

## **A Father 277**

Chapter 277: Ranked on the Dao City Prodigy Leaderboard, My Daughter is 4 Years Old (3)

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Li Che had already transformed into a straight line of blood red, appearing right in front of the Golden Third Prince.

The Golden Third Prince opened his mouth, as if emitting a silent roar of fury, his aura surged suddenly, stepping into the level of a Grandmaster in an instant, clearly with the transformation of the tester, the Third Prince's strength also enhanced!

True Qi surged like flood dragons, with the real White Tiger roaring out, then turning into eight White Tigers that transformed into spear shadows of unparalleled sharpness that pierced through everything!

As a Furnace Grandmaster, he integrated and adapted nine types of Martial Arts from the Transformation Realm, creating changes and interconnections!

The changes were multifarious and unpredictable!

The Golden Third Prince was instantly dazed!

A terrifying surge of blood and energy erupted into a hazy mist of blood, and a brilliant golden mist exploded from the body of the Golden Third Prince, shooting out backward like a cannonball.

Li Che stood his ground, his True Qi forming a longbow as he fiercely bent it.

Countless wailing ghostly sounds roared densely.

The bow was like thunder, the arrow carried the might of wind and thunder!

The moment the Third Prince landed, countless ghostly shadows wrapped around a majestic True Qi arrow that burst through the air, alive in its might, circling around and striking the back of the Third Prince's head with ferocity!

Sending him flying across the sky.

Thud—

Li Che dispelled the True Qi longbow, shook his body, and launched out with a spring, landing at the spot where the Third Prince crashed. The Flood Dragon Bone Wind-Thunder Halberd was instantly in hand, the Three-Eyed Wrathful True Lord's Triple-Bladed Knife!

The halberd's brilliance shot out knife light, locking onto the location of the powerful Golden Third Prince from every angle.

Inside Li Che's body, his blood and Qi surged violently like a collapsing river, with his internal organs spinning like vortices and his spine exploding like a mighty river dragon.

The True Qi gushed out, merging into the tri-blade knife, with omnipresent airflow trembling within the knife light. In its high-speed motion, it transformed into a sky-covering storm of wind blades!

In an instant, it gave the Golden Third Prince a fierce lashing!

Countless sprays of golden mist continuously flew!

To hit my daughter, even if it's just a trial...

I'm not pleased!

Clang clang clang clang—

The Golden Third Prince seemed a bit stunned by the lashing, his golden-cast body continuously flung around by the whipping.

He was furious beyond measure, his ordinary Grandmaster cultivation unable to cope with Li Che, continuously raising his own cultivation.

But Li Che was not polite either, invoking the Dragon Elephant Vajra!

As the Dao Fruit trembled.

Li Che's body rose, his spine roared furiously, each tendon vibrated sharply as if he were demonic and divine!

Only the Golden Third Prince can unlock a state?

Are you kidding me?

I can too!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!!!

The entire Divine Palace's floor was slashingly dissected by the myriad wind blades, with intersecting cracks being rapidly repaired, but the pace of the Palace's restoration was also accelerating!

When the Golden Third Prince was once again sent flying by Li Che.

Boom—

An extremely terrifying aura suddenly burst forth from within the Golden Third Prince, the Golden Wind Fire Wheel rotating at high speed, the Golden Fire-tipped Spear gripped in his hand.

The fiery light in his eyes burst forth, his aura erupted like a geyser, instantly reaching the level of a Furnace Grandmaster!

Li Che smiled.

The Inner Scenery of the Energy Center quivered.

The six rounds of Divine Foundation unfolded behind him like a peacock spreading its feathers!

The gaze of the Golden Third Prince gradually filled with confusion.

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Boom!

The beating continued.

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Golden Light Peak, Divine Palace.

Nan Lihuo's sleeves billowed in the fierce wind, rustling loudly, continually fluttering.

He closed his eyes, waiting quietly for Xi Xi to enter the Golden Celestial Tower for the first trial and assessment.

"With Xi Xi's strength, it would be impressive if she can last a third of an incense stick against the Third Crown Prince of the same realm," he said.

"To hold on for half an incense stick would be an extraordinary performance," he continued.

"If she could last the duration of one full incense stick..."

Hmm?

Nan Lihuo suddenly opened his eyes and looked towards the Golden Celestial Tower, spinning leisurely in the sky.

The next moment, the Godly Que opened.

It seemed to reflect the scene inside the Divine Palace, within the Golden Temple.

Xi Xi, sound asleep, was sent out, and with a flicker, Nan Lihuo caught her.

Under the healing Divinity of the Golden Temple, Xi Xi had no injuries, and looked as delicate as a porcelain doll.

Looking up, Nan Lihuo, with his beard and hair fluttering, looked towards the Golden Temple which he hadn't set foot in for a long time. This glance... However, it left him stunned.

For, atop the hand supporting the Golden Pagoda of the Divine Statue of the Heavenly King,

The Golden Third Prince, cast in gold, stood with the Wind Fire Wheel beneath his feet and the Fire Tip Spear in his hand, proudly poised.

If it weren't for the fact he looked like he'd been beaten to a pulp, with a swollen nose and bruised face, he would indeed appear majestic and imposing.

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Lingnan Circuit, Dao City.

Qin Tian Treasure Tower, with its eight precious pagoda tiers and nine dragons clutching pearls.

An old man with flying white hair and beard sat cross-legged on a cushion, forming treasures with his fingers, his large ears hanging low, as if they contained hidden gems.

Suddenly, the old man opened his eyes, his pupils flickering with unfathomable depth.

In his eyes, it seemed as though blurred images were passing by.

The images showed Xi Xi hoisting the Immortal Artisan Gatling, aiming it at the Golden Third Prince and unleashing a wild barrage.

In the end... the image froze on the majestic but battered Golden Third Prince.

He turned his head towards the direction of Yun Province, his white eyebrows fluttering and he showed a hint of surprise.

"Yun Province... Golden Light Prefecture has birthed a Divine Child..."

"First trial in the Heavenly Que of the Golden Celestial Tower, a relentless battle against the Golden Third Prince..."

"Which family's Prodigy has left the Golden Third Prince with a beaten and swollen face?"

"Something's amiss... This trial is not right..."

The old man murmured, raising a hand to his large earlobes and continuously kneading them.

"It's chaotic, quite chaotic."

He began to calculate with his fingers.

"Li Nuanxi, from Fei Lei City, three and a half years old, Blood Exchange... Cultivation as Riverlike... made the Third Crown Prince cry... Huh?!"

The old man opened his eyes: "Chaos, this poor Daoist is so confused..."

"It's as if someone... has concealed the destiny... cannot calculate it..."

"Completely unable to calculate it!"