

A Father 1211

Chapter 1211: With the Seven-Aperture Linglong Heart and Law of Heaven and Earth, the Heavenly King Divine Weapon Bears the Surname Li Today

"This duel was originally due to the bet set between the Sect Master and the Sect Masters of the Six Great Divine Sects. The Prince did not place a stake, sent a disciple to participate, and now directly intervenes..."

The words came to an end.

Li Che's eyes suddenly emitted a misty white glow.

Bang! Bang! Bang—

Between heaven and earth, it seemed as if the sound of a heart beating resonated!

And then, in the next moment!

In the palm of Li Che's hand, a heart woven from white divinity faintly emerged.

That heart had seven orifices!

Seven-orifice Exquisite Heart!

And at the instant the Seven-orifice Exquisite Heart appeared, the Heavenly Earth God Embryo Secret Technique seemed to instantly break free from its shackles, with its gaze becoming incredibly bright!

Every beat of the Seven-orifice Exquisite Heart seemed to pump terrifying power into the Heavenly Earth!

The large hand of the Heavenly Earth, originally pried open by Ji Moli controlling Zhou Chiguo's body, suddenly clenched tightly!

Horrifying white divine power seemed to explode and ravage from between the fingers of the Heavenly Earth!

The white divinity seemed to pour into Zhou Chiguo's flesh, and finally... his body was forcibly crushed!

Like a meatball squeezed until it exploded, bursting into countless pieces of flesh flying everywhere!

A cloud of blood mist spread in mid-air...

Lingering for a long time without dissipating.

...

...

Little Lingyin Institute.

Ji Moli, whose robust body stood tall, suddenly opened his eyes, and a scarlet hue flashed within.

A look of astonishment emerged at the bottom of his eyes.

What was that?!

What exactly was that heart?!

"The second Three Pure Rank of the Divine Embryo Secret Technique?"

A strange gleam flashed beneath Ji Moli's eyes.

Even when he summoned the bloodline power within Zhou Chiguo and personally stepped in, he could barely pry open the hand of the Heavenly Earth; yet in the end, the Heavenly Earth, just like a Martial Saint igniting a Divine Seed, broke its shackles and its power surged...

Forcibly exploded Zhou Chiguo's flesh.

It truly was an unexpected turn of events for Ji Moli.

"So he still had a trump card."

The Heavenly Earth, Heavenly Thunder Divine Eagle, yet there was another Divine Embryo Secret Technique...

Although merely at the initial stage of the Divine Embryo, Li Che's combat power, within the Divine Embryo of the Second God Transformation, could be called invincible!

Two Three Pure Rank Divinity Secret Techniques along with the Heavenly Thunder Divine Eagle...

However, the Heavenly Thunder Divine Eagle should have some usage limitation.

That was somewhat reassuring.

"Failed, huh, couldn't figure out if this guy is that rascal..."

Ji Moli furrowed his brows.

Beside him.

Divine power trembled on the Peach Branch.

Zhou Chiguo's figure emerged; a bewildered gleam appeared in his glassy scarlet eyes, his face pale, his robust body swaying unsteadily...

"Teacher... I lost."

Zhou Chiguo quickly came to his senses, his face twitching as he knelt on the ground, kowtowing and trembling.

Ji Moli wore black armor, his gaze icy.

"It's not your fault."

He had personally stepped in and failed as well, how could he blame Zhou Chiguo?

Suddenly.

Ji Moli's eyes narrowed, a surge of anger welling up.

"Where is your lute?!"

...

...

Within the Divine Palace.

Only fierce gusts of air raged and intertwined, the terrifying Heavenly Earth of fifty feet tall was cloaked in Thunder Armor, like a heavenly god descending!

A white heart throbbed violently, and with each beat, it emitted extremely terrifying divinity!

Causing the aura of the Heavenly Earth to rise further!

Li Che, manipulating this Heavenly Earth, the moment he crushed Zhou Chiguo's flesh, thrust his fingers forward as if sealing the space, capturing the White Jade Lute that was about to be transported away by the West Queen Mother's divinity.

This was a Lower Divine Weapon of the Four Imperials.

From Li Che's probing fingers of the Heavenly Earth, a Thunder Chess Piece was concealed, outlining the Heaven and Earth chessboard, isolating the traction of the West Queen Mother's divinity.

Once Zhou Chiguo was drawn back, the divinity of the West Queen Mother ceased its persistence, slowly dissipating.

It meant this Lower Divine Weapon of the Four Imperials... now bore the surname Li!

"Ladies and gentlemen, the Prince did not add a stake, so let this Divine Weapon serve as his wager, I ask you all to bear witness for me."

Li Che said with a smile.

On the Observation Platform.

Silence reigned, yet nobody responded to him.

Everyone fell into silence within their hearts.

Could this truly be a One Transformation Divine Embryo?

Huang Mei, Gu Changqing, Ning Caisen, Gu Cheng, and the sect masters of the six great divine sects, each had an extremely grim expression.

Do the heroes and disciples under their command still have a chance?

Difficult!

Unless there's a Divine Embryo Three Divine Transformations, or a Martial Saint Triple Opening...

Otherwise, there's no chance at all!

The sect master of the True Martial Divine Sect, Shi Jian, was in awe, amazed at Li Che's Law of Heaven and Earth power, and secretly thankful that the True Martial Divine Sect did not meddle in the sordid affairs of the six great divine sects.

Lv Taibai laughed heartily, his mind withdrawn from the Attached God Banquet, and the people of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect all sighed with long relief, each delighted and fervent.

Inside the Divine Palace.

Li Che dispersed the Law of Heaven and Earth, also retracting the Dao Guide Seven-orifice Exquisite Heart.

His Mo Shan robe was spotless, with not a single injury on his body.

As if what he experienced wasn't a battle, but just a scenic outing.

He approached the White Jade Pipa that he had suppressed.

The blood and flesh on his brow parted to the sides.

Divine Skill, Star Plucking Pupil!

The information about this White Jade Pipa suddenly appeared before his eyes.

...

[Divine Weapon (Four Imperials Lower Rank): Universal Salvation Vajra Heavenly King Earth Fire Water Wind Zither]

[Craftsmanship: Mythical Weapon]

[Introduction: Universal Salvation of Four Strings, Earth Fire Water Wind, Plucking Strings Commanding Killing, Black Wind Golden Snake Fire]

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Li Che's eyes slightly narrowed.

Good stuff!

It truly is a mythical weapon!

Universal Salvation Vajra Heavenly King Earth Fire Water Wind Zither!

Zhou Chiguo should not have refined and mastered this mythical weapon, otherwise... Li Che could never have left it behind.

With a thought, he stored this White Jade Pipa into the Qiankun Space.

To study it well later.

It seems that Ji Moli must have acquired the inheritance from the Mysterious Temple of the Four Heavenly Kings...

Otherwise, it would be impossible to command a mythical weapon.

Besides, there should be other Heavenly Kings mythical weapons.

"I wonder if there's a chance to collect... and form the Four Heavenly Kings of Hell?"

Li Che chuckled.

Dusting off his Mo Shan robe, Li Che stepped toward the banquet table.

The flowing light enveloping the banquet table slowly dissipated.

Li Che's eyes couldn't help but brighten.

On this banquet table, there was only a single scarlet-red Flat Peach.

The Star Plucking Pupil scanned over it.

[Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures (Five Elders Middle Rank): 800-year Chi Long Blood Peach]

An 800-year Flat Peach!

What a great item!

The extremely rich aroma of the Flat Peach almost solidified into substance.

Taking a deep breath, he felt the fragrance linger in his nose and mouth, making the qi-blood within him roil and boil uncontrollably.

However, Li Che was very cautious, not eating this Flat Peach on the spot.

Who knows if this is a test from the Imperial Court?

This Chi Long Blood Peach is evidently excellent for supplementing qi-blood!

An 800-year Flat Peach of the Five Elders Middle Rank is a tremendous tonic for a Martial Saint!

Li Che put away the Flat Peach, and with a thought.

Exited the Divine Palace.

But after exiting the Divine Palace.

Li Che did not speak much to others, grasping the Peach Branch, and matched an opponent again.

Meanwhile, on the other side.

Inside the Little Lingyin Institute.

The remaining four great divine sects, Haoran Academy, Bashu Sword Pavilion, Dragon Tiger Divine Sect, and the heroes of Little Lingyin Temple, were all in disarray.

Even someone as strong as Zhou Chiguo was defeated...

"That Li Che... has continued to match up again!"

Suddenly.

White Buxi, the dean of Haoran Academy, said in a deep voice.

Then, he looked towards the first hero of Haoran Academy...

The other party, however, closed his eyes, unwilling to continue the match.

Scholars...

Judge the situation, able to bend and stretch, not to suffer humiliation, harm my Dao heart!

White Buxi already understood, shook his head, and looked at a disciple whose breath was only at the Divine Origin Great True Man realm.

He sighed deeply.

"You go."

"Haoran Academy... concedes."

Chapter 1212: Xi Xi's Martial Dao Will and Unbeatable Prison Lotus—Wukong Is Unworthy to Bear the Tightening Ring

High above in the sky, the leaden clouds dispersed, revealing a blue sky with edges of clouds brilliantly rimmed with golden light.

The sunlight dazzlingly shone down, which on the body should have been warm and comfortable.

But for many inside Little Spirit Sound Institute, it brought nothing but a chilling coldness throughout the body.

Heavy, dejected, despairing, helpless...

Various emotions surged within Little Spirit Sound Institute.

The principal of Haoran Academy, who was actually the Sect Master of this Divine Sect of Haoran Academy, Bai Buxi, with his Confucian robe fluttering, wore an expression of slight helplessness as he stroked his hanging beautiful beard and looked at a young scholar dressed in a blue Confucian robe.

"You go."

"Just go through the motions, Haoran Academy is giving up on this preliminary banquet."

Bai Buxi said calmly.

"We at Haoran Academy are scholars by nature, not given to brawling, although we are not necessarily afraid of it, but... if we can't win, there's no need to fight."

"For scholars, harmony is precious."

Bai Buxi did not cover up, frankly stating that their hero was no match for Li Che.

The number one hero of Haoran Academy, sitting in the corner, nodded incessantly, for a scholar should have a balanced mind, and if they can't win, there's no need to face the beating.

Haoran Academy's number one hero, Cui Haoran, nodded continuously with his eyes closed.

"Ah?! Principal... you want me to fight Li Half-Saint? Me? Really me?!"

The scholar named felt like the sky had fallen.

Even someone like Senior Brother Cui had to avoid facing the formidable, even the direct disciple of Ji Moli, Zhou Chiguo, who possessed the cultivation of Martial Saint and Divine Fetus, was utterly crushed.

You ask him, a Divine Origin Great True Man, to take on such a demon king when he is merely a conscientious little scholar of the martial path not even reaching the level of a Grandmaster?

Principal... how can you bear this!

However, the scholar, though filled with frustration, could only reluctantly agree in the end.

He was not foolish, it was clear that the principal had abandoned this battle, and sending him... was essentially like giving Li Che a free pass.

It was merely to not waste one of Cui Haoran's opportunities to participate in the preliminary banquet.

The favored are always fearless, if he had Senior Brother Cui's talent, he might not have been chosen to be sent to the banquet.

Nevertheless, this disciple was straightforward, composed a poem on the spot, with great spirit akin to a heroic sacrifice, grasping the Peach Branch, and was directly teleported into the Divine Palace.

In this battle, even the Six Great Divine Sects' Sect Masters were too lazy to enter the Divine Palace to watch because there was no suspense.

Their gazes all turned, focusing on the figure with an incomparably heavy atmosphere in the courtyard.

Ji Moli and his direct disciple Zhou Chiguo continued to stand in the center of the courtyard, both incomparably cold, entering the Divine Palace to watch the return banquet of Li Che and Zhou Chiguo's fight.

However, Ji Moli soon withdrew.

He saw Li Che take Zhou Chiguo's White Jade Lute, saying it was as a wager for Zhou Chiguo's engagement.

All six Divine Sect Masters had placed wagers, and since Ji Moli let his disciple participate, he couldn't possibly offer nothing and just gain a turn for free, could he?

The expressions of the other six Divine Sect Masters changed, but they said nothing about Li Che's action.

It can only be said...

Li Che, without a doubt, lives up to his reputation of being straightforward and honest.

Indeed, considerate, thoughtful, excelling in fairness.

Not to mention, taking Ji Moli's direct disciple's White Jade Lute, which is a Mythical Weapon of Four Imperial Lower Rank, a legacy weapon from Universal Salvation Vajra's Four Heavenly Kings' Mysterious Temple that Ji Moli obtained.

Its value is arguably no less than Grandmaster Huang Mei's Three Lifetimes Body.

Zhou Chiguo stood uneasily beside Ji Moli, his head lowered, his face extremely ugly, with his scarlet, glassy eyes filled with terror and despair.

He ruined everything!

That Mythical Weapon, Universal Salvation Vajra King Earth Fire Water Wind Zither... was extremely important to the Prince!

This was greatly consequential!

He actually... lost such a Divine Weapon!

Zhou Chiguo was filled with unease, but amidst his fear, a hint of white seemed to flash across his scarlet, glassy eyes, leaving him somewhat bewildered amidst the panic...

As if trying to cleanse away the scarlet glaze.

Ji Moli slowly opened his eyes, the clang of mysterious black armor resounding, a stormy wind raging through the courtyard, reflecting his extremely angry heart.

His eyes deep and dark, revealing no emotions, yet everyone could feel the oppressive atmosphere.

"Prince, Li Half-Saint asked us to convey that the White Jade Lute has been taken by Li Half-Saint as the wager for your disciple's participation in the banquet..."

Huang Mei spoke, his tone calm.

On his deeply wrinkled old face, there was an imperceptible smile.

Didn't you have such a strong presence, unquestionable confidence?

Thought your disciple of Ji Moli had extraordinary strength...

But didn't he still lose?

Wasn't he also sent off?

Ji Moli glanced at Huang Mei, with a slight frown, and finally exhaled: "Indeed, you all placed wagers, since I skipped the line, naturally I should also place a wager."

"Fair."

Ji Moli said calmly.

He then said nothing more, turning, his black cloak swirled like a dark cloud covering the sky, heading out of the courtyard.

Zhou Chiguo hurried to follow, every step seemingly trembling.

After leaving the courtyard.

Ji Moli's gaze looked towards the direction of Qianyuan Institute.

Chapter 1213: Xi Xi's Martial Dao Will and Prison Lotus Are Unbeaten, Even Holding the Tightening Ring She's Unworthy of Being Called Wukong [Seeking Monthly Tickets]

"Teacher... I..."

Zhou Chiguo opened his mouth, but Ji Moli waved his hand: "It's not your fault, this person has grown too quickly, and his divine talent is so monstrously terrifying."

"In six years, he has reached such heights. No wonder his daughter could become Lv Taibai's direct disciple... Talent can indeed be inherited."

"It's just strange, with such talent, how could his purple aura talent go unnoticed when he was just a child..."

Ji Moli furrowed his brows.

"White Jade Pipa..." Zhou Chiguo took a deep breath.

Ji Moli raised his hand and pressed down gently.

"The Universal Salvation Vajra King Earth Fire Water Wind Zither... is crucial to my plan, it cannot be lost, must be retrieved."

"Li Che..."

Ji Moli's eyes were deep black, like two black holes.

Is Li Che really the Divine Monkey?

But... does the Divine Monkey have such divine talent?!

The Divine Monkey excels in the Martial Path, its martial prowess should have reached the Second Level Martial Saint. If the Divine Monkey is Li Che...

This means that Li Che has reached a terrifying level of both divinity and martial prowess in a short time!

"If indeed so."

"This person..."

"Must not be allowed to remain!"

Ji Moli said quietly, like a low thunder reverberating around.

"Let's go, head to the Lotus Pavilion again."

...

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The Law of Heaven and Earth instantly elevated, the terrifying divinity cascaded down like roaring mountains and seas.

It converged into an immense palm, which struck down fiercely!

The entire arena paved with white jade stones shook violently, then web-like cracks spread out from where the palm hit...

The Divine Origin Great True Man from Haoran Academy was obliterated directly, the divinity of the Queen Mother of the West on the Peach Branch was activated and kicked out of the West Queen Mother Temple.

"To actually send a Divine Origin Great True Man against me... Haoran Academy has surely given up."

Within the Law of Heaven and Earth, Li Che crossed his arms, his expression revealing a strange look.

However, even though the opponent showcased the cultivation of only a Divine Origin Great True Man, Li Che, who often schemes, remained very vigilant, worried that this Divine Origin Great True Man from Haoran Academy was still hiding their true cultivation.

Not until the opponent was thoroughly obliterated did Li Che confirm that they were indeed just a Divine Origin Great True Man.

"Did I strike too hard?" Li Che reflected on himself, but soon shrugged it off.

After all, in a battle involving a century-old wager, Li Che dared not be careless.

What honest and straightforward people among scholars?

They are full of schemes; caution is the key principle.

Li Che walked to the table. As expected, given the opponent's weak strength, defeating them didn't count as a heroic act. Not even a Peach, just a cup of clear tea.

Li Che drank the tea in one gulp, his soul momentarily clear, the taste was good.

Looking around in the Divine Palace, Li Che pondered, then flicked a milky white Flying Thunder Chess Piece beneath the statue of the deity in the West Queen Mother Temple.

Then, Li Che chose to activate the divinity on the Peach Branch and returned to the Qianyuan Institute.

Inside the courtyard.

The disciples of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect gathered together, each showing excitement, chattering endlessly, looking at Li Che with eyes full of fervor and respect!

Nowadays, Li Che is indeed worthy of being called an Elder.

When the disciples of Qian Yuan Divine Sect faced bullying, he stood out and crushed the siege of heroes from the Six Great Divine Sects with an overwhelming stance.

For these children, it was like seeing a bright sword of light piercing the dark clouds amidst endless darkness!

It's a pity that Elder Li is an Elder of the Divine Carving Ridge. To become his disciple, one must have exceptional talent in Divine Sculpting. Otherwise, it's impossible to follow Li Che in cultivation.

This time Li Che did not continue to match opponents.

He felt it was time for the remaining heroes of the Three Great Divine Sects to calm down a bit.

If they all acted as recklessly as Haoran Academy, Li Che felt a bit at a loss since... without even having a Peach to eat.

Li Che looked at Xi Xi, who was sitting cross-legged in the center of the courtyard, blood and Qi began to rise from her body.

With Li Che's current eyesight in the Martial Saint Realm, he could easily see Xi Xi's transformation.

True Qi and power were merging, rushing into her five organs and six viscera, tempering them!

On Xi Xi's small seated body, the power spread from her spine like a large net, enveloping every part of her body, pervading her being.

Her muscles vibrated at high speed, becoming increasingly tough and strong, like steel tempered thousands of times!

Her five organs and six viscera, her limbs and bones... all seemed to be awakening and transforming, brewing a sort of energy.

That's the Qi belonging to the Martial Path!

From a Grandmaster Physique breaking through to a Great Grandmaster Physique, it's an essential Martial Qi, the foundation of metamorphosis!

Li Che's brow Niwan opened and closed, golden light flickered through his pupils.

He could see the Purple Flame Serpentine Spear in Xi Xi's left hand, God-beating Gold Brick in the right, and the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel under her feet vibrating, releasing the divinity of Mythical Weapons...

Tempering Xi Xi's whole body, even her five organs and six viscera were being refined!

Even Xi Xi's little belly trembled at an extremely high frequency, thousands of times per second!

The up-and-down movement of her small belly even emitted a blurred afterimage.

Her exuberant Qi-blood surged out, growing increasingly intense!

Lv Taibai's flicked Sword Balls suspended around Xi Xi's body seemed to be in a vigilant state as well.

"It's reaching the final stage!"

Chapter 1214: Xi Xi's Unbeatable Martial Dao Will and Prison Lotus, Wielding the Tightening Ring Yet Daring to Call Yourself Wukong

Lv Taibai focused and spoke.

The entire courtyard fell silent, and Li Che was in no hurry to continue matching opponents.

"Bang bang bang—!!!"

In the courtyard, suddenly the powerful and robust sound of a heartbeat echoed fiercely!

Xi Xi's small body suddenly floated up, with waves of Qi-blood like evaporating dense mist intertwining around her body.

Zhang Ya, Nurse Momo, and others felt a jolt in their hearts and looked over with some concern.

Li Qingshan, Nie Yang, and other powerful figures who had broken through to the Great Master Realm had their eyes brightened with surprise, as Xi Xi's breakthrough seemed different from theirs!

Yun E, Zhou Peng, Jin Taixui, and other children were extremely excited, clenching their fists with eyes burning brightly.

Lv Qingxuan, Yang Yi, and other geniuses on the Qian Yuan Divine Sect Dragon List were extremely shocked, knowing exactly what Xi Xi was doing at this moment.

Xi Xi was about to become a Grandmaster!

A six-year-old Grandmaster!

Buzz buzz buzz—

The entire courtyard filled with swirling air currents, as boiling Qi-blood surged upward, causing the early spring chill and warmth to cycle, with Qi-blood surging, heat descending, and chill rising, spinning like a vortex!

Xi Xi floated in midair, her black hair flying, her clothes fluttering, but nothing could conceal the radiance her body emitted.

Her entire body glowed through her pores and skin, with all 360 acupoints shining!

The Divine Weapon Divinity flowed into her body, transforming her internal organs, bones, and meridians!

Faintly, blood thick like mercury slowly pushed through Xi Xi's body, and gradually, a lightning-like blood-red radiance interwove and emerged!

That was...

Gang Qi!

Sharp and overpowering, its resilience far surpassing the True Qi of the Grandmaster Realm!

Li Che's brow Niwan opened and closed as he envisioned Xi Xi's Grandmaster Realm, extremely powerful, as if continuing with the physique of a body furnace!

Li Che relied on cultivating the Master's Ultimate Study to the extreme, condensing an incredibly resilient Divine Gang, while Xi Xi's power came entirely from the tempering of Divine Weapons.

Tempered by the Mythical Weapon, plus the Prison Lotus Fire!

Making Xi Xi's physique extremely strong and terrifying!

Boom——!!!

Xi Xi's brow, with a black Prison Lotus Divine Pattern, blossomed with brilliant radiance, and an unbearably hot black flame burst forth, which was the Prison Lotus Fire!

The flame surged toward the surroundings, but was suppressed by Lv Taibai's finger-flicked Sword Ball, not spreading too far.

Even so, the air seemed distorted by the burning.

A black lotus, exuding incomparably powerful Divine Power, spread from beneath Xi Xi and enveloped her entirely.

The entire small courtyard fell into silence, a repressive Divine Majesty spreading out.

Sizzle sizzle sizzle——

Heat rolled and boiled from around Xi Xi, at last funnel-like, merging entirely into Xi Xi's heart as if funneled slowly pouring in.

And that Prison Lotus Fire injected into Xi Xi's heart exploded out like a puddle stamped on, spurting like water arrows, surging and rushing towards her limbs and bones!

A trace of Divine Gang danced around Xi Xi, pulsing violently, emitting a humming sound!

"She succeeded."

Lv Taibai exhaled a breath, his silver hair flying, robe billowing.

The golden light in the brow of Li Che disappeared and fused, yet there was little joy on his face.

"That Prison Lotus..."

Li Che said in a deep voice.

Lv Taibai's joy on his face gradually faded: "The Prison Lotus Fire hasn't vanished, the Third Crown Prince deceived us, when Xi Xi charges into the Divine Embryo Realm... this Prison Lotus Fire will definitely erupt again, if by then Xi Xi's physical body isn't tempered to a strong degree, she might be burned to ashes by the Prison Lotus Fire."

"Xi Xi has just broken through to the Grandmaster, her body is already very strong, with the Purple Flame Serpentine Spear, God-beating Gold Brick, Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel, three Divine Weapons aiding her, tempered by the Divine Weapons, her body like a furnace, truly strong...but not enough."

Lv Taibai sighed.

"Xi Xi's divine growth speed is too fast... at this pace, the Martial Path might not keep up with her divine breakthrough speed."

"The usual methods of body tempering in martial cultivation, wanting to enhance Xi Xi's physical body to withstand the fusion of the Prison Lotus Fire... might be a bit difficult."

Suddenly, Lv Taibai looked up at Li Che, his eyes flickering, and said: "A Che, aren't you about to undergo the Special Class Guest Minister assessment at the Qintian Observatory?"

"If you can become a Special Class Guest Minister, you will have a chance to ascend to the top floor of the Eight Treasures Double Eave Drip Water Qin Tian Treasure Tower in the Divine Capital Second City to meet the divinely perceptive Great Supervising Minister."

"You can ask the Great Supervising Minister if there's a way?"

"The Great Supervising Minister...should have a way."

Lv Taibai suggested a solution to Li Che.

Li Che was taken aback, his heart uncontrollably moved, this method... indeed seemed very good!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh—

Xi Xi's form gently landed on the ground, her eyes suddenly opened wide, her two large watery eyes seemingly burning with black flames, those black flames shaped like a Prison Lotus!

Extremely dark, like burning the vast land, darkness suppressing light, boiling mountains and seas!

Boom—!!!

Subsequently, Xi Xi stood up, placed her hands on her hips, and thrust out her small belly.

"Hey ya!"

An enormous pressure suddenly erupted from Xi Xi's body, compressing the air downwards, spreading ripples in all directions.

Chapter 1215: Xi Xi's Unbeatable Martial Dao Will and Prison Lotus—Wukong Is Unworthy to Bear the Tightening Ring

It was as if a half-transparent lotus bloomed behind her, that was her Martial Dao Will!

Only a Great Grandmaster can comprehend such Martial Dao Will!

It is condensed essence, qi, and spirit at its peak!

Prison Lotus, Xi Xi's Martial Dao Will...

Prison Lotus is invincible!

"Daddy!"

"Xi Xi has succeeded!"

Xi Xi's eyes burned with the Prison Lotus, extremely excited, hands on her hips, head raised in triumphant laughter.

"Emperor Xi Xi has succeeded!"

In the courtyard, with Xi Xi's laughter echoing.

An explosion of exclamations burst forth.

Zhou Peng, Yun E, Jin Taixui, Lv Qingxuan, Yang Yi, and many disciples of noble families in Qianyuan Taoist City were all filled with amazement and envy!

Xi Xi... is simply a freak!

A six-year-old Great Grandmaster!

It is probably extremely rare throughout the entire Da Jing Dynasty, right?!

"Unbeatable!"

Lv Qingxuan exhaled.

Truly unbeatable and awesome!

Originally holding the first position on the Chu Long List occupied by Xi Xi, Lv Qingxuan now felt no resentment.

How can you compare, how can you catch up?!

Lv Qingxuan was already ten years old, yet a long way from becoming a Great Grandmaster... Lv Qingxuan felt that if he could reach such status before fifteen, it would already be excellent talent.

Buzzing——

Under Xi Xi's feet, the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel spun rapidly, then sped towards Li Che!

"Daddy!"

"Xi Xi is coming!"

However, just as Xi Xi approached Li Che, she was effortlessly lifted by Li Che by the nape, like a clawed kitten picked up.

"Situation has changed, Emperor Xi Xi..."

"Not yet strong, strength always begets change!"

Xi Xi murmured.

Li Che laughed heartily, dispelling the gloom brought by the Prison Lotus Fire. It was still early for Xi Xi to break through to the Divine Fetus, but as her father, he always found a way.

Besides, Li Che also had the [Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit. If necessary, he would set the [Dream Master's] arena of the Punch King for Xi Xi every day, allowing the power of the Dao Fruit to feedback to Xi Xi, helping her forge her body.

"Xi Xi, consolidate your cultivation well, Daddy will go finish the rest of the bet battle, then it's up to you."

"However, now that you've broken through to Great Grandmaster, the upcoming battles will help you adjust."

Li Che rubbed Xi Xi's head.

Then, clenching the Peach Branch with five fingers, divinity burst forth, and Li Che began matching opponents.

And Xi Xi immediately realized that while she was advancing to Great Grandmaster, her dad had already scored four consecutive victories!

"Ah?!"

Xi Xi's little face scrunched together, pounding her chest and stamping her feet: "Xi Xi missed Daddy's grand victory, what a pity!"

Lv Taibai rubbed Xi Xi's head, a little time won't hurt consolidation, and directly took Xi Xi into the Divine Palace to spectate with the attached god.

Then, Xi Xi saw her daddy summon the Law of Heaven and Earth towering fifty zhang high, arms crossed, with just a glance, he blew the Great Grandmaster swordsman of the Bashu Sword Pavilion into a blood mist, vanished into ashes!

The little delight from Xi Xi just breaking through to Great Grandmaster instantly evaporated.

Plans have changed significantly... Xi Xi still needs a few good years to grow stronger!

Li Che was somewhat helpless, these divine sects... have all gone astray.

Haoran Academy, Bashu Sword Pavilion, and the Dragon Tiger Divine Sect, these three great divine sects... they all dispatched heroes who weren't even Martial Saints to paddle with Li Che.

This was a strategic surrender.

The fierce image of Li Che crushing Zhou Chiguo gave them a huge impact.

So, they just gave up.

Li Che was naturally helpless, didn't coddle them, and crushed them with a slap, unfortunately, because the opponents were too weak, even the prepared banquet Flat Peaches were not given.

Li Che felt these three great divine sects were even worse, they at least disgusted Li Che, causing him not a small amount of mental distress!

"One more round to go."

Li Che stretched lazily.

In the Qianyuan Institute, the breeze was gentle, yet the temperature seemed to have risen under the heated gaze.

Even Lv Taibai could not help but feel somewhat stirred.

"Six consecutive victories, the last round... is it Little Lingyin Temple?"

Lv Taibai asked.

Li Che nodded, hoping Little Lingyin Temple had some courage, as the originator, they couldn't not send even a Martial Saint, right?

[Banquet Invitee: Li Che]

[West Queen Mother Divinity: Nine Strands]

[Qualification Verified, Eligible for Hero Banquet Seat]

[Pre-Banquet Prepared, Will You Attend?]

The golden Peach Branch entwined with nine strands of West Queen Mother Divinity gently vibrated, Li Che's eyes lit up, and his heart moved, choosing to attend the banquet.

And Lv Taibai also took out the golden Peach Branch, giving it a fierce flick, taking everyone in the Qianyuan Institute to witness Li Che's seventh consecutive victory!

...

...

Little Lingyin Institute.

Grandmaster Huang Mei sat on a luxurious Buddha's carriage, palms together, bathed in Buddha Light.

His eyes flowed with a brilliant color.

All around, the other sect masters and disciples of the Five Great Divine Sects cast glances, their expressions complex.

Bai Buxi, Gu Cheng, and Zhao Chunqiu, among others, shook their heads slightly, clearly indicating that Grandmaster Huang Mei had not given up, still intending to try.

But even Ji Moli's disciple, who received his bloodline baptism, possessing the strength of Second Opening Qi Sea Martial Saint and Divine Embryo One Divine Transformation, the mighty Zhou Chiguo was crushed alive.

The feeling of powerlessness, as if facing a Great Demon King, was palpable among the disciples.

Some sect masters opted for letting things go, no longer holding hope.

"Amitabha, little monk is willing to try."

The novice monk called "Wukong," with palms together, looked very thin and weak, yet his gaze was intensely determined.

"If this battle is lost, Master will sever a Three Lifetimes body, the little monk is willing to do everything possible to protect the Master's Three Lifetimes body."