

## **A Father 91**

### Chapter 91: The Drained Temple God, Three-eyed Wrathful True Lord Foundation Technique

Even if a Divine Base Cultivator perished, the Divinity within their body wouldn't dissipate in a short time, but would still remain.

At that time, if one were to use some secret techniques, it would be possible to devour the Divinity in the corpse and use it for oneself.

Although there might be situations where the Divinity doesn't match.

But even if it didn't match, one could still refine and extract it, and remove the mismatched will of Divinity.

Such secret techniques originally spread from a high-rank Mysterious Temple, and later became a Sect-Protection Method of a major heretical sect in the Great Scenery Jianghu, leading to one massacre after another.

Cao Guang's gaze flickered as his heart trembled slightly.

He had obtained such a technique from the sect...

But now when he used it, he couldn't feel any Divinity from Yang Jing's corpse, which was very unreasonable.

"This Bull Demon..."

Cao Guang narrowed his eyes, and in a flash, as if he realized something, he appeared somewhat enlightened.

"No wonder the Bull Demon's strength increased so rapidly with each appearance. While extraordinary martial talent is certainly one reason, the enhancement of its Divine power is equally fast..."

"It turns out to be the same as me, which explains it."

"However, who passed the technique to the Bull Demon? Why did the Bull Demon appear in Fei Lei City? Is it to target me? Or... to pluck the fruits of my 'Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet'?"

Cao Guang felt as though a dark shadow was watching him from the darkness, like the deadliest viper in the world.

Ultimately, he chuckled coldly.

"No matter what, this Bull Demon... is not my equal."

"Even if it is a member of the same sect, I am the senior, and juniors should respectfully stay juniors... and be content with just sipping soup."

"If you want the fruits... be prepared to leave your life behind!"

Cao Guang's eyes took on a few degrees of coldness.

Afterwards, he glanced at Cao Qingyuan, splattered with rotten meat and broken bones, with full disgust.

"Clean up this disgusting mess."

"Then... go to other cities, send people to bring back a few Spirit Children to fill the empty spots."

"The Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet... must be accelerated."

As the words fell.

Cao Guang stepped away and vanished around the corner of the hall.

Cao Qingyuan respectfully performed a ritual, not daring to object.

However, in reality, within his bowed head, his eyes were also ablaze.

The Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet...

The blessing of the Temple God.

He had also been looking forward to it for a long time.

...

...

"Kerplunk!"

A Python Blood Martial Pill plunged into the stomach, making a dull sound like a stone falling into a grand lake.

This was an elixir that could only be consumed in the Meridian Connection Realm.

The blood energy broke through into the Qi Channels, forming a Minor Circulation of Inner Qi within the body, running along sinews and muscles, covering the five viscera and six bowels.

Each cycle was a blend of Inner Strength and blood energy, creating a powerful surge of Inner Qi.

Li Che could feel the Python Blood Martial Pill rolling in his stomach, slowly releasing its medicinal properties as it dissolved in the gastric juices.

Boom—!

The moment the outer coating of the pill shattered, it was as if a python was stirring up a storm in his stomach!

The blood energy was lit up like fire, and his insides were heating up like a furnace!

The [Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit vibrated with a hum, as if there were dragon chants and elephant cries, the Python Blood Martial Pill was crushed in an instant!

The overwhelming medicinal power rose like a gust of wind, propelling the blood energy and roaring through the meridians, scouring the five viscera and six bowels like a wild surge!

Li Che's entire body made sounds of metal friction, and his skin turned reddish.

"How overbearing!"

Li Che's eyes opened, as if with flames burning within. For ordinary people refining a Python Blood Martial Pill, it required a slow and enduring process.

The [Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit directly crushed the pill, forcibly initiating the release of its medicinal power...

Li Che's body "buzzed" and swelled out, his flesh expanding as thick python-like sinews vibrated on his back. His body had a unique rhythm, driving his blood energy and integrating with his Inner Strength.

The Qian Yuan Minor Celestial Circuit Qi Meridian Technique was almost squeezed to its limit by his flesh.

Inner Qi kept generating, filling his limbs and bones!

The Qi Meridian Realm in the Meridian Connection stage, different from the external refinement stages like Millstone, Sinew Transforming, Bone Tempering, etc., was a process of internal refinement of muscles and bones, the five viscera and six bowels. It could be called Internal Refinement of sinews and organs.

But while refining internally, it was also necessary to accumulate Inner Qi. The growth of Inner Qi was the foundation for enhancing the Qi Meridian Cultivation.

A Python Blood Martial Pill was almost completely consumed and absorbed by Li Che in just half an hour.

Li Che's skin was steaming with heat, hissing noises emitted, and the Inner Qi running in the Minor Circulation grew from slender snakes to grand dragons in size.

Li Che rose to his feet, his gaze sweeping over.

[Dao Fruit: Dragon Elephant Vajra (LV3, 5%)]

One martial arts pill directly increased the maturity of the Dragon Elephant Vajra by 5%, an astonishingly swift pace. Discover more content at [m,v l'e-NovelBin](#)

However, Li Che could understand that it was his first time consuming an elixir, and it was normal for it to have a better effect.

If he continued taking more, the rate of increase certainly wouldn't be as rapid.

"Then I just need to consume a few more..."

Li Che, dripping with warm sweat, checked his body's condition and, finding no issues, reached out for another elixir and swallowed it down.

After all, these were martial arts pills scavenged from the Yang Family Treasure House, so he didn't feel the pinch using them up; the only downside was their limited quantity. Once consumed, he might have to find other ways to acquire more martial pills.

Feeling the medicinal power of the pill unfolding in his belly once more.

Li Che's gaze deepened slightly.

"With the [Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit's ability to squeeze out the medicinal properties of the pills, my Qi Meridians shouldn't take long to break through to the Mysterious Vein. However... to obtain the Qian Yuan Mystic Vein Technique, the senior from Qingshan said I'd need to join the Divine Sect."

"But it seems... it won't be too long."

"Senior from Qingshan exposing his identity, most likely... is a signal that he's about to return to the Divine Sect."

"I will... just hold off for a while longer."

"I possess the Yang Family's Divine Foundation Technique, and the senior from Qingshan once said, a high-rank Divine Foundation Technique can override a lower-rank one..."