

## **A Father 188**

Chapter 188: 3-Year-Old Xi Xi Achieves Bone Tempering Great Achievement, Temple God Resonance

Li Che finished sorting out his gains and didn't continue to linger in the study.

Shangguan Qinghong had already taken his leave to return home; it was clear he sensed the aura of Divine Facade Experts competing against each other within Mansion City and knew something big had happened.

Old Chen, not knowing when, had gotten hold of a long staff and placed a wooden bench in the yard, sitting with the staff lying across his thighs, his face muscular and trembling, emanating an intimidating presence.

Clearly, after sensing the abnormality in Mansion City, he wanted to protect the courtyard with his own strength.

Although Old Chen guessed that Li Che's blood qi had probably long surpassed his own, he still chose to stand guard.

"Finished with the carving?"

Old Chen's eyebrows relaxed and he let out a breath upon seeing Li Che emerge from the study.

Li Che nodded, glanced at the night sky where lightning flashed incessantly, and his eyes slightly narrowed.

It was Divine Symbol Cultivators battling each other, their prowess astounding.

Reaching up to three hundred feet high in the sky, it was like immortals fighting in midair, beyond imagination.

An Illusory Phase Cultivator could fly and hover hundreds of meters in the air with ease, and stepping into the real Divine Symbol, achieving Divine Observation, they could wield the power of gods, and ascending a thousand feet was not an issue.

Divine Symbol Cultivators had lives spanning several hundred years, naturally accompanied by inhuman and formidable powers.

After Old Chen briefly shared his findings with Li Che, he opened a gourd and started chugging alcohol down his throat.

"Mansion City... isn't safe either, huh? This world really doesn't have any safe places."

Old Chen shook his head.

Li Che fell into silence, unable to deny the truth in Old Chen's words.

Not just in this era, but for over a thousand years, the bizarre happenings of the Mysterious Temple had always led to natural disasters and calamities, with evil beings running rampant.

Naturally, there was no such thing as peace.

"Old Chen, go to sleep early, I'll keep watch tonight," Li Che said softly.

"The more people, the more strength, no worries... I can endure," Old Chen said with a smile.

Li Che moved, his muscles and bones resonating in harmony; his surging blood qi erupted, and his tendons snapped like roaring jiaoshe snakes.

Triple Blood Exchange!

Old Chen: "..."

Sorry to disturb.

Old Chen silently picked up his liquor jug and headed towards his room.

Goddamn it, that youngster Li Che had actually achieved Triple Blood Exchange. How long had he been practicing martial arts? Old Chen had witnessed Li Che rise from obscurity with his very eyes. ₹

The shop mover who was once so careful with the wood carvings had unknowingly become a Blood Exchange Expert.

He, Chen Dabao, was no longer the strongest fighter in the house.

Li Che looked at Old Chen, who was leaving while cursing under his breath, and couldn't help but let out a soft chuckle.

He sat down on the bench, his gaze piercing, looking up at the night sky.

Tonight, the entirety of Golden Light Prefecture.

Was bound to have many sleepless individuals.

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The Divine Ministers fought their battles, seemingly having an unspoken agreement not to involve the civilians.

It seemed to be much ado about nothing.

The night passed peacefully.

The morning star rose as expected.

The next day, Li Che took leave from the Qintian Observatory, choosing not to go to work and instead stayed at home with his wife and daughter.

Xi Xi sat on the stone steps, holding the miniature Namo Gatling given by the Bull Demon, caressing it slowly, holding it dearly.

"I really want to set off fireworks. When will Master Niu Niu take Xi Xi to set off fireworks..."

The little girl was obsessed. She felt it had been a long time since she last enjoyed fireworks.

Her 'Ya Ya' was about to rust.

Listening to Xi Xi's muttering, Li Che was at a loss for words.

The little girl hadn't kept the fact that she obtained the Namo Gatling mechanism a secret, believing that her daddy, mommy, and Grandpa Chen were all people she could trust.

Now she had to add Master Niu Niu and... half of Lu Chi; yes, just half.

The spring breeze brushed by, and tender buds sprout new leaves.

All things burgeoned with evident vitality.

The willow branches swayed, carrying the fresh and cleansing scent of renewal in the air.

Outside Listening Flowers Lane, a carriage rolled up.

In the courtyard, Li Che, who was training Little Stinky Xi in martial arts, immediately sensed the arrival through the Heaven and Earth chessboard and raised an eyebrow.

As Lu Chi helped Nurse Momo alight from the carriage, Li Che was surprised.

It was an acquaintance, and he had not expected Li Qingshan to actually manage to sneak Nurse Momo away.

Little Stinky Xi would surely be thrilled and joyous to know that Nurse Momo had arrived, right?

Aside from Nurse Momo, Li Qingshan, looking lazy, also jumped off the carriage and walked across the cobblestones of Listening Flowers Lane towards the courtyard.

Approaching the closed courtyard gate and hearing Xi Xi's wailing from inside due to her reluctance to train, Nurse Momo couldn't help but purse her lips into a smile.

She gently knocked on the door.

"Xi Xi, go open the door," Li Che said with a smile.

Reluctantly, Xi Xi trudged toward the door, dragging her short wooden stick along. After tiptoeing to unlatch the door,

She saw the kindly-faced Nurse Momo standing outside.

Xi Xi's eyes instantly widened, "Wow! Momo—!"

She rubbed her meaty hands against her large eyes, doubting what she saw.

Wondering if her eyes were playing tricks on her, thinking she was still dreaming.

But only when she confirmed that Nurse Momo hadn't turned into a delicious roasted duck did she realize she wasn't dreaming!

"Wow, Momo's here, Daddy, Momo's come to see me!"

Xi Xi immediately dropped her stick and threw herself into Nurse Momo's arms.

At the Divine Cultivation Institute of the Xu Family, Nurse Momo had accompanied Xi Xi in her training for quite some time, and they had grown quite close.

Nurse Momo, who was childless throughout her life, treated these children as her own, showing them great affection.

"Oh dear, little Xi Xi, let Momo see, you've gotten thin, huh? Doesn't your daddy feed you?"

Nurse Momo crouched down, touched Xi Xi's cheek, her face lively with wrinkles arranging into a smile, showing a look of concern as she spoke.

