

A Father 481

Chapter 481: Emperor Xi Xi picked up the Gold Brick, with no resonance with the Temple God (2)

Su Huaili paused for a moment while brewing tea.

"Return to Jizhou?"

Su Huaili continued to brew tea, the corners of his lips slightly smoothing.

"Good."

"I will return after I finish dealing with the matters at hand."

Su Huaili said gently.

Shadow Guard True Person nodded his head.

"Old Prince said, your senior brothers and sisters have already stepped into the Divine Primordial, and your cultivation lags far behind. After returning to Jizhou, they will give you ample resources to greatly improve your cultivation."

"In three years, outside the Great Scenic Divine Capital, the 'Flat Peach Victory Meeting' held by The Queen Mother of the West in the Three Pure Bizarre Temples will open, and the Prince wants you to prepare well."

"If you can win a flat peach, the Prince says you have a chance at achieving Embryonic Breathing," said the Shadow Guard True Person, his voice floating through the carriage.

Su Huaili paused his movements and chuckled lightly, "Master... do you have so little faith in me?"

"Only with a flat peach, I have a chance at Embryonic Breathing?"

"I... have no chance of forming a Divine Fetus?"

The Shadow Guard True Person, shrouded in rolling black fog, glanced at Su Huaili.

He didn't continue the conversation, as this topic was not one to be continued.

However, Su Huaili didn't mind and continued brewing tea.

...

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Zhang Ya and Shangguan Qinghong sat back in the carriage, while Li Che was sitting sideways on the coachman's seat, his face as still as an ancient well, his emotions unreadable.

The wind and rain fluttered, and his ink-black robe waved and lashed through the air.

In the depths of his eyes, black and white chess pieces intertwined, and the lines of the chessboard undulated like waves.

In Li Che's eyes, the Pure Heart Divine Chess Piece left in Xi Xi's hand had already reflected the situation of Xi Xi entering into Strange Que right before his eyes.

It was like the luminance of a mirrored reflection.

Li Che's Primordial Spirit sat upon the Heavenly and Earth chessboard, his Divine Sense forming strands of hair fluttering in the wind, his gaze opening and closing, shining with golden light, facing the scene directly.

His face was incredibly grim.

In the scene...

Xi Xi entered Strange Que, and the Purple Flame Serpent Spear sounded its vibration, emitting purple flames that twined around it, pulling and guiding Xi Xi forward, all of which was revealed.

Up until here, actually, it wasn't anything special.

But when Xi Xi arrived before the Mysterious Temple,

And saw another "Xi Xi" sitting on the stairs, Li Che's pupils contracted.

"Bones scraped to repay my father"

"Flesh cut to repay my mother"

"Come"

That "Xi Xi" was grasping a Divine Sword, fiercely slicing off her own flesh, with blood mist spraying.

Li Che's fingers suddenly clenched tightly, a burst of malevolence erupting from him.

What was this situation?

Who was this Xi Xi?!

A reflection and manifestation of the Temple God in the Mysterious Temple?

Is this meant to corrupt my Xi Xi?!

Li Che frowned.

He was about to grasp the Thunder Chess Piece and appear within.

But suddenly,

Li Che's hand movement stopped, with intersecting lines forming on the chessboard in his eyes.

He then saw that "Xi Xi," who was scraping bones and cutting flesh, suddenly raised her head, her sinister gaze seeming to pass through the Thunder Chess Piece and collide directly with Li Che, who was monitoring from the Heavenly and Earth chessboard.

"Xi Xi" cracked a grin, slowly forming a wildly arrogant curve.

"Dead monkey..."

"Don't rush."

Her lips met.

Though no sound was made, Li Che understood.

Li Che's grip on the Thunder Chess Piece paused for a moment.

Within the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

The [Equal to Heaven's Face] vibrated slightly and then returned to calm.

As if it were saying...

Silly child, you've scolded the wrong monkey.

"..."

"This Temple God... is somewhat devilish."

A divine child?

A demon child?!

Li Che tapped his finger and held the Thunder Chess Piece between his fingertips.

The net of Heaven has spread wide, the move falls on me.

Just a single thought.

And I could take Xi Xi away from danger.

...

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Mysterious fog churned.

Creak creak...

That was the sound of a blunt knife cutting meat, too clear and piercing, making one's hair stand on end.

Xi Xi felt all the little hairs on her arm stand up.

She heard the "Xi Xi" sitting on the stone steps calling out, summoning her.

The chubby-faced Xi Xi's countenance shook uncontrollably.

"Fake!"

"You are not Xi Xi!"

"I am the real Xi Xi, Li Nuanxi!"

Xi Xi was a bit angry!

She glared with wide eyes, void of fear, lacking terror.

Why go through this charade?!

Daddy and Mommy gave Xi Xi her body, a small cut on Xi Xi's hands would make Daddy and Mommy distressed.

How could Xi Xi cut flesh to repay Mommy, and carve bone to repay Daddy?

If she did...

Daddy and Mommy would be very, very sad!

Xi Xi definitely didn't want to make Mommy and Daddy sad!

"That's not allowed!"

Xi Xi put her hands on her hips, glaring with her little eyes, and shouted in her baby voice.

The figure of "Xi Xi" sitting on the steps suddenly stiffened for a moment.

Pfft—

The sword in hand, the action still did not stop.

"Why not?"

"Daddy doesn't love Xi Xi, when there's trouble he always says it's Xi Xi's fault... tells Xi Xi to apologize, to kowtow and bow... "

"How could Xi Xi be wrong? Even if Xi Xi was wrong... why would Daddy help others to bully Xi Xi?"

The hoarse voice, with a crying tone, accompanied by the sound of cutting flesh.

As if the gates of the Underworld were wide open, countless wailing ghostly winds howled in.

Intending to freeze everything.

To seal it all in ice!

The "Xi Xi" standing up from the steps, her face was full of sorrowful crying, tears streaming down her face.

Crying very sadly, very miserably.

Just one look from Xi Xi, and she felt the same pain, unable to help but pout, wanting to cry.

But Xi Xi fiercely sniffed, forcibly holding back the tears.

"You're lying! Daddy is not like what you said!"

"Daddy loves Xi Xi the most, likes Xi Xi the most, and would never help outsiders to bully Xi Xi!"

Xi Xi put her hands on her hips, stubbornly retorted.

That "Xi Xi" who stood up from the steps, with a puff, the sharp sword sliced off a piece of crimson flesh, which fell to the ground, and with a bang, ignited a blood-red flame!

Chapter 482: Emperor Xi Xi Picks Up the Gold Brick, No Resonance with the Temple God (3)

"Impossible! Daddy is helping others bully Xi Xi!"

"He wants Xi Xi's bones, Xi Xi's flesh... Xi Xi will give them to him! Give them to him—!!!"

The screaming voice exploded, and the entire Strange Que seemed to stir with restless waves!

"Daddy would never force Xi Xi!"

"Daddy loves Xi Xi the most!"

Xi Xi, refusing to admit defeat, shouted loudly in response.

The milky voice lingered within Strange Que.

Not the slightest bit seduced by the scenes reflected by the Temple God, her heart was unwavering!

The storm raged fiercely, with Mysterious Fog rolling ceaselessly!

But then, the "Xi Xi" standing on the stairs twisted into a dazzling black flame lotus.

The lotus with its black pedestal slowly rotated.

Budding and blooming.

Afterward, a child was seated on the lotus pedestal.

The child wore a black bellyband, with two sky-reaching tufts of hair, dark circles under the eyes, and was engulfed in thick black flames.

He simply looked at Xi Xi calmly.

"You don't believe it?"

The child asked Xi Xi.

Xi Xi tilted her chin up, shaking her head constantly.

"You believe."

"Return bones to father, flesh to mother, and you can obtain the true legacy of Divinity..."

"You can get Divinity's Four Imperial Divine Arms Suit, receive the Divine Cultivation Method... step into the Divine Fetus, even pass through the Divine Tribulation, and transform into a carefree Deity..."

The tempting voice echoed eerily among the Mysterious Fog.

Xi Xi immediately gnashed her teeth.

Liar!

If Xi Xi lost Daddy and Mommy, what would she need divine weapons for? What would she need cultivation for?

Xi Xi would have no home...

Then, what's the point of cultivating!

Xi Xi didn't want to be without a home!

"I definitely won't!"

"Xi Xi wants Daddy, wants Mommy, wants Smelly Old Chen, wants Nurse Momo... not to give away bones and flesh!"

"Xi Xi, no!"

Xi Xi was very resolute, her eyes shining brightly!

The child seated on the black lotus was taken aback upon hearing this.

His eyes looked at Xi Xi in astonishment.

The next moment, he raised his head.

"Hahaha—"

"You say your daddy loves you..."

"Then try it—"

"If you cause trouble, will your daddy... still love you?"

"He'll make you apologize, bow your head, kneel, endure grievances..."

"Everyone will insult you, curse you, talk about you, scold you, and then... no one will stand by your side, you'll stand there alone."

"Abandoned by the whole world!"

"Go on, try it..."

The child on the black lotus laughed with his belly in his hands.

Then, he leaped down from the black lotus.

The black flames burned fiercely, steadily advancing towards Xi Xi.

Xi Xi immediately became vigilant.

Her first move was Li Che's taught White Tiger Chaotic Wind Fist.

The Third Crown Prince, burning in black flames, walked up to Xi Xi.

He extended a finger, touching it to the center of Xi Xi's forehead.

Suddenly, the endless flames drew back.

The child also disappeared.

"My daddy would never!"

"My daddy is the nicest in the whole world, nothing like your stinky daddy!"

Xi Xi, not convinced, puffed up her little belly, "Let's try and see then!"

The child vanished.

The mysterious fog began to slowly roll and surge.

That black lotus stage, ablaze with black flames, still sat over there.

Xi Xi was stunned.

The Little Spear in her hands suddenly began to tremble violently.

Xi Xi took small, cautious steps, inching closer to the side of the black lotus stage.

She peeked over curiously.

And saw...

Within the black lotus stage.

There was actually a block of glittering gold brick.

Xi Xi's eyes suddenly lit up with wonder.

"Wow~"

"Such a big gold brick!"

"Could buy so many, many braised pig's trotters!"

...

...

Atop the carriage.

The breeze wafted gently.

Li Che's eyes slowly opened, and couldn't help flashing a look of speechlessness.

The unending argument between Xi Xi and the Third Crown Prince's incarnation resembled little children bickering.

Only, it seemed the Third Crown Prince had not won the argument.

Xi Xi, with a stiff neck, hands on hips, and belly puffed out, simply would not relent or be deceived by the Third Crown Prince.

Li Che couldn't help but laugh.

However, laughter aside.

Li Che's expression turned serious.

What did the Third Crown Prince mean by let's try...?

Li Che pondered carefully, but had no clue; he knew too little about the Strange Que...

Especially, this Strange Que at the Four Imperials Level.

It was simply beyond the current Li Che's reach; he heard that once the Mysterious Fog erupted from a Four Royal Mysterious Temple, it would require the presence of the Divine Fetus Great God to have a chance at suppression.

Although Li Che quite enjoyed absorbing the divinity of Temple Gods, this Third Prince Temple God might not be easy to absorb.

The Third Prince Temple God that spoke with Xi Xi just now was probably just a projection.

Yet even as a mere projection, it could seemingly see through the probing of the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

Li Che naturally knew that the Temple Gods of the mysterious temples in this world are fallen deities, and their strength naturally less than when they were alive.

But it also depends on the comparison.

At least, relative to the powers of this world, even a fallen Temple God is an incredibly strong and terrifying existence.

"A test from the Temple God for Xi Xi?"

"I hope it's not some messy trial."

Li Che let out a breath.

Suddenly.

Li Che sensed something, looked up.

And saw, above the Nine Dragons River, the dense mysterious fog shrouded in Mysterious Que was being slowly torn apart.

The Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel was spinning at high speed.

The wheel of flames turned, sparks flying!

Gradually, a grand avenue appeared.

Not only Li Che, but at this moment, everyone on the Listening Fury Cliff Stone couldn't help but cast their gazes over.

Despite the great distance, for many strong individuals present, such distance hardly mattered.

Chapter 483: Emperor Xi Xi Picked Up the Gold Brick, No Resonance with Temple God (4)

"The Temple God Resonance is about to be released!"

Zhang Qingzheng, wearing a pained expression, said in a deep voice.

Standing with him were Li Qingshan, Zhu Hongdou, and Weng Wuyu, three Elder Divine Ministers, all of whom narrowed their eyes.

They looked over eagerly.

It wasn't just them.

Many strong figures who had retreated into horse-drawn carriages came out again.

The gazes of numerous powerful individuals were all cast in the same direction.

They saw the scene in front of the Mysterious Temple of the Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Furious Third Prince, about three hundred yards away.

A group of children was standing clearly divided.

All the children had their eyes closed, enveloped in a mysterious fog.

Be it Xi Xi, Ji Haihui, Tie Shancai, and other children, all had their eyes closed as if they were in a coma.

In the next moment,

As the smoke dispersed,

The children began to step forward.

From three hundred yards away, they walked towards the Mysterious Temple.

By the distance at which they approached the Mysterious Temple, one could determine the extent of the children's resonance with the Temple God...

Once they awoke, the children would receive gifts and rewards from the Temple God.

The world's first Divine Cultivation Method was obtained through the gifts from the Temple God.

It was the origin of Divine Cultivation, which gradually evolved into the vast and magnificent path of Divinity we know today.

Li Che also became alert.

The scene before his eyes and what he saw through the Heaven and Earth chessboard via Xi Xi's perspective...

Were two different scenes.

This indeed surprised Li Che, as the Four Royal Mysterious Temples were certainly mysterious enough.

Li Che looked up.

He saw Xi Xi with her eyes closed, small in form, unable to take a step, standing still, her body trembling uncontrollably and her face full of struggle.

And other Spirit Children and Divine Children had already started walking.

They stepped within three hundred yards, walking towards the Mysterious Temple.

Suddenly, an uproar erupted from atop a cliff.

The local cultivators from Golden Light Prefecture all turned extremely pale.

The ones from Divine Capital, from Dao City, from the offspring of King Ping Luan...

Were these prestigious Divine Children really that formidable?

Their Divine Child from Golden Light Prefecture, Li Nuanxi, hadn't even taken a step.

She was far behind.

However, figures like Hai Chao Sheng, Gong Yuanliang, Gongyang Yu, and Huang Si Xiang had started moving.

Although not slow, they could not compare to Ji Haihui and the others.

Undoubtedly,

This session of Temple God Resonance...

Had utterly crushed the local Divine and Spirit Children of Golden Light Prefecture!

Leading the forefront was not Ji Haihui but Tie Shancai from Divine Capital, with his eyes closed and three-colored flames burning around him.

He was unstoppable!

Following him was not Ji Haihui but someone who surprised everyone...

Little Fatty Zhou Peng!

Next came Yun E,

Then Ji Haihui, surrounded by the Dragon God's phantom, the Young Prince.

Afterward, from the Dao City Imperial Heavenly Observatory, came Tang Ren.

Behind Tang Ren...

Came the child from Golden Light Prefecture.

But when the local cultivators of Golden Light Prefecture clearly saw this figure, they were all stunned.

"Isn't that the Supreme Spirit Child of the Qin Family?!"

Qin Fenghuo!

Following Tang Ren, his degree of resonance with the Temple God was only slightly lesser than the child brought by the Dao City Imperial Heavenly Observatory.

The Spirit Child of the Qin Family?!

It wasn't just these Golden Light cultivators.

Even Sect Master Nan Lihuo felt incredibly surprised, his eyes flashing with confusion.

Qin Fenghuo... an utterly non-special Spirit Child with very ordinary Divine Talent was making a name for himself in this Temple God Resonance?

Many people turned to look in the direction of the Qin Family.

But they saw the old ancestor of the Qin Family, Qin Dikun, sitting inside the carriage, with curtains drawn and not a stir.

It seemed he was not delighted because the Qin Family's Spirit Child was about to achieve good results in the Temple God Resonance.

Many people suddenly couldn't understand the Qin Family.

Li Che's eyes flickered, focusing on the carriage where Qin Dikun sat.

In his chest, the Dao Fruit throbbed slightly,

As if sensing a threat.

"A threat?"

Li Che squinted his eyes, his thoughts stirring.

The net of the Heaven and Earth chessboard spread out, and the Seven Elemental Corpse Curse Mother-Child Seal was sparked by a flick of his Primordial Spirit.

Instantly, an invisible dark Qi rapidly spread, enveloping the carriage.

The anticipated Corpse Qi and Death Qi did not appear, soaring into the sky.

Li Che's eyes fluctuated momentarily.

He furrowed his brow.

Thinking of the Dao Fruit's warning prompt...

Li Che raised his hand, tapping his brow chakra, and in an instant, flesh tore open and an eyeball rolled around.

Divine Skills, Star Plucking Pupil!

Instantly, as if a sharp and blazing gaze shot from the center of Li Che's brow, it landed on the carriage.

"Hmm?"

Li Che's eyes suddenly shifted slightly.

Under the "Return to Reality" power of the Star Plucking Pupil,

Inside the carriage of the Qin Family,

Irrepressible Corpse Qi and Death Qi were brewing and rolling!

The Star Plucking Pupil closed.

Li Che let out a breath, his expression grave.

"Corpse God Cult..."

"Yuan Jingang?"

...

...

Qin Feng Huo was unexpectedly ranked quite ahead among the many children resonating with the Temple Gods, which was quite surprising.

Following Qin Feng Huo was Lu Chi, Li Qingshan's disciple. This was the second time Lu Chi participated in the Temple God Resonance, so this level was understandable.

After Lu Chi, it was Zhong Liuxiu, the Divine Child of the Ganyuan Orthodox Sect.

But Li Nuanxi, the favored Jiazi Child Prodigy from the native Golden Light Prefecture, had not taken even a single step.

This was the rhythm of getting nothing from the Temple God Resonance.

Inside the carriage.

Zhang Ya and Shangguan Qinghong also heard the news. Their view was unclear, but there were people around explaining, so they heard it clearly.

Zhang Ya's face turned deathly pale, "Xi Xi really didn't resonate with the Temple God at all?"

They had been looking forward to it for so long, prepared for so long.

But when the results came out, it was still somewhat disappointing.

"If Xi Xi knew this result... she would be so heartbroken," sighed Zhang Ya.

Xi Xi... such a strong-willed child.

Of course, it wasn't just Xi Xi who hadn't taken a step; many Spirit Children were like Xi Xi, unable to even move.

Many Spirit Children were sweating profusely, trying their hardest, but still couldn't move a step.

They looked just like Xi Xi, who was trembling all over at this moment.

At the cliffside.

The winds howled through the void.

Nan Lihuo's eyes sparkled.

He was astonished to see Xi Xi stopping in her tracks.

"How could this be?"

Nan Lihuo frowned, somewhat shocked.

How could Xi Xi possibly have...

No resonance at all with the Temple Gods?!

King Taoist was also somewhat surprised, his hand stroking his beard suddenly paused.

Could it be...

The bet he made with Nan Lihuo... he could still win?

Impossible!

Unreasonable!

"It shouldn't be, with Xi Xi's talent... how could she not walk even ten feet in a distance of three hundred feet?"

Nan Lihuo clenched his fists.

Something went wrong!

There must be something wrong with Xi Xi!

The Golden Light Wheel roared.

The Mysterious Fog stirred again, not giving the crowd much to see.

The fog over the river slowly surged again, obscuring everyone's vision.

...

...

The mysterious fog rolled.

Ji Haihui's purple eyes flickered incessantly, piercing through the strange entities, locking on the position of the Mysterious Temple, and kept on advancing.

Voices echoed incessantly by his ears.

It sounded like a chant, yet also like the sound of a dull knife cutting through flesh.

The voice was guiding him in the direction to proceed.

Ji Haihui followed the voice, his purple eyes shining, the Dragon God Bloodline inside him boiling uncontrollably and stirring within.

Subsequently, it formed a Dragon God phantom around his body.

Like a purple Jiao Dragon, it tore and wriggled through the Mysterious Fog.

His expression was a bit tense, a bit dazed; the Temple God Resonance... each test was different.

What he could obtain, he did not know for sure in his heart.

But his father, Ji Moli, ordered him to reach the Mysterious Temple, only then could he receive the inheritance of the Four Royal Temple Gods!

Ji Haihui didn't want to let down his father's expectations.

In his hand, he gripped a sword.

Black as ink, as if it wanted to swallow all light!

This was the trump card given to him by his father, Ji Moli, for use during the Temple God Resonance.

Four Royal Divine Weapons... Prison Lotus Yin-Yang Divine Sword: The Yin Sword!

Ji Haihui naturally can't control it.

But just taking it out was enough.

Indeed...

When Ji Haihui took out the sword, the Mysterious Fog seemed to vibrate and tear apart, and by his ears, the sounds resounded like a guiding whisper.

This made Ji Haihui deliriously joyful.

This voice continuously guided him in the direction to proceed.

He trusted this voice immensely, knowing he had obtained the attention of the Temple God, creating a high level of resonance!

He would step into the Mysterious Temple, and receive the inheritance of the Four Supreme Temple Gods!

Suddenly.

Ji Haihui halted his strides.

His hair fluttered, purple eyes deep.

He looked into the distance.

There...

He saw a figure he would never forget in his life.

The figure that made him feel an unprecedented shame.

Ji Haihui's Dragon God purple pupils flickered hauntingly.

"Li Nuanxi."

And Ji Haihui...

Finally heard the vague voice that had been guiding him all along clearly.

"Kill her."

"Kill her!"

"Kill her—!!!"

Chapter 484: Xi Xi Baby, Don't Wrong Yourself, Dad is Here

Kill her!

Kill her—!!

The voice, moving from afar to nearby, exploded at his ear. Young Prince Ji Haihui's whole body shook, and his Dragon God's Purple Pupils suddenly burst forth with a cold and crazed murderous intent!

Kill her...

I could then obtain the inheritance!

I could live up to my father's expectations!

Ji Haihui's mind buzzed incessantly, his body uncontrollably trembling, clutching that Four Royal Divine Weapon, this Divine Weapon... was his trump card, the one to stand out and suppress all Divine Children in this Temple God Resonance Convention!

The Prison Lotus Yin Yang Divine Sword...

Four Royal Divine Weapons!

Split Yin Divine Sword and Yang Divine Sword!

The Yin Divine Sword was obtained by his father from another of the Four Royal Mysterious Temples and also received a prompt revealing that the Yang Divine Sword was located in the Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Furious Third Crown Prince Mysterious Temple in Golden Light Prefecture!

Ji Haihui's other purpose for coming here was to use the Yin Divine Sword by command, to attract the Yang Divine Sword and achieve the union of the Yin and Yang Divine Swords!

Gather the Prison Lotus Yin Yang Divine Swords!

Clutching this sword, yet there was no response; this Four Royal Divine Weapon seemed to completely disregard him, never showing any wonder.

When Ji Haihui had obtained this sword, he had harbored ambitions.

He had fantasized that perhaps he could win the approval of this Four Royal Divine Weapon and become its wielder.

Then his, Ji Haihui's, future would be well secured.

He might even have the credentials to inherit and succeed his father's position as King Ping Luan!

Unfortunately, this Yin Divine Sword felt nothing towards him.

It even... felt some disgust.

But now...

Everything had taken a turn!

Ji Haihui gripped the Prison Lotus Yin Divine Sword tightly, his ears ringing with overwhelming sounds, deafening him, causing his mind to tremble with great agitation.

It seemed like...

He had won the favor of the Temple God!

"Kill her..."

"Kill Li Nuanxi!"

"This is the Temple God's test for me!"

Ji Haihui couldn't help but curl up the corners of his lips in excitement.

The Temple God... perfectly matched his intentions.

Because, Ji Haihui harbored an intent to kill towards Xi Xi, with no trace of mercy or soft-heartedness towards her.

"Is this what Temple God Resonance is?"

"The Temple God wants to kill Li Nuanxi, and I... also want to kill Li Nuanxi."

"What a coincidence."

"A resonance on a spiritual level!"

Ji Haihui held the Prison Lotus Yin Divine Sword diagonally, the sword was too long, and he had to tilt it slightly to ensure the tip of the sword didn't tear into the ground!

Slowly taking steps, the mysterious fog billowed!

Step by step, the sound of his footsteps continuously echoed.

In the distance.

Xi Xi held onto a gold brick, unable to let go, her eyes slightly gleaming!

Xi Xi didn't understand why such a large gold brick had appeared in front of the Mysterious Temple; how many braised pig's trotters could such a large gold brick buy?

Anything that appeared in the Mysterious Temple was considered her serendipity.

Xi Xi wasn't shy about it.

The gold brick was heavy, and at first, Xi Xi tried her hardest but couldn't move it.

However, after a series of pulses from the Little Spear in her arm, the purple flames gathered and wound around her arm.

Xi Xi then found out that she could lift the gold brick!

Though it was still heavy, she could at least pick it up.

Xi Xi was overjoyed.

Purple flames continuously entwined, seemingly burning the gold brick.

Gradually...

The gold brick began to dissolve.

Xi Xi was still in high spirits when she suddenly discovered, to her surprise, that the gold brick was melting like ice and snow.

The flowing gold paste unexpectedly wrapped around Xi Xi's forearm...

Turning her other forearm into a shimmering golden hue!

"Ah—my gold smash!"

Xi Xi was heartbroken.

"Xi Xi's braised pork feet!"

Xi Xi was in a panic.

So many braised pork feet seemed about to disappear!

Xi Xi's mood really turned extremely ugly.

Looking at her arm that had turned golden, Xi Xi pouted, she surely couldn't chop off her golden arm to buy braised pork feet, could she?

Xi Xi spread her hands.

Inside her left hand hid Little Spear, and inside her right hand hid Little Brick.

Suddenly.

Stay connected via

Xie Xi's mind buzzed loudly.

"Kill him..."

"Kill him!"

"Kill him ah!!!"

Boom!

Xi Xi shut her eyes, continuously shaking her head as if to shake off the noisy voice from her mind.

Clear footsteps echoed throughout.

Xi Xi turned around and saw in the distance Ji Haihui, clutching a black ink-like divine sword, walking towards her step by step.

Xi Xi glared: "Little servant!"

Ji Haihui's mouth twitched slightly, the murderous intent in his purple pupils growing thicker!

He didn't respond, his gaze fixed on Xi Xi, filled only with a desire to kill.

The voices in his head gradually quieted down.

Ji Haihui felt panic rising within him as if the Temple God was moving away from him, that he was about to lose the Temple God's resonance.

He could not allow that!

Contained within Ji Haihui's chest, a profound energy erupted violently as if about to explode, roaring furiously!

He wanted to obtain the Temple God's legacy!

He wanted to find the Prison Lotus Yang Divine Sword!

So...

Li Nuanxi!

Go to your death!

You were meant to die anyway!

He was meant to kill Li Nuanxi!

Crackle!

Ji Haihui's body started to ripple, his strong blood energy furiously entwining his body, his back muscles bulging with each twitching tendon, resembling a Jiao Long roaring!

Within him, blood boiled, as if the unique bloodline of the Dragon God was awakening!

Purple radiance intertwined, forming a Dragon God phantom around his body!

Boom—!

Ji Haihui's eyes filled with intense and cold murderous intent.

With the Dragon God phantom revolving around him and clutching the Yin Divine Sword, he fiercely struck his foot down, and the mysterious fog swiftly spread.

He moved like a dragon swiftly darting out!

The Prison Lotus Yin Divine Sword in his hand swung fiercely.

Chapter 485: Xi Xi Baby, Don't Wrong Yourself, Dad is Here (2)

Although he could not activate the Prison Lotus Yin Divine Sword, he could rely on the inherent sharpness and rank suppression of the Four Imperials Divine Swords...

It was absolutely enough to kill Li Nuanxi!

Ji Haihui naturally knew of Li Nuanxi's capabilities; after all, he had been defeated by her once, and although he had been diligently cultivating these days, his strength had not improved much.

But this time was different, previously on the Golden Light Peak, he did not dare to draw out the Prison Lotus Yin Divine Sword...

Neither could he.

Because when he left Jizhou, his father had cautioned him that the Prison Lotus Yin Divine Sword could only be drawn out during the Temple God Resonance.

Ji Haihui listened intently, so on the Golden Light Peak, even when he completely fell into madness, he never took out the sword to suppress Li Nuanxi.

But now...

At the Temple God Resonance Convention, within the Strange Que, he no longer needed to hold back or suppress himself.

Bang—!!!

Like a purple lightning serpent, it suddenly burst forth, sword light swirling!

Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods!

With the Dragon God's bloodline fully activated, Ji Haihui gave his all, striking with the Martial Saint's ultimate technique from the very beginning!

Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods was indeed a Martial Saint Ultimate Study, capable of merging with the Ten Thousand Laws!

From the outset, it was a Martial Saint Ultimate Study!

A sure kill!

As if there truly were ten thousand dragons diving down simultaneously, carrying countless swirling sword lights, covering the heavens and blanketing the ground, as if ten thousand dragon shadows were raining down!

Bang bang bang bang—

Within the Mysterious Fog of Strange Que, suddenly erupted spinning vortexes!

They were conditions stirred up by the sword qi!

A fierce wind arose, as if the dark clouds in the sky were pressing down ruthlessly!

At this moment, Xi Xi had just collected the gold bricks, turned her head, and her tiny figure seemed to flutter unceasingly in the gale!

Xi Xi's chubby cheeks were trembling!

"Ah—!"

She was both shocked and furious!

She sensed a strong scent of death!

This little servant, she was aiming to kill Xi Xi!

If Xi Xi were to die, how heartbroken her parents would be!

How wicked!

Anger rose in Xi Xi's heart!

But at the same time, she was extremely cautious, daring not to underestimate the threat at all!

Danger, so dangerous!

The sword in the little servant's hand felt overwhelmingly threatening!

However...

Facing the terrifying assault launched suddenly by Ji Haihui...

Xi Xi's arms trembled violently.

Refined immensely strong by the Fusion Soldier Body Refining by the Purple Flame Serpentine Spear, with a stamp of her feet, it was like thunder exploding!

Her chubby fists clenched, purple light swirling, and purple flames spewed out instantly!

Boom—!!!

Majestic purple flames furiously rolled, instantly transforming into an enormous purple giant cat!

In these days, Li Che had given Xi Xi specialized training, not only in wielding the Purple Flame Serpentine Spear but also in imparting an understanding of the Martial Path subtly and imperceptibly to Xi Xi!

Now Xi Xi's White Tiger Chaotic Wind Fist had already reached the Transformation Realm!

One punch struck out!

Remarkably stunning!

The purple fierce tiger, mouth roaring, its force stirring the firmament, as if it intended to roar down the stars!

It was difficult to imagine that this punch came from a four-year-old girl!

Sword light like a dragon, fist radiance like a tiger!

The dragon and tiger roared as they collided!

Ji Haihui's eyes, like purple mirrors, reflected flowing light, filled with a murderous aura!

Seeing Xi Xi daring to resist his strike with the Four Imperial Divine Sword with just a punch, he found it outrageously arrogant!

"Your hand... you can lose it!"

Ji Haihui sneered.

He was fully confident!

Even though he couldn't mobilize the Four Imperial Divine Weapons, the sheer sharpness of them was enough to chop the girl into minced meat!

What did it matter if her physique matched that of a Grandmaster?

At this moment, Ji Haihui hadn't limited his martial cultivation!

The Mysterious Vein vibrated, blood gushed forth, and strong forces swirled within the sword light, unstoppable like a bamboo splitter!

The reason he had lost to Li Nuanxi before was that he had sealed his cultivation, only showing his Blood Exchange level; if he had shown his Mysterious Vein cultivation, how could Li Nuanxi possibly be his match?

How could he possibly have failed at paying respects to the mountain and become a laughingstock?!

All of his rage, at this moment, was fully vented!

Clang!!!

The fierce Tiger Fist and the dragon-shaped sword qi collided!

Like thunder booming, the entire earth trembled!

Countless Mysterious Fog surged up!

The air seemed to turn into a rippled surface of water as ripples expanded in concentric circles from around both of them!

Ji Haihui's expression kept changing!

"Impossible!"

He let out a voice stunned out of disbelief, even verging on a hysterical scream!

This girl...

Had actually blocked his strike with the Prison Lotus Yin Divine Sword, infused with the Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods technique, by hand!

Although...

Ji Haihui had only just learned the Martial Saint Ultimate Study of Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods and had not yet mastered it.

But its power was not weak!

Plus, the sharpness of the Four Imperial Divine Weapons' material...

How could this possibly be blocked?!

Clang!

The sound of metal striking metal exploded, as if sparks were flying everywhere!

Xi Xi clenched her fist, her eyes sparkling to the extreme.

She stared at her right hand, brilliantly golden and seemingly indestructible, literally taking Ji Haihui's strike head-on!

Although Ji Haihui's power from the realm of Mysterious Vein forced Xi Xi to step back several times.

However, just this much had greatly satisfied Xi Xi!

Clenching her golden fist, the look of excitement on Xi Xi's face was intense!

"Hey ha!"

Thud

Xi Xi took a heavy step down.

Inside her tiny body, there seemed to hide a terrifying monster with a spine like a dragon, her arms one purple and one gold!

Incredibly dazzling!

The Mysterious Fog rolled, and as the air currents surged, Xi Xi threw another punch!

Ji Haihui's hair flew about, and the surrounding purple dragon illusion seemed to raise its head and let out a long howl.

As the sword light moved, the Prison Lotus Yin Divine Sword vibrated again, the myriad sword lights brilliantly burst forth!

Chapter 486: Xi Xi darling, don't wrong yourself, daddy is here (3)

"Die—!!!"

Clang—!!!

The crisp sound exploded again!

Xi Xi's arms crossed harshly to block and push out a hammering strike!

"You want to kill Xi Xi!"

"Xi Xi will—"

"Kill you!"

Daddy had said, if anyone bullies Xi Xi, she must not be afraid, she must bravely strike back!

Daddy said, in the martial world...

If someone else can take a hit, let them take it!

Xi Xi of the Blood Exchange Sixth Shift didn't back down, she angrily shouted and swung her golden fists again.

Ji Haihui, with the full power of the Dragon God's phantom, burned his Dragon God Bloodline almost to its limits!

An extremely angry roar, almost turning into a dragon's chant.

The sword in his hand trembled slightly...

Ji Haihui's heart surged with joy.

It seemed...

There was some movement, was this Four Royal Divine Weapon finally moved by him?

However.

The next moment, Ji Haihui's expression changed slightly.

But then he saw, that Li Nuanxi, left and right hands one purple and one golden light bursting forth!

A spear spewing purple flames horizontally emerged with a roar.

On the other side, there was a gold brick so brilliant it could almost blind his eyes!

Ji Haihui's gaze was instantly drawn to the spear.

His body couldn't stop trembling...

"This is..."

"A Four Royal Divine Weapon?!"

"The Third Crown Prince's Fire Tip Spear?!"

"How could you possibly have the Fire Tip Spear?!"

Ji Haihui screamed!

Boom—!!!

The Prison Lotus Yin God Sword, which already disliked him, offered no resistance and was directly subdued by the Fire Tip Spear.

Then the oppressive rank of the Four Royal Divine Weapons, like angry howling waves in the river, nearly suffocated Ji Haihui.

At the same time.

Xi Xi had somehow made her way next to him unnoticed.

Ji Haihui realized, his eyes nearly splitting in rage.

He roared, and the purple dragon phantom exploded!

The Mystic Veins Inner Qi burst out in full force, his fingers spread, and the air seemed to split and shatter!

Without his sword, he struck with both hands manifesting the Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods!

No wonder he had constantly failed to suppress Li Nuanxi when he wielded the Prison Lotus Yin God Sword.

It turned out that Li Nuanxi also had a Four Royal Divine Weapon!

But now...

Neither of them had a Four Royal Divine Weapon!

On raw power...

The advantage was his, Ji Haihui!

"Die—!!!!"

Ji Haihui howled.

But the next moment, a brilliant golden light nearly blinded his eyes.

Xi Xi, with her right hand, was excitedly swinging a gold brick!

Ji Haihui only realized that the dragon phantom, powered by his Dragon God Bloodline, was futile!

The gold brick kept enlarging before his eyes!

He ignored his dragon god's protective aura, his mystic veins inner Qi, and even his majestic divinity...

It was as if he was immune to everything.

In the end, he was fiercely slapped right on the forehead.

Bang—

Blood sprayed, and a bloody mist exploded!

Ji Haihui only felt an excruciating headache as a terrifying force brutally struck his head.

A horrific shockwave, appearing as concentric circles, wildly swept out in a frightening manner!

It was like an ancient divine being delivering a strike that pierced through Tianhe, causing the rivers above the heavens to spill down!

Sputter—

After being slapped by Xi Xi with a gold brick, Ji Haihui was ejected like a cannonball, leaving behind a burst of bloody mist at the spot where he had been. 血雾弥漫

It did not dissipate for a long time.

...

...

Amidst the mysterious fog.

Invisible waves swept out and expanded.

Jiao Shaoqiu sat cross-legged beneath the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel, like a bright lamp, illuminating the surrounding area and preventing the dense Strange Que fog from approaching.

Wooo—

Horrible figures crossed through the mysterious fog, faintly revealing a powerful and terrifying presence!

Even ghastly faces occasionally pushed against the fog from the other end.

Jiao Shaoqiu sat with his legs crossed, eyes closed, chanting scriptures, his hands performing a sealing technique, continuously touching the joints of his fingers with his thumb.

Suddenly.

A wave of invisible force filled with dense qi and blood roared and drifted towards him, striking his face.

Jiao Shaoqiu suddenly opened his eyes.

"A bloody smell?"

"Temple God Resonance... Why is there also a situation of them fighting each other?"

Jiao Shaoqiu frowned.

Inside the Strange Que, it is rare to encounter the smell of blood, because those Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses no longer have any blood, and those creatures, tough-skinned and robust, unless during an attack on the temple, can be injured, causing them to bleed.

On normal days, these creatures do not bleed!

That bloody smell, undoubtedly, came from the children participating in the Temple God Resonance!

"What is happening?"

"Could it be that the trial of the Temple God... is to have the children kill each other?"

Jiao Shaoqiu's eyes inevitably revealed a look of seriousness and worry.

The situation now seemed to be heading for trouble.

It would be best if it remained within controllable limits.

Otherwise, once the Four Royal Mysterious Temples completely revolted, allowing those horrible Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses and creatures within the Strange Que to break out...

Then it would truly be a great disaster!

The current Golden Light Prefecture City simply could not withstand the full chaos of one of the Four Royal Mysterious Temples!

Feeling the continuously intensifying remnants of the clashes spreading out.

Jiao Shaoqiu slowly exhaled a breath.

All he hoped for now was for this session of the Temple God Resonance to end peacefully.

Without adding to the troubles.

...

...

In the midst of the mysterious fog, remnants swept through.

Every Divine Child participating in the Temple God Resonance looked different.

Tie Shancai's eyes, mouth, and nose spurted flames, warping the surrounding fog and dispelling a slice of reality.

He felt the shockwave mixed with a rich bloody smell.

His eyes ablaze with flames suddenly burst forth with brilliant light.

He raised his fingers, feeling the shockwaves of the mysterious fog brushing past, like invisible waves stirred within the water.

Chapter 487: Xi Xi darling, don't wrong yourself, daddy is here (4)

"This is... the Purple Flame Serpent Spear, Fire Tip Spear!"

"The Great Supervising Minister is truly a Divine Calculator!"

"He calculated this accurately?!"

Tie Shancai was pleasantly surprised.

His Qiankun Jade flashed brightly, and in the next moment, a green banana leaf fan the size of a palm fell into his hands.

He violently fanned towards the mysterious fog in front of him.

Incredibly, he fanned out a straight path, and Tie Shancai, swaying his body, followed the route created by the fan!

With the iron fan leading the way, he fanned wherever it felt wrong!

Tie Shancai was relying on his keen senses to swiftly close in on the area where Xi Xi and Ji Haihui were clashing.

"The Great Supervising Minister said the Divine Weapon best suited for me is the Fire Tip Spear, and after careful calculation by my mother, it seems that only the Third Prince's Mysterious Temple in Golden Light Prefecture has the Fire Tip Spear!"

Tie Shancai shook his head.

Then he quickened his pace!

He must get the Purple Flame Serpent Spear, Fire Tip Spear into his hands!

...

...

At this moment.

Inside the Strange Que.

Apart from Xi Xi and Ji Haihui meeting.

The other children hadn't encountered each other, each undergoing the normal Temple God Resonance.

They felt the wretched voices coming from the Temple God, and their expressions were changing.

Little Fatty Zhou Peng's heart trembled.

"To repay one's father by scraping bone, and one's mother by cutting flesh?"

"I can't do it!"

Little Fatty Zhou Peng's face was filled with helplessness.

With this test of resonance out, Little Fatty Zhou Peng knew that this time the Temple God Resonance reward was probably not for him.

Because he couldn't repay his parents by scraping bone and cutting flesh, not to mention it was too cruel, Zhou Peng felt he would be at a loss... since he was fat and had more flesh, and the kind of bones...

Such an act would only make him more at a loss!

So Zhou Peng chose to give up.

Yun E was in a similar situation.

To scrape bone and cut flesh... she couldn't do it.

She was just trying to see if she could get some of the Temple God's inheritance, not much, just a little would be enough.

However, Yun E gave up at the thought of cutting flesh and scraping bone.

Because now, she had neither father nor mother.

...

...

Qin Feng Huo tilted his head.

He chuckled mischievously.

"To repay one's father by scraping bone, and one's mother by cutting flesh?"

"That's because they did wrong, your parents only see the common folk in their eyes, not you! You've caused a disaster, and the common folk have to be buried with you for your troubles, they can only abandon you to choose the world over you!"

"The wrong ones are them, the wrong one is this world, what does it have to do with you?"

"You're just a child!"

Qin Feng Huo's hand dangled in the pocket of his tunic as he chuckled.

He scratched his face with his five fingers, and as his facial skin twisted, he tore it off to reveal a face with dark circles under the eyes.

With two tufts of hair standing up like cannons, he walked with a bounce toward the "Qin Feng Huo" sitting in front of the Mysterious Temple.

He slowly spread his hand with an indifferent attitude.

"Your parents are at fault, it is the common folk who are wrong... why should you scrape bone and cut flesh?"

"You don't need to do this!"

Qin Feng Huo, with dark circles under his eyes, said cheerfully.

"Come! A wisp of the Temple God's soul, come! Leave this place with me, I will let you indulge, I will take you to splurge!"

"This world needs you. A wrong world should be thoroughly cleansed, not you carving flesh and picking bones for them."

"You are just a child, you are just naturally sincere!"

"Come, follow me!"

"We will carve the flesh of this world together, pick the bones of this world."

"Come on..."

"My God!"

...

...

Lu Chi's entire body was trembling.

On the distant steps of the Mysterious Temple.

"Lu Chi," with a sinister smile, sliced the flesh with his sword, blood spraying.

"Bone-picking to repay one's father."

"Flesh-carving to repay one's mother."

"Come on—!"

"Lu Chi," chuckling eerily, blood streaming down, his eyes bloody, staring dead at Lu Chi.

"Come on!"

Lu Chi's body was shaking uncontrollably.

Tears were streaming down endlessly.

He slowly stepped forward, each step seeming immensely difficult and painful...

"I know... I feel... I understand... your pain, reluctance, anger and suffering."

Lu Chi's legs were trembling.

With each step he took, it was as if a blunt knife was slicing a piece of flesh from his body.

The creaking sound of flesh being cut echoed in his ears, as if it was slashing at his soul.

His soul was trembling.

His eyes were streaming with rich tears.

"I understand!"

"I empathize!"

"Whatever I do from childhood has been wrong, in my father's eyes, everything I do is wrong!"

"Father punishes me, mother scolds me..."

"Why can't they understand me?"

"I am their child after all."

After ten steps, Lu Chi was drenched in sweat, his round face twisted with emotion, tears flowing freely.

"I want power..."

Lu Chi said.

"Many noble families cultivate their offspring from birth, sealing a Temple God inside them to grow up together, so that upon maturation, they can inherit the legacy of the Temple God, becoming an unrivaled being of their rank..."

"So does the Imperial Clan."

"But in the Divine Capital, not a single Temple God chose me."

"Because I have no Temple God within me, Father despises me, Mother loathes me, everything I do holds only faults, even when it's clearly right, they say it's wrong..."

"I am not content..."

Lu Chi finally reached the face of "Lu Chi," his complexion as white as a ghost, as if all his strength had been drained.

His power was too minuscule in front of this "Lu Chi."

So minuscule that it seemed like a mere grain of sand facing a star!

But yet, he was standing here.

"Lu Chi" laughed.

"Come."

"Lu Chi" offered the sword in his hand.

Lu Chi, trembling, accepted the sword, tears streaming down incessantly.

Chapter 488: Xi Xi darling, don't wrong yourself, daddy is here (5)

Too many images flickered through his mind.

Flashes of his master Li Qingshan, hunched in his blue robe, and thoughts of Nurse Momo, who kindly and tenderly sewed his clothes by lamplight at night...

Thoughts of Xi Xi, with whom he played in the Twist Car, filled his eyes.

Thoughts of the cold and commanding Uncle Li the Bull Demon.

Thoughts of Aunt Zhang, whose cooking was so delicious and gentle like water.

"I'm sorry..."

Lu Chi's tears streamed down his face.

But, being in the Imperial Family, he had no choice.

He had to seize this last opportunity.

The Great Supervising Minister told him it was his only chance.

Lu Chi reached out his hand.

He grabbed the sword handed to him by "Lu Chi."

Boom—!!!

In an instant.

The Black Lotus appeared, and atop the Black Lotus, "Lu Chi" transformed into a child clad in a black bellyband, wickedly sitting upon it.

His eyes were intense.

"Come on."

Lu Chi gripped the bloodied sword.

Pu-chi—!

Sword light flowed, slicing off a piece of flesh.

"Mmph!"

Lu Chi's face turned crimson, he bit down hard on his teeth.

"Come on."

"Come!"

Hiss hiss hiss hiss—

Blood Pearls scattered.

Falling onto the rolling Mysterious Fog, they burst open, like a Blood Lotus blooming in Hell.

...

...

Xi Xi gripped a golden brick.

The brick flowed with golden light, dazzlingly splendid.

With a grunt, she excitedly lifted her head.

"Little servant! Do you yield?"

In the distance.

Ji Haihui's head was nearly exploding, his flesh muddled, and blood continuously flowed.

He staggered to his feet.

A Dragon God illusory shadow surged, lifelike dragon scales spread and a tail coiled and laid out.

Whipping the Mysterious Fog kept churning.

"Yield?"

Ji Haihui sneered, his expression cold and venomous...

"Why should I yield?"

"I am the son of Chaos King, the son of a Dragon God Clan princess! Why should I yield to a wild girl?!"

"I will kill you! I will flay your skin, pull out your tendons!"

"I will have my father issue an order to wipe out the Golden Light Sub-sect, to kill your entire family!"

"To kill your mother, to kill your father!"

Ji Haihui was filled with resentment.

His eyes gradually became filled with anger and a deep red, he didn't even know why he was saying such things.

But in fact, these were his true feelings!

His status and identity, how could they be compared by this wild girl?

The Dragon God Bloodline began to drive him mad, invading Ji Haihui's will.

But Ji Haihui didn't care anymore, he completely relaxed his mind.

Allowing power to surge out from within his body.

He wanted to kill this wild girl!

He wanted to tear this wild girl apart!

"You dare to kill me?"

"If you kill me... my father's black armored iron cavalry will flatten the Golden Light Sub-sect, and everyone will be beheaded!"

"Your father and mother, they will also be killed!"

"Behead him!"

"You dare to kill me?"

Xi Xi was gripping the gold brick, her whole body trembling, the anger causing it.

At her young age, she had never heard such malicious words.

She had never encountered such a malicious person!

It wasn't just about killing Xi Xi.

He wanted to slaughter the entire Golden Light Sub-sect as well.

He even wanted to kill her mother and father!

It was too cruel!

Xi Xi was very angry, very furious!

With one hand clutching the gold brick and the other clenched into a fist, her face was flushed red with anger, and she trembled all over.

Boom—!!!

In the distance.

Purple Flame Serpent Spear.

With a clang.

It struck the Prison Lotus Yin Divine Sword.

This sword immediately fell straight to the ground, playing "dead" very neatly.

Then.

The Purple Flame Serpent Spear shot forward.

Xi Xi raised her hand, and with a squeeze of her fingers, she held the Fire Tip Spear in her hand!

Purple flames spurted out from the spear, instantly wrapping around Xi Xi's body like a long purple ribbon.

It lifted Xi Xi up, suspending her in air!

She furrowed her brows sternly.

But Xi Xi was still trembling, her eyes red-rimmed, tears almost falling.

Because, the words of Ji Haihui had still affected her.

Killing Ji Haihui...

Ji Haihui's father would lead a great army to annihilate Golden Light Peak, would kill the Sect Master, would kill Yin Yin...

Would kill her father and mother!

What should Xi Xi do?!

"Kill him..."

"Then, repay your father with his bones, and your mother with his flesh... Take all the blame upon yourself..."

"Anyway, your father will blame your obstinacy, will think you are reckless, because your obstinacy has caused too many deaths and injuries in the Golden Light Sect..."

"Your mother will be disappointed in you, will no longer love you..."

Suddenly, a voice echoed abruptly by Xi Xi's ear.

Xi Xi's body shook violently.

Tears circled in her eyes, her lips pursed...

Xi Xi was heartbroken.

Xi Xi really wanted to kill the little servant girl.

But then...

"But it's okay..."

"Go on, kill him, devour all his Divine Talent..."

"Behave recklessly, complete it all, and take all the blame yourself, anyway, your father won't understand you, your mother won't love you again."

"Then you return flesh and bones to them!"

"Be the real Xi Xi!"

The seductive voice echoed incessantly.

Xi Xi's body trembled ceaselessly.

Suddenly, a gentle voice echoed, overpowering the seductive voice by Xi Xi's ear.

"Naughty child, shut up."

Xi Xi's body stopped shaking.

She blinked her eyes, looking at a white chess piece that floated in front of her.

The smooth white chess piece.

Emitted a faint white glow.

Then, a familiar and gentle voice echoed in Xi Xi's ear.

"Xi Xi, my dear, don't be afraid."

"Whoever hits you, hit them back, whoever wants to kill you, kill them, don't let yourself be wronged..."

"Forget the greater good, forget the big picture, leave it to others."

"Daddy's here."

Chapter 489: Spoiling His Own Daughter, Emperor Xi Xi's First Kill

Crack crack!

Above the sky, lightning snakes slithered, and fierce winds howled!

Although separated by an invisible force,

The torrential rain that plummeted down washed and hammered with a sound like barrage of machine-gun fire, exploding in everyone's ears in unison.

Atop Listening Fury Cliff, numerous carriages stood in line.

The horses of the Flood Dragon lineage were restless and agitated, yet they dared not make too many movements, only occasionally stamping their hooves in place.

Many people present were engulfed in silence, lost in thought.

After all, the brief glimpse of the Temple God Resonance they had just witnessed had indeed shocked many minds.

It was somewhat unexpected.

Many cultivators who came to watch the excitement in Golden Light Prefecture felt a little down.

Mainly because Li Nuanxi, the Jiazi Divine Child of Golden Light Prefecture, seemed to have performed poorly in this Temple God Resonance event.

She hadn't even taken a single step and failed to resonate with the Temple God at all.

On the contrary, Qin Feng Huo of the Qin Family, who was not highly regarded, had managed to reverse expectations and climb to the forefront during this Temple God Resonance event.

For the cultivators of Golden Light Prefecture, the Temple God Resonance took place in their own prefecture; the Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Furious Third Prince was the Temple God of Golden Light Prefecture.

The divine and spirit children of Golden Light Prefecture naturally wanted to show a higher degree of resonance.

It was a competition for glory.

Nan Lihuo and King Taoist frowned, both of them were also shocked by Xi Xi's Temple God Resonance result.

They seemed to be somewhat puzzled.

"But... Xi Xi has a disappointing result in the Temple God Resonance, how could this Qin Feng Huo have such a performance?"

Nan Lihuo's white hair was flying, his eyebrows deeply furrowed in confusion.

Something might have happened to Xi Xi.

But then again, Xi Xi's talent is apparent for all to see, a Jiazi Divine Child, with extremely high divine talent.

And Qin Feng Huo? He is just a Supreme Spiritual Child, not yet a Jiazi Divine Child; by what means does he chase up the Divine Child ranking?

As for Lu Chi, it seemed that Nan Lihuo and others knew some inside information, and did not make too many comments.

"There is something off about Qin Feng Huo," Nan Lihuo stated confidently.

King Taoist flicked his dust whisk and rolled his eyes, "Could it not simply be that the kid has a high degree of Temple God Resonance?"

"Temple God Resonance... Divine talent does not explain everything," Nan Lihuo shook his head, "It's impossible."

"The Qin family does not have such a degree of Temple God Resonance either..."

King Taoist laughed, "That's your prejudice."

Nan Lihuo's gaze suddenly swept toward the area where the Qin family carriages were parked, where the carriages sat quietly, with the light curtains gently stirred by the breeze.

The silhouette of the person sitting inside the carriage could be seen indistinctly.

Despite feeling that something was off, Nan Lihuo did not show any reaction, his eyes turned, once again looking towards the river surface where the Mysterious Fog surged.

Although the Mysterious Fog was dense and obscured the trails of many Divine Children,

The Mysterious Temple situated in the heart of the river was unmistakably clear.

As if nothing in the world could hide the presence of the Mysterious Temple.

"Hoo"

"Inhale"

Li Che sat atop the shaft of the carriage.

His eyes opened and closed slightly, as if faint glimmers of light interwove in the depths of his eyes.

At this moment, he was immersed in the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

Through the Thunder Chess Piece left on Xi Xi, he was observing Xi Xi's situation after the Mysterious Fog enveloped her again.

He was not the least bit worried about Xi Xi's almost zero resonance displayed in the previous Temple God Resonance.

Li Che knew why Xi Xi had no resonance.

It was because Xi Xi had stubbornly resisted the lure of the Temple God Resonance and remained unmoved, even opposing the Temple God.

Such actions were bound to result in zero resonance.

But in fact, she was just short of an opportunity.

Sometimes, to resonate with a Temple God requires an emotion, an action, an attitude.

Therefore, Li Che was unconcerned.

Moreover...

Even if there was really no resonance with the Temple God, what of it?

Xi Xi had one of the Four Royal Divine Weapons, the Purple Flame Serpent Spear, hidden in her arm.

So, even without Temple God Resonance... it wouldn't affect Xi Xi much.

Li Che's mind sank into the Heaven and Earth chessboard, over the intersecting chessboard, the images reflected and emerged.

He saw Xi Xi moving bricks.

A Gold Brick.

"This Gold Brick..."

Li Che's heart stirred slightly.

Because of the distance, he was unable to use his Star Plucking Pupil to detect the composition of the Gold Brick.

But, without a doubt, this thing... was definitely one of the Three Crown Prince's Divine Armor Set, and its power was extremely formidable!

Li Che saw how obediently the Purple Flame Serpentine Spear released flames to help Xi Xi burn the Gold Brick and move it.

A satisfied smile appeared on his face.

The Purple Flame Serpentine Spear, as expected... had been trained well.

It had become much more sensible.

It knew how to seek benefits for its wielder.

Indeed, it needed discipline; spare the rod and spoil the child.

This Fire Tip Spear became obedient after being disciplined, it matured.

If it were the Fire Tip Spear from when it had just entered Xi Xi's arm, although it recognized Xi Xi as its master, it took advantage of the fact that Xi Xi had no backup.

Facing this treasure Gold Brick, it would probably not show the slightest attitude.

Then, it would have been difficult for Xi Xi to subdue this Gold Brick.

So, Li Che was very satisfied with the performance of the Fire Tip Spear.

However, Li Che's eyes soon sharpened,

Because he saw Ji Haihui's arrival...

Clutching a jet-black sword that was so sharp it felt like it could cut through his Primordial Spirit just by looking at it, emerging from the mysterious fog.

Li Che's expression turned cold in an instant.

Just by looking at the stance, he knew what Ji Haihui intended to do.

Chapter 490: Spoiling One's Own Daughter, Emperor Xi Xi's First Kill (2)

And Li Che guessed what the Third Crown Prince wanted to test Xi Xi for.

"This is not a test for Xi Xi..."

"It's a test for me as a father."

Li Che's expression was calm.

Completely unperturbed.

Because, in his heart, he had known the answer from the very beginning.

His daughter.

His spoiled child!

As a father, is it neither viewing his daughter nor pushing her towards an abyss that he should do?

What great causality, what great righteousness; to Li Che, none of that mattered.

He was just a regular father, who only wanted his daughter not to be bullied.

Moreover, had his daughter done anything wrong?

Xiji loved to fight and loved fireworks because, as a Divine Child, her wisdom opened early, and she was smarter than other children.

She was also playful and greedy....

But she also understood reason, knew right from wrong, and understood the importance of events.

She could think and empathize...

So even if Xi Xi really did something wrong, there would certainly be a reason why, and as a father, what Li Che needed was just to trust his daughter unconditionally and protect her.

Xi Xi was different from the Third Crown Prince.

He, Li Che, was also different from the Heavenly King.

His gaze opened and closed.

Watching Xi Xi defeat Ji Haihui, using a gold brick to smash Ji Haihui until blood splattered, yet he cursed wildly and arrogantly talked about killing Xi Xi's entire family.

Li Che suddenly smiled.

The Third Prince Temple God's deception towards Xi Xi, Li Che naturally also heard it, heard it very clearly.

This was an erosion of Divine Power.

The Third Prince Temple God wanted to erode Xi Xi in this manner.

Looking at Xi Xi at this moment, with tears streaming down, entangled in anger, yet also worried about the deaths of her mom and dad.

Li Che's heart ached.

"My daughter doesn't need flesh carved from bone."

"Because, even if she was really wrong, all the righteousness supersedes, so the greater good is as overwhelming as the skies."

"As a father, I will stand in the forefront."

Li Che said softly.

"Dad is here."

"Daddy said he would protect you forever."

"We even pinky swore on it."

...

...

"Daddy!"

Xiji, her eyes still wet with tears, clutching the Fire Tip Spear and a gold brick, suddenly became excited.

Her eyes brightened, hearing the words her father had spoken.

Her heart suddenly, like a balloon being inflated, was stuffed full with joy!

Daddy is here!

Daddy has always been here!

Xi Xi suddenly felt empowered, lifted her chin, and her eyes sparkled anew with light.

She felt no more conflict or pain.

She no longer cried, because her father had said, if someone hurt her, she should hurt them back.

If someone wanted to kill her, she would kill them!

Xi Xi didn't need to suffer!

Boom!

At that moment, Xi Xi's Essence, Qi, and Spirit became incredibly agitated, as if boiling and burning.

Her gaze locked onto Ji Haihui, whose visage had turned ferocious, completely controlled by the Dragon God Bloodline.

"You little maid!"

"I'll kill you!"

Xi Xi's fury tumbled; all she wanted now was to kill Ji Haihui!

Because this little maid threatened her, threatened her father and mother's life, if it had been before, she would have hesitated.

But now her father had arrived!

Her father told her she could strike freely, with her father there!

Xi Xi believed in her father!

So...

Kill him!

Bang—!

The red bellyband flapped in the wind, Xi Xi's feet stomped forward, and countless rolls of Mysterious Fog surged up!

In that moment, Xi Xi's body started to emit an extremely brilliant radiance!

As though she had transformed into the blazing sun!

The Fire Tip Spear roared and howled, purple flames twined up around it like long silk ribbons encircling her body.

From afar!

Ji Haihui's eyes turned blood-red, and fine scales seemed to grow on his skin. His face became extremely ferocious with protruding fangs, and his spine continuously arched up like fish fins breaking through flesh!

It was as if a low thunder rumbled forth from his body, his tendons grinding continuously, bones twisting and colliding!

In this moment, Ji Haihui had fully entered the Dragon God state, his aura climbing steadily, surpassing the Mysterious Vein and the Divine Vein; he had reached the Master Level!

Hum—!!!

Ji Haihui's eyes instantly turned clear purple, pupils radiating golden light, like scattered golden ink twisting and spreading out, appearing in the purple eye as three petal-like shapes.

"Die—!!!"

Letting the Dragon God Bloodline take full control over his body, Ji Haihui bellowed.

A powerful stream of air burst forth, the divine power and blood qi diffusing over his body surged like river tides, lashing fiercely!

Whoosh—!

Moving like a crawling creature, using all four limbs, he began to run at high speed!

With a flick of his dragon tail, Ji Haihui's figure disappeared in an instant!

When he reappeared, with a powerful leap, the dragon claw, covered in purple scales, had already struck out.

He struck the air itself, cracking it open as if a multitude of dragons were dancing!

The burst of power in that instant made it seem as if the Mysterious Fog underfoot had been torn apart!

Roar, roar, roar!

The sound of the Dragon's Chant echoed around, the Mysterious Fog dispersed, and within the surging river below, there seemed to be shadows of dragons appearing!

Oppressive, stifling, terrifying!

It made it hard for one to breathe!

This was the pure power of the Dragon God, a mighty force as substantial as the devastating strength in that claw, cascading and flowing!

Ji Haihui's body even showed a strange distortion, a sign that his physical form couldn't bear the runaway state of the Dragon God Bloodline!

However...

Xi Xi was neither afraid nor desperate!

With the Gold Brick in her hand, she fiercely swiped it towards the claw that Ji Haihui had thrown!