

## **A Father 217**

Chapter 217: Jiazi Child Prodigy Inherits Sect Master's True Successor, Parents Rise in Status through Their Daughter (2)

Gong Yuanliang and Gongyang Scholar quieted down.

After Zhang Qing Zheng's gaze swept over all the Upper Class Spirit Children and Supreme Spirit Children, and he recorded their names along with the height of their individual Divinity purple qi columns,

He concluded the second segment of the assessment.

Of course, the assessments for the Middle-grade Spirit Children and Lower Spirit Children were not overseen by him, Zhang Qing Zheng, as they were essentially only eligible for the Outer Sect, and naturally, it was the duty of the Outer Sect's officials to handle their evaluations.

The assessment became quite complex, with many being eliminated, and Zhang Qing Zheng naturally couldn't be bothered to manage that.

As soon as the Looking Nature Divine Formation dissipated, the crisp spring chill sprinkled down like fine rain.

Zhang Qing Zheng, with his scholar's robe billowing in the wind, sleeves hiding a cleansing breeze, stood on the platform and announced in a deep voice, "The second segment of the True Successor assessment is over."

"Based on the heights of the Divinity purple qi columns measured by the Observation Skill, the top five scores are as follows."

"Li Nuanxi, a hundred meters high, rated as Jiazi Child Prodigy, 'Divine Child' talent."

"Hai Chao Sheng, ninety-one meters high, rated Superior Grade, a Supreme Spirit Child."

"Gongyang Scholar, seventy-two meters high, rated Superior Grade, a Supreme Spirit Child."

"Huang Si Xiang, sixty-nine meters high, rated Superior Grade, a Supreme Spirit Child."

"Gong Yuanliang, sixty-five meters high, rated Superior Grade, a Supreme Spirit Child."

As soon as Zhang Qing Zheng finished speaking, a rustling noise arose from below, and several Supreme Spirit Children atop the platform showed slight changes in expression.

"Taking into account the scoring of the first segment, the selected ones to advance to True Successors are Li Nuanxi, Hai Chao Sheng, Gong Yuanliang,"

Zhang Qing Zheng said.

As his words ended, there was an immediate uproar.

Zhang Qing Zheng suddenly swept his sleeve, and an invisible windstorm enveloped Xi Xi, Hai Chao Sheng, and Gong Yuanliang.

As if riding the clouds and driving the mist, Zhang Qing Zheng brought the three of them to appear on the high platform, facing Sect Master Nan Lihuo and the other Elders. ㄟ

Being able to step on the high platform meant that they were advancing to become true True Disciples, about to be taken under the wing of one of the Elders' Peaks.

As the three children landed on the high platform, Hai Chao Sheng and Gong Yuanliang were almost ignored.

The eyes of Sect Master Nan Lihuo, Elder Zhu Hong Dou, Xu Jiuqing, and Weng Wuyu were all focused on the bewildered Xi Xi, who still had melon seeds stuffed in her mouth.

"Crack," Xi Xi subconsciously bit and shattered the melon seed, the sound of the cracking shell... was like thunder.

It gave Xi Xi quite a scare.

"Hahahaha...good child, a fine child," Elder Weng Wuyu, a man in plain clothes with white hair and beard, appeared far kinder than Zhang Qing Zheng by a lot, he laughed heartily, full of appreciation for Xi Xi.

Another Elder, Xu Jiuqing, looked like a young man, tall and slender, dressed in white, with a Streamlight Sword on his back restraining its Divinity.

He also held Xi Xi in high regard, his eyes filled with expectation.

Zhu Hong Dou's eyes had already been fixedly staring at Xi Xi, unable to move away.

Zhang Qing Zheng took a deep breath, his dead fish eyes serious and wary as he stared at the three people: "Elders, when choosing disciples, we need to wait until all the True Successors are determined, you must not cheat!"

"Wait until I get there before we all choose together!"

Zhu Hong Dou and the others laughed without saying anything.

Zhang Qing Zheng was infuriated, always feeling that as soon as he turned his head, he would lose a fair chance to attract Xi Xi's favor.

However, the selection of the True Successor was not yet over, and as the presiding Elder, he naturally could not linger here.

He turned his head towards the Sect Master, bowed with clasped fists.

"Sect Master, there is still one True Successor position remaining in this assessment,"

"Among those who succeeded in the first segment's challenge, there are Qin Feng Huo and Jin Ao, but in the second segment, Gongyang Scholar and Huang Si Xiang scored higher in terms of talent..."

"Therefore, the last True Successor will be chosen from these four."

Zhang Qing Zheng said.

Sect Master Nan Lihuo stood up, hands behind his back, and smiled faintly: "Talent takes precedence, Gongyang Scholar's talent measured seventy-two meters, ranking third, hence he should be admitted first."

"Huang Si Xiang, Qin Feng Huo, and Jin Ao, enter the Inner Sect."

Sect Master Nan Lihuo made the decision.

He then turned with Zhang Qing Zheng to look towards the other three Elders.

However, Zhang Qing Zheng saw something that made his eyes nearly pop out of his head.

Because the three Elders had already started to sweet-talk Xi Xi, using a mix of emotion and reason to tempt her.

They took out Elixirs, Divine Weapons, Jue Xue to market themselves, tempting Xi Xi to choose their peaks.

"Flag planting for a sale!"

"Utterly shameless!"

Zhang Qing Zheng's body trembled with anger.

The Sect Master, however, patted Zhang Qing Zheng: "Elder Zhang, do not be angered; proceed to make the announcement, don't let the children get anxious."

Zhang Qing Zheng's irritation eased somewhat, the Sect Master was indeed kind, gentle, and well-mannered, caring for the elderly.

Zhang Qing Zheng swept his sleeve and floated back onto the platform.

He announced the remaining True Disciple's spot.

The five-year-old Gongyang Scholar, clueless, was brought up to the high platform.

Thus, all four True Disciples were now assembled.

On the platform.

Qin Feng Huo was utterly disheartened; he... had not been selected, he actually wasn't a True Disciple?

In the second segment, his Divinity purple qi column had also surpassed fifty meters, yet he... had not been selected!

A strong sense of defeat caused Qin Feng Huo's heart to sink.

Above all, among the four True Disciples this time, Li Nuanxi, that little girl, was not a descendant of a Noble Family from the Mansion City.

She came from one of the Thirteen Cities outside the Mansion City.

He, Qin Feng Huo, from the Qin Family, had enjoyed abundant resources since childhood, yet he actually... lost to this three-year-old girl!

Such agony.

Such torment, as if about to split open!

The seven-year-old Qin Feng Huo endured a failure he should not have had to at his age.

Shangguan Qinglei, on the other hand, wasn't much concerned. From the moment he was battered by Li Nuanxi in the first segment of the challenge, he knew that he was out of contention for the title of True Disciple.