

## **A Father 278**

Chapter 278: Ranked on the Dao City Prodigy Leaderboard, My Daughter is 4 Years Old (4)

The old man closed his eyes, allowing his restless emotions to return to calm.

A moment later, he opened his eyes.

"Golden Light Prefecture, the location of the Mysterious Temple of the Eight-Armed Wrathful Third Prince?"

"This Mysterious Temple... it's something else... Now it has even produced a Jiazi Child Prodigy... Is this a coincidence?"

"Chaos, chaos, chaos..."

The old man exhaled a breath.

"The Golden Third Prince is unbeatable at his rank, and although this child prodigy is impressive, he's nowhere near the level of being unbeatable in his rank."

"But at just three years old... it's an unbeatable age; he must have his name on the 'Lingnan Taoist City Prodigy Leaderboard.'"

"He won't reach the first echelon since he hasn't entered the Divine Foundation; therefore, he'll be placed on the Prodigy Leaderboard..."

"Twenty-first."

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Five fingers gripped a white Divine Chess Piece.

Li Che returned silently to the small independent workshop courtyard in Falling Flower Alley.

The vigorous life force coursing through his body settled into serenity.

As his eyes flicked open and closed, his heavy life force, like a Jiaoshe spitting venom, stirred the peaceful air in the courtyard, gradually whipping it into excitement.

"The Golden Third Prince... really is a good punching bag."

Li Che stretched lazily, his muscles and bones sounding in unison, the muscles on his back stacking up like intertwining grimaces.

Having just achieved a breakthrough, to have such an excellent sparring partner, Li Che was truly satisfied. He not only avenged Xi Xi but also got accustomed to the explosive increase in his own strength; a win-win!

He raised his five fingers, and within his palm, a dark golden Heavenly King Divine Chess Piece emerged.

Terrifying rank oppression swept through like a storm, sending sand and stones flying throughout the courtyard, with countless wood shavings shooting across in all directions.

"The second Heavenly King Divine Chess Piece... heh."

Li Che was delighted; this was his third win.

He thought it would be difficult to obtain another Heavenly King Chess Piece, yet unexpectedly, Xi Xi could enter once every half a year. That meant he, Li Che, could pluck a Divine Chess Piece from the Golden Heavenly King Statue every half a year.

"Hmm... I tried leaving a Thunder Chess Piece in the Golden Temple, I wonder..."

Before leaving, Li Che had solidified a Thunder Chess Piece and left it inside.

He wanted to test whether he could treat the Golden Temple as his own backyard.

If it was possible to come and go as he pleased, wouldn't that mean he could see the Golden Heavenly King Statue he longed for every day?

If he could condense a Heavenly King Divine Chess Piece every day...

Li Che didn't dare to imagine how great that would feel.

However.

When Li Che tried to shift into the temple with the Thunder Chess Piece.

The moment he appeared inside the Golden Temple.

A terrifying roar, like a thunderclap from the heavens, thunderously fell.

The immense and towering Divine Majesty, like a tidal wave, struck fiercely.

"Thief"

"Get out!"

Li Che decisively and swiftly clutched another Thunder Chess Piece and teleported away.

The entire Golden Temple trembled violently, quaking as if there was a massive earthquake.

The magnificent and towering Statue of the Deity, with eyes breathing fire!

In the courtyard.

Li Che donned a black outfit and stroked his chin: "It seems, I can't do it too often; the Heavenly King does have a temper... Once every half a year is just right; enough time for his temper to cool down."

Li Che glanced at the sky, choosing not to continue cultivating since he had just made a great breakthrough and was feeling clear-headed and refreshed.

He walked down Falling Flower Alley, to a small restaurant nested within. Although the restaurant was in a secluded location, the chef's skills were remarkably good.

A fly restaurant produces delicacies—an idiom meaning an unassuming place serves exceptional food. Some restaurants in remote places hold the belief that the scent of good wine needs no bush, and they naturally have confidence in their cuisine.

Li Che arrived at the restaurant, where a big black dog lay at the door, languid and bathing in the gentle breeze.

He ordered a table full of dishes and got a pot of wine brewed by the owner himself.

Li Che stored everything in his Qiankun Space and returned to the top of Zheng Lei Peak.

He prepared to celebrate properly with his wife.

He had just returned to Zheng Lei Peak.

In the small courtyard.

Zhang Ya's slender and straight legs made an explosive noise as she kicked through the air.

Her bones writhed and creaked!

Zhang Ya clenched her fists in joy, stomping in place for a good while.

Seeing Li Che, standing tall in his black robe, her eyes sparkled!

"Husband! I've tempered my bones!"

Zhang Ya tilted up her smooth chin, exclaiming with excitement and joy.

It truly hadn't been easy for her, with her husband and daughter both being top-notch geniuses; the pressure on her was immense!

But she did not give up and slowly grew stronger under that pressure!

The feeling of catching up bit by bit was also beautiful!

Li Che, hearing this, couldn't help but smile; he had persistently purified his body with Immaculate Heart Divinity for half a year, which also enhanced Zhang Ya's innate talent.

"Just in time, I bought a table full of good wine and dishes, we should call over Nurse Momo and the Peak Master to celebrate,"

Li Che said with a radiant smile.

Zhang Ya nodded incessantly.

Suddenly, Zhang Ya leaned in close, her pretty face turning crystal-clear and rosy as she blinked at Li Che.

Her earlobes flushed with an enticing red as she whispered shyly, "Husband... do you have any Bone Tempering positions to teach me tonight?"

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Discussing Bone Tempering positions could lead one to become somewhat indulgent.

Time waits for no one; the seasons flow by swiftly.

Two months passed like sand slipping through one's fingers, and they were gone before one knew it.

After his breakthrough to the rank of Furnace Grandmaster, Li Che hadn't made any moves, focusing on solidifying his own state.

The investigation into the hidden member of the Corpse God Cult from the Divine Sect continued; Xu Jiuqing, an elder of the Enforcement Hall, investigated every day, but thus far without success.

He wasn't in a hurry, though; the Cult member, confident and resourceful enough to hide, was sure to avoid leaving any trails.

Since Xu Jiuqing couldn't track the culprit using the Corpse Curse Mark, his only option was patience: grind the opponent down with daily exhaustive searches, forcing the hidden foe to panic and make mistakes.

As Li Qingshan undergoes Divine Observation at a crucial time, the Divine Majesty atop Zheng Lei Peak becomes ever more intense.

Therefore, Li Che hadn't yet set out on any hunting plans instructed by Li Qingshan during this period.

Li Che wasn't worried either, spending his days practicing martial arts, carving wood, nurturing his Divinity, and slowly refining the Seven Elemental Corpse Curse Seal suppressed within the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

Once he finished refining the Seven Elemental Corpse Curse Seal...

It would be the time for him to initiate his purge operation, even without Li Qingshan—it wouldn't matter.

Once the Seven Elemental Corpse Curse Seal is successfully refined, he would be able to detect nearly all of the hidden Corpse God Cult experts within Golden Light Prefecture City.

After all, the rank of the Seven Elemental Corpse Curse Seal is exceedingly high.

During this time, the major powers within Golden Light Prefecture City calmed down, leaving the entire city tranquil, with even the Three Princes Temple of the Wrathful Octo-Armed at the center of Nine Dragons River rarely experiencing strange fluctuations.

The days passed by in stability.

The sky was filled with flurries of large snowflakes.

The bone-chilling wind was sharp as a knife.

Falling Flower Alley.

Inside the workshop courtyard.

Li Che sat cross-legged, the Inner Scene of the Energy Center in his Mud Pill trembling vehemently as the seventh round of the Worry Divine Nature's Divine Origin Base was fully forged!

At the same time.

Within the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

All the rampant, struggling Corpse Qi and Death Qi of the Seven Elemental Corpse Curse Seal, under the suppression of the Immaculate Heart Divinity, finally..pletely submitted!

He opened his eyes, and his powerful Divine Sense burst forth, causing invisible ripples to emanate from him like twisting the air, but they quickly returned to calm.

Exhaling a breath of warm air, Li Che's eyes shone brightly as he slowly lifted his cheeks.

A piece of the cold falling snow landed on his face, instantly melted by his fiery qi and blood into water.

Without realizing.

Yet another year of winter brought heavy snow.

My daughter, Xi Xi, turned four.