

A Father 88

Chapter 88: Ascending the Tower to Meet the Gods, Divine Weapon the Liu Blood Shock Spear

The cold wind whistled, and the falling rain turned to ice.

At the entrance of the alley, a thick scent of blood pervaded and intertwined, striking the nostrils with its intensity.

Cao Qingyuan galloped into action, his vigorous qi and blood whipping the air, emitting a mournful, whistling sound as he landed at the mouth of the alley, catching the scent of blood before even stepping inside.

The ground was in disarray, with many of Fei Lei City's bluestone streets covered in cracks, traces of the aftermath of battle still present, indicating the ferocity of the fight.

He stepped into the alley.

Beneath his feet, it was not rainwater he trod upon, but a thick, sanguine liquid.

How much blood had been spilled to dye the accumulated water red!

When Cao Qingyuan saw the corpse of the Divine Base Cultivator from the Yang Family, Yang Jing, his complexion turned ghastly pale.

Even he, who was accustomed to dead bodies, couldn't help feeling a surge of emotion at this moment.

Yang Jing's manner of death... was too tragic!

His body was riddled with dense and numerous blood holes, his blood drained, and his head shattered by a blow.

These methods were chilling to the bone, causing incessant shivers.

"This Bull Demon... is too malevolent, too sinister..."

"Truly earning his nickname, the Bull Demon is nothing but a devil incarnate!"

"Claiming to be a hero, he doesn't even come close to having the skin of one!"

Taking a deep breath, Cao Qingyuan placed his hand on the side knife at his waist, his breathing erratic.

Suppressing his revulsion, Cao Qingyuan picked up the decaying, mountainous corpse of Yang Jing. He had no desire to make this trip, but his father, the City Lord, had ordered him to retrieve Yang Jing's body... so he had no choice but to come.

"How lamentable, a Divine Base Cultivator who stood tall in Fei Lei City for a hundred years... to die such a miserable death..."

"The Yang Family is truly unfortunate, their entire household of experts annihilated, their ancestral Divine Base founder cruelly killed, the Yang Family..pletely ruined."

Cao Qingyuan shook his head.

Upon closer reflection, what did the Yang Family do wrong?

It seemed they hadn't done anything wrong...

It was only from the moment they agreed to help the City Lord's Mansion capture the Spirit Child from the Xu Family that they started on the path to their doom.

"The Bull Demon alone slaughtered the entire Yang Family!"

"The reason... capturing the Spirit Child from the Xu Family..."

Cao Qingyuan narrowed his eyes, thinking of Li Che's daughter, that Upper Class Spiritual Child...

"What a pity."

Boom—!

With a surge of qi and blood, Cao Qingyuan shouldered the blood-stained corpse of Yang Jing and vanished from the alley.

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Golden light flowed, seeming like gilded gold in the pupils of the eyes.

The physical body's qi and blood swelled and boiled ferociously, like the raging waves crashing against the riverbank.

The Dao Fruit [Dragon Elephant Vajra] had finally reached LV3, undergoing a transformation and giving birth to the prototype of Divine Skills.

Prototype of Divine Skills...

Dragon Elephant Vajra - Ascend!

This was the transformation that Li Che had long anticipated; compared to Dao Fruit [Immortal Artisan], the transformation of the Dragon Elephant Vajra was much more difficult, a true test of patience and diligence.

Mainly it required combat, of the highly stimulating and intense variety.

Stimulating the Dao Fruit in battle would bring it closer to maturity!

In fact, the reason why Li Che's [Immortal Artisan] Dao Fruit progressed so quickly had much to do with Tang's Mechanism Essentials.

The mechanisms recorded within, integrated with Li Che's own concepts and attempts at reproduction and crafting, provided a wealth of experience for [Immortal Artisan].

Therefore, the Immortal Artisan progressed much faster.

"Prototype of Divine Skills... Ascend?"

Li Che's eyes shone brightly.

Different Dao Fruits could give rise to different prototypes of Divine Skills, and the Divine Skills' prototypes... could they transform into true Divine Skills?

Li Che couldn't help looking forward to the moment when these Divine Skill prototypes transformed into true Divine Skills.

"Perhaps, reaching LV4 or LV5 of the Dao Fruit could trigger the transformation of Divine Skills?"

Li Che pondered.

With a thought, the Dao Fruit [Dragon Elephant Vajra] in his chest throbbed, each beat burning brightly like a fierce flame!

[Prototype of Divine Skills (Dragon Elephant Vajra - Ascend)]: Boiling Divinity, rising flesh and bones, perfect Horizontal Refinement, a sight to all gods]

Lines of flowing gold appeared before his eyes.

With furrowed brows and puzzled, Li Che found the line of description somewhat enigmatic.

After a brief sensation, Li Che didn't activate [Ascend] in his study, but feeling the eager and nearly transformative surge of qi and blood, he speculated that [Ascend] must be a state enhancement more powerful than the Dao Fruit's own "Vajra Transformation!"

The Angry Vajra Transformation was already immensely powerful...

If it could elevate Li Che's Qi and Blood Cultivation from the Qi Vein Realm to the Mysterious Vein, would activating [Ascend] propel him directly to the Divine Vein level?

Li Che wasn't sure, but his mood soared.

"A LV3 Dragon Elephant Vajra... provides a significant boost to qi and blood cultivation, even without relying on the Divine Skills' prototype, it would be of even greater help to me..."

Li Che's eyes shone brightly.

However, he slowly suppressed his excitement, from killing Old Deng of the Yang Family to using the anchor point of the Thunder Chess Piece left in the study to return.

Li Che's actions were swift, and it was precisely because of this that he managed to return to the courtyard before Cao Qingyuan and the others.

He wasn't deliberately racing against time, but killing Yang Jing really hadn't taken much time, and secondly... escaping with the Thunder Chess Piece was part of the plan he had already prepared.

Whether the Bull Demon's identity was exposed or not, Li Che truly didn't care anymore.

Experience the journey on

With the Divine Sect strongman Li Qingshan backing him, the safety of this twenty-two-year-old Spirit Child and his Supreme Spiritual Child daughter was assured.

His fingers came together, slicing through the air, tearing open the fabric of space.

From it, he retrieved a Qiankun Jade with intricate patterns.

This was the Qiankun Jade of the Yang Family's Divine Base figurehead, Old Dengone could feel its superior quality immediately upon touching it, far exceeding the Qiankun Jades Li Che had obtained from Si Mubai, Yang Kaihe, and others.

"A higher-quality Qiankun Jade?"

Li Che's mind stirred slightly, and in the next moment, the Dao Fruit [Pure Heart] trembled, releasing pristine Immaculate Heart Divinity that erupted forth, engulfing the high-quality Qiankun Jade.

