

A Father 254

Chapter 254: Emperor Xi Xi's Blood Exchange at Age 3, Butterflies Spread Wings You Want to Kill Me - Part 3

...

"Blood Exchange?!"

"How is that possible?!"

Qin Feng Huo's face turned extremely unsightly, his eyes bulging, as he felt the scorching heat of the blood qi rushing towards him.

His complexion gradually turned ashen.

He had reached Bone Tempering Completion, confident he could challenge Xi Xi, but now... the thought of challenging her had already dissipated like smoke.

In one month, although he had progressed from Bone Tempering Major Accomplishment to Bone Tempering Completion.

But Xi Xi directly stepped into Blood Exchange, the gap... was a bit too large!

Was this the gap between him and the Divine Child?

Qin Feng Huo's body trembled, fear flashing in his eyes, as he fell silent, giving rise to a sense of defeat in his heart.

However, this sense of defeat quickly vanished.

Hope still lingered in Qin Feng Huo's eyes, "That's right, in a year... Temple God Resonance, I still have a chance..."

"As long as my Temple God Resonance is sufficient, I still have the opportunity to become a True Disciple and receive the sect's cultivation!"

The Qin Family had prepared a lot for his Temple God Resonance assessment, placing high hopes on him.

With this thought, Qin Feng Huo couldn't help but regain his confidence.

He was only seven years old, his future had just begun, what did temporary setbacks count for, there was still plenty of time, he would surely catch up with Xi Xi!

On the arena, Xi Xi executed the Golden Light Sub-sect's Top-notch Skills, the "Mystic Thunder Golden Light Killing Sword Technique," even though it was only entry-level.

Dazzling and stunning, the sword qi burst forth from her body, spraying and intertwining.

Although it was barely entry-level, it had already surprised many people.

Even Zhang Qing Zheng stroked his beard in surprise, his eyes flickering with a different light.

In the distance, Elder Zhu Hong Dou, who was watching the assessment, was anything but happy; Xi Xi should have joined her Red Cloud Peak and become her disciple.

Unfortunately, the old coot Sect Master had snatched her away.

"Li Nuanxi, three years old, one Blood Exchange, Cultivation as Riverlike!" Zhang Qing Zheng announced Xi Xi's results.

With that, the first round of testing came to an end, followed by the challenges.

Inner Sect Disciples challenging True Disciples, and Outer Sect Disciples challenging Inner Sect Disciples.

Qin Feng Huo, who had previously clamored to challenge Xi Xi, ultimately made a strategic surrender.

After all, with Xi Xi having undergone Blood Exchange, even if Xi Xi didn't use any Hidden Weapons, Qin Feng Huo lacked the confidence to win.

"I want to challenge!"

Suddenly, everyone was drawn to the figure who emerged from a corner, the sullen-faced Shangguan Qinglei advancing step by step.

All the disciples distanced themselves from him.

He was like the plague god, no one willing to come close to him, no one wanting to have any involvement with him.

Shangguan Qinglei's face was somber; despite being only seven years old, he seemed to have gone through too much worldly wisdom and already understood the disgusting side of human nature.

He stepped forward, ascending the arena, his gaze landing on Xi Xi.

"I want to challenge you!"

Ever since Shangguan Zhengheng was killed by Lin Xiu and Li Qingshan, Shangguan Qinglei's status within the Divine Sect had plummeted drastically; some disciples aware of the inside story even mocked him, saying Shangguan Qinglei was the son of a Corpse God Cult villain.

Shangguan Qinglei had suffered many grievances and faced a fury that he could not vent.

All his anger was transferred onto Xi Xi.

Xi Xi's family was friendly with Li Qingshan...

And Li Qingshan was the murderer of his father!

The more Shangguan Qinglei thought about it, the more intense the suppressed fury and killing intent in his heart became.

Zhang Qing Zheng watched the boy with a sour face, seemingly able to see the rage and killing intent in his heart.

Zhang Qing Zheng knew why Shangguan Qinglei harbored such anger and killing intent but simply shook his head and turned to Xi Xi, "Do you accept?"

Xi Xi had no intention of refusing; her eyes sparkling with brilliance, she eagerly jumped onto the arena, fighting... she loved it the most!

Xi Xi's muscles and bones already trembled with anticipation, the trembling of excitement!

Above the stands.

Li Che gazed at Shangguan Qinglei, sensing the fury and dreadful intent directed at Xi Xi emanating from him.

Li Che narrowed his eyes.

Shangguan Qinglei...

The son of Shangguan Zhengheng?

Almost missed that.

When cutting grass, one must eliminate the roots.

This boy...

Must not be spared!

...

...

Old Chen strutted along the bustling streets of Mansion City with a tobacco pipe in his mouth, humming a tune.

The prosperity of Mansion City was mesmerizing indeed; Old Chen had never imagined he would reside in Mansion City in his lifetime.

But, having lived off Li Che's family for so many days, it was time for him to find a job and kill some time.

Xi Xi had gone to cultivate at the Divine Sect, Li Che went to work at the Qintian Observatory during the day, Zhang Ya was occasionally at home, and often went to cultivate at Li Qingshan's Zheng Lei Peak.

He was truly bored on his own.

While walking, a figure in plain clothes approached swiftly from afar, looking unkempt and carrying a bamboo stick.

Old Chen took a puff from his pipe; this was his fellow villager who had joined one of Mansion City's three big gangs, the Beggars' Sect, after arriving in the city.

They had met in Mansion City days ago and had reconnected.

"Da Bao!"

"Er Dan."

The two exchanged a glance and smiled at each other, sharing a feeling of meeting an old acquaintance in a foreign place.

Both had aged, once young and robust lads training together in the martial arts hall back home, and in the blink of an eye, they were old men.

Finding a tea stall, the two sat down to have tea and talk.

"I found you a job in our gang, knowing about your Blood Exchange cultivation, I talked to the deacon, granting you a guard job," Er Dan said.

"The monthly salary is not low, twenty taels a month."

Old Chen squinted his eyes, took another puff of his pipe, and exhaled a cloud of smoke, "What am I guarding?"

He didn't agree immediately; the waters in Mansion City ran deep.

"Heh, it's a good gig, do you know the Yunfang Boat?" Er Dan said with a sly grin.

"The Beggars' Sect has its own turf around Yunfang Boat... Yunfang Boat also hires people from our Beggars' Sect for some tasks, mainly to guard some goods."

"If luck favors you, you might even see the beauties of Yunfang Boat, I've heard that the Oiran... is as white as snow!"

...