

A Father 242

Chapter 242: Father-Daughter United in Cheating, Purple Flame Serpent Spear Fire Tip Spear_Part 3

"Wow—butterfly, are you helping me cultivate?" Xi Xi lifted her chubby hand, and the butterfly landed on it, lightly fluttering its wings.

Xi Xi "giggled" and laughed, and as the butterfly took flight and fluttered its wings, she chased after it, arms outstretched, pursuing the butterfly.

Shimmering powder kept falling, and Xi Xi's martial cultivation improved imperceptibly.

Meanwhile, within the Niwan Inner Scenery Space of Xi Xi, the Divinity of the 'Xuansi Liu Sword' technique taught to her by Li Che was expanding incessantly.

Suddenly, it reached the stage of Cultivation as Riverlike!

Because Xi Xi had initially entered the Divine Cultivation Institute of Xu Ji to practice Divinity, she was cultivating the Xu Ji's 'Xuansi Liu Sword' technique.

Of course, after this time, Xi Xi's method of nurturing nature was naturally going to be modified.

Even if Xi Xi didn't manage to obtain the Divine Method legacy from the Heavenly King Tower this time, Nan Lihuo would pass on to her a higher rank of the Divine Method.

After all, the 'Xuansi Liu Sword' was just the Divine Method of Xu Family in Fei Lei City, too low-level.

"Eh? Xi Xi seems to have gotten stronger!"

Xi Xi sensed the Divinity within the Inner Scenery of the Energy Center and exclaimed in surprise.

Her dad had told her about the cultivation of Divinity, so she had some perception of it.

"When Xi Xi gets even stronger, I'll be able to beat stinky daddy. Stinky daddy still wants to spank Xi Xi's butt, but Xi Xi will spank back!"

Xi was not yet strong, but strength would change everything!

Xi Xi's aspirations were grand!

Following the little butterfly, the fog in front of her gradually parted like curtains being drawn aside.

A majestic and vast Divine Palace, entirely forged from gold, suddenly appeared before Xi Xi's eyes, so bright that Xi Xi almost couldn't keep her eyes open.

"So much gold, I could buy so many candied hawthorns with it!"

Xi Xi marveled.

The butterfly continued to lead Xi Xi into the depths of the Golden Palace, flapping its wings up and down.

When approaching a hundred yards from the Palace, an invisible barrier appeared out of nowhere, rippling like water.

The butterfly flew through it without any hindrance.

Xi Xi, on the other hand, bumped into the invisible barrier, feeling a significant obstruction that made it very difficult for her to move forward.

"Little butterfly, wait for me!"

Xi Xi, being stopped, immediately became anxious and kept waving her hands.

The little butterfly fluttered its wings in the distance, as if waiting for Xi Xi, and as if encouraging Xi Xi, urging her to keep pushing.

Xi Xi's little face turned bright red with exertion, and in the Inner Scene of the Energy Center space.

Suddenly, countless white specks of Divinity, like fireflies, began to float upward, merging into the river of Xi Xi's Divinity.

Boom!

"Waaaah—"

Xi Xi flailed her arms wildly and cried out loudly.

Because the invisible obstruction that had barred her way suddenly vanished, nearly causing her to fall flat on her face.

Xi Xi got up, and the little butterfly joyfully fluttered and danced, as if it was happy that Xi Xi had overcome the barrier.

Xi Xi stood up, hands on her hips, chest and little belly puffed out: "Little butterfly, don't you underestimate Xi Xi!"

Together, the girl and the butterfly continued forward and entered the Golden Palace.

The Golden Palace was vast, incredibly vast.

Xi Xi stepped inside and immediately felt as small as a grain of sand in her own family's large courtyard.

Xi Xi let out a "wow," and her voice echoed and reverberated through the Golden Palace.

Wow wow wow, the more Xi Xi exclaimed, the more invigorated she felt, finding it all very fun.

A small butterfly landed on Xi Xi's shoulder. After playing for a while, she stopped shouting and looked around her.

Golden mist sprayed out, billowing around her.

Then, she saw a towering, impossibly large golden statue almost reaching the top of the Golden Palace!

The statue was towering and unparalleled, clad in golden armor, with a Cloud Fan Helmet on its head, sporting a kind and gentle smile on its face. In its left hand it held a halberd, and its right hand supported a tower that was golden in color with seven levels, each carved with a figure of the Buddha, with treasure-light flowing. **RàNOBÉŚ**

Xi Xi gazed at the statue for a long time, for a moment uncertain of what to do.

She wondered, what would Daddy do if he saw this statue?

Daddy sure loved gold, perhaps he would run up and touch it?

Yes!

Daddy would definitely touch it!

Xi Xi also wanted to touch!

Following Daddy's example was sure to be right!

Xi Xi's eyes shone brightly, and then her chubby little hands came together with formality as she bowed.

Afterward, she wiggled her little bottom and scampered toward the majestic statue.

The little butterfly on her shoulder initially didn't understand what Xi Xi was trying to do.

But when Xi Xi reached the base of the statue and stretched out her chubby little hands to gently caress the surface of the statue's shoes, it became clear.

This action scared the little butterfly on Xi Xi's shoulder, nearly causing it to lose its composure!

It frantically flapped its wings, trying to get away, but then...

The statue suddenly erupted with an immense divine majesty, pinning the little butterfly firmly onto Xi Xi's shoulder.

Golden divinity, like flowing water, crashed down, incessantly washing over Xi Xi's body.

All of Xi Xi's baby fat trembled chaotically.

Her big eyes sparkled as if she was seeing extraordinary visions.

In those visions...

There was a child with Nezha-style braids, standing on Wind Fire Golden Wheels, wielding a Golden Long Spear ablaze with raging flames, galloping over the Sea!

Then, with a thrust of his spear into the Sea, he stirred it fiercely!

Xi Xi's eyes grew brighter and brighter.

She felt as though her soul had taken flight, merging with that boy who stirred the Sea with his spear!

It was a feeling of freedom, unfettered ease, and wild abandon!

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"My child..."

In the midst of the Golden Palace, a voice full of longing echoed endlessly, deafeningly, in peal after peal of thunder!

Countless streams of golden divinity sprinkled down.