

A Father 92

Chapter 92: The Drained Temple God, Three-Eyed Wrathful True Lord Foundation Technique (2)

"So, martial arts can be held back..."

"But for the Divine Nature, can I try..."

"To forge a Divine Foundation?"

...

...

The sky was tinged with the first light of dawn, and the winter rain had just stopped.

The chill of the early morning grew even thicker.

Distant mountains were enveloped and circled by ribbon-like mists, seen from afar as if they were ink washes sparingly applied in a landscape painting.

The Xu Family, Divine Cultivation Institute.

Nurse Momo had returned to tranquility, without the noise and tumult of the children, the place seemed somewhat stark and cold.

She held a python-headed cane in one hand and scissors in the other, trimming the flowers in the yard that were speckled with droplets from the winter rain.

Suddenly,

A figure in azure attire appeared, descending into the courtyard and gazing at Nurse Momo across the flowers.

Nurse Momo paused for a moment but then ignored the visitor, snipping even more vigorously, the trimmed leaves and flowers falling in a rush.

"Still so temperamental..."

Li Qingshan watched Nurse Momo and couldn't help but grin.

He reached out, intending to ruffle the girl's hair without a second thought.

However, the sharp scissors clanged open threateningly, blocking the path of Li Qingshan's outstretched hand.

"I'm not the little girl I was back then, don't touch me, or I'll cut it off!" Nurse Momo glared, brandishing the scissors as a threat.

"Hahaha, I am tough and robust now; try cutting me, why don't you?"

Li Qingshan laughed heartily, his lips curling up.

This girl still had the same stubbornness as always; after all these years, she hadn't changed.

Nurse Momo huffed and set down the scissors. Li Qingshan was now a renowned powerhouse in the Divine Base Scroll.

She knew full well how formidable his physique was.

Too lazy to clip, she might as well save a pair of scissors from being ruined.

"An esteemed expert of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, what brings you to seek this old woman? Your grandson... Master Li has taken him away. Go to Master Li if you're looking for him." Nurse Momo pursed her lips and glared with a hint of sarcasm.

Li Qingshan's hand finally landed on Nurse Momo's head as he intended, gently rubbing it: "That big-headed boy isn't my grandson, just my disciple. When I first threw the kid to you, it was partly to tease you but also to find an excuse to protect Xi Xi. That girl Xi Xi has a good Divine Talent. I plan to take her to Mansion City.

With her Talent, she should easily pass the sect-entry examination of Mansion City."

On hearing this, Nurse Momo's eyes briefly brightened, but they quickly dimmed again, and she grew cold.

"Okay, I get it, old lady. You can leave now."

Having said that, she leaned on her cane and walked further into the courtyard.

Li Qingshan watched the old woman's staggering figure and sighed softly: "Come with me, Momo. Although I have been observing the Divine Likeness, I specifically fought for this opportunity to descend the mountain in my physical form just to see you..."

"This time, I'll see who dares to stop me... I will pulverize them."

Nurse Momo's steps faltered.

"Li Qingshan, I am old now..."

"Old, huh."

Li Qingshan gently walked up to Nurse Momo's side.

It was just like the old days, green hills and clear waters.

He tenderly patted the maiden's head.

Li Qingshan could smash countless heads, but only showed tenderness towards the girl.

Looking at the distant mountains,

Li Qingshan's voice was soft and tender,

"No worries, we can still watch the twilight together."

...

...

The greeters from the Qian Yuan Divine Sect to select the Spirit Children had arrived.

City Lord Cao Guang personally welcomed them and, as per tradition, would host a banquet at the Golden Splendor Pavilion in three days. At the same time, he would summon the noble families and clans from Fei Lei City's Inner City to send children from the Divine Cultivation Institute to test for Divine Talent.

All the noble families from the Inner City of Fei Lei City would attend, even those divine foundation ancestors who usually remained in seclusion would make an appearance.

This was considered a major event in the city every few years.

It was a formality that both the Divine Sect and the Imperial Court needed to uphold.

"The An Family is leaving the city en masse? Heading to Golden Light Prefecture City?"

In the courtyard, while guiding Xi Xi in martial arts, Li Che listened to Old Chen, who was back from a stroll and bringing news, and was momentarily stunned.

The An Family...

So decisive?

Yesterday, Old Deng from the Yang Family was just killed, and today they're promptly leaving the city, taking off without looking back. Your journey continues with m v |I--NovelBin

The resilience of the old patriarch of the An Family was truly as his reputation suggested, and he was taking the whole family with him in a hasty retreat.

Old Chen too was smacking his lips, incessantly marveling.

A trace of regret and pity flashed in the depths of Li Che's eyes.

His Worry Divine Nature... had fled.

Now, getting the "Worry Divine Nature" method of nurturing nature might need a different approach. The nurturing method was precious but not easy to find; after all, it might not even be available on the black market.

After guiding Xi Xi and his wife Zhang Ya in their martial arts practice, Li Che went to his private workshop.

Sitting in the workshop's wooden chair, Li Che grasped a bright white carving knife, etching a Divine Wood Carving.

The shavings trembled and fell, scattering with the winter breeze.

In a moment, a vividly lifelike wood carving formed.

Capturing the Divinity in the heavens and earth and infusing it into the wood carving.

Before him, a prompt with flowing light emerged.

[Dao Fruit: Immortal Artisan (LV3, 29%)]

Progress in Immortal Artisan was slow.

"It seems I need to create some new mechanisms," Tang's Mechanism Essentials "has some mechanisms I can create. Besides... my conceptualization of 'Namo Fairy Craft Barrett' is also worth a try with the penetrating power of Bodhi Blood Tears being quite fitting."

"Additionally, I need to enhance the power of Wood Raven..."

"Craftsmanship indeed becomes hard to improve as it reaches the later stages."

Li Che's fingers moved agilely, as the carving knife danced over the wood, began crafting a smaller 'Namo Fairy Craft Gatling' intended for Xi Xi, for this girl... had been nagging him lately.

Of course, he would deliver it to her in his Bull Demon guise, and also give her a piece of Qiankun Jade to store the Gatling.