

A Father 228

Chapter 228: I Have a Friend Named Horse Face, Xi Xi's Divinity is Pure and Flawless

The night wind howled.

Atop Golden Light Peak, the cold was biting, and the clouds and mist wrapped around endlessly like strips.

Inside the shrine's grand hall.

After Nan Li Huo placed a godly pattern on Xi Xi's forehead, he stood up and floated away, rolling up his sleeves to form a seal formula. A profound, echoing sound resonated continuously throughout the entire hall.

Xi Xi, small and delicate, sat on the meditation cushion, suddenly feeling the godly pattern on her brow grow hot, as if flames were burning.

She was curious and resisted the urge to touch it with her hand.

"You possess divinity; as your master, I will draw the treasure pagoda's light to shine upon you, Xi Xi. Relax, and after the pagoda's light shines on you, the teachings will be imparted to you."

"Every disciple through the ages has received gifts from the Temple God, and what they receive depends on their opportunities, talents, and compatibility."

"Close your eyes."

Nan Li Huo said.

Immediately, Xi Xi obediently closed her eyes, wondering curiously what good things the pagoda would bring her.

Hopefully, something both fun and delicious.

Suddenly, a warm radiance enveloped Xi Xi, shining upon her.

At the altar above, the Pagoda Temple God began to quiver slightly, and countless divinity emerged from within the pagoda, then floated in midair, forming a pure and brilliant tower as if crafted from gold.

The pagoda spun, casting down its brilliance.

It was like dense clouds being torn apart, and glorious post-rain sunlight breaking through the darkness, falling onto the human world, gathering into a beam shining upon Xi Xi.

With her eyes closed, Xi Xi only felt warmth.

So comfortable it made Xi Xi feel...

As if she had returned to her father's embrace.

Time trickled by.

Before she knew it, two incense sticks of time had passed...

Bathed in golden light, Xi Xi gradually overcame the novelty and even began to yawn.

The warmth and the quiet surroundings.

Xi Xi couldn't help but feel sleepy.

Inside the grand hall.

Nan Li Huo furrowed his brows.

Sang Guanyin and Liu Yangyuan also showed slight changes in expression.

"Why is it taking so long?"

The two found it odd as they had both experienced the transmission of teachings through the pagoda, knowing well the steps involved.

Back then, both of them had bathed in the golden light of the treasure pagoda for no more than half an incense stick of time and had completed the transmission, obtaining the Method of the Godly Statue and divine weapons.

Nan Li Huo's gaze sharpened, and amid the graveness, there was a trace of excitement and anticipation.

Suddenly...

The Golden Treasure Pagoda quivered slightly, as if an ancient bell had been struck.

In an instant.

The divinity within the entire divine temple seemed to awaken.

It was as though an ancient existence slowly opened its eyes, casting down its gaze.

"Innate divinity, pure and flawless."

"Eligible to enter the Seven Treasures Relic Ruyi Golden Tower."

It was as if an ancient deity blinked, lips parting slightly, chanting divine sounds.

Boom!

The next moment, the golden light shining on Xi Xi suddenly changed, bursting forth with an immense suction force.

The dozing Xi Xi abruptly woke up to find her body floating upward.

She immediately panicked, swinging her arms and legs about.

"Yin Yin elder sister, Sect Master... save me!"

Sang Guanyin, full of anxiety, erupted with divinity, ready to rush forward.

However.

Nan Li Huo's eyes sparkled, and with a slight flick of his finger, he immobilized Sang Guanyin.

"Do not act rashly, Xi Xi is not in danger."

"This is the activation of the Godly Que within the Golden Treasure Pagoda..."

"Those without pure divinity are not allowed entry."

"This is a great opportunity for Xi Xi."

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The chilly night wind.

Li Che had no knowledge of what transpired atop Golden Light Peak.

He had left many Divine Chess Pieces on Xi Xi, ensuring that if Xi Xi faced any danger, he would be aware of it immediately.

Currently, having received no feedback meant that Xi Xi was safe, and so Li Che leisurely attended to his own matters.

Li Che concealed his presence, donned a coolie hat and the Cute Bull Mask, and silently left the workshop courtyard.

Merging into the night, he moved along the walls, crossing the long street.

According to the address given by Li Qingshan, Li Che floated on, stepping onto the Cloud Yao Ladder Cloud Vertical of the Transformation Realm, making his movement as smooth as stepping on flowing clouds and breeze.

His speed was incredibly fast yet utterly silent, like a soaring hawk sweeping across the sky.

A prearranged small courtyard.

Li Che alighted like a startled swan, leaping over the high wall and landing in the courtyard.

Just as he landed, his entire body hair stood on end, and with a "hum" sound, his body under the black robe seemed to swell up for a moment, as countless dragon-like tendons and bones roared furiously.

An extremely powerful surge of blood energy lingered in the air.

With a grasp of his hand, the Liu Blood Shock Spear was already in his grasp, exuding a bizarrely eerie scent of blood.

In the [Chess Saint] Dao Fruit, only five Temple God Chess Pieces remained, and one being targeted allowed immediate activation of the Ascending Stance, exploding the Temple God Chess Pieces and securing time to escape with the Thunder Chess Piece.

Li Che was so tense...

Because within the courtyard, there resided a Divine Symbol Cultivator!

It was a youth wearing a green half peacock mask, sitting at a stone table, pinching a tea cup, sipping tea, with a small stone furnace burning boiling water on the table.

"Impressive boldness, but... now that you've come, if I don't let you leave, how can you possibly leave?"

A soft chuckle came from the masked youth.

Although Li Che was on alert, he relaxed a bit, recognizing them as allies... they must be one of us.

Unexpectedly, Li Qingshan's associate... turned out to be a Divine Symbol Cultivator!

A true God Phase, not a Void Aspect!

A thought crossed Li Che's mind, and the [Chess Saint] Dao Fruit throbbed slightly, immediately analyzing the aura of the person.

"Qin Tian Jian Vice Supervisor... Lin Xiu!"