

A Father 203

Chapter 203: 3-Year-Old Makes 7-Year-Old Opponent Cry, Xi Xi Like Bull Demon (4)

If she were to pull out another Cute Bull Mask from her bosom, she would be the spitting image of the Bull Demon!

Little Bull Demon!

Truly like father, like daughter.

This girl... a class of Bull Demon!

The eyebrows of Sect Master Nan Lihuo from the Divine Sect raised slightly, a look of surprise appearing in his eyes, he was indeed very astonished.

"Interesting, at such a young age, yet her mind is so exquisite, her combat methods... filled with spirit."

Nan Lihuo exclaimed in admiration.

Not bad, very good indeed.

Zhu Hong Dou's eyes had already lit up, and she felt an urge to take Xi Xi under her wing.

Li Qingshan rolled his eyes, combat methods full of spirit...

Such techniques, if performed by the Bull Demon, would certainly be branded as extremely brutal, cunning, and utterly shameless!

...

"How is that possible? That three-year-old little brat actually..."

"So fierce, so fierce! This eruption of vital energy, this strength... Major Accomplishment in Bone Tempering?"

"Three-Year Major Accomplishment in Bone Tempering? I couldn't even pee far when I was three!"

"Can the gap between people really be this big?!"

The many parents and onlookers around the wooden stage all gasped.

Watching it just felt painful, Xi Xi's extremely tricky punch landed on Liu Chang Qing's waist, though not fatal, it was... extremely humiliating!

The kidneys were right there, if something went wrong...

The future of the little boy could really be messed up.

"Did Liu Chang Qing go easy?" People from Eastern Ring City, many of whom were Spirit Children, were stunned like statues.

All of them were merely Superior Grade and Mid-grade Spirit Children, barely able to breathe under Liu Chang Qing's oppression.

But who could have imagined, Liu Chang Qing, unbeaten under seven in Eastern Ring City, got defeated by a three-year-old toddler right from the start!

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Zhang Qing Zheng also paused for a moment, then a strain of a wry smile spread across his bitter gourd-like face, it was actually quite genuine.

Three-Year Major Accomplishment in Bone Tempering, a good, very good seedling.

Looks young, yet her combat experience seems somewhat seasoned.

First, the attack was aimed at an extremely tricky and cunning spot, second... the sudden explosion of Bone Tempering Great Accomplishment caught the opponent off guard, showing some interconnected planning, and extremely high combat awareness. 𠄎

The combat style, though raw, already had traces of nimbleness and shrewdness!

Very good!

As for the blow to the kidneys, what bad intentions could a child have?

Innocent and naive, the strike wasn't on purpose.

Zhang Qing Zheng's face had barely formed a full smile when he quickly teleported onto the stage.

If he hadn't appeared then, the uncertain Xi Xi, thinking the duel wasn't over, might have continued hammering the whining Liu Chang Qing on the ground...

"Daddy said, the referee must call it before you stop hitting, keep going until the referee calls it, otherwise, you risk getting backstabbed!"

Xi Xi said earnestly.

You can look down on your opponent in tactics, but you must never hold back in your strikes!

Daddy said, this world is too dangerous, you have to be cautious and vigilant, prevent a sudden counterattack while ambushing your opponent!

Fighting is a very serious matter, after all, if you're not serious, you're going to get beaten.

Xi Xi did not want to get beaten!

In this world, the only one who could beat her... was her stinky daddy!

"Okay, okay."

"He admits defeat."

"This challenge, Liu Chang Qing fails the attack, Li Nuan Xi successfully defends the title!"

Zhang Qing Zheng held back Xi Xi's advancing head with one hand and with a flick of a finger, a ray of divine brilliance landed on Liu Chang Qing's body, calming the tearful, incessantly rolling Liu Chang Qing down gradually.

Only then did Xi Xi seem still unsatisfied as she retracted her fist, and wiped her slightly messy bangs in annoyance.

Afterward, she placed her hands on her hips, shaking her head.

"That's it?"

"At seven... not so impressive after all!"

"Way worse than Big Head Lu."