

A Father 223

Chapter 223: To be the Invincible Emperor Xi Xi, the Temple God was actually brought home? (4)

Nan Lihuo's fiery gaze flickered open and shut, as if sensing the divine flow at mid-mountain, casting a puzzled look.

However, the divinity soon returned to calm, for it turned out that Li Che had suppressed his greed.

As the highest in cultivation within the Divine Sect, Nan Lihuo was on the verge of forming his Primordial Spirit and had exceptionally keen perception.

Without giving it much thought, Nan Lihuo approached with Liu Yangyuan, both wearing warm smiles.

"Xi Xi's parents, this is my third disciple, Liu Yangyuan, and this is Sang Guanyin; you must recognize her," Nan Lihuo said with a gentle smile.

Li Che and Zhang Ya nodded, paying their respects to Liu Yangyuan.

"I also have a second disciple who has gone to cultivate in the Authentic Divine Sect and rarely returns," Nan Lihuo added.

"Didn't your senior apprentice sister Yin Yin say that Master Sect Master has four disciples?" Xi Xi asked curiously, tilting her head while holding Sang Guanyin's hand.

Nan Lihuo's gentle expression remained unchanged, but Liu Yangyuan and Sang Guanyin's faces darkened.

"Your Dao Fruit eldest senior brother... has already perished."

Xi Xi immediately pursed her lips, not daring to speak.

Li Che, who was beside her, hurried to apologize on behalf of Xi Xi, but his heart grew colder as he committed the matter to memory.

How could it be so easy for the sect master's eldest disciple to perish?

Li Che's brow furrowed almost imperceptibly. This matter... had to be clarified.

Otherwise, Li Che would also worry about Xi Xi's safety.

This Golden Light Peak didn't seem as safe as he had imagined!

"It's alright; the departed have passed on." Nan Lihuo appeared calm, personally taking Xi Xi's hand and leading her around the peak where the sect master's personal cultivation occurred.

Liu Yangyuan and Sang Guanyin accompanied them gracefully, while Li Che and Zhang Ya followed leisurely.

In fact, Nan Lihuo was also showing Li Che and Zhang Ya around.

He showed them Xi Xi's future residence; since Xi Xi was very young, she would be cared for by Sang Guanyin and live together with her.

Li Che looked toward the divinely serene and beautiful Sang Guanyin and, folding his hands in salute, said, "Then I must trouble you, Senior Sister Sang, to take good care of Xi Xi. Xi Xi can be a handful, so please be patient with her."

Sang Guanyin nodded in response, "Xi Xi and I hit it off right from the start. I'll take good care of her. Here at the Golden Light Sub-sect, no one dares to bully her."

The group then went to the temple, where Nan Lihuo led Xi Xi in paying respects to the ancestors of the Authentic Divine Sect, thus formally completing Xi Xi's apprentice ceremony.

It was quite simple, without much pomp or ceremony.

As the long river reached sunset, the evening was aflame.

Li Che received the reward promised by Nan Lihuo on the day of the sect entry exam and prepared to take his leave with Zhang Ya.

Xi Xi, full of reluctance, clung to Zhang Ya's leg, refusing to let go.

Zhang Ya, with tears streaming, took some time to comfort her before the couple finally boarded the carriage and rattled down the mountain.

Both Li Che and Zhang Ya leaned out of the window to look back and could see Xi Xi, held in Sang Guanyin's embrace, crying her heart out.

Zhang Ya couldn't help but cry, leaning against Li Che.

"Husband... alone on the mountain, will Xi Xi eat well, sleep well?"

"What should I do if I miss Xi Xi?"

Zhang Ya felt a bit heartbroken.

"Don't worry, we'll make a trip to Elder Qingshan at Zheng Lei Peak. Elder Qingshan has agreed to let me join Zheng Lei Peak; you can also join the peak. Then we can visit Xi Xi more often." ㄟ

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"Golden Light Peak is indeed a treasure land for cultivation, and Xi Xi will become much stronger there very quickly,"

Li Che comforted Zhang Ya while also revealing his purpose.

As for safety, he left a Thunder Chess Piece on Xi Xi, which would immediately respond and teleport him away once Xi Xi was in danger.

The entrance permit to Divine Sect Mountain Gate allowed unrestricted access to enter and exit the mountain gate, but there were time restrictions to ascend Golden Light Peak.

However, if they were to enter Zheng Lei Peak, seeing Xi Xi would become much easier.

Upon arriving at Zheng Lei Peak, Big Head Lu Chi, with his Nezha braids, was already waiting at the foot of the mountain.

"Uncle Li, Aunt Zhang!"

Lu Chi waved excitedly.

Zheng Lei Peak, in comparison to Golden Light Peak, was much shorter, and it also fell short in comparison to the four Great Elder Peaks.

The most obvious difference lay in the concentration of divinity; of course, it was still much higher than the urban district of Golden Light Mansion City.

Arriving halfway up Zheng Lei Peak, there was a continuous stretch of buildings.

"My master asked me to arrange accommodations for you. There are not as many rules here at Zheng Lei Peak as there are at the main peak. This mid-mountain area is where the Inner Sect disciples gather. There are many houses here; you can come to live on a daily basis and also cultivate here,"

Lu Chi said with a smile.

Suddenly looking at Li Che, he gave a salute: "Uncle Li, the master is waiting for you at Guan Shen Temple, you should go and find him."

"I'll take Aunt Zhang around for a tour, and then we'll go to find Nurse Momo."

Guan Shen Temple?

Li Che nodded; Li Qingshan was still waiting for the Corpse Curse Registry.

He patted Zhang Ya's fair hand, which was intertwined with his, and suggested she take a good stroll around the mid-mountain town of Zheng Lei Peak with Lu Chi.

Afterward, he headed in the direction Lu Chi had pointed out.

Suddenly, there were fewer houses on both sides, and he stepped onto a winding green stone path.

And then he saw a temple with overhanging eaves and soaring corners!

In front of the temple,

There was a meditation cushion and a figure in blue robes, with an overwhelming and majestic divine minister's phantom looming above, about three meters tall, interwoven with thunderous arcs that stirred up stormy winds!

Li Che stopped in his tracks, his eyes narrowing slightly.

His gaze moved from the enormous phantom concentrated around Li Qingshan to the temple shrouded in lingering incense smoke.

Inside stood a colorful wood carving of the deity, two meters tall, holding a hammer in one hand and an anvil in the other, with a golden thunder stick at its waist, wings on its back, a green face with fangs, hair like cinnabar, wrapped in thunderous arcs and electric snakes, towering on a lotus pedestal!

Looking down upon the human world, its presence majestic and eyes filled with wrath!

Thunder Exorcism!

Divinity gathered, the Thousand Analyzing Hands quivered, and in an instant, a prompt interwove before Li Che's eyes.

[Hanging Thought-Exorcising Thunderbolt Vajra Statue (Seven Elements)]

Li Che stared at the statue, his pores dilating.

Inside his chest, the Dao Fruits [Pure Heart] and [Chess Saint] both began to beat thunderously, like pounding drums, as if about to leap out of his body!

This is...

Temple God?!

Did Old Li actually bring a Temple God back home?!

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