

## **A Father 78**

Chapter 78: Inventory of Python Blood Pills, Mastering 7 Emotions to Become a God?

The rain drizzled, gradually beginning to lessen.

The dark clouds seemed to be dispersing.

Li Che, holding an oiled paper umbrella and dressed in a black martial artist's attire, was spirited as he came to take his daughter home.

He was fully aware of what had happened at the Divine Cultivation Institute.

Although he now had the confidence of having his identity as the "Bull Demon" revealed, he still habitually concealed it whenever possible.

Seeing Nurse Momo's pale complexion and the chaos throughout the courtyard, Li Che instinctively showcased his actor's self-cultivation.

"Nurse Momo, what has happened?" he asked.

Nurse Momo, seeing Li Che elegantly approaching through the rain, breathed a sigh of relief.

As if she had finally found someone to confide in, she hurriedly recounted the Yang Family's attack on the Divine Cultivation Institute and how the Bull Demon had brutally killed everyone.

"It was too terrifying, truly too terrifying..."

Li Che's face was filled with horror as he continuously shook his head.

The enhancement of his physical strength also perfected his control over subtle facial expressions, making his acting even more exquisite.

Big Head Lu Chi, tilting his head, was left speechless.

Quietly watching him perform.

After listening to Nurse Momo's narrative, Li Che, still shaken, picked up Xi Xi and took leave from Nurse Momo.

"Nurse Momo, for the time being, Xi Xi will not be attending the Divine Cultivation Institute. I am concerned for her safety," he said.

Li Che's face was filled with worry.

Naturally, Nurse Momo would not object. The Xu Family's Divine Cultivation Institute was no longer safe, and given today's events, with no intervention from the Xu Family's experts, it was clear they had opted for dishonorable actions.

Such incidents, having occurred once, could happen again. Trust was already lost.

Thus, it was indeed too dangerous for Xi Xi to stay any longer, and Nurse Momo could understand Li Che's sentiment.

She, too, was unwilling to keep Xi Xi behind.

In the light, persistent rain.

Nurse Momo watched as Li Che walked away with Xi Xi in his arms, her expression tinged with a touch of wistful loss.

Soon replaced by a trace of consolation.

Li Nuanxi had such an elegant and amiable, simple and honest father. Although she had taken as her master the terribly cruel Bull Demon, her future path under her father's influence... should not go astray.

She should grow up well...

And become an outstanding, cheerful female cultivator.

...

...

Li Che returned to their house in the Inner City with Xi Xi.

After putting away the umbrella and shaking off the rain,

He held Xi Xi and walked towards the warm room heated by a charcoal furnace.

Casually, he transmitted inner qi to the young girl to dry the dampness within her body.

"Daddy, I don't have to worry about you getting killed anymore. Master Niu Niu will make me very, very strong, and Xi Xi will be able to protect you!"

Xi Xi, held by Li Che and refreshed by the infusion of inner qi, snuggled comfortably against him, one hand naturally wrapping around his neck, she said happily.

The girl's wildness had not yet subsided.

Back home, as soon as she hopped down from Li Che, Xi Xi changed her tune.

"Mom, wooo wooo... Xi Xi is so scared, there were so many bad guys..."

Xi Xi threw herself into Zhang Ya's arms, sobbing, which confused Zhang Ya, who thought Xi Xi had been bullied by children from the An Family at the institute, and hurriedly held her daughter to comfort her.

"Mom, Xi Xi was so frightened, I want to eat meat, braised pork..."

Finally, Xi Xi peeked her head out from Zhang Ya's embrace, tears hanging on her cheeks as she cunningly spoke.

Zhang Ya, heartbroken, naturally could not refuse.

"Mom, Xi Xi loves you..." Xi Xi happily hugged Zhang Ya and said.

Afterward, Xi Xi began to boast about her master, pulling Zhang Ya along.

Zhang Ya patiently listened, her pretty face involuntarily blushing as she glanced sideways at her husband, holding back a laugh.

This was both a father and a master...

This old father truly had it tough.

...

...

The night grew deep, the storm gradually ceased, and a chill wind blew in the air after the winter rain.

In the study, a lamp was lit.

After his wife and daughter had gone to sleep, Li Che came to the study to tally the gains from his great slaughter of the day.

Of course, what Li Che anticipated most was the Divine Method.

Yang Family's "Heart Shocking and Sturdy" and Zhou Ruoguan's "Chaotic Joyful Bewilderment Divine"...

Unfortunately, there are only two.

Zhang Xiangyang's "Terrifying Trace of Light" from the Divine Catcher has not yet been obtained.

Li Che raised his hand, his fingertips gently slid through the air, suddenly tearing it open to reveal the space inside.

He spat out two Qiankun Jade, broke the divinity seal on them using Thousand Analyzing Hands, and all the contents stored within became perceptible to Li Che.

The Yang Family provided the greatest bounty. After annihilating them, aside from the collections on every expert's person, he specifically visited the Yang Family's treasure house.

The harvest was quite substantial.

Let's not even mention silver notes, gold bars, silver ingots, and other wealth-amassing items; there were too many. Li Che counted a bit, then couldn't be bothered to count anymore.

These noble families and clans, what they never lack is money.

Apart from money, what surprised Li Che the most was the extremely well-guarded pill bottle in the Yang Family's treasure house.

"Elixir!"

Li Che's eyes gleamed brightly.

He took a porcelain bottle, poured out a blood-red elixir, the strong fragrance of which immediately permeated the whole courtyard.

Even the channel-opening qi and blood inside his body faintly began to boil, stimulated by the potency of the medicine.

"Python Blood Martial Pill?!"

Li Che did not recognize this elixir, but the Yang Family's treasure house included a description next to the medicine, so he recognized it.

Python Blood Martial Pill, containing vast medicinal properties, can only be consumed and refined by Channel Opening Martial Artists, a single pill valued at three thousand Gold Leafs, extremely expensive!

In the Yang Family's treasure house, a total of eleven martial arts pills were stored, obviously a foundation of the family.

Li Che delightedly collected all these elixirs.

Besides these externals, there were martial path cultivation techniques, martial arts, and so on.

But what truly captured Li Che's attention were only the Divine Martial Arts and Divine Secret Techniques.

"Python Dragon Cannon, Cloud Harrier Treading on Clouds..."

"Nine Luminary level Divine Martial Arts, and..."

"Nine Luminary level Divine Secret Technique... Joyful Flying Head Barbarian!"

The only two volumes of precious Divine Martial Arts, as well as the Divine Secret Technique obtained from Zhou Ruoguan, he kept.

The divinity secret techniques were not preserved in either Yang Family's treasure house nor Yang Kaihe's Qiankun Jade, which was quite regrettable for Li Che.

Aside from these three, he put away the rest of the volumes. Some middle and lower vehicle qi and blood martial arts, he even planned to sell in the black market later for money.

The money obtained could be used to purchase elixir resources, as he would need money to raise children in the future.

After finishing the inventory, Li Che had two yellow leather-bound volumes left in his hands.

"Nine Luminaries Heart-Shocking Steel-Nurturing Scripture" and "Great Scenery Town Temple Eight Extremes Chaotic Joy-Bewildering God Nurturing Method"!

Two methods of nurturing nature!

Li Che's gaze fell on the one obtained from Divine Catcher Zhou Ruoguan, previously he had acquired the Wrathful Maitreya's nurturing method from Zhao Xuanhai, also of Eight Extremes level.

"The method passed down by Dajing Temple Bureau... a complete set of Seven Emotions Series Nurturing Method?"

Li Che raised an eyebrow, pondering thus, it appeared Dajing officials were quite generous after all.

A government job is indeed sought-after.

"However... now it all belongs to me."

Li Che's eyes sparkled, as he opened the book.

In the "Chess Saint" Dao Fruit, the "Chaotic Joyful Bewilderment Divine" Divine Chess Piece, extracted from Zhou Ruoguan's corpse, trembled slightly, appeared one by one, and fell into his palm to assist Li Che in swiftly comprehending this nurturing method.

When the sky was clear and the candle burned out,

Li Che opened his eyes in the pitch-dark study, his eyes sparkling, divinity flickering, seemingly with myriad laughing voices, now far now near.

He exhaled a breath of turbid air.

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"'Chaotic Joyful Bewilderment Divine' has also been cultivated, within the Inner Scene of the Energy Center, the third strand of divinity was condensed, and nurturing nature like a lamp!"

In a single night, Li Che not only cultivated "Chaotic Joyful Bewilderment Divine," but also through refining the chess pieces, stepped into realm of Nurture Nature like a Lamp.

"Angry Cry Town Ghost", "Wrathful Maitreya", "Chaotic Joyful Bewilderment Divine"...

The current Li Che had already cultivated three nurturing methods.

Seven Emotions Divinity...

He now possessed three!

Li Che's eyes shone brightly, his emotions surged.

Could he possibly master all the Seven Emotions Divinity?

If he mastered the Seven Emotions Divinity...

And cultivated all to a high rank...

What would he become?

Would he... become a god?