

A Father 209

Chapter 209: Xi Xi's First Fireworks Show, Divine Sect Elder Tries to Recruit Early (2)

But when Xi Xi pulled out the "Custom Namo Immortal Artisan Gatling," and the Wood Raven sprayed out engulfed Shangguan Qinglei, he couldn't stay relaxed any longer.

With a swift move, he almost instantly appeared at the edge of the platform.

"Stop!"

A roar burst forth from the depths of Shangguan Zhengheng's throat.

With a clutch of his fingers, the heavens and earth seemed to be sealed off, a terrifying oppression, like mountains, pressed down toward Xi Xi.

The Illusory Phase pressure, like the rush of a mountain torrent, roared forward!

However, just as he made his move, two figures appeared before him almost back-to-back.

The one in front was Zhang Qing Zheng, wearing a scholar's robe, his face more bitterly pained, dead-fish eyes staring at the shiny-haired, well-groomed Shangguan Zhengheng, and coldly said, "Shangguan Zhengheng, do you want to die?"

Beside Zhang Qing Zheng was Li Qingshan, dressed in blue, clutching the Ram Horn Hammer that had slipped from his sleeve, coldly fixing his gaze on Shangguan Zhengheng, itching to strike.

"My son... is about to be beaten to death!"

Shangguan Zhengheng's face turned cold, his beard and hair wildly fluttering, his extremely luxurious Gold Silk Robe dancing wildly in the Spring Rain.

"Dead or alive, as the host of the assessment, am I not more aware than you?"

"Besides, even if only a breath remains, I can still save him."

Zhang Qing Zheng's beard gently floated, his dead-fish eyes indifferently gazing at Shangguan Zhengheng.

Compared to the life and death of Shangguan Qinglei, Zhang Qing Zheng felt maintaining the order of the Divine Sect's assessment was more important, even if Shangguan Zhengheng was an Illusory Phase Cultivator, he shouldn't interfere with the order of the Divine Sect!

"You...!"

Shangguan Zhengheng was irate, this pedantic and idiotic old scholar!

It's not your son who's being beaten to death, of course you don't care!

Nonetheless, Shangguan Zhengheng also detected the tense atmosphere and refrained from intervening further.

He turned his head to look at the platform.

Li Qingshan lamented, watching the impressive fireworks show Xi Xi had just put on... he too couldn't help but itch to join in.

If Shangguan Zhengheng had decided to forcefully intervene, he would have had to reluctantly crush his head.

Regrettably, Shangguan Zhengheng chickened out. Experience tales at empire

Zhang Qing Zheng seemed to teleport onto the platform where Xi Xi had stopped the barrage, the six hot and slowly decelerating metal barrels pointed skyward, emitting drifting blue smoke.

Xi Xi breathed heavily and her little face was flushed red, filled with excitement from setting off fireworks.

She finally set off the fireworks!

Happy!

Xi Xi's face beamed brightly.

Zhang Qing Zheng's face, long bitter, watched her. Xi Xi hurriedly stowed the "Namo Gatling," her small hands twisted together and held just above her rear end in a pose of guilty distress.

Zhang Qing Zheng's heart melted, but his bitter face showed no emotion, revealing no joy or sorrow.

"No harm, you had asked me beforehand, and I had said, Divine Weapons and mechanisms are not restricted, because with me here, your lives are not at risk."

Zhang Qing Zheng stated calmly, comforting Xi Xi not to worry.

Zhang Qing Zheng turned his head to look at the intensely smoking Shangguan Qinglei, finally landing on the platform.

With a sweep of his sleeve, Divinity like rain, converged into a flowing cloud, hovering above Shangguan Qinglei's head, pouring down.

The smoke and dust dispersed, revealing Shangguan Qinglei's condition.

Hiss—

A sharp intake of breath, from the spectators around the platform.

Too awful!

Shangguan Qinglei's body was charred black, his skin split and flesh burst, the person almost unrecognizable, his thickly piled up charred skin on his body emitting the smell of roasted meat.

He lay on the ground, his eyes vacant, having lost focus.

Only his still rising and falling chest indicated he was not yet dead, still breathing.

Accompanied by the Divinity rainwater sprinkled by Zhang Qing Zheng, like long-awaited rain after a drought, Shangguan Qinglei was pulled back from the brink, flesh twitching, and the broken wooden splinters embedded in his flesh were expelled by the twitching flesh.

The injuries gradually healed, and life was pulled back.

He didn't die, but the psychological scars left might be even more severe than Liu Chang Qing's.

"He's not dead." Xi Xi stretched her neck to look and sighed in relief.

Xi Xi didn't want to kill anyone, although Shangguan Qinglei was a bit mouthy and annoying.

But after all, he was the biological brother of her good friend Ms. Qinghong, Xi Xi didn't want to leave a bad impression on Ms. Qinghong.

Xi Xi sighed in relief, just thinking about fireworks made her somewhat uncontrollable.

Luckily, he didn't die.

The Divinity rainwater showered, and Shangguan Qinglei's injuries healed almost completely, old flesh gone, tender new flesh emerged.

"Shangguan Qinglei fails the challenge, Li Nuanxi succeeds in defense,"

"For the first segment, Shangguan Qinglei receives a score of 'Lower A'."

"Li Nuanxi receives a score of 'Upper A'!"

Zhang Qing Zheng's scholar's robe fluttered as he spoke softly.

Shangguan Zhengheng, his face cold, said nothing, lifting his hand in a gesture, and Shangguan Qinglei was immediately enveloped by an invisible force, brought to his side.

Holding his son, although the injuries had healed, the scars from the flesh burst still hadn't faded.

"Good, very good..."

Shangguan Zhengheng was extremely distressed, this was his favorite son.

Talented, much like him in his youth, he had high hopes, never expecting that just in the first segment, he would be eliminated.

A score of Lower A is in the third tier among Supreme Spiritual Children.

An Upper A score is only awarded to Supreme Spiritual Children who still stand on the platform at the end of the first segment.

In fact, the five Supreme Spiritual Children standing on the platform are essentially the True Successors of the Divine Sect, and in the second segment with the Observation Skill survey, there won't be much difference among them.