

A Father 76

Chapter 76: Xi Xi Sets Off Fireworks to Protect Daddy, You Filial Girl Makes Me Feel So Blessed

He was dead.

Amid the torrential rain, he felt a wave of fear sweeping through the air relentlessly.

Zhang Xiangyang, wearing a child's mask, couldn't help but tremble slightly.

The Bull Demon...

Had killed Zhou Ruoguan!

Out of the three Divine Catchers of Fei Lei City, the Bull Demon had already killed two!

Now... it was just him, Zhang Xiangyang, left!

Wasn't this lining them up just to finish the set?!

What to do?

What should he do?

Exposed in the pouring rain, Zhang Xiangyang's skin was covered in goosebumps, the cold seeping in from all directions.

He didn't dare stop his fleeing steps, nor dare look back.

The time the Bull Demon took to kill Zhou Ruoguan hadn't been long...

If it really intended to catch up, it was indeed possible, and it could beat him to death!

"Xuanmai Warrior..."

"Exaggerated, truly exaggerated!"

Beneath Zhang Xiangyang's mask, his face was twisting. What kind of monster was this Bull Demon?

Initially, when the Bull Demon had killed Lei Chunlan, using the Divine Secret Technique of Terrifying Trace of Light, he had traced back the scene and seen the Bull Demon...

At that time, the Bull Demon had barely undergone the Blood Exchange, right?

How long had it been since then?

Two years?

In just two years, from barely past the Blood Exchange to achieving the status of a Xuanmai Warrior?!

You must know, so many Martial Artists in Fei Lei City were stuck at the Qi Channels realm, hoping to step into the Mysterious Vein with basically no hope.

Even the Three Young Masters of Fei Lei hadn't managed to do so.

Yet, in just a short two years, the Bull Demon had actually become a Xuanmai Warrior!

"A monster indeed..."

Without turning his head, Zhang Xiangyang fled toward the City Lord's Mansion.

Only the City Lord's Mansion, with a Divine Base Cultivator stationed, could give Zhang Xiangyang a semblance of peace of mind.

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Li Che, from Zhou Ruoguan's headless corpse, retrieved the Qiankun Jade and stored it in the Qiankun Space.

He casually absorbed the "Chaotic Joyful Bewilderment Divine" from Zhou Ruoguan's body and condensed it into divine chess pieces.

The color of the pieces was also black.

It seemed that aside from his own "Pure Heart" condensed divine piece being white, the rest, whether it was "Angry Cry Town Ghost," "Wrathful Maitreya," today's "Chaotic Joyful Bewilderment Divine," or the "Heart Shocking and Sturdy" previously gathered from killing Yang Kaihe, were all black chess pieces.

Even the divinity of the Temple God condensed into black chess pieces.

This made Li Che slightly puzzled, wondering... Could it be that only the "Pure Heart" divinity could condense into white chess pieces?

Unable to find an answer for the time being, Li Che stopped thinking about it.

Perhaps because of the training through absorbing the Temple God Divinity, the current Li Che was much faster in absorbing the "Cultivation as Riverlike" divinity from these Divine Cultivators.

He could condense a chess piece almost in a single breath, like Zhou Ruoguan, whose divinity was drained in about a dozen breaths.

The divinity of Yang Kaihe during the process of body-searching had also been drawn out by him.

These divinities... He could only use them to speed up while practicing the Divine Method.

Turning to Xi Xi sitting on his shoulder, the Bull Demon asked in a deep voice, "Girl, are you scared?"

Li Che didn't cover Xi Xi's eyes, letting her witness the bloodshed.

In such a cruel world, Li Che knew very well that exposing Xi Xi early to blood and cruelty would prevent her from being too naive and being deceived by others.

Whether it's naïve people or those with intentions...

Xi Xi would at least understand the cruelty of the world and start to be cautious.

A daughter raised in wealth remains wealthy... Being raised in wealth allows one's daughter not to be deceived by trifles.

And seeing blood could impart some valor and fierceness in his daughter, ensuring she wouldn't be bullied without fighting back.

Xi Xi, holding a little paper umbrella, didn't seem afraid of the Bull Demon's killings.

Nurse Momo at the Divine Cultivation Institute had taught her that bad people should be killed!

If you don't kill them, they will kill you!

So, Xi Xi wasn't afraid!

"Niu Niu, Xi Xi is not scared!" Xi Xi shook her head continuously.

Her eyes sparkling, rain washed over the umbrella, creating a misty spray of water.

"Niu Niu is so powerful, Niu Niu, can Xi Xi become your apprentice?"

"Xi Xi wants to become powerful to protect her parents!"

Underneath the Cute Bull Mask, Li Che was taken aback and then couldn't help but laugh.

Become his apprentice?

He was her biological father!

But...

Feeling the deep filial piety from the girl, Li Che still responded with a laugh,

"Okay."

"Yay! Nurse Momo said that Xi Xi's father is too nice, honest and simple, gentle and easygoing. Such a temperament makes it too easy for him to be killed, which Xi Xi doesn't want, so... Xi Xi wants to become strong!"

At those words, Xi Xi's eyes shone even brighter. She sat on Li Che's shoulder, happily wiggling her little rounded belly.

"Master Niu Niu! Can I play with fireworks?"

Xi Xi asked with innocent eyes.

Li Che was rendered speechless again; this girl, really... It wasn't about filial piety at all, it was just her roundabout way of wanting to play with explosive art.

"Master Niu Niu, speak up?"

Seeing the silent Bull Demon, Xi Xi grew anxious.

"If I learn to set off fireworks, I can protect daddy. Otherwise, daddy will be killed!"

Xi Xi was truly anxious.

Li Che took a deep breath.

You really are filially pious to death, girl.

"You can't carry it."

"Xi Xi is very strong, Master Niu Niu!"

Xi Xi clenched her little fists.

Li Che didn't doubt this point, as Xi Xi, being a Supreme Spiritual Child, was naturally born with immense strength. Li Qingshan straightforwardly said this girl was a good seedling for cultivation.

Since his daughter wanted to play with fireworks, Li Che naturally wouldn't refuse.

He handed the "Namo Gatling Wooden Crow" directly to Xi Xi.

Xi Xi actually managed to lift it, though it was larger than her own frame and she struggled, her little face turning red.

But holding the Namo Gatling Wooden Crow, the little girl's mouth spread wider and wider, unable to stop herself from laughing loudly, "Hahaha," as if she had gone mad.

"Hahaha, Daddy won't be beaten to death, I will use fireworks to protect Daddy!"

"Master Niu Niu, we go!"

"Set off the fireworks!"

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Fei Lei City once had four great families: the Si Family, the Xu Family, the An Family, and the Yang Family.

The Si Family had become desolate and degraded, reduced to the smoke of the past.

During the fall of the Si Family, the Yang Family prospered immensely.

Most of the Si Family's assets had fallen under the command of the Yang Family.

Yang Family Mansion.

The Family Head's study.

The Patriarch of the Yang Family, Yang Kaihai, sat upright in a chair, writing something. His burly figure nearly resembled a small mountain, holding a brush like Zhang Fei embroidering.

The Martial Arts practiced by the Yang Family was a Horizontal Refining Method that continuously increased physical strength, which is why every member of the Yang Family was robust like a small mountain.

"Has the common folk of the clan been arranged to leave the city?"

Putting down the brush, Yang Kaihai said in a deep voice.

"They have all left Fei Lei City. Now, those remaining in the city are Cultivators above the Sinew Transforming Martial Cultivation from our clan..."

"Once the City Lord's 'Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet' is complete, our Yang family will enjoy this final wave and then withdraw from Fei Lei City completely. We can give up this hundred-year foundation of Fei Lei City..."

"If the old man can use this opportunity to break through to the Primary God-Base Realm, stepping into the Middle Realm... Our Yang Family can also easily establish a hundred-year foundation in other cities and climb to a higher level!"

"The Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet, a sacrifice to the Temple God, should the Temple God revive due to the devout sacrifice, blessings will descend, releasing Divinity, presenting a great opportunity. Those of us who stay in the city, drawing from the Temple God Divinity, will gain no small improvement..."

"Especially Kaihe, who even has the chance to forge a Divine Foundation. Our Yang Family's Channel Opening Martial Arts, compared to the other families, are still inheritably deeper... It's easier to forge a Divine Foundation."

Yang Kaihai stretched lazily, his muscles and bones making a symphony, his qi and blood swirling, causing a fierce wind to surge through the study.

"By the way, any results from Kaihe's side? Did he manage to capture the Xu Family's Spirit Child to the City Lord's Mansion?"

"There shouldn't be any issues... The Xu Family has already agreed to this."

Yang Kaihai sneered.

However, he stopped laughing after a short while, after all...

His Yang Family had done the same thing.

Selling a Spirit Child for benefits...

It was merely the pot calling the kettle black.

Beneath, a Yang Family expert suddenly laughed, "When the young master makes a move, how can there be any mishaps? With the young master's Cultivation as Riverlike at its peak, combined with his Qi Channel Martial Cultivation, Python Muscles and Tiger Bones, unless a Divine Base Cultivator makes a move... Xu Family's Divine Cultivation Institute is just left with that old Nurse Momo.

This matter is very stable."

The moment the words were uttered, there was a low laughter echoing in the room.

Right, it was almost a sure thing.

All of a sudden.

The laughter stopped abruptly.

They all sensed something and turned their heads to look outside.

Their pupils contracted sharply.

In the midst of a torrential downpour.

A massive head shattered through the raindrops, stirring up a continuous mist, tracing a parabolic arc, and smashing into the center of the Yang Family Courtyard.

The head rolled a few times, revealing a ferocious yet frightened face.

It was their Yang Family's eldest legitimate son.

The future Divine Foundation seed...

Yang Kaihe!

"No—!"

"My son!!!"

Inside the study, Yang Kaihai's eyes were about to split, he let out a piercing scream, his majestic qi and blood exploded, Divinity surging!

He burst through the study door and rushed into the rain.

However...

Before he even reached Yang Kaihe's head.

Boom—!!!

An intense explosion, and flames shot to the sky!

The gates of the Yang Family were blasted open, countless fragments scattering!

The acrid smell of gunpowder wafted through the air.

Discover worlds on

Heavy footsteps, like the thousand-year bell chimes of an ancient temple monastery...

Echoed in the Yang Family courtyard.

Two figures, one large and one small.

"Master Niu Niu... how should we set off the fireworks?"

A childish voice rang out.

Followed by a heavy, muffled warm voice in response...

"Set off every single one of them."