

A Father 80

Chapter 80: Divinity on the Way, Bull Demon Battles Divine Foundation

The sound of sobbing laughter was filled with intense anger.

But what was even more terrifying and uncontrollable was the inexplicable thrill of a piercing scream.

Mad screams, frantic screams, soul-shattering screams!

Sometimes distant, sometimes close.

Striking the ears like thunder!

Then exploding in the distance as if screaming at the sight of a ghost!

It was a strange feeling; between heaven and earth, the air seemed heavy and scorching, as if someone had raised their palm, captured all the air, compressed it into a mountain-like weight, and pressed down hard.

"Old Deng of the Yang Family..."

Li Che's eyelids lifted slightly, his eyes clear and bright.

"As expected, they've come. For those accustomed to standing at the pinnacle of Fei Lei City, a single guess is enough..."

The identity of the Bull Demon might be speculated by some, but they couldn't be sure it was him, Li Che.

Because it was too exaggerated...

What strength did the Bull Demon possess?

He could effortlessly kill Divine Cultivators with a cultivation like a river.

And what about Li Che?

Although he was a Woodcarving Master, he had shown only the completion of Bone Tempering, the initial stages of nurturing divinity through cultivation—and his cultivation time was no more than a mere three years!

The gap was enormous, like heaven and earth; one could not even compare him to the ferociously evil Bull Demon.

And many times, a single guess... is reason enough to take action.

The [Chess Saint] Dao Fruit network contracted, enveloping the entire yard, isolating the piercing screams, ensuring the ethereal [Heart Shocking and Sturdy] divinity between heaven and earth did not affect the people inside the house.

Zhang Ya, Xi Xi, and... Old Chen.

They were all too weak right now.

Facing the divinity of a Divine Base Cultivator... it was very easy to be completely disturbed and suffer calamity.

Li Che stood up, took down the conical hat hanging on the study room wall, and with a tug at his black attire, revealed the elastic black shirt underneath. Then his fingers came together, tore through space, and a Cute Bull Mask fell out, covering his face.

Old Deng of the Yang Family was a Divine Base Cultivator, so naturally, Li Che still felt the pressure.

Could he now battle a Divine Base?

Hidden weapons enhanced by the Immortal Craft Dao Fruit, entering the Angry Vajra state, the physique to rival a Xuanmai Warrior, mastery of three types of divinity, two of which were at the Cultivation as Riverlike level...

Was it enough?

Xu You had once said that the gap between Divine Base and Cultivation as Riverlike was a rank disparity that was insurmountable.

Unless the method of nurturing nature practiced and the divinity condensed... were of an extremely high rank!

Otherwise, there was no qualification to challenge the Divine Base.

He composed his emotions.

Exhaled like thunder.

The figure of Li Che, transformed into the Bull Demon, blurred and vanished.

And then, he reappeared outside the courtyard.

Li Che's body "bang" swelled larger, his blood surged, and he looked towards the distance, where Li Qingshan, dressed in green, stood at the entrance of the alleyway, nodding slightly to him.

Finally, the wait for Old Deng of Qingshan to return was over...

With an Old Deng to guard the rear, Li Che's heart suddenly relaxed a lot.

He didn't have to worry so much about Zhang Ya, Xi Xi, and Old Chen's safety anymore.

He himself could let loose.

As the Bull Demon, Li Che's stature reached two meters, and under the Vajra Transformation, his blood and Qi boiling without cease.

He saluted Li Qingshan with a fist, then bent his knees; and when he stood straight.

His body had already shot forth like an arrow released from a bow, disappearing in an instant.

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After the departure of the Bull Demon.

Lu Chi poked his head from the courtyard and ran beside Li Qingshan.

Touching his Nezha-braided big head, he looked at the old man with confusion: "Master, aren't you going to make a move?"

"Are you really letting the Bull Demon deal with Old Deng of the Yang Family on his own?"

"That's a Divine Base Cultivator..."

Li Qingshan patted Lu Chi's big head, the familiar touch giving him some peace of mind: "It's okay, let him try if he wants."

"After all, your master is backing him up..."

"That Divine Base of the Yang Family, after all, is not one of those genius Divine Bases on the Yunzhou Divine Foundation Spectrum from Lingnan Circuit. Although he has cultivated the Jiuyao Yangxing Method, the Divine Base he has barely forged is just at the Ten Cities Level, and the rank suppression power isn't that strong..."

"Moreover, this old ancestor of the Yang Family took part in besieging me, and I've given him a beating, so he's carrying injuries. If the Bull Demon can't overpower... with his Breath Concealment ability, he should be able to flee if he wishes."

Li Qingshan stretched lazily and said.

"Ah? They dared to besiege you, master? How could they dare... Why didn't you just kill them all?"

Lu Chi was immediately surprised and looked up at Li Qingshan, wondering why Li Qingshan's actions had seemingly become so gentle.

"That Cao Guang... there's an issue, a big one..."

Li Qingshan's eyes flickered, seemingly feeling a bit embarrassed, and he said distantly.

"But it doesn't matter, I have already communicated with my main body's divinity, which is on its way at full speed."

"When the divinity returns to the body, I must... at the first opportunity..."

"Smash him to death." Read now on

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Fei Lei City, Inner City.

The dark clouds had amassed for quite some time when winter thunder suddenly exploded with a roar.

From the heavens descended a sharp winter rain, as delicate as cow hair, mixed with swirling snowflakes amidst the wind.

Drifting aimlessly, it engulfed the entire world in a hazy veil; but this mistiness was suddenly torn and shredded amidst piercing screams of extreme agony.

It was as if an invisible sword danced wildly through the heavens, slashing frenetically.

A figure with a head of white hair, burly and robust, strode through the streets like a mountain of flesh.

With each step he took, the cobblestone street trembled and shook, every inch of his flesh quivering as if screaming in twisted, shrill horror.

The newcomer, his face unmasked, white hair flowing free, his body burly as a mountain.

His blood and energy interwoven, transforming into a roaring python.

His scarlet eyes seemed to weep blood, filled with pain, sorrow, and, most of all, an aura of murderous intent...

The Yang Family... had almost been wiped out.

His beloved grandson, the one most likely to forge a Divine Foundation, Yang Kaihe... had been killed.

All of the Yang Family's experts had been cleanly slaughtered!

His family's century-old foundation had crumbled...

Oh, how painful it was!

He had only sent off Yang Kaihe to the Xu Family to capture a Spirit Child, so how could he have died?

With so many experts in the Yang Family, how could they all have been wiped out?

A solid century-old foundation, how could it have... vanished like smoke?

Now there was only him, an old man, and his family was gone.

"Bull Demon... Bull Demon!!!"

The low roar erupted from the throat of the old ancestor of the Yang Family, his body inflating like a balloon about to burst, growing bigger and bigger!

A Divine Foundation like a millstone suspended behind him, continuously overflowing with the "Heart Shocking and Sturdy" divinity!

The divinity became nearly tangible, like the tentacles of an octopus, slowly draping over the elderly man's body that resembled a mountain of flesh, sinking into his sinew, driving his consciousness into frenzy.

BOOM...

His foot stomped down, and the cobblestones cratered, creating collapsed footprints and a web of spreading cracks.

That's how he walked, step by step.

Leaving behind dense footprints and fissures.

Suddenly.

That stomping foot halted with a crash; the water splashed by the impact shimmered outwards as though frozen in the air.

Elder Master Yang of the Yang Family, a cultivator of the Primary God-Base Realm, suddenly looked up.

His white hair fluttered wildly; his scarlet eyes fixatedly stared down the street.

There...

A tall figure in black clothes, wearing a brimmed hat, stood quietly amidst the stormy street.

As the hat lifted, a rain-spattered Cute Bull Mask was revealed.

"Bull Demon..."

"Bull Demon—!!!"

The old ancestor of the Yang Family, Yang Jing, with his full head of white hair and a body as robust as a mountain of flesh, screamed in ultimate despair!

Countless raindrops, countless water droplets that had splashed from the ground, all burst into a foggy mist amidst his high-decibel, terrifying scream...

"Hmm... it's me."

The tall Bull Demon in the hat, mask, and black clothes, his blood and energy intertwined as he faced the exhausted, agonized screams of the elder Master Yang.

He calmly replied.

As though it were nothing more than a casual greeting between neighbors.

The agonized screaming stopped abruptly.

Yang Jing's scarlet eyes, manipulated by "Heart Shocking and Sturdy," had, at that moment, frozen in slight bewilderment.

But soon, ubiquitous screams and a dazzling air blast exploded, shattering the dense rain like a dragon.

"So you're the Bull Demon!"

"The Bull Demon who killed my whole family!"

It was as if the air warped and blurred.

Yang Jing, his divine millstone rising behind him, hair disheveled and savage, looked like a mountain covering the skies.

Blocking all the light, he suddenly appeared above the Bull Demon.

THUD—!

His fatty fist slammed into the Bull Demon's crossed arms in defense!

Rip rip rip...

The sleeves of the elastic shirt exploded, revealing steel muscles coiled like dragons!

But...

Yang Jing's crazed will was momentarily baffled, his vision, stimulated by divinity, widening with shock...

Because this Bull Demon, who had clearly not yet forged a Divine Foundation,

Had withstood his punch.

And was...

Completely unmoved!