

A Father 851

Chapter 851: Daring to sneak attack Emperor Xi Xi, like a waterfall of Purple Aura Divine Talent Pillar

Qiankun Small Mystic Realm.

It is a unique space opened by the Founding Ancestor of Qianyuan Divine Sect after his passing, using his own Dao Essence.

Within it lies the Qiankun—mysterious and unparalleled.

It bears some resemblance to the Mystical Domain of Eerie Temples; however, the Mystical Domain comes into being through the diffusion and contamination of divinity. The expanse of a Mystical Domain is closely tied to the divine hierarchy of the Temple God within the Eerie Temple.

The higher the rank of an Eerie Temple, the larger its Mystical Domain.

The forces within—such as temple guardian cursed corpses, demonic creatures, and abominable entities—also grow increasingly powerful.

In some large Mystical Domains of Eerie Temples, one might even find Divine Essence Crystal Veins, from which Divine Crystals can be excavated.

The Chief Supervisor of the Capital Divine Heaven Bureau once wrote a book titled “Dajing Temple Divine Mystical Que Theory,” specifically analyzing Mystical Domains, detailing their intricate changes.

The Ten Capitals Eerie Temples lack Mystical Domains. Starting with the Nine Luminaries, Mystical Domains begin to appear, birthing Divine Crystals to aid the cultivation of human-world cultivators.

In “Mystical Que Theory,” the Chief Supervisor proposed a hypothesis.

His conjecture: the multitude of Mystical Domains from various Eerie Temples...

Are actually interconnected as one place.

However, this theory has yet to be fully proven.

In “Mystical Que Theory,” he also compared the Mystical Domains of Eerie Temples to the Small Mystic Realms created by Divine Tribulation Realm cultivators.

In truth, the Small Mystic Realm of Divine Tribulation Realm cultivators is a refuge constructed using Dao Essence, created to evade and withstand the Three Disasters and Nine Tribulations.

Simply put, the Small Mystic Realm is a sanctum for Divine Tribulation Realm cultivators to escape tribulations.

In his writings, the Chief Supervisor expressed another viewpoint.

The Mystical Domain...

Is the Temple God's sanctuary against tribulations.

...

...

Buzz—buzz—buzz—

The white jade staircase stretches endlessly upward, seemingly reaching the summit of the Small Mystic Realm.

Counting step by step, it spans tens of thousands.

It appears like the spread dragon scales of a radiant, coiled dragon that winds its way skyward, its head concealed within the misty clouds.

And atop the white jade staircase, at its zenith.

The divine statue of the Founding Ancestor of Qianyuan Divine Sect sits proudly, trembling ever so softly at this moment.

By the white jade arch beneath the Qianyuan Divine Sect Mountain Gate.

Beneath the Dao Essence Arch.

Lü Taibai sits upon the Sect Master's Master Chair, his silver hair gently swaying in the breeze. Within his eyes, countless sword lights seem to flash and intertwine, reflecting the image of the Founding Ancestor's statue.

His brows furrow slightly, and his heart betrays a hint of astonished doubt.

With a light tap of his finger, an unseen connection seems to materialize, and the ancestral statue resting atop the staircase finally settles, ceasing its trembling motion.

Although the vibration of the ancestral statue is faint...

Its implications are nothing short of profound.

At this rate of tremor, it seems only a matter of time before the Founding Ancestor opens his eyes...

Yet Xi Xi is merely the first Divine Child to enter the Small Mystic Realm.

If the Founding Ancestor opens his eyes with the arrival of the first Divine Child...

Would the later entrants even have a chance to display their talents?

Thus, Lü Taibai naturally cannot allow this to occur. The Founding Ancestor opening his eyes... must not happen prematurely.

Reluctantly, Lü Taibai increases the threshold of the ancestral statue's talent perception.

Sitting on his chair, his silvery hair cascades like a waterfall, swaying lightly under the gentle spring breeze.

His long fingers tap lightly against the chair's armrests.

The small adjustment of the Founding Ancestor's talent sensory threshold should resolve the issue...

The Divine Children have brought numerous methods to enhance their innate talents; surely... these should provoke the ancestral statue, shouldn't they?

...

...

Crash—crackle—!

Lead-gray clouds amass across the firmament, their heavy depths roiling ceaselessly. Raindrop after raindrop emerges tangibly from the cloud layers, descending into the human world with an unrestrained fervor.

Li Che sits beneath the white jade arch, upon the chair that signifies his rank as an elder of Qianyuan Divine Sect.

His eyes flicker faintly, as he devotes half of his divine sense into the Heaven and Earth Chessboard.

Through the scenes interwoven by the chessboard, he observes Xi Xi's actions within the Small Mystic Realm.

Primarily, he perceives the realm through Xi Xi's perspective.

His consciousness even extends through the Thunder Chess Piece, sensing the distinct nature of Qiankun Small Mystic Realm.

This Small Mystic Realm... compared to a Mystical Domain, is inferior in terms of stability.

Yet within lies an extraordinary and overwhelming power...

It is a force... transcending the bounds of Divine Sense, unfathomable and captivating to Li Che.

"Dao Essence!"

Seated upon the Master Chair, Li Che's hands rest casually, his gaze igniting with a glint of keen light.

Dao Essence...

Is a force coveted even by Divine Fetus Great Gods.

It is the foundation of the Divine Tribulation Realm!

A power of the highest hierarchy!

Li Che's fingers lightly tap upon the chair.

Ripples stir within his heart.

Across Daping, carriage after carriage blooms like flowers in spring rain, water pooling upon their roofs and erupting into misty sprays.

However, the elders beneath the white jade arch all possess outstanding cultivation.

Their formidable Divine Senses stretch across the heavens and earth, warping the surrounding rain, isolating themselves within a dry zone, untouched by even a single droplet.

Xi Xi's entry into Qiankun Small Mystic Realm is smooth and effortless, flowing like silk.

Yet the other Divine Children face resistance and pressure at the entrance.

Gongshu Wentian erupts with an immense Qi-Blood force. Despite his ten-year-old physique, he manifests a Qi-Blood level at Grandmaster Completion Stage, like a blazing flame slowly tearing through the invisible Air Wall.

Chapter 852: Daring to Sneak Attack Emperor Xi Xi, Pillars of Purple Aura Divinity Talent Like Waterfalls (2)

Successfully set foot into the Qiankun Small Cave Heaven.

Following Gongshu Wentian closely was the Divine Child Gu He, who hailed from the Guangling Dao Heavenly Pill Divine Sect.

He was the third-generation grandson of the Sect Master of Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, a descendant of the Pill King.

His jet-black hair danced wildly, his ten-year-old frame, nourished by elixirs, had already grown to resemble that of a fourteen- or fifteen-year-old youth.

Gu He's eyes carried sharp intensity, and at the center of his brows, a fiery Godly Pattern twisted. With a flick of his finger, a pill shot out, exploding into dense pill powder before him, which he absorbed through every inch of his pores.

In an instant, Gu He's entire being turned crimson, like a branding iron heated to glowing red. He tore through the air wall and entered the Small Cave Heaven.

"That's the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect's top-tier Divine Seed martial art—the 'Heavenly Pill Treasure Technique.' To think this child has already mastered this treasure technique. Judging by his level, it's at least at the Minor Accomplishment stage."

"The Heavenly Pill Divine Sect... Known as the wealthiest sect under the heavens, reputed to rival nations in wealth. The elixirs they refine are not only for consumption but can also be used to kill enemies

"Indeed, it is said that the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect has another technique, 'Scatter Pills into Soldiers.' I wonder if this descendant of the Pill King has mastered it

Below, many powerful figures gazed intensely; they all recognized the mysteries behind Gu He's methods and acknowledged the aura he projected.

Ten years old, able to master Divine Seed Martial Arts—even if it was only Minor Accomplishment—it was truly extraordinary.

To cultivate Divine Seed Martial Arts, being younger was not necessarily better, as the martial art requires using the meridian nodes of the human body as its foundation and unlocking the body's Qi Gates.

Thus, cultivating Divine Seed Martial Arts also requires a corresponding level of physical body strength!

If the physical body strength cannot keep up...

It only leads to the risk of explosive self-destruction.

Even for a Master of Divine Gang, cultivating Divine Seed Martial Arts is far from an easy feat.

However, Gu He, being from the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, likely consumed some kind of elixir that boosted his physical body strength to the point where it could bear the Divine Seed.

The storm raged on, lightning flashed and thunder roared!

Amid leaden clouds, spring thunder exploded with deafening force!

After Gu He, the Divine Children began showcasing their abilities one after another. Xuan Yue of the Xuanfu Divine Sect unveiled a godly foundation behind her, marked with Divine Talismans, emitting a torrential divinity like a waterfall.

She stepped into the Small Cave Heaven.

After her, many others, such as Lv Qingxuan from the Chu Long List and Ning Caihe from the Seven Treasures Divine Sect, also displayed their techniques.

Lu Chi's extravagant robe flared in the wind, his face ice-cold. As he approached the Small Cave Heaven, he felt the oppressive force.

He couldn't help but recall Xi Xi's effortless ease when entering the Small Cave Heaven.

He exhaled deeply.

It had been so long; Xi Xi... had indeed grown, her talent becoming even more terrifying.

But...

A flicker of coldness flashed in Lu Chi's eyes.

At the center of his brows, the Prison Lotus Godly Pattern suddenly radiated brilliance, resembling a black flame burning atop a lotus flower as it blossomed around him.

The Prison Lotus spiraled forth, drawing upon the divinity of heaven and earth. Lu Chi took a step and smoothly entered the Small Cave Heaven.

The Little Dragon Maiden Ao Qingqing was under immense pressure; this month had been nothing short of a nightmare for her.

Her originally doting aunt had suddenly seemed to change into another person entirely, becoming incredibly strict toward her, pushing her cultivation to extremes.

However, during this period, Ao Qingqing's cultivation progress had indeed been significant.

She understood her aunt's intentions; it was to ensure that she, Ao Qingqing, could suppress Li Nuanxi during the Sect Master's assessment.

Ao Qingqing actually felt some sympathy for her aunt.

She knew much about her aunt's story; back in the day, her aunt had been carefree and untroubled. Unfortunately, she was ultimately sacrificed in a political marriage to Ji Moli...

Becoming a pawn of the Dragon God Lineage.

Ao Qingqing knew her aunt had someone she loved, and during the last incident, that person... seemed to have already passed away.

He died while saving her aunt from severe injuries, ambushed by mysterious forces from the Underworld.

Her aunt was truly pitiable...

But Ao Qingqing couldn't help contemplating her own future.

In her sapphire mirror-like pupils, a hint of sorrow flickered.

If she couldn't seize this opportunity in the Sect Master's direct disciple assessment, perhaps... her future would also be one of sacrifice?

Just like Yue Linghu... who seemed to already regard her as his fiancée.

Yet Ao Qingqing did not like Yue Linghu.

Boom!

Ao Qingqing collided with the entrance of the Qiankun Small Cave Heaven.

Her eyes subtly narrowed...

She realized, to her great shock, that she couldn't step inside. Even with the immense physical strength of the Dragon God Clan, she was still blocked from entry.

This caused her whole body to tremble uncontrollably.

Could it be...

She was about to be screened out at the very first stage—the Talent Gate?

Ao Qingqing felt a surge of fury in her heart. She knew why this was happening; it wasn't because she wasn't strong enough...

It was because of Qian Yuan Divine Sect's discrimination against races outside the Great Prospect Dynasty!

Though the Qian Yuan Divine Sect Master Lv Taibai professed to teach without bias, Divine Children from outside the Grand Prospect Dynasty needed to display even greater talent to join his sect!

This was a kind of invisible threshold.

It wasn't just aimed at the Dragon God Clan; the Da Li Royal Court, Outer Ancient Clan, Temple God Reincarnation, and other alien races all faced similar treatment.

Ao Qingqing gritted her teeth, her entire body trembled, but she was unwilling to fall here!

With a long shout, a shimmering sapphire dragon-like shadow seemed to materialize behind her. Her Dragon God Bloodline surged!

Ao Qingqing charged toward the entrance, her pores open wide, even her reverse scales rising.

She finally managed, with great difficulty, to step into the Qiankun Small Cave Heaven.

Merely entering was enough to leave Ao Qingqing feeling as though her entire body was drenched in blood.

Chapter 853: Daring to Sneak Attack Emperor Xi Xi, A Waterfall-Like Column of Purple Aura Divine Talent (3)

"Li Nuanxi!"

Ao Qingqing gasped heavily, for her little aunt...

She, Ao Qingqing, could not lose!

Beyond those prodigies listed by the Qiankun Gambling House for bets,

There were also many Divine Children from various noble families, state cities, and neighboring dao cities, who had gathered to challenge the Qiankun Small Cave Heaven.

Figures like Yun E, Zhou Peng, and Su Li—all clan juniors—ascended gracefully into the air.

During this time, some prodigies from noble families failed in their attempts to break into the Qiankun Cave Heaven.

This brought clarity to many...

The first trial, the innate talent test, had already started at the entrance to the cave.

The failure rate was shockingly high.

Most prodigies struggled hard to pass through the entrance, crashing into the air wall and finding every step excruciating.

In the end, they were expelled.

Crash, crash...

The spring rain grew increasingly torrential.

Many Divine Children who could not even cross the entrance were drenched by the relentless spring rain, as if doused with a bucket of cold water, their bodies frozen stiff.

A heavy silence descended upon Daping.

Sighs echoed across the area.

Clearly, the final assessment for the Qian Yuan Divine Sect Master Great God's direct disciple was far stricter than any other in history.

In the past, the selection process was never so harsh from the very first trial.

Essentially, seventy percent of the Divine Children were eliminated.

One talent test alone wiped out seventy percent of the contenders.

Jingle jingle...

Suddenly,

A crisp bell chimed melodiously, its tinkling sound cutting through the torrential spring rain.

On the other side of Daping, a figure cloaked entirely in a black robe slowly walked forward.

The eyes of many powerful individuals swept in that direction, revealing intrigue and astonishment.

Three figures approached, two tall and one small, all shrouded in black robes.

The child among them was also cloaked, walking from the direction of Qianyuan Dao City, with a bell hanging around his neck, jingling endlessly.

The bell was purple and emitted a remarkable, overpowering divine presence.

Below the White Jade Arch,

Lv Taibai's gaze lifted slightly, his fine silver strands shimmering.

Not just Lv Taibai—every elder, including Li Che, fixed their eyes on the approaching trio.

Li Che's gaze tightened slightly.

In an instant, his line of sight was drawn irresistibly to the purple bell.

Star Plucking Pupil!

Endless Analysis, Peering into Illusion and Returning to Truth!

[Divine Weapon (Middle Rank of Five Elders): Tai Sui Purple Gold Bell]

Li Che's eyes flashed imperceptibly with intrigue!

A divine weapon of the middle rank of the Five Elders?!

This grade was absolutely exceptional.

Yet it was merely hanging brazenly around a child's neck as though flaunting it openly?

Who was this newcomer?

"Da Li Royal Court."

A faint voice sounded—the words came from Gongshu Jingjun, seated not far away.

"These three... are Divine Cultivators from the Da Li Royal Court."

"I thought Da Li wouldn't send anyone this time around, but unexpectedly, they've still sent a prodigy... Clearly, the Great Witch God from Da Li must have foreseen the Sect Master planning to use this final direct disciple to appoint the Young Sect Master

Gongshu Jingjun spoke gravely.

"The Sect Master already has a disciple from the Da Li Royal Court, known as Chi Kuang, a member of the Da Li Royal Family

"The individual before us, wearing the Purple Gold Bell... should be a descendant of the Great Witch God's lineage."

The shadow with the Purple Gold Bell around its neck removed its hood, unveiling a head full of vibrant purple hair. His face was painted with colors, and the corners of his mouth curled upward.

"Descendant of the Great Witch God—Jin Taixui."

The youth's gaze radiated arrogance and audacity, his purple hair thrashing wildly amidst the spring rain.

"Greetings, Qianyuan Sect Master Great God."

"The Great Witch God has praised the Sect Master's swordsmanship as transcendent, peerless, and worthy of being called a Land Sword Immortal."

Lv Taibai, seated on his chair, slightly nodded: "The Great Witch God flatters me."

"Thus, the Great Witch God sent me here, hoping to see whether I might have the opportunity to become a disciple of the Sect Master Great God

"I've heard a multitude of talents from Great Vista have gathered here. Tai Sui, coming alone from the Great Desert, also wishes to see if they... will disappoint Tai Sui."

The purple-haired youth curled his lips into a radiant smile, one full of light and clarity.

But his tone carried undeniable arrogance and brazenness.

Lv Taibai's gaze remained indifferent.

"Go ahead, you will not be disappointed."

As his words fell,

The purple-haired youth Jin Taixui offered Lv Taibai a respectful gesture in the Da Li Royal Court's ceremonial manner. The jingling of the Purple Gold Bell echoed hauntingly, releasing a captivating force.

Afterward, the purple-haired youth, his black robe cascading, moved toward the entrance of the Qiankun Small Cave Heaven, accompanied by the sound of his bell.

Passing by numerous defeated Divine Children drenched by the rain,

His eyes brimmed with disdain and arrogance, not sparing the failures a single glance.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, including many spectators waiting for a show,

Jin Taixui collided with the air wall of the Qiankun Small Cave Heaven.

He paused briefly, then seamlessly passed through, his movements as fluid as those of Xi Xi when she previously crossed the entrance.

In an instant,

The atmosphere grew heavy, leaving only the sound of rain pounding and thunder roaring.

Many Divine Children, unable to pass the entrance, felt their limbs grow colder, sinking further into despair.

"Jin Taixui... A descendant of the Great Witch God lineage, the younger brother of the legendary Jinmaohou who dazzled both Great Vista and Da Li, hailed as a Martial Saint born of the heavens?"

Gongshu Jingjun furrowed his brow and said.

"That Jinmaohou, now only fifteen years old... His cultivation is already unfathomable, and he's said to have challenged every cultivator under thirty years old in the Da Li Royal Court

"He even claimed he'd cross the Great Desert alone and enter Great Vista to challenge all its cultivators below thirty

"This Jin Taixui... comes with ill intent."

Li Che, hearing Gongshu Jingjun's analysis, couldn't help but flash a glimmer of intrigue in his gaze.

Chapter 854: Daring to Sneak Attack Emperor Xi Xi, Pillars of Purple Aura Divinity Talent Like Waterfalls (4)

Are the talents that high?

It shouldn't affect Xi Xi, right?

...

...

Gongshu Wentian entered the Qiankun Small Cave Heaven, and the burning qi-blood throughout his body instantly calmed down.

He slowly exhaled a breath and wiped a drop of blood dripping from his nose off his handsome face.

In fact, once inside the Small Cave Heaven, the pressure was no longer that overwhelming; the entrance's pressure was immediately cleared away. In just moments, he arrived at the foot of the White Jade Staircase.

Gongshu Wentian squinted and saw Xi Xi standing on the tenth step.

That five-year-old little girl with her hands resting on her hips, puffing out her tiny belly!

Recalling how effortlessly Xi Xi walked through the entrance earlier, Gongshu Wentian's expression grew serious.

This little girl...

She must have a monstrous talent!

Perhaps she will be a rival to me, Gongshu Wentian!

After all, the talent checkpoint is purely about talent comparison.

I, Gongshu Wentian, clearly excel in raw power compared to Xi Xi, but that's because I'm already ten years old.

Whereas this little girl seems to be only five...

Looking at Xi Xi standing motionless on the staircase, her eyes closed.

He furrowed his brows and took a step forward, stepping onto the White Jade Staircase. Instantly, the Purple Divine Pillar within him was activated.

Boom—!!!

His Purple Divine Pillar shot up into the sky, breaking through the clouds, thick as an infant's arm, feeling the dissipating force stemming from the White Jade Staircase above.

"This is... the power of Dao Yun!"

Gongshu Wentian's eyes gleamed with excitement.

If he could obtain the Dao Yun inheritance of Grandmaster Qian Yuan, then this journey would truly be worth it!

In truth, Lv Taibai placing the talent checkpoint within the Grandmaster's Qiankun Small Cave Heaven caught almost everyone off guard.

After all, the Qiankun Small Cave Heaven is of significant importance to the Qian Yuan Divine Sect—it relates to the power of Dao Yun.

Gongshu Wentian shook his head and stopped pondering.

As a descendant of the Gongshu Family, the power of Dao Yun... was not entirely foreign to him.

He began his ascent up the staircase.

Rumble—

As though the sound of thunder erupted, his Purple Divine Pillar instantly trembled, its purple aura scattering, continually being neutralized and dissolved by the staircase's white force!

"Oh, it's so simple and effortless

Gongshu Wentian let out a sigh of relief; the first experience makes one worry about the second encounter. That humiliating scene at the entrance, he truly wished to avoid repeating it.

The collision at the entrance had left fine cracks in his Dao Heart.

He now urgently needed to repair them!

Glancing at Li Nuanxi's position, Gongshu Wentian quickened his pace, the White Jade Staircase continuously surged with white waves, all counteracted by his Purple Divine Pillar.

The tenth step was easily passed.

He directly ascended to the eleventh step, glancing back at Xi Xi, and Gongshu Wentian suddenly chuckled.

"Nothing remarkable."

"So what if she entered early?"

"In the end, true talent is what matters."

Gongshu Wentian glanced at Xi Xi's head, regretting... he couldn't see Xi Xi's Purple Divine Pillar. Surely, she wouldn't make it past the tenth step; this little girl's Purple Divine Pillar must be completely dissolved by then?

This staircase counts at least thousands of steps...

Standing with hands behind his back, Gongshu Wentian began to feel the cracks in his Dao Heart gradually healing.

Now that he had outpaced Li Nuanxi, he stopped thinking about her.

He would exert all his effort...

To astonish the Grandmaster!

After Gongshu Wentian.

Figures of Divine Children arrived one after another.

Gu He from the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, his entire being seeming to transform into a concentrated elixir, exuding a potent medicinal fragrance.

He stepped onto the White Jade Staircase, and his Purple Divine Pillar was activated instantly. He glanced at Xi Xi standing on the tenth step, then at Gongshu Wentian, who had already reached the five-hundredth step.

Without hesitation, his gaze followed Gongshu Wentian upward.

Xi Xi stood on the tenth step, her hands on her hips, puffing her tiny belly, as if she had turned into a statue.

Xuan Yue from the Xuanfu Divine Sect floated over, her watery eyes curiously observing Xi Xi.

"Is this Grandmaster's disciple? I heard her Divine Talisman talent is exceptional?"

"Grandmaster's disciple... what should I call her again?" Xuan Yue tilted her head, momentarily unable to think of an appropriate term.

Looking at Xi Xi standing still, a hint of regret appeared on her face.

"Her Divine Talisman talent might be remarkable, but her other talents seem too low... already pausing at the tenth step?"

"Good luck, Grandmaster's little disciple."

Xuan Yue cheerfully said, then bounced away and briskly climbed upward.

Lv Qingxuan, Ning Caihe, Yang Yi... one by one, the Divine Children ascended upward toward the summit of the White Jade Staircase, seemingly bathed in the purple aura from the east, heading toward the direction of the Divine Sculpture of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect's Grandmaster.

Lu Chi stood still, surrounded by swirling Prison Lotus petals, gazing silently at Xi Xi who remained motionless.

"You've mastered seventy percent of the Third Prince Temple God Divinity... what are you preparing for?"

Lu Chi knew Xi Xi too well.

He was fully aware that Xi Xi's talent could never be limited to this height.

She was undoubtedly preparing something.

Among Divine Children, they couldn't see each other's Purple Divine Pillars; they could only judge based on the staircase levels each person reached.

But Lu Chi understood... Xi Xi was far from ordinary.

"I'll wait for you at the top."

Lu Chi remarked.

Then he floated upward.

Ao Qingqing also began her climb, feeling pressure with every step she took, her legs trembling.

The additional pressure upon the Dragon God Clan within this Qiankun Small Cave Heaven left her struggling to catch her breath.

"Li Nuanxi... only on the tenth step?"

Ao Qingqing felt a surge of relief in her heart.

"Linghu brother, you keep climbing; I'll rest here for a bit

Ao Qingqing gasped as she spoke.

Yue Linghu glanced at Ao Qingqing, then at Li Nuanxi, nodded, and continued his ascent alone.

Chapter 855: Daring to Sneak Attack Emperor Xi Xi, Pillars of Purple Aura Divinity Talent Like Waterfalls (5)

Ao Qingqing stepped onto the eleventh step and let out a breath.

"Just one step higher than Li Nuanxi; at least I can give an explanation to my aunt

"The suppression on the alien race is too strong. I... I can't possibly become Taibai God's direct disciple... I'm realistic about my limitations."

Ao Qingqing looked a bit despondent as she sat on the staircase, her gaze melancholic.

However, when she looked down at Li Nuanxi beneath her, her heart eased slightly.

This is enough; having an explanation for my aunt will suffice.

The happiness of the Little Dragon Girl is just that simple.

"What's Xi Xi doing here? What mischief is she scheming?"

Zhou Peng, Yun E, and the others watched Xi Xi, who had only climbed to the tenth step but paused there, seemingly preparing for something. They were momentarily dumbfounded.

Yun E bit her lip, her gaze toward Xi Xi tinged with some pity. She poured an elixir out of the jade vase beside her.

It was an elixir that could temporarily unleash one's talent, though it came with side effects. However, within the Qiankun Small Cave Heaven, these side effects would be nullified.

Yun E knew Xi Xi didn't have such elixirs in her supply, so she left one for her.

"You can do it, Xi Xi," Yun E said softly, then felt a violent thumping sound in her heart, causing her to clutch her chest.

Letting out a deep breath, Yun E and Zhou Peng began ascending the stairs together.

Ding-ling ding-ling...

Crisp, soul-stirring sounds echoed.

With a Purple Gold Bell hanging around his neck, Jin Taixui, barefoot and hailing from the Da Li Royal Court, stepped onto the White Jade Staircase.

A thick, towering Purple Aura Divinity Column surged from his brow, fiercely counteracting the staircase's power.

He approached Xi Xi, looking at the little girl with a round belly. A mocking glint flickered in his eyes.

"Garbage like this... and she dares come in for the Sect Master's direct disciple examination?"

"As my brother said... The Great Vista has truly declined, full of nothing but trash."

Jin Taixui strode past Xi Xi, his purple hair streaming behind him, teasing glimmers flashing in his glance.

He raised his hand and flicked lightly on the Purple Gold Bell.

Ding—

In an instant, a cluster of purple flames leapt out from the bell.

Directly above Xi Xi's head, it transformed into an enormous purple flame palm, hovering ominously, poised to strike.

Ao Qingqing watched coldly from the eleventh step, choosing not to intervene.

Jin Taixui glanced at her, sneered, then laughed lightly as he walked past Xi Xi, muttering under his breath, "Trash."

Jin Taixui strode briskly, his pace accelerating on the staircase, ascending rapidly.

In one leap, he surpassed a hundred steps.

Upon reaching the hundredth step,

Without even turning his head, he raised his hand, his black robes sliding to reveal his fingers, which snapped.

"Trash should go where trash belongs."

Then, Jin Taixui let out a low, sinister laugh, stomping his foot and leaping upward, evidently disgusted by the slow speed of climbing.

His body soared into the air, the Purple Aura Divinity Column above his head reacting intensely with the staircase's energy.

Rumble—

The White Jade Staircase trembled slightly.

And around Jin Taixui's figure, purple flames seemed to ignite.

He laughed maniacally, charging forward without restraint.

Surpassing one Divine Child after another.

"Slow, far too slow... You're all unbearably slow!"

Jin Taixui laughed uproariously.

He overtook Zhou Peng and Yun E, overtook Yue Linghu, quickly closing the gap with Lu Chi and Tie Shancai...

His reckless laughter, his wild and unbridled charge up the White Jade Staircase...

Left everyone watching narrowing their eyes in awe.

...

...

The tenth step.

Above Xi Xi's head, that hovering purple flame palm seemed accompanied by the echo, "Trash should go where trash belongs."

In an instant, the flame palm suddenly descended!

It aimed to strike Xi Xi directly and knock her off the tenth step!

But—

Boom—!!!

When the purple flame palm struck harshly at Xi Xi's body,

Purple flames surged like serpents from Xi Xi's left hand, coiling fiercely around her and transforming into a massive purple Jiaoshe that devoured the descending flame palm in one bite!

The purple flame Jiao Mang coiled around Xi Xi's small body, letting out a furious roar!

Ao Qingqing stood frozen, her gaze fixated, her heart trembling.

Then...

She saw the small, bratty girl with hands on her hips and a puffed-up belly cautiously open her gleaming, watery eyes.

Faintly...

Ao Qingqing seemed to see a gargantuan, ten-meter-wide Purple Aura Divinity...

It resembled a cascading waterfall.

That's...

A Purple Aura Divinity Column representing talent?!

Divine Children in the Small Cave Heaven cannot see one another's Divinity Columns, can they?

Why is she being forced to behold something so terrifying?!

Boom—!!!

Xi Xi's hair hung upside down, an angry expression surfacing in her eyes.

Her fury erupted because of Jin Taixui's sneak attack!

She had been woken up!

Just as she was gathering her emotions, layering her talent...

She had been woken up!

Now she was very mad!

Emperor Xi Xi would remember that bell-wearing fiend!

Xi Xi glanced at Ao Qingqing, trembling on the eleventh step.

A loach ripe for skinning and tendon-stripping?!

Her fingers itched...

But she held back.

More important matters awaited!

Carrying the cascading Purple Aura Divinity Column overhead!

Xi Xi clenched her fists, arms bending inward, taking a step forward!

"Hee-yah!"

Rumble—

It was as if a colossal beast had stomped!

The entire White Jade Staircase instantly began to quake and shudder violently!

Chapter 856: Xi Xi, Who Lets Off Fireworks When Feeling Aggrieved, and the Boss's Little Snack — Tea Eggs

Spring rain poured down, roaring as it cascaded from the sky.

Cold currents from the north swept across the mountain ranges, spreading out and dropping the temperature dramatically, delivering a biting chill of spring.

Beneath the White Jade Arch and the Qiankun plaque.

All was silent, the atmosphere oppressively still, carrying a suffocating aura of hostility that added an icy undertone, making the falling spring rain seem like a storm of arrows, heavy with an eerie murderous intent.

The elders of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect sat sternly on their Taishi chairs, their eyelids lowered.

All the Divine Children attempting to participate in the Sect Master's direct disciple entrance test had tried to step through the portal of the Qiankun Small Cave Heaven. Unable to enter further, Jiao Shaoqiu, dressed in an ancient robe, spoke in a deep voice, halting further attempts to enter the Qiankun Small Cave Heaven.

Many of the Divine Children who failed to pass the Qiankun Small Cave Heaven's threshold cried out bitterly in frustration.

Drenched by the rain, their bodies trembled with resentment. They clenched their fists in anger, yet could do nothing.

If they couldn't even cross the entrance, it simply meant their talents were lacking. Simply put, they were weak.

The opportunity lay right in front of them, yet they lacked even the ability to stretch out their hand to grasp it.

Who else could they blame?

The Sect Master's entrance test was naturally designed to select those with exceptional talent.

Still stranded under the White Jade Arch, the Divine Children steeped in grief and failure suddenly felt a wave of hostility and chilling cold.

They shivered involuntarily before sensing a weight pressing on their shoulders—the stern gaze of the elders from the Qian Yuan Divine Sect sweeping over them coldly.

Overwhelmed, their hair stood on end, and none dared linger any longer. One after another, they descended from the White Jade Arch, crossed the Daping, and returned to their respective camps.

In truth, the commanding aura of the elders wasn't directed at these failed candidates, but at the two figures shrouded in black cloaks.

These two were tasked with escorting Divine Child Jin Taixui, a descendant of the Great Witch God's bloodline.

They were experts from the Da Li Royal Court.

"Da Li Royal Court... How bold of them to send a descendant of the Great Witch God into Great Vista territory. Are they not afraid of leaving him here forever?"

With a sharp slam, Great Elder Fang Hanshu struck the ringed armrest of his Taishi chair, instantly evaporating the rainwater clinging to its surface.

His piercing gaze locked onto the two cloaked Da Li experts.

The overwhelming presence of a cultivator at the Divine Embryo Realm surged forth like a collapsing mountain, crashing down heavily.

At the same time.

Second Elder Zhao Fangzhou, a Martial Saint, and Third Elder Ding Zi, also a Divine Embryo cultivator, simultaneously unleashed their auras.

The Martial Saint Divine Embryo Level combat power from the Qian Yuan Divine Sect erupted like a wrathful thunderclap.

Within moments, the countless spring rains were entirely vaporized.

Whoosh—whoosh—whoosh—whoosh—

Gales erupted, air currents surged wildly!

Before the White Jade Arch, the atmosphere changed dramatically in an instant!

The elders from Divine Eagle Ridge also unleashed their auras one after another.

Li Che scanned his surroundings and, after a moment's thought, released his own newly achieved Divine Minister aura.

His faint Divine Minister aura stood out glaringly amidst the overwhelming presences of the other elders... like a husky amidst a pack of wolves.

This drew a flurry of curious and amused glances.

Li Che remained calm, his black robe fluttering as his jet-black hair whipped around, maintaining his composure as a solemn elder.

The two Da Li Royal Court experts chuckled softly.

"We entered Great Vista legally, with official travel documents. Moreover, Da Li Royal Court and Great Vista have been at peace for ten years. Should you intend to reignite war and plunge border towns into chaos and suffering..."

"Then by all means, strike."

One of the Da Li experts chuckled lightly.

"Taibai Sect Master, ranked fifth on the Great God List, seeks to recruit direct disciples. The Taibai God is known for teaching without discrimination. Even Prince Chi Kuang of the Da Li royal family was accepted into the Great God's tutelage. So why should a descendant of the Great Witch God's bloodline not be allowed?"

A gust blew aside their cloaks, revealing the true appearance of the two black-robed figures.

They were incredibly aged, their faces covered in white beards and painted with patterns and symbols.

Lv Taibai's silver hair shimmered gracefully under the spring breeze, each strand distinct.

"Divine Embryo cultivators from Wushen Mountain?"

"Courageous indeed... No matter. Go back and tell your Great Witch God that I, Lv, will pay him a visit in due time." Lv Taibai said indifferently.

The two elderly cultivators respectfully gestured with the Witch God Seal.

The cultivators of Wushen Mountain revered strength, and Lv Taibai's prowess had already earned their acknowledgment.

Lv Taibai raised his hand, pressing down lightly.

Fang Hanshu, Zhao Fangzhou, and the other elders gradually withdrew their auras.

Gongshu Jingjun, Tang Xiejia, and other Divine Eagle Ridge elders also restrained their intimidation.

Li Che retracted his aura, which had stood out like a husky among wolves, his expression mild.

The spring breeze swirled, neither crude nor ashamed.

Despite the many odd and amused glances cast his way, some containing faint hints of suppressed laughter, he remained composed and unperturbed.

Half of his attention split away; his smile stayed tranquil as he observed Xi Xi's current situation.

But as his gentle gaze turned to the two cultivators from Wushen Mountain, a barely noticeable chill surfaced.

After all...

Inside Qiankun Small Cave Heaven, the Great Witch God's descendant, Jin Taixui, had cursed Xi Xi as worthless trash and even left behind sneaky traps to harm Xi Xi secretly.

Although he hadn't attempted to kill her outright, his actions disrupted Xi Xi's cultivation and talent progress.

How dare he bully Xi Xi!

Cold light flashed in Li Che's eyes.

On the Daping before the Divine Sect Mountain Gate, restless murmurs gradually surged forth.

Everyone stared at the Qiankun Small Cave Heaven's portal incessantly, but they couldn't see inside or discern anything substantial.

Chapter 857: Xi Xi, Who Lets Off Fireworks When Feeling Aggrieved, and the Boss's Little Heart Tea Eggs (2)

Lv Taibai stood up, his light gauze white robe fluttering in the spring breeze, as he arrived before the Qiankun Small Space.

His slender eyes swept over the curious crowd with a faint glance.

"In order to ensure the fairness of my selection of disciples, I will let everyone see the specific situation of this talent test."

Lv Taibai said lightly.

Then, with one hand behind his back and one hand raised, he flicked his fingers, and suddenly there was a surge of sword light striking the entrance.

The entrance to the Qiankun Small Cave Heaven was instantly enveloped by countless silver sword lights.

Slowly, the scenes within the Small Cave Heaven were revealed.

Everyone's eyes focused.

Some parents sitting in carriages hurriedly climbed out, holding oiled paper umbrellas against the wind and rain, stretching their necks to peer through the blurry rain at the scenes reflected in the silver sword light.

The white staircase wound like a dragon's spine, shrouded in smoke and clouds, ethereal and supernatural.

At the peak of the staircase sat a transcendent Taoist divine sculpture, the statue of the Grandmaster of Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

And on that dragon-spine-like white jade staircase, small figures were arduously climbing.

As the sword qi rotated, the lens seemed to zoom in, revealing a clear view of the white jade staircase.

On the white jade staircase, those who had climbed the highest were already halfway up. [nøvel.com](http://novel.com)

The crowd could clearly see the climbing rankings on the white jade staircase.

For a while, exclamations reverberated across the Daping.

"Ranked first is Gongshu Wentian, truly... worthy of being the genius from the Ancient Family Gongshu Family!"

"Second is Xuan Yue?! Is this girl so powerful? I recall Gu He entered before her, didn't he?"

"Who is third? It's a bit blurry, can't see clearly..."

"Who is this girl?! Seems not to be Ning Caihe of the Seven Treasures Divine Sect!"

"Yun Family, Yun E! The Divine Child of the Yun Family! My heavens, this girl... actually surpassed Gu He, Lv Qingxuan, Ning Caihe, Yang Yi, and the others?!"

...

The rankings were somewhat unexpected for everyone.

Gongshu Wentian ranking first was unsurprising, but Xuan Yue in second, and Yun E in third exceeded everyone's expectations!

And as the rankings continued down, it was Gu He, Lv Qingxuan, Zhou Peng, Ning Caihe, Yang Yi, Tie Shancai, Lu Chi, Yue Linghu...

This ranking left many people looking at each other in dismay.

The Zhou Family and the Yun Family... these two top families in Qianyuan Dao City, they really held back a big move!

Zhou Peng actually surpassed Ning Caihe and Yang Yi, even left behind Tie Shancai from the Divine Capital, and the Young Prince Lu Chi...

Truly unexpected.

"That... where is Li Nuanxi, who was the first to enter Qiankun Small Cave Heaven?"

"Yes, Elder Li's daughter was the first to enter, why is there no trace of her?"

"What else could it be? Couldn't squeeze to the front... indicates insufficient talent, relegated to the bottom, so even the Sect Master's sword qi couldn't bring her to view, because she is too low."

"And that Little Dragon Girl from the Dragon God Lineage, from the Princess Consort's family, also no trace... indicating too low a climb on the white jade staircase, too weak of a talent."

The words resounded continuously, tinged with a gleeful tone from the onlookers.

"Li Nuanxi is Elder Li's daughter... although regarded as a Divine Child in the Golden Light Prefecture, compared to the true Divine Children of Dao City, Divine Capital, Divine Sect, she is still lacking."

"Gongshu Wentian is rumored to have the Ten Thousand Purple Qi talent, just a hair's breadth away from the Heavenly Purple Qi talent."

"How could there be a comparison?"

...

The voice of the conversation overshadowed the sound of the spring rain.

Zhang Ya sat in the carriage, quite unhappy.

Nurse Momo and Shangguan Qinghong sat opposite her, offering some words of comfort.

"Aunt Zhang, don't mind their words, Xi Xi being able to pass through the entrance of the Small Cave Heaven is already surpassing many Divine Children!"

Shangguan Qinghong clenched her fists, also a bit upset as she spoke.

Zhang Ya pursed her lips, shook her head, a trace of dimness in her eyes: "My husband's talent is absolutely fine, Xi Xi must have inherited her father's talent..."

"But I am, after all, Xi Xi's mother, I'm just an ordinary person... my talent is too common and ordinary, definitely dragging Xi Xi down."

Zhang Ya clasped her hands on her lap, biting her lip, full of self-reproach.

It is heard that talent and bloodline are greatly related, Li Che's bloodline is fine, the problem... naturally lies with her.

Alas, my dear Xi, it is your old mother who has delayed your Great Emperor's path.

Suddenly.

Another exclamation erupted from atop the Daping.

"Who is that?"

"It's that brat from Da Li who just entered!"

"The Divine Child from Da Li? How is he so fast?!"

"Seems about to catch up with Xuan Yue!"

"Damn, he's so insidious! Seems to be using underhanded tactics!"

...

The exclamations exploded above the Daping like a string of continuously igniting firecrackers.

Zhang Ya also could not afford self-reproach, widening her eyes to peer through the rain screen, looking at the scene within the Small Cave Heaven presented through intertwining sword qi.

On the Daping.

Two strong figures from Wushen Mountain, wrapped in black robes, listened to the exclamations of the Dajing people on the Daping, exchanged a knowing smile, a profound smile.

This is just... the beginning!

Gazing at Jin Taixui, who was racing up the white jade staircase.

There was a hint of excitement in their eyes.

On the territory of the Dajing people, suppressing many Dajing people... and then having Jin Taixui accepted as a direct disciple by the Sect Master of Qian Yuan Divine Sect, and as the Sect's heir...

This really is too interesting.

At a juncture when the friction between Dajing and Da Li's border is becoming increasingly intense, with a major battle possibly breaking out at any moment.

If Jin Taixui really succeeds.

It would be no less than achieving a great victory!

Suddenly.

The smiles on their faces stiffened slightly.

They saw Jin Taixui, who was originally racing up, suddenly stumble.

Chapter 858: Xi Xi, Who Sets Off Fireworks When Upset, and the Boss's Little Heart-Shaped Tea Eggs (3)

Then, a tiny figure, fists clenched and arms bent, with a protruding little belly and stubby legs, shot forward like a cannonball, chasing after with an even more ferocious posture!

Before long...

She caught up to Da Li Golden Tai Sui.

Then...

Under the watchful eyes of countless onlookers.

The little one pulled out a pink mechanism with six rotating metal tubes.

Fuming with rage, she aimed all six metal tubes at Da Li Golden Tai Sui.

...

...

Qiankun Small Cave Heaven.

Above the White Jade Staircase, clouds and mist shrouded everything.

Then the entire staircase began to quake violently, as if trampled by a colossal beast, the entire Dragon Ridge bending under the weight, trembling and trembling!

The once serene scene of smoke and mist suddenly exploded, erupting into thick swirling fog.

The Little Dragon Girl, Ao Qingqing, shuddered as she gazed at the tiny Li Nuanxi, who looked like a small bean sprout.

Watching the little girl, with her hair flaring wildly backward in disarray, the flesh of her cheeks rippling, her entire body surging with an overwhelming burst of Qi-Blood, like a blazing furnace burning within!

Xi Xi took a step forward, and the staircase shook.

It was as if the thundering Purple Qi Divine Waterfall, cascading in reverse, resonated with her advance!

Ao Qingqing's face was filled with fear—was she... hallucinating?

Was that a Divinity Column possessed by humans?

No...

This could no longer merely be called a Divinity Column.

Even divine prodigies at the level of "Purple Qi Reaching Heaven" could not possibly attain such an exaggerated state, could they?

She glanced at the Purple Qi Divinity Column the thickness of her thumb seeping gently from her own brow and felt deeply disheartened.

To defeat a freak like this...

Her aunt...

Qingqing couldn't do it.

BOOM!!!

And then, Ao Qingqing realized Li Nuanxi had disappeared!

That one earth-shaking step erupted with immense force, bearing the waterfall-like Purple Qi Divine Water, and sent her hurtling straight upward!

Like a cannonball, she shot past in a blink.

Ao Qingqing felt the heavy oppressiveness emanating from the White Jade Staircase; it demanded the expenditure of the divine energy stored within her Purple Qi Divinity Column. Yet for some inexplicable reason, she felt like she was consuming twice as much Divinity as anyone else...

In a daze, she lifted her head once more.

Xi Xi was already nowhere to be seen.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh

A gentle breeze passed by. Ao Qingqing found herself standing on the eleventh step of the White Jade Staircase...

Perhaps...

The scenery here wasn't half bad.

Xi Xi paid no mind to Ao Qingqing; she was consumed with rage!

After all, she felt she was just about to gain the Grandmaster's favor!

But a fiery palm strike from that purple-haired boy disrupted it, forcing her awake well before she wanted to be!

Xi Xi was livid—she had been ambushed!

She had been woken up!

And her sleep-deprived anger was fierce!

"Hee-yah!"

Xi Xi stomped down another step. The White Jade Staircase trembled once again as her tiny body blasted off, leaping over a hundred steps in one bound.

She became a streak of blood-red lightning streaking across the White Jade Staircase!

Yue Linghu beads of sweat dripped from his forehead as he stared at the bizarre red lightning flash past.

What was that thing?

Just earlier, the purple-haired youth darted ahead of him, striding over a dozen steps at once, advancing easily on a staircase laden with rank-based oppressiveness.

And now, this crimson lightning streak...

"That's..."

"That little bean sprout?!"

Yue Linghu recognized her and gasped sharply.

That little girl... wasn't she stuck on the tenth step?

How had she gone berserk all of a sudden?

Was she not afraid her Purple Qi Divinity Column would dissolve under the power of the White Jade Staircase?

Yue Linghu felt uneasy. He took out an elixir, swallowed it, and instantly, his talents surged. He then pulled out a Divine Talisman, igniting the Mystic Yellow Talisman Paper, which infused his body with an invisible Rune...

His talents ascended once more!

He deployed every method available to enhance his abilities!

BOOM!

Yue Linghu felt the Purple Qi Divinity Column at his brow grow by thirty percent!

But that was it.

He could only advance more comfortably on the White Jade Staircase now.

To ascend with ease...

Just a few quick strides, and the rate at which the Purple Qi Divinity Column dissolved under the stairway's power would exceed what he could endure...

He couldn't catch up...

Yue Linghu was stunned.

Xi Xi overtook one divine prodigy after another, accelerating like a spring wound to its limit and suddenly released, leaving all onlookers in awe.

Lu Chi watched as Xi Xi zipped past him without even a hint of hesitation, exhaling slowly. He reached into his robes and pulled out a Divine Wood Carving of the Third Crown Prince.

This was crafted by a Divine Sculpture Master he employed after returning to the Divine Capital...

"Xi Xi, I will catch up to you."

He pressed the Third Crown Prince Wood Carving against the Prison Lotus Divine Pattern at his brow.

In that brief blur of a moment...

Lu Chi felt like he was back in Fei Lei City, standing outside the Xu Mansion, using the Third Crown Prince Wood Carving to invoke divine protection over Xi Xi and her family.

A feeling that filled him with ineffable nostalgia.

His lips quivered slightly, and then he couldn't help but let them curve into a faint smile.

The next instant.

The Third Crown Prince Divine Wood Carving erupted with boundless Divinity strongly resembling Temple God Divinity, infusing his Prison Lotus Divine Pattern with fervent intensity.

Lu Chi's aura surged rapidly.

He began ascending the steps at a blistering pace, chasing after Xi Xi.

Yang Yi, Ning Caihe, and Zhou Peng, after being overtaken by the wildly laughing purple-haired Da Li Golden Tai Sui, had initially resolved to muster their courage to race onward, but their determination was swiftly disrupted by a streak of blood-red light.

The soup dumpling Zhou Peng was eating dropped straight onto the steps.

"That was... Xi Xi?"

Xi Xi ignored everyone around.

She raced upward, activating the three Mythical Weapons within her, and crushed the white chess pieces her father had given her.

Each time she crushed a white chess piece, Xi Xi felt as though divine assistance flooded her; it was reminiscent of that wondrous sensation she experienced during the Sect Master's Wife's test in the Divine Talisman Tower!

Chapter 859: Xi Xi, Who Lets Off Fireworks When Feeling Aggrieved, and the Boss's Little Snack — Tea Eggs (4)

Dragon Elephant roared, Pure and flawless, Immortal Artisan glittered, ink sketches resembled talismans...

Corresponding to Martial Path, Divinity, Divine Sculpture, Divine Talisman, and so on. Adding the three Mythical Weapons inside Xi Xi's body perfectly compensated for the shortcomings in Divine Weapons.

The only remaining issue was the talent in Divine Pill attributes—Xi Xi had just thought of a solution when she was interrupted!

The Hexagonal Warrior, Emperor Xi Xi...

Failed to take shape!

Xi Xi was so angry that she almost exploded.

Because, after crushing the white chess piece given by her father, she was divinely inspired to solve the issue of Divine Pill talent with the little snack her boss had prepared!

However, before she could even eat the snack, her accumulation of talent and divinity was interrupted!

Food-loving Xi Xi—how could she endure such grievance?!

"Ahhhh—!"

Xi Xi let out a furious roar; her Refining Furnace Body ignited, the roar of Dragon Elephant resounded!

Her entire figure sped up continuously!

With her current Purple Aura Divinity flowing like a waterfall, she effortlessly offset the consumption imposed by the White Jade Staircase.

At last.

Xi Xi caught sight of Jin Taixui, with his head full of billowing purple hair and a purple bell hanging from his neck!

Xi Xi's eyes instantly turned red. Upon seeing this youth with purple hair, she couldn't help but think of the snacks she hadn't yet eaten!

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became!

Xi Xi clenched her five fingers and suddenly pulled out the pink-colored Immortal Blood Fire Bodhi Gatling.

The Spirit Wood Ravens surrounding her squawked incessantly, floating around her body in spirals like star rings, before darting forth and automatically replenishing ammunition!

Her foot stomped heavily.

Xi Xi instantly closed the distance, appearing right before Jin Taixui with unparalleled speed.

Jin Taixui only felt a gust of gale force wind, scorching Qi-Blood rolling towards him.

When he turned his head... he saw a little girl brimming with rage, resembling a lion cub with its fur fully fluffed.

Why was she here?

Shouldn't she have been slapped off the White Jade Staircase by the flames unleashed from his Purple Gold Bell?

As Jin Taixui's eyes narrowed, he suddenly froze.

Six pink-coated metallic barrels were abruptly shoved in front of his face.

A spine-chilling sensation washed over him—a sense of impending death.

This mechanism...

Perhaps... it could kill him!

"Mechanism?"

"Little girl, what do you intend to do? Do you want to injure me? This is merely an assessment..."

However.

Before Jin Taixui could finish his sentence.

Xi Xi roared in childish fury, her sweet voice like milk: "You're the one who attacked first!"

"Do you even know what trouble you've caused?!"

"Evil Minister! Kneel!"

Xi Xi couldn't tolerate even a shred of injustice. Just as her father and Master Niu Niu had taught her:

If someone wrongs you, retaliate immediately!

If you can't retaliate right away, quietly accumulate power, and eventually return the favor in secret!

In the next moment, Xi Xi fiercely pressed the trigger on the mechanism.

BANG-BANG-BANG-BANG-BANG-BANG!

A terrifying explosion erupted and flashed vividly in Jin Taixui's shocked eyes!

Six metallic barrels spewed blinding tongues of flame, whirling rapidly, unleashing torrid heat that intertwined and spread!

The immense recoil rattled every inch of Xi Xi's pudgy little body, causing her bulging tummy to vibrate at such a high frequency it even left afterimages.

Jin Taixui's hair stood on end!

This insane little girl!

He quickly flicked his fingers against the Purple Gold Bell twice. Two crisp chimes reverberated as a layer of purple-gold protective shield enveloped him.

The Wood Ravens, forcefully propelled out from the Gatling barrels at breakneck speed, flared and screamed like golden Sword Qi as they violently collided against Jin Taixui's shield. Firelight exploded into dazzling bursts, and the rampaging shockwaves surged and roiled!

Eight hundred rotations per second!

The horrifying blast, with its immense collision energy and raging shockwaves, hammered against Jin Taixui's shield, causing his pupils to contract ever-so-slightly.

What kind of crazy mechanism was this?!

If those cannon rounds struck his physical body, despite his Perfect Grandmaster Cultivation, he would likely be outright obliterated; not a shred of his body remaining!

BOOM!!!

Fiery light erupted skyward, black smoke billowing and spreading!

No one would normally act violently during the Talent Trial, because... it was crucial to leave a good impression on the Great God Sect Master.

However, Xi Xi... seemingly couldn't care less about that...

On the White Jade Staircase.

Numerous Divine Children fell silent.

Nearby, Xuan Yue's eyes began to shine—it was the kind of light one has when looking at their idol!

So this was Grandmaster's little disciple?!

Brilliantly fierce!

Gongshu Wentian, sensing the shift in energy, took a deep breath before turning around and hurriedly accelerating his climb towards the uppermost reaches of the White Jade Staircase!

BOOM

Amid the erupting fireworks, Jin Taixui's purple-gold defensive shield—created by the Five Elders' Divine Weapon, the Purple Gold Bell—proved exceptionally resilient.

Though Jin Taixui remained unscathed inside the shield, the overwhelming impact flung him down the White Jade Staircase, crashing hundreds of steps below as if he were a rolling ball.

In the process of his descent, the Purple Divine Pillar surrounding him was swiftly eroded by the White Jade Staircase!

Jin Taixui began to panic—his Purple Divine Pillar was powerful, but it couldn't withstand continuous depletion!

Xi Xi hoisted the pink-colored Immortal Gatling, its six metallic barrels radiating scorching heat waves.

After rubbing her trembled, slightly numbed belly, Xi Xi exhaled deeply.

She scrunched her tiny nose: "Hmph!"

Looking towards Jin Taixui, who had been blasted back by countless steps.

Xi Xi proudly tilted her head upward, carrying the Immortal Artisan Gatling, and stomped hard.

The entire White Jade Staircase quaked violently.

Xi Xi launched herself upward like a cannonball, shooting madly towards the top.

"She's catching up!"

"She's coming!"

Gongshu Wentian increased his stride, narrowing his eyes as he glimpsed the topmost peak of the White Jade Staircase.

He had already seen the Grandmaster's Divine Sculpture.

He was about to become the first Divine Child to reach the summit!

From his youth till now, he had always been number one!

This time would be no exception!

He must win!

He had to be the first to reach the apex!

Suddenly

Gongshu Wentian's expression froze. When he was only a hundred steps away from the Grandmaster's Divine Sculpture...

His Purple Divine Pillar abruptly ran dry...

The auxiliary talents he once disdained—he had employed every single one.

Yet...

It was useless. His talent seemed to have been entirely exhausted here...

He turned hopeful eyes toward the Grandmaster's Divine Sculpture.

The Divine Sculpture remained motionless, its eyes tightly shut.

"Open your eyes!"

Gongshu Wentian panted heavily, sweat cascading down his cheeks!

And then.

Xi Xi, carrying the Immortal Artisan Gatling, vaulted with a single leap, effortlessly overtaking him without any hesitation.

The same steps that had drained his Purple Divine Pillar failed to hinder Xi Xi even slightly.

The gap...

Was it really this vast?

Gongshu Wentian stood in stunned silence, his once-mended Glass Dao Heart now littered with fresh cracks.

"Heeyah!"

With a playful cry, Xi Xi leapt the last hundred steps beside him as though performing a standing long jump.

She landed on the Absolute Peak of the White Jade Staircase, right before the Grandmaster's Divine Sculpture.

For a fleeting moment, the scene seemed to freeze.

On the White Jade Staircase.

Ao Qingqing trembling violently, Jin Taixui scrambling back frantically, Lu Chi embodying the aura of the Third Crown Prince, Yun E's calm and wind-like demeanor, Gongshu Wentian with his shattered Dao Heart...

Every single one froze as if time had stopped.

Except for Xi Xi, standing before the Grandmaster's Sculpture.

Xi Xi put away her Immortal Artisan Gatling.

With her chubby little face tilted upward, she stared at the Grandmaster's Divine Sculpture whose eyelids were trembling.

She rubbed her hands together in anticipation, then pinched and crushed the white chess piece Li Che had left her.

Her father had mentioned that this chess piece contained the snack prepared by the boss for her.

When the white chess piece cracked open, Xi Xi found herself holding a brown, cracked tea egg.

The intense and enticing aroma caused Xi Xi's mouth to water uncontrollably.

And so, in front of the Grandmaster's Divine Sculpture.

Xi Xi crouched on the ground and began carefully peeling the shell off the tea egg.

The fragments of egg shell that fell onto the White Jade Staircase transformed into specks of light, resembling stardust, floating around the Grandmaster's Divine Sculpture.

"Dao Yun?"

A soft voice echoed.

The Grandmaster's Divine Sculpture opened its eyes.

Xi Xi, who was crouching and nibbling on the tea egg she had just peeled, froze in her movements...

As if caught sneaking a snack, she tilted her round cheek, bulging slightly with food.

And stared directly into the now-open eyes of the Grandmaster's Divine Sculpture.

Chapter 860: Tea Eggs from the Underworld? The Toughest Heart Test for Xi Xi

Time seemed to freeze in this instant, countless bursts of divinity weaving between heaven and earth, wild winds rising and chaotic gusts roaring.

It sounded as though the fluttering of robes echoed endlessly.

Xi Xi's Purple Aura Divinity cascaded down like a waterfall, unbothered by the neutralizing effects of the White Jade Staircase. Having surpassed Gongshu Wentian, her pace grew ever more hurried, increasingly urgent.

Urgently wanting to devour the small snack gifted by the shopkeeper.

She only wanted to climb to the peak of the White Jade Staircase quickly, without anyone interrupting her meal.

There would not be another disturbance, like when she was interrupted by that purple-haired youth.

"Tea egg!"

Xi Xi crushed the white Thunder Chess Piece, and the item the shopkeeper instructed Li Che to deliver to her then appeared in her chubby little palm.

Holding a tea egg the size of her fist, Xi Xi's big eyes flickered with a hint of shimmer.

Xi Xi was ecstatic!

Merely inhaling the aroma wafting from the tea egg made Xi Xi feel her saliva uncontrollably begin to flow.

It was a truly unique scent, infused with an intense tea fragrance and an incredibly rich and perfected egg aroma!

The shell was riddled with cracks, allowing the tea-infused broth to completely permeate the food.

Xi Xi's chubby fingers began peeling the shell.

She paid no attention to the fact that the bits of shell falling to the ground were slowly dissolving, transforming into the sands slipping through fingers.

Her gaze remained fixed intently on the tea egg, as if she were staring at the entire world.

Indeed...

The world of a foodie is just like that.

Supremely pure.

Admitting not a speck of dust into their vision.

The de-shelled tea egg looked as refined as a delicate porcelain art piece, its surface adorned with cracks imbued from the broken egg shell. The cracks spread and blurred, resembling ink strokes dispersed by the wolf brush in the hands of a master calligrapher.

Truly mesmerizing...

Xi Xi happily opened her mouth wide and took a bite.

And then, Xi Xi suddenly felt blazing eyes upon her.

She tilted her head upward.

A gentle breeze fluttering, wisps of ethereal mist curling upwards.

It was as if someone had walked right out of myth itself, stepping steadily before her, white hair, white beard, white robes billowing—with a bent posture leaning in to meet Xi Xi's gaze as she squatted on the ground nibbling her tea egg.

Their gazes—one large, one small—seemed to traverse time and space, culminating in an unexpected collision.

Xi Xi's eyes glistened like dewdrops.

The Qian Yuan Divine Sect's Grandmaster Divine Sculpture seemed to come alive, a gentle smile gracing his face.

His expression was filled with admiration and indulgence as he gazed at Xi Xi.

He marveled at Xi Xi's talent.

Her Purple Aura Divinity hung like a reversed waterfall, manifesting a spectacle never seen before—even that brat Taibai...

Couldn't compare to such innate talent!

Martial Path, Divinity, Divine Weapon, Divine Talisman, Divine Sculpture, Divine Pill...

Indeed.

This tea egg was simmered with an extraordinary assortment of medicinal ingredients paired with tea leaves, flawlessly integrating their medicinal properties into this single egg—it could be called a medicinal cuisine.

Its therapeutic essence far exceeded that of an ordinary Divine Pill!

Xi Xi's innate talent for Divine Pills had been nearly completed in an instant; within this tea egg also resided Dao Yun...

Six aspects of Divinity achieved perfection!

Undeniably a six-dimensional prodigy!

Cheating...

Is it even possible to cheat like this?

The Grandmaster had his eyes opened to astounding wonders!

This little girl...

Ranked first in the Talent Test!

Undoubtedly!

Anyone who dared question her would receive a resounding slap from the Grandmaster himself!

The Grandmaster's opened eyes glimmered with admiration, affection, and indulgence...

Xi Xi's glistening big eyes...

Held a hint of flustered nervousness.

As though she'd been caught sneaking a bite...

The two locked gazes for roughly three breaths.

And then.

Xi Xi opened her mouth wide.

Nom.

She stuffed the rest of the tea egg into her mouth, swallowing it whole, cheeks puffed out and bulging.

"Mmmph!"

"I don't have any left!"

Xi Xi said, hand clamping over her mouth.

As if...

Afraid the Grandmaster might snatch her food.

"Hahahaha—"

The Grandmaster, seeing this, couldn't help but burst into hearty laughter.

The light emanating from the shattered egg shell swirled around him like gusts of wind.

He raised his hand and gently placed it atop Xi Xi's head, causing an intangible wave of white energy to flow forth from his palm, spreading across Xi Xi's form like misty currents.

Xi Xi, chewing as she felt the cool and refreshing white energy washing over her body.

She blinked her eyes, feeling curious.

This white energy...

Why does it taste a little like the snack gifted by the shopkeeper?

"This is the Dao Yun Qi Column. As the first place in the Talent Test, you receive nine feet of Dao Yun Qi Column..."

"Second place gets three feet, and third place one foot. Beyond that, no Dao Yun Qi Column shall be bestowed."

"At the conclusion of all three tests, the height of the Dao Yun Qi Column determines the final outcome..."

"The highest Dao Yun Qi Column earns a Dao Yun gift, while all others shall have their Dao Yun retracted into the Small Cave Heaven."

The Grandmaster gently ruffled Xi Xi's hair as he spoke.

His voice carried not only to Xi Xi.

It seemed to blend into the wind, traveling down the White Jade Staircase like Dragon Ridge, cascading to the ears of every Divine Child ascending the stairs.

Upon hearing this, Xi Xi's eyes gleamed bright.

With a loud gulp, she swallowed the tea egg into her belly. Her eyes sparkled as she wiped her mouth and stared at the Grandmaster.

"Grandmaster, what is Dao Yun? Can you eat it?"

Xi Xi asked earnestly.

Upon hearing this, the Grandmaster burst into laughter once more, so hearty that the entire Small Cave Heaven seemed to tremble slightly.

He did not answer Xi Xi's query.

The Grandmaster Divine Sculpture re-solidified, his flowing robes swaying lightly as he gazed into the distant horizon.