

A Father 83

Chapter 83: The Bull Demon of Two Divinities, Bodhi Blood Tears

Winter thunder boomed, mixed with icy snowflakes in the rain.

Xu Family Compound.

Under the high wall with black tiles, within the courtyard, an old man in black robes sat upright on a high Taishi Chair, his face slightly pale.

Below him, Xu Heli, Xu Beihu, and the Family Head Xu Nanming sat quietly—the core members of the Xu Family were nearly all present.

"Yang Jing was injured by that suspected Divine Sect's expert and then experienced the shock of his family's extermination. His 'Heart Shocking and Sturdy' Divine Foundation was unstable, leading his emotions, diving him into madness..."

"When the Young City Lord was chatting with Yang Jing, I was also there... The Young City Lord speculated that the Bull Demon, who is causing chaos in Fei Lei City, could very likely be Li Che!"

The Old Master Xu spoke with a touch of laziness, interspersed with a light cough.

Xu Heli and Xu Beihu had already guessed it, so their expressions didn't change much, but Xu Nanming was utterly astonished.

"Li Che?"

"He... He's really the Bull Demon?"

Xu Nanming was somewhat disbelieving, especially since he still had Li Che's information on his desk.

A squeaky clean native of Fei Lei City, an orphan from a young age, raised by his uncle, who seized the opportunity in his teens to enter the Xu's wood carving shop in the Outer Sect as a laborer...

Three years ago, he passed the Wood Carver assessment and became a Wood Carver for Xu's, starting to practice martial arts...

"In just three years, from a country bumpkin to a fierce and wicked Bull Demon who killed off the entire skilled clan of the Yang Family?"

Xu Nanming's mind buzzed with confusion.

"There's a very high probability... Everything is too coincidental. Since the Spirit Infant Sect's experts started targeting 'Li Nuanxi,' their experts have been dying one after another, all at the hands of the Bull Demon..."

"Even if Li Che is not the Bull Demon, then Li Nuanxi has an extremely strong connection with the Bull Demon. To capture or even eliminate the Bull Demon, Li Nuanxi is key."

The Old Master Xu started to cough violently.

His face flushed red.

"Grandmasters... are truly strong. Even without Divinity, relying solely on their physical bodies, they can match or even suppress Divine Base..."

The old man shook his head.

"Young City Lord Cao Qingyuan has taken people to Li Che's home."

"As long as we confirm that Li Che is the Bull Demon... sell everyone in Li Che's courtyard, washing our hands off the affair."

"Don't obstruct Cao Qingyuan, whoever he wants to capture; it has nothing to do with us."

The Old Master Xu's eyes flickered.

"Yang Jing is incapacitated, the old ghost of the Si Family is dead, and with two Divine Base experts less to share the benefits after the 'Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet'... it would just be me and the old man from the An Family, the two of us... enough to take in such advantages."

"At this critical juncture, we cannot afford to give the City Lord's Mansion any excuse; otherwise, everything will be wasted."

Xu Heli's eyes twinkled, and he said respectfully, "As for the Bull Demon...?"

The Old Master Xu smiled faintly.

"Don't worry, that Bull Demon... is as good as dead."

"Yang Jing is now a mad dog, biting anyone he catches, and of course, many Divine Base will not approach him easily..."

"But during the fight with the Bull Demon, the surroundings were sealed off, making it impossible for the Bull Demon to escape."

"After ruining so many of the City Lord's Mansion's plans..."

"Someone already doesn't want this Bull Demon to continue living."

The Old Master Xu, watching the flickering rain mixed with snow.

"Today, the Bull Demon must die."

...

...

Li Che, of course, knew the strength and difficulty of dealing with a Divine Base.

He never underestimated the Divine Base; despite harboring thoughts of challenging them, he wouldn't choose to simply surrender his life.

He had long set up an ambush in a small alley, laying out all the hidden weapons and mechanisms he had at his disposal, creating his own home ground!

The 'Immortal Artisan' Dao Fruit had reached Level 3, and its maturity was not low.

Together with Thousand Analyzing Hands, Li Che's operation of mechanisms and hidden weapons had also reached a top-notch level.

Originally, Li Che's trap layout was prepared for the Divine Base Cultivators of the Spirit Infant Sect, but when old Deng from the Yang Family personally scouted the area, Li Che would not hold back. ❖

He pulled out the "Namo Gatling" and sent him to see Buddha!

Da-da-da-da-da-da...

Flames shot out!

Six metal barrels spun rapidly, spitting fire, resembling glorious flame lotuses blossoming in the Bull Demon's palms!

One after another, the Wood Ravens ignited, screaming miserably as they soared out, vaporizing and twisting the rain and snow as they slammed into the burly flesh mountain wrapped in Thousand Spider Threads!

Behind Yang Jing floated his Divine Foundation Millstone, his pupils blood red, with the 'Heart Shocking and Sturdy' Divinity constantly sweeping across and spreading.

Like the pounding of waves, the first Wood Ravens to shoot out were struck by his formidable Divinity midair, exploding instantly, sending out waves of fire and shockwaves.

But there were too many...

There were far too many Wood Ravens.

To give the Divine Base Cultivators sufficient respect, Li Che fired all six thousand shots without reservation, bombarding them!

The smoke from the burning gunpowder was pungent, permeating the air in the alley.

The Old Deng from the Yang Family was instantly engulfed in sparks; the fireworks that exploded set ablaze flames that could not be extinguished even by the rain and snow!

Like a mushroom cloud rising from the ground, the blast and shockwave shattered countless raindrops; thick black smoke billowed up!

"Wuuuuu..." Find more adventures on

After the last Wood Raven was fired.

The metal barrels of the "Namo Gatling" in the Bull Demon's hands glowed red-hot, like branding irons, slowly rolling to a stop, hissing with steam.

Li Che put away the Namo Gatling, his eyes beneath the Bull Demon mask calmly watching the mountainous figure at the far end of the alley.

"As expected... six thousand shots, not enough."

Or perhaps, at the heart of it,

It was the explosive power of the Wood Ravens that wasn't strong enough.

Although the number was high, the quality was lacking, and the damage was ultimately limited.

But it wasn't without effect.