

A Father 471

Chapter 471: The Tide of the Nine Dragons River Rises with the Temple God Resonance, Daddy Will Always Protect Xi Xi

Crack crack—!

The brilliant humming tore through the tranquility of the Divine Palace!

Fierce firelight burst forth from the Golden Wheel, accompanied by high-speed rotation, distorting the air with vibrations and ruffling the hot ripples across the surface of the Golden Wheel!

The Heavenly King Tower shook incessantly, shedding thousands of beams of light that, like chains breaking free, snapped apart!

Even everyone heard the sounds of glass falling to the ground and shattering into pieces!

Hum hum hum—

The terrifying Divinity surged out from the Golden Light Wheel in a mighty flood!

It was so intense that the temperature in the entire Divine Palace began to rise!

The Golden Wheel roared forth, and in its flight, the flames were thrown backward by inertia, pulling out a tail like that of a comet!

And the scene at this moment!

Caused the entire Divine Palace, inside and out, to fall into silence.

Jiao Shaoqiu, Nan Lihuo, and Wang Kuyu slightly narrowed their eyes, watching as the Four Royal Divine Weapons Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel shot out from the Divine Palace...

The terrifying pressure rolled out like a landslide and tsunami!

Li Che's eyes twinkled slightly with astonishment, but he remained motionless.

Because he didn't feel any malice from the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel.

It seemed...

That this Divine Weapon was merely attracted by the Purple Flame Serpent Spear in Xi Xi's hand.

It was the attraction of Divine Weapons of the same origin!

Thus, Li Che made no move.

But the others didn't know, and Nan Lihuo's face changed slightly!

With a flicker of his fingers, flames suddenly blazed in his eyes and on his body.

Golden Inferno Glazed Body!

Five streaks of fire shot rapidly towards the Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel like lightning!

Hiss hiss hiss—

But as the Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel spun, the divine firelight he shot out exploded instantly, forming like a starburst!

Boom—!

The Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel was too fast! Find adventures at

Countless waves of air were pushed aside, and many children's faces showed signs of panic.

Xi Xi, on the other hand, showed no fear at all, with her big eyes fluttering, even though she claimed the wheel was beckoning her.

But in fact, it was she who beckoned the wheel with her fingers.

On Xi Xi's shoulder, the butterfly spread its wings, like a little cat puffed up with anxiety.

By her side.

Elder Jiao Shaoqiu of the Authentic Divine Sect narrowed his eyes, which were murky.

He did not stop the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel like Nan Lihuo but looked at Xi Xi with a hint of surprise.

As if... he had seen a treasure!

Actually...

To be able to induce the movement of the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel?

It was as if the Golden Light Wheel itself was eager to acknowledge a master!

Elder Jiao hardly ever saw the Golden Light Wheel manifest such an anomaly!

Whoosh—

As expected.

With a majestic momentum, the Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel, with its roiling flames, stopped abruptly when it neared Xi Xi's small body.

It rotated silently, hovering in front of Xi Xi.

The flames burned, hot and scorching, but Xi Xi felt not even a hint of the heat.

The Golden Light Wheel spun, a gentle breeze stirring, causing the little strands of hair in front of Xi Xi's forehead to flutter constantly.

The others...

Even Li Che, at a close distance, could feel the scorching heat from the Golden Light Wheel, that sense of containing a terrifying power capable of melting mountains and boiling seas...

As if it wanted to repel everyone and favor only Xi Xi.

Li Che couldn't help but be speechless.

This Golden Light Wheel... really knows how to play favorites.

Hum hum hum—

Inside the Divine Palace.

The Golden Celestial Tower seemed somewhat embarrassed and angry, with Divinity interwoven; myriad golden beams entangled together, seemingly turning into golden chains, and amidst the clanging sounds, the Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel was re-locked.

Like pulling back an overexcited dog, it was gradually pulled back into the Divine Palace.

Rumble rumble!

The commotion gradually died down, and the Golden Wheel quieted down.

All around the palace, there was silence.

Xi Xi pouted, glancing at the Golden Heavenly King Tower with dissatisfaction, as though a toy that was about to be hers had been snatched away.

Elder Jiao's eyes were filled with fascination, and he saw Xi Xi as if he were looking at a treasure.

Nan Lihuo dispelled the Prison Fire Glazed Body and exhaled, finally calming down.

Now, he also vaguely understood something.

"Xi Xi... Could the resonance be a bit high?"

Nan Lihuo's heart throbbed.

This Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel had burst forth from the Four Sovereigns Eight Arms Prison Lotus Wrathful Third Prince Mysterious Temple.

It could be said to have deep ties with the Mysterious Temple.

Being able to draw out the Golden Light Wheel...

The resonance between Xi Xi and the Third Prince Temple God could exceed expectations.

But Elder Jiao shook his head, "Hard to say... Resonance with the Temple God is unpredictable, it all depends on the Temple God, not on the Divine Weapon."

"But, this little girl... at least has an inherent advantage when it comes to the Temple God and Divine Weapon."

"Good girl, good girl..."

Elder Jiao's face, withered like old wood, couldn't help but show a radiant smile.

Nan Lihuo could feel Elder Jiao's admiration.

His heart stirred slightly, and he couldn't help but ask, "Elder Jiao, I wonder... does this girl have a chance to become the last direct disciple of the Sect Master?"

Elder Jiao immediately understood Nan Lihuo's thoughts upon hearing this.

He stroked his beard.

"The affair of the Sect Master taking his last disciple has indeed been the talk of the town, and as a supreme expert of the Lingnan Circuit, the Sect Master's taking on a disciple has indeed caught the attention of many powers."

"This little girl... has a great chance."

"An Innate Great Grandmaster Martial Body is a rarity throughout the entire Lingnan Circuit," he said with a smile.

Nan Lihuo, hearing this, let out a long sigh of relief, feeling joy in his heart as if a weight had been lifted.

Li Che, on the other hand, listened with a flicker in his gaze.

Chapter 472: The Tide Rises at Nine Dragons River as the Temple God Resonates, Daddy Will Always Protect Xi Xi (2)

"Sect Master Great Deity?"

Those who were called Great Deity were existences of the Divine Embryo Realm!

Nan Lihuo wanted Xi Xi to become a disciple of a Divine Fetus Great Deity?

Seemingly aware of the emotional fluctuations in Li Che, Nan Lihuo looked over with a smile and said, "The Sect Master of the Authentic Qian Yuan Divine Sect still has one spot for a direct disciple, and after accepting this disciple, the Sect Master will no longer take on any more disciples."

"The Sect Master has set up a trial in Dao City to recruit disciples, Xi Xi could go there and give it a try. What if she succeeds?"

"Xi Xi's talent is extraordinary, whether it is her divinity or martial path talent, both are exceptional..."

"Becoming a disciple of a Great Deity allows for better development."

"And... better protection."

Nan Lihuo spoke earnestly.

Li Che is Xi Xi's father, so naturally, this news had to be made clear to him.

As a father, he naturally hoped for his daughter to have better prospects.

Li Che's thoughts stirred slightly.

Indeed, he had some ideas in his mind.

Nan Lihuo's gaze flickered and he said, "Xi Xi beat up Ji Moli's youngest son..."

"Even disregarding Ji Moli, just considering Ji Haihui's mother— that Dragon Maiden from the Dragon God Clan with a volatile temper... will definitely come seeking trouble with Xi Xi afterward."

"The Dragon God Clan are known for their explosive temperaments and domineering attitudes, and they do not reason with others. Now that Xi Xi has beaten up the Dragon Maiden's son, that Dragon Maiden... will surely be enraged."

"If that Dragon Maiden truly comes, it will indeed pose a considerable threat to Xi Xi."

"Thus, if Xi Xi can become a disciple to a Great Deity, only then would her safety be somewhat assured."

"Even if Ji Moli himself shows up, he would need to give face to the Sect Master Great Deity."

Nan Lihuo said gravely.

Upon hearing this, Li Che fell silent.

Beside him, Jiao Shaoqiu's action of stroking his beard momentarily stopped.

"That lass also beat up Ji Moli's youngest son, Ji Haihui?" Jiao Shaoqiu looked at little Xi Xi in astonishment and could not help but be speechless.

It seemed this lass was also a troublemaker.

Xi Xi, however, was quite excited, clutching her chubby little fists, "That little servant made a bet with me, and when he lost, he refused to admit it! Turned into a turtle!"

"Hmph, just like what Little Fatty Zhou Peng said, if you don't honor a bet, you have no 'little jiji!'"

Li Che's face darkened at the side.

"Did Little Fatty teach you to say that?"

Xi Xi nodded earnestly.

Li Che glanced at Little Fatty Zhou Peng, who was stuffing his mouth with a steamed bun.

What kind of nonsense he dared teach Xi Xi!

Scared, Zhou Peng belatedly lifted his head, feeling an inexplicable shiver down his spine, and the bun in his hand suddenly lost its appeal.

Beside them, Yun E, seemingly noticing Li Che's gaze, pursed her lips and took a step to distance herself from Zhou Peng.

"That Ji Haihui, after all, is just a five-year-old child. It's normal for him to be a sore loser and lose his temper over a bet. What does it matter if he acts like a brat?"

Jiao Shaoqiu chuckled, his beard stroking resuming.

Hearing how Little Prince Ji Haihui came to pay respects with a Great Grandmaster and was beaten to a bruised and swollen face by Xi Xi, and left in disgrace, his mood lightened considerably.

After all, the Golden Light Sub-sect also represented the face of the Divine Sect.

Xi Xi, this little lass, had reclaimed face for the Divine Sect, and as an Elder, Jiao Shaoqiu could not help but feel elated.

"Good girl, don't worry... your Elder will protect you."

Jiao Shaoqiu's gaze softened, and he ruffled Xi Xi's head.

"After the Temple God Resonance convenes, I will take you to Dao City, to the Authentic Divine Sect."

"By then, nobody will dare to bully Xi Xi."

Jiao Shaoqiu spoke gently.

Xi Xi, however, blushed and shuffled awkwardly.

"All of Xi Xi's friends are here, can they go too? And Xi Xi's daddy, mommy, Smelly Old Chen..."

Xi Xi raised her hand and started counting them one by one.

Jiao Shaoqiu burst into laughter.

This lass...

He ruffled Xi Xi's head again.

Jiao Shaoqiu then began to round up the other Supreme Spiritual Children, starting to assess their talents as well as their bone structure, and to provide advice for their future cultivation.

"In three days, the Temple God Resonance will convene..."

As Li Che descended from Golden Light Peak, his eyes flickered slightly, his heart could not help but stir.

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He felt concern, nervousness, and also a touch of anticipation.

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Outside Golden Light Prefecture City.

Bean-sized raindrops cascaded from the heavens above.

A black speck slowly expanded, thick black qi rolled out from it, and gradually, a massive vortex of death qi formed, churning wildly.

Figures emerged from it.

One large, one small.

The larger figure, dressed in a black robe with lush and dense black hair spilling down to the waist and a white mask veiling the face, was marked with a blood-red "7".

It was Yuan Jingang, the Corpse God Envoy hidden within Golden Light Prefecture City, undiscovered by the Bull Demon.

Yuan Jingang was leading a child by the hand.

The child had pale, luminescent skin, lifeless eyes, and thick dark circles. His shoulders sagged, and he was dressed in a red bellyband and loose pants.

His thick hair was tied into two buns on the head.

"The Authentic Divine Sect sent that persistent Outer Sect Great Elder Jiao Shaoqiu, that old chap who fell from Golden Body Transformation to Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis..."

Yuan Jingang spoke indifferently.

"This old man is not to be underestimated. Pretending to be dying yet stubbornly clinging to life... if he fights desperately, it would be quite frightening."

"Our main goal this trip is the Temple God of the Third Prince Temple... If possible, so be it; if not, we must still give it a try."

Yuan Jingang turned to look at the child he was leading.

"Do you understand?"

The child with dark circles shrugged, "Got it."

"To catch a strand of the Third Prince Temple God's Divinity? For me, that's a piece of cake, no difficulty at all."

Hearing the child's confident words, Yuan Jingang's mask seemed to reveal a smile.

Chapter 473: The Tide Rises at Nine Dragons River as the Temple God Resonates, Daddy Will Always Protect Xi Xi (3)

"Temple God Resonance..."

"Temple Control Bureau, Qintian Observatory, even King of Quelling Chaos Ji Molie has sent children... there's no reason my Corpse God Cult cannot send children."

Yuan Jingang chuckled softly.

But quickly, his laughter turned grim.

The Corpse God Cult's arrangement in Golden Light Prefecture had been completely uprooted.

So many chess pieces, all erased.

It was as if a skilled chess player had made a move, presenting a checkmate situation, sweeping them all away cleanly.

How painful it was.

Yuan Jingang's eyes twisted, the Corps God Cult's years of arrangements had crumbled overnight.

How could he be content with this?

"Underworld..."

"Ox Demon and Horse Face! And Divine Monkey!"

"Corpse God Cult holds no grudge against you..."

"This hatred, I, Yuan Jingang, will never forget!"

"My Corpse God Cult... with countless followers, how many can your Underworld kill?"

Under his mask, a fierce killing intent surged tumultuously.

Behind him, one after another, black vortexes swirled into existence.

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The rain began to fall again.

Li Che, wearing a bamboo hat, walked along the street, glanced at the sky, and knew it was due to the Temple God's restlessness.

Otherwise, at this time, the sky should still be sprinkling snowflakes.

After leaving Golden Light Peak, Li Che went directly into Mansion City.

He went to work at the Qintian Observatory first.

At the Qintian Observatory, he saw Tang Ren wearing a red bellyband and a hair bun, glaring at Lu Yao with a face full of reluctance.

Lu Yao was trying to wrap Tang Ren in Red Silk.

Tang Ren thought the Red Silk was something for girls, and he was dead set against wrapping it around himself.

"You know nothing! This is the iconic look of the Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Furious Third Prince that I discovered after researching numerous sources!"

"Holding a spear, standing on a Golden Wheel, wearing a red bellyband, wrapped in Red Silk... This is the Third Prince!"

"If you want to increase the compatibility with the Temple God Resonance, you need to dress like this!"

Lu Yao, without further ado, draped the Red Silk over Tang Ren.

This Red Silk was also a Divine Weapon, specially crafted by a Divine Craftsman of Forge Weapon, although of average quality, but when Divinity was employed, it could be agitated.

Seeing this, an idea struck Li Che.

This thing, perhaps should also prepare one for Xi Xi, having just the Fire Tip Spear seems not enough.

"Lord Lu, may I know if there is any more Red Silk?"

"I would like to get one for my daughter, to increase her compatibility."

Li Che said with a gentle smile.

Seeing Li Che, Tang Ren looked like he had found a savior, and quickly snatched off the Red Silk from his body, handing it over to Li Che like treasure.

"Uncle Li Che, no need to trouble my master, this Red Silk, just take it for sister Xi Xi!"

Tang Ren was excited.

Lu Yao's face darkened.

Feeling a bit tired.

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He brought Tang Ren over, just trying his luck and not really expecting Tang Ren to create any miracles.

"It's up to you, I, as your teacher, have done everything I should have done. Whether you can gain a bit of opportunity at this Temple God Resonance Conference is all up to you."

Lu Yao waved his hand dismissively.

Li Che did not hesitate and directly took the red silk handed over by Tang Ren.

Lu Yao actually thought that Li Che's daughter had a greater chance of standing out at the Temple God Resonance Conference.

Li Che smiled, bid farewell to the two of them,

And ducked back into the workshop to continue making a pink Immortal Crafted Fire God Cannon for Xi Xi.

After finishing work, he returned to the alleys of Falling Flower Alley to keep busy.

At night.

Li Che would bring the soundly sleeping Xi Xi to the Fire-Eye Mystical Awestruck Spirit Ape Strange Temple to give Xi Xi special training.

He severely beat up the Purple Flame Flood Dragon Snake with the Fire Tip Spear.

He urged the Purple Flame Serpent Spear Fire Tip Spear to unleash its power to accelerate the fusion of soldier and body with Xi Xi.

Li Che was even somewhat expectant.

Whether Xi Xi's martial body could transform into an Innate Martial Saint Body under the fusion with the Purple Flame Serpent Spear Fire Tip Spear,

It was a physique above that of the Innate Great Grandmaster Martial Body, at the level of the Innate Martial Saint!

But this was no small challenge.

For three consecutive days,

When Xi Xi woke up in the morning, she felt her arms were sore and swollen, and she could vaguely hear mournful whimpers from the little spear in her hands.

Every day, Xi Xi would gently pat her chubby arms and comfort the little spear: "Xi Xi will grow up fast and become strong enough to play with you, little spear."

Xi Xi said it very seriously; the Purple Flame Serpent Spear Fire Tip Spear felt comforted, and even its attitude towards Xi Xi softened.

She absolutely adored this little soldier master.

Stick and carrot...

It was so irresistibly effective.

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Fire-Eye Mystical Awestruck Spirit Ape Strange Temple!

Thunderous rumbles!

The hot blood surged, and the heat waves stirred up violent winds, tearing apart the air currents endlessly!

Li Che stepped out with hands behind his back, and in an instant, his figure seemed blurred.

The void itself seemed to warp under his step, and the air almost got stomped down into a deep depression!

An explosive "bang" resounded.

The air burst into ripples that spread outward.

Li Che kept landing his feet in the air!

Countless phantom bodies slowly converged, finally landing on the ground.

Li Che's chest swelled up vigorously, and then with an inhalation and exhalation, a majestic flow of air whirled, causing the temple candles to flicker.

Martial Saint Ultimate Study, Lingxu Baqi Step... mastered!

Li Che twisted his spine, and his big tendons snapped like thunder!

"This Martial Saint Ultimate Study is truly not bad, it's not merely a technique of movement; hidden within the technique, there is also the power of attack."

"Baqi Step, one step one kill, eight steps shake the heavenly dragon!"

Li Che's toes touched down, and the air seemed to explode, whimpers among the surging waves of air.

With a light leap, Li Che felt his whole body become nimble.

Chapter 474: The Tide Rises at Nine Dragons River as the Temple God Resonates, Daddy Will Always Protect Xi Xi (4)

Whether it was moving speed or darting from place to place, he was much more agile than before.

Compared to "Cloud Harrier Treading on Clouds," it was indeed much stronger.

After stretching for a moment, Li Che appeared in front of the Spirit Monkey Temple God with a flicker.

Every day he touched it.

The expression on the Spirit Monkey Temple God's face was utterly one of utter despondency.

Accompanied by roaring laughter.

Li Che clenched the Thunder Chess Piece and returned to the small courtyard halfway up Zheng Lei Peak.

Whoosh whoosh!

The sky was still pouring rain.

The dark clouds were thick, seemingly with flashing lightning rolling among them.

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

Today was the officially announced day for the start of the Temple God Resonance Conference.

After Li Che came back, he went to the kitchen to make breakfast.

Then he went to wake Xi Xi and his wife.

Xi Xi, disturbed in her sleep, was quite angry, pouting and sitting on the bed with her arms folded, very unhappy.

Zhang Ya, on the other hand, was smiling gently, braiding Xi Xi's hair and then changing her into a red bib.

"Breakfast is ready!"

Li Che called out.

Only then did Xi Xi get over her annoyance from waking up, scampering towards the dining table and beginning to eat breakfast, her unhappiness vanishing like smoke.

Indeed, only fine food could cure a bad mood.

"Husband, do you think... I need to dress up more?"

Zhang Ya, however, was not in the mood for breakfast.

Today was a big day for the entire Golden Light Prefecture.

Now she was not a common person who knew nothing, involved in cultivation, she also knew the importance of the Temple Control Bureau and the Qintian Observatory, and she understood what the Young Prince of King Ping Luan, the one her daughter had beaten, was aiming for.

All for today!

The Temple God Resonance Conference of the Four Royal Mysterious Temples!

Zhang Ya was actually very worried, after all, this was about sending their child to the terrifying and dangerous Four Royal Mysterious Temples!

Those mysterious temples, it was said that even a Great Grandmaster could encounter danger if not careful.

Wasn't it even more dangerous for a child?

As a mother, Zhang Ya's worries were natural.

Li Che watched Xi Xi happily eating her noodles with sunny-side-up eggs and couldn't help but smile.

"It's still missing something."

In Li Che's mind, he couldn't help thinking of some details from his previous life.

Then, with a grab of his five fingers, Spiritual Wood appeared in his hand, thin as a cicada's wing, which he quickly carved with a carving knife.

In a moment, a small belt made of connected lotus petals was formed.

Li Che tied the belt of lotus petals around Xi Xi's waist.

Xi Xi, surprised, was looking at the small flowers blooming around her waist, very happy and very fond of them.

She even twirled around on the spot.

"Daddy, Xi Xi has flowers!"

"These are the small flowers Daddy carved for Xi Xi, happy!"

The cuteness of the little girl came so suddenly and simply.

After breakfast.

Li Che lifted the oiled paper umbrella, holding Xi Xi, and headed for Golden Light Peak.

Outside the courtyard, Li Qingshan was waiting early with Lu Chi and Nurse Momo.

Zhang Ya did not stay at home either, linking arms with Nurse Momo, she also planned to watch the Temple God Resonance Conference.

After all, it involved their daughter, and she was very concerned and worried.

Old Chen did not go to work today either, he took a leave, and accompanied everyone to watch the Temple God Conference.

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Everyone descended the mountain.

At the gate archway of the mountain gate, horses and carriages were already waiting.

Shangguan Qinghong drives a luxurious carriage, and seeing Li Che's family descending the mountain, she waved from afar.

Seeing Shangguan Qinghong, Xi Xi was also very happy, the young and the elder were screaming and stomping on the shaft of the carriage, then they both climbed inside the carriage.

Shangguan Qinghong treated Xi Xi as her own little sister, and was very nervous about Xi Xi participating in the Temple God Resonance, scrambling through all her knowledge to remind Xi Xi of some things to be careful about regarding the temple gods.

Trying to help as a sister as much as she could.

Li Qingshan, along with Nurse Momo and Lu Chi, took another carriage.

Before getting on the carriage, Lu Chi gave the carriage where Xi Xi was a profound look.

"Come on up," Li Qingshan said.

Lu Chi nodded solemnly and climbed into the carriage.

In front of the gates of the Golden Light Sub-sect.

A variety of carriages filled the area, and Noble Families like the Qin Family, Hai Family, Gong Family, and Gongyang Family had arranged carriages, waiting for their families' Spirit Children who were stationed to cultivate in the Golden Light Sub-sect. Enjoy new tales from

Besides, the Golden Light Sub-sect had specially prepared carriages to gather the Spirit Children together to travel collectively.

The children grouped together, a bunch of little chatterboxes, whispering and chattering nonstop.

The rain falling from the sky could not wash away their enthusiasm.

The children's laughter, it barely seemed like they were going to attend some Temple God Resonance Conference, more like they were going for a spring outing.

Jiao Shaoqiu also saw Li Che's family, just nodded from afar as a greeting.

He alone in a carriage, with the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel under his control.

Wearing a conical hat and dressed in a short coat, the burly charioteer holding the reins had a calm demeanor.

Li Che took a look at this charioteer and could feel that there was something extraordinary about him, containing a terrifying vitality within that was yet to be unleashed.

Moreover, Li Che did not feel any hint of Divine Power from this charioteer, which meant... this was a Martial Artist who strictly followed the path of martial arts!

Exactly what Cultivation he had, Li Che actually could not see through.

After all the children were settled in carriages,

They then set out on their journey.

Dozens of carriages, formidably lined up into a convoy, moved out from the foot of Divine Sect Mountain.

The wheels turned, splashing mud, shattering puddles, and entered the Mansion City of Golden Light Prefecture, then left the Mansion City.

The Divine Guard Army mobilized, separating the civilians to allow the convoy to travel smoothly.

In the Temple Control Bureau.

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Zhu Chaoyang also took Tie Shancai and got into the carriage, following the convoy.

Qintian Observatory.

Lu Yao then took Tang Ren and followed by carriage.

Carriages converged from the side of the streets one after another, like rivers flowing into the sea, merging into the convoy.

City Lord's Mansion.

Young Prince Ji Haihui, dressed in splendid clothing, had his purple dragon god pupils shimmering slightly.

This was the first time he had stepped out of the City Lord's Mansion in recent days.

The death of Xue Dufu truly frightened him.

Ji Haihui did not want to die, so he holed up inside the City Lord's Mansion, ensuring his own safety, waiting for the Temple God Resonance Conference.

Taking a deep breath, the rain was torrential, the world moistened.

But Ji Haihui felt as if the blood in his body was slightly trembling, as if about to revive.

"Finally, the Temple God Resonance Conference is about to begin... After the conference ends, I can finally leave this cursed place of Golden Light Prefecture."

Ji Haihui said.

He disliked Golden Light Prefecture.

He had suffered the greatest humiliation of his life here.

Not having the courage to face this humiliation, he chose to be a shrinking turtle.

Thus, to wash away this shame, the only way was to leave Golden Light Prefecture, seek stronger forces, and then come back for revenge!

Prince Ji Haihui's purple pupils glinted as he recalled Xi Xi's devilish face, shuddered, and then climbed into the extremely luxurious carriage.

Su Huaili had been sitting in the carriage early, waiting; upon seeing Ji Haihui, he smiled warmly and said, "Relax, Young Prince, your father has prepared an ace up your sleeve... "

"This time at the Temple God Resonance, you won't lose to that girl."

Su Huaili consoled him.

The carriage was driven by a Grandmaster charioteer.

Six Black Armored Blood Guards riding flood dragon horses, shouldering side knives with thick black armor, followed majestically.

The sound of horse hooves exploded, escorting the carriage, forcibly cutting through the convoy like a sharp black blade. Read new adventures at

The Governor of Temple Control Bureau, Xie Jing, dressed in his official uniform, rode a flood dragon horse, leading the way at the very front of the carriage convoy with other supervisors and officials, also riding flood dragon horses and side knives.

The convoy left Golden Light Prefecture City amidst swift wind and rain!

However, the speed of the convoy did not decrease but instead increased even more!

The blood within the flood dragon horses seemed to boil, the pace of their hooves speeding up!

Wham wham wham—

The rain was shattered and exploded into a mist!

The coach began to shake violently.

As the carriage left the city.

The many children inside the carriage all fell silent.

Perhaps they finally sensed the oppressive and tense atmosphere, several Spirit Children's small bodies trembling slightly.

Inside the coach.

Xi Xi unusually became silent.

Her head burrowed into Zhang Ya's embrace, letting Zhang Ya gently stroke her.

Her hand clenched into a fist.

The usually fearless Emperor Xi Xi... now seemed a bit nervous.

"Mom, Dad... Xi Xi is nervous!"

Xi Xi blinked her big eyes and said.

Li Che rubbed Xi Xi's head, took out a white Thunder Chess Piece, and placed it in Xi Xi's hand.

"Hold onto this chess piece, it's like daddy is right beside you."

"With daddy here, you don't need to be nervous,"

Li Che said with a smile.

"And you don't have to put too much pressure on yourself, just think of it... as if you are going on a spring outing, even if it does not cause a Temple God Resonance, even if you do not receive the Temple God's inheritance, it does not matter."

"With daddy here, no one will hurt you."

"Because, daddy is super awesome..."

Li Che said gently.

Xi Xi blinked her eyes: "Really?"

Li Che stretched out his pinky finger, and hooked it with Xi Xi's in a promise.

Xi Xi giggled, and actually felt less nervous.

She lifted her chubby lotus arms and said, "Daddy, but... Little Spear is still trembling, seems really nervous, and it's making Xi Xi a bit nervous too."

Upon hearing this, Li Che gently held Xi Xi's arm.

Then, from his brow's Mud Pill, divine light flickered!

The Primordial Spirit opened its eyes.

The power of Divine Sense formed a hand in Xi Xi's arm and slapped down hard on the snarling Purple Flame Flood Dragon Snake.

It sounded almost like swatting a mosquito within the carriage.

Zhang Ya and Shanguan Qinghong were startled by the sound.

But Li Che just rubbed Xi Xi's head.

"You see, Little Spear isn't nervous anymore, right?"

Xi Xi shook her arm, and immediately broke into bright laughter.

She leaned on the carriage window.

Looking out at the stormy weather, at Nine Dragons River roaring and splashing waves hundred meters high, she felt not a hint of fear.

Facing the Temple God?

Xi Xi wasn't afraid of anything anymore!

Because.

Daddy will protect Xi Xi!

Chapter 476: Is This Girl the Reincarnation of the Third Crown Prince? Xi Xi, Come to Pick the Bones and Redeem Your Father

The Nine Dragons River outside the city and the Nine Dragons River excavated within the city were entirely two different rivers.

One was constantly tempestuous, with waves exploding continuously, roaring endlessly, undulating vigorously, and surging with hidden currents, such that even Grandmaster Warriors dared not plunge into its depths.

The other, however, was extremely calm, resembling a tame colt, utterly devoid of temper, subject to manipulation at will.

Yet, in reality, both were the Nine Dragons River.

Many carriages approached the riverbank at a specific spot, a massive cliff stone, beaten by the river into a rugged and fierce appearance, clearly angular as if carved by steel blades.

This giant rock was none other than a stone from the Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Furious Third Prince's Mysterious Temple, closest to the heart of the river.

Standing here, one could distinctly feel that turbulent, surging, and extremely volatile divinity.

The people of Golden Light Prefecture had named this stone "Listening Fury Cliff Stone."

Standing on this immense cliff stone, broad as a plateau, one could hear the furiously enraged roars of the Third Crown Prince.

It was so terrifying that it made one's liver and gall shatter and one's spirit break!

Thus, it was called "Listening Fury Cliff Stone."

Carriage after carriage dashed through the wind and rain, with rain slapping on the cliff stone, the water flowing like a waterfall rapidly inclining towards the great river.

Nan Lihuo was the first to step out, walking and parting the rain curtain between heaven and earth.

Following him was Elder Jiao Shaoqiu, who was suppressing and sealing the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel.

The charioteer, after comforting the Flood Dragon Horse, was surprisingly carrying a large spear and silently followed the elder, his muscles twitching, his blood surging, emitting a woeful chi!

This charioteer was a Great Grandmaster!

He silently guarded Jiao Shaoqiu.

After Nan Lihuo were Wang Kuyu and several other elders of the Divine Sect.

Wang Kuyu did not compete for the spotlight with Nan Lihuo, and although he was a Divine Primordial True Person, he was very low-key, standing together with Li Qingshan, Zhu Hong Dou, Zhang Qing Zheng, and Weng Wuyu, four elders of the Divine Sect.

One could say that the high-level power of the Golden Light Sub-sect was all gathered here.

Following them, the Temple Control Bureau side, led by the Grandmaster Zhu Chaoyang from Dao City Supervisor, with Xie Jing standing to the side, Tie Shancai with crossed arms, lips curled, displaying disdain while standing amongst the crowd.

The Qintian Observatory side was led by Supervisor Hu Yingyue, with Lu Yao, Lin Xiu, and others standing quietly on the side, Lu Yao, despite being a Divine Primordial True Person, did not outshine others like Zhu Chaoyang, leading Tang Ren and quietly drawing back.

From the direction of the City Lord's Mansion.

Su Huaili accompanied by Young Prince Ji Haihui, alighted from the carriage, standing at the forefront.

Whoosh whoosh!

The rain roared and washed away.

Thud—

A peal of bell thunder exploded!

Zhang Qing Zheng, dressed in a Confucian robe, stepped forward from the Divine Sect's formation.

His face, as bitter as coptis and utterly expressionless, was as cold as could be.

He chanted something loudly, his voice rising and falling, enwrapped in overwhelming divinity, echoing between heaven and earth, resounding in everyone's ears.

After the carriage halted, the adults each led their Spirit Children down from the carriages.

Li Che, holding Xi Xi, alighted from the carriage, while Zhang Ya and Shangguan Qinghong did not disembark but also held an oiled paper umbrella, squatting on the wagon looking out.

Crack crack!

The thunder and lightning roared, the wind and rain bellowed!

The flickering lightning seemed like a blue dragon darting through the dark clouds.

The Divine Guard Army, holding weapons, spread out in the surroundings, maintaining order while also displaying the majesty of the City Lord's Mansion.

As an elder in charge of rituals at the Divine Sect, Zhang Qing Zheng was experienced in ceremonial matters.

A rosewood long table was set up in the storm, arranged at the edge of the Listening Fury Cliff Stone, facing the Nine Dragons River, and directly opposite was that temple shrouded in the storm, barely visible, its supremely terrifying divinity as if tearing the heavens and earth apart.

Burning incense, offering prayers, Zhang Qing Zheng's expression was grave.

Nan Lihuo, later joining as the Sect Master, also added an incense stick, inserting it into the incense burner.

The wind and rain howled, huge raindrops falling, yet unable to extinguish the three sticks of incense planted in the incense burner!

These were special material incenses, burning not ash, but divinity!

The rising smoke surged skyward, slowly isolating the wind and rain surrounding the Listening Fury Cliff Stone!

The roaring Nine Dragons River seemed to have quieted down.

The raging waves became calm.

It was as if those terrifying beings, locked at the bottom of the river, were gradually quieting down, beginning to listen to the sacrificial phrases, calming their hearts.

When all rituals were completed.

In front of Listening Fury Cliff Stone, there was a complete calm.

The murmurs of many people resounded, curiously observing the strange power that shielded the raging rain.

Li Che looked up, feeling quite amazed.

Was this really communicating with the Mysterious Temple?

Communicating with the Temple God of the Four Royal Mysterious Temples?

Wasn't it said that the Mysterious Temples needed to be conquered before normal communication could occur, just like that temple on Golden Light Peak?

This Third Prince's Mysterious Temple, which hadn't been conquered yet, could still initiate normal communication?

The atmosphere was very quiet, no one spoke.

Even the Noble Families like the Qin Family, the Hai Family, and others within Golden Light Prefecture City remained composed and quiet, not daring to speak loudly. Experience tales at

Finally, everyone's eyes began to stir.

Because, the old man holding a Golden Wheel in his hand moved, his white-haired head and simple long robe stepping out into the fierce wind.

In the City Lord's Mansion, Su Huaili pulled Young Prince Ji Haihui by his side, wearing a gentle smile, slightly bowing to Jiao Shaoqiu.

Young Prince Ji Haihui's purple eyes gleamed like mirrors as he followed in bowing.

Chapter 477: Is This Girl the Reincarnation of the Third Crown Prince? Xi Xi, Come to Remove the Bones and Repay Your Father (2)

On the other side,

Within the Temple Control Bureau camp, Zhu Chaoyang, Xie Jing, and others were also gripping their side knives, bowing deeply one after another.

The Qintian Observatory did the same.

At the same time, as if it were contagious, everyone who stepped down from the carriage instinctively saluted with clasped hands, being courteous and respectful.

Li Che, holding Xi Xi's hand, saluted in a proper manner as well.

Xi Xi, curious, tilted her head upward and then whispered to Li Che in a quiet voice, "Daddy, the 'Wheel Smash' is seducing Xi Xi again!"

"Can Xi Xi play with it?"

Xi Xi's voice was soft, childlike and cautious.

However, with not a few experts present, possessing strong cultivation, Xi Xi's voice was as startling as thunder.

Many gazes turned their way.

Li Che shook his head and also lowered his voice, saying softly, "No, the 'Wheel Smash' has serious business to attend to!"

Xi Xi immediately looked disappointed, "Oh..."

Listening to this amusing dialogue between father and daughter,

Many couldn't help but twitch their mouths.

The elders from the noble families, the Temple Control Bureau and Void Aspect, Divine Minister experts, as well as people from the City Lord's Mansion including City Lord Su Huaili...

Were all somewhat at a loss for words. Read exclusive adventures at

They recognized that the "Wheel Smash" mentioned by the father and daughter was likely the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel that Jiao Shaoqiu was suppressing with his palm seal.

They took the father and daughter's boasts as nothing but braggadocio.

Although Xi Xi's talent was outstanding, being the Jiazi Child Prodigy, it was not an easy feat to command the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel.

Although vague rumors had spread from the top of Golden Light Peak, no one took them seriously.

They considered it a stunt by the Divine Sect to intimidate other competitors out of the running for the Temple God Resonance.

Jiao Shaoqiu, however, smiled slightly. His lips quivered, and a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes.

That's right...

He... was sweating profusely!

The Golden Light Wheel was truly struggling!

It was constantly trying to break free from the seal. Jiao Shaoqiu had to exert all his might, all but forgotten from his infancy, just to suppress the wheel.

Otherwise, by now the Golden Light Wheel would have already burst forth, spitting sparks and shooting towards Xi Xi!

At this moment, Jiao Shaoqiu couldn't help but eagerly anticipate the start of the Temple God Resonance.

He wondered, could this girl really assemble the Divine Armor Set of the Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Furious Third Prince?

But even Jiao Shaoqiu wasn't sure what all the components of the Fury Third Prince's Divine Armor Set were.

The only famous ones known were three pieces: the Purple Flame Serpent Spear, the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel, and the Indestructible Lotus Hell Sky Silk...

This information had been obtained from other Mysterious Temples.

Further exploration was needed to uncover the exact components of the Divine Armor Set.

Of course, it would be quite impressive if even one of the Four Royal Divine Weapons were to appear in this Temple God Resonance.

Feeling the struggle of the Golden Light Wheel, Jiao Shaoqiu let out a breath, not in the mood for further talk. He turned around and walked to the edge of the Listening Fury Cliff Stone, gazing towards the temple surging within the river's heart!

The next moment, he released the seal and, using the Seal Formula researched by the Divine Sect, his powerful Primordial Spirit ignited with divine light, scattering Divine Sense while pinching the Seal Formula.

Sss sss sss

Under the watchful eyes of all,

The rim of the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel began spinning rapidly, with sparks flying intermittently.

Slowly they became more numerous, and with a roar, flames ignited, shooting up towards the sky!

It was as if it turned into a spread-winged phoenix!

Brilliantly dazzling and blindingly bright!

The terrifying Rank oppression of the Four Royal Divine Weapons, like a landslide and tsunami, poured down, whipping up howling winds and waves on the river!

Whoosh

The Golden Light Wheel soared upwards, sounding as if metallic friction were occurring, with a continuous ting ting ting ting noise.

Subsequently, it turned into a blazing meteor that kept circling in the river's sky.

With a swoosh...

It shot towards the Listening Fury Cliff Stone.

It swept over everyone's heads, kicking up a hot and scalding wind!

The sound of commotion thundered non-stop.

Su Huaili's eyes narrowed, and he stepped forward to shield Young Prince Ji Haihui.

On the other side, Zhu Chaoyang's body shook with surging blood and Qi, with Divine Gang shooting forth. His formidable Great Grandmaster aura wreaked havoc incessantly!

However, the Golden Light Wheel paid them no heed.

In the sky, it left a trail that burned the air to nothing, appearing above Xi Xi and Li Che.

Xi Xi tilted back her head, her chubby baby-cheeked face beaming with a bright and happy smile.

"Daddy, the 'Wheel Smash' has come for Xi Xi!"

Li Che, holding Xi Xi, felt a bit helpless.

This girl...

She had quite a flair for the dramatic.

He, Li Che, was such a low-profile person, so how did he end up with such a high-profile daughter?

The Golden Light Wheel hovered above Xi Xi, sparks flying constantly.

The expressions of many around them had completely changed!

The Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel...

It was making such a spectacle?

Was it truly so fond of this girl?

Could it be that this girl... was the reincarnation of the Third Prince Temple God?!

If that were the case, then this Temple God Resonance would have no meaning at all.

"She cannot possibly be the reincarnation of the Temple God,"

"The reincarnation of a Temple God cannot possibly look like this... nor could the disposition be like this," said the Shadow Guard True Person, who had landed beside the Young Prince Ji Haihui with the flickering Dragon God eyes.

"Every Temple God upon reincarnation, the first thing to do is... to slay the father and mother, cutting off all causal ties in the world," explained the Shadow Guard True Person.

Ji Haihui took a breath of relief upon hearing these words.

"As long as she is not the reincarnation, then I still have a chance,"

"My father has prepared an ace up his sleeve for me. I will not fail the trust he has placed in me!" Ji Haihui affirmed fiercely.

For this Temple God Resonance, Ji Haihui had prepared for a long time.

Chapter 478: Is This Girl the Reincarnation of the Third Crown Prince? Xi Xi, Come to Remove the Bones and Repay Your Father (3)

This scene provoked many to flicker their eyes in astonishment and wonder.

On the other side.

Jiao Shaoqiu finally completed the sealing technique, as divinity burst forth, and a dazzlingly brilliant Golden Core rose from the inner scene of the energy center!

In an instant...

An overpowering pressure, almost suffocating everyone present, rampaged violently through the area!

Even Shadow Guard True Person felt a sense of suppression!

Divine Origin Golden Body!

Golden Body Transformation!

Though he had fallen back to the stage of Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis, the pressure still possessed the strength and majesty of the Golden Body Transformation!

Ding ding ding—

Sparks flew and scattered, as if phoenixes and luan birds were crying out!

The Golden Light Wheel, under control, shot out, attacking towards the great river above!

Whoosh whoosh!

The river roared tumultuously.

The Golden Light Wheel, like a proud sun, kept charging towards the direction of the Mysterious Temple, its speed increasing ever faster.

Jiao Shaoqiu's forehead was covered in beads of sweat, and his complexion was extremely grave.

At this moment...

It was an extremely dangerous time.

If someone were to attack him in this instant, Jiao Shaoqiu would be powerless to resist and would surely be killed!

The Coachman Grandmaster slightly bent his body forward, like a fierce tiger ready to pounce, his powerful vital energy surging like a tidal wave, and his sharp eyes were filled with a murderous intent.

It seemed as if he would unleash his full power to kill anyone who dared approach at this moment.

Boom—

Jiao Shaoqiu's whole body trembled, and he staggered backward two steps.

He then sat down cross-legged on the ground.

Closed his eyes.

Why did this Temple God Resonance need the Divine Sect to initiate it?

It's because only the Divine Sect possessed the secret to manipulating the Golden Light Wheel.

This was also one of the reasons Ji Haihui previously humbly visited with Xue Dufu and did not dare to be too presumptuous.

The Golden Light Wheel blasted towards the Mysterious Temple, seemingly twisted by an invisible force.

Although it was only a short distance, it took an endlessly long time.

Gradually...

A thick fog began to form on the surface of the river, spreading from both sides like the curtains on a stage, enveloping the entire river.

Rumble!

Inside the Strange Que, it seemed as though one after another terrifying black shadow flitted by, with a powerful and frightening aura seeping out just a bit, enough to make one's hair stand on end and spirit to extinguish!

The Strange Que of the Four Royal Mysterious Temples!

At this moment, everyone became tense!

A Mysterious Temple's most horrifying aspect was the Strange Que, and if one couldn't control its spread, extremely terrifying dangers could arise.

"Children, be careful."

While everyone's minds were drawn by the Strange Que.

Terrified by the dreadful beings within the Que.

Jiao Shaoqiu, seated on the ground, slowly opened his eyes.

His gaze was turbid.

He raised his hand and beckoned.

The Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel, along the path it had previously sped through, now slowly became visible.

Like a knife, it sliced open a narrow path through the Strange Que, creating a passageway.

At the end of this path hung the rapidly spinning, sparking Golden Light Wheel.

This Four Royal Divine Weapon kept trembling incessantly!

It buzzed and whirred as it spun!

As if it was trying to carve out a path with all its might!

"Line up, those who wish to undergo the Temple God Resonance, follow me..."

Jiao Shaoqiu spoke in a deep voice.

The entire process was no different from the "Temple God Resonance" of previous years.

But Jiao Shaoqiu was not careless, he was very solemn.

Although people could obtain the Divine Method from the Mysterious Temple and gain great opportunities,

It also came with dangers!

And the Temple God Resonance was the least dangerous way to detect them.

But that didn't mean there were no dangers at all.

As the words ended,

The Listening Fury Cliff Stone erupted with restless noises.

Many Spirit Children began to feel fear and hesitation, mainly because the Strange Que was too terrifying, just one glance could make one feel an endless oppression.

However, the elders in the clan were not willing to let their children shrink back.

"Temple God Resonance is an opportunity to change one's fate, if you have the chance to acquire the Temple God's opportunity, even a small one can elevate the upper limit of your cultivation!"

Parents all hoped their sons and daughters would soar like dragons.

Of course, they would not allow their children to shrink back!

Supreme Spiritual Children from Golden Light Prefecture City like Qin Feng Huo, Hai Chao Sheng, Gong Yuanliang, Gongyang Xiu, and others stepped forward first.

Little Fatty Zhou Peng, Yun E, Zhong Liuxiu, and other Divine Children and Spirit Children from the authentic Qian Yuan Divine Sect also lined up in succession.

They all had confidence, believing in their own talents.

At the same time, Divine Children and Spirit Children from other Mansion Cities and State Cities also arrived...

There were quite a number of them, indeed.

The Daping quickly filled up with children.

Lu Chi bowed to Nurse Momo on the carriage, his face solemn and respectful.

"Nurse Momo, Chi'er is going."

Lu Chi said.

Nurse Momo gave Lu Chi a glance, her eyes soft.

"Go ahead, do not burden yourself too much."

Lu Chi was stunned. Could Old Lady Mu... have already known something?

He pursed his lips, nodded solemnly, and walked towards the Daping.

Tie Shancai from the Temple Control Bureau, this Divine Child from the Divine Capital, had a contemptuous attitude towards other Divine Children as he walked towards the Daping.

Tang Ren was also thrown out there by Lu Yao.

In succession, children started to gather on the Daping, instantly drawing everyone's attention.

The Daping suddenly became lively.

Li Che held Xi Xi: "Xi Xi, do you want to go?"

"If you don't want to go, we won't."

Li Che asked.

At these words, Xi Xi wrapped her arms around Li Che's neck: "Daddy, don't worry, Xi Xi is very strong too!"

Xi Xi gave Li Che's cheek a big "smack" with a kiss!

"Daddy, now watch Emperor Xi Xi's performance!"

Xi Xi wriggled out of Li Che's arms and hopped down.

Wearing a red bellyband and with two buns in her hair, she happily scurried towards the center of the Daping!

"Xi Xi! Come here!"

Gong Yuanliang and Gongyang Xiu, seeing Xi Xi, immediately waved in excitement.

Chapter 479: Is This Girl the Reincarnation of the Third Crown Prince? Xi Xi, Come to Remove the Bones and Repay Your Father (4)

Xi Xi walked up to them, hands on her hips, her belly pushed out, looking every bit like the boss lady.

Li Che could only look helplessly at the excited girl.

After all...

This girl had no idea what fear was.

Temple God Resonance...

Li Che's eyes flickered as he looked at the dense Mysterious Que. Inside his chest, each Dao Fruit trembled, alerting him to a terrifying threat!

Without a doubt, the Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses within that Mysterious Que were extremely horrifying and powerful!

Fortunately, this Four Royal Mysterious Temple had not lost control.

The Mysterious Que was confined within a certain range.

If this Mysterious Que were to become agitated...

Golden Light Prefecture City would likely fall into a terribly dangerous situation.

"Mysterious Que... what exactly is it?"

"And why did this Four Royal Mysterious Temple appear here?"

Many doubts surged like a tide, unceasingly overwhelming him.

Li Che shook his head slightly, no longer sensing the Mysterious Que, no longer pondering over it. His gaze settled on Xi Xi among the crowd.

His eyes saw only his precious daughter.

At this moment,

He was just like the other parents around him.

Like any ordinary parent.

Looking forward with eager anticipation at the children participating in the assessment.

...

...

Jiao Shaoqiu stood up, glanced at the children bustling behind him as if lining up for a field trip.

His expression was solemn.

His simplistic long robe fluttered as he then took a step forward.

He began walking towards the front.

"Children, keep up."

The next moment, Jiao Shaoqiu took a step into the Mysterious Que pathway that had been torn open by the Golden Light Wheel, stepping beyond the empty Listening Fury Cliff Stone.

A group of children, all wearing red bellybands, stepped up to follow.

In an instant, they felt a sensation of weightlessness, with many Spirit Children screaming out.

They looked down to see they were walking suspended in the air, below them the river water torrenting, terrorizing with furious roars!

How terrifying!

Some Spirit Children, scared, closed their eyes and trembled.

But this Spirit Child didn't get far before a terrifying repulsive force struck them, ejecting them from the Mysterious Que pathway and landing them on the cliff stone, stupefied.

They then sat on the ground, kicking their feet and began to cry out of heartbreak.

Without a doubt, this Spirit Child's journey of Temple God Resonance had ended.

As the children successively walked the Mysterious Que path.

Continuously, more Spirit Children were repelled and kicked out.

Most were ordinary Divine Talents, mid-grade and low-grade Spirit Children who sneaked in, trying their luck.

They were as if being rejected and expelled by the Temple God.

In just a short ten-zhang distance, the future heights of these children were already decided.

Cruel yet real.

Sometimes, your limit is just another's starting point.

The world is just that cruel.

Many parents sighed, resignedly picking up their crying children to bring them away.

After clearing the low-grade and mid-grade Spirit Children,

On the Mysterious Que path, what remained were mostly superior grade, supreme Spiritual Children and Divine Children.

Jiao Shaoqiu walked in the front, leading the way for the children, his hand forming a Seal Formula that he had to maintain at all times.

Behind him were Ji Haihui with glinting purple eyes, followed by Tie Shancai, Little Fatty Zhou Peng, Yun E and other Divine Children.

Xi Xi walked behind Yun E.

Big Head Lu Chi was silently close beside Xi Xi.

Hai Chao Sheng, Gong Yuanliang, Gongyang Xiu, Huang Si Xiang and other Divine Sect supreme Spiritual Children also followed behind Emperor Xi Xi, all holding their heads high.

The demeanor of this group of children was admirable.

Jiao Shaoqiu was quite satisfied.

The Mysterious Que path was very long, the river water turbulently rolling below.

The children walked for a while and then became silent, quietly following behind the elder.

From afar, the Golden Light Wheel shone like a lighthouse, illuminating the path the children walked through in the Mysterious Que.

Roar roar roar—

Within the Mysterious Que, amid the hazy fog, continuous roaring sounds echoed, as if terrifying black shadows suddenly approached, revealing vague faces from the Mysterious Fog!

Quite a few Spirit Children screamed in fright.

"Don't look at them, don't be afraid, don't mind, don't pay attention..."

"Look at the path ahead, look at the Golden Light Wheel..."

Jiao Shaoqiu's voice drifted over,

Calming down the children who were frightened by the vague monsters revealed in the Mysterious Fog.

In the distance, the Mysterious Temple appeared vividly alive, and one could vaguely see its moss-covered walls and the ancient black tiles.

Looking at the dark gloomy temple gate of the Mysterious Temple.

Three hundred zhang before the Mysterious Temple!

Strong winds rose, the Mysterious Fog swayed!

Jiao Shaoqiu stopped, breathing heavily, gasping slightly.

The Golden Light Wheel kept spinning.

Vaguely, it seemed as if one terrifying presence after another cast their gaze from within the Mysterious Que!

If it weren't for the Golden Light Wheel supporting the Mysterious Que path.

The monsters within the Strange Que might have already been unable to resist making their move.

"Temple God Resonance... The Temple God will present a trial, and if you can pass the trial, you will receive the Temple God's gift."

Jiao Shaoqiu's voice was somewhat weary and heavy.

"Children, go and accept the Temple God's trial."

"Go and strive for the opportunity that belongs to you."

The old man's voice became somewhat ethereal.

Next, the children who were squeezed on the road to Strange Que, three hundred yards from the Mysterious Temple, noticed the old man's voice becoming more and more ethereal.

Soon after, they found themselves completely enveloped by a fog.

They could no longer see anyone else.

They could only see the still-spinning, sun-like Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel hanging above their heads.

And...

The Mysterious Temple shrouded in the fog.

Temple God Resonance...

Had officially begun.

...

...

The mysterious fog filled the air.

Find your next read on

Xi Xi blinked her big eyes, hands on hips, her belly instinctively retracting a bit.

Whooh whooh whooh—

It seemed as if the wind was blowing, but it could not disperse the thick fog.

Xi Xi's hairs stood on end, her heart unintentionally fearing.

It seemed like shadows constantly raced around her.

All sorts of strange sounds were being made: there were screams, cries of ghosts, and the "shasha" friction sound of a blunt knife cutting meat.

It was the first time fear appeared in Xi Xi's big eyes.

"Lu Chi! Liangliang! Xiuxiu!"

"Ms. Yun E! Little Fatty!"

Xi Xi called out.

However, the friends who were just around her had all disappeared.

It was as if they were snatched away by ghosts.

Next one to be taken wouldn't be Xi Xi, would it?

Xi Xi carefully took steps, then picked up her pace, unable to see the path ahead, without any direction around...

Xi Xi looked at the Little Spear in her arm, waved it, and purple flames leaped out, twining around her arm.

A smile instantly appeared on Xi Xi's lips.

"Little Spear is still here!"

Xi Xi was reassured.

Looking at the Golden Light Wheel hanging in the fog, she started stepping towards the direction of the Mysterious Temple.

The fog cleared, but the sound of the dull knife cutting meat was getting closer...

Xi Xi glanced at her arm and widened her eyes.

The hairs on her arm stood up one by one.

Boom—!!!

The purple flames suddenly exploded!

The next moment, the flames twined out from Xi Xi's arm, curling around her chubby waist to her side.

Scorching heat burst forth.

The Purple Flame Fire Serpent surged forward fiercely.

Xi Xi was immediately pulled by the tremendous force, running forward.

"Ouch..."

Xi Xi screamed.

But she could not hold back the Purple Flame Great Snake.

The mysterious fog continued to tear apart on both sides, as if getting closer and closer to the Mysterious Temple.

An extremely terrifying and oppressive Rank descended and vented down.

The Purple Flame Serpentine Spear in Xi Xi's hand jittered and danced.

Xi Xi's whole body couldn't stop trembling.

Slowly, the Purple Flame Great Snake stopped racing and obediently twined around Xi Xi's arm.

Curious, Xi Xi raised her head and discovered she had appeared in front of the Mysterious Temple.

On the staircase of the Mysterious Temple,

Sat a tiny figure.

Xi Xi widened her eyes.

She looked carefully.

"Ah—!"

Xi Xi screamed.

Because...

The figure sitting on the steps was none other than Xi Xi herself?

"Xi Xi" seemed to have noticed Xi Xi.

Slowly raising her head, her vacant eyes stared over listlessly.

Then, under Xi Xi's wide-open eyes, that "Xi Xi" picked up a sword.

The sound of the dull knife cutting meat...

Resonated anew.

Blood sprayed.

And that "Xi Xi's" eerie voice echoed in Xi Xi's ears.

"Bare bones for father—"

"Cut flesh for mother—"

"Come."

Chapter 480: Emperor Xi Xi Picks Up a Gold Brick, Completely Out of Sync with the Temple God

Nine Dragons River Bank.

Listening Fury Cliff Stone.

It was quiet, so quiet that one could almost say it was silence you could hear, broken only by the wailing and howling of storm winds isolated outside.

Nan Li Huo stood with his hands behind his back, his white clothes fluttering, his white hair vividly scattering in the ceaseless winds.

His eyes were deep as he looked toward the river shrouded in mysterious fog.

The river's surface had become thoroughly obscured, as if a dense, thick fog had risen, even suppressing the churning waves, preventing even a single rolling wave from forming.

Next to him, King Taoist bent his palm, resting his whisk on it, his eyes equally solemn.

"Junior brother, what are you worried about?"

King Taoist turned his head to look over.

"Are you worried about whether Xi Xi can obtain the Temple God inheritance?"

Upon hearing this, Nan Li Huo shook his head slightly, "What is there to worry about? If Xi Xi doesn't obtain the Temple God inheritance this time, her talent and future potential are definitely not just limited to Divine Primordial."

"Her talent is indeed excellent, she has the potential to step into the realm of Divine Fetus Great God."

King Taoist was left speechless, "Are you so confident in your little disciple?"

He turned around, looking at the foggy river, his deep gaze piercing, "The Divine Fetus Realm... so many yearn to reach it, yet how many can succeed?"

"Divine Element True Person undergoes three transformations: Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis, Golden Body Transformation, and Embryonic Breathing Metamorphosis. Each step is a matter of life and death, a single misstep can plunge one into an endless abyss."

"In this world, there are many who have reached Divine Primordial, yet how many can truly become a Divine Fetus?"

King Taoist felt somewhat melancholic.

"Back in our day, we were also hailed as Divine Children, yet now... you are not even a Divine Primordial, and I... it's still unknown whether I can condense a Golden Body."

King Taoist never imagined matters taking a favorable turn.

He prepared in advance, always setting his expectations low so that... when disappointment came, it wouldn't overwhelm him.

Nan Li Huo fell silent.

"No... Xi Xi is different."

Nan Li Huo still spoke these words.

King Taoist tossed his whisk, laughing, "Junior brother, then let's make a bet. I also like this girl Xi Xi..."

"If she can obtain even a single nurturing nature method, a Divine Foundation Technique, or any ordinary secret technique from the Temple God Resonance Meeting this time, I will agree."

Upon hearing this, Nan Li Huo suddenly cast a strange look at King Taoist, "Bet on what?"

King Taoist looked towards the mysterious fog enshrouding the Strange Que, unable to see the situation of the children who had entered it.

He said softly, "Bet that... before the Sect Master Great God recruits the last direct disciple, I will present Xi Xi before the Sect Master Great God, giving him a chance to see her." R'ANQÛBĚS

Crash!

Nan Li Huo suddenly turned around, his gaze fiery and intense.

"Elder brother! You agreed?!"

Nan Li Huo had been beseeching King Taoist for days.

Because he knew King Taoist could do it, but King Taoist had never agreed, so why would he agree now by making a bet?

In Nan Li Huo's view, King Taoist had agreed...

After all, with Xi Xi's talent, obtaining the Temple God inheritance was not a problem at all, the only consideration was the quality of the inheritance obtained. Experience more on

Thus, King Taoist's bet was essentially an indirect agreement.

King Taoist chuckled bitterly, "I haven't agreed; aren't we just making a bet?"

"Actually, junior brother, if you just go back to the Divine Sect and beg our master, Xi Xi's future would be even more secure."

However, upon hearing this, Nan Li Huo's eyes dimmed slightly.

"I won't go back."

"I can't go back."

Nan Li Huo sighed softly.

"Yuanlong is cultivating within the Divine Sect... help me take good care of him, that child is not sharp... I fear he might be bullied."

King Taoist began to smile, "I know, Yuanlong, that boy... simple and honest, though a bit dull-witted, he is earnest."

"Don't worry, the boy's simple nature has touched an Inner Sect Elder, now he doesn't worry about resources... speaking of cultivation, he has already surpassed you, his master."

"Yuanlong is now among the top ten of the Inner Sect, and the sect values him quite a bit. At the next Flat Peach Victory Meeting held at the Three Pure Bizarre Temple in the Great Scenic Divine Capital... this boy will be a capable cadre of our Qian Yuan Divine Sect."

King Taoist said while laughing.

Yuanlong is Nan Li Huo's second disciple.

Who had been sent to Qian Yuan Divine Sect for further cultivation.

"Indeed... the fool has his own fortune."

"After this Temple God Resonance Meeting, I plan to send Guanyin and Xi Xi to the Authentic Divine Sect as well."

Nan Li Huo's eyes flickered, looking towards King Taoist.

"Sang Guanyin and Li Nuanxi?"

"What about Liu Yangyuan? Your third disciple... you're just going to ignore him?"

King Taoist said gravely.

Nan Li Huo paused, then slowly exhaled, "Yangyuan... could be the Young Sect Master of the Golden Light Sub-sect."

King Taoist shook his head and scoffed.

"Doing this will hurt your third disciple..."

"Great Elder Brother, Second Elder Brother, Fourth Junior Sister... now even the junior sister who just joined a year ago, all sent to the main sect, only he... left to manage the sub-sect alone."

"Needing to deal with the mess you left..."

"You..."

King Taoist sighed, not saying anything further.

Nan Li Huo stood with his hands behind his back, saying no more, his gaze fixed on the Strange Que.

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City Lord's Mansion area.

Luxurious carriages were parked.

Six Black Armored Blood Guards neatly stood leading the Flood Dragon Horses.

Su Huaili sat inside the carriage, with the Shadow Guard True Person also sitting cross-legged, quietly drinking tea.

The Shadow Guard True Person's form was completely indiscernible, shrouded in rolling black fog, he glanced at Su Huaili, "Old Prince ordered you to wait until the affair is over, then return to Jizhou together."