

A Father 207

Chapter 207: 3-Year-Old Master Sets Off Fireworks, Father is Daughter's Great Hero (4)

Shangguan Zhengheng's concubines loathed her even more than they loathed her own mother.

Even though she was picked by the Deputy Inspector of Qintian Observatory and had now become a civil servant with an iron rice bowl, it was the same.

Shangguan Qinghong didn't care about their opinions either.

Wasn't this also a form of disappointment and numbness?

...

Above the arena, the battle began!

Xi Xi became serious; she wanted to beat Shangguan Qinglei until he cried.

Even though he was Ms. Qinghong's brother, Xi Xi would not hold back!

People with foul mouths should be beaten mercilessly!

Bang—!

Xi Xi's body moved, instantly springing forward, a diminutive figure leveraging the rebounding force from a stomp on the arena floor, propelling forward with incredible speed.

Tap tap tap—

Xi Xi's feet tapped the ground rapidly, her body spinning at high speed, scattering the mist and dust, as she appeared behind Shangguan Qinglei's waist.

Just like when she defeated Liu Chang Qing, she repeated the same technique!

"Trivial tricks, you think I'm trash from the countryside?"

Shangguan Qinglei laughed wildly, twisted his waist, his body sank down, and he lashed out with a ferocious leg whip, drawing a wide arc, viciously aiming it at Xi Xi.

Countless arcs of lightning surged on that leg, emanating a heart-palpitating pressure!

"The superior martial technique of the Shangguan Family... the Pale Thunder Body!"

"Although I've only just begun, it's already quite extraordinary. Enhancement of the physical body, enhancement of vitality and blood, both have seen great improvement!"

Shangguan Qinglei's eyes widened in fury, with divine energy roaring out as if a torrent of divinity was surging, manifesting behind him!

However, Xi Xi, faced with Shangguan Qinglei's almost suffocating counterattack,

Had an unwavering determination in her eyes, with not a hint of panic.

She shook her little hand, and a miniaturized Wood Raven was clutched, flung out, aimed at Shangguan Qinglei's chest!

Boom boom—

Instantly, an explosion erupted, with flames surging atop the arena!

But countless electric arcs moved about, accompanied by the angered roar of Shangguan Qinglei, as his leg whip struck again, bringing with it a terrifying power that could break bones! Ҁ

But the raven ultimately gave Xi Xi a brief opportunity.

Xi Xi also shouted loudly.

Come out, little kitty!

With her five fingers clenched, she pushed forward a punch, the little kitty taught by her father...

As if a young tiger's roar!

Xi Xi's fist hammered out, aiming for Shangguan Qinglei's striking leg!

Fist and leg collided!

As if a young tiger's phantom emerged from behind Xi Xi, a tiger paw striking towards the surging electric arcs of the Pale Thunder Body!

Thud—

Xi Xi's body sprung out, and after landing, stepped back steadily, accompanied by a clangorous sound, Xi Xi took out a big item from the Qiankun Jade around her neck.

On the other side, Shangguan Qinglei's leg that had been lashed out retracted, his trousers were already torn, with rags hanging off, his entire leg trembling non-stop, sending out stinging pains from the tendons and bones, perhaps... they were fractured.

His eyes revealed an expression of disbelief.

"Superior Martial Arts... Master level?"

What Xi Xi had just used was the White Tiger Chaotic Wind Fist, perfected by Li Che!

Normally, it is impossible for a three-year-old child to master a profound Superior Martial Technique to the level of a master. That would require so much dedicated training, so much tempering, and an extremely high level of martial arts insight and talent!

But...

The three-year-old Xi Xi had just displayed White Tiger Chaotic Wind Fist and had actually produced the beginnings of artistic conception!

Isn't this the level of a master?

Not only was Shangguan Qinglei shocked, but up on the high platform, the Sect Master of Divine Sect, Nan Lihuo, Elder Zhu Hong Dou, and others, as well as Li Qingshan, were all stirred, their eyes becoming serious.

"Is that really a master's Martial Technique?"

"A three-year-old master?"

Li Qingshan was stunned.

Wait a minute, how long has it been, and this girl has grown to such an extent?

How had the girl been practicing during this time?

The little girl, who had been complaining every day about being 'tired to death' as Lu Chi had said, practicing inconsistently like 'fishing for three days and sun-drying the nets for two', managed to master a Martial Technique to the level of a master?

A three-year-old grasping a master-level Superior Martial Arts...

Was this kid the reincarnation of a Martial Saint?

Below.

Li Che was wearing a warm smile, the corners of his lips involuntarily turning upward.

In order to ensure that Xi Xi had enough of an ace up her sleeve in this assessment for the True Successor and to make sure she wouldn't get hurt, when Li Che used the Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit to refine Xi Xi's body, he invoked the Dragon Elephant Vajra Taoist Fruit, blending his understanding of the White Tiger Chaotic Wind Fist with the divinity of the Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit.

He had subtly passed on his knowledge to Xi Xi.

Normally, indeed, it's very difficult for a three-year-old child to master a superior Martial Technique; even beginning it would be very good.

But Xi Xi was different...

She had a cheat.

Her dad always gave her cheats!

The situation on the fighting platform suddenly reversed, and Shangguan Qinglei, who once had a powerful momentum, now seemed to deflate somewhat.

However, it also brought out some fierceness in him.

Shangguan Qinglei was very aware of where his advantages lay; he was seven years old, older, stronger, more durable, and certainly not something a three-year-old child could compete with.

Drag it out, and he would win!

However, a gust of wind suddenly tore through the hazy misty rain.

Shangguan Qinglei then saw Xi Xi grab a contraption nearly as big as her body.

The six dark muzzle openings of the metal tubes were pointed at him, like six venom-loaded snakes, hissing at him. Stay updated with empire

"Ms. Qinghong is your own sister, and you dare call her a wench?"

"You such a foul-mouthed person..."

"Master Niu Niu said!"

"We can use fireworks..."

"To stuff your damned mouth!"

Xi Xi stomped her foot as if to summon the wind upwards, with her already messy hair dancing wildly in the spring breeze and rain, her clothes clinging to her figure.

Excitement appeared on her face, her eyes sparkled, suddenly ablaze with brilliant light!

"Let's set off fireworks!"