

A Father 202

Chapter 202: A 3-Year-Old Makes a 7-Year-Old Cry, Such a Bull Demon Like Xi Xi (3)

Instead, Liu Changqing, a supreme spiritual child from Eastern Ring City, seized the initiative.

Liu Changqing, with his hair pinned up and dressed in blue robes, held his head high and puffed out his chest. With a running start, he leaped onto the wooden stage.

On the other four stages, Qin Fenghuo, Hai Chao Sheng, Gongyang Xiu, and Huang Si Xiang were all watching with curiosity. Since no one was challenging them, they were keenly observing the battle unfolding on Li Nuanxi's stage.

"That little girl is definitely going to lose; she's certainly going to cry. She's only three... she's still wearing diapers, still breastfed, and she's trying to compete with us?"

Qin Fenghuo crossed his arms and started to grin.

Hai Chao Sheng gave him a quiet glance. As a genius that even the Hai Family's patriarch was reluctant to expose, Hai Chao Sheng possessed a maturity that belied his age.

Huang Si Xiang's bronze skin subtly pulsed with blood, his arms crossed and eyes closed in meditation.

He didn't care in the slightest about Li Nuanxi, who was also a supreme spiritual child from outside Mansion City.

Under the gaze of nearly ten thousand onlookers, Liu Changqing ascended the stage.

Liu Changqing, at seven years old, stood tall on the stage. Looking down at Li Nuanxi, who only reached his waist, a slight sneer curved his lips.

It wasn't hubris, it's just that... facing such a small figure, he couldn't muster any respect.

If he were to reach out and press her head with his hand, even if she flailed her limbs, she might not even reach him, right?

No challenge at all.

This stage, he would occupy first!

"Little girl, just concede and go home for milk!" Liu Changqing said, chin raised and arms crossed.

Xi Xi narrowed her eyes and stomped her foot heavily: "Impudent!"

Liu Changqing blinked in surprise.

But he found that the little figure before him leaned forward, and the wooden stage beneath his feet vibrated violently, accompanied by a loud bang alongside its high-frequency tremors.

Xi Xi's figure shot out, her speed so fast that she seemed to turn into a black streak!

So fast!

Liu Changqing's hair stood on end as he spread his legs into a horse stance and let out a loud cry. His dark hair billowed as blood and energy burst out from his body, his tendons and bones making cracking sounds!

Nine thick tendons writhed along his spine, and tiger roars emanated from within his bones!

He, Liu Changqing, at seven years old... had achieved bone tempering!

His fingers clenched, a trace of ruthlessness gleaming in his eyes!

Liu Changqing had to make it to the end, become the true successor of Divine Sect. His family had placed too many hopes on him; his mother, his father, both wanted to be proud of him!

"Little brat, get off the stage!"

"This stage belongs to me!"

Liu Changqing thought about all the responsibilities he had to shoulder at such a young age, his eyes reddening slightly.

He raised his fist, divinity surging forth, and twisted his waist, bringing the punch down fiercely toward that sneakily approaching little girl at his waist.

This punch could easily land on the little girl's forehead!

Once hit, with his bone tempering realm strength combined with the explosive force of nature-nourishing Like a Stream, it would be enough to knock her unconscious!

Liu Changqing didn't hold back, and there was even a thrill in his eyes!

The thrill of hitting someone!

Suddenly, a chubby little fist clenched and thrust out. Xi Xi penetrated into Liu Changqing's waist area, took a firm horse stance, sank her body, and pushed a punch horizontally.

Daddy said, this was the position where the enemy struggled most to exert force, while one's own power could reach its optimal state.

Using one's own perfection to strike the opponent's flaw was, according to Daddy, the way of battle!

Bang—!

Their fists collided!

Huh?!

Liu Changqing's face changed in shock, that chubby little fist actually contained such terrifying force?

A burst of Inner Strength, more fearsome than his bone tempering realm strength, mixed with Divinity, roared through.

He had been twisting his waist to gather strength, not fully exerting his power, and was hit by an even greater force from the opponent.

Instantly, he was overwhelmed!

His punch was swept aside, and that little fist heavily smashed into his abdomen...

Liu Changqing felt as though his kidneys were about to burst!

The intense pain instantly spread like a web over all the nerves in his head.

"Hey-hah!"

Following the punch, Xi Xi immediately delivered a flying kick, which landed solidly on Liu Changqing's chest.

Liu Changqing, with a ghastly white face and bearing unbearable pain.

Was kicked so hard that he flew sideways, crashing onto the stage and sliding several meters away

"Wuh wuh wuh... Waah pfft... my waist..."

"Mom... wuh wuh... mom..."

Liu Changqing lay on the ground curled up, sobbing loudly with snot and tears running down, suddenly turning into a small 'crying cat'.

All around the stage, the crowd had already erupted into an uproar!

That force... was just too strong!

That punch, that kick, could you believe this was a three-year-old girl?!

What can a three-year-old do? She's at an age where she can't even control her own bladder!

This girl... had she truly achieved bone tempering major accomplishment?!

There weren't a few among the spectators who perceived the strength of Xi Xi's explosive energy in that punch and kick, which sent Liu Changqing crying.

They all sensed the intensity of Xi Xi's energy outburst.

"Three years old... bone tempering major accomplishment..."

On the neighboring four stages,

Faces were changing.

Huang Si Xiang, arms crossed, suddenly opened his eyes. His eyes were piercingly sharp, and his bronze skin seemed to flicker with flowing light.

That little brat... so strong?!

Qin Fenghuo, who had been watching for a joke, also suddenly shut up, his face showing some astonishment. At seven years old... he had only just achieved major accomplishment in bone tempering.

No, this girl... what kind of demon or monster is she?!

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On the high platform,

Li Qingshan stroked his beard and laughed heartily, almost choking with laughter.

What a marvelous Little Stinky Xi!

Ambushing, concealing breath, suddenly exploding with power, relentlessly attacking...