

A Father 971

Chapter 971: Daughter, 6 Years Old, Dao Fruit

Snowflakes, crystalline and transparent, swirl down from the leaden, heavy clouds high above, falling in a splendid manner.

Picking up a piece of transparent ice crystal snowflake, it feels as if there is a woodcarving master with ghostly axe divine skill hidden in nature, meticulously crafting it.

The cold front rolling in from the north makes the red maple leaves wither, halts the gradually chilling autumn rain, signifying the approach of winter.

Xi Xi was born on a day of heavy snowfall, and when the sky starts snowing, it signals the impending arrival of Xi Xi's birthday.

Stretching out a hand, manipulating the invisible field, letting the crystalline snowflakes float in the palm, using the power of the Lei-Ci Dao Body to control the snowflakes, preventing them from shattering.

The small courtyard unknowingly covered with a thick layer of snow, the black tiles long since losing their color, leaving only the piled-up snow like a cotton coat, and the icicles hanging like spears from the eaves.

"Warm as the fire of dawn..."

Li Che sat in the center of the courtyard, his robust physique gradually returning to normal, his qi-blood calming, allowing the snow to fall on his shoulders, on the tips of his hair.

Recalling the small Xi Xi in his arms years ago, his eyes naturally softened.

The newborn daughter was so tiny, with little hands, little feet, and a little head turning...

Making the heart of the old father melt like snow.

It was the first time he felt the bond of bloodline, a feeling as if life was given new meaning.

"Warmth of dawn, safe and sound."

At that time, Li Che did not ask for much; in such a chaotic world, born into a poor family, what could he demand?

He only hoped that his daughter could grow up safely.

"In the blink of an eye... six years have passed."

Li Che gently exhaled, the breath he huffed forming a hazy white cloud in the cold winter.

In six years, both Xi Xi and Li Che have changed a lot.

Their little family's fate has also undergone earth-shaking changes.

From a man in Fei Lei City supporting a poor household, earning just a few Dajing copper coins a day as a nobody, he grew to become the Divine Sculpture Half-Saint in the top force of the Dao land, the Qian Yuan Divine Sect!

His daughter has grown from a newborn into the direct disciple of the Great God of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, the Young Master of Qian Yuan!

Everything for Li Che truly feels like a dream, as if everything is a dream.

Compared with the plain nineteen years he has lived through this world, it feels like a yellow beam dream after dozing by a stove in the faint warmth, watching the flame dance.

"Whoa..."

Li Che exhaled, his breath like a sharp blade, piercing through the void for several yards.

The corners of his lips lifted into a slight arc.

After all, everything is not a dream.

Even if it really were a dream... he would only wish for this dream to never end.

Those who have experienced the lows do not wish to look back at them!

There exists no shred of nostalgia.

"My Xi Xi is six years old."

"She's grown to be a six-year-old girl." .

Six years old.

Li Che's eyes opened and closed, bright and shining, revealing a radiant smile.

A six-year-old girl, no longer the little bean she once was.

During this time, Li Che has been immersed, spending time in cultivation, though in the gaps of his practice, he never forgot about his daughter's growth.

Often, he would take Zhang Ya to Taibai Peak to see their daughter, sometimes staying for several days, observing their daughter's cultivation, and sparring with her, offering guidance.

Zhang Ya would open a kitchen on Taibai Peak, cooking dishes that Xi Xi loves, and even the Sect Master's Wife would come out from the Divine Talisman Tower to join in the meal.

Therefore, for Li Che and Zhang Ya, they did not neglect their daughter's growth.

For many parents, perhaps immersed in their cultivation and rigorous training, in the blink of an eye, their children grow from little ones to adults, and upon reflection, they have entirely missed their children's company and growth.

By that time, the years are irretrievable, and regret comes too late.

The most adorable time of children can only remain in memories, to be recalled during leisure by flipping through memories.

Li Che and Zhang Ya naturally did not want to be such parents.

Li Che furthermore had the Thunder Chess Piece, allowing him to frequently see Xi Xi's cultivation and growth, also witnessing her many embarrassing moments, such as... being punished by Great Elder Fang Hanshu to write her name as a punishment.

At one time, she even broke a record, being punished to write her name three thousand times, and Li Che laughed aloud while explaining the divine essence wood carving experiences to the Woodcarving Master at Divine Carving Ridge, causing quite a bit of embarrassment.

As an old father, though Li Che's status is now noble, a prized treasure to Divine Carving Ridge and the entire Qian Yuan Divine Sect, he still feels proud of his daughter's slight growth.

For example, when his daughter made an impact on the Chu Long List, being officially rated as first by the Qiankun Dao Yun, Li Che enthusiastically hosted a banquet for a whole day.

Unfortunately, Xi Xi is ultimately too young to ascend the Outer Sect List of Extraordinary Persons and the Inner Sect True Inheritor List.

Unable to achieve the grand event of being on all three lists simultaneously!

The weakest on the List of Extraordinary Persons are all Grandmasters of Divine Gang, like Bian Yuanlong, who is of the Grandmaster Realm, listed on the List of Extraordinary Persons.

Since Xi Xi passed the assessment and became the direct disciple of the Sect Master, Bian Yuanlong has become increasingly diligent; his talent was not lacking, and through hard cultivation, he also pushed into the top ten of the List of Extraordinary Persons.

He is now preparing to compete for this year's True Successor position.

Chapter 972: Daughter, Age 6, Dao Fruit (2)

Li Che slightly closed his eyes, not using any power, allowing the snowflakes to fall on his skin.

The icy sensation made every cell in his body cheer with joy.

Li Che loved winter; snowy days were the ones he most anticipated and cherished.

Not only because his daughter's birthday was in winter, but also because... winter marked the beginning of his fate change.

"Xi Xi is six years old now."

"The seventh Dao Fruit."

Li Che's gaze gradually deepened.

"Exhale—"

"Inhale—"

Each inhale and exhale, the cold stream circulated through his teeth, the airflow stirred, and his mind calmed completely, undisturbed.

Slightly closing his eyes, he was not in a hurry, his mind as calm as floating ice, quietly waiting for the Dao Fruit to appear.

Neither arrogant nor impatient, his heart still as water.

No one knew how long it passed, and the endless silent snow seemed to cleanse his soul.

Suddenly.

Li Che suddenly opened his eyes, and brilliant golden light exploded in his eyes!

Boom—!!!

It was as if the ancient bell filled with the breath of time was fiercely struck atop the snowy peak of a ten-thousand-foot-tall snow mountain, a sound exploded by his ear!

In just an instant, Li Che felt as if all sounds in the world had vanished.

Only the unparalleled roaring in his ears and boundless solemnity remained.

Thump thump—

Thump thump thump—!!!

Within his chest, when the first Dao Fruit began to thump, then came the second, third, fourth...

The successive beats, strong and powerful, his inner qi-blood rose and fell like tides!

The sound of surging blood was almost palpable!

It seemed like waves of shock were spreading from his body, impacting the world in all directions!

Shattering the snowflakes in the sky!

Li Che's pores all relaxed, his muscles and bones sang, yet at this moment, he felt a sense of inability to muster strength, overwhelmed by the energy filled with the Dao Fruit.

Dao Fruit [Divine Craft], [Dragon Elephant Vajra], [Pure Heart], [Chess Saint], [Fairy in the Painting], [Lei-Ci Dao Body] — the six Dao Fruits, sequentially vibrating, impacting like tides!

Boom—!

Boom—!

The circles of shock waves almost never ceased, causing a gale to sweep through the entire courtyard, chaotic currents whirling!

As if cheering and waiting for a new companion!

Li Che's brilliant golden eyes emitted a dense golden smoke.

"It's here!"

Li Che let out a long exhale.

The next moment.

His jet-black hair whipped wildly like black lightning lashes.

It was as if a force hit his brow.

The whole person seemed to fall into a strange space.

Primitive, profound, vast, boundless, and majestic energy...

Descended!

...

...

Rumble— —!!!

The heavens collapsed and the earth shattered, as if a mountain connecting heaven and earth was smashed by an unimaginable force.

The world lost its support, crashing down, dark and chaotic.

Once Li Che's mind settled, he opened his eyes to see the familiar vast heaven and earth again.

Endless, vast and majestic, wherever he looked, he could see the limitless rising mist, like immortals tumbling within, with ancient immortal gods standing within it.

Where is this place? Li Che's heart trembled, every time appearing in this space, he felt his own insignificance.

Today, he was not a novice in cultivation, having entered Qiankun Dao Yun's Small Cave Heaven with Xi Xi, sensed the Corpse God Realm's grotto heaven, and also entered the Strange Temple's Deceitful World.

But compared to this vast heaven and earth, those were truly insignificant.

His mind refocused, and as always, he saw the towering Heavenly Tao Tree.

Shooting through the sky, piercing through heaven and earth, its multicolored leaves and branches spreading out, covering everything as if the entire heavenly dome was under the shelter of the Tao Tree.

Hanging on the Tao Tree were fruits familiar to Li Che, and from them, he could sense familiar energy.

In front of the Tao Tree, his minute self was like an ant.

He knew, that today, he could contend with the Martial Saint.

But even the Martial Saint, before this Tao Tree, was just an ephemera.

Li Che didn't try to imagine the level of the Tao Tree; clearly, it far exceeded the scope his current vision could comprehend, and he seemed unable even to touch the real mysteries.

What is the Tao Tree?

Who planted it, or was it born from heaven and earth?

And what is this heaven and earth that appears because of the bond tied to his daughter's birth?

Too many questions, like a dense fog shrouding his eyes.

But Li Che understood his current insignificance, and when his vision was lacking, he wouldn't try to grasp what he couldn't reach.

Forcibly crossing levels to touch things he shouldn't would only bring disaster and harm.

Just like one can only earn money within their own cognitive limits...

For things beyond cognition, one must remain vigilant and reverent.

His gaze landed on a multicolored fruit slowly drifting down from the Tao Tree.

This Dao Fruit was enveloped in a hazy multicolored mist.

The seventh Dao Fruit!

Li Che's eyes suddenly lit up with brilliance!

The next moment, countless images seemed to emerge in his pupils, unfolding like a revolving lantern, dreamlike and illusory, real yet unreal!

In the images, Li Che saw Xi Xi working hard in cultivation for the Sect Master's true successor assessment.

He also saw her competing with other divine children during the Sect Master's true successor assessment.

And he saw Xi Xi, even after becoming the Sect Master's true successor, not relaxing for a moment, diligently cultivating!

Chapter 973: Daughter, 6 Years Old, Dao Fruit (3)

Although Xi Xi is young, she possesses an extraordinary sense of conviction.

It's as if she always wants to become stronger!

Li Che had a smile on his lips as he watched the experiences of Xi Xi over the past year slowly coalesce into this Dao Fruit, feeling a warmth in his heart.

His daughter... truly the most adorable in the world!

For Li Che, his current obsession with the Dao Fruit isn't as deep.

It's more about every time he enters this vast heaven and earth, observing the birth of a Dao Fruit, reflecting on Xi Xi's year, reflecting on his daughter's growth.

Being able to appear here, seeing the Dao Fruit ripen, means that this year, Xi Xi is growing up safely and soundly.

That is enough.

And this is the only longing of an old father.

Perhaps, it's also one of the significant meanings of appearing in this vast heaven and earth.

Buzz, buzz, buzz—

The Dao Fruit, shrouded in a mist of seven-colored hues, trembled slightly.

It lightly fell into Li Che's palm.

Slowly held up, it resembled an exquisite art piece carved from seven-colored glaze.

Reflecting all sorts of lights.

A year of guardianship, today yields the fruit!

Daughter Xi Xi is six years old!

The seventh Dao Fruit!

...

[Your daughter is six, full of vigor, surpasses the Divine Child, diligent and hardworking, safe and sound, and gains the Dao Fruit "Dream Master"]

...

The seven-colored mist slowly gathered and piled up together, forming a line of dreamy and indistinct text.

Li Che's eyes slightly brightened.

The seventh Dao Fruit has finally borne!

Although Li Che knows that as his daughter grows, year after year, like tree rings one circle after another, the Dao Fruits will become more numerous.

Still, every time a Dao Fruit bears, Li Che would feel quite expectant.

It's like the anticipation of opening a blind box.

And this time's Dao Fruit, as expected, was somewhat beyond his expectations, even completely unexpected...

Dream Master?!

This time's Dao Fruit, what on earth is it?

Does it represent some occupation?!

Or perhaps, mastering this Dao Fruit would make Li Che a man who can stir up storms in the dreamscape?!

Dream Master...

Is it related to dreams?

A dream is actually a construction of the mental world, as long as a person is alive and brainwaves are still active, they will create their own mental world.

Dream Master... could it be the ability to enter this mental world?

Seems...

Quite interesting!

The Dao Fruit, wrapped in a seven-colored mist, hovered above Li Che's palm, not like the [Lei-Ci Dao Body] Dao Fruit, when it bore fruit, with the terrifying continuous gathering of Nine Heavens Divine Thunder.

Instead, it possessed a sense of etherealness and illusion.

As if this Dao Fruit... does not exist in reality.

Like a veiled woman, with a charming smile, flirting coyly...

It's really quite magical.

Li Che also encountered such a Dao Fruit for the first time.

Seven Dao Fruits, like seven women, each possessing their own allure, flirting seductively.

With a shift of thought, the colorful mist drifted away.

[Dream Master (Dao Fruit): Great Dream of Thousand Years, what year is it today, an immortal enters the dream, and one sees their true self]

An introduction to the Dao Fruit appeared, still presenting ethereally.

"An immortal enters the dream, and one sees their true self!"

Rumble—

Li Che observed the line of characters, as fleeting as clouds, yet felt as if somewhere in the unseen, an ultimate existence lay lazily inclined, waking leisurely from a dream, whispering softly by his ear.

Buzz—

Just as Li Che was pondering.

The world spun around.

Opening his eyes again, he found his consciousness had returned to his physical body.

He sat upright in the courtyard center, surrounded by snow, his body also covered in a thick layer of snow.

His eyes drowsy, as if he had just woken up.

Li Che was slightly dazed, with a sense of confusion.

[Dao Fruit (Dream Master): Level 1, 0%]

Within his chest, the seventh Dao Fruit pulsed lightly, not very vigorously, seemingly very lazy.

Yet it gave Li Che a sensation as if his soul were about to leave the body.

Li Che did not stand up, sitting quietly in the wind and snow, his Mo Shan was covered in snow.

The entire person was thinking, perceiving the function and effect of this new Dao Fruit.

Just like [Dragon Elephant Vajra], even at Level 1, when stimulated, it has the Vajra Transformation effect, able to enhance the physical body and increase physical strength.

And the Dao Fruit of [Dream Master] is similar, having a basic ability "Dream Entry" at Level 1.

It's just unclear what exactly this Dream Entry's effect is.

Moreover, there's a hidden effect, which is once the power of "Dream Entry" is activated, Li Che felt his Primordial Spirit suddenly enhanced a lot, doubling in strength.

One can imagine, as the Dao Fruit matures, its enhancement on the Primordial Spirit's strength might also continue to double!

"Pity, no test subject..."

Li Che exhaled.

This is a very mysterious Dao Fruit, and Li Che sensed that this [Dream Master] Dao Fruit was connected to the other Dao Fruits in some unseen way, with the seven-colored mist entwining the other six Dao Fruits.

As for what this connection does, Li Che couldn't quite figure it out for the time being.

But Li Che is not in a hurry either.

He could research the Dao Fruits slowly, ultimately understanding their function.

Standing up, the snow accumulated all over his body fell off silently.

Li Che stretched lazily, his bones ringing in concert, with the blazing Qi-Blood exploding, evaporating all the snow, causing the snow to vaporize and rise into the courtyard's airspace.

"Today is Xi Xi's birthday, I had already told the Sect Master, today I would bring Xi Xi back to the courtyard... everyone gather together and have a banquet."

Chapter 974: Daughter, 6 Years Old, Dao Fruit (4)

Li Che smiled.

Moreover, today is Xi Xi's birthday. The boss has probably prepared a sumptuous dinner, so Li Che needs to pick it up.

However, it's still early.

Li Che needs to wait for Xi Xi to finish today's cultivation before he can pick her up and take her home.

During this waiting time, Li Che began to summarize his own cultivation.

His mind stirred.

...

[Name: Li Che]

[Bonds: Li Nuanxi (daughter)]

[Dao Fruit: Immortal Artisan (lv5, 30%), Dragon Elephant Vajra (lv5, 30%), Pure Heart (LV5, 10%), Chess Saint (LV5, 5%), Fairy in the Painting (lv4, 40%), Lei-Ci Dao Body (lv3, 10%), Dream Master (lv1, 0%)]

[Prototype of Divine Powers: Immortal Worker: Thousand Analyzing Hands, Dragon Elephant Vajra: Ascend, Pure Heart: Soul Capturing, Chess Saint: Great Avalanche, Painted Immortal Mo Sha]

[Divine Skills: Star Plucking, Rosy Cloud Lift, God Drawing, Limitless, Bai Yujing]

[Tip: For every year of safe growth of the bond target, the Dao Tree can bear a Dao Fruit]

...

The maturity panel of numerous Dao Fruits appeared before his eyes.

During this period, the maturity of other Dao Fruits also saw corresponding improvements.

Though the improvements are not substantial.

The Immortal Craft Dao Fruit improved significantly due to the fusion of the Little Divine Sky Five Thunders Shocking Killing Talisman, leading to the development of the Namo Immortal Artisan Xiao Shexiao Super Electromagnetic Cannon.

Dragon Elephant Vajra received improvements due to the confrontation with the Two Flower Demigod Corpse and the cultivation of Divine Seed Martial Arts.

In summary.

This year, Li Che's overall improvement has been significant.

Although his Martial Cultivation is still at the Unity of Heaven and Man Realm innate Great Grandmaster level, even when facing someone with six-way crack in their Human Pill perfect Martial Saint rank, Li Che is not fazed.

Because he has now guided five Martial Arts Divine Seeds into the Qi Gate of the human spine, equating to breaking the five constraints of the human body, unleashing an extremely terrifying physical potential!

"[Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant], [Blood Crocodile Sky Splitting Palm], [Angry Heavenly King Pupil], [Demon Python Spear], and [Thousand Mountains Solo Divine Blade], these five Divine Seed Martial Arts have all reached the Master Realm and have been guided into the Qi Gate... Thus, I've spent less effort on these martial arts."

"Actually, the Master Realm is barely enough to guide these Divine Seed Martial Arts into the Qi Gate. If I can break through to the Transformation Realm, Eight Gates Transformation Realm Divine Seeds... simultaneously breaking the constraints, perhaps I could battle the Four-Open Martial Saint."

Li Che's gaze glimmered, estimating in his mind.

However, Divine Seed Martial Arts are inherently difficult, achieving Transformation Realm... is even harder.

Li Che is still very far from the Transformation Realm in even self-created [Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant], which he excels at.

In reality, even Martial Saints rarely cultivate Divine Seed Martial Arts to the Transformation Realm level.

"[Tears Blood Divine Phoenix Life and Death Arrow], [Nine Heavens Mysterious Eagle Splitting Sky Fist], and [Six Desires Evil Extermination Pure Yang Sword Technique], the first two Divine Seed Martial Arts have reached major accomplishment, but the last pure yang sword technique has not yet reached major accomplishment..."

Li Che took a deep breath, despite having the aid of [Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit, excelling in Martial Arts Refinement, the more Divine Seed Martial Arts he cultivates, the harder it is to achieve breakthroughs...

Li Che even finds it very difficult to guide the remaining three Divine Seed Martial Arts into the Qi Gate, and his confidence isn't high.

It took Li Che over a month to guide the fifth Divine Seed into the Fifth Qi Gate...

The difficulty will only increase exponentially.

However, Li Che is not in a hurry, as Xi Xi is currently cultivating under Lv Taibai, with Lv Taibai such a powerful Great God standing at the top of Great Vista combat power as protection, unless the Great God List and strong warriors from Heavenly Gate come to attack Xi Xi.

Xi Xi will likely not encounter any insurmountable danger.

Even if there is, Li Che can swiftly bring Xi Xi to safety due to his Chess Saint Dao Fruit elevated to lv5 and the slow fusion of Mo City in the Corpse God Realm.

"Nonetheless, my Martial Path should attempt to break through to the Top Three Flowers Realm, igniting the three flowers of Essence, Qi, and Spirit, allowing the power of innate True Gang to transform into higher-quality Three Flowers Gang Qi."

Li Che contemplated.

Even if he breaks through to the Top Three Flowers Realm, it won't affect Divine Seed entrance to the Qi Gate, so Li Che doesn't mind.

Essence Flower, Heavenly Person Flower, Qi Blood Flower, the simultaneous blooming of the three flowers atop!

It's a form of transformation, the Human Body Great Pill will be filled and enlarged to the utmost!

However, Li Che's foundational base is very solid.

Whether essence, insights of the Unity of Heaven and Man, or the intensity of Qi Blood... all have reached extremely powerful levels.

Wanting to bloom, however, is much more difficult compared to ordinary Top Three Flowers Grandmasters.

But once broken through, a significant transformation can occur to Li Che's strength.

"Additionally, Divine Cultivation... damn it, it's an endless pit, those divinity crystals earned from the gambling house last time have all been invested, fifteen Golden Cores all need to be fed to the extreme for Golden Body Transformation, which truly requires some resources."

"Moreover, I still have two Swallowing Gold Beasts, one divine primordial Golden Core of Three Pure Ranks and another of Four Imperial Ranks... feeding these two is indeed not easy."

Li Che sighed, even someone as easygoing as he couldn't help but curse.

The Divine Path...

Truly a path that consumes resources, while in the Martial Path, one can rely on talent to forge ahead, mostly consuming some martial arts pills.

However, on the Divine Path, without a Divine Crystal... relying solely on absorbing the scattered divinity from the heavens and earth is indeed slow and challenging.

It requires an exceedingly long time.

Yet, this also reveals why the Divine Path can extend a martial artist's lifespan, making it much longer.

Because divinity itself requires you to gradually siphon and break through.

"Last time, the Divine Crystal of Fifth-Order Upper obtained from the Two Flower Demigod Corpse Qiankun Jade is yet to be refined... when an opportunity arises, it's about time to attempt refining this Divine Crystal."

"It should be able to fill the Four Imperials [Six Desires Evil Extermination Sword Immortal Pure Yang Golden Core] completely..."

Li Che mumbled.

With a flick of his finger, the Painting Immortal Avatar materialized.

Each avatar was allocated a Divine Crystal, arranging them to indulge deeply in divinity within the inner room.

Li Che left the courtyard with a refreshed spirit.

He closed the door and locked it.

Li Che walked along a small path layered in thick snow, heading toward the restaurant.

The restaurant was bathed in warm, dim light.

Whether day or night, this dim light in the restaurant was always on.

Upon setting foot in the area illuminated by the light, Li Che immediately smelled the rich aroma.

Inside the restaurant, the owner was cooking delicious food, the irresistible aroma drifting outwards, spreading far and wide.

The big black dog lay on the ground, seeing Li Che's figure clad in a lotus ink robe coming through the snow.

It suddenly straightened its neck, its eyes rolling around excitedly.

He's coming, he's coming!

The big black dog knew today was Xi Xi's birthday and was eagerly anticipating Li Che's arrival!

Last year on Xi Xi's birthday, the dog had a vivid memory of it.

Since Xi Xi joined the Qian Yuan Divine Sect Master under the banner, Li Che had brought Xi Xi to the restaurant less frequently.

After all, Li Che didn't see Xi Xi often in his daily life.

So, the dog hadn't seen Xi Xi for a long time and missed her dearly.

The big black dog was so excited that it jumped up from the ground, jogging lightly around Li Che.

Its tail wagged left and right, displaying an unprecedented enthusiasm toward Li Che.

Li Che rolled his eyes, thinking... perhaps only on Xi Xi's birthday would the big black dog be so enthusiastic towards him.

What a sycophantic dog!

The dog seemed to understand Li Che's inner monologue, gritting its teeth, yet still had to present a cheerful facade.

Life isn't easy, the dog has to put on a show!

Li Che had a hint of a smile at the corner of his lips as he glanced at the smiling big black dog.

His heart slightly moved, the Dao Fruit [Dream Master] in his chest slightly pulsed.

His eyes seemed to be shrouded with a layer of rainbow-colored light.

The dog is in such a good mood today...

Then let's try putting the big black dog into a dream!

Buzz——

The big black dog stuck out its tongue, its eyelids growing heavy.

Ding-ling.

The curtain at the restaurant's door was drawn aside, and the gentle chime of a bell was heard with a crisp sound.

The owner, dressed in white, carried a six-tiered food box and stepped out of the restaurant.

"You're here?"

"Isn't it Xi Xi's birthday today?"

"I've already prepared the dishes."

The owner looked at Li Che, a hint of warmth seemed to appear on his cold face.

Upon hearing this, Li Che instinctively turned his head, his rainbow-colored eyes.

He then looked toward the owner.

Chapter 975: Dreaming of the Grown-up Emperor Xi Xi, No Bloodshed on Daughter's Birthday Today

Buzz buzz buzz buzz——

Dream Master!

Enter the dream!

This is the basic ability of the Dao Fruit, Li Che just plans to give it a try.

His pupils instantly transformed into seven-colored hues, as if the rainbow was crushed into pieces and poured into Li Che's pupils as paint.

Colorful smoke swirled up from behind Li Che, like the ruins of a place with endlessly rising smoke of wounds.

It's as if an invisible fluctuation slowly spread out from Li Che's body.

The whole world seemed to ripple slightly.

Like a transparent stone thrown into a transparent pool of water, causing the calm pool to ripple and wave.

Everything around seemed to change, like Li Che was using the Tongyou Divine Ability, entering a place like the Netherworld.

The world is undergoing transformation.

Countless colorful dense fog rolled up all around.

The big black dog's eyes, after a moment of struggle, chose to slowly close, cooperating with Li Che's performance.

After all, in order to attend Xi Xi's birthday banquet, Gou even sold his smile; if Li Che asks for a little more, what is there for it to resist?

It's just entering a dream...

Buzz——

Li Che opened his eyes and felt himself entering the big black dog's dream realm.

Colorful smoke around him rose erratically like mysterious fog surrounding Strange Que, isolating the vision space. .

Li Che floated in the air, his gaze scanning the surroundings.

Scorching, burning, roasting temperatures, as if distorting and blurring all of Li Che's senses.

The ground was crimson, the gray-black earth cracked like terrifying fissures carved by a knife, or like great rifts torn open by the earth's plates.

Within the rift, countless boiling lava spurted out, rolling and flowing, sometimes crashing against the edges of the rift, bursting into lava waves dozens of feet high!

Looking around, the land was full of scars, countless cracks stretched across, the lava glowing as it flowed between the cracks, releasing extremely scorching heat!

The air was distorted, the ground too hot to set foot!

Is this Gouzi's dream realm?!

Li Che's gaze tightened.

Suddenly.

He felt an extremely terrifying scorching aura, hiss hiss hiss—!!!

Scorching wild wind roared up, spraying down from overhead.

Li Che's hair stood on end, relying on the dream-entry's unrestricted power to control the dream realm, rapidly raising his body, speedily soaring and flying upward.

The next moment, Li Che's body stiffened.

Li Che, raised high in the sky, looked down...

And discovered the entire lava ground seemed to shake, countless fissures burst with fiery flames, like blood rushing through veins at high speed.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh——!

The ground suddenly surged skyward, straight into the clouds, a wild blast of air raged, suffocating Li Che.

It turns out... the ground that was full of scars was not the earth...

It was merely... the surface of a colossal creature!

And the colossal creature lying there suddenly rose, its eyes slowly opening, just a pair of eyes, so huge it seemed to cover and envelop the entire world!

The blurred outline of the figure appeared in Li Che's eyes.

Enormous, reaching millions of feet high, a giant black dog with lava as blood!

This is...

The true body of the big black dog?!

Li Che's breath seemed to halt!

To see in a dream, the true body of the big black dog!

The big black dog's immense head slowly bowed down, countless stars orbiting behind it, as if in a dreamy illusion!

Boom——!!!

Gouzi looked at Li Che, the next moment, the overwhelmingly vast dog paw harshly slapped toward Li Che.

...

...

It seemed like just an instant, yet felt like an extremely long time.

Li Che opened his eyes, colors swirled in his pupils, waves rippling; his heart was filled with intense shock and incredibility.

His mind was still in a daze; what he saw in the dream... was the true body of the big black dog?

One dog suppresses a world?

What was that world... what kind of place?

Hell? Netherworld?!

Li Che's hair stood on end, truly feeling the extraordinary nature of Gouzi, but...

He squinted his eyes, seven-colored light swirling in them.

Of course, it cannot be ruled out that what Li Che saw in Gouzi's dream was merely a beautiful dream of Gouzi, although the possibility is low, but in dreams... anything can happen.

At this moment.

A ringing sound reached Li Che's ear, it was the curtain of the kitchen being lifted, causing the bell hung there to make a crisp and pleasant sound.

Li Che instinctively turned his head and saw the owner walking out with a six-layer food box.

Dressed in white as snow, with long black hair draped, tied with a soldier's rope.

He seemed to sense Li Che's gaze and looked back at him.

Then Li Che saw the owner's dream realm.

Seven-colored smoke still rose up.

Li Che opened his eyes, but saw none of the terror, oppression, and destruction of Gouzi's dream; that force symbolizing destruction seemed almost beyond Li Che's imagination, the contrast too stark.

Orange light glowed like lamplight quietly spilling on a park path deep at night.

Under the soft and tranquil light, a restaurant quietly stood between heaven and earth.

Illuminated by the light, it had a sense of frozen time, quietly resting in the long river of time.

Li Che was dazed for a moment, comparing to Gouzi's spirit world that seemed like a husky's devastation; the owner's dream realm, indeed like him, was quite gentle and quiet.

Chapter 976: Dreaming of the Grown-Up Emperor Xi Xi, Today Is My Daughter's Birthday, Bloodshed Is Inappropriate (2)

It made Li Che's spirit involuntarily calm down.

Li Che stepped toward the restaurant, lifting the curtains with ease.

Jingle bells~

It was like the sound of wind chimes swaying past with a gentle breeze.

It brought a sense of peace that calmed the soul.

Entering the restaurant.

Li Che saw the owner, dressed in a meticulously exquisite chef's robe, sitting quietly on a chair, watching him.

"You're here."

The owner nodded.

Li Che's heart skipped a beat, and he felt a slight shiver.

The owner...

Was speaking to him?

Did the owner know Li Che had entered his dream?

The ability of the Dao Fruit...

Was seen through by the owner?!

Jingle~

Suddenly, the sound of a wind chime swaying came from behind, the curtain lifted, footsteps echoed, followed by a clear female voice.

"Owner, a bowl of noodles with two eggs, please."

The ethereal voice carried a coldness that kept people at a distance, but as she spoke, it gradually softened.

Li Che shuddered when he heard this voice.

Turning around, he saw a graceful figure, wearing a long ink-black dress, walking in elegantly from outside the restaurant.

Her jet-black, glossy long hair cascaded down like a waterfall, reaching her thighs, slightly undulating as if in an invisible breeze, like a flowing cloak.

The woman's face was extremely delicate, her long lashes fluttered, revealing a pair of pupils as dark as black dates.

Li Che gazed at the woman in a daze, and with just one glance, a familiar feeling surged from deep within his heart, spreading outwards.

The blood in his veins seemed to boil at this moment.

It was a feeling of...

Blood connection.

She is...

"Two eggs?"

The owner glanced at the woman, his eyes gentle yet somewhat puzzled.

The woman nodded, pulled out a chair, her long legs moved with grace as she sat down on the footrest at the side of the chair, pulled a new unused chopstick from the nearby cylinder, and with a "snap," broke the two chopsticks sticking together apart.

"Hurry up, I'm starving!"

The woman said.

The corners of the owner's mouth twitched, "You're getting hungry?"

"Very hungry today." The woman stretched lazily, holding a chopstick in one hand.

The owner didn't say anything.

"Right away."

Then, the owner in his exquisitely crafted chef's robe turned and headed to the kitchen.

Inside the restaurant, it became quiet.

All that was left was the sizzling sound from the kitchen as eggs fried.

Li Che had calmed down, pulled out the chair beside the woman, and sat down.

The woman turned to glance at Li Che, her serene and cold eyes seemed to reflect countless fleeting images.

Li Che's eyes were enshrouded in a colorful mist, his body slightly vibrating.

Because, from the woman's serene eyes, Li Che saw... mountains of corpses and seas of blood!

Corpses piled densely, revealing a corner of a boundless purgatory, with bright red blood surging into great rivers and merging into a blood-colored ocean!

Li Che retracted his gaze.

He exhaled slowly, a trace of sadness unconsciously revealed in his eyes.

These years...

What had the woman gone through?

"The noodles are ready."

"Eat while it's hot."

The rich aroma wafted over, interrupting Li Che's thoughts.

The owner placed a bowl of noodles in front of the woman in the ink-black dress.

Clear broth, strands of noodles rippling within as if dragon whiskers, covered with two fried eggs, golden yolks and white egg whites, transparent and radiant, glistening under the light.

"Enjoy."

The owner said gently.

The woman immediately bowed her head and began eating the noodles.

Eating one strand of noodles.

Ding.

A single crystal droplet fell, shattering the mirror-like surface of the broth.

...

...

The colorful brilliance in Li Che's eyes gradually faded away.

The owner held a six-tiered lunchbox, calmly watching Li Che.

He set down the lunchbox, took out cigarette paper, pinched some tobacco from a worn incense bag, and rolled two cigarettes.

"Want one?"

The owner asked.

Li Che nodded, patting the head of Gouzi who was sleeping soundly.

He walked over to the owner, each lit a cigarette, squatting under the dim light in front of the restaurant.

"Any grievance your daughter faces, is due to the father's inadequacy."

"You have to become stronger..."

Li Che took a drag, exhaling slowly.

The smoke was hazy.

Like a dreamy illusion.

They smoked for a while.

"You take Gouzi with you, I won't go."

"When you can, bring Xi Xi for a meal."

The owner flicked ash from his cigarette, stood up, handed the lunchbox to Li Che, saying.

Li Che was taken aback, just about to ask something, but the owner didn't give him the chance, turning and heading into the kitchen.

No entry into the kitchen sanctum.

Seeing this, Li Che didn't insist, clenched his Five Fingers, crushing the ash, stood up, the Lotus Ink Robe on him fluttering, as Gouzi awoke with a snort.

"Let's go, Gouzi."

Li Che stepped onto the soft snow, speaking to the freshly awakened Big Black Dog, who got excited, wagging its tail, following behind Li Che.

The dog paws left scattered plum blossom footprints in the snow.

One man and one dog left the alley.

Li Che returned with the Big Black Dog to the Elder Court in the Divine Sect Disciple City.

Throwing the Big Black Dog into the yard, Li Che went up to Taibai Peak to fetch Xi Xi home.

...

...

Ice and snow encased, a glassy world.

The night was so serenely pure.

On Taibai Peak, snowflakes drifted down in abundance, crystal clear, covering the entire summit, transforming it into a vast expanse of white.

Chapter 977: Dreaming of Emperor Xi Xi All Grown Up, Today is My Daughter's Birthday, Not Suitable for Bloodshed (3)

Li Che held up an oiled paper umbrella, his black robe embroidered with golden lotus patterns, fluttering in the snowy night.

Following the stone path up Taibai Peak, the buildings were covered in a thick layer of ice crystal, resembling glass, shimmering and translucent with a unique beauty.

He arrived at Taibai Peak.

A blaze of fire raged across the scene, with Xi Xi's feet on the Two-Wheeled Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel, speeding swiftly through the sky above the peak's open area.

She could achieve sudden turns; after a quick stop, she easily maneuvered to turn, incredibly agile.

It's evident that after half a year's training and mastery, Xi Xi's control over this mythical weapon, the Golden Light Wheel, has become increasingly proficient.

"Ah hahaha!"

"Watch the fireworks!!"

Amidst a chorus of squealing laughter.

Tat-tat-tat-tat-tat—

Golden fire like arrows shot down swiftly, constantly bombarding the snowy ground, exploding into blooming fireworks.

Li Che just reached the edge of the mountain's open area and saw this scene.

The entire snow field was swirling with mist, caused by the snow being scattered into flying snow.

It was Xi Xi wielding the Namo Immortal Blood Fire Bodhi Gatling, while riding the Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel, engaging in a familiar sweeping attack!

Virtually comparable to a nimble battle jet in flight.

Six metal barrels spun rapidly, spewing fire tongues, releasing scorching heat, accompanied by Xi Xi's extremely excited screaming laughter, simply...

Intense and unstoppable.

Li Che felt a bit helpless, this little girl...

"Xi Xi."

Li Che called out.

Zoom—!!!

"Daddy—!!!"

Xi Xi's scream burst from the mid-air, then, the little girl, who had grown taller by a head, stepped swiftly, riding the Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel, as if sprinting towards Li Che in mid-air!

With a leap, the Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel vanished, and Xi Xi spread her arms, diving towards Li Che.

Li Che's eyes immediately softened, opened his arms, and caught Xi Xi, picking up the little girl.

The six-year-old little girl had grown a bit taller, but not too much change from before.

At least, that little belly hadn't gone down much.

However, the baby fat on Xi Xi's face has reduced somewhat, showing a delicate beauty.

Xi Xi hugged Li Che's neck and started to act spoiled.

"Daddy, why did you take so long to come! Today is Xi Xi's birthday, you didn't forget, right?"

Xi Xi pouted, speaking discontentedly.

"You didn't even come early to take your little birthday star home!"

Li Che chuckled and gently touched Xi Xi's little nose.

"Didn't I come? Daddy went to the boss and asked them to prepare a birthday banquet for you and brought Gou back to the little courtyard, our little birthday star can play with Gouzi happily."

Xi Xi's eyes lit up immediately: "Gou came?!"

She hadn't played with the big black dog for a while and missed it quite a lot.

Inside the palace at Taibai Peak.

Lv Taibai, silver hair flying, stood with hands behind his back, smiling as he watched this scene.

"Master, let's go! To celebrate Xi Xi's birthday!"

Xi Xi waved.

"And Third Senior Brother Chi Chi! Let's go, let's go!"

In the distance, Chi Kuang, with a sturdy build like a small mountain, carrying a heavy sword, and hair flying purple, was startled upon hearing this.

Upon hearing Xi Xi's invitation, a gentle expression appeared on his face.

As a prince of the Da Li Royal Court, although he became Lv Taibai's disciple, he was always out of place at Qian Yuan Divine Sect, not well-regarded by the elders and disciples of the sect.

However, the arrival of Xi Xi seemed to slice a ray of light through his cloudy sky.

Chi Kuang felt warm in his heart but sensibly waved his hand: "I won't go, Xi Xi happy birthday."

Chi Kuang spoke muffledly.

Lv Taibai also shook his head: "Master won't go, let your master-wife accompany you, she's quite greedy, might have already arrived."

"Oh!" Xi Xi seemed unforced hearing this.

Li Che bid farewell to the two with a fist salute.

"Give Xi Xi a three-day leave, she can stay at home those three days, accompany her daddy mother," Lv Taibai said with a smile: "Once the leave ends, we start closed-door training, we're preparing to breakthrough to the Divine Phase Realm."

Xi Xi's eyes sparkled hearing this, clenched her fist tightly.

"Xi Xi knows!"

The little girl was filled with fighting spirit, clearly extremely interested in the imminent breakthrough.

After all, with the breakthrough, Xi Xi would become strong!

Strong Xi Xi means transformation!

Might even challenge daddy! Suppress the always imposing daddy in front of her every engagement!

Li Che felt immensely amazed hearing this.

A six-year-old Divine Minister...

Exaggerated!

If in the past, Li Che heard of a six-year-old brat aiming to breakthrough to the Divine Phase Realm, Li Che absolutely wouldn't believe it...

How could such demons exist in the world!

Oh, it's my daughter Li Che?

Then no problem.

Carrying Xi Xi, Li Che held the oiled paper umbrella, descending the mountain along the path.

Xi Xi hugged Li Che's neck, chattering non-stop along the way, constantly feeding back to Li Che about her training and efforts over this period.

"Xi Xi worked really hard, Sect Master often praises me, saying I have the chance to surpass him in the future!"

"Daddy, quick praise me!"

Xi Xi proudly raised her head, one arm around Li Che's neck, the other at her waist, puffing out her little belly.

"No praise."

"Once you surpass the Sect Master, daddy will praise you."

Li Che laughed, just to tease Xi Xi.

Xi Xi suddenly became anxious: "Daddy, Xi Xi is just young, not dumb!"

"Hahaha——"

Chapter 978: Dreaming of the Grown-Up Emperor Xi Xi, Today Is My Daughter's Birthday, Bloodshed Is Inappropriate (4)

Li Che burst into laughter.

Suddenly.

Li Che's laughter abruptly subsided.

He arrived at the horse carriage parking at the foot of the peak.

Nie Yang and Li Chengzhou sat on the carriage shaft, one large and one small, both holding swords, exuding a cold demeanor.

Nearby, another carriage was quietly parked beside Nie Yang's, with a tall and slender youth standing next to it, bathed in snowflakes, gripping a gift box, under an oil-paper umbrella, standing silently.

The expression on Li Che's face instantly vanished, replaced by a different look.

"Su Li?"

Xi Xi tilted her head, recognizing the youth.

The carriage curtain lifted, and Su Chuyang clenched his fists, full of determination: "Xi Xi! Just you wait, this year I will definitely surpass you! I will make it onto the True Inheritor List faster than you!"

Li Che's gaze swept over and saw inside the carriage, the Fourth Elder Ji Heshan nodded at him with a gentle smile.

"Elder Li... Su Li and Chuyang heard today is Xi Xi's birthday, they came specially to bring gifts."

Ji Heshan said gently.

Nowadays, Li Che's status is completely different from before.

Regarding status, he even surpasses this Inner Sect Fourth Elder.

"Elder Ji."

Li Che nodded.

"Elder! I'm not here to give gifts; I'm here to make a declaration! I don't like Xi Xi; I want to defeat her, surpass her!"

Su Chuyang clenched his fists, full of motivation.

He was still himself, just like years ago when Su Helian asked him to bring gifts to Xi Xi, and he refused.

Li Che glanced at Su Chuyang, this little guy... has a somewhat different disposition from the Su Family.

Ji Heshan chuckled while stroking his beard, ignoring Su Chuyang.

Su Li and Su Chuyang became his disciples as a matter deferred for Su Daoling in return for many promised gifts.

Having these two youngsters show face in front of Sect Master's Direct Disciple Xi Xi to express some goodwill.

Li Che's expression turned cold: "Fourth Elder... Do you know what kind of disposition the Su Family has?"

Ji Heshan heard this but, remained unfazed, and his voice remained gentle and sincere: "Elder Li, rest assured, Xi Xi is not like other girls, she is the Sect Master's Direct Disciple and Elder Li's precious gem, the Su Family dares not use any underhanded means. This time Su Li truly likes Xi Xi and wants to be friends with her, so I brought him along."

"Not considering the Su Family's face, Su Li is still my disciple, and as his master, I naturally want to help my disciple..."

Li Che looked indifferently at Ji Heshan.

"Su Li greets Elder Li."

"Xi Xi, knowing today is your birthday, I specially picked a gift hoping you would like it."

Su Li, tall and slender, already appeared with sharp eyebrows and bright eyes, with talent in Yellow Sword Wine and Zhu Qing, indeed his cultivation was not low, entering the Divine Sect Inner Gate.

Xi Xi furrowed her brows: "I don't like it."

Su Li paused: "Xi Xi..."

"Enough." Li Che directly interrupted his speech.

"Xi Xi said she doesn't like it, take your gift and leave."

After speaking, Li Che, without looking back, took Xi Xi and entered the carriage.

Sitting on the carriage shaft, Li Chengzhou held his sword, glanced at Su Li standing steadfast in the snow with his gift in hand, expressionless.

What kind of goods, wants to befriend my Sister Xi Xi!

When my swordsmanship reaches Major Accomplishment, slash one with one sword!

My Sister Xi Xi!

Must be protected by Li Chengzhou!

Su Li stood in the snow, gritting his teeth; it was as if he mustered up his courage, quickly rushing forward, holding the gift: "Xi Xi, take a look at the gift I prepared!"

However.

Before he could approach the carriage.

Nie Yang let out a cold snort, and the terrifying pressure belonging to a Great Grandmaster suddenly fell with a bang, fiercely pressing down on Su Li, and the gift he was holding crashed to the ground, revealing the exquisite Sword Artifact under the packaging.

"Nie Yang... Su Li is my disciple."

Suddenly, with a gust of wind, the world seemed frozen as a terrible primordial spirit power surged and raged on Daping.

The carriage curtain lifted, revealing Ji Heshan's cold face.

It was one thing for Li Che to disregard him, but for you, a driver Nie Yang, to dare humiliate his disciple?

"Elder Li, it's merely an exchange of gifts among children, just a little token of their intention, no need to be so ruthless, right?"

Two slender fingers reached out from behind the carriage curtain, gently lifting it.

Li Che sat in the carriage, his gaze eerily watching Ji Heshan.

"Elder Ji... Don't you know what kind of goods the Su Family are?!"

"Don't have designs on my daughter."

"Otherwise... Even the Sect Master won't be able to save... your life!"

Li Che slowly raised his face, his eyes eerie and indifferent, coldly gazing at Ji Heshan inside the opposite carriage.

The snowstorm seemed to momentarily be shrouded in an overwhelming killing intent! .

Ji Heshan suddenly felt a chill enveloping his entire body, his heart as though gripped by a giant hand, threatening to crush it at any moment.

He hastily withdrew his hand, letting the curtain fall, cutting off Li Che's line of sight, and leaned back against the soft carriage seat, gasping heavily.

"Is... is this Li Che?"

"How could he exert such great pressure?!"

"No! This is... Horse Face!"

...

"Mr. Nie, let's go."

The curtain fell, a faint voice came out from the carriage.

Nie Yang immediately drove the carriage, its wheels rolling, crushing the fallen snow, leaving Daping.

In the snow, Su Li was trembling uncontrollably; it seemed he didn't even have the strength to stand.

The terrifying pressure of a Supreme Grandmaster, even if Ji Heshan wished to shield him, couldn't withstand...

Chapter 979: Dreaming of the Grown-Up Emperor Xi Xi, Today Is My Daughter's Birthday, Bloodshed Is Inappropriate (5)

Su Li's arms trembled, pupils contracted, staring at the ground, shaking uncontrollably.

Suddenly.

He turned his head to look at the Divine Weapon Master-crafted sword artifact engraved with the character "Xi."

Only to see...

The divine sword artifact, with a crack...

It turned directly into dust.

...

...

"Daddy, this Su Li is so annoying!"

"Xi Xi doesn't like him! Too weak, and he can't even win against Xi Xi in a fight, just a little trash."

"But that Su Chuyang, at least he has some spine. Every time he comes, he challenges Xi Xi, and every time he gets beaten black and blue by Xi Xi!"

Xi Xi, in the carriage, hugged Li Che's arm and muttered.

Li Che nodded gently, as if the overwhelming killing intent he released was merely an illusion.

Xi Xi's big eyes blinked continuously, looking at Li Che with a radiant smile on her tender face.

"Daddy was so cool just now!"

Xi Xi said with a giggle.

Li Che rubbed her head: "If Xi Xi doesn't like them, just ignore them. The Su Family is nothing good, and that Su Chuyang isn't worth paying attention to either."

"Just ignore them."

"But what if they keep bothering Xi Xi? They're all Inner Sect Disciples, so there's always contact, which is annoying." Xi Xi tilted her head, looking a bit troubled.

Upon hearing this, Li Che's eyes flickered, it seemed the Su Family was giving those two little fellows some tasks.

With malicious intent, they set their sights on his Xi Xi. .

However, Xi Xi's current status isn't ordinary, being a direct disciple of the Sect Master and the daughter of Li Che, the only Divine Carving Half-Saint in Divine Carving Ridge. Her status isn't something those small families and commoner prodigies can compare with.

If the Su Family dares to have sinister thoughts, they can't withstand even Lv Taibai's wrath.

But, what if the Su Family purely wants to form an alliance? To leverage Lv Taibai and his Li Che's status and raise their family's influence, just as they sent their daughters to serve the nobility in the Divine Capital.

It's heard that the Su Family indeed established some connections in the Divine Capital, with one Su Family daughter becoming a favored noble concubine of the Emperor of Dajing, and another became a consort of the Third Prince.

After all, the Su Family has been operating in Qianyuan Dao City for three thousand years, now shifting their focus to develop forces in the Divine Capital. It's heard the Su Family also has a Peak of Qi Sea Martial Saint sitting in the industries of the Divine Capital, serving as a backing and confidence for those two Su Family daughters.

And now, Xi Xi's status just fits the target of the beaten Su Family.

Li Che's eyes glimmered with cold intent.

He lightly patted Xi Xi's head, smoothing her frown caused by her immense popularity.

"Don't worry, with daddy here, daddy will help you deal with it."

Li Che said in a gentle voice.

Hearing this, Xi Xi looked up and beamed brightly.

Rubbed Xi Xi's head.

Li Che's eyes gradually grew hollow and cold.

"The Su Family..."

Today is Xi Xi's birthday, not suitable to see blood.

Returned to the Elder Court in Disciple City despite the wind and snow.

"Wow—! Gou!"

Xi Xi spread her arms, laughing aloud.

The listless Big Black Dog immediately sprang from the ground, paws touching down, launching toward Xi Xi.

One person and one dog collided in the snow, laughing joyfully.

And inside the Elder Court, it was already filled with old friends who came to celebrate Xi Xi's birthday.

Sang Guanyin, Bian Yuanlong, Gong Yuanliang, Gongyang Xiu, Hai Chao Sheng, and other little friends of Xi Xi from Golden Light Prefecture City, as well as Yun E, Zhou Peng, Tie Shancai, and other divine children.

The little ones, who hadn't seen each other in a long time, gathered together, chattering incessantly, stirring up a racket.

As if they were about to blow the roof off.

Li Che sat with Li Qingshan and Old Chen under the eaves, watching Xi Xi showing off her cultivation among her friends in the snow, with her little belly puffed out.

He couldn't help feeling a bit dazed.

In his mind, a woman in an ink-colored long skirt, seen in the boss's dream realm, appeared again.

A seemingly scarred woman, stepping over mountains of corpses and seas of blood, appearing very weary.

Li Che's eyes gradually steadied.

This life, there's daddy.

No matter the mountains of corpses and seas of blood, daddy will pave the way for you.

"Kids, it's time to eat."

On the table, a tablecloth was already spread, and Zhang Ya came out of the kitchen, serving dish after dish of cooked food.

Li Che also brought out the six packed dishes from the boss.

The lunchbox had six layers, containing six dishes, representing the boss's blessings for Xi Xi's sixth birthday.

"Xi Xi, come, mommy made birthday noodles for you."

"You must finish it."

In the kitchen.

After everyone was seated at the dining table.

Amid Xi Xi's bright eyes.

Zhang Ya walked out of the kitchen with a gentle smile on her face, holding a bowl of noodles.

She placed the noodles gently in front of Xi Xi.

"Happy sixth birthday to my Xi Xi."

Zhang Ya kissed Xi Xi's forehead gently.

Li Che also walked over, embracing his wife and daughter.

Suddenly he was taken aback.

And saw.

In the bowl of noodles, two fried eggs lay quietly.

Chapter 980: Dao Fruit Synergistically Grants Daughter the Title of Punch King, Controlling the Cycle of Life and Death as the Underworld Yama

A bowl of noodles, two eggs.

Li Che watched in a daze as his wife made the birthday noodles.

He couldn't help but fall silent.

The scene from the boss's dream, that bowl of birthday noodles, turned out... to be "mother's noodles"?

If it was before, Li Che might still be unable to believe that the weary-eyed girl was Xi Xi who had grown up, and he didn't know how many years later it was...

But now, Li Che was already convinced in his heart.

The flutter of emotions, the bloodline resonance, plus this bowl of [mother's noodles]...

It was as if an invisible string had connected the many clues, causing Li Che's eyes to ache.

If that woman was indeed his daughter Xi Xi, then what had Xi Xi gone through, what had she faced?

And also...

One more thing.

Who exactly was the boss?

And why could he see Xi Xi in his dream...

The most important point.

What was the relationship between the boss and Xi Xi?

Also...

Was that woman the grown-up Xi Xi, or was it the will hidden deep within Xi Xi's soul?

All of this, Li Che couldn't determine.

Because there was too little information.

Li Che exhaled, tossing all the doubts from his mind, watching as Xi Xi's face lit up with happiness, devouring the noodles and two eggs until nothing was left, even drinking all the soup in the bowl until there wasn't a drop remaining.

Li Che couldn't help but have a smile form at the corner of his lips.

No matter what, with him around, he would never let Xi Xi face those dreadful, corpse-laden seas...

That would be his failure as a father!

He gently rubbed Xi Xi's head.

"Little foodie."

Xi Xi wasn't shy at all, her gaze landed on the dishes from the birthday feast made by the boss, her eyes swirling: "Master's wife said that being able to eat is a blessing!"

At the dining table, laughter burst forth one after another.

The Sect Master's wife Xuan Qisha, with her delicate makeup, couldn't help but laugh.

After the meal.

Everyone chatted over tea in the courtyard, as the winter snow fluttered down, but with many strong individuals present, this bit of chill couldn't seep in and was easily warded off.

Li Che now had a notable status, and Xi Xi was the Young Sect Master of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, so her birthday naturally attracted a lot of attention.

After the birthday banquet, the courtyard outside became busy, with many Elders of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, True Successors, Inner Sect Disciples, and others coming to give gifts and congratulate the Young Sect Master on her sixth birthday.

"Who is this from?"

In the courtyard, Xi Xi invited her little friends to unpack gifts together and suddenly, after opening a gift, saw a bouncy car.

Her adorable eyes widened at once, showing surprise.

Yun E, calmly squatting beside her, was also somewhat puzzled. She picked up the gift list, glanced through it, and her slender brows gently arched like willow leaves.

"It's from Yue Linghu, the son of Young Taoist Master Yue Weizheng."

"A gift sent at the behest of Prince Lu Chi."

Yun E explained.

Upon hearing this, Xi Xi suddenly realized: "Oh, it's from him!"

Regarding Lu Chi, Xi Xi was no longer angry. Since they were strangers now, she couldn't be bothered with him.

"This gift... I don't want it, Sister Yun E, please return it for me. I'm too old for a bouncy car." Xi Xi said casually.

Yun E, hearing this, didn't mind and nodded.

Gong Yuanliang, Gong Yang Xiu, and other little friends from the Golden Light Prefecture exchanged glances with slightly complex emotions.

Lu Chi...

He used to be one of them too.

Sadly, he's not in their world now.

Lu Chi's real identity turned out to be the Prince of Dajing, and now he's returned to the Divine Capital, becoming someone they can only look up to.

When the kids were happily unwrapping the gifts.

Li Che, on the other hand, was sitting under the eaves of the courtyard with Jiao Shaoqiu and other elders, chatting leisurely, enjoying the snowy view, and brewing winter plum tea.

As the night deepened, everyone began to leave one after another, leaving the time to Li Che's family.

Xi Xi also bid farewell to her little friends one by one.

She often saw Yun E since Yun E had joined under Elder Ding Zi as a direct disciple, so Yun E and Xi Xi were mostly cultivating together.

As for the other little friends, especially the Spirit Children from the Golden Light Prefecture, they were at the Outer Sect due to limited talent, and basically could only meet once a year.

Gong Yang Xiu and Gong Yuanliang were a bit reluctant, their eyes turning red.

They felt that the distance between themselves and Xi Xi was getting farther and farther.

Jin Taixui stood behind Xi Xi, his eyes slightly wavering with a hint of envy...

This kind of friendship was something he had never imagined. It turned out that between little friends, it wasn't only about hierarchy; it wasn't only about reverence and fear.

In the past year of being by Xi Xi's side, Jin Taixui had expected he would become a servant, bossed around and humiliated in various ways.

After all, he was from the Da Li Royal Court, willing to gamble and accept defeat, staying here in Dajing, he had long prepared to endure humiliation and bear heavy burdens.

But the result...

He hadn't encountered any humiliating situations, and he seemed to have become a disciple of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

Although he needed to follow Xi Xi like a little follower, what kind of humiliation was that?

Xi Xi's identity, being the Young Sect Master of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, meant that while cultivating, Xi Xi received guidance from Lv Taibai, and occasionally Lv Taibai would also advise him a word or two.

In other words... although he lost the bet, he gained the opportunity to receive guidance from a master ranked fifth on the Great God List.

And after almost a year of being Xi Xi's little follower, Jin Taixui also understood Xi Xi's character.

The defiance in his gaze had diminished, gradually blending into Xi Xi's little group.