

A Father 74

Chapter 74: A Clean Human World, Taking Xi Xi to Set Off Fireworks

Fei Lei City.

Outside the city.

The downpour was like pillars, as if the heavens had seen the evil of the human world and were pouring rain to cleanse it.

In a leisure pavilion.

A person sat upright, draped in black, their face covered by a cat-face mask, their body hunched, carving a wood carving in the pavilion with a carving knife.

The shockwaves of raindrops shattering on the ground merged together, the resultant gust of wind surged into the leisure pavilion, lifting the wood shavings slipping from the carving knife.

After a moment, the wood carving took shape.

It was neither a Buddha nor a deity.

Instead, it was the elegant and pure figure of a woman, wearing a gauzy dress, holding a fine sword with a python-shaped hilt, looking over her shoulder with a hint of heroism between her eyebrows.

The eyes beneath the cat-face mask rubbed against the coarse carving marks with complexity.

Forty years have flown by, and beauty has withered...

No one can be young again.

The reason he had come down the mountain without most of his Divinity was not simply for the Spirit Child – more so, he wanted to see the beauty of his past.

Alas, time is a sharp long knife that even cultivators find hard to resist.

Without forging the Divine Foundation, one could not maintain their vitality and would gradually weaken and wither, and beauty would fade away.

Outside the pavilion, the furious wind was howling non-stop, carrying the torrential rain.

And in the four directions of the leisure pavilion, immense Divinity twisted the sky, preventing the downpour from reaching it.

Four masked figures stood in the curtain of rain, far from the pavilion, positioned to encircle, or rather, to trap the old man with the cat-face mask inside.

"Four Divine Base Cultivators taking action at the same time, this kind of display... It seems the event about to take place inside the city is no small matter."

The old man said softly.

He looked towards the four individuals, their Four Wheels of Godly Foundation shining brightly like the sun.

"Furious True Monarch, Heart Shocking and Sturdy, Wrathful Maitreya, and... Xuansi Liu Sword..."

"The Xu Family is indeed a Noble Family. Others are trying to shake your foundation, and you don't stop them or stand guard; that's already quite something. But what's the point of coming here to be affectionate with an old man like me?" ❖

Li Qingshan smiled.

In his eyes was an unmistakable disgust and intention to kill.

...

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Xu Family's Divine Cultivation Institute.

The wide courtyard was a mess, countless sword marks sliced across the bluestone ground.

Among the dark clouds, lightning snakes traversed!

"Huff... Huff..."

The soaking wet Nurse Momo, her face extremely pale, clutched the python-head long sword that trembled incessantly.

Around her.

Yang Family cultivators, each wearing a child's mask, stared at her with icy-cold gazes.

"I've finally... grown old..."

Nurse Momo's heart sank slightly.

Her vitality could no longer sustain such high-intensity combat.

"Xu Mu, give it up, we just want to take the Spirit Child away... You don't need to lose your life over this. After all, you're a cultivator at the peak of Cultivation. Value your life a little more."

The burly man with a heavy hammer spoke in a deep voice.

The voice was gruff, laden with vital energy, merged with divinity, seeking to influence Nurse Momo's emotions to elicit a deep sense of terror within her. Once terror arose, his "Heart Shocking and Sturdy" divinity would rapidly erode Nurse Momo's spirit.

This battle was now completely devoid of suspense.

In fact, there was never much suspense to begin with.

"Yang Kaihe... don't think I can't recognize you just because you wear a mask, old woman that I am..."

"The entire Yang Family wears Spirit Infant masks, have you all joined the Spirit Infant Sect? Ridiculously laughable, a noble family like Fei Lei stooping to such sneakiness! I spit on that!"

Nurse Momo picked up the python-headed rapier, its blade still bright and white after decades, glinting with bone-chilling cold light.

"If you want to take away my Xu Mu's children, you'll have to step over my dead body!"

Divinity... suddenly flares up like fire!

Quietly burning in the pouring rain.

Nurse Momo chose to fight to the death and did not back down; at her age, there was nothing for her to cherish in life!

"Refuse a toast only to be forced to drink a forfeit."

A faint voice came from the burly man wearing the mask of a shocked young girl.

The next moment, the heavy hammer he held in one hand was swung fiercely.

Vital energy burst forth, his burly body's muscles coiling like pythons, trembling and shattering the raindrops into fine mist.

However, just as Yang Kaihe was about to swing his hammer and put an end to the old woman whose vital energy was waning...

His ears suddenly twitched!

Yang Kaihe's eyes, under the mask, suddenly narrowed.

A familiar sound of explosion tore through the curtain of rain.

Like a bird shrieking in agony as the feathers on its tail are plucked!

"An explosion?!"

A dark wooden raven, carrying sparks of fire, folding its wings in as if it were a screaming dark arrow, shot forth!

The heavy hammer was swiftly raised to smash at the fast-approaching black raven!

Boom—!

An explosion ensued!

The rolling flames erupted instantly, and the powerful blast wave dispersed the raindrops falling from the masses of dark clouds!

Nurse Momo, who was ready to risk her life, was taken aback.

Watching Yang Kaihe being engulfed by the firelight and stumbling backward, her eyes revealed a touch of astonishment.

She suddenly turned around, her violent motion even causing a burst of water like exploding lotuses.

Before her eyes emerged a figure more imposing and burly than Yang Kaihe!

As dark and massive as a mountain, and on the shoulder of that burly figure, sat a little girl with bright, gleaming eyes fixed on the explosion.

"Li Nuanxi?"

Nurse Momo frowned slightly.

Then she looked at the burly figure's face, only to see a cute, calf-like... damn it! Bull Demon!

Nurse Momo's expression changed drastically, and she exclaimed loudly.

The hand holding the sword felt as if it had been drained of all its strength in that instant.

Bull Demon...

Fiercely malevolent, known for twisting off the heads of little children, the Bull Demon!

"Xi Xi, run!"

Nurse Momo felt somewhat desperate.

Wolves in front, tigers behind...

Why do these children have such hard lives!

As a Spirit Child, are they destined to become mere stepping stones on others' paths to cultivation?!

"Grandma! Niu Niu brought me to save you!"

However, Nurse Momo soon heard Xi Xi's excited voice as she waved her little hand, her little face turning red, clutching a wax paper umbrella, eyes shining brightly, without any sign of being captured and threatened by the Bull Demon.

It seemed... different from what she had imagined.

Nurse Momo was stunned.

The Bull Demon just cast her a faint glance.

"Step back."

His indifferent voice carried a resounding, heavy force.

Nurse Momo reflexively picked up the python head thin sword and stepped back several paces.

She then saw the strange mechanism the Bull Demon was swinging in his hand, with several metal tubes aimed at Yang Kaihe, who was blown away by the explosion.

The metal tubes began to spin rapidly, as if they were revolving hundreds of times in the span of a breath.

"Da da da da da da da..."

Brilliant tongues of fire erupted from the mouth of the metal tubes, like a lotus blooming amidst a torrential rain!

Wooden black crows shot out from the metal tubes, screaming as they streaked along with tails of fire, rapidly shooting toward Yang Kaihe.

And engulfed Yang Kaihe... in an instant!

The explosive fireworks that bloomed one after another couldn't even be extinguished by the heavy rain.

The Bull Demon raised his chin, his pupils reflecting flames as a cold killing intent was crazily unleashed.

Everyone who wanted to harm his precious daughter...

Had to die!

Li Che's wishes were simple, just to give his daughter a clean human world.

Thus, he would sweep away all the filth!

Namo Gatling Wooden Crow...

Roar!

The rapidly spinning metal tubes gradually stopped, blue smoke spreading from the tubes and drifting away.

Nurse Momo, sweating profusely, turned her head toward the direction of Yang Kaihe...

But she saw Yang Kaihe, who had cultivated to the peak of the Martial Path with river-like Qi Channels, now in a pathetic state, his clothes torn to shreds, his skin blasted open, the mask on his face shattered long ago, revealing a face filled with terror.

"Bull Demon... Bull Demon!"

Yang Kaihe's mouth dripped with fresh blood.

He remembered the scene where he was bombed relentlessly by the Bull Demon in the alley.

Back then, there were others to share the bombardment with him.

But today...

He was the only one taking the fire!

If it weren't for his breakthrough in the Martial Path, he feared that he would have been killed by the first round of mechanical bombardment!

Flee!

Yang Kaihe stomped hard on the ground with the tip of his foot, trying to swing out his heavy hammer and create a chance for escape.

However...

The Bull Demon, holding the strange mechanism in one hand, triggered the device once again.

Countless explosive black crows, with tails of fire trailing behind, furiously stormed toward him!

"No! No—!"

Boom boom boom boom!

Yang Kaihe had just managed a few steps when he was once again swallowed by the blaze.

As another round of explosions ended and the firelight died down,

Yang Kaihe had turned into a charred corpse, emitting intense heat and completely devoid of life.

"Sixty rounds weren't enough, so let's go for another sixty..."

"I prepared six thousand rounds, can I still not kill you?"

Li Che spoke indifferently.

But underneath the mask, there was a slight frown; the Namo Gatling Wooden Crow's power really needed further refinement.

If it took this long just to bombard a Yang Kaihe, then facing a Divine Base Cultivator, after six thousand rounds of rapid-fire... it still might not be enough to kill.

The torrential rain continued, but the entire Divine Cultivation Institute was in silence.

The remaining cultivators of the Yang Family were dumbfounded.

They had never imagined that their Yang Family's brightest disciple, on the cusp of reaching Divine Foundation, would be bombed to death just like that.

The Bull Demon didn't even have to lift a finger.

The next moment, these Yang Family experts broke out in a cold sweat.

Frantically, they fled toward the outside of the Xu Family's Divine Cultivation Institute...

Li Che glanced at them and, without any courtesy, began another round of firing. Wooden Ravens screeched as they streaked out, dragging their fiery tails.

Accompanied by a courtyard full of explosive fireworks!

All these Yang Family experts followed in Yang Kaihe's footsteps, dying within the artistry of explosions.

Xi Xi sat on the Bull Demon's shoulder...

Delightedly ecstatic.

This fireworks display was so dazzling!

In her young heart, a deep impression was etched!

"Fireworks... I also want to play with fireworks!"

Fireworks suited Xi Xi... even more!

All of the Yang Family's experts were annihilated.

The Bull Demon, with practised ease, searched the bodies of these corpses, finding only a Qiankun Jade from Yang Kaihe and a dozen or so leaves from the others.

After looting the bodies, he finally walked out of the dazed Divine Cultivation Institute.

Carrying Xi Xi with him.

Nurse Momo finally snapped back to reality, leaning on her python-headed wooden crutch, supporting her soaked, frail body, she caught up... Discover worlds on

"Bull... hero, where are you taking Xi Xi?"

In the rain.

The mountainous figure of the Bull Demon paused, attending to the askew wax paper umbrella in Xi Xi's hand, carefully adjusting it for her.

Then he continued walking.

Finally, a muffled voice laden with rampant killing intent, overpowering the storm, wafted to Nurse Momo's ears.

"To the Yang Family."

"To set off fireworks."