

## **A Father 201**

### Chapter 201: 3-Year-Old Makes a 7-Year-Old Opponent Cry, This Xi Xi is Like a Bull Demon (2)

Zhang Qing Zheng's face, bitter as the taste of coptis, broke into a smile as he said, "With this old man here, you all can give your best performance. Just aim for victory."

What level are these children really at?

He, a Divine Symbol Cultivator, could surely control a battle involving a few kids whose combined ages didn't even add up to his.

"Okay! Xi Xi understands! Thank you, Grandpa!"

Xi Xi politely replied.

This girl really isn't shy, incredibly bold, with a gleam in her eyes, as if on fire.

Zhang Qing Zheng felt overjoyed by the girl's attitude.

Look at that sweet talk. Who could now say that Zhang Qing Zheng always wears a scowl so grim that it scares people off?

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On the wooden stage, Li Qingshan, who had been curled up in a chair appearing almost asleep, suddenly perked up.

He straightened his back, leaned forward, and focused on the battle happening on the stage.

Sect Master Nan Lihuo laughed and said, "This girl is lively and very bold. Additionally, her Martial Cultivation is quite remarkable. She has achieved Bone Tempering Great Achievement..."

"Three-Year Bone Tempering Great Achievement, although her physical functions are far behind those of a seven-year-old Spirit Child, with her strength at least thirty percent weaker, she nonetheless has competitive power."

"A promising candidate."

Sect Master Nan Lihuo stroked his beard and laughed, pleased.

It's a pity. If she could grow another year and participate in the sect's assessment at four, that would have been most prudent, and her chances highly likely. Now at three years old...

She's probably going to be in for a hard time.

"This girl, is she the one you saved from Fei Lei City? It's peculiar indeed. Such a talent, and yet the Corpse God Cult overlooked her?"

Nan Lihuo commented with admiration.

Li Qingshan grimaced. He had felt something amiss the moment Xi Xi asked Zhang Qing Zheng a question.

Just too darn similar!

Just like Li Che. Courteous and accommodating when speaking, but a man who pulled out big mechanisms when taking action.

Li Che, known as the Bull Demon, had many powerful devices; his control of mechanical weapons was remarkable. Initially, it was precisely these mechanical weapons that allowed Li Che to dominate in Fei Lei City and even counter-kill the city's Noble Families' Divine Cultivators.

This young girl's inquiry was undoubtedly a prelude to her preparing fireworks.

Could Xi Xi possibly be without weapons?

Given how extremely Li Che adored his daughter, would he not provide mechanisms?

Probably stuffed with who knows how many mechanical hidden weapons!

They might as well be laced with poison.

This was something the Bull Demon could certainly do!

"Anyone who underestimates this young girl is likely in for a big loss. Let Elder Zhang stay more focused. We don't want him scrambling in chaos and turning this into a farce."

Li Qingshan chuckled, gearing up to thoroughly enjoy the show.

"Oh? Does this young girl possess a Divine Weapon? But even if she has one, at this age, she can't bring out its true power," Sect Master Nan Lihuo commented with a smile.

Divine Weapon?

These little brats don't know the first thing about Divine Weapons...

At this age, hidden weapons are far more fun than Divine Weapons.

Li Qingshan, however, mysteriously shook his head.

This piqued the curiosity of a few elders positioned high up on the platform.

Elder Zhu Hong Dou glanced at Li Qingshan, then her gaze fell upon the petite figure of Li Nuanxi, and she couldn't help but reveal a look of curiosity.

Her disciples were mostly girls.

Therefore, she tended to be more concerned about her female disciples.

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Xi Xi stood on her platform, raising her head.

Finally, it was time for battle. Back at the Xu Family's Divine Cultivation Institute, she had suppressed all rivals.

Back then, she looked down upon all sides. Unfortunately, once brought back home, she wasn't afforded the same esteem and was forced to train daily, never getting the chance to rule supreme.

No matter, they were just a few hardships.

Now, she, Xi Xi, was geared up once more, ready to fight!

Come, you traitors!

Come challenge your Emperor Xi Xi!

Xi Xi placed her hands on her hips, her tiny chest puffed out, her smile fluttering in the spring breeze.

Fifteen Supreme Spiritual Children, five as defenders and ten as challengers. On average, each platform could be challenged twice, though ideally. However, it was possible that everyone might focus on a single platform... it's unpredictable.

Because of their fear of the defenders on other platforms and lack of confidence in winning, they might just pick an easy target.

Fortunately, each challenge round was followed by half an hour of rest, allowing time to recuperate.

When Zhang Qing Zheng announced the start of the challenge, the ten attacking Supreme Spiritual Children hesitated. Each eyed the others, as if weighing their choices.

Of the five platforms, Li Nuanxi was undoubtedly the easiest target.

Coming from humble beginnings, young, and a girl...

With all three disadvantages, how could they not be tempted to act?

But who should be the first to challenge Li Nuanxi?

This was indeed worth considering.

After all, they were all seven-year-old children now, and challenging a three-year-old girl seemed somewhat embarrassing.

"I'll go first!"

Liu Chang Qing saw that none of the Mansion City's Supreme Spiritual Children made a move. His eyes sharpened, and he stepped forward first.

"I challenge Li Nuanxi!"

Liu Chang Qing, looking pale and tender, tall and thin, clearly well-versed in martial arts, spoke in a hushed tone, emulating an adult's manner.

Zhang Qing Zheng glanced at him and nodded, "Good."

The other Supreme Spiritual Children from Mansion City did not compete with Liu Chang Qing for the challenge. For example, Shangguan Qinglei from the Shangguan Family and Gong Yuanliang from the Gong Family, two Supreme Spiritual Children from the Five Great Noble Families and Clans, refrained from moving, which made others hesitant to act either.