

A Father 89

Chapter 89: Ascending the Tower, Gods Visit Me, The Divine Weapon Gilded Blood Thorn Shocking Spear (2)

Boom...

Li Che only felt the Dao Fruit of Pure Heart trembling at an extremely high frequency, and then it directly swallowed and refined Old Deng's Qiankun Jade. The Qiankun Space... expanded once again, becoming much larger!

If it was originally the size of a small room, now the Qiankun Space was as big as a basketball court!

Li Che couldn't help but smile at the corners of his lips, marveling at the size of the space. To fill it with Gold Leaves, how many would it take?

Killing enemies isn't the key; taking inventory of an opponent's wealth is the most pleasurable moment.

That's the reward he earned through his own skills, and taking pleasure in it is only appropriate.

"Twenty Gold Ingots, a thousand Gold Leaves, five thousand four hundred and sixty taels of silver..."

Li Che's eyes sparkled as he took inventory of the wealth of a Divine Base Cultivator. These mundane riches were enough to shock him.

That was a wealth that ordinary people couldn't even imagine in their lifetimes!

However, Li Che's capacity to accept such wealth had also greatly increased now.

Shifting his gaze, he began to take inventory of other items.

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"Eh?"

With a grab of his five fingers, a long spear with red patterns emerged from the Qiankun Space and was caught in his hand.

The moment he grasped the long spear, Li Che felt his head buzzing!

Shrill screams seemed to ring in his ears, almost piercing through his eardrums and shattering his mind!

"This is..."

"A Divine Weapon!"

Li Che's eyes narrowed.

Divine Weapon!

Nurtured with Divinity, possessing extraordinary sharpness and abilities, extremely precious.

For Divine Cultivators, items of Divinity such as methods of nurturing nature, Divine Wood Carvings, and Divine Weapons... are what they pursue!

Li Che had never seen a Divine Weapon before, whether from Si Mubai, Yang Kaihe, Zhao Xuanhai, Zhou Ruoguan, and other Divine Catchers, none had a Divine Weapon in their possession. řa

Even Zhao Xuanhai's Fine Iron Long Knife was not considered a Divine Weapon!

His palm suddenly turned jade, Immortal Worker: Thousand Analyzing Hands!

Suddenly, information flowed into Li Che's mind.

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[Divine Weapon (Nine Luminaries Superior): Gilded Blood Shock Spear]

[Craftsmanship: Forged from century-old cold iron, blended with the blood of the ominous bird "Shock", infused with the Awe-Inspiring Divinity, and after being hammered and refined by fierce fire thousands of times, it can activate "Awe-Inspiring Divinity", and when the spear is thrust, all spirits are shocked and hearts are captured!]

[Appropriate for: Those with Awe-Inspiring Divinity Technique, Nurturing River Realm and above]

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Looking at the information analyzed by the Thousand Analyzing Hands, Li Che was slightly stunned, never having thought... Thousand Analyzing Hands had this ability.

It could even analyze the name of the Divine Weapon, the forging process, and so on.

Perhaps, this is the true way to activate Thousand Analyzing Hands?

A Divine Weapon of the Nine Luminaries Superior Level!

Li Che took a deep breath. As expected of a Divine Base Cultivator, their wealth was indeed far beyond the reach of paupers like Zhao Xuanhai.

"Why didn't you use this Divine Weapon when you fought me? Were you careless? Or was it because at that time, Old Deng's consciousness had already been occupied by the Divine Foundation Divinity, so he couldn't actively mobilize the Divine Weapon?"

Li Che's gaze flickered, inevitably thinking.

If the Divine Weapon had been used, Yang Jing's strength might have been even stronger, and perhaps he wouldn't have died so miserably, right?

But, that's all post-event wisdom. Now...

This Shock Spear belongs to Li!

Apart from the Divine Weapon, Li Che also unexpectedly found many rare materials, including a piece of "Blood Flesh Red" Spiritual Wood needed for the making of "Bodhi Blood Tears", and several other types of Spiritual Wood, clearly prepared for carving Divine Wood Carvings.

Even if one's cultivation reached the Divine Base Realm, one couldn't do without Divine Wood Carvings; the requirements for the carvings just became higher.

Just as martial practice needs elixirs, Divine Cultivation cannot do without items of Divinity.

He stored away the Divine Weapon and many pieces of Spiritual Wood.

Li Che continued to take inventory.

"This is... Divine Foundation Technique?!"

"Nine Luminaries Heart Shocking and Sturdy Divine Foundation Casting Method!"

A Nine Luminaries Level method for casting the Divine Foundation!

What a treasure!

Nurturing nature methods are valuable, but Divine Foundation Techniques... are even more so!

They are the foundation that every noble family keeps hidden. Li Che didn't even find one in the Yang Family Treasure House, and Old Deng had been carrying it on his person!

With a method for casting the Divine Foundation, Li Che felt much more at ease, at least now he had a path to cast his Divine Foundation in the future.

He sensed the eighty-one black Divine Foundation Divinity Chess Pieces extracted from Yang Jing's corpse inside the Dao Fruit of Chess Saint.

Besides that, there was also a Divine Foundation Fragment, containing vast Heart Shocking and Sturdy Divinity, enough for him to quickly reach the Nurturing River Realm.

After finishing the inventory, Li Che was somewhat dazzled by the bounty.

Having stored all the gains in the expanded Qiankun Space, Li Che stood up and walked to the window, feeling the winter rain mixed with snow spraying on his face.

Li Che's fluctuating emotions slowly returned to calm.

He returned to his study, intending to try out the enhancements brought by the advanced Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit in terms of martial talent.

He took a meditation cushion and sat cross-legged, and then tore open the Qiankun Space. A Jade Vase fell into his hand.

"Python Blood Martial Pill."

He poured out a blood red elixir, opened his mouth, and a pill went down, immediately feeling like a heavy stone dropping, a thud sound as it fell from his throat all the way into his stomach.

Boom—!

Instantly, his stomach was like a furnace, his blood began to boil uncontrollably!

Pouring into his limbs and bones, impacting his meridians and channels!

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City Lord's Mansion.

Dense steam twisted and rose in the hall.

Cao Qingyuan's great-uncle, another Divine Foundation Realm cultivator in charge of the City Lord's Mansion, Cao He.

He had stripped off his clothes, revealing his chest imprinted with palm prints, where mighty Grandmaster True Qi writhed like a venomous snake, making the wounds difficult to heal.

Cao He had his eyes closed, clutching a three-eyed Spirit Infant Statue, strands of black Divinity spreading from it and being swallowed by him to treat his injuries.