

A Father 227

Chapter 227: True Successor Xi Xi Receives the Temple God's Teachings, Seven Treasures Relic Ruyi Golden Tower (4)

...

"The Seven Emotions have forged my Four Wheels of Godly Foundation, and with the success of Chaotic Joyful Bewilderment Divine, I have constructed the Five Wheels..."

"With the overbearing presence of the Five Wheels unleashed, that shouldn't be weaker than the Void Aspect, right?"

Li Che's eyes sparkled with uncertainty, not having truly tested his strength in actual combat yet.

There was no need to rush, opportunities would present themselves in time.

Checking the sky, Li Che chose not to practice any further. He brought his fingers together and gently traced a line through the empty air.

Out of thin air, he retrieved a bamboo hat, the Cute Bull Mask, and a black robe.

Donning the hat, draping the robe over his shoulders, and covering his face with the Cute Bull Mask, his body instantly swelled in size.

The entire demeanor of Li Che underwent a dramatic transformation.

Recklessness, madness, rampant fury, no taboo unchallenged!

A wild wind swept through as his presence retracted.

With a mere tap from the Bull Demon's toes, he vanished without a trace!

...

...

Golden Light Peak.

Night fell, and the spring chill atop the mountain was as biting as the quiet of early winter.

Draped in an apricot-colored long dress, Sang Guanyin's figure was graceful as she led Xi Xi by the hand. The large and the small strolled along the mountain path, moving through the mist halfway up Golden Light Peak as if riding the clouds.

The two followed the stone slab road, journeying up the mountain all the while.

Sang Guanyin couldn't help but giggle from time to time at Xi Xi's childish but amusing words, her whole being appearing much brighter and sunnier.

"Sister Yin Yin, are we going all the way up to the tip-top of the mountain?"

Xi Xi looked up, her plump little face reddening slightly in the biting mountain breeze, her long lashes trembling, her large eyes brimming with life.

"Yes, little one. You've been on Golden Light Peak for seven days now, and your master plans to bestow upon you the teachings, to transmit to you how to nurture nature, and the methods of Divine Foundation and Divine Minister."

Sang Guanyin's voice, gentle as water, was very pleasant to hear.

Xi Xi nodded and raised her little fists, "Daddy has taught me the method of nurturing nature, and I'm very good at it!"

"Daddy said that if I want to become Emperor Xi Xi, I need to be super awesome at both nurturing nature and martial arts."

Sang Guanyin laughed and replied, "Your father is absolutely right."

The two of them chatted as they walked along the mountain path.

In no time at all, they arrived at the mountaintop of Golden Light Peak, where a temple crowned with glazed tiles and decorated with dragons and raised eaves stood. **R**

As soon as Xi Xi reached the summit, she felt an immense oppression in her chest, her little face instantly showing a look of fear.

She quickly clutched Sang Guanyin's tender hand, "Sister Yin Yin... where is this?"

Sang Guanyin quickly knelt down to ease Xi Xi's discomfort with her divinity.

Xi Xi quickly recovered, a trace of curiosity appearing in her eyes.

"This is the Qi Yuan Mysterious Temple suppressed by our Golden Light Peak. Your master often cultivates within it. There's no need to be afraid, little one; the Temple God of this Mysterious Temple has long been vanquished by the Qianyuan Ancestor Master, and it remains dormant, free from any eerie disturbances."

Sang Guanyin picked up Xi Xi to comfort her.

She was very fond of Xi Xi and naturally didn't want her to be frightened or startled.

Xi Xi, however, was not afraid and her big eyes were filled with curiosity.

Footsteps sounded from within the hall.

Xi Xi's third senior brother, Liu Yangyuan, emerged, his features enchantingly beautiful, prompting her to take a few extra glances.

Seeing Xi Xi, a smile appeared on Liu Yangyuan's face as he quickened his pace.

"Xi Xi has come? The master has called for you to enter."

"Third Senior Brother!" Xi Xi called out sweetly.

Liu Yangyuan felt his heart nearly melt at the sound.

Leading Xi Xi by the hand, they stepped into the great hall.

Upon entering, Xi Xi's attention was instantly drawn to a Wood Carving on the high platform; in place of the expected Temple God Statue on the altar stood a pagoda instead.

The Treasure Pagoda was exquisite, with seven tiers, showing a tarnished gold color, its luster dim, with many places worn and damaged, its brackets and pillars radiating a formidable, malevolent aura.

Beneath the Temple God, there was a meditation cushion.

Peacefully seated above the cushion,

The Master of the Leaving Fire Sect wore his robe and held a Treasure Pagoda gesture, in serene meditation.

"This is the 'Relic Ruyi Golden Pagoda,' the occupation of this Mysterious Temple's Temple God, containing treasures within. Each True Successor of a sect leader may worship the pagoda, drawing down its light, receiving teachings from the pagoda, and Divine Secret Techniques to even Divine Weapons..."

"The more light one can summon, the more generous the Pagoda's gifts..."

Sang Guanyin, crouching gracefully, softly explained to Xi Xi.

As if sensing their whispers, Nan Lihuo opened his eyes, turned his head, his gaze filled with warmth.

Sang Guanyin and Liu Yangyuan stopped in their tracks, respectfully making their salutations. The remaining journey was for Xi Xi to walk on her own.

Xi Xi took small steps along, roughly a hundred in total, coming to the center of the great hall.

Nan Lihuo stepped forward.

Appearing by Xi Xi's side.

He raised his hand, bent his body, and tapped Xi Xi's forehead.

In that moment, a flame Godly Pattern appeared on Xi Xi's brow.

"Xi Xi, you've been part of my Golden Light Peak for seven days. Today, as your teacher, I shall awaken the Temple God and transmit to you the Divine Cultivation Method of the sect leader's true teachings..."