

A Father 253

Chapter 253: Emperor Xi Xi's Blood Exchange at Age 3, Butterflies Spread Wings You Want to Kill Me - Part 2

Xi Xi cracking sunflower seeds matched her Emperor Xi Xi demeanor perfectly, casually glaring at the numerous evil ministers while cracking seeds, utterly cool.

As for the unfamiliar Inner Sect boys surrounding her, Sister Yin Yin had said not to mind them, just treat them like buzzing flies.

Sister Yin Yin was very experienced!

"Xi Xi, are those your daddy and mommy?!"

X bored and listless, suddenly, she heard Gong Yang Xiu's milky voice by her ear.

Gong Yang Xiu, only five years old, was just two years older than Xi Xi.

Upon hearing this, Xi Xi's ears perked up immediately, "Where? Where?"

She instantly became alert, her gaze darting about, scanning her surroundings.

Finally, she saw her joyful mother, Zhang Ya, waving her arms from the high platform, and her stern-faced father.

Xi Xi immediately clapped her hands joyfully, a small figure leaping from the chair.

Dragging Gong Yang Xiu along, she squeezed through the crowd and ran excitedly towards her parents.

"Silence!"

On the stage, Zhang Qing Zheng with a stern face coldly ordered.

However, seeing it was Xi Xi, a touch of tenderness flashed in his eyes, though it was almost imperceptible.

"Go ahead."

Zhang Qing Zheng said.

It was Xi Xi, so there was no issue, but if it were anyone else, Zhang Qing Zheng would certainly have been stern and impartial.

Xi Xi, pulling Gong Yang Xiu along, ran up to the stands.

"Mommy!"

Excitedly leaping, she rushed toward Zhang Ya, but mid-air, was caught by a single hand of Li Che.

How strong was Xi Xi now?

Charging like that, was she planning to kill her mother as proof of her path?

After Xi Xi was caught by the nape, she instantly started flapping her hands and feet as if swimming in water.

"Daddy, you're mean!"

Xi Xi's chubby little face turned red, very angry indeed, totally ruining Emperor Xi Xi's image!

"From now on, you're not allowed to charge at your mommy! Only your daddy can do that."

Li Che pinched Xi Xi's little face, solemnly admonishing her before setting her down.

Xi Xi snorted and burrowed into Zhang Ya's embrace, feeling wronged, "Mommy, daddy is bullying me!"

Zhang Ya quickly soothed and cooed Xi Xi.

She then took out the lunchbox and fetched Xi Xi's favorite braised pork, and just like that, Xi Xi wasn't upset anymore and happily began to eat.

Gong Yang Xiu stood somewhat awkwardly, having been pulled along by Xi Xi without really understanding the situation.

At that moment, he only felt Xi Xi's daddy's gaze sharp as an unsheathed sword.

Grown-ups, how scary...

Beside, Xi Xi was eating the braised pork.

"From the Gongyang Family?"

"Your hair seems a bit yellow."

Li Che glanced at Gong Yang Xiu, saying indifferently.

Gong Yang Xiu hastily clarified, "Uncle, let me explain... this is because I'm practicing the Earth Attribute Divine Martial Arts of my own sect..."

Five Elements Divine Martial Arts are a special type of Divine Martial Arts formed from the five elements combined with the Seven Emotions Divinity.

It is somewhat stronger than regular Divine Martial Arts.

The Five Major Sects, each one primarily practices the Five Elements Divine Martial Arts, along with the Method of the Godly Statue.

For instance, Gold Split Gate focuses on the Gold Attribute, specializing in combat.

Bamboo Forest Academy practices the Wood Attribute, Watching Tide Pavilion practices the Water Attribute, Heart Monkey Temple practices the Fire Attribute, and Sand Scorpion Forest practices the Earth Attribute.

In the Divine Sect too, Five Elements Divine Martial Arts are taught, and the Divine Martial Arts of the same rank would have greater power if fused with the five elements.

Li Che nodded, but said nothing, causing Gong Yang Xiu to feel even more pressured, his tiny face covered in beads of sweat, his back drenched.

How scary...

Meanwhile, Xi Xi continued eating the braised pork.

Gong Yang Xiu was nearly crying, enduring a stress beyond what his age should bear.

"Xiuxiu, do you want a piece of braised pork? My mommy makes the best braised pork, the best in the world!" Xi Xi, with her mouth greasy, looked kindly at Gong Yang Xiu, offering helpfully.

Gong Yang Xiu hurriedly waved his hand no.

Luckily, the True Successor evaluations finally started below, and Zhang Qing Zheng called Gong Yang Xiu's name. Relieved, he ran off as if he were flying.

After the evaluation of the Inner Sect Disciple, it was time for the True Successors.

This session's four True Successors were Hai Chao Sheng, Gong Yuanliang, Gong Yang Xiu, and Xi Xi.

When Gong Yang Xiu got on the stage, he saluted Elder Zhang Qing Zheng and then began to demonstrate his martial arts.

"Not bad, Gong Yang Xiu, five years old, Bone Tempering Minor Accomplishment, Nurturing Nature Like a Stream."

Zhang Qing Zheng gloomily nodded his head. Although his words expressed satisfaction, his demeanor suggested otherwise.

"Next, Gong Yuanliang."

The inspection time for the four True Successors wasn't long.

After all, this was just a monthly evaluation, not overly formal, and Zhang Qing Zheng merely recorded the basics.

Rankings were generally based on cultivation.

With just one month's time, everyone's cultivation had improved significantly.

Seven-year-old Hai Chao Sheng might have been inspired by Xi Xi's Divine Child talent, as after a month of grueling practice, he had broken through to Bone Tempering Great Achievement and stepped into Blood Exchange.

This news was truly shocking, as Blood Exchange at seven was indeed rare.

"Next, Li Nuanxi."

Zhang Qing Zheng called.

Xi Xi stuffed the last piece of braised pork into her mouth.

"Daddy, Mommy, it's my turn!"

With that, Xi Xi sprinted towards the stage.

Li Che and Zhang Ya's eyes fell onto the stage, curious about the level Xi Xi had reached in her month of training in the Divine Sect.

The next moment, Xi Xi moved, a loud and clear sword chant bursting forth, countless flashes of golden light sparkling from her arms, like ten thousand beams of light shining together!

Moreover, the sound of thunder rolled incessantly.

Beneath the stage, several Inner Sect Disciples eager to challenge Xi Xi felt a suffocating pressure, their eyes narrowing.

Qin Feng Huo from the Qin Family had long declared his intention to challenge Xi Xi, but now, it felt as though a giant hand was squeezing his heart.