

A Father 276

Chapter 276: Ranked on the Dao City Prodigy Leaderboard, My Daughter is 4 Years Old (2)

...

But Xi Xi took advantage of this opportunity to create some distance.

With a clenched fist, she unleashed the master-level White Tiger Chaotic Wind Fist, its white tiger phantom emerging, albeit blurred, its power nevertheless formidable!

However, the Golden Third Crown Prince's fist rapidly collided with Xi Xi's, his fingers tightly clenched.

The tiny figure of Xi Xi hurriedly retreated, the body that had undergone Three Transfers of Blood Change convulsing non-stop.

She looked down at her fist, which was turning slightly red and on the verge of breaking skin.

It hurt a lot.

And with just one punch, Xi Xi already knew...

She was destined to be beaten today.

There was no chance of winning; she simply couldn't do it.

Even though the Golden Third Crown Prince was also at the Blood Exchange Realm, with Cultivation as Riverlike.

But...

Xi Xi felt she didn't stand a chance at all.

She wouldn't really end up crying, would she?

However...

Xi Xi wasn't afraid; fighting...was all about getting hurt, and it was through being hurt that one could grow!

Clenching her teeth, Xi Xi still had a lingering fear from her last encounter with Shangguan Qinglei; she knew her father and mother were extremely worried about her.

She had even secretly seen her mother shedding tears alone, worrying about her getting hurt, worrying she might face danger.

At that time, Xi Xi silently told herself that she had to become stronger.

Strong enough to beat anyone!

Xi Xi took a deep breath, put away the Immortal Artisan Gatling that Master Niu Niu had given her, her small face fair and her large eyes full of spirit.

Tiny as she was, her physical body was incredibly powerful, her blood boiled as she moved it, her Inner Qi burst forth, her body crystalline!

Xi Xi tapped the ground with her foot, catapulting herself towards the Golden Third Crown Prince.

The Golden Third Crown Prince's gilded eyes bore arrogance and disdain as he even cast aside his Fire Tip Spear, embedding it in the ground, and with a bounce, he rushed towards Xi Xi barehanded.

The two tiny figures fought fiercely before the immense Statue of the Golden Heavenly King, within the vastness of the Golden Temple.

Above the Statue of the Heavenly King, which supported the Golden Pagoda in its palm, a golden incense was lit, burning slowly, as if keeping time.

Bang—

Xi Xi was struck and sent flying again, her small form crashing harshly to the ground.

But quickly, she got up and rushed toward the Golden Third Crown Prince yet again!

Xi Xi wouldn't admit defeat so easily!

Her fighting spirit blazed!

The unyielding determination made Xi Xi, in that very moment, unleash all the martial arts and combat techniques that Nan Lihuo had taught her.

Nevertheless, the Golden Third Crown Prince was almost invincible in his realm, akin to the Temple God!

His body, forged in gold, was incredibly tough and stronger than Xi Xi's.

Xi Xi was completely overpowered.

Yet the little girl, at her tender age, was stubborn and proud, unwilling to give in, charging again and again, only to be sent flying each time.

A persistence like smashing into the south wall without turning back!

Thump—

After being thrown back countless times.

Xi Xi pursed her lips, her large eyes brimming with tears, yet she didn't let them fall; she didn't cry!

Fighting with the Golden Third Crown Prince was making Xi Xi stronger; she shouldn't cry!

Xi Xi wanted to be strong and not let her mother and father worry!

Xi Xi didn't cry!

The little girl bit down on her teeth, her cheeks puffing up and turning a bright red.

She struggled to her feet, her small legs trembling uncontrollably, barely able to support her body.

She gazed at the Golden Third Crown Prince as if everything was spinning around...

Finally, Xi Xi's heavy eyelids could not withstand the strain, and they slowly closed, succumbing to darkness.

In the temple, a sudden sigh of pity could be heard.

Li Che appeared beside Xi Xi, cradling the scarred body of Xi Xi.

A beam of golden light cascaded down from the Statue of the Golden Heavenly King, enveloping Xi Xi's body and healing all her wounds.

It was just that the relentless fighting spirit had left Xi Xi far too exhausted, and now she was sound asleep.

Li Che held Xi Xi, having seen the entire battle between Xi Xi and the Golden Third Crown Prince through the reflection of the Thunder Chess Piece; he had seen it all.

He knew this was a test, and therefore didn't interfere.

He had thought that Xi Xi would give up on her own once she ran out of bullets from the Immortal Artisan Gatling.

But he didn't expect the little girl to have a perseverance that surprised and pained him.

"Don't want to worry mom and dad, so you wish to become stronger fast?"

Li Che brushed away the sweat beads from Xi Xi's forehead, the sorrow in his eyes growing more intense.

"Xi Xi, why are you so good."

"It's because daddy isn't strong enough, that's why you have to carry such a burden at such a young age."

Li Che sighed deeply.

It was his fault as a father.

Li Che's gaze shifted to the small butterfly on Xi Xi's shoulder.

"Take good care of Xi Xi."

The butterfly's wings fluttered, and it quickly took flight, landing on Xi Xi's back and creating the illusion of a pair of butterfly wings that fluttered, carrying Xi Xi's tiny body into flight.

After landing at a distance, the butterfly radiated intense Divinity, weaving together a semi-circular divine shield around Xi Xi.

Li Che retracted his gaze and looked at the Golden Third Crown Prince, who was tilting his head as if puzzled by the change in the person being tested.

"Enjoying the fight, are you?"

Li Che started to laugh.

"How about I give it a try?"

The next moment, his searingly hot blood burst forth, and with just one step, the entire Divine Palace seemed to tremble!

A hurricane roared into existence, the terrifying pressure coming from Li Che himself.

The true pressure of a Furnace Grandmaster!

Bang—

The ground of the Divine Palace seemed to fracture under his step, radiating cracks spreading outward.

Though the cracks were slowly healing, the visual impact was nonetheless terrifying.