

A Father 81

Chapter 81: Immortal Artisan, Mechanism Master, Bull Demon, Welcome to My Home Field

There was silence for almost three seconds!

Behind Bull Demon, the ground's accumulated water and the suspended raindrops in the air exploded into white waves, as if two streams of extremely fierce blood and qi were colliding at high speed, bursting with scalding heat!

Hissss...

Time seemed to stretch infinitely at this moment!

Old Deng of the Yang Family, a Divine Base Realm cultivator, a monstrous being as vast as a meat mountain, at this moment... even his previously frenzied will showed signs of regaining clarity.

Why...

He wasn't Divine Base, yet he could withstand his punch?

However, very quickly, the [Heart Shocking and Sturdy] Divinity, in the midst of rampage, grew tendrils from the Divine Disc hovering behind him, and fiercely stabbed into Meat Mountain Yang Jing's body.

"Eh... Aaaaah... Bull Demon!"

"What a shocking surprise ahhh—!"

"Die—!"

The shrill screams of shock and dismay instantly created a terribly extreme sonic shockwave!

Li Che only felt like his eardrums were about to rupture!

But beneath his mask, his expression was neither joyful nor sad, without any emotional fluctuations!

Mysterious Vein...

This Yang Family's Old Deng, his martial cultivation...

Is merely at the Mysterious Vein rank!

Thump—

A dull thud!

Atop Yang Jing's meat mountain, countless semi-transparent divinities, like the soft tentacles of an octopus, entwined around that fleshly body.

His punch became even heavier!

Li Che "boom" resounded like a suddenly inflated balloon, his originally imposing figure suddenly grew even larger!

Dragon Elephant Vajra's second transformation!

The blood and qi power spreading through his muscles and bones made his inner qi suddenly grow more robust, horizontally refining his body towards perfection!

His abdomen, chest, and shoulder blades rose high, his skin turning blood-red; muscles and bones vibrated, rolling and wriggling like earth dragons!

His arms thickened, muscles twisted like dough, and the muscles on his back stacked up as if growing a pair of wings!

It was like a winged python!

Mysterious Vein...

You are.

So am I!

Bull Demon roared with fury, his terrifying inner qi gushed out wildly, forming a powerful force that could shake mountains, shaking the air and creating ripple-like shockwaves, exploding countless raindrops and light snow!

Boom—

The meat mountain was blown away, nimbly rolling and landing on the ground.

Li Che, whose body had grown even larger, only felt an unprecedented exhilaration, his hands, large as a fan, suddenly clenched into fists!

[Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit could increase its maturity through battle...

The more spirited and strenuous the fight, the more it increased.

Stay connected with

At this moment, Li Che felt in a state like never before!

He could even sense the peculiar feeling of soaring maturity.

The blown away Yang Jing did not show shock; at this point, he had lost all consciousness, leaving only one thought: to torment Bull Demon to death and from Bull Demon's mouth...

Hear the terrifying screams of facing death!

Li Che stared intensely at the formidable meat mountain.

Feeling the rank oppression brought by that Divine Base Divinity, the three types of divinity in the mud pill energy center seemed frozen like a river in the harshest winter, unable to flow even slightly.

"Is this rank suppression?"

Li Che murmured softly.

Divine Base... an absolute suppression in terms of Cultivation rank!

Feeling the majestic Divinity of that Divine Base hovering behind the opponent... at least ten times more than Cultivation as Riverlike Divinity!

Quantity is ten times larger, and the quality is even higher!

It's truly another level!

However, Li Che sensed just a bit and discovered that the Divinity of [Pure Heart] felt nothing.

Besides, the Divinity of [Chess Saint] within Dao Fruit of [Three-Eyed Wrathful True Lord Spirit Child Temple God] was also unaffected...

Looks like... there's a catch.

Meat Mountain Yang Jing seemed to have also noticed that this Bull Demon, on the martial path, was actually at the same level as him, a Divine Base Cultivator.

But that was all.

His scarlet eyes suddenly dilated, his five fingers clenched, and the invisible Divinity roared to life, condensing the rain and snow falling from the sky into a crescent-shaped blade!

Spinning rapidly, he wielded it ferociously and slashed towards Bull Demon!

The imposing figure of Bull Demon sprang into action, his feet tapping continuously, twisting and turning ambiguously, dodging left and right!

The ancient stones of the long street instantly exploded, and the shattered stones burst and scattered like bullets.

Li Che's eyes were stern, his heart slightly chilling.

Long-range attacks integrated with Divine Base Divinity...

Very powerful indeed, even surpassing the strength of his "Namo Gatling Wooden Crow" single shot!

Li Che's feet suddenly accelerated, pushing hard, and the rainwater splashed forward like an upturned mushroom canopy.

And he himself, rapidly retracting backwards!

Want to escape?!

"Bull Demon!"

Yang Jing, with his silver hair flying, roared furiously. His bulging, mountainous body unexpectedly pursued with remarkable agility. His thick legs, as sturdy as elephant pillars, rapidly tapped the ground, causing ripples like skipping stones. His chubby arms suddenly spread wide...

Cloud Harrier Treading on Clouds!

The Divine Martial Arts of the Yang Family!

Li Che glanced back and spread his arms, imitating the Cloud Harrier Treading on Clouds with form and essence!

Endowed with the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit, Li Che's martial comprehension was extremely high.

Divine Martial Arts is still martial arts...

He had already managed to execute it. Although he couldn't harness the Divinity, he had entered the threshold of pure martial arts!

"Aaah! Bull Demon!"

Seeing Bull Demon execute his family's Divine Martial Arts, Yang Jing felt a pain in his heart as if his most precious possession had been desecrated. The thought of the slain Yang Family experts made him even more frenzied and furious!

And this was exactly what Li Che wanted!

Would he face a Divine Base Cultivator unprepared and reckless?

Li Che, who had been dashing forward relentlessly, suddenly flashed a glint in his eyes beneath his mask. He stomped the ground hard for a sudden halt, bent his body, and slapped one arm onto the ground. In an instant, he drifted sideways like a tail slide, shooting into the pitch-black alley beside the main street.

Yang Jing, trapped in his crazed will, paid no heed to this.

He followed suit and crashed into the alley as well.

The moment he entered the alley, Yang Jing's frenzy didn't subside, and he unleashed the terrifying Divine Base Divinity's majesty!

The Bull Demon stood at the end of the alley, feeling the Divine Base Cultivator's rank oppression like a storm, his eyes emotionless beneath the Cute Bull Mask.

He raised his arms abruptly, fingers spread, as if playing a silent tune. They danced in succession, and the next instant, his fingers turned into hooks and he gave a fierce tug!

In that instant...

The entire alley erupted with countless fine silver threads, which vibrated at high speed and burst into a mist like exploded droplets of water!

Like a spider web set for hunting!

Sharp as knives!

Thousand Spider Threads!

The tensioned and slicing web of Thousand Spider Threads invaded the flesh of Meat Mountain Yang Jing!

Creak, creak...

A grating sound of metal cutting was emitted!

At the same time.

Li Che's sword fingers came together, sweeping through the void.

One after another, the poisoned mechanisms "Guanyin Blood Lotus" were released and exploded in mid-air by his flicking fingers, showering dense, toxic hair-thin needles down on Meat Mountain!

Having set the traps, flung the poisoned darts, and thrown the hidden weapons...

The Bull Demon grabbed from the Qiankun Space the "Namo Gatling Wooden Crow," which then materialized six thousand Wooden Ravens at once, all hovering in the air.

Aiming at Yang Family's Divine Foundation Old Deng.

When it comes to mechanisms, the Bull Demon was a professional!

Immortal Artisan · Mechanism Master!

"Welcome, to my home turf."

...

...

Rainwater mixed with cold snowflakes.

Fluttered down.

The commotion of the street fell into silence. White waves crashed against pairs of black boots, splintering apart.

"What a Bull Demon, so strong and unmatched in Horizontal Refinement, having reached the Mysterious Vein level of Channel Opening. It is commonly said that Divinity is easy to nurture, but blood energy is difficult to refine. Yet this person managed to penetrate the Mysterious Vein in such a short time. Truly deserving of being called a martial prodigy!"

Cao Qingyuan, with a side knife at his waist, watched Bull Demon engaged in fierce combat with Yang Family's Old Deng, Yang Jing. Even though Yang Jing had fallen into a state of frenzy controlled by his Divine Base, his Divine Base Cultivation was undeniably real.

As was the suppression of his rank.

The Bull Demon hadn't been instantly defeated and was still fighting back...

"But he won't be able to resist for long. Divine Base kills nurturing nature, even if martial cultivation is at the same Mysterious Vein level, it is only a matter of a few more moves."

Behind Cao Qingyuan followed the last remaining Divine Catcher Zhang Xiangyang.

At this moment, Zhang Xiangyang wore a hat, his head lowered, his complexion shifting, his heart racing.

This Bull Demon... too terrifying.

Fortunately, he never turned back and joined forces with Zhou Ruoguan to counter-kill; otherwise... he would now be a chilled corpse.

"Young City Lord, what should we do now..."

Cao Qingyuan smiled but did not look at the Bull Demon and Yang Jing who had gone off to fight to the death.

"We... go to Li Che's residence."

"Li Che being the Bull Demon... is, after all, just my conjecture."

"Three years, oh, in three years, from a mud-legged peasant to a fearsome and wicked devil like the Bull Demon. I can hardly believe it..."

Cao Qingyuan shook his head.

If it were true, how would he balance his feelings? He'd probably go mad with jealousy!

"Right now the Bull Demon is engaged in combat with a Divine Base Cultivator... bound to be unable to escape, and might even be killed."

"Therefore, going to the Li residence, we can use the pretext of having once asked Li Che to carve a wood carving, to check whether Li Che is... present."

"If he's not there..."

"When the mystery is no longer a mystery."

Cao Qingyuan paused, and in the next moment, he couldn't help but laugh frantically.

"I am about to..."

"See the truth."