

## **A Father 77**

Chapter 77: True Identity Exposed? The Bull Demon is Doomed!

Golden Splendor Pavilion.

The strong fragrance of wine permeated ceaselessly.

The sounds of strings and bamboo instruments filled the ears; the alluring atmosphere eroded one's mind. The Oiran's graceful waist twisted like a water snake, captivating everyone so completely that they couldn't look away.

Xu Heli sipped his fine wine while fixing his gaze on the gorgeous Oiran's delicate body, feeling a fire beginning to blaze within his belly.

Xu Beihu touched his nose, also sensing that something was amiss with the atmosphere.

He stood up, said gruffly, "Big brother, I'm going out to get some fresh air."

Upon hearing this, Xu Heli smiled appreciatively and nodded slightly, very satisfied with the perceptive Xu Beihu.

And as soon as Xu Beihu had left the box, the Oiran's long and fair legs went limp, and she collapsed into Xu Heli's arms, her eyes starting to glaze over.

Xu Beihu, a robust figure, walked out of the box with his hands behind his back, exhaling deeply.

Outside, torrential rain fell in pillars, and the wind howled mournfully, the damp air rushing forward and striking his face.

Yet, Xu Beihu's body suddenly stiffened.

He stared into the distance...

There, even in the stormy weather, thick smoke billowed up like an angry, roaring black dragon plunging into the heavens!

"That's... in the direction of the Yang Family!"

Xu Beihu's eyes narrowed.

Was there trouble at the Yang Family?

Weren't they supposed to be at their Xu Family's Divine Cultivation Institute capturing the Spirit Child? Why was there smoke rising from the direction of the Yang Family Mansion?

Realizing something, Xu Beihu's eyes narrowed even further...

There had been a great mishap!

He dashed towards the door of the box, not even thinking before he burst through it.

"Big brother, there's been an incident!"

Inside the box.

Screams from both men and women erupted immediately.

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Bang—!

The rain suddenly exploded outward.

A large figure in a rain hat, with a side knife at his waist, his strong and impressive blood energy evaporated the rain, making the water on the streets divide powerfully. r

The rain did not cling to his dark hair, dancing wildly like a slithering snake, muscles taut as an angry python.

Following behind was Divine Catcher Zhang Xiangyang, his face full of trepidation.

Both of them moved silently, landing in front of the Yang Family Mansion, where they instantly saw the blasted open gates.

A strong burnt odor wafted out from the mansion.

The two men exchanged glances, Zhang Xiangyang's hair standing on end, "It was caused by the Bull Demon's black Wooden Birds that can explode and burn!"

Youthful City Lord Cao Qingyuan, his face grim, nodded, his divinity beginning to stir around him, making Zhang Xiangyang feel the weight of the world pressing down, struggling even to breathe.

Even though he was a cultivator at the peak of Cultivation as Riverlike, he still could not muster any resistance in front of a Divine Base Cultivator.

"The Bull Demon?"

Cao Qingyuan murmured gravely.

Zhang Xiangyang explained the situation, and waves of unrest began to stir in Cao Qingyuan's heart.

"So, the mission to capture the Spirit Child at the Xu Family's Divine Cultivation Institute failed?"

Cao Qingyuan squinted his eyes.

"You said... Li Che's daughter was sitting on the shoulder of that Bull Demon? This Bull Demon isn't someone easy to deal with; he kills without batting an eye, yet Li Che's daughter isn't afraid of him?"

Cao Qingyuan's eyes flickered with a dim light.

Skilled in mechanical tricks, possessing strange wooden explosive crows, obviously, this Bull Demon... his Wood Carving skills are not lacking.

This Bull Demon...

"Li Che... is it you?!"

"Is Li Che the Bull Demon?"

Cao Qingyuan's gaze grew deep, recalling the elegantly dressed youth he had seen at a secluded workshop.

The perfectly proper young man.

That temperament, calm and composed, now he realized he must be the fearless Woodcarving Master.

Could he be the ferocious, ruthless Bull Demon?

"Whether it is or not..."

"A guess... is enough."

Rain off the edge of Cao Qingyuan's rain hat fell like a curtain, revealing a pair of barely visible cold eyes, pondering for a long while before stepping into the Yang Family Mansion.

Zhang Xiangyang dared not breathe aloud, silently following along.

When the two saw the actual situation inside the Yang Family Mansion, they couldn't help but turn pale.

This Bull Demon... how cruel!

"The Yang Family..."

"Has been annihilated!"

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Lu Chi returned with Xi Xi to the Xu Ji's Divine Cultivation Institute.

He felt somewhat bewildered.

He had expected a fierce battle today, only to find... following behind Xi Xi and the Bull Demon, he watched a grand fireworks show.

Looking at Xi Xi in front of him happily clinging to a small paper umbrella, the cute little girl setting off fireworks was utterly wild and crazy!

He was genuinely worried that this girl, exhilarated, would start setting off fireworks on him as well.

"Brother Lu Chi, my Master Niu Niu is amazing, isn't he! Fireworks are really fun!" Xi Xi was bursting with excitement.

So this is the joy of setting off fireworks.

Lu Chi couldn't help but feel envious, just like when he envied Xi Xi's Twist Car. He wanted to set off fireworks too.

Returning to the Divine Cultivation Institute, Nurse Momo, leaning on her python-headed cane, hurried over.

"Xi Xi, are you all right? Are you injured?"

Nurse Momo hugged Xi Xi, examining her with concern.

"That Bull Demon... did it hurt you?"

"Nurse Momo, Master Niu Niu is good, he wouldn't hurt Xi Xi!" Xi Xi earnestly said.

Nurse Momo's expression suddenly changed, "Master Niu Niu? You accepted that Bull Demon as your master?"

Silly girl!

That Bull Demon... dealing with poisons, mechanisms, hidden weapons, extremely vindictive, and even liking to twist heads off, he's definitely not a good person!

A proper demon!

Oh dear, how could this girl accept such a demon as her master!

It's absolutely sinful!

Just as Nurse Momo was about to say something else.

In the distance, Li Che, having removed his Bull Demon mask and donned a clean black outfit, holding an oil-paper umbrella, walked rapidly from the midst of the rain.

He had resumed the role of an old father...

Ready to pick up his daughter from school in time.

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The rain soaked the cold, charred bodies.

One after another, bodies were carried out from the Yang Family Mansion, while the bailiffs from the Black Yamen of the City Lord's Mansion were solemnly busy transporting the bodies.

It was dreadful and horrendous!

Excluding those family members without cultivation who were sent out of the city, and the missing old master of the Yang Family at Divine Base Realm.

One of the three great Noble Families, the cultivators of the Yang Family, were annihilated!

The Si Family might still have surviving cultivators, barely clinging to life, continuing their lineage. Find new stories at

But the Yang Family...

Only Elder Master Yang was left alone to command.

However, for Yang Family, having a Divine Base Cultivator remaining was still good news, as long as a Divine Base Cultivator was there, it meant the roots of Yang Family were still intact.

It's just... Although Elder Master Yang was a Divine Base Cultivator, he seemed almost two hundred years old, unsure if his vigor remained.

Could he still father children?

Otherwise, the Yang Family would ultimately have no successors and would gradually collapse.

The rain fell from the thunderclouds streaking like electric snakes.

Seemingly roaring at the human world, silent yet deafening.

In the distance, inside a luxurious carriage.

Brothers Xu Heli and Xu Beihu looked blankly at the one charred body after another being carried out, and the near-annihilation of the Yang Family sent a chill surging up their bodies.

"What a coincidence... too much of a coincidence..."

In the quietness, only the bubbling boil of hot water in the stove, Xu Heli abruptly spoke.

Xu Beihu looked over, puzzled.

"It's Li Nuanxi again..."

Xu Heli looked out the window at the endless storm, took a deep breath.

"Whenever it involves Li Che or Li Nuanxi... the Bull Demon is sure to appear!"

"Without exception, from Sun Changbiao in the shop at first, to Lei Chunlan, to the later deceased Zhao Chuanxiong and others..."

"They all harbored ill intentions towards the Spirit Child Li Nuanxi."

"I had speculated before, but then denied it, yet now... it's unclear, I'm so confused, my mind is so confused..."

Xu Heli lowered his eyelids, covering his face.

But soon, his body suddenly relaxed.

"Too late..."

"Even if I had guessed, what could I do? It's too late..."

"Now, the Bull Demon is increasingly unbridled, he seems... no longer worried about exposing his identity."

"Killing Zhao Xuanhai, killing Zhou Ruoguan, killing Yang Kaihe... annihilating the Yang Family..."

Xu Heli raised his head, his eyes revealing horror.

"He's already shown his confidence..."

Even if he guessed the identity of the Bull Demon... what can he do?

He, Xu Heli, now...

Couldn't defeat the Bull Demon anymore!

So, should he go and be killed?

Listening to the storm outside the carriage.

After several deep breaths, Xu Heli's eyes flickered slightly.

"If I can guess it, others who are keen might also realize the true identity of the Bull Demon... he won't be able to hide for long."

"Mechanisms, deadly poisons, hidden weapons, ambushes, disguises... such a refined and cultured person, who would have thought him to be this vile and cruel?"

"Unfortunately, by annihilating the Yang Family... the Yang Family... still has an elder at Divine Base Realm!"

Xu Heli's expression changed, as he clenched his fists.

"Your confidence, can it shake a Divine Base Cultivator?"

"Even if you, Bull Demon, can kill Zhao Xuanhai, Zhou Ruoguan, and other Divine Catchers, when facing Divine Base..."

"Bull Demon..."

"You're doomed!"