

A Father 79

Chapter 79: The Ominous Spirit Child, Divine Foundation Old Deng

Holding all Seven Emotions... could one ascend to divinity?

In the Mysterious Temple, the gods had fallen.

Could he... ascend to godhood by this method?

Li Che did not know, nor did he have any concept of it... Such matters were too far removed from him at this point.

And he had only just begun to grasp Divinity—having not yet forged even a single Divine Foundation—it was indeed meaningless to consider such things.

Li Che's advancement in Divinity was rapid, mainly leveraging external objects.

With the Divine Foundation Fragment from the Ancestor of the Si Family contained in "Angry Cry Town Ghost," he easily reached the Cultivation as Riverlike realm.

"Wrathful Maitreya" was refined using the eighteen Divine Chess Pieces Zhao Xuanhai possessed, having achieved Cultivation as Riverlike.

As for the recently mastered "Chaotic Joyful Bewilderment Divine," it was slower; after all, the Divinity had just started to condense... it would probably take more time to reach Cultivation as Riverlike.

However, given his current pace of refining Chess Pieces, it shouldn't take much longer.

"There is also Yang Family's 'Heart Shocking and Sturdy,' the fourth type of Divinity... I should probably try it once more," he thought.

"'Angry Cry Town Ghost' and 'Wrathful Maitreya' are both at the Cultivation as Riverlike Realm. Adding one to another... I wonder if it can match Divine Foundation?"

Li Che's eyes slightly widened, and different kinds of Divinity intertwined wildly in the room, casting intertwining lights.

There were lingering sobs, the roaring sounds of fury, and ethereal laughter echoing from afar...

A myriad of Divine phenomena appeared splendidly.

Li Che sat cross-legged, a breeze fluttering his clothes, his black hair flying about.

His eyes clear, the "Pure Heart" trembled, yet it shielded him from the influence of Divinity, preventing distorted expressions, emotional outbursts, and chaotic thoughts.

Like Si Mubai cultivating "Angry Cry Town Ghost," he would often burst into tears uncontrollably.

Zhou Ruoguan cultivating "Chaotic Joyful Bewilderment Divine" would end up laughing incessantly.

These were side effects of cultivating Divinity.

Li Che paced slowly, walking to the window.

The heavy east was beginning to lighten, but was quickly obscured by thick clouds.

"I feel... I've reached the limit..."

"My physical body has reached its limit."

Li Che frowned as he tried to retract the "Pure Heart," which maintained balance in his form, letting the three kinds of Divinity spread simultaneously. ❖

The Qi Vein Realm's blood and Qi burst uncontrollably, slightly trembling, his muscles and bones issuing a symphony, giving off a sense of uncontrollable Divine influence.

Had it not been for the suppression of "Pure Heart," he might already display various embarrassing actions.

Such as tears on the verge of falling, speech mixed with unstoppable laughter, or sudden anger with bloodshot eyes...

Even if he did not activate the Vajra Transformation, with the talent enhancement from the Dragon Elephant Vajra's Dao Fruit, his foundation was extremely stable, his physical body unparalleled; yet bearing three kinds of Divinity was becoming unbearable...

Of course, it was also possible that the pressure from bearing three kinds of Divinity was far greater than bearing one...

It was far from being as simple as one plus one plus one equals three.

However, if Li Che activated either Vajra Transformation or Angry Vajra, he likely could withstand the impact of three kinds of Divinity with ease.

In short, his physical body's Horizontal Refinement was still not strong enough.

"No wonder Senior Qingshan said that to forge a Divine Foundation, the physical body cannot be too weak... When the physical body cannot support Divinity, it will be manipulated by Divinity, losing oneself; how then can one discuss Divine Foundation?"

Li Che now deeply understood this.

Martial Path cultivation is very important, still not to be neglected.

Now he had only entered the early Qi Vein, still needing to achieve Mysterious Vein, Divine Vein, and even strive for the Grandmaster Realm!

Although he could actively stimulate the Unmatched Horizontal Refinement of the physical body with the Dao Fruit, the basic foundation also could not be ignored.

The more types of Divinity he condensed, the stronger his physical body needed to be. If the physical body could not keep up with the pace of Divinity's growth...

If he lost control of his emotions...

Would it lead to his death?

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For the whole day, Li Che did not leave his house.

He did not go to the independent workshop, nor anywhere else. Enjoy reading at

It wasn't that he didn't want to; he was waiting.

Li Che was not foolish, nor did he think everyone else was a fool.

The more frequent the appearances and actions of the Bull Demon became...

The greater the likelihood of exposure.

And he had attacked the Yang Family with Xi Xi, witnessed by Zhang Xiangyang.

Even if they could not confirm that the Bull Demon was him, Li Che, based solely on the connection to Xi Xi, things should not have remained calm that day.

There would always be some turbulence coming his way.

Therefore, Li Che chose to stay at home, quietly waiting for a significant upheaval.

Of course, while waiting, he did not neglect his cultivation; he spent his spare time studying the two volumes of Divine Martial Arts, "Python Dragon Cannon" and "Cloud Sparrowhawk Treading on Clouds," he had acquired.

Divine Martial Arts were also martial arts... requiring mastery just like cultivating the Martial Path.

As for the Nine Luminaries level Divine Secret Technique "Joyful Flying Head Barbarian," Li Che did not start cultivating it.

Divine Secret Techniques and Divine Martial Arts were slightly different.

Divine Martial Arts could be approached as martial arts, augmented by the boost from Dragon Elephant Vajra's Dao Fruit.

But Divine Secret Techniques required manipulating Divinity in a unique route...

Belonging to the category of "magic," necessitating an understanding of magical techniques.

"Maitreya Gold Armor" was also a Nine Luminaries level Divine Secret Technique, which Li Che had only just barely begun to explore.

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Fei Lei City, City Lord's Mansion.

A figure swift as lightning streaked back from outside and landed on the ground with a fluctuating breath.

Trailing behind was another figure, gasping for air at the brink of death.

Cao Qingyuan sensed it and hurried over immediately, shocked upon seeing their condition.

"Father..."

Cao Qingyuan was astonished, wasn't it said that he went outside the city to intercept that mysterious expert thought to be from the Divine Sect?

How did it turn out like this?

With two old ancestors from the Yang Family and Xu Family added, that made four Divine Base Cultivators, including his father, who was a Mid Divine Foundation Cultivator. And yet, someone was injured?

"Second Grandfather..."

Cao Qingyuan looked towards the injured cultivator who had stepped into the Divine Base Realm practicing the "Wrathful Maitreya," his mask shattered to reveal an extremely old face.

At that moment, the old man's face was pale, blood trickled from his mouth, indicating serious injuries.

'It's fine... I'll just consume some Divinity and heal after some rest.'

The old man said indifferently while waving his hand.

"Divine Sect cultivators really are not comparable to us country cultivators... Even though the opponent's main Divine Base was not present and most of his Divinity was concealed, he could still suppress us four to one..."

'This man is definitely not an ordinary cultivator from the Divine Sect, which branch of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect does he belong to?'

"His Qi and Blood Martial Path... must have already reached the Grandmaster Realm; he suppressed us using just Qi and Blood Martial Path..."

"With Divinity not manifesting, Divine secret techniques, Divine Martial Arts were never used; it was purely Qi and Blood Martial Path..."

City Lord Cao Guang removed his mask, his expression dark and unsettled.

"I have heard about the Yang Family's matter... capturing the Spirit Child failed, only the An Family's Spirit Child was brought, and those two Divine abilities from the Xu Family, especially the Superior Grade Spirit Child, failed to capture again."

"Was it that Bull Demon interfering again?"

City Lord Cao Guang sat in the Taishi Chair, his Divinity fluctuating, his expression indifferent.

Upon hearing this, Cao Qingyuan's eyes flickered.

"The Bull Demon... once again intervened, saving Li Che's daughter, Li Nuanxi. It's definitely not a coincidence, and... the Bull Demon has a very good relationship with Li Nuanxi. I surmise..."

Cao Qingyuan shared his guess.

Cao Guang took a sip of hot tea.

"You're guessing... Li Che is the Bull Demon?"

"Isn't Li Che merely at Bone Tempering Cultivation? And wasn't he just a mud-splattered peasant who hadn't even begun cultivating three years ago? Could he be the Bull Demon?"

"Do you think he could hide his cultivation in front of many of our Divine Base?"

Cao Qingyuan's neck stiffened, but he nodded anyway.

"Interesting... If he truly is the Bull Demon, that would be somewhat unbelievable."

Cao Guang chuckled.

"The old man from the Yang Family has also returned, seeing that the Yang Family has been wiped out... he's likely to be furious."

"The old man, usually so meticulous for his family... now faces the tragic end with his family's experts all perished. Even though there are still numerous family members outside the city, how could those members uphold a noble family?"

"This old man is probably going to be driven mad."

"This is just right... Qingyuan, make a trip there, and reveal your suspicions to the old man from the Yang Family."

"Whether Li Che is the Bull Demon or not..."

"To many people, no evidence is needed, a mere conjecture is enough."

"In fact, even if Li Che is not the Bull Demon, he must have an extremely crucial relationship with the Bull Demon... That Superior Grade Spirit Child Li Nuanxi has also truly troubled me, costing the lives of many under my command."

"An ominous Spirit Child, better destroyed..."

Sitting solemnly on the tan wooden Taishi Chair, Cao Guang expressionlessly drank a sip of greenish tea water.

As if in few words, he had decided the fate of that innocent young girl.

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The sky gradually darkened.

In an instant, it shifted from early morning to late evening.

In the study, Li Che finished refining the Divine Chess Piece, and looked up at the sky.

In the courtyard.

Xi Xi happily played with her Twist Car, laughing incessantly with joy.

Zhang Ya earnestly practiced her Martial Arts, sweating profusely.

Everything was serene and peaceful.

It was as though...

The calm before the storm!

The tranquility lasted for an unknown duration, but when the sky turned completely pitch black.

Li Che abruptly opened his eyes, the Dao Fruit "Chess Saint" inside his chest quivered slightly.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard shrouding the house vibrated as its lines interwove...

On the chessboard, a tremendously powerful Divinity manifested like a giant millstone-sized blazing sun, extremely conspicuous and stunningly dazzling on the chessboard map.

It was as if there were screams everywhere, resembling cries, laughs, and madness, dense and overwhelming, sometimes far, sometimes near...

That was...

The tyrannical Divinity of a Divine Base Cultivator!

Brazen and unmasked!

Like a river tide raised tens of meters high by a tidal wave, it surged forth with overwhelming momentum!

Li Che swiftly looked up.

"Has he come..."

"Old Deng of the Yang Family!"