

A Father 57

Chapter 57: Portable Military Arsenal, Finally Obtaining the Divine Method!

The purity of the Pure Heart burst forth, tearing a rift in the void right in front of Li Che.

Behind the rift... there was actually a space contained within!

Mount Sumeru in a mustard seed!

Li Che's emotions couldn't help but surge, according to the feedback from "Pure Heart," the jade pendant he had obtained from Si Mubai was a "Divine Object," possessing divine attributes with incredible characteristics.

For example, the jade pendant had a characteristic similar to a storage space.

And "Pure Heart" had swallowed this divine object of the jade pendant, obtaining this characteristic, or rather, it had merged the jade pendant into itself.

His mind connected with the rift, and the contents inside were all emerging in Li Che's mind.

It was as if a pair of eyes were meticulously inspecting everything within the space.

"I say, Si Mubai, a noble scion, how could he flee without taking anything? At the very least, silver notes, Gold Leaves and so forth should be carried on his person. Turns out... they were all hidden inside this Qiankun Jade!"

"The jade contains the universe, able to store all things..."

Isn't this the legendary storage equipment?

The rain continued to wash down, and dark clouds roared over the whole city.

Li Che meanwhile was under the eaves, happily inventorying the gains from this instance.

Si Mubai truly lived up to the expectations placed on him by the Si Family. The good things he took... were indeed too many, gold and silver treasures were all there, and apart from those, there were various well-carved wood carvings, many of which even had faint divine fluctuations, clearly the work of a master.

Li Che glanced at them and then shifted his gaze away. He had no interest in wood carvings, after all, he could carve similar things himself, which naturally couldn't be considered treasures for him.

But Li Che had already started planning how much money these wood carvings could sell for; they wouldn't be cheap, after all, coming from the hands of a Woodcarving Master.

Therefore, these wood carvings were all money!

Apart from the wood carvings, what attracted Li Che the most was a fist-sized fragment, emitting a dull gray glow with an intense degree of divinity, which spilled out from the fragment.

"Divine Foundation Fragment!"

Li Che's breathing stiffened.

Even without recognition, just by looking at it, Li Che understood that this was indeed a Divine Foundation Fragment.

The overflowing divinity almost made Li Che feel like bursting into tears, inexplicable angry thoughts lingered in his mind, and his eyes slightly reddened. R

"Such pure Angry Cry Divinity, much stronger than Si Mubai's divinity..."

"With such divine assault, I can't hold out... my spirit can't hold out."

Li Che's expression became serious and alarmed. This was only a fragment, yet if a Divine Base Cultivator personally took action, he feared he would instantly have his consciousness penetrated and be invaded by divinity, completely losing his thoughts.

"To deal with a Divine Base Cultivator... perhaps only from afar, using 'Namo Gatling Wooden Crow,' could I barely threaten a Divine Base Cultivator."

"But it's just barely a threat."

"Ultimately, my strength is not sufficient, my firepower... far from enough."

Li Che took a deep breath, just a glimpse of the fragment made him aware of the horror of Divine Base Cultivators!

However, now that such a Divine Foundation Fragment had fallen into his hands.

All surnamed Li!

Without extracting the Divine Foundation Fragment, Li Che was now reluctant to touch it, after all, in case the out-of-control divinity exposed his own position, it would be a loss not worth the gain.

Moreover, within the space of the Pure Heart, Li Che discovered that Pure Heart seemed to be slowly refining the Divine Foundation Fragment.

Li Che couldn't help but look forward to what would happen after the refinement was finished.

His gaze shifted, focusing on other gains.

Apart from that, the greatest gain... was the scriptures!

"Si Family's Superior Blood Exchange Technique, 'Si Taichong Nine Shifts Blood Exchange Technique'!"

Li Che's eyes suddenly brightened, his mind moved, and he took out a booklet from the Qiankun space, which appeared out of thin air.

It was indeed the Nine Shifts Blood Exchange Technique, a Blood Exchange Method practiced by the direct lineage of the Si Family!

It was also what Li Che needed most at the moment for Blood Exchange.

With this volume of Nine Shifts Blood Exchange, Li Che would be able to complete the Nine Shifts Blood Exchange and achieve Blood Exchange Perfection.

"There's also Si Family's Superior Internal Strength Technique, 'Prison Lotus Subduing Ghost Internal Strength Scripture,' which can be cultivated up to the Sixth Realm of Internal Strength, reaching the Summit of Meridian Connection!"

No wonder Fei Lei City's noble family and clan that had stood for hundreds of years had such a rich collection.

What thrilled Li Che the most, however, was the Divine Method!

The Divine Method he had long been dreaming of...

Finally within his reach!

"Nine Luminaries Angry Cry Suppressing Ghosts Nourishing Nature Record"! Si Family... Divine Method!"

Li Che's lips could not stop curving upwards, stifling the urge to burst into loud laughter.

Indeed, killing people and burning houses as a means to wealth... Getting rich was just that simple and direct.

The Divine Method, which he could never find despite being willing to spend a great deal of money, now fell into his hands just like that.

However, Li Che did not choose to start cultivating immediately. There was time ahead, and he was no longer in a hurry.

After checking his belongings, Li Che realized that he had inadvertently become enormously wealthy.

Standing up, he patted the "Namo Gatling" and with a thought, the massive thing was tucked away into the space of the Pure Heart.

With another thought, the Namo Gatling fell back into his hands out of thin air.

Playing with this large device, making it appear and disappear, delighted Li Che so much it brightened his eyes.

He collected all the hidden weapons like the "Thousand Spider Threads" and "Guanyin Blood Lotus".

Li Che felt that he truly had no vulnerabilities left.

"Isn't this a natural 'Military Arsenal'?"

"If I were to procure more Wooden Crows and make a hundred mechanisms like the 'Namo Gatling,' I could rely on a continuous supply of firepower when encountering Divine Base Cultivators... to suppress the opponents!"

"Si Mubai... truly a good man."

Li Che felt overwhelmed with emotion. The gains from this time completely exceeded his expectations and imagination.

The greatest gain was the transformation of the Pure Heart after devouring the Qiankun Jade!

The strategic significance was too great.

Li Che walked under the eaves, watching the relentless heavy rain pouring down.

Feeling the gradually dissipating divinity from the clash of Divine Base Cultivators in the air...

He slowly exhaled.

He knew that the matter with the Si Family was probably settled.

"It's over."

"It's time to pick up my daughter from school."

Li Che changed into a set of clean clothes, opened an oil paper umbrella, and stepped into the gradually easing rain.

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Li Che hurried toward the direction of the Divine Cultivation Institute of the Xu Family.

Although the Si Family was finished, and Si Mubai was dead,

Li Che's sense of crisis had not completely subsided. After all, Xi Xi's true safety had not been secured yet.

The entire Fei Lei City still remained under the oppressive and stifling influence brought by the Spirit Infant Sect.

Xi Xi, being a Spirit Child, was already on the hit list of the Spirit Infant Sect. As the sect grew more powerful, they would certainly show their fangs and make a move on Xi Xi eventually...

Therefore, Li Che naturally still felt anxious.

The noise within the city had ended, the powerful suppression from the Divine Base Cultivators receded, and the entire city seemed to come alive and lively again.

Upon arriving at the Divine Cultivation Institute, Li Che saw that the gates were tightly closed, knowing it was because of the battle of Divine Bases.

The uniform sound of marching feet started to echo.

From afar, Xu Beihu, with a side knife strapped to his waist and a figure broad and sturdy as a bear, moved against the wind and rain, followed by a group of the Xu Family. Seeing Li Che, Xu Beihu paused slightly.

"Master Li, it's been a long time."

Xu Beihu's expression was somewhat complex as he looked at Li Che.

"Second Shopkeeper." Li Che greeted.

Xu Beihu was the person who had taught him martial arts and guided him at the entrance to the martial path, so Li Che naturally retained a sense of respect and gratitude.

"Outsiders cannot enter the Divine Cultivation Institute. I will go in and call someone for you," Xu Beihu said.

In the past, Xu Beihu wanted to recruit Li Che under his command, or at least to have him side with himself. Unfortunately, seeing no hope of persuasion due to Li Che's good relationship with Xu You, he gave up.

Later, as Li Che displayed his talent, Xu Beihu couldn't help but feel some regret.

Especially after the examination by Nurse Momo from the Divine Cultivation Institute revealed that Li Che's daughter was a Superior Grade Spirit Child with extremely rich Divinity...

Superior Grade Spirit Child, oh, as long as she grew up without being cut down midway, there was a high probability of up to eighty percent that she could forge her Divine Base in the future!

Xu Beihu's eyes flickered, thinking of the divine talent in Li Che's daughter...

An idea began to form in his mind.

He missed out on Li Che, but he must not miss out on Li Che's daughter...

"Master Li, I have a son who is eight this year, with an excellent divine physique, and even praised by the old lord himself. Xi Xi's divine talent is also very good and she is cute and lively, which I greatly adore; she would match well with my son. I wonder, Master Li, if you're interested in becoming in-laws?"

Upon hearing this, the smile on Li Che's face gradually faded.