

A Father 85

Chapter 85: Dao Fruit Transforms Again, Dragon Elephant Vajra - Ascend

The incessant winter rain, mixed with icy snow, fell without respite.

An Family courtyard.

As silent as usual.

As the most low-key among the four major noble families in Fei Lei City, the An Family had a low profile, whether it was the Divine Base ancestor or the family direct descendant known as one of the Three Young Masters of Fei Lei, An Ruosu.

However, low profile as they might be, very few powers dared to underestimate the An Family.

It was rumored that the true direct eldest son of the An Family was highly favored by the Divine Sect in his youth, taken to cultivate within the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, and possessing extremely high talent, he received great attention from a high-ranking cultivator of the Divine Sect.

Therefore, this underpinned the An Family's heritage.

Having someone within the Divine Sect was an extraordinary foundation, a heritage incomparable even to the Yang Family, Xu Family, and the former Si Family.

Today, in the An Family courtyard, the Old Master An, the only Divine Base Cultivator in the family, with white hair and wearing a white robe, sat cross-legged on a divan, where a hurriedly placed furnace emitted warmth, dispelling the damp chill brought by the winter rain. Enjoy reading at

"Yang Jing and the Bull Demon...fought fiercely on the long street."

"Nurturing Nature battles Divine Base, brave indeed."

Old Master An stroked his beard and said calmly.

"This Bull Demon, acts recklessly and brutally, completely unreasonable, fortunately... our An Family never agreed to the City Lord's request to raid the Xu Family's Divine Cultivation Institute to kidnap the Spirit Child."

Beneath Old Master An, one of the Three Young Masters of Fei Lei, An Ruosu, frowned and said, "This Bull Demon has bizarre methods, skilled in the Way of Mechanisms, perhaps that's why he dared to battle a Divine Base?"

"Didn't the Tang Family Mechanism Family, famous across the entire Great Vista back in the day, rely on their Mechanical Techniques to battle beyond their Rank?"

"Could this Bull Demon... be a remnant of the Tang Family...?"

Old Master An looked at An Ruosu gravely and said, "Mind your words."

"Such topics should not be discussed lightly, be careful and prudent, evaluate the situation, and think of dangers in times of safety, that is the key to our family's enduring prosperity."

"No matter who this Bull Demon is... do not provoke him, our An Family cannot afford such a calamity."

Old Master An said solemnly.

"As for the Spirit Child the City Lord's Mansion wanted, we have handed him over, and we will not interfere in the City Lord's Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet. Our family affairs have also been settled, we will move out of Fei Lei City in two days and head to Golden Light Prefecture City to join your elder brother."

An Ruosu exhaled, somewhat reluctant, but still nodded.

"Understood."

Suddenly.

The elegantly seated Old Master An's eyebrows fluttered up, and his gaze sharpened.

In an instant, white smoke billowed from his body, gradually gathering into a blurred figure that drifted up to the roof, as if emerging from a dream.

This was the An Family's Divinity, Hundred Turns of Worried Dreams!

Whoosh—!

A sound like a sharp intake of breath as the smoke that drifted up to the roof instantly returned to Old Master An's body through his Heavenly Spirit Cover.

With a shudder, Old Master An wore a worried face, "Bull... oh Bull..."

"Old Yang... is gone."

Upon hearing this, An Ruosu was profoundly shaken.

What?!

Yet, Old Master An raised his head, his expression growing even more troubled, "This Bull Demon... what kind of monster is he!"

"Si Family, Yang Family... could the next one be our An Family?!"

"Too frightening..."

"Can't wait for three days."

"Quickly notify our clan, the day after tomorrow, no... tomorrow!"

"Tomorrow we will all leave the city!"

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The cold rainwater accumulated at the edge of the bamboo hat, then overflowed, forming a curtain of water, constantly dripping.

Cao Qingyuan's eyes narrowed, his hand knocking on the door paused in mid-air, frozen.

The air seemed to have become stagnant.

Seeing Li Che open the door, seeing that scholarly and gentle face...

For a moment, Cao Qingyuan felt dizzy and confused.

Li Che... how could he be here?

Wasn't he the Bull Demon?

Wasn't he supposed to be fighting Yang Jing on the street, then brutally killed by Yang Jing, the rampaging Divine Base?!

But why... is Li Che here?

Appearing leisurely and scholarly, showing no signs of having just fought a life-and-death battle.

Could it be...

Was he mistaken?!

Cao Qingyuan's mind buzzed, his previous assertions at this moment seemed almost like a joke.

Zhang Xiangyang, who was following him, also wore a confused face.

Isn't... Li Che supposed to open the door?

According to the Young City Lord's guess, the likelihood of Li Che being the Bull Demon was ninety percent!

But since Li Che is here...

Then who is the Bull Demon fighting Yang Jing?

Chaos, all guesses are now in chaos...

"Master Li... hehe, are you at home?"

Cao Qingyuan quickly recovered, his eyes flickering intensely, looking at Li Che with a somewhat forced smile.

Li Che, surprised and confused, said, "What the Young City Lord is saying... now even the Xu Family's Divine Cultivation Institute has been raided, I'm worried about my daughter's safety, where else should I be if not at home?"

"I dare not wander around, I must stay by her side at all times..."

Cao Qingyuan smiled, "That's true, but all those who attacked the Xu Family's Divine Cultivation Institute have been severely punished, Master Li can be at ease now."

"That won't do... That Bull Demon is still out there, right? How frightening, that Bull Demon... killed many people, truly terrifying."

Li Che shook his head, his face full of fright.

Cao Qingyuan paused.

Something felt off...

Very strange!

His gaze lifted, looking into the courtyard, and instantly saw Xi Xi riding a twist car under the eaves.

"What brings the Young City Lord here today?" Li Che asked straightforwardly.

Cao Qingyuan's gaze fell back on Li Che: "The task I entrusted to Master Li some days ago... I wonder if Master Li has begun carving?"

"My father greatly admires Master Li, so..."

However, Li Che shook his head apologetically, took out the Gold Leaf, and handed it back to Cao Qingyuan.