

A Father 249

Chapter 249: Replica of Third Crown Prince Xi Xi, Concept of a Mushroom Cloud Firework (2)

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"Is this... the Great Avalanche?"

Li Che's eyes narrowed sharply.

It was as though a towering and completely shocking mushroom cloud was slowly rising in his mind...

He cast the thought from his brain, exhaled a breath, his expression was extremely grave, the chessboard reflected in his eyes, yet he felt controlling this supremely compressed chess piece becoming incredibly strenuous...

"Hoo"

Li Che clenched his fingers, and countless divine chess pieces automatically scattered.

They transformed into floating chess pieces around him.

Li Che's black robe billowed as if inflated by the wind that passed through the sleeves.

In the night, the shimmering divine chess pieces suspended around him, no matter how they twinkled, could not outshine the excitement in his eyes.

That dazzling, heaven-shocking, mushroom-like firework seemed to have been indelibly imprinted in his mind.

"The Spirit Wood Raven seems... to be upgradable again!"

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Golden Light Peak.

Inside the Divine Palace.

Sect Master Nan Lihuo sat cross-legged on a meditation mat, facing the Pagoda Temple God, with the wisps of blue smoke from three incense pillars curling slowly in the incense burner.

Nan Lihuo sat with eyes closed, his hair in disarray, silently meditating, his mighty divine sense nearly covering the inside and outside of the hall.

"Since you two have come, come in and take a seat."

Nan Lihuo spoke softly, his voice was gentle.

Yet, a faint laughter echoed, "Sect Master Nan, this old man's old bones will refrain from entering, enjoying the scenery of Golden Light Peak from outside the hall is enough."

That was the Chief Supervisor of the Mansion City's Qintian Observatory, holding a erhu and bringing his own stool.

By his side stood a figure in a black and red robe, imposing and straight, with a sharp and overwhelming gaze, a sword slung at his waist.

Merely appearing, countless divinities roared to life, as if protesting his presence.

"The Chief Supervisor of the Qintian Observatory and the Governor of the Temple Control Bureau, late at night at the top of Golden Light Peak... Golden Light Peak is truly honored."

Nan Lihuo stood up, brushed off his clothes, turned, and slowly walked out of the great hall.

The Chief Supervisor of the Qintian Observatory, the Governor of the Temple Control Bureau, and the Sect Master of the Golden Light Branch of the Divine Sect.

These three were first-class powerhouses of Mansion City.

Each one of them was powerful enough to shake Mansion City with a mere stomp of their foot.

"Your new disciple, did she unlock the Godly Que?"

The Governor of the Temple Control Bureau, Xie Jing, his gaze fixed on Nan Lihuo, spoke in a deep voice.

"Yes," Nan Lihuo replied, his large sleeves fluttering, nodding slightly.

"What did she gain from inside the Godly Que?"

Governor Xie Jing asked coldly.

Nan Lihuo tilted his head, "Governor Xie, is that something you should ask?"

"Does my disciple need to clarify what she obtained from the Godly Que to your Temple Office?"

"Does the Temple Office have the authority to inquire about that?"

The Qintian Observatory and the Temple Office were both Imperial Court forces.

However, on the local level, the Divine Sect's power was no weaker than either of those, hence Nan Lihuo showed no signs of backing down.

Xie Jing's hand rested on the ancient and unremarkable long knife at his waist, and in an instant, the summit was filled with his raging knife aura, as if countless swordsmen manifested and were about to draw their swords.

Nan Lihuo suddenly swept his sleeves back behind him, his hair flying wildly, and his eyes also turned cold.

"Gentlemen, no need for such confrontation, let this old man play a tune on the erhu to calm you down," said the Supervisor, shaking his head with a smile, before actually sitting down on his stool and truly beginning to play the erhu.

Listening to the sound of the erhu, the fury in Xie Jing and Nan Lihuo dissipated, their emotions became as serene as a still well.

"Outside the city in the heart of the Nine Dragons River, something stirred six times at the Wrathful Third Prince's Sinister Temple during the time your disciple was in the Godly Que, and during one of

those times, the Third Prince Temple God appeared to show signs of awakening!" Xie Jing's voice was very cold.

Nan Lihuo's eyes flickered, yet he spoke in a calming tone again,

"What does that have to do with my disciple entering the Godly Que? They are nearly a hundred miles apart... How could my disciple's fortune in the Godly Que affect the Third Prince Temple?"

Xie Jing's grip on the hilt of his sword tightened, the veins on his hand bulging, "My Temple Control Bureau's Divine Envoys are at the forefront of blocking the Strange Que at the Third Prince Temple, they are laying down their lives to stop the queerness..."

"As their Governor, I naturally need to understand the situation."

"After all, it concerns the lives of my brothers from the Temple Office in Golden Light Prefecture."

Xie Jing's voice was very chill, "Nan Lihuo, I don't know what you're up to..."

"But if you dare to jeopardize the lives of the eight hundred Divine Envoys from my Temple Office guarding outside the Que..."

Xie Jing lifted his chin, his veins on his face rolling and bulging beneath the skin like dragons.

"I, Xie Jing..."

"Even if I have to give up this position, I will take you down, Nan Lihuo!"

The gentleness on Nan Lihuo's face disappeared, "Your remarks are as if my Divine Sect disciples have never gone to suppress the Sinister Temple..."

"If something goes wrong with the Sinister Temple, would my Divine Sect disciples be spared?"

"Xie Jing... can't you talk nicely? Will you die if you do?"

Xie Jing shook his head, as if saying he couldn't speak nicely.

He then turned around, his divine power erupted, and he shot away like a rainbow.

The Chief Supervisor stopped playing the erhu and said with a smile, "You two are enough, always need to spat every time you meet."

Nan Lihuo said serenely, "He's just envious that I accepted such a precious disciple."

"Indeed, a true treasure, a Jiazi Child Prodigy at the age of three, even capable of unlocking the Pagoda Godly Que... This time, what fortunes did she obtain in the Godly Que that stirred the Third Prince Temple hundreds of miles away?" the Chief Supervisor asked as he stroked his beard.

Nan Lihuo shook his head, "Nothing but a Five Elders Level Method of the Godly Statue."

"Just that?"

The Chief Supervisor frowned.

"Xi Xi said so, as to whether there are other fortuities, we no longer know. Oh, and Xi Xi brought a butterfly out of the Godly Que; could it be this butterfly that caused the trouble?"