

A Father 331

Chapter 331: Immortal Craft Dao Fruit Transforms Again to LV4, Divine Carving Ridge Tang Family Angel Investment (4)

Gong Yunli suddenly sprayed out the candied fruit in her mouth.

This gentleman, such outrageous words should not be spoken.

Tang Sanjia stared intently at Li Che, "Che, my young friend, do you want to learn?"

Li Che's heart was suddenly moved.

"Yes."

"But that's not possible..." Tang Sanjia said regretfully, shaking his head.

Li Che: "..."

If I can't learn, why mention it at all?

However, Li Che grew curious about this mechanical beast.

He had recently hit a bottleneck studying the "Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank"; perhaps this mechanical beast could inspire him.

After some thought, Li Che was not stingy, taking out a design blueprint of the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank from his Qiankun Space.

"Elder Tang, I am currently studying a mechanism and have encountered a bottleneck that I cannot break through. Could you please give me some advice?"

Li Che thought about it and handed the blueprint to Tang Sanjia.

Tang Sanjia raised an eyebrow.

He slurped his tea a bit.

Then, putting down his teacup nonchalantly, he took the mechanical blueprint handed over by Li Che.

Although Li Che had some insights into mechanisms, he had, after all, learned from basic mechanism books like "Tang's Mechanism Essentials."

What difficulty could his designed mechanism have?

He could give pointers in minutes.

This was also why Tang Sanjia had a very high regard for young people like Li Che who were keen on mechanisms.

With anyone else...

If they dared to hand him a blueprint, he would literally smash it right away.

Having taken the blueprint...

Tang Sanjia's gaze fell upon it, and in the next instant, his eyes sharpened...

"This..."

His eyes turning deep and dark, completely captivated by the blueprint, he could not avert his gaze at all.

His mind was thoroughly seduced by the ingenious design on the blueprint.

Li Che drank his tea, not in a hurry at all.

Gong Yunli was somewhat confused, merely amazed by how impressive Li Che's achievements in mechanisms seemed, managing to immerse Tang Ridge Master in them.

Seeing Tang Ridge Master seeming to turn into a statue...

Gong Yunli cast a probing glance.

"What's with Tang Ridge Master?"

Li Che glanced at her.

Such a dizzy, carefree Minor Supervisor, truly carefree.

He had been so straightforward with Tang Ridge Master, and Gong Yunli still hadn't guessed the fact that he, Li Che, was the Bull Demon?

Never mind...

Fools have their own foolish luck.

"Nothing much, he's probably analyzing and researching..."

"Minor Supervisor, it's normal for you not to understand mechanisms since you don't deal with them."

Li Che said with a gentle smile.

Gong Yunli immediately got defensive: "Who are you looking down on?"

She stood up and walked behind Tang Ridge Master, glancing at the blueprint.

Oh dear—

Gong Yunli hastily shifted her gaze away; her mind seemed to have encountered a very complex knowledge that she couldn't grasp at all.

"Forget it, you guys talk... I'll go out for a walk."

Gong Yunli shook her head, finding an excuse to step out for some fresh air.

About the duration of burning one incense stick later.

Tang Sanjia's burly body slightly moved, his eyes flickering, and after a long while, he let out a breath in awe.

"If I'm not mistaken, this mechanism... is just a base, right?"

"And the item it carries was modified from 'Guanyin Blood Lotus'."

Tang Sanjia returned the blueprint to Li Che.

His expression was complicated.

Admiration, regret, pain, sorrow...

Such a mix of emotions, complex as if blend of soy sauce and vinegar.

Such a brilliant mechanism genius.

What a pity...

Such a wimp!

Tang Sanjia tugged at his beard, the Tang Family had already declined and perished, why should he still care about those old rules?

He needed a mechanism genius like Li Che, so badly!

"Indeed, Elder, you have keen eyes."

Li Che said with a smile.

"The lethality is great... may I take a closer look?"

Tang Sanjia said.

Li Che was taken aback, this topic was indeed very presumptuous.

But he seemed to have also heard a different implication in it.

"Yes."

Li Che responded.

The next moment, he tore open the Qiankun Space, taking out the rough prototype of the "Great Avalanche Guanyin Lotus Bullet."

The nearly human-height Guanyin Lotus Bullet appeared in the guest hall.

Tang Sanjia was captivated at just one glance.

A sudden tension and crisis surged in his heart!

This half-human-tall Guanyin Blood Lotus was actually a threat to him!

How was that possible?

Even ten thousand poison-tempered Guanyin Blood Lotuses could not harm a single hair on him.

This was no ordinary Guanyin Blood Lotus!

"It really is modified from the 'Guanyin Blood Lotus'; you truly are a genius!"

Tang Sanjia glanced once and perceived the difference.

"You've actually integrated Divinity? Took the explosive path?"

"The power is quite impressive."

If it could threaten him, the power was definitely remarkable.

Li Che put away the Guanyin Lotus Bullet, smiled, and clasped his hands, "For now it's just a prototype, but once the final product is out, I can ask for your guidance, Elder."

"It's a promise!"

Tang Sanjia immediately agreed.

"What's given must be returned... It's not common to reveal one's mechanisms, but since you've shown me your treasure, I shall return the favor."

Tang Sanjia took out a gold leather booklet and handed it to Li Che.

Li Che's eyes narrowed.

"Tang Family true mechanism successor"? Elder...this?"

Wasn't it said not to be passed on lightly?

"Hahaha, I have seen your magnificent mechanism and am returning the favor. Isn't it fair?"

Tang Sanjia stroked his beard.

Li Che smiled, "It's fair, thank you very much for the gift, Elder."

Tang Sanjia shook his head, and his robust form suddenly seemed to diminish, "There's nothing left to hide, the Tang Family...is no more."

"Better to pass this method to a talented youth than bury it with me."

"If it can help you perfect that mechanism, consider it my contribution to the way of mechanisms."

Tang Sanjia laughed.

"Of course, the Tang Family true mechanism includes records about mechanical beasts..."

"If one day, you could make a mechanical beast... I have a favor... needing your help."

Tang Sanjia became serious.

Upon hearing this, Li Che did not immediately agree.

"Don't worry, it's just helping me... to repair a mechanism."

Repairing a mechanism?

A thought passed through Li Che's mind, and he no longer hesitated, nodding his agreement.

"Then thank you very much for the gift, Elder."

Tang Sanjia stroked his beard and burst into laughter, clearly in a great mood.

"Li Che, just take on the name of Wood Carving Master of the Divine Carving Ridge, and whatever you need in terms of spiritual wood, you can always come to me."

"In addition, for the mechanisms you're making, whatever spiritual wood you need, you can also come to me."

"I'll send our most senior woodcutter to guide you into the mountains to search for and cut down spiritual wood."

"I'm investing in you!"

Upon hearing this, Li Che was immensely surprised.

Making mechanisms required a lot of spiritual wood.

Good spiritual wood was superior to metal.

It meant that his trip to the Divine Carving Ridge had found him an angel investor!

Tang Sanjia and Li Che hit it off immediately, genuinely fond of this young man who understood mechanisms, and he was intrigued by Li Che's mechanisms.

He was generous with his investments.

Owning the backing of the Divine Carving Ridge, he was never lacking in spiritual wood!

The lack was of mechanism masters like Li Che who could utilize spiritual wood!

"I heard... your daughter has apprenticed under Nan Lihuo, becoming a true successor of the Golden Light Sub-sect?"

"For her future cultivation requirements, I've covered everything! Whatever wood carvings she needs, just let her tell me."

Tang Sanjia patted his chest and laughed heartily.

Li Che was truly delighted, as this solved a large problem regarding his daughter's future resource allocation for cultivation.

He was incredibly happy.

Li Che and Tang Sanjia continued to discuss topics on mechanisms for a good while.

Unfortunately, the "Immortal Craft Dao Fruit" did not further progress in maturity.

Clearly, Old Tang's understanding of mechanisms was limited, having been thoroughly exploited by him.

However, Li Che did not mind, holding the "Tang Family true mechanism succession" and such advanced secrets to mechanisms.

Advancing the Immortal Craft Dao Fruit was no longer a problem.

When Gong Yunli strolled back after a while,

He saw the old and young calling each other brothers.

Learning that Li Che had become the nominal Woodcarving Master of the Divine Carving Ridge, also obtaining a fifty percent discount on purchasing spiritual wood from Divine Carving Ridge, and having the privilege to enter Divine Carving Ridge to cut wood at any time...

Gong Yunli felt numb.

He looked at Li Che, feeling that Li Che was radiating.

Was this the legendary charm of a beautiful man?

Li Che selected several types of Nine Luminaries Spiritual Wood in Divine Carving Ridge, Tang Sanjia's imposing form was bursting with spirit, and with a wave of his large hand, he gave them away!

Until they returned to Golden Light Prefecture City by carriage.

Gong Yunli was still somewhat numb.

He didn't quite understand how Li Che had managed to win over the temperamental and extremely stingy Master of Divine Carving Ridge, Tang Sanjia?

...

...

Time passed.

Before they knew it, three days had gone by.

In the Golden Light Prefecture's Falling Flower Alley,

Light snow fluttered down, layering thickly.

On Li Che's figure in the courtyard, a layer of white feathery cloak settled.

Since returning from Divine Carving Ridge, he had been deeply engrossed in studying the "Tang Family true mechanism."

For three days, he was almost in seclusion.

A gentle breeze blew by.

Li Che's eyes fluctuated slightly.

Slightly opening them,

All the snow in the courtyard instantly evaporated, turning into countless steaming vapors, shrouding the entire yard!

In the depths of Li Che's eyes, suddenly, brilliant lights flickered.

The next moment, a prompt slowly surfaced before his eyes.

[Dao Fruit: Immortal Craft (lv4,0%)].

Chapter 332: Emperor Xi Xi's Fatal Weakness, Dao Fruit Second Transformation Divine Skills [Star Plucking]

In front of him, the flowing light slowly spread out.

The falling snow instantly evaporated, a result of Li Che's sudden inner turmoil which sped up the blood flow in his body, releasing a tremendous heat.

"It has transformed..."

"LV4!"

"The first Dao Fruit to reach the LV4 level!"

Li Che muttered.

Although his voice was calm, it was filled with uncontrollable excitement swirling within!

Eventually, it settled into a rhythmic inhale and exhale.

"Inhale—"

"Exhale—"

The world was silent, and the snow fluttered down.

Li Che's eyes flickered as he calmed his emotions, staring at the flowing light before him.

[Dao Fruit: Divine Craft (LV4,0%)]

[Dao Fruit LV4, Second Transformation, Prototype of Divine Powers (Immortal Worker: Thousand Analyzing Hands) advanced, obtained Divine Skills (Immortal Worker: Star Plucking)]

Dao Fruit Second Transformation!

Prototype of Divine Powers... advanced into Divine Skills!

Even as Li Che tried to settle his emotions, he couldn't help but become agitated again.

Divine Skills...

Star Plucking!

[Star Plucking (Divine Skills): Hand plucks stars, brings them into my divine being, embracing the Pure Body, all spirits come to court]

[First Layer of Heaven: Star Plucking Pupil]

[Countless analysis, draw the soul, Spirit Touch, Return to Reality, Quell Evil Punish Wickedness]

[Second Heaven: ???]

[???

As the Prototype of Divine Powers advanced, details about the newly obtained Divine Skills naturally emerged in his mind!

Li Che's gaze slightly intensified.

First Layer of Divine Skills... Second Heaven!

Obviously, he was unable to activate the state of the Divine Skills of the Second Heaven, a realization dawned on him that his Divine Sense was too weak to sustain it.

He couldn't even forcefully activate the Divine Skills of the Second Heaven.

It was like there was a door standing before him, and even if he exhausted all his strength to push, he might not be able to move it!

In summary, it boiled down to one word.

Weak!

The insufficiency of his own strength.

He didn't pay attention to the effects of the Second Heaven's Star Plucking Divine Skills.

Li Che focused his mind on the abilities of the First Layer of Heaven [Star Plucking Pupil].

Suddenly, a strong suction force burst forth before him.

He felt his soul spinning.

Above his forehead, it seemed as though a third eye had formed, flickering with an extremely mysterious divine light.

It opened slightly, revealing the Mud Pill vertical eye.

After the world spun around, the scenery before him underwent a tremendous change.

Vast, boundless, and immense heaven and earth appeared before him.

In his view was also the Dao Tree that grew from the expansive ground, soaring into the sky, shattering the clouds!

Above the Dao Tree, branches hung down with five fruits emanating colorful flowing lights, suspended in the air.

Those were the Dao Fruits!

Among them, one Dao Fruit [Divine Craft] appeared significantly heavier, causing the branches to bend slightly.

The curvature was very small, but in Li Che's eyes...

It was incredibly distinct!

As if imprinted deep in his soul, he caught sight of this curvature at a glance.

Then, his gaze swept toward the other four Dao Fruits, named [Dragon Elephant Vajra], [Pure Heart], [Chess Saint], [Fairy in the Painting]!

At this look, he felt the Star Plucking Pupil on his forehead becoming extremely hot.

It burst forth with endless brilliant radiance!

Incredibly dazzling, like the filament of an incandescent lamp under a billion watts of power!

Within the vertical pupil, energy spread and intertwined like roots in a bizarre pattern, wrapping around Li Che's arms.

His hands involuntarily rose, fingers spreading wide, as if his palms alone were prying open the void!

He slowly reached towards the Dao Fruits on the Dao Tree, aside from [Divine Craft], as if to pluck them...

As if...

An immortal raising their hand to pluck stars from the night sky!

However, the scene before Li Che soon blurred.

His consciousness returned to his physical body.

In the courtyard, his heavy breathing sounded like a bellows continuously operating.

Each breath stirred up wildly darting air currents!

Wood chips flew around, tumultuously.

He looked towards the inside of the house where the seven [Fairy in the Painting] avatars had, unknowingly, been released and dissolved, leaving only the incompletely refined Eight Extremes Divine Crystals on the ground.

Li Che, feeling much stronger in his Seven Wheels Divine Base, exhaled a breath of turbid air.

He raised a hand to wipe the sweat beads off his forehead.

His back was also drenched in sweat.

As if he had undergone some arduous task, as though he had truly ascended to the skies, attempting to reach for those distant stars.

"The [Fairy in the Painting] avatar automatically dissolved... Was it because... the Dao Fruit shook?"

"Did I earlier... attempt to reach out and pluck the Dao Fruits hanging from the Dao Tree?"

Li Che exhaled turbid air, his eyes shimmering with different colors.

He raised his hand to touch his forehead, only to find that the vertical eye had disappeared.

The Divine Skill of the First Layer of Heaven [Star Plucking Pupil] had been deactivated.

And Li Che felt a tremendous drain on his Essence, Qi, and Spirit, especially mentally, exhausted to the point where everything seemed blurry and confused.

His Divine Sense was nearly dry, as if it had been drained.

Li Che understood that this was the massive consumption caused by his earlier trials with the Divine Skills.

He sat down to recover while pondering deeply.

"Star Plucking... Does 'star' refer to the Dao Fruit?"

"What does plucking the Dao Fruit signify then?"

"For now, I cannot pluck the Dao Fruit. Once my cultivation is sufficiently advanced to actually pluck the Dao Fruit, I will understand."

Li Che thought.

For now, he could simply assume that the Divine Skill, Star Plucking Pupil, was an upgraded version of Thousand Analyzing Hands, possessing the ability to analyze Divine Weapons, absorb Divinity, etc.

Additionally, it seemed to have added effects like "Spirit Touch, Return to Reality, Quell Evil Punish Wickedness".

"Spirit Touch..."

Li Che closed his eyes, the essence of the Divine Skill slowly flowing, blossoming like a flower in his mind, informing him of what Spirit Touch entailed.

Chapter 333: Emperor Xi Xi's Fatal Weakness, Dao Fruit Second Transformation Divine Skills [Star Plucking] (2)

"Empowering it with spiritual nature?"

Li Che opened his eyes, a flash of unusual color sparkling within.

"Return to Reality means I can ignore any illusion, falsehood, including arrays such as the Soul-Confusing Array and so on."

Li Che exhaled, understanding the Quell Evil Punish Wickedness as its name implied, easy to comprehend.

The development of Divine Skills still needed time, but overall, he was satisfied with the effects.

However, mastering Divine Skills... required strength.

At present, his strength was still too weak.

Snow began to fall again, landing on his hair tips, shoulders, and the book clutched in his hands.

Li Che did not use his Qi and blood to evaporate the snowflakes.

He continued to flip through "Tang's True Successor Mechanisms".

After the Immortal Craft Dao Fruit reached lv4, his understanding and insights of mechanisms had climbed to a higher level.

Compared to the more abstruse "Tang's Mechanism Essentials", "Tang's True Successor Mechanisms" suddenly seemed much simpler in his eyes.

Li Che studied carefully, his mind constantly deducing and calculating, constructing mechanism models.

"Mechanical Beast... 'Tang's True Successor Mechanisms' contains the detailed steps to create Mechanical Beasts and the corresponding... Mechanical Techniques."

Suddenly.

Li Che felt the Golden Booklet of "Tang's True Successor Mechanisms" in his hands quiver faintly.

The characters on it seemed to come to life.

They transformed into a scripture before Li Che's eyes.

Surprise flared in Li Che's heart, but he quickly regained his composure.

"This is Tang Family's ultimate 'Nine Seals of Mechanism', key to creating Mechanical Beasts, and the essence and core!"

"Only with sufficient insight can one extract the essence from 'Tang's True Successor Mechanisms' and condense this ultimate skill!"

"As the soldiers confront each other in battle, the Nine Seals of Mechanism is what the Tang Family's ancestor developed from the subdued Mysterious Temple, integrating it into the art of mechanisms, thus forging the unique Way of Mechanisms of the Tang Family."

"Mechanical Beasts require the imprintment of seals, the more Mechanism Seals a Mechanical Beast bears... the stronger it gets!"

"The Mechanical Beasts of the Ten Cities bear one seal, the Nine Luminaries Mechanical Beasts bear two seals..."

"The Tang Family's four ultimate skill level Mechanical Beasts, carry seven rounds of Mechanism Seals!"

Li Che's eyes opened and closed, a burst of brilliance shining forth.

So this was the true core of Tang Family's mechanisms!

His heart surged with excitement as he started to meticulously study the "Nine Seals of Mechanism", this matter belonged to the ultimate skill category.

Li Che was always interested in any ultimate skills.

Seeing whether he could integrate it into the Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant.

However, Li Che soon furrowed his brow. The "Nine Seals of Mechanism" was clearly a notch above any other ultimate skills he had encountered so far.

It was extremely difficult to comprehend.

Yet, Li Che was quite patient.

While recovering his Essence, Qi, and Spirit, he studied the ultimate skill "Nine Seals of Mechanism".

...

...

Two days later.

In a small courtyard at Zheng Lei Peak.

Xi Xi, her hair in goat horn braids and clad in a big red cotton-padded jacket, stuck her little head out and kept popping up beside Li Che.

"Daddy, is it ready?"

"Dad, have you finished making it?"

"Xi Xi is getting impatient, hurry up, daddy!"

Xi Xi chattered incessantly beside him, muttering under her breath.

From afar.

Gong Yang Xiu and Gong Yuanliang dared not come close; they were somewhat afraid of Xi Xi's daddy.

They always felt there was a sharpness in Xi Xi's daddy's gaze that made them feel he might crush their heads at any moment.

Big Head Lu Chi, on the other hand, was already used to it.

Having endured a lot, his psychological resilience had quietly improved.

Since Fei Lei City, Big Head Lu Chi had withstood Li Che's gaze; what was this small scene now?

Lu Chi grunted as he practiced martial arts, snorting derisively at Gong Yang Xiu and Gong Yuanliang.

Two little weaklings.

Naturally, Li Che wasn't concerned with the thoughts between these three kids.

He was engrossed in carving something.

The carving knife danced in his hands, and the glowing Spiritual Wood shavings fell like snow.

After the Immortal Craft Dao Fruit advanced, Li Che's carving skills had almost reached a transformative realm, establishing his own unique style.

"Done!"

Li Che put away the carving knife and rubbed Xi Xi's little head that she had poked over.

"Eh~ Daddy, where's the little crow you mentioned? What's this? It looks ugly."

Xi Xi showed her teeth as she spoke.

The little butterfly on her shoulder also fluttered its wings curiously.

Gong Yang Xiu, Gong Yuanliang, and Big Head Lu Chi couldn't help but come closer, driven by curiosity.

Li Che smiled, assembled the scattered parts on the ground, coupled with a mortise and tenon structure, not even using a single nail.

Then, he exhaled, a powerful gust of air ejecting from his mouth.

Suddenly, the assembled Wood Spirit Crane was blown clear of many shavings, revealing the streamlined body of the Mechanical Beast.

"This is..."

Big Head Lu Chi's eyes narrowed.

Mechanical Beast?!

Is this a Mechanical Beast?!

A Tang Clan Mechanism Beast!

Could Uncle Li actually make a Mechanical Beast?

Although it only had the appearance of a Mechanical Beast, this was already a very remarkable thing.

Yet, what shocked Lu Chi even more happened shortly thereafter.

As the three little ones exclaimed in amazement with "wows", Li Che looked very pleased.

He raised his palm, fingers curved like hooks deftly moving through the air.

The next moment, a "Pass" Mechanism Seal was delineated by Li Che using Divinity and then embedded into the body of the Mechanical Beast.

Li Che released his hand.

Click, click, click, click—

The Wood Spirit Beast started to wobble, its Spiritual Wood wings flapping restlessly.

It seemed to be familiarizing itself with its new body.

Li Che sat quietly on the ground, a Godly Pattern faintly appearing on his forehead.

Chapter 334: Emperor Xi Xi's Fatal Weakness, Second Transformation Divine Skills [Star Plucking] (3)

And then it transformed into a vertical pupil that flickered and vanished in an instant.

Divine Skills—

Star Plucking Pupil!

Spirit Touch!

A stream of light burst forth from the vertical pupil and merged into the Wood Spirit Crane, slowly integrating with the core of the Wood Spirit Crane where the Mechanism Seal with the character "Move" was engraved.

In a flash, the previously foolishly flapping Wood Spirit Crane suddenly became nimble and lithe.

It hopped playfully in the courtyard and even approached Xi Xi, rubbing against Xi Xi's cheeks.

"Giggle giggle, wow! Daddy is amazing! This big birdy is so much fun!"

The butterfly on Xi Xi's shoulder also flapped its wings, provocatively staring down the Wood Spirit Crane.

With a proud tilt of its neck, Xi Xi landed on its back, and then it began to flap its wings.

To Xi Xi's delight, it soared into the air with her, gliding and speeding through the small courtyard.

Xi Xi was extremely happy, her little face flushed with excitement. This big crane was much more fun than the Twist Car!

"Daddy, I'm flying high!"

The sound of Xi Xi's laughter, along with a series of bell-like giggles, kept echoing in the sky.

The playful Emperor Xi Xi was overjoyed to death!

Li Che watched Xi Xi's radiant laughter, patted the wood shavings off his dark garment, and stood up with his hands behind his back.

His eyes were gentle, a smile lingering on his lips.

Nine Seals of Mechanism, entry level!

Mastering one seal was considered the beginning.

This Mechanism Jue Xue was extremely difficult, it had taken Li Che three days to barely master the first seal, and the difficulty increased with each additional seal mastered.

He felt that the rank of the Nine Seals of Mechanism might even surpass that of the Jue Xue.

"A drone... good with airstrike bombings."

Li Che smiled, quite satisfied with the Wood Spirit Crane.

Moreover, the mechanical beast he created had more spirituality...

Because it was infused with the Spirit Touch Light from his Divine Skill, Star Plucking Pupil, it was vivid and highly intelligent.

Just like a real Spirit Crane.

Envy flickered in the sparkling eyes of Gongyang Xiu and Gong Yuanliang standing beside him.

Xi Xi's daddy was amazing.

The wooden bird he made could actually fly.

Unlike their daddies, who only knew how to frequent brothels and listen to songs.

The shock in Lu Chi was the greatest, understanding what Li Che's ability meant—it meant that Li Che had mastered the core of the Tang Clan's Mechanism Technique!

He could not only create the appearance of a mechanical beast but also endow the mechanical beast with abilities!

Suddenly, Lu Chi felt a chill down his spine.

Because he realized that Li Che was looking at him with a half-smiling expression, that gaze gave him a hair-raising sense of horror.

Lu Chi felt that his shocked reaction was a bit out of character for a child of his age.

It seemed more appropriate to envy the likes of Gongyang Xiu and Gong Yuanliang, who thought their own fathers were worthless in comparison.

Li Che withdrew his gaze from Lu Chi.

Lu Chi...

His identity seemed somewhat extraordinary.

But Chi didn't pursue the matter too deeply, even Lu Chi's master, Li Qingshan, hadn't inquired into it, so why should he care?

Considering Lu Chi's behavior up to now, as long as Lu Chi didn't think about hurting Xi Xi, Li Che wouldn't bother trying out the feeling of tossing a big head.

He clapped his hands together.

The Wood Spirit Crane immediately flew down, and Xi Xi hugged it tightly.

"No, Daddy... just let Xi Xi play with the big crane a little longer!"

Xi Xi raised a chubby index finger, lifting her two brows and bringing them close to her little nose as she pleaded with Li Che.

However, Li Che put on a stern face.

"No way!"

"Have you finished the homework Elder Zhang gave you, the one about writing your name?"

Li Che said.

"You can play after finishing your homework. The big crane is right here, and you can play with it anytime. If you don't finish, you'll get a spanking from Elder Zhang tomorrow, and then don't come crying with a red nose."

Li Che was uncompromising.

After all, the girl had been spanked with a ruler countless times.

"Look at Xiuxiu and Liangliang, they have finished their homework, and yet you only know how to play!"

Xi Xi felt like she had been struck by lightning and listlessly slid off the back of the big crane.

The big crane, intelligent as it was, nestled its head over and nuzzled Xi Xi's face as if to comfort her.

Xi Xi looked at Li Che with despair.

"Daddy..."

"Acting spoiled won't work." Li Che crossed his arms.

Xi Xi's little face immediately turned red with frustration.

Feeling extremely wronged.

"Liangliang and Xiuxiu's names are only a few strokes long, and how many strokes are in my name..."

Elder Zhang Qingzheng's assignment for them was to copy their names.

They needed to write their names a hundred times each.

If they didn't finish, they would have to write another hundred times the next day.

Xi Xi...

Never finished a single day.

Now, she had accumulated up to eight hundred times.

Elder Zhang Qingzheng's face had turned sour with irritation.

He might have admired Xi Xi's talent at one point, but... he still had to get angry when it was time to be angry.

Hearing this, Li Che felt a little guilty and rubbed Xi Xi's head.

"Daddy, who named Xi Xi? Doesn't he have to do homework?!"

"Why couldn't you name me Li Yiyi?!"

Xi Xi put her hands on her hips, visibly upset.

Emperor Xi Xi wants to change her name!

Emperor Xi Xi loves to fight and set off fireworks, and she hates writing her name the most.

It would be nice if her name could be just a tiny bit simpler.

But if she changed her name... Emperor Xi Xi wouldn't feel like Emperor Xi Xi anymore.

Oh, what a dilemma.

Xi Xi's brows were knitted tightly together.

"Oh, your name, huh? Your great grandfather picked it out." Li Che joined the fray, seriously saying.

Xi Xi immediately stamped her foot: "Great grandpa doesn't have to do homework, so annoying!"

"Alright, go ahead. Finish copying your name, and Daddy will bring you something tasty to eat. Candied hawthorn? Sweet and sour pork ribs? Braised pork?"

"Xi Xi wants them all!" Xi Xi's eyes lit up.

Li Che rubbed her head: "Alright, then off you go."

Even though there was the motivation of delicious food to bolster her.

Chapter 335: Emperor Xi Xi's Fatal Weakness, Second Transformation Divine Skills [Star Plucking] (4)

But Xi Xi still walked heavily toward the study.

Inside the study, Li Che had prepared desks, with brushes, ink, paper, and inkstones arranged on them.

The Wood Spirit Crane and a little butterfly watched as Xi Xi did her homework.

Xi Xi sat in the children's chair meticulously crafted by Li Che, with a trembling heart, trembling hands, and she picked up the quivering brush...

Her little face was pale, her eyes brimmed with tears, she puckered her lips, and began to write her name...

Li Nuanxi... one name completed.

Seven hundred and ninety-nine more to go.

It was over.

In Emperor Xi Xi's world...

There was no light left.

...

...

In the end, Xi Xi still couldn't finish writing her own name.

She now owed another hundred names.

The tally reached nine hundred.

Xi Xi, with nothing left in life to cherish, was taken by Li Che to the Golden Light Peak.

Upon arriving at Golden Light Peak, Li Che was somewhat surprised to find that it was much more bustling than usual.

On the large clearing, there was a crowd of unfamiliar children, not looking like new disciples from the Divine Sect Branch.

Li Che carried Xi Xi, whose eyes still shimmered with tears, seemingly also drawn by the scene.

From afar, Sang Guanyin came over in a light yellow long dress, walking gracefully.

"Sister Xi Xi, what's... what happened?" Li Che asked in confusion.

Xi Xi, with her arms around Li Che's neck, was also curiously blinking her big eyes.

"It's the Divine Child and Spirit Child from the Dao City Ganyuan Orthodox Sect officially coming to pay homage to the mountain, warming up for the upcoming Temple God Resonance event," Sang Guanyin said gently.

"Among them, some are Divine Children just like Xi Xi... Would Xi Xi's daddy like to stay and watch? You could see Xi Xi's progress in cultivation over these past days," Sang Guanyin invited.

Li Che was tempted, but he still shook his head, "I have things to take care of at the Qintian Observatory today. The Chief Supervisor has arranged for Woodcarving Masters to visit the 'Fire-Eye Mystical Awe Spirit Monkey' Mysterious Temple to observe the Temple God."

Li Che had long been looking forward to the chance to see a new Mysterious Temple.

Naturally, he didn't want to miss it.

Moreover...

If he wished to watch the competition, he never needed to be up close.

He had left a Thunder Chess Piece on Xi Xi, allowing him to observe her condition at all times.

Upon hearing this, Sang Guanyin didn't insist further.

She knew well that for a Woodcarving Master, observing a Temple God in a Mysterious Temple was extremely important.

Such opportunities were very rare.

The challenge and comparison among the Divine Children of Dao City were merely leisure activities, not as significant as the Temple God Resonance.

Sang Guanyin took Xi Xi into her arms and wiped away her tears with a silk handkerchief she carried.

"What's wrong, Xi Xi? Why the tears?" Sang Guanyin asked softly.

"Sister Yin Yin, please save Xi Xi..." Xi Xi immediately clung to Sang Guanyin, crying her eyes out.

"Xi Xi's name is too hard to write!"

Sang Guanyin: "..."

Ah, poor Xi Xi.

This... even your sister is powerless to help.

...

...

Falling Flower Alley.

Within the courtyard.

"Hoo"

Accompanied by a long breath, like a whale gulping and spouting, the slow breath stirred the air current, causing snow and wood shavings to flutter.

Li Che's body steamed with sweat, the scorching temperature raising the air temperature in the yard considerably.

He stood still, his fingers curved like hooks, and he suddenly grabbed outwards with a burst of air, as if a Jiao Long dragon roared and bellowed!

Two streams of Qi and blood surged out like spirit whips crackling and snapping, causing the air to burst with explosive sounds!

"Eight Flood Dragons Overturning the Rivers, the second Qi and blood Jiao Long... condensed!"

"With three Qi and blood Jiao Long, it will be Major Accomplishment! It's close!"

Li Che suddenly changed his moves again, countless arcs of lightning darting and leaping, turning him into a myriad of lightning flashes within the courtyard!

"Inferior Absolute Learning, the Pale Thunder Body, is now completely accomplished!"

"Green Thunder True Form!"

With Major Accomplishment, one manifests the True Form, at the level of a Master one manifests the True Intent of Ultimate Skills, and reaching the Transformation Realm manifests the True Intent Domain!

This is the progression of cultivation for a Grandmaster's Ultimate Study!

Once the True Form is complete, the Pale Thunder Body forms an interwoven vest of thunder around Li Che's body, significantly enhancing his speed, strength, and explosive power!

Li Che dissipated the Pale Thunder Body, his index finger and middle finger coming together, pointing sharply, and instantly, the courtyard was filled with raging Sword Qi clanging and swirling!

Top-notch Skills "Lu Xuan Sword Scripture"!

Minor Accomplishment!

Li Che was organizing his own martial arts. The Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit throbbed, elevating his martial arts talent and blending his understanding with nature.

After practicing for a while, Li Che's body suddenly shot up in height, as if every inch of his muscles was vibrating, and every cell was emitting a roaring sound.

Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant!

Self-created ultimate technique, stepping into Minor Accomplishment!

Behind Li Che, it seemed as though the phantom images of dragons and elephants appeared!

The power of Five Dragons and Five Elephants!

Arms like elephant trunks and tails of dragons swept down, smashing into the courtyard's air, creating a huge dent as a wild and fierce gust of wind whistled and surged violently!

Li Che slowly finished his practice, his face revealing a hint of a smile.

"Not bad."

"I've reached the mid-stage Grandmaster level."

Li Che felt the greatly strengthened vital energy in his furnace, in an extremely good mood.

In the realm of Grandmasters, what is cultivated are top-notch skills, and as the skills improve, one's own cultivation naturally progresses!

And Li Che's Grandmaster level of cultivation was tied to his self-created absolute technique, Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant.

Having stepped into Minor Accomplishment, he had also officially entered the mid-stage of being a Grandmaster.

After a simple wash and tidy up.

Li Che changed into a clean dark robe.

Since separating out seven liver-nourishing "Fairy in the Painting" clones and one to develop the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank and the mechanisms,

Li Che put on his fight hat and headed towards the direction of Qintian Observatory Treasure Building.

Today... he was going to the Mysterious Temple that the Chief Supervisor has been expecting, the one he had been looking forward to for so long, the Fire-Eye Mystical Awe Spirit Monkey.

He finally had the chance to touch a new Temple God.

This observation of the Temple God had been postponed for several days.

Li Che had been looking forward to it for a long time.

Arriving at the Qintian Observatory Treasure Building,

One after another, carriages from Qintian Observatory were waiting outside.

Junior Supervisor Gong Yunli and Gongyang Liancheng were each sitting in a carriage.

"A Che, come, share a carriage with me."

Gong Yunli lifted the curtain, saw Li Che, and immediately greeted him cheerfully,

Attracting the attention of many Woodcarving Masters.

This time, to visit the Temple God, nearly all the Third-class Guest Woodcarving Masters from Qintian Observatory were going.

After all, it's not easy to enter the heavily guarded Mysterious Temple of the Temple Control Bureau.

Li Che faced the enthusiastic Gong Yunli without any concern, calmly entering the carriage.

It was a relief to travel with this clear-minded yet somewhat foolish-looking Junior Supervisor; Li Che could spare himself many suspicious thoughts.

The moment he entered the carriage, Gong Yunli poured a cup of tea for Li Che.

"I heard there's something exciting to see on Golden Light Peak today. Three Divine Children from Dao City wish to challenge your Xi Xi, right?"

Gong Yunli's beautiful, fair cheeks, lightly touched with makeup, were flushed with the curiosity of one eager for gossip.

Li Che corrected with a smile, "They're challenging Xi Xi."

"It's a pity, you're off to observe the Temple God at Mysterious Temple and won't be able to watch this battle."

Li Che responded with a gentle smile and a light agreement, "Yes, what a pity."

As his mind stirred,

Within the Heaven and Earth chessboard,

The Thunder Chess Piece that resided in Xi Xi's body vibrated.

Suddenly, an image unfolded before his eyes.

The Daping on Golden Light Peak.

Emperor Xi Xi stood with hands on hips, chin lifted, accompanied by a mechanical beast, the Spirit Crane, and a mysterious little butterfly.

Standing tall in the howling wind,

Bravely facing the challenge from the Divine Children of Dao City!

Emperor Xi Xi has never been afraid of fighting or battling!

Except for writing her own name!

Writing her name, that was Emperor Xi Xi's fatal weakness!

Just as Li Che was about to enjoy the spectacle with relish,

Suddenly,

On the chessboard, a Divine Chess Piece shattered with a snap, bursting into divine mist.

Li Che paused, his eyes undergoing a subtle change.

This was not the signal of a family member in danger.

But rather, it was the Divine Chess Piece he had given Nan Lihuo for communication; if it was time to take action, the piece would be crushed as proof.

Nan Lihuo had spent a substantial price to hire Ox Demon and Horse Face to join in the assassination of the Divine Archer Su Huai's associate Wen Longshan.

Now...

Nan Lihuo had crushed that Chess Piece.

It seemed the time for action had arrived!

All this time, with no word from Nan Lihuo, Li Che had thought he had forgotten.

The down payment of four Eight Extremes Divine Crystals given by Nan Lihuo had already been used up by him, Li Che.

Inside the carriage, Li Che's consciousness exited the Heaven and Earth chessboard; his eyes flickered as he gently picked up the teacup, sipping the tea, the corner of his mouth lifted in a cold arc.

Thinking of that Divine Archer who had taken several covert shots at him, a surge of murderous intent rolled within him.

Divine Archer Wen Longshan...

Your time to die has come!

Chapter 336: You Call This 4 Years Old? Emperor Xi Xi Will Take Care of You

Nan Lihuo crushed the white chess piece left to him by the Bull Demon.

It signified that the action was about to begin.

Li Che sat in the carriage, jolting forward, an Imperial Astronomical Observatory carriage, noticeably less comfortable than the last ride he took to Divine Carving Ridge in the Gong Family's carriage.

Gazing at the constantly passing scenery outside the window.

Li Che's eyebrows slightly raised.

Killing Wang Kuyu was no easy task, seeing that Wang Kuyu's cultivation was extraordinarily strong.

Add to that a Divine Archery Art nearing the Transformation Realm, his difficulty level was not weaker than any Cultivator at the Yuanxiang Realm.

Thus, since Nan Lihuo planned to act, he certainly needed to have at least an eighty percent confidence in killing Wang Kuyu before he made his move.

Li Che leaned on the soft cushion of the carriage.

His fingers lightly tapping on the table.

Then, the corners of his lips curled into a slight, lifted arc.

If the Sect Master was confident...

Then this Wang Kuyu naturally had to be killed!

Across from Li Che, Gong Yunli was eating candied fruit, casually chatting with Li Che.

"A Che, I am quite curious, how exactly did you impress Tang Ridge Master? Was it really by talent?"

Gong Yunli propped up her smooth chin with one hand while letting her chest rest on the table for comfort, and asked curiously.

She still hadn't guessed that Li Che was the Bull Demon.

Her clear eyes betrayed her foolishness.

Li Che's mouth twitched.

After responding casually to Gong Yunli for a few sentences, Li Che found an excuse saying he needed to get out of the carriage for some air.

Gong Yunli, hearing this, did not refuse.

The [Fire-Eye Mystical Awe Spirit Monkey] Mysterious Temple was not far from Golden Light Prefecture City.

Located in the area of Heart Monkey Temple, it was roughly only half an hour's ride; getting out of the carriage to breathe in the air and enjoy the snow scenery was also fine during this period.

The snowscape by the Nine Dragons River Bank, though diminished since the river water could not freeze, has a particular winter charm due to the steaming mist.

It had a flavor all its own.

Gong Yunli also put on her fox fur cloak, stepped out of the carriage for some air, looking at the surging river water, her mood couldn't help but improve.

Li Che glanced at her, activated the Heaven and Earth chessboard, and shielded the Divine Sense perception.

Then he turned and entered the dense woods, and when he came out again, he had already become an incarnation of the "Fairy in the Painting".

However, this incarnation harbored a Thunder Chess Piece within.

Once everything was done, Li Che would be able to teleport directly there.

"Minor Supervisor, let's go."

Li Che said smilingly.

"Huh? You're done? That was quick!"

Gong Yunli had just stretched and didn't expect Li Che to be done so quickly.

She could only climb back into the carriage with a bit of gloom.

After the carriage drove away, a bulky figure slowly emerged behind the dense woods.

Wearing a wide-brimmed hat and donned in a black cape, as massive as a mountain tower, his face covered with a Cute Bull Mask.

He pressed down on the wide-brimmed hat.

Li Che watched the carriage breaking through the wind and snow in the distance, clenched his fist, and immediately crushed the white Thunder Chess Piece.

In a shift of his form, he disappeared from sight.

...

...

Zheng Lei Peak.

A hubbub of activities.

Nan Lihuo sat at the head seat, by his side was his senior brother from Dao City, Wang Kuyu.

Wang Kuyu squinted his eyes, flicked his dust whisk, and watched as Nan Lihuo raised his hand for a red paper crane to flap its wings and land in his palm.

"Junior brother... still hasn't given up?"

Wang Kuyu sighed, his voice carrying a tone of helplessness.

Nan Lihuo glanced at the Taoist, "Senior brother... with what you just said, do you think I could give up?"

Wang Kuyu turned his head to look toward the grand platform in front of the divine palace, "I brought the prodigies of Dao City to compete with that genius from your Golden Light Sub-sect who is ranked on the Dao City Prodigy Leaderboard before the 'Temple God Resonance'..."

"Are you planning to drop the responsibility again?"

Nan Lihuo, with his white hair fluttering, chuckled, "It's rare for senior brother to come..."

"It's been a long time since you last looked after things for me."

"Shouldn't I trouble you properly, senior brother?"

Wang Kuyu stretched out his hand and tapped Nan Lihuo, his face completely expressing his resignation.

"You rascal, still as cunning as ever, enjoying setting up your senior brother..."

"Didn't senior brother often cover for me back in the days?"

Nan Lihuo stood up, his white silk robe fluttering in the breeze, and the wind within made his sleeves billow like inflated bellows.

"Then, help your junior brother once more?"

Wang Kuyu leaned back in his chair, his face full of bitterness.

"This Golden Light Prefecture... I shouldn't have come, the moment I arrive I get treated like a beast of burden by you!"

"Last time suppressing the Four Royal Mysterious Temples, this time... helping you keep house!"

Nan Lihuo's lips curled into a smile, "Then, senior brother... will you kill someone for me?"

The Taoist did not hesitate for a second, immediately shaking his head like a rattle drum.

"I never kill people!"

"Don't look to me for this matter."

Wang Kuyu said hurriedly.

The smile gradually faded from Nan Lihuo's face.

"Senior brother... sometimes... you don't kill, but others will want to kill you..."

"You are too kind."

"In this world, kindness... is not always a good thing."

Nan Lihuo said earnestly.

Wang Kuyu waved his hand, "Alas, I am such a person, and I only dare to act fierce toward my little fatty disciple... Just be careful, junior brother."

"I just came to see you, fearing that if wait too many years, I won't be able to see you anymore."

Nan Lihuo smiled warmly.

Without saying much.

His gaze turned toward the grand Golden Light Peak square.

Watching those Divine Sect Spirit Children, Divine Children.

Watching that direct disciple Xi Xi, hands on hips, proudly protruding her little belly.

His eyes flashed a touch of softness.

"Senior brother... you're just in time to help me keep a good watch and evaluate Xi Xi's talent, being listed on the Dao City Prodigy Leaderboard, she must have received approval from the Inspector of the Imperial Heavenly Observatory of Dao City."

Chapter 337: You Call This 4 Years Old? Emperor Xi Xi Will Cover for You (2)

"But... just look, can Xi Xi catch the eye of the Great Grandmaster?"

Lu Chi spoke.

Taoist King Ku Yu, upon hearing this, immediately straightened up; as long as it wasn't about fighting and killing, he was all seriousness.

However, he glanced at that small domineering girl.

A frown of conflict was heavy on King Ku Yu's face.

"Difficult, difficult, difficult... The Great Grandmaster hasn't taken any disciples for many years."

"In the past two years, a prodigy ranked tenth on the Dao City Prodigy Leaderboard came to pay their respects, hoping to become a disciple of the Great Grandmaster, but they were not accepted either."

"It's possible the Great Grandmaster may not take any more disciples."

Nan Lihuo's brows slowly furrowed, "But there should still be one slot for a direct disciple under the Great Grandmaster, right?"

"Yes, there is one slot left, but that doesn't mean it'll definitely be filled..."

King Ku Yu shook his head.

"Xi Xi really does have great talent!"

Nan Lihuo said earnestly.

"Junior brother, indeed the girl has talent, otherwise the Dao City Imperial Heavenly Observatory wouldn't have noticed her, ranking her twenty-first on the Prodigy Leaderboard."

"But... it's only twenty-first," King Ku Yu added.

"Xi Xi is only four years old!"

Nan Lihuo spoke earnestly; she was only four years old, what more could you want?

The Taoist paused: "If she weren't four years old... she might not even have made it onto the Prodigy Leaderboard."

Nan Lihuo exhaled.

And said no more.

"Junior brother, don't be disheartened, whether she is accepted or not... it's still up to the Great Grandmaster."

"Maybe... the Great Grandmaster just happens to fancy this little girl."

King Ku Yu didn't write off the possibility completely.

Nan Lihuo smiled, no longer fixated, and requested the Taoist to preside over the matter of the challenge.

Then, he gracefully entered the Divine Palace.

The grand doors suddenly closed, with a resounding roar.

King Ku Yu flicked his whisk, exhaling deeply: "Junior brother oh junior brother... when will this cycle of vengeance end?"

"Su Huai... the smallest disciple of the Chaos King Ji Molie, and a highly favored one, was sent to the Golden Light Prefecture... apart from valuing the Four Sovereigns Eight Arms Prison Lotus Wrathful Third Prince Mysterious Temple..."

"They also have their eye on junior brother."

"Ji Molie... has also taken notice of you, junior brother."

Shaking his head, King Ku Yu didn't know how to dissuade him.

Suddenly, he made a hand gesture and a crane made of white paper landed in his hands.

"Who is junior brother planning to kill?"

"Could it be Ji Molie's youngest son, the five-year-old junior prince... who is soon to visit the Third Prince's Mysterious Temple for the upcoming Temple God Resonance event..."

"Junior brother, you aren't thinking of... killing the young prince, are you?"

King Ku Yu took a deep breath.

Impossible...

How could Ji Molie's son be so easily killed?

There must be a Grandmaster secretly protecting him.

Junior brother... don't go to your death.

Shaking his head.

King Ku Yu no longer pondered these matters.

Above the Daping.

Elder Zhang Qing Zheng of Twin Sleeves Peak, with an indifferent face, scanned the group of children below.

He was here again to preside over the challenge exchange match.

In the distance.

Zhu Hong Dou stood with arms crossed, dressed in a red robe, watching with interest.

As well as Weng Wuyu with a gentle smile on his face.

The elders of the Golden Light Sub-sect had all arrived.

Li Qingshan was beside Nurse Momo, still looking to please; now officially a Divine Minister, he had taken over the position of Elder of the Enforcement Hall from Xu Jiuqing.

Zheng Lei Peak had also become one of the four Great Elder Peaks.

The status of Flowing Sword Peak had fallen due to Xu Jiuqing's actions; its original true successors had all lost their positions, becoming Inner Sect Disciples.

An innocent casualty, one might say.

But such is the question of fate.

And Lu Chi of Zheng Lei Peak, originally an Inner Sect Disciple, had directly become a true successor by pure fluke.

Furthermore, Huang Si Xiang, an Inner Sect Disciple who became Li Qingshan's student, also advanced to the position of a true successor, mainly because an extra slot had opened up in Flowing Sword Peak...

Huang Si Xiang was also confused.

Initially, of the four true successors, Hai Chao Sheng joined Flowing Sword Peak, Gong Yuanliang joined Twin Sleeves Peak, Gongyang Xiu joined Nanshan Peak, and Zhu Hong Dou didn't accept any true successors.

Due to this, Hai Chao Sheng lost his position as a true successor.

Filled with frustration.

An Elder's wing may not house two true successors; that was the rule.

Hai Chao Sheng could only wait for the Sect's annual evaluation at the end of the year to reclaim his position.

Li Qingshan was sitting on a chair, comforting Nurse Momo.

Then, out of the corner of his eye, he caught sight of something.

Words of comfort were stuck in his throat as he squinted and looked into the distance.

In the vague distance, he thought he saw a towering, familiar figure...

"Bull Demon?"

Li Qingshan frowned.

Lately, activities of the Green Elegant Ox and Horse duo had decreased, and now he was seeing illusions, missing the Bull Demon?

"No! That is the Bull Demon!"

"Dammit! Are there plans afoot that no one told me about?"

Li Qingshan quickly realized something.

How could the Bull Demon possibly appear at Golden Light Peak without reason?

For Li Qingshan, with his keen sense of mischief, the clues were quickly coming together.

"The Bull Demon... taking on secret jobs without me?"

...

...

Nan Lihuo crushed the white chess piece.

His near-Primordial Spirit level Divine Sense had scanned the chess piece many times.

Just a common Divinity chess piece with nothing strange about it.

Yet, by crushing the chess piece, the Bull Demon was alerted?

Completing information transmission?

What secret technique was this?

Nan Lihuo was very curious; though the information transmitted was limited, at crucial moments, it could change the course of a battle.

Suddenly, a towering figure emerged from the darkness.

A hat, black robe, and the Cute Bull Mask.

If not the Bull Demon, then who?

And he actually appeared!

Nan Lihuo's heart skipped a beat, becoming even more curious about the Bull Demon's Breath Concealment technique.

"The Underworld..."

An unknown force.

With such stealth capabilities, surely not mediocre.

Chapter 338: You Call This 4 Years Old? Emperor Xi Xi Will Cover for You (3)

"Southern Sect Master."

From beneath the Bull Demon Mask, a subdued, hoarse voice echoed.

"Has he arrived?"

"What about Horse Face?"

"The Divine Sniper won't easily expose his location... my presence is enough. When it's time to act, he will strike."

The Bull Demon said in a deep voice.

On hearing this, Nan Lihuo's sleeves swept wildly behind him.

"Good."

"The plan?"

Li Che's eyes narrowed slightly beneath the Bull Demon mask as he asked.

"Wen Longshan has been commanded to leave Golden Light Prefecture City to fetch someone."

"The best opportunity to kill him is on his way to meet this person," said Nan Lihuo.

"However, we must complete the assassination of Wen Longshan before he meets with this person... If Wen Longshan does manage to meet with them, we must immediately withdraw and retreat," Nan Lihuo stated gravely.

"Why is that?"

"The person that Wen Longshan is going to meet... is the five-year-old youngest son of King Ping Luan Ji Molie, coming to the Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Wrathful Third Prince's Sinister Temple to participate in the Temple God Resonance as a Divine Child."

"The son of King Ping Luan?!" Li Che's eyes widened in shock.

"Yes, the son of King Ping Luan. It's said that his natural aura has broken through three hundred chi, ranking tenth on the Divine Capital's Prodigy Leaderboard."

"He has quite a remarkable talent," Li Che praised.

"No, his talent is too poor... He's the weakest among the five offspring of King Ping Luan," said Nan Lihuo.

Li Che was momentarily at a loss for words.

"That's why he was sent to Golden Light Prefecture, in hopes of seizing the opportunity of the Four Royal Mysterious Temples... This legacy of the Third Prince in the Four Royal Mysterious Temple of Golden Light Prefecture is meant for his youngest son—he is resolute in obtaining it."

"The fact that Su Huaili was appointed as the Master of Golden Light Prefecture probably also involves Ji Molie," Li Che nodded in understanding.

Nan Lihuo's expression suddenly darkened as he swept his sleeves fiercely.

"Come in."

The window suddenly opened, and a powerful suction force burst forth, pulling Li Qingshan, who had been eavesdropping outside the window, inside.

Having his identity revealed, Li Qingshan didn't mind; he just chuckled gleefully.

"Sect Master... how can you go kill someone without including me, Li Qingshan?"

"Killing Wen Longshan, huh? That cur tried to assassinate me during my breakthrough; I, Li Qingshan, always repay my debts. This time, count me in."

"You can't leave me out of this!"

The Ram Horn Hammer in Li Qingshan's sleeve had already slipped into his grasp, and the arcs of lightning were crackling.

Nan Lihuo sighed, somewhat helpless.

"Very well."

After his breakthrough to Divine Minister, Li Qingshan was indeed not weak.

"Just make sure you don't slow us down when we need to escape," said Nan Lihuo.

Li Qingshan's face instantly flushed red!

His weak point was his agility; there wasn't much he could do about it.

That old coot Nan Lihuo, embarrassing me like this!

Nan Lihuo chuckled, then shook two pieces of Mysterious Yellow Paper inscribed with cinnabar Godly Patterns from his sleeves and tossed them to Li Qingshan.

"These are 'Earth Travel Escape Charms'. One charm can carry you forty li underground," he explained.

"Use it to escape."

Then, Nan Lihuo took one for the Bull Demon as well.

Li Che accepted it without refusal.

The instant he touched the charm, the Mud Pill at his brow grew slightly warm, and his Divine Skills 'Star Plucking Pupil' emitted a fierce heat.

Immediately after, Li Che perfectly grasped the technique to create such charms in his mind.

Moreover, he realized that if he wished, he could use the 'Fairy in the Painting' Dao Fruit, with Immaculate Heart Divinity as paper, to draw charms himself.

"Could this also work?" Li Che smiled inwardly.

He would have the opportunity to study it further.

He remembered how Shangguan Qinghong enhanced the power of the military crossbow using Divine Talismans...

If he mastered the Divine Talismans, it might greatly enhance his Wood Carving path and solve some problems and difficulties.

"Let's depart," said Nan Lihuo, glancing at the Bull Demon.

He then flared his broad sleeves, and a White Fox mask covered his face, making him appear like an ethereal white fox amid the snow.

Hum...

Activating the Earth Escape Talisman directly, Nan Lihuo turned into a yellow streak of light and merged into the ground, fleeing swiftly towards the outskirts of Golden Light Peak.

Li Qingshan glanced at Li Che, chuckled, and put on a cat-face mask, also activating an Earth Escape Talisman.

These Earth Escape Talismans were not cheap. Nan Lihuo was really splurging to assassinate Wen Longshan!

Watching the two as they disappeared into the ground.

Li Che also tested the might of the Earth Escape Talisman.

A sense of dragging came over him, and it felt as though he was wrapped in a circle of Divine Power of earthy yellow color, racing through the soil at high speed.

The speed was not bad, like driving a fast car on a highway.

For Li Che, it could be considered convenient.

...

...

Above Golden Light Peak.

The three Divine Children from Dao City were two boys and one girl. One of them was the always-eating Little Fatty who followed around Nan Lihuo's senior brother, Taoist King Ku Yu.

The other two, also from the Ganyuan Orthodox Sect, were both seven-year-olds—a boy and a girl.

All three Divine Children had a natural aura of over a hundred chi. This was the foundation of the Ganyuan Orthodox Sect!

Hai Chao Sheng stood among the ranks of the true successor Spirit Children from the Golden Light Sub-sect.

Even though he was stripped of his status as a true successor, Zhang Qing Zheng still let him attend this exchange event.

It was a friendly gathering between the Spirit Children of the orthodox sect from Dao City and those from the sub-sects.

Hai Chao Sheng's gaze was solemn. He had always been confident, and even arrogant, about his talent until he encountered Li Nuanxi...

Crushed by her supremacy, his confidence was shaken.

Now, with the arrival of three Divine Children from the orthodox sect in Dao City,

Hai Chao Sheng felt an unprecedented pressure, yet his heart was also striving to prove himself.

Hai Chao Sheng actually didn't accept Xi Xi's superiority; what if she was a Divine Child?

Just because of a good talent... did that mean she could do whatever she wanted?

Chapter 339: You Call This 4 Years Old? Emperor Xi Xi Will Cover for You (4)

Why should she be the darling of everyone's heart?

Everyone treats Xi Xi so well!

Whether it's the Sect Master, Elder Hongdou, Elder Qingshan, or even the stern-faced Elder Zhang Qingzheng...

They all like Xi Xi!

Hai Chao Sheng couldn't stand it!

Today's exchange with the prodigies and Spirit Children of Ganyuan Orthodox Sect in Dao City was Hai Chao Sheng's time to prove himself.

When Elder Zhang Qingzheng announced the start of the first match of the exchange.

From Dao City's direction, that exquisite seven-year-old prodigy stepped forward slowly with a very mature air.

"Dao City, Ganyuan Orthodox Sect, Zhong Liuxiu, ranked thirty-seventh on the Dao City Prodigy Leaderboard... has come to meet the geniuses of the Sub-sect."

A calm voice emanated from the boy clad in splendid attire.

Hai Chao Sheng immediately stood up, his eyes blazing with fighting spirit.

"Golden Light Mansion City, Golden Light Sub-sect, Hai Chao Sheng!"

"Please give me your guidance!"

Hai Chao Sheng was also dressed in fine clothing, and the two young figures with fluttering hair seemed to convey a sense of rivalry.

Zhong Liuxiu looked indifferently at Hai Chao Sheng, "Upper Class Spiritual Child? Not even a Divine Child... Summon that Divine Child from your Golden Light Sub-sect who has made it onto the Dao City Prodigy Leaderboard to battle me."

"You're unworthy."

Hai Chao Sheng's face turned red with rage!

Underestimating him!

He, Hai Chao Sheng, the treasured genius coddled by the Hai Family's ancestor, had never been treated like this!

"If you want to meet the Divine Child of my Golden Light Sub-sect, you must get past me first."

"If you can't even beat me... how are you worthy?"

Hai Chao Sheng's five fingers closed, and a humming long sword immediately landed in his hand.

"Bold." Zhong Liuxiu laughed.

He squinted at Hai Chao Sheng, seeing the other's high fighting spirit, he was rather intrigued.

He simply rolled up his sleeves, barehanded, facing Hai Chao Sheng, who was brandishing a sword.

From afar.

Xi Xi, who had originally planned to rush out and fight, was held back by Gong Yang Xiu and Gong Yuanliang.

At this moment, Xi Xi was sitting atop a mechanical crane, listening to Hai Chao Sheng speak so eloquently, she couldn't help but nod continuously.

"Not bad at all, if they can't even beat Hai Chao Sheng, they don't deserve to battle Xi Xi!"

Gong Yuanliang and Gong Yang Xiu exchanged glances, and a look of solemnity arose in both their eyes.

This Hai Chao Sheng is despicable!

Using such methods to compete with them...

For favor!

Detestable! What a petty person!

Gong Yuanliang was even more frustrated, stamping his feet in regret; he shouldn't have held back Xi Xi, he should have been the first to rush forward disregarding all dangers.

Such domineering words should have been spoken by him, Gong Yuanliang, first!

On the other hand, Gong Yang Xiu scratched his head.

They were all so eloquent. Unlike him, he could only follow behind Xi Xi, praising her simply and straightforwardly.

On the field, the emotions of the children were ever-changing and incomprehensible.

But undoubtedly, the two clashing on the Daping were the most eye-catching.

The prodigy from Dao City and Hai Chao Sheng, the talented Spiritual Child from Golden Light Prefecture.

The talent of a Divine Child was unquestionably higher than that of a Spiritual Child.

But could a Spiritual Child of the same age defeat a Divine Child?

This made many people curious.

Bang!

The power suddenly erupted, and Hai Chao Sheng's fighting spirit blazed, with vigor gushing throughout his body.

He had actually reached the stage of the Three Transfers of Blood Change!

With a year of hard cultivation, he achieved the progress of two Blood Changes!

But most importantly, his Divinity had become incredibly powerful!

It had actually reached the level where his Cultivation was Riverlike!

Hum

Sword light cascaded down, and instantly, the sound of metal clashing emerged over the Daping.

An ultimate study was exhibited by Hai Chao Sheng, precisely the True Intent Ultimate Study of Flowing Sword Peak!

The Lu Xuan Sword Scripture!

Minor Accomplishment in the Lu Xuan Sword Scripture!

This was Hai Chao Sheng's confidence!

He seemed born to wield the sword.

Humming!

The sound of the sword's hum exploded above the Daping, as its splendid light seemed to shatter all the snowflakes!

Hai Chao Sheng kept swinging his sword forward, blocking all of Zhong Liuxiu's space to dodge!

Forcing Zhong Liuxiu to take his strike!

Zhong Liuxiu narrowed his eyes, smiled faintly, and took a sudden step forward. Blood surged up his arms, intertwining into two roaring blood-colored tigers!

A Major Accomplishment in a boxing ultimate study!

Major Accomplishment?

Hai Chao Sheng's eyes tightened, yet he did not give up, sweeping his sword fiercely.

Zhong Liuxiu laughed heartily, his fists continuously pushing out, blasting the brilliant sword light into fragments.

Hai Chao Sheng felt his sword couldn't penetrate within five meters of Zhong Liuxiu's body.

His expression turned ugly!

But he clenched his teeth and did not give up!

Clang!

Zhong Liuxiu's spine vibrated as if a Jiao Long roared. In an instant, his speed accelerated and he fiercely pressed down with a punch!

Hai Chao Sheng's face changed color, and he could only defend with his sword.

Zhong Liuxiu's punch heavily hammered on the Divine Weapon Sword Artifact that Hai Chao Sheng was using to guard his chest.

This Nine Luminaries Divine Weapon was directly bent by the punch, hitting Hai Chao Sheng's chest...

All Hai Chao Sheng heard was the sound of his chest bones breaking, the intense pain, and the force of the punch entering his body, made him taste blood in his mouth and nose...

He staggered backward repeatedly.

He wanted to swing his sword, but...

He could no longer swing his sword.

The blood-colored tigers flowing from Zhong Liuxiu's fists kept smashing out, like two splendid tigers pouncing continuously!

After one pounce, the second followed fiercely!

Chest, head, shoulders...

Hai Chao Sheng didn't even have a chance to swing his sword!

The skill gap was too wide!

Spitting blood repeatedly, Hai Chao Sheng was smashed back again and again, unable to catch his breath!

Zhong Liuxiu became more and more excited as he hammered, even letting out a piercing scream of thrill.

Thud

His fists crossed, smashing down simultaneously.

Hai Chao Sheng's figure was abruptly flung sideways.

Chapter 340: You Call This 4 Years Old? Emperor Xi Xi Will Take Care of You (5)

She smashed hard onto the ground, trailing a long, narrow streak of blood across the Daping surface!

Zhong Liuxiu's fists surged with tiger-headed mists of blood, like blazing red flames, ceaselessly billowing.

"An Upper Class Spiritual Child, is just an Upper Class Spiritual Child after all... nothing more."

Zhong Liuxiu said indifferently.

"How boring."

His gaze lifted, settling on Xi Xi, who sat on the back of the Mechanical Crane, slowly raising his fist.

"You..."

However, just as Zhong Liuxiu was about to speak,

His words abruptly came to a halt.

His gaze fixed on Hai Chao Sheng, who was swaying, using his sword to stand up.

Blood dripped from Hai Chao Sheng's mouth and nose, his eyes nearly unable to open.

One rib after another in front of his chest was broken, but he neither admitted defeat nor wanted to concede.

Hai Chao Sheng had always believed he was a talent and would be the pride of the Hai Family...

How could he not last even the time it takes an incense stick to burn against his opponent?

"I... I haven't lost yet..."

Hai Chao Sheng opened his mouth, blood dripping down, gasping for air, every breath like bellows.

He raised his head abruptly, the fighting spirit still burning in his eyes.

As the fighting spirit blazed, large tears rolled down from Hai Chao Sheng's swollen eyes, plip-plop, splashing onto the ground, shattering into sparkling fragments!

In everyone's eyes, there was only Xi Xi...

But he, Hai Chao Sheng...

Had once been brilliant too!

He was not reconciled!

Even if he couldn't win, he couldn't afford to lose so miserably!

Xi Xi, sitting on the Mechanical Crane's back, stared with wide eyes, her lips pursed, as if deep in thought.

Zhong Liuxiu, however, watched Hai Chao Sheng in astonishment before bursting into a scornful laugh.

"Such a meaningless persistence, what are you crying for? If crying was useful... what would be the use of talent?"

"Crying that moves only yourself is utterly pointless!"

Zhong Liuxiu roared.

Boom

He stomped down, fists raised, the tiger-headed mists roared!

He charged ferociously at Hai Chao Sheng!

At that moment, Hai Chao Sheng could barely stand, let alone fight back?

What did he have to fight back with?

Kneel down!

Hai Chao Sheng tried to lift his sword, stubborn and unyielding.

But...

He had no strength left.

Merely holding his sword expended all his energy.

He could only glare.

Waiting for Zhong Liuxiu's fist to send him flying.

Boom!!!

A muffled sound!

A small figure suddenly appeared in front of Hai Chao Sheng.

The tiger-headed fists that Zhong Liuxiu had smashed down were actually grasped by that small figure!

Xi Xi's hair flew about, her large eyes bright and twinkling.

Zhong Liuxiu looked down at the little one a head shorter than him, who, with sheer physical strength, had caught and halted his fists.

His pupils contracted slightly!

"You..."

Xi Xi shouted, a surge of vital blood suddenly erupting from her tiny four-year-old body!

Zhong Liuxiu only felt a tremendous force rushing at him, his fists that were held were flung out sideways.

His whole body spun a half-arc in the air, crashing hard onto the ground.

Xi Xi clapped her hands, speaking in her babyish voice.

"This Hai Chao Sheng speaks so nicely."

"Emperor Xi Xi will protect him from now on!"

After Xi Xi spoke, she stepped forward, the blood tide within her body surging, issuing a dull roar!

Five consecutive waves of thunderous noise exploded!

Blood Exchange Level Five!

Zhong Liuxiu's eyelid twitched.

Blood Exchange Level Five?!

This is...

At four years old?!

Hai Chao Sheng's eyes were misty with tears, his hand trembling as he held his sword.

Looking at the small figure standing in front of him...

Listening to that full and resonant, babyish voice echoing across Daping.

An unprecedented sense of security rose from the bottom of his heart.

It seemed...

His vision was blurring.