

A Father 213

Chapter 213: Innate Divine Child with Hundred Feet of Purple Qi, Detecting the Corpse Curse Death Qi in Bloom (2)

The first stage is a martial arts competition, the second stage is surveying, and the third stage... is it Temple God Resonance?

Li Che turned his head to look at Lu Chi beside him, "Little Chi, could you ask secretly, is the third part of the Divine Sect True Inheritance assessment the Temple God Resonance?"

Hearing this, Lu Chi smiled, shook his head and said, "Not exactly, Temple God Resonance... requires a specific point in time, using the Divine Weapon [Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel] to temporarily break through Strange Que, paving a direct path to a hundred paces before the front of the Mysterious Temple..."

"The precise timing... depends on the situation at the Mysterious Temple."

Upon hearing this, Li Che was suddenly taken aback.

"So the 'Temple God Resonance' ... is not today?"

Lu Chi tilted his head, "Probably not, when I entered the mountain gate years ago, there was also the item of Temple God Resonance, which seemed to have been postponed for about six months."

"Six months?" Li Che took a deep breath, "Postponed for so long?"

Before Lu Chi could reply, Shangguan Qinghong, who had walked over from afar, had already added a sentence.

"Actually, it's not long, many Divine Sects will conduct the Temple God Resonance, some... for the Temple God Resonance, may be arranged to wait for several years."

Shangguan Qinghong squeezed Lu Chi out of the way, plonked herself down on the chair, took out a handful of candied fruits, and stuffed them into Xi Xi's hands.

"Ms. Qinghong!"

Xi Xi was overjoyed.

"Thank you, Xi Xi, for finding a place for your sister." Shangguan Qinghong's eyes crinkled into crescent moons, full of delight.

Although Shangguan Qinglei was her own younger brother, she felt no affection for him, even appearing quite indifferent. Seeing Xi Xi beat up Shangguan Qinglei, she unexpectedly felt a different kind of happiness.

"However..."

Shangguan Qinghong looked at Li Che, her expression becoming solemn.

"I know my good-for-nothing father very well... he's extremely petty. He adores Shangguan Qinglei greatly; Xi Xi having hurt his precious son, he definitely won't let it go so easily."

"He might secretly look for an opportunity to regain his dignity."

Shangguan Qinghong warned Li Che.

"Xi Xi is bound to become a true successor, he wouldn't dare to touch her, but... you and Ms. Yaya need to be more cautious."

Upon hearing this, Li Che narrowed his eyes slightly and nodded in agreement.

"Shangguan Zhengheng..."

Is he narrow-minded?

Does he, Bull Demon, have a broad mindset?

...

Time passed quickly; half a quarter of an hour was not too long.

After the intermission was over.

The black gong was again struck remotely by Zhu Hong Dou, the resonating sound waves spreading, shattering Spring Rain as well as everyone's whispering voices.

The venue went quiet as Zhang Qing Zheng floated back onto the wooden platform, standing with his hands behind his back, his face as bitter as a lotus, his dead-fish eyes sweeping across the crowd as he faintly spoke: "All Supreme Spiritual Children and Upper Class Spiritual Children, come on stage."

Under the administration of Mansion City, among the Thirteen Cities, there were only three Supreme Spirit Children, but there were more than fifty Upper Class Spiritual Children, and even more Middle-grade and Lower Spirit Children.

Only the Supreme Spirit Children and Upper Class Spiritual Children were qualified to come on stage.

"Daddy, Mommy, Grandpa Chen, Nurse Momo, Ms. Qinghong, Xi Xi is going!"

With her mouth stuffed with a piece of candied fruit given by Shangguan Qinghong, her hands akimbo, and her chubby chin held high, Xi Xi said cheerfully.

She then strutted off towards the direction of the platform on her own.

The other Spirit Children didn't dare to get too close to her.

After all, the ferocious scene of Xi Xi almost blasting Shangguan Qinglei to death with a mechanism was witnessed by everyone. It was simply terrifying. Now seeing Xi Xi, this three-year-old girl, was like seeing the devil himself.

Xi Xi didn't care and climbed onto the platform, standing together with the Supreme Spirit Children.

"Xi Xi, come on, stand over here."

Gong Yuanliang beckoned to Xi Xi.

Xi Xi looked at Gong Yuanliang curiously, "My auntie is the Minor Supervisor of the Qintian Observatory, and your father is also with the Qintian Observatory; we're on the same side!" Stay updated with empire

Gong Yuanliang said with a bright sunny smile.

Xi Xi understood and quickly trotted over to his side.

"Me too, me too, my grandpa is Gongyang Liancheng, also a Minor Supervisor of the Qintian Observatory! We're also together!"

Five-year-old Gong Yang Xiu, who was a bit older than Xi Xi, also joined them.

With her eyes sparkling, Xi Xi nodded, thought for a moment, then took out a handful of sunflower seeds from her pocket and gave Gong Yang Xiu and Gong Yuanliang three seeds each.

Gong Yang Xiu and Gong Yuanliang looked at the three sunflower seeds in their palms and fell silent.

Not far away, Hai Chao Sheng of the Hai Family stood with his arms crossed, utterly cold and stern.

He too had connections with the Qintian Observatory; one of his uncles was a Guest Elder there. But would he go and ingratiate himself?

He deemed it beneath him.

Hai Chao Sheng, the genius coddled by the patriarch of the Hai Family, feared he might melt away if touched. He was a standout presence among this batch of Supreme Spirit Children.

Shangguan Qinglei, who had been bombed by Xi Xi, still bore wounds on his body. Standing alongside Qin Feng Huo, he was apprehensive and kept his distance from Xi Xi.

Atop the small platform, a multitude of characters gathered.

And below the fifteen Supreme Spirit Children were lined up the Upper Class Spiritual Children from Mansion City and the Thirteen Cities—a number close to a hundred.

"Silence!"

Zhang Qing Zheng in his scholar's robe spoke coldly.

With his bitter lotus stern face, his intimidation power was even stronger than that of a thunder deity; all the children immediately quieted down, looking at him fearfully.

"The evaluation begins, no one is to use their Divinity, if anyone activates their Divinity, their spot will be forfeited!"

Zhang Qing Zheng swept his gaze across sternly.

All the Spirit Children nodded ceaselessly.

On the platform.

Li Qingshan abruptly sat up straight, his eyes squinting.

Sect Master Nan Lihuo, with a gentle expression on his face, looked towards the other three elders, Zhu Hong Dou, Xu Jiuqing, and Weng Wuyu, and nodded.

The next moment, the three Elders stood up, their fingertips on the Mud Pill between their brows, Divinity bursting forth.

Suddenly, the entire foothills of Divine Sect Mountain were enveloped by a unique aura. It was as if divine pillars of light rose, supporting a large expanse like the canopy of a giant mushroom umbrella.