

A Father 72

Chapter 72: The Disgusting Noble Families, The Bull Demon is About to Start Killing

The rain curtain torrentially fell, sprinkling between heaven and earth.

The grey, overcast sky, as if night had come early, made one feel extraordinarily cramped and oppressed.

Thunder ripped through the night, the sudden flashes dispelling some darkness, but a thick mist enshrouded the entirety of Fei Lei City, making visibility extremely low.

Outside Xu's Divine Cultivation Institute.

Tall walls stood, and the guards responsible for security sought shelter from the rain.

They hugged their weapons, leaning under the gatehouse roof, listening to the rain furiously beating against the black tiles, then to the scattered sounds of water splashing, slightly distracted.

Ever since the incident at the Yang Family's Divine Cultivation Institute, where the Spirit Child was taken after it was breached.

The Xu Family and An Family had strengthened security at their Divine Cultivation Institutes and increased the number of patrolling martial artists.

The rain was really too heavy.

It was rare to have such a thunderstorm before the winter had passed.

The already cold temperature, together with the icy rain, instantly became piercingly chilly.

"This damn weather, it's like the gods are furious."

A burly martial artist guard leaning against the door cursed under his breath as he glanced at the hazy skies.

As a Blood Exchange Warrior with strong vital energy, he was not afraid of the cold, but being unafraid was one thing, being uncomfortable was quite another.

"Don't let your guard down, this kind of weather is the best opportunity for those with ill intentions to make their move..."

A seasoned guard, with a dry pipe in his mouth, whispered.

This old martial artist was also in the Blood Exchange Realm, and moreover, at the Six Transfers Blood Change level; the rest of the guards were in the Bone Tempering Realm.

This kind of guard formation was sufficient to show how seriously the An Family took the security of the Divine Cultivation Institute.

"Boss, you're too cautious. The An Family is a noble family of Fei Lei City, who would dare to attack the Divine Cultivation Institute?"

"The Yang Family back then didn't have the kind of protection that we have..."

A few guards in the Bone Tempering Realm chuckled as they spoke in succession.

However, before their words were done, the thick veil of rain was torn apart...

Accompanied by howling winds and the explosive sound of tearing air!

Giant hammers whirling furiously in the air thunderously smashed down!

With overwhelming Divinity spreading out, the guards were utterly astonished, but in the moment of shock, their minds were seized, and the hammers crashed down on their heads, bursting forth with white and red spray of blood! \mathbb{R}

The guard sucking on the dry pipe, eyes wide with rage, grabbed his long sword and jumped to his feet!

"Divinity! Heart Shocking and Sturdy! The Yang Family?!"

"Yang Family people! How dare you?!"

The old guard roared furiously.

But the next instant, a towering figure tore through the rain curtain, bringing a whining, screaming sound as it swung a giant hammer ruthlessly onto his head.

The unstoppable force directly crushed the old Blood Exchange martial artist's skull.

"Act now."

Amid the thick scent of blood.

A towering figure wearing a mask of an astonished girl spoke indifferently.

Several figures picked up blood-dripping hammers from the corpses and rushed into the rain curtain, charging towards the Divine Cultivation Institute.

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The heavy rain roared, causing beaded curtains of water to hang from the eaves.

Nurse Momo, leaning on her python-head cane, sat on a wicker chair, where curls of steam wafted upwards and the dense fragrance of tea lingered in her nose. She picked up her teacup and poured the prepared milk into it.

Tea with milk, a method taught by an acquaintance of hers—unexpectedly unique in flavor, she enjoyed it quite a bit.

Thinking of this acquaintance, Nurse Momo's gaze unconsciously fell on the quietly seated, large-headed boy inside the room filled with the scent of sandalwood, meditating and cultivating his Divinity.

"My grandson has grown up so much..."

Nurse Momo sighed. With the past carried away by the wind, she too had become aged.

"Li Nuanxi, focus on meditation and cultivating your Divinity!"

All of a sudden, Nurse Momo put on a stern face and heavily stamped the ground with her python-head cane.

This startled Xi Xi, who had been half-opening her eyes and sneaking peeks at the milk tea in her cup; she jumped and quickly closed her eyes, pretending to be very focused.

Nurse Momo was somewhat helpless; this Li Nuanxi had an extremely vast Divinity, naturally a Superior Grade Spirit Child, making her an exceptional cultivation talent.

It was just that the child was too lively, only three years old, yet more vibrant than many four- or five-year-olds.

"Master Li is such an erudite and elegant man; how could he have a daughter so... restless."

Indeed, Nurse Momo couldn't help but use 'restless' to describe her.

Aside from Lu Chi, which child in the Divine Cultivation Institute hadn't been beaten by Xi Xi?

Even four- or five-year-old boys stood no chance against the three-year-old Xi Xi.

This girl was incredibly good at fighting and extremely clever, the kind who used her brain in a fight.

An Innate Fighting Body indeed...

The tyrant of the Divine Cultivation Institute!

Beside Xi Xi, Lu Chi was also meditating with closed eyes. Suddenly, he abruptly opened his eyes, flinging his Nezha-like braids and turned his head to look towards the room outside, far away from the extreme warmth of the charcoal hearth.

There was a smell of blood...

And... fluctuations of Divinity!

Lu Chi frowned.

"Nurse Momo! Lu Chi opened his eyes! You should scold him!"

A child from the Xu Family called out excitedly.

Lu Chi rolled his eyes. These little brats were truly childish. He, Lu Chi, was a disciple who had entered the Inner Sect of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

If it weren't for the need to protect my junior sister, who has yet to be taken in as a disciple.

I, Lu Chi, would hardly bother staying here.

"Lu Chi, close your eyes quickly, or Nurse Momo will beat you up!"

"Childish," Lu Chi scoffed.

However, no sooner had he spoken than Lu Chi regretted his words.

"Lu Chi! You dare call me childish! I'm going to tell my daddy!"

And sure enough, Lu Chi saw Xi Xi beside him, hands on her hips and eyes glaring, with a smug smile on her face.

Watching the meditation class that was about to descend into chaos.

Nurse Momo grabbed her python-head wooden cane and stomped it repeatedly.

She was about to open her mouth to scold them, to maintain order.

Suddenly, her wrinkled face showed a slight change of expression.

"Children! Get up and hide inside the room!"

"Lu Chi, lead them."

Nurse Momo's expression turned serious, and her divinity spread, suppressing the restless classroom.

The sudden change in the old woman's attitude frightened the children, who, daring not to speak further, all ran towards the depths of the room under Lu Chi's lead.

"Nurse Momo, is there a monster coming to catch us?"

Before leaving, Xi Xi turned her head to look at Nurse Momo.

"Don't worry, as long as I'm here..."

Nurse Momo smiled gently.

Xi Xi also smiled brightly, "Then you must be careful, Nurse Momo!"

After that, Xi Xi followed Lu Chi into the depths of the house.

Nurse Momo stood there dazed for a moment, and then the next, her old face broke into a smile, feeling a warmth in her heart.

The old woman stood up, turned her rattan chair in a new direction, toward the menacingly abrupt curtain of rain, where the rain smashed onto the ground, carrying the wild wind that swept in from outside the house.

Blowing through the old woman's dry hair.

She watched the figures appear within the rain, each one wielding a heavy hammer, their vast bodies outlined through the misty vapor.

The roiling intertwining divinity filled the air with exclamations and screams, unsettling the heart and disturbing the mind.

The old woman sighed softly.

"Heart Shocking and Sturdy, the Yang Family, huh..."

When Yang Family's divine cultivators could behave so recklessly in Xu's Divine Cultivation Institute, releasing their divinity without any fear of rebuke from Xu Heli, Xu Beihu, Old Master Xu, or any other divine cultivators from the Xu Family,

Nurse Momo already understood the situation.

"Noble Families are indeed Noble Families, years have passed and yet they cannot change their nature... to chase after benefits at the expense of everything else... truly... disgusting."

"These... are just children, how can they be so heartless?"

Nurse Momo murmured softly.

Thinking of Xi Xi's bright and adorable smile.

Her eyes softened a bit more.

The old woman twisted her python-head wooden cane fiercely and in the next moment, she drew a sharp long sword from within it, accompanied by a clanging sound.

In an instant.

Within the rain curtain, endless sword qi raged and intertwined!

Weaving into a giant sword qi python, it faced the Yang Family's divine cultivators coming with their large hammers.

"Children, I'm here for you..."

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In the Mysterious Temple.

Lu Chi, who was circling the statue of the Three-Eyed Wrathful True Lord Spirit Child Temple God, suddenly opened his eyes.

His body flickered, and he fell from the altar.

Underneath the Cute Bull Mask, his eyes were ice cold.

Within his chest...

The Dao Fruit of Chess Saint throbbed violently.

It was as if a laid-back chess piece was about to be captured.

The immaculate divine chess piece he had hidden within Xi Xi sensed the crisis at the first moment, immediately bursting forth with feedback.

"Something's happened to Xi Xi... who dares to harm my daughter?!"

A fierce aura instantly spread from within Li Che's limbs and bones, causing all the red candles within the Mysterious Temple to shake and tremble.

He closed his eyes and sensed the violent trembling of the immaculate divine chess piece anchor.

Without a moment's hesitation.

Li Che grasped the air with an empty hand.

In the next moment, he had already seized the white chess piece that had been placed within Xi Xi.

In this world, Li Che had a simple goal, a warm bed with his wife and child.

His wife and child were the soft spots in his heart.

No matter who it is...

If you touch his daughter...

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He would kill them!

The Bull Demon... was ready to begin a killing spree.

