

A Father 84

Chapter 84: The Bull Demon of Two Divinities, Bodhi Blood Tears (2)

The winter thunder rumbled and rolled, lightning snakes slithering through the air.

It seemed as if violent storms were howling past, whisking away the dust and debris to reveal the figure of Meat Mountain Yang Jing, his skin split and flesh open, body charred.

Drip drop...drip drop...

Blood dripped onto the ground, making shattering sounds.

Yang Jing's white hair flew wildly, as he gasped for breath heavily.

"It's really...astonishing!"

"I'm so surprised—ah!!!"

Yang Jing suddenly threw his head back, his face torn and bleeding from the bombardment of Wood Ravens, a maniacal look in his eyes; behind him, the millstone of his Divine Foundation shone brilliantly, its trailing Divinity enveloping him like a thin veil.

It was this veil of Divinity that had shielded him from the relentless bombardment of six thousand Wood Ravens.

But his injuries were by no means light; his flesh was a mess, and even his organs and spine were visible to the naked eye!

Such injuries only fueled Yang Jing's anger and madness. To think that a Divine Base Cultivator could be pushed to such a state by someone who was merely Nurturing Nature!

The dense Divinity of "Heart Shocking and Sturdy" surged out from his Divine Foundation like a tidal wave, turning into several rivers that filled the entire alley!

Yang Jing intended to use the sheer pressure of his "rank" to completely crush the Bull Demon before his eyes...

Divine Foundation versus Nurturing Nature...the most effective, and also the most domineering, method!

Rank suppression!

Bull Demon had chosen this alley and set up traps... but for Yang Jing, this was his...home ground!

Within such an alley, the oppression of the Divine Hierarchy was inescapable; the Bull Demon would have to face it head-on!

Nurturing Nature facing the Divine Foundation...

The low ranking, confronting the high ranking!

Get down on your knees...for this old man!

Yang Jing let out a long howl, blood dripping, the Meat Mountain, blurred by the flesh torn by six thousand Wood Ravens, beginning to move, taking one step and then running!

The Thousand Spider Threads were all snapped!

Like a terrifying avalanche of flesh, it came crashing and rolling down!

The ground shook as the mountain trembled, coupled with the horrific Divinity continuously screeching and wailing, it almost burst one's eardrums!

In Yang Jing's eyes, the Bull Demon was fixed in place, unable to move under the oppression of the Divine Foundation Rank...

All he needed to do was walk over and twist off the head of the Bull Demon to avenge his full Yang Family!

Winter thunder and snow fell from high above, yet before it could touch Meat Mountain, it evaporated and twisted into steam.

The blood-red eyes of Meat Mountain carried a mad sneer!

However, the next moment...

His sneer froze.

Because, under his effusive Divine Foundation Divinity suppression, the Bull Demon...

Seemed to be completely unaffected by the rank pressure, rebelliously raising its hand.

In its hand appeared a Fine Iron Great Bow, drawing the bow, pulling the string...

In an instant!

The wailing of ghostly cries echoed through the alley!

Divine Martial Technique—Angry Cry Town Ghost!

But that wasn't what primarily shook Yang Jing.

The main reason came from the Bull Demon, which burst into a dazzling golden color as if it had donned a golden garment, looking like a wrathful Buddha bellowing in anger!

Divinity—Wrathful Maitreya!

Maitreya Gold Armor!

Wait!

Two divinities!

And both at the "Cultivation as Riverlike" level?!

What the hell is this?!

Hair standing on end and terror-stricken, Meat Mountain Yang Jing's chaotic and frenzied will seem to awaken amidst this baffling scene!

"Impossible!"

"Advancing two Divinities to the 'Cultivation as Riverlike' extent?"

"Impossible!"

Meat Mountain Yang Jing let out a muffled cry of shock!

He didn't know if it was the influence of "Heart Shocking and Sturdy" Divinity or the emotional shock itself.

As the Bull Demon fully drew the bow, arrows coalesced with Divinity and wind and thunder intertwined...

It was the Divine Martial Techniques of the Si Family, the Angry Cry Hundreds of Ghosts Wind-Thunder Arrows!

With the Maitreya Gold Armor enhancing him, his Horizontal Refinement strength received a boost; under the support of "Wrathful Maitreya" Divinity, the power erupted from the sinewy strength of his back muscles!

The longbow creaked and groaned...

Almost as if it would snap!

On the tip of the Angry Cry Hundreds of Ghosts Wind-Thunder Arrow, entwined with Divinity, was a wood carving shaped like a teardrop, made from "Blood Flesh Red" Spiritual Wood, ranked seventh in "Tang's Mechanism Essentials" as "Bodhi Blood Tears."

Two Divinities entwined, plus the seventh-ranked mechanism!

This was Li Che's...all-out firepower!

He wanted to seriously test the foundations of the Divine Foundation!

With a flick of his five fingers, he suddenly let go!

In an instant, the bowstring vibrated, accompanied by countless wails and the sound of wind and thunder!

An arrow pierced through the rain and snow, smoothly cleaving, rippling shallow waves in the air, the wind and thunder as if tearing the barrier apart!

"It's useless; a 'Cultivation as Riverlike' Divinity...can't break through my Divine Foundation Divinity!"

"Impossib...huh? Agh?!"

Pfft!

The Angry Cry Hundreds of Ghosts Wind-Thunder Arrow brutally slammed into the Divine Martial Arts garment draped outside of Meat Mountain Yang Jing, but...

The next moment, indeed the Wind-Thunder Arrow couldn't penetrate the Divine Martial Arts garment, yet the teardrop-shaped blood pearl tied to the arrowhead...

Smoothly pierced through the Divine Base Cultivator's Divine garment.

With a pfft...

It penetrated the thick layers of fat and flesh of Meat Mountain, infiltrating his body!

That terrifying penetrating power!

Even Li Che himself was somewhat surprised.

"Such penetration..."

The eyes beneath Li Che's Bull Demon mask grew brighter and brighter!

And penetration was merely an incidental effect of "Bodhi Blood Tears," the seventh-listed artifact in Tang's Mechanism Essentials... Its true terror lay in the explosion!

Boom—!

A muffled explosion!

Suddenly burst forth from inside the body of Meat Mountain Yang Jing. Bodhi Blood Tears bloomed out thousands upon thousands of exceedingly fine needles, each needle as if alive, curling up like shrimps in an instant, bringing up clumps of blood and flesh!

The next moment, Li Che saw Meat Mountain Yang Jing's body, a Divine Base Cultivator, riddled with hundreds of bloody holes, each hole dripping with large blood pearls, uncontrollably rolling out!

Drip drop drip drop...

Like blood-colored, broken tears!

In an instant, it seemed as if all the blood from Yang Jing's body had been completely drained.

A person, even an Xuanmai Warrior if drained of blood...

Would probably be unable to withstand it.

Dizziness, loss of strength, blurring consciousness...

Thump...

Yang Jing knelt on the ground.

Li Che then raised his Longbow again, bending the bow, firing in rapid succession!

Angry Cry Hundreds of Ghosts Wind-Thunder Arrow!

Arrow after arrow, all blasting towards the enormous head of Yang Jing.

Finally...

With a thud...

The massive head, under the bombardment of wind and thunder.

Explosively shattered!

The Divine Foundation Millstone floating behind Meat Mountain...

Creak creak...

Became covered in cracks.

Bursting into pieces!

Most of it dissipated back into the world, leaving only a fragment of the Divine Foundation, falling into the pool of thick blood.

After delivering a steady and cautious barrage of arrows at the corpse,

Find adventures at

The stalwart figure of the Ox Demon moved in with heavy steps.

Unceremoniously collecting the Divine Foundation Fragment,

And continued to turn over the body...

Seizing the fruits of his efforts.

...

...

City Lord's Mansion.

City Lord Cao Guang, holding a Spirit Infant Statue resembling the Mysterious Temple's Spirit Infant Temple God extremely closely, was delicately absorbing the Divinity within.

On his forehead... A black stream seemed to be gathering, the brow occasionally swelling, then smoothing out.

As if something was straining to break out.

Suddenly.

City Lord Cao Guang's eyes snapped open. After carefully placing down the replica Temple God's Three-Eyed Spirit Infant Statue, he flickered and appeared on the rooftop of the City Lord's Mansion with its curved ridges, dark tiles twisting beneath him.

The snow and rain swirled around his head.

His eyes flickered incessantly, sensing the Divinity that sealed the alleys, as surprise emerged like dense ink from his pupils.

"How did the aura of the Yang Family's Divine Foundation disappear so quickly...?"

"Gone?!"

...

...

Li Family's courtyard.

Wind and snow whirling.

Cao Qingyuan, carrying a side knife, followed by the sole remaining Divine Catcher Zhang Xiangyang, along with several Black Yamen Constables, formed a line and crossed the alleys, coming to Li Che's courtyard in the Inner City.

The courtyard door was closed tight; laughter from children playing excitedly could be heard inside.

Cao Qingyuan paused, seemingly not expecting Li Che's household to be so peaceful and harmonious.

This... was not quite what he had imagined.

With a slightly frowning brow,

Cao Qingyuan raised his hand and knocked on the door.

A moment later.

With a creak.

Li Che, clad in a neat and tidy black martial outfit, cordial and composed, opened the door.