

A Father 206

Chapter 206: The 3-Year-Old Master Sets Off Fireworks, Father is the Daughter's Great Hero (3)

This is the exclusive technique of the Gongyang Family, the Qiankun Twelve Seals.

Although Gong Yang Xiu was only five years old, he had already successfully mastered one seal and made his initial entry into this secret art!

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Regrettably, Gong Yang Xiu was still defeated and fell off the arena.

He stood up, dusted himself off, his expression solemn, unlike Liu Chang Qing, who would cry out in pain upon defeat.

After stepping down from the arena, he returned to the Gongyang Family's area.

"Grandpa, I've lost." Gong Yang Xiu came to Gongyang Liancheng's side, bowed his head, finally revealing a child's slight sense of grievance.

"You've already performed very well. The Jin Ao who challenged you, after all, has a Bone Tempering Minor Accomplishment... and is two and a half years your senior. It's quite commendable that you were able to fight a good hundred moves before losing to him."

"He is a Spirit Child secretly trained by the Gold Split Gate, and also knows some of the Gold Split Gate's unique Martial Techniques... It's normal that you couldn't defeat him."

"Didn't the Divine Sect give you an 'A' rating for your performance?"

Gongyang Liancheng patted Gong Yang Xiu's little head.

Gong Yang Xiu did indeed feel comforted, standing obediently at Gongyang Liancheng's side, looking toward the arena—he gazed in Xi Xi's direction, his eyes shining brightly.

He was five years old and had been beaten.

Xi Xi was three years old and had defeated her opponent.

Although their opponents were different from each other, Xi Xi was so amazing!

...

Defending and attacking the arena, after a round of challenges, there was only one change in the five Guardian Spirit Children's seats on the arena.

Gong Yang Xiu was replaced by Jin Ao, also a Supreme Spiritual Child with Bone Tempering Minor Accomplishment.

Now, the Cultivation of many of the arena-defending Spirit Children had been basically revealed after one round of challenges.

Hai Chao Sheng, seven years old, Bone Tempering Completion!

Qin Feng Huo, seven years old, Bone Tempering Great Achievement!

Huang Si Xiang, six years old, Bone Tempering Minor Accomplishment!

Li Nuan Xi, three years old... Bone Tempering Great Achievement!

There were no easy targets, even if it were only Huang Si Xiang with Bone Tempering Minor Accomplishment, he also had Innate Divine Strength, and the power he erupted even surpassed those with Bone Tempering Great Achievement!

There were still five Supreme Spiritual Children left, among which Gong Yuanliang from the Gong Family and Shangguan Qinglei from the Shangguan Family hadn't made their move yet.

Basically, after this round of challenges, it could be determined that the five Supreme Spiritual Children who successfully held their position would get an 'A' rating.

And these five Supreme Spiritual Children had a very great chance of becoming the True Successors of the Divine Sect!

The fine Spring Rain suddenly became rapid and fierce in the wind.

Shangguan Qinglei from the Shangguan Family took a step forward, his tiptoes touched the ground, energy surged, and he leaped up onto the arena where Xi Xi was.

On the other side, Gong Yuanliang from the Gong Family took a deep look at Shangguan Qinglei and then chose the arena of Huang Si Xiang.

In fact, Gong Yuanliang felt that this three-year-old girl was much more difficult to deal with than Huang Si Xiang.

Watching her defeat Liu Chang Qing, the hairs on Gong Yuanliang's scalp stood on end.

Covert, malicious, practicing Breath Concealment, and bursting forth when an opportunity arose—to mercilessly beat the enemy!

Such an opponent was the most terrifying.

His aunt Gong Yunli was employed in the Qintian Observatory and had taken him to see many cultivators wandering the martial world... Those cultivators... it was they who caused this spine-tingling sensation in him.

Therefore, he waited for Shangguan Qinglei to choose before making his choice.

"Dang"

The black gong was struck again, causing waves of sound to ripple through the air.

Amid the misty rain, a light breeze brushed through, bringing with it a touch of the comfort of spring.

Around the elevated stage, the audience watching the battle also knew that this assessment of the Supreme Spiritual Children was likely coming to an end.

"I wish to challenge her." Shangguan Qinglei's hair billowed, his eyes full of aggression. Although he was only seven years old, his build was more like that of a teenager, his arms long and narrow, his legs strong and powerful.

Zhang Qing Zheng nodded: "Go ahead."

As his words fell, Zhang Qing Zheng's figure floated away from the arena, and Xi Xi looked up at Shangguan Qinglei.

This Shangguan Qinglei... was much more robust than Liu Chang Qing.

Nearly reaching 1.7 meters tall, compared to the three-year-old Xi Xi... the visual impact was indeed quite significant.

"I am Shangguan Qinglei, little sister, don't cry if you lose."

Shangguan Qinglei smiled with narrowed eyes, his robust body continuously flowed with vigorous blood and energy, as if a Jiaoshe serpent was slowly slithering around him.

The crackling sounds like popping beans emanated from his tendons and bones!

Bone Tempering Great Achievement!

Xi Xi clenched her chubby fists excitedly, her face gradually showing excitement.

"Evil Minister! Kneel down!"

Xi Xi assumed the starting position for a martial duel.

Suddenly, Xi Xi seemed to remember something and looked at Shangguan Qinglei: "By the way, do you also share the surname Shangguan? What's your relationship with Ms. Qinghong?"

Shangguan Qinglei's fingers curled like hooks, with arcs of electricity crackling; upon hearing the question, he paused, then curled his lip in disgust: "Shangguan Qinghong? She's just a mongrel."

Shangguan Qinglei naturally knew who Shangguan Qinghong was—he only had a different mother from his father's side.

But his mother had told him that Shangguan Qinghong was just an accident, an illegitimate...

Her mother was born a lowly maid, who seduced his father and thus gave birth to Qinghong, so Shangguan Qinglei had a strong aversion to this name.

Xi Xi's little brow furrowed: "Don't you dare speak of Ms. Qinghong like that!"

Shangguan Qinglei, however, smirked: "Little brat, you're getting cocky... Turns out you're friends with that mongrel sister of mine? That makes sense... two mongrels together."

His words ignited a flash of rage in Xi Xi's eyes.

Below the arena.

In the Qintian Observatory's viewing stand, Shangguan Qinghong was leisurely cracking sunflower seeds. Hearing Shangguan Qinglei's words, she paused in her cracking, then continued indifferently as if unbothered.

She had long grown accustomed to the Shangguan Family's attitude toward her.