

## **A Father 222**

Chapter 222: To Become the Unbeatable Emperor Xi Xi, the Temple God was actually taken home? (3)

Li Che also felt reluctant, hugging Xi Xi tightly as he and his wife, with their already sobbing child, stepped out of the courtyard.

"I don't wanna go, Xi Xi wants Daddy and Mommy, Xi Xi wants Mommy, wants stinky Daddy!"

Xi Xi cried heartbrokenly, with tears and snot flowing down her face.

Li Che patted Xi Xi's back and used Immaculate Heart Divinity to soothe her emotions.

"Xi Xi, be good. Mom and Dad will come to see you often. You need to practice well... become very, very powerful so that you can protect Mom and Dad in the future."

"Xi Xi is a divine child, for sure you'll become super strong, invincible under the heavens, and become the best in the world!"

Li Che comforted her in a gentle voice.

Xi Xi, with snot bubbles popping, corrected Li Che: "I'll become Emperor Xi Xi!"

Li Che was struck dumb with laughter, the sadness seemed to dissipate suddenly, even Sang Guanyin, sitting in the carriage, couldn't help but cover her mouth and chuckle.

Xi Xi immediately looked dissatisfied: "Xi Xi is really going to become the super powerful Emperor Xi Xi!"

"Every evil minister will have to kneel before Xi Xi!"

"Xi Xi can set off fireworks whenever I want, and no one can stop me!"

Li Che smiled and continued to comfort her along the lines of her words.

"Xi Xi, come here, to your senior sister."

Sang Guanyin's voice was very gentle, with a sweetness in her mature tone.

Xi Xi, who liked to look at faces, glanced twice but soon hugged Zhang Ya's long neck, wailing again.

"Mommy, Xi Xi will miss you, miss stinky Daddy, miss the twist car, miss the chicken legs, miss the braised pork..."

Xi Xi kept rubbing her snotty nose and tears on Zhang Ya's clothes.

Zhang Ya felt both exasperated and amused as she gently patted her bottom: "Alright, go now, Mom knows, I'll bring you braised pork and chicken legs every time I see you!"

"It has to be the one Mommy makes." Xi Xi put up one finger, tilted her head, and said very seriously.

I know.

Afterward, Zhang Ya handed Xi Xi over to Sang Guanyin and sat with Li Che in the rear carriage.

After bidding a reluctant farewell to Old Chen and their uncle's family, the two carriages crushed the spring's dusty earth, and surrounded by the fragrance of spring flowers and soil, left Listening Flowers Lane.

Old Chen watched the departing carriages and suddenly felt as if all the strength had been drained from his body.

Leaning against the door panel, he gazed trance-like at the departing carriages.

A moment later, he picked up his liquor gourd, took a swig, and when he put it away, he casually wiped the murky tears from the corner of his eye with the back of his hand.

"Little Stinky Xi, take good care of yourself."

"From today on, Grandpa Chen can't teach you martial arts anymore."

"Remember, you'll be missed... by Grandpa Chen."

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Golden Light Peak is the main peak of the Yunzhou Sub-sect of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect in the Lingnan Circuit.

Towering into the clouds, the mid-mountain is shrouded in fog and clouds, so lofty and ethereal, affording a view of the sea of clouds.

Normally, the Fenzong Mountain Gate should be located in Yunzhou Provincial City, but the Golden Light Peak of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect Branch went against this norm, being situated in Golden Light Prefecture, not the State City.

The main reason was this very Golden Light Peak.

Due to its proximity to the Third Prince's Mysterious Temple in the heart of the Nine Dragons River, the whole mountain drew Divinity like a lightning rod, continuously extracting it.

The summit was rich with Divinity, a veritable Cave Paradise.

And there was a "Gold Light Evil" condensed on Golden Light Peak, an essential Heaven and Earth Divine Object for practicing the Golden Light Sub-sect's Martial Path Top-notch Skills "Mystic Thunder Golden Light Killing Sword Technique."

This Gold Light Evil, condensing one flower every three years, was extremely precious.

Thus, the entrance of the Golden Light Sub-sect was situated here, for the convenience of gathering Gold Light Evil and harvesting it in a timely manner.

Every three years, when the Yin and Yang converge and the skies darken, the Gold Light Evil takes shape; only at this moment can it be harvested, or else it dissipates into the ether.

However, once the "Mystic Thunder Golden Light Killing Sword Technique" Top-notch Skill was mastered, the ferocity of its offense was terrifying. If one could become a True Qi Grandmaster through this skill, their True Qi would be dominant and sharp, carrying the intimidating force of Gold Light Evil.

The two carriages followed the winding mountain road upwards, with the steady horses' hooves lightly tapping and the carriage jolting uncomfortably.

After nearly half a day of travel, and another half day spent ascending the mountain, they finally reached the spacious plateau halfway up Golden Light Peak.

Above the plateau, the vapors rising from the Nine Dragons River converged into hazy mists.

Dressed in a white robe with his hair cascading, Nan Lihuo sat on a green stone on the plateau.

By his side, there was a tall, stunningly beautiful youth who looked almost seductive.

This youth was Nan Lihuo's third disciple from among his four major disciples, Liu Yangyuan.

"Master, our little sister has arrived."

Liu Yangyuan, dressed in a scholar's attire with loose sleeves, bowed slightly with his exotic beauty.

Nan Lihuo opened his eyes, and instantaneously, it was as if the whole mountainside brightened up, with mist swirling and fog dissipating.

As Nan Lihuo waved his sleeve, the mist at the mountainside cleared, revealing vast clarity.

On the plateau, the two carriages slowly came to a stop, and the dust from the wheels settled.

The curtain was lifted; Sang Guanyin alighted with Xi Xi, whose curious eyes darted around, taking in her surroundings.

From the carriage behind, Li Che and Zhang Ya also stepped down.

Upon disembarking, Li Che felt his pores relax, and the exceptional concentration of the earth's Divinity here astounded him!

The density here was... somewhat unexpected.

No wonder the Golden Light Sub-sect chose to establish its gate here.

It wasn't just for the view of the Mysterious Temples of the Four Royals but also because this was an excellent place for cultivation.

Li Che even felt an urge to sit down and start cultivating right away...

Having condensed the Four Wheels of Godly Foundation—rage, sorrow, thought, surprise—he felt them quake almost instantly, as if they were greedily and excitedly sucking in the rich Divinity from the mountaintop.

