

A Father 75

Chapter 75: Chaotic Joyful Bewilderment Divine, Explosively Kill Divine Catcher

Crackling and popping!

The heavy rain washed over the ground, accompanied by a fierce wind, lifting white waves atop the pooling water that surged along the cobblestone streets.

Within the blurring veil of rain in the human world.

Two figures wearing children's masks stood underneath their umbrellas on the extremely slippery and rain-washed black tiles of a rooftop.

Raindrops battered against the umbrella, exploding into mist with a thudding sound.

"Hahaha... it seems... hahaha... it's over, isn't it?"

A figure wearing a mask of a laughing girl kept laughing uncontrollably, her eyes fixed on the Divine Cultivation Institute below the endless curtain of rain, yet her eyes betrayed little mirth, even a hint of gravity emerging instead.

By her side stood a tall figure, his brow furrowed, a sharp long saber hanging at his waist.

"Did you hear that?"

"The sound of the explosion..."

"Just like that night."

The figure in a mask of a terrified boy exhaled a turbid breath, his voice overpowering the torrential rain, eclipsing the laughter of his companion.

"And... I smell the scent of fear..."

The one in the fear mask murmured softly, inhaling deeply.

Fear... mingled with the scent of death.

It was truly too intense.

"Are you talking about... the Bull Demon?"

No sooner had the words been spoken.

Did both figures' gazes harden.

They looked towards the rain-drenched street.

Dark clouds massed, lightning snakes tumbled.

Illuminating an exceedingly towering figure.

Bulging muscles under tight black garments revealed a sense of power, tendons straining like dragons, as he threw back his head and let out a long roar.

A Cute Bull Mask, yet exuded the most terrifying fear in the world.

"It is indeed him!"

Both figures were startled.

Their eyes turned to a little girl seated on the Bull Demon's shoulder, holding a tiny oil-paper umbrella, creating a clear patch of sky overhead, untouched by rain. The droplets streaming off the umbrella evaporated instantly from the Bull Demon's vital energy, not reaching the child at all.

Of course, right behind this large and small pair.

Followed a boy soaked by the rain, his hair in Nezha-style braids.

This odd combination inexplicably gave off a bone-chilling sensation to the two onlookers.

"Spirit Infant Sect..."

Li Che looked up, his eyes beneath the mask were cold as ice.

"They all deserve to die."

No sooner had he finished.

Thousands of crows cried out in unison!

The Namo Gatling Wooden Crow opened fire instantly!

The metal tube rapidly lit and rotated, flames shot forth, blossoming into flaming lotuses!

Wooden Crows burst forth, screeching, like arrows from a fully drawn bow, trailing flames, headed towards the two standing on the rooftop!

However, given the considerable distance, unlike Yang Kaihe, the two exploded with vital energy, shattering the rain curtain and steaming off layers of vapor, evading the barrage of Wooden Crows.

"After all, it's not fast enough..."

"At a distance, they have time to react, but as long as the speed is fast enough, they won't be able to."

Li Che frowned, silently summarizing the shortcomings.

Those were the areas that needed improvement.

A top-tier and perfect mechanism always requires refinement bit by bit.

The rising steam dissipated, the downpour continued to lash down, and the two figures had already fled.

Feeling the lingering Divinity in the air...

"Terrifying Trace of Light and Chaotic Joyful Bewilderment Divine... Zhang Xiangyang and Zhou Ruoguan from the three great Divine Catchers?"

Li Che's eyes flickered.

The Pure Heart Dao Fruit within him thumped, instantly analyzing the origins of the two types of Divinity.

"The Divinity of Fear... and 'Divinity of Joy,' another two of the Seven Emotions..."

Li Che... was suddenly eager.

"Divine Catcher... the government office... Spirit Infant Sect..."

"Utterly ridiculous..."

The Bull Demon looked up, his mask soaked by the rain, put away the "Namo Gatling Wooden Crow," the Bull Demon's fan-sized palm steadied Xi Xi holding the umbrella.

"Girl, sit tight."

Xi Xi's face was flushed, experiencing such an event for the first time, devoid of fear, but filled with boundless excitement.

So high, so happy... She was almost crazily excited...

Such a thrilling event must never be known to daddy, he would definitely forbid such fun.

Before Li Che's eyes, light flowed and twinkled.

[Dao Fruit: Dragon Elephant Vajra (LV2, 75%)]

His martial cultivation had surged since breaking through his Qi channels.

The maturity of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit had achieved a huge increase...

Li Che estimated that to break the Dragon Elephant Vajra through to LV3, opening the Divine Vein would probably suffice, and at that time, the prototype of divine powers could be derived.

Boom!!

Li Che activated the "Angry Vajra," and in an instant, his Qi and blood roared furiously, the Horizontal Refinement strengthening his body multiple times on the foundation of his Qi Meridian cultivation!

It spread and intertwined around him like beacon smoke!

At this moment, Li Che felt that his horizontal refinement had probably reached the Mysterious Vein rank.

Countless raindrops burst apart.

With a heavy step, his towering figure shot through the air like an arrow released from a bowstring.

In an instant, he leaped onto the rooftop, and with a heavy stomp, amidst countless bursting raindrops, he chased after Zhou Ruoguan, the Divine Catcher wearing the laughing mask!

Zhou Ruoguan, like a hawk, sped across the rooftops in a desperate escape!

Suddenly, hot-blooded Qi as scorching as the raging sun came pouring over him.

Darkness fell before his eyes!

And then, the terrible, mountain-like towering figure was already blocking his way.

The blazing Qi and blood was like a mighty river, slamming against him!

"Hahaha... it's you!"

Zhou Ruoguan was immensely terrified.

How could it be so fast?! Not...

He and Zhang Xiangyang had split up to flee... Why would the Bull Demon chase after him?

Did he think Zhou Ruoguan was easy to bully?!

At that moment, Zhou Ruoguan felt insulted!

"Hahaha... Bull Demon! You think I'm the weaker one, hahaha?!" Your story source

A roar intertwined with laughter.

Zhou Ruoguan burst out laughing furiously, his Qi and blood erupting, and an even more intense Divinity emanated from him!

He, Zhou Ruoguan, one of the three great Divine Catchers, a Qi Meridian Martialist, his Cultivation as Riverlike!

Did the Bull Demon think he was trash like Zhao Xuanhai?!

Without the fearsome apparatus and those explosive black crows, he, Zhou Ruoguan, would never fear the Bull Demon who was only in the Blood Exchange Realm a while ago?!

Moreover, under the current circumstances, Zhou Ruoguan could only counterattack!

With all his might!

The surging, overwhelming Divinity of the Chaotic Joyful Bewilderment Divine, as Zhou Ruoguan brought his palms together fiercely, stirred the wind and rain, converging countless raindrops into a massive, smiling face!

A multitude of chaotic laughter, assaulting the eardrums and the mind, overpowered the sound of the torrential rain, coming from all directions as if trying to bore into the brain!

"Divine Secret Technique: Joyful Flying Head Barbarian!"

However...

Just as Zhou Ruoguan conjured the Divine Secret Technique, Joyful Flying Head Barbarian, it was caught by the Bull Demon's claw-like fingers and burst like a balloon!

Zhou Ruoguan felt a chill all over.

On the Bull Demon, there was a Divinity far surpassing his own rank!

Meanwhile, the rain plummeting from the sky didn't even touch the Bull Demon before being evaporated by his scorching Qi and blood; the terrifying blood Qi was like a high-temperature blaze, distorting the air, nearly suffocating Zhou Ruoguan!

This Bull Demon... how had he become so strong?!

"Such Qi and blood... such horizontal refinement..."

"Mysterious Vein?!"

Zhou Ruoguan suddenly understood the death of Zhao Xuanhai.

This Bull Demon was a monster!

"Hahaha it's over, hahaha... I'm done for!"

The next moment.

The laughter stopped abruptly.

The Bull Demon's huge fist, enveloped in scorching blood Qi...

Was already smashing down!

It shattered the laughing girl's mask, crushed Zhou Ruoguan's nasal bones, shattered Zhou Ruoguan's skull...

And then.

The entire head burst open like a watermelon under a hammer!