

When God 101

Chapter 101 Pink Nightmare

Sha Chu's heart was filled with indescribable shock; the rarity of the Radiant Demon Spirit was beyond mere words.

For thousands of years, the Longevity Association has been seeking and collecting Demon Spirit Gemstones, and in all her time, Sha Chu had heard of fewer than ten Radiant Demon Spirits.

Of course, there might be some Radiant Demon Spirits Sha Chu hasn't heard of, but even so, it underscores their preciousness.

Forget Radiant Demon Spirits; if the Good and Evil Punisher shone brightly, even as merely a Flowing Color Demon Spirit, today's situation wouldn't be a mutual destruction.

A-Class, B-Class, even S-Class Demon Spirits can be cultivated with resources, just like Sha Chu's own S-Class Good and Evil Punisher Demon Spirit, which was built up with resources.

No matter how a demon spirit levels up, its quality doesn't change; a normal demon spirit will never become a Flowing Color Demon Spirit, much less a radiant or brilliant one.

Within the same level, the higher the quality of a demon spirit, the stronger its abilities.

The abilities of a Radiant Demon Spirit far exceed those of the same level, even surpassing higher-level demon spirits.

The only Radiant Demon Spirit Sha Chu has ever seen was the one next to the Longevity Association leader when she took her oath upon joining, a demon spirit as divine as a god.

Sha Chu once imagined she might obtain a Radiant Demon Spirit in the future, but as time went by, she hadn't even gotten a Flowing Color Demon Spirit, forcing her to spend her resources on her ordinary Good and Evil Punisher, highlighting the rarity of high-quality demon spirits.

Li Xiu actually owning a Radiant Demon Spirit drove Sha Chu mad with jealousy, but also felt like a cold shower.

Without an S-Class Good and Evil Punisher, Sha Chu was just a regular D-Class Trial Taker. Coupled with her severely damaged "contract," facing Li Xiu's three demon spirits, she realized she had no chance of winning and might even end up dead.

"From now on, I call the shots here, you don't object, do you?" Li Xiu said calmly, looking at the silent Sha Chu.

He wanted this effect; if Sha Chu chose to fight him to the death, even if he could kill her, it would probably come at a cost.

Winning without battle is naturally the best outcome.

"What do you plan to do?" Sha Chu nearly bit her silver teeth to pieces but had to face reality.

"How far is it from here to Tyrone City?" Li Xiu asked, wanting to return to Tyrone City first to reassure A Fei and the others so they wouldn't worry.

"Without the Good and Evil Punisher, just walking, it would take ten days to half a month to reach Tyrone City," Sha Chu replied.

"What about going to Ximen Guan's place?" Li Xiu pondered and asked.

"About seven or eight days," Sha Chu replied.

"Let's head to Ximen Guan's place first then," Li Xiu decided after a moment of reflection.

"I advise you not to touch Ximen Guan, or the Longevity Association won't let you off," Sha Chu said with a cold face.

"Ximen Guan is under your supervision, right? If you don't tell them, how would they know?" Li Xiu smiled.

"Once Ximen Guan is discovered by the Longevity Association outside, both you and I will die," Sha Chu said coldly. "Especially your Radiant Demon Spirit; if the Longevity Association finds out and knows you're with Ximen Guan, what do you think they'll think?"

Sha Chu was very smart; she had already linked the origins with Demigod Shana.

"You don't need to worry about that, hand me your hairpin," Li Xiu reached out.

Sha Chu reluctantly tossed the hairpin she held to Li Xiu; Li Xiu took the hairpin without detecting anything special about its gemstone, not understanding how it drove the Blood Seal.

After treating his wound, Sha Chu led the way as Li Xiu followed her into the forest, heading towards the canyon where Ximen Guan was imprisoned.

"What is your status in the Longevity Association?" Li Xiu asked as they walked, inquiring about internal matters of the Longevity Association.

"I'm just an ordinary member," Sha Chu said.

"Someone like you, just an ordinary member?" Li Xiu was a little surprised.

"The Longevity Association, for thousands of years, has gathered countless top talents from various fields, many whose names alone could shock the world, and they're all just ordinary members in the association," Sha Chu replied expressionlessly.

"Oh, then tell me, what kind of people are in the Longevity Association?" Li Xiu followed up on Sha Chu's words.

"I'm just an ordinary member, and what I know is very limited," Sha Chu seemed to think continuing with Li Xiu's questioning would waste time, so she continued, "Besides the leader, the Longevity Association has two vice leaders and six commanders. I've only seen the leader and the commander who brought me into the association; I haven't seen the others. I only glimpsed the leader during the initiation ceremony, and he was shrouded in radiant light, so I couldn't see his appearance or even tell whether he was male or female. Each commander manages different groups of members, divided between ordinary members and super members. Generally, there's little contact among members, my interactions only happened during past operations where I met a few ordinary members and two super members. One ordinary member I know is a Magic Armor Master, codenamed Sword God."

"You said the Sword God is an ordinary member of the Longevity Association?" Li Xiu couldn't help but frown.

Li Xiu originally had high expectations for the Longevity Association, but still found he had somewhat underestimated them.

Before Li Xiu's "God" came into view, many Magic Armor Masters had cycled through the world's number one rank, frequently changing, but the only one who held the position for three consecutive years was God. The Magic Armor Master known as Sword God was one among them, and once held the title of world number one Magic Armor Master, yet he turned out to be a member of the Longevity Association and only an ordinary member at that.

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"Now you should know the terror of the Longsheng Sky, right? I advise you not to provoke them. You think your Magic Armor Master status is something to be proud of, but it means nothing inside Longsheng Sky. Do you truly think you can be stronger than the Sword God?" Sha Chu said coldly.

"The Commander who brought you into the organization, you should at least know his true identity, right?" Li Xiu ignored Sha Chu's mockery and continued to ask.

"I know, but I will never tell anyone, even if you kill me, the answer remains the same." Sha Chu said decisively.

"Then what can you tell me about the Longsheng Sky? Don't tell me you know nothing; that would cost you my last bit of patience." Li Xiu looked at Sha Chu and said expressionlessly.

"What I truly know is very limited, but I have a guess that might interest you." Sha Chu pondered and said.

Seeing Li Xiu watching her silently, Sha Chu reluctantly continued, "I've always suspected that the world's number one Magic Armor Master, God, might also be a member of Longsheng Sky."

"Why do you say that?" Li Xiu was taken aback by the words.

"Because some things are too coincidental, like this time, I followed the Commander's orders with a lot of effort and just brought down Tyrone City, and then God appeared. Isn't that too much of a coincidence? Similar coincidences have happened once before..." Sha Chu recounted an experience of completing a Longsheng Sky mission.

She and several other Longsheng Sky members went to slay a demon spirit. However, the demon spirit's abilities far exceeded estimates, and when they were about to be wiped out by the demon spirit, God unexpectedly appeared and slayed the demon spirit.

Although later reports said that God was just passing by and slew a demon spirit hiding in the mountains, Sha Chu felt it was too coincidental.

How could God just happen to be passing through such a remote place?

"When did this happen?" Li Xiu asked.

"Three years ago, when God just appeared." Sha Chu answered.

"Again, three years ago?" Li Xiu frowned secretly.

He could be sure he hadn't gone to the place Sha Chu mentioned three years ago. If Sha Chu wasn't lying, Guan Jinghao might have found a replacement for the Red Flower Magic Armor right from the start, and that replacement had used the Red Flower Magic Armor more than once during this time.

There were no paths in the jungle, and although the Jedi Knight cleared the way at the front, the two of them were occasionally scratched by thorny branches and vines.

Seeing Sha Chu's wounds being snagged by the branches and vines from time to time, Li Xiu took off his jacket and threw it to her.

Sha Chu was slightly startled, looked at Li Xiu, and quietly put on the jacket to cover her severely damaged dress.

Li Xiu asked some questions about the Blood Seal, and Sha Chu only knew that the Blood Seal was invented by someone in Longsheng Sky. Each Blood Stone corresponds to a Blood Seal, and this is the basic means by which Longsheng Sky controls its members.

As far as Sha Chu knew, both ordinary members and super members bore Blood Seals, and their Blood Stones were generally in the Commander's hands.

Unless, like Li Xiu, a member was developed by Sha Chu, if the Commander was willing, after Li Xiu officially joined, Sha Chu would still hold his Blood Stone.

As for whether all members of Longsheng Sky have Blood Seals, Sha Chu did not know.

During a rest at night, seeing that Sha Chu had fallen asleep, Li Xiu took out the supersized Pink Spinel Raw Stone, broke his fingertip, and let a drop of blood drip onto it.

Li Xiu wanted to try and see if using Longsheng Sky's method would make any difference in the contracted demon spirit compared to the one he had swallowed after the contract.

Unexpectedly, as soon as Li Xiu's blood touched the pink spinel, it was absorbed into it. The pink spinel seemed to melt from Li Xiu's blood, slowly turning into liquid and flowing toward his finger.

The pink crystalline liquid wrapped around his finger, and before long, it transformed into a pink Sharp Crystal Ring, while a surge of information flooded into his mind.

Pink Nightmare (Evolvable): E-level demon spirit (Luminous), capable of summoning the E-level demon spirit Pink Nightmare.

"Just a Luminous demon spirit?" Li Xiu had thought that such a huge Pink Apatite would contain a Radiant Demon Spirit, or even a Radiant Demon Spirit, but it turned out to be just a Luminous demon spirit.

Seeing Sha Chu still asleep with her back facing him, Li Xiu quietly summoned the Pink Nightmare.

"Wow! What is this?" Li Xiu's mouth fell open as he looked at the Pink Nightmare in front of him.

It was a pink unicorn, its entire body a princess pink shell, emitting an alluring pink glow, with a crystal clear spiral horn on its head, shining with pink light just like the hot pink spinel.

Beneath its hooves, pink light seemed to flow, making it look extremely beautiful.

"With this appearance, girls would love it." Li Xiu took out the Pink Spinel Raw Stones from the bag directly and fed one to the Pink Nightmare.

The Pink Nightmare opened its mouth and swallowed it whole and still looked at the bag in Li Xiu's hand.

Li Xiu simply dumped all the gemstones from the bag onto the ground, leaving them for the Pink Nightmare to eat.

Li Xiu had also tried feeding the Spinel Raw Stone to the Demigod Shana, but it wouldn't eat it at all. Later, Li Xiu learned from Sha Chu that not all demon spirits eat gemstones.

Generally speaking, demon spirits in rubies only eat rubies, Sharp Crystal Demon Spirits only eat spinel, and other kinds of demon spirits are similar.

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Only some of the more special demon spirits consume all kinds of gemstones. For example, Sha Chu's Good and Evil Punisher consumes any gemstone, which is why Sha Chu was able to elevate the Good and Evil Punisher to S-level through a vast number of gemstones.

The smallest bag of Pink Spinel Raw Stone was quickly devoured by the Pink Nightmare. Its pink light flowed and its body underwent a strange transformation; it grew considerably larger, its level advancing from E-level to D-level.

Seeing the Pink Nightmare looking at him again, Li Xiu took out the remaining two large bags of Spinel Raw Stone and poured them on the ground.

Watching the Pink Nightmare devour one after another, it soon advanced again, rising from D-level to C-level.

These Spinel Raw Stones elevated the Pink Nightmare directly from E-level to B-level, but it could not continue to advance further.

The B-level Pink Nightmare's body turned even pinker, the pink aura around it grew stronger, and the horn on its head looked like a pink lightning bolt.

"So many Spinel Raw Stones, and it only advanced to B-level?" Li Xiu finally realized how costly it was to elevate a demon spirit.

No wonder Sha Chu used so many gemstones, only to create an S-level Good and Evil Punisher.

And according to Sha Chu, the higher the quality of the demon spirit, the more gemstones are needed to elevate its level.

If it were an ordinary demon spirit, this amount of Spinel Raw Stone should be enough for it to advance to A-level.

"It seems I need to find some blue diamonds to feed Demigod Shana. The thought of an S-level Demigod Shana is thrilling." Li Xiu, who was never short on money, suddenly felt quite poor.

"Actually, demon spirits can also consume demon cores to elevate their levels." Sha Chu's voice suddenly sounded beside him.

Li Xiu didn't mind, because after seeing the Pink Nightmare, he had no intentions of hiding it from Sha Chu.

Because even if he wanted to hide it, he couldn't. Walking like this with Sha Chu was too slow, especially for Li Xiu, who needed to rest after a short distance. At this rate, it would take seven to eight days to reach the canyon where Ximen Guan was imprisoned.

Li Xiu planned to ride the Pink Nightmare to the canyon, so he didn't bother avoiding Sha Chu.

"What's the difference between elevating levels by consuming demon cores and gemstones?" Li Xiu asked.

Sha Chu sat up, observing the Pink Nightmare, and said, "I don't know how you managed to acquire these demon spirits. I can only say your luck is incredible. This should be a Shining Demon Spirit. For ordinary Trial Takers, having such a demon spirit is enough to make them willing to spend everything to elevate its level."

"But since you have the Radiant Demon Spirit, it's a different story." Sha Chu thought of Li Xiu's Demigod Shana and couldn't help but sigh. "Demon cores can be used to feed demon spirits. Generally, the demon cores obtained in the Trial Ground, aside from some special demon core rewards, are suitable for all types of demon spirits. But if it's high-quality demon spirits like your Shining Demon Spirit and the Radiant Demon Spirit, I suggest not feeding them ordinary demon cores. Instead, feed them those with special attributes that can match the demon spirit itself. This way, not only can the demon spirit become stronger after evolution, but it might also gain some special abilities."

"So, feeding with gemstones doesn't result in special abilities?" Li Xiu asked.

"It does. Feeding a demon spirit with the same type of gemstones has a certain chance to activate the demon spirit's innate abilities, but this is limited to demon spirits with innate abilities. The likelihood of ordinary demon spirits having innate abilities is very low. Like my Good and Evil Punisher, even after advancing to S-level, it still has no abilities." Sha Chu continued. "If the Good and Evil Punisher were a

Shining Demon Spirit, even just a Flowing Color Demon Spirit, it should have awakened its innate abilities upon reaching S-level."

"Isn't there a way for demon spirits to awaken innate abilities and gain additional special abilities?" Li Xiu was becoming increasingly interested in demon spirits.

"There is. Find high-grade special demon cores that closely match your demon spirit's attributes. The higher the grade, the better. Demon spirits fed with such cores are likely to awaken innate abilities and also gain extra special abilities."

"How do I know which special demon core matches my demon spirit's attributes?" Li Xiu pondered and asked.

"If the demon core is obtained by slaying demon spirits, it's up to you to discern. If it's obtained in the Land of Trial, it's relatively easy. The special attribute demon cores you obtain from opening the Trial Gate with sapphires can be used to feed demon spirits transformed from sapphires. This principle applies to other types of demon spirits as well." Sha Chu explained clearly.

Li Xiu finally understood, and thought to himself, "In that case, I'll need to open Trial Gates using diamonds in the future to acquire demon cores to feed Demigod Shana."

As for the Pink Nightmare and other demon spirits, Li Xiu didn't worry much. When he controlled the Demon Armor, he always used the highest-grade equipment. Naturally, the same principle applied to using demon spirits. Although the Pink Nightmare was lacking a bit, being B-level without even awakening a single skill felt like a waste.

"Get on." Li Xiu mounted the Pink Nightmare and called out to Sha Chu.

However, he didn't let Sha Chu sit behind him but positioned Sha Chu in front to prevent any thoughts Sha Chu might have from behind.

The Pink Nightmare moved through the forest like a pink lightning bolt. The vines and branches didn't touch its body, as if they were cut off by invisible blades.

The pink aura on the Pink Nightmare was like an invisible protective shield, preventing even the oncoming airflow from reaching Li Xiu and Sha Chu.

Although the Pink Nightmare's level was not as high as the Good and Evil Punisher, it clearly exuded a higher sense of elegance.

What was initially expected to be a seven to eight-day journey took only half a day, and the two arrived at the canyon where Ximen Guan was imprisoned.

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Li Xiu dismounted from the Pink Nightmare, and Sha Chu, who was sitting on the Pink Nightmare, suddenly drew her knife and slashed at Li Xiu on the ground.

Throughout the journey, she hadn't made any moves and had even told Li Xiu so many things, answering almost every question, all to wait for the moment when Li Xiu was most relaxed.

The moment a person is about to reach their destination is when they are most likely to let their guard down.

In ancient times, street performers who walked tightropes mostly died between the last three steps.

Sha Chu chose to strike at this time, aiming for a sure hit, absolutely not giving Li Xiu a chance to retaliate.

Sha Chu's knife was fast. She was a D-Class Trial Taker, with strength comparable to a D-Class Demon Spirit. Her power and speed were far above Li Xiu's.

Even if it wasn't a sneak attack, even if Li Xiu saw her draw the knife, it would be too late to react, let alone the knife being enchanted, with Demonic Light on the blade like a sharp glare.

As long as this knife hit, even a body of steel would be cut in two.

As Sha Chu watched her knife about to strike Li Xiu, she suddenly saw a faint, flickering blue light appear in her vision, a crystal-clear Blue Diamond Greatsword, blocking her knife.

Clang!

The clash of knife and sword caused Sha Chu's body to be thrown from the back of the Pink Nightmare, while Demigod Shana stood unmoving in front of Li Xiu.

Even though Sha Chu's rank was higher than Demigod Shana's, her strength still couldn't compare to Demigod Shana's.

Li Xiu turned his head to glance at Sha Chu, who had fallen to the ground, and said indifferently: "It seems your cultivation is not enough. If it were me, I would act after releasing Ximen Guan."

"You've won. You can say whatever you want. Kill me if you choose; spare me the nonsense." Sha Chu was resigned to death.

"Did I say I would kill you?" Li Xiu said flatly.

"Aren't you afraid I'll try to kill you again if you don't kill me?" Sha Chu was slightly stunned, ask with a complicated expression.

"You can't kill me. Unless you have overwhelming absolute power, no matter how many chances you get, you won't be able to kill me." Li Xiu said as he walked into the cave: "If you're dissatisfied, you can keep trying to kill me; I'll give you the opportunity."

Sha Chu bit her lip, feeling greatly insulted. Li Xiu's words clearly implied that, on the same starting line, Sha Chu was nothing but trash.

Although Sha Chu was indignant, she had nothing to say, for she indeed had failed.

Sha Chu gritted her teeth and followed inside. She didn't believe Li Xiu could always be on guard. She just needed one chance, with Li Xiu's physical condition, one cut would suffice.

"Open the door," Li Xiu said to the stone wall in front of him.

"Have you thought it through? Releasing Ximen Guan makes you a mortal enemy of Changshengtian, with no way back."

"Can we not make our communication so exhausting? I speak, you act," Li Xiu said indifferently.

Sha Chu said nothing more, fumbling for a moment on the stone wall, which then slid aside, revealing the stone chamber behind it.

Without a word from Li Xiu, Sha Chu automatically walked in, fully aware that Li Xiu wouldn't allow her to stay behind.

Li Xiu's Pink Nightmare and Knight of Chrysanthemum guarded outside, while he himself entered the stone chamber with Jedi Knight and Demigod Shana following Sha Chu.

"Old officer, I've come to get you out," Li Xiu said with a smile, looking at Ximen Guan inside the iron cage.

"How did you..." Ximen Guan saw Li Xiu and Sha Chu coming together, and Sha Chu's clothes were in tatters, leaving him momentarily stupefied.

Even though Li Xiu had the Radiant Demon Spirit, his level was still too low. How could he possibly subdue Sha Chu? After all, Sha Chu had an S-Class Demon Spirit.

"Let's talk after you're out. Where's the key?" Li Xiu looked at Sha Chu beside him.

"Do you think a prison guard like me could have the key?" Sha Chu said mockingly.

"Even without a key, it's fine." Li Xiu ordered the Jedi Knight to cut the iron cage, but the Jedi Knight's blade left not a single mark on it.

"Don't waste your strength. This is made from materials of an S-Class Demon Spirit; unless you have an S-Class Demon Spirit, you can't break it. You don't need to rescue me; just remember what I entrusted you with," Ximen Guan said with a smile.

Li Xiu coming back to rescue him already gave Ximen Guan a unique feeling inside.

"How do you know without trying?" Li Xiu had Demigod Shana attempt to cut the iron cage again.

Demigod Shana's greatsword, glowing blue, struck the iron cage, again unable to leave a mark. The gap between E-class and S-class was still too vast.

Even strong as Demigod Shana, it couldn't damage the body of an S-Class Demon Spirit.

"It's useless; if it were A-Class or B-Class, maybe. Now his level is too low," Ximen Guan said with a bitter smile.

"I do have a B-Class Demon Spirit," Li Xiu called the Pink Nightmare inside.

"You kid... just for a stroll outside, where did you pick up a B-Class Shining Demon Spirit? That's an absurdly good stroke of luck!" Seeing the Pink Nightmare, Ximen Guan was both surprised and delighted, easily recognizing it as a Shining Demon Spirit.

Others struggle fiercely just to obtain a single Demon Spirit, and Li Xiu, in just two days, had obtained yet another, and a B-Class Shining at that, astonishing Ximen Guan.

"No need to worry about where it came from; as long as it can get you out," Li Xiu had the Pink Nightmare set to destroying the iron cage.

The Pink Nightmare withdrew a distance, all four legs exerting force, with pink light flowing over its body, and its unicorn horn, charged with pink lightning, slammed into the iron bars of the cage ferociously.

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The thick iron bars, forcibly bent somewhat by the Pink Nightmare's impact, showed no significant damage.

The S-Class materials and S-Class Demon Spirit still had some differences; if it encountered an S-Class Demon Spirit, the Pink Nightmare would probably not endure, and would only suffer. But breaking this iron cage wasn't a problem.

The Pink Nightmare crashed into the iron bars repeatedly, and after dozens of hits, the bending was enough for Ximen Guan to squeeze out from the cage.

"I never thought I'd see the sky again, Ximen Guan," he said, covering his eyes from the sunlight as he stepped out of the cave, squinting with wrinkles at the corners of his eyes.

After so many years without seeing the sun, his eyes temporarily couldn't adapt to the light.

"Got any plans? If not, you could come with me for a bit, then we can get what's needed." With Sha Chu around, Li Xiu didn't mention anything about the Demon Armor.

"Now that I'm out, there's no rush. I'll go with you; I've been stuck for so long, I probably can't find my way. I'll need your help." Ximen Guan nodded.

"Old Guan, is there a way to make her obey without killing her?" Li Xiu glanced at Sha Chu.

Sha Chu trembled upon hearing Li Xiu's words but still kept her head down, not looking at him.

Li Xiu hadn't killed Sha Chu before because he needed her to open the stone door and iron cage; now that wasn't necessary.

However, Li Xiu still didn't want to kill Sha Chu. He hoped to understand the Long-life Organization through her rather than killing her.

Guan Jinghao and the false god seemed to be related to the Long-life Organization. Not understanding these connections would remain troublesome.

"Simple, doesn't she have a Blood Seal Stone on her? Just have her drop a drop of blood on it morning, noon, and night for ten days or so, then take the Blood Seal Stone. Or, you can trouble yourself a bit more by placing the Blood Seal Stone with a Demon Spirit Gemstone. When the Blood Seal Stone shrinks to half, bond the person you want to control with the Demon Spirit Gemstone. From then on, if the stone is gone, the person is too." Ximen Guan chuckled as he spoke.

"You hear that? You can choose to die now or keep living to find the chance to kill me." Li Xiu handed the hairpin directly to Sha Chu.

Sha Chu understood Li Xiu's meaning immediately but had no other choice. She cut her finger and let a drop of blood fall on the Blood Seal Stone in front of Li Xiu, then returned the hairpin to him.

The Blood Seal Stone needs to be nourished with blood over a long period, and it must be fresh blood; just dropping some blood on it won't work.

Li Xiu glanced at the Blood Seal Stone that had absorbed Sha Chu's blood and put the hairpin away.

Though the Pink Nightmare looked like a horse, it was much larger than a regular horse, so the three of them could manage to ride together.

But Sha Chu refused to squeeze in, so Li Xiu and Ximen Guan rode together, and Sha Chu ran ahead alone.

Fortunately, she was already a D-level Trial Taker, with a physique beyond ordinary people. Her wounds had scabbed over and had no major impact.

However, she clearly couldn't keep up with the Pink Nightmare; Li Xiu had to slow its pace, following her from a distance.

"Old Guan, you've seen a lot. Do you know what this is?" Li Xiu took out the plastic bag containing the jelly-like thing and told its story in a lowered voice.

"From your description, the S-Class Demon Spirit should be protecting this item, but it's not a young demon spirit. It's indeed peculiar; let me take a look." Ximen Guan took the plastic bag, peeled it open carefully, and opened a small cut on the packaging.

At just a glance, Ximen Guan's face changed drastically. He immediately resealed the bag, rewrapping it in layers with the plastic bag.

His swift movements were unexpected for an elderly person, his hands almost a blur.

"Honestly, did you plan to trick me into seeing this wonderful world just to kill me and leave me dying unsatisfied?" Ximen Guan glared at Li Xiu with gritted teeth, his words squeezing through clenched teeth.

"What's going on?" Li Xiu couldn't understand why Ximen Guan said that.

The thing had no attacking power, not even tearing a plastic bag, so how could it threaten Ximen Guan's life?

But from Ximen Guan's tone, it seemed like that thing could kill him at any moment.

Seeing Li Xiu genuinely baffled, Ximen Guan asked hesitantly, "You said the thing crawled onto your leg, and you grabbed it with your hand?"

"Yeah, how else could I have brought it over?" Li Xiu paused, then couldn't help asking, "Old Guan, I definitely wouldn't harm you. It's unnecessary otherwise. It looks like you recognize it. What exactly is it?"

Ximen Guan nodded, "I don't doubt you want to harm me, it's just strange. If it really went as you said, how come you're not dead."

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"Why should I die?" Li Xiu asked.

"The thing you caught is actually a kind of demon spirit, but it's not an ordinary demon spirit. It's a demon spirit called 'Evil.' This type of demon spirit generally parasitizes particularly powerful demon spirits, so its true form is rarely seen. I only found out about such a demon spirit when I saw a vice president of the Everlasting Sky bring back an Evil after slaying an S-Class creature."

Ximen Guan continued to recall, "According to that vice president, any demon spirit that can be parasitized by Evil must be at least S-Class. Evil would never be interested in weaker demon spirits."

"This creature itself has no power. Why would those S-Class demon spirits be willing to be parasitized by it?" Li Xiu asked.

"You're wrong. Most S-Class demon spirits not only willingly accept parasitism but also pursue traces of Evil, begging it to parasitize them. Those parasitized by Evil gain powerful self-healing and regeneration abilities, and even their physical qualities greatly improve. The higher the level of the Evil, the greater the benefits to the demon spirit. If it were you, would you agree to be parasitized by the Evil?" Ximen Guan explained.

"So, Evil is a good thing. Why do you seem so afraid of it?" Li Xiu asked his lingering question.

"Afraid? Of course I'm afraid. While Evil's parasitism benefits demon spirits, it's not so kind to humans. I personally witnessed the Evil brought back by the vice president mistakenly touched by a member in the lab. That woman saw Evil looking cute, like a blob of jelly, and just touched it once with her finger. Can you guess what happened to her?"

"What happened?"

"Have you ever seen an ice pop melt under high temperatures?"

"Yes, I have. Why?"

Ximen Guan chuckled coldly, "Why? That woman melted rapidly like an ice pop under high heat, turning into a pool of viscous transparent liquid in moments."

Thinking of that scene, Li Xiu couldn't help but shiver.

"No, this means this thing isn't Evil. If it were truly Evil, why would I be unharmed after touching it for so long?" Li Xiu pondered aloud.

"Impossible. The thing in your bag is definitely Evil. I'll never forget its appearance. It's identical to the Evil brought back by the vice president—how could I be mistaken?" Ximen Guan immediately asserted decisively.

"Then why am I fine?" Li Xiu questioned back.

Ximen Guan scratched his head, "That's hard to say. Maybe this Evil took a liking to you and didn't want to kill you..."

Seeing how certain Ximen Guan was that what was in the bag was Evil, Li Xiu himself started to have doubts.

"Actually, if you want to know if it's Evil, it's simple. Just let it parasitize your demon spirit." After a pause, Ximen Guan added, "But I suggest you don't use the Radiant Demon Spirit for this test."

"Why?" Li Xiu asked.

"It's uncertain whether Evil's parasitism has any side effects. At that time, nobody knew it for sure. If there are side effects, it would be a shame to ruin the Radiant Demon Spirit," Ximen Guan said.

Li Xiu found this reasoning sound. Demigod Shana was already strong enough; what he lacked was level.

Having Evil parasitize Demigod Shana would only increase the difficulty of leveling up, consuming more resources.

However, Li Xiu was genuinely curious whether this was truly Evil. If it was, why had he been untouched by it for so long?

During a break, Li Xiu couldn't resist summoning the Jedi Knight. He had him remove his helmet, wanting to test if the thing was Evil.

Li Xiu opened the bag, placed the opening in front of the Jedi Knight, aiming it at the knight's mouth so that the Evil could crawl directly into it.

Upon seeing the Evil, the Jedi Knight's eyes lit up with a dazzling red light, appearing quite excited about its arrival.

Only then did Li Xiu realize that these demon spirits actually have their own consciousness. More than their own wishes, they prioritize obeying their master's commands.

The jelly-like Evil, upon seeing the open bag, initially intended to crawl out. But when it saw the Jedi Knight's open mouth, it turned back and retreated, preferring to stay in the bag rather than enter the Jedi Knight's mouth.

Li Xiu couldn't allow it such willfulness, so he smacked the back of the bag, forcing the jelly-like Evil into the Jedi Knight's mouth.

The Jedi Knight's throat moved slightly; the Evil should have slipped inside him.

Li Xiu stood by, closely observing the Jedi Knight. He waited for a while but noticed no special changes, leaving him somewhat disappointed.

He tried having the Jedi Knight return to ring form. The Jedi Knight transformed back into a ring and onto Li Xiu's finger, again showing no changes.

The Jedi Knight remained an evolvable E-Class, with no level increase or additional information appearing.

"That's it..." Li Xiu thought to himself; Ximen Guan had made Evil sound so formidable, as if it could greatly benefit demon spirits, but it turned out to be just like that.

"Old Guan, why does it seem like it had no effect? Could you have been mistaken, and that thing isn't actually Evil?" Li Xiu questioned Ximen Guan about the situation.

"Well... it shouldn't be mistaken," Ximen Guan hesitantly continued, "those powers of Evil, I only heard about from that vice president. But as for the woman's death, that I witnessed with my own eyes, it's absolutely not wrong."

Li Xiu was helpless, but it didn't matter much. Carrying that thing was troublesome, and it didn't have any effect anyway.

The two of them mounted the Pink Nightmare and continued their journey, with Sha Chu only able to run ahead.

In the past two or three days, Sha Chu not only had to run marathons every day but also feed the Blood Seal Stone three times a day. His days were quite miserable.

Finally, the three arrived at Tyrone City, but upon seeing Tyrone City from afar, Li Xiu's expression changed.

Li Xiu saw from a distance that the guards outside Tyrone City's gates were not Tyrone City's soldiers.

The clothes those soldiers wore were all too familiar to Li Xiu—they were the Space City's soldiers' exclusive uniforms. These uniforms were not seen on soldiers elsewhere.

Chapter 107 The Cost of Naive Sacrifice

"It seems Space City has already made a move on Tyrone City." Sha Chu leaned against a tree, panting, and said.

"Old Guan, wait for us in the jungle. Sha Chu and I will go in and see." Li Xiu withdrew his demon spirit and said to Ximen Guan, who was standing nearby.

Ximen Guan couldn't quite understand what was happening, so he nodded in agreement, arranged a meeting place with Li Xiu, and went ahead to hide in the jungle.

Li Xiu set off with Sha Chu towards the gates of Tyrone City. Before they reached the gates, a person hurriedly ran over and blocked their path.

"Don't speak, follow me." The person was wearing a hat, brim pulled low, and whispered as he brushed past Li Xiu.

Li Xiu had already recognized Shale, so he said nothing more and turned to follow Shale away from the gates of Tyrone City.

Shale led Li Xiu deep into the jungle, winding around until they reached a dense area of vines.

Shale pushed aside the vines, revealing a tent beneath them.

Li Xiu and Sha Chu entered the tent and saw A-Fei inside, but no one else was there.

"What happened?" Li Xiu asked.

Shale took off his hat and said gloomily, "What else could happen? God brought people from Space City and took over Tyrone City. Kun Sha, Pa Shan, and Qin Shi were imprisoned by that damn God. If we hadn't acted quickly, we might have been caught by them too. I warned Kun Sha about that guy, but he didn't listen. Now, Tyrone City is completely finished."

"Why are you with this woman?" Shale glanced at Sha Chu and frowned.

"I'll explain in detail later. What are you doing here? Planning to rescue Kun Sha and the others?" Li Xiu didn't seem surprised upon hearing this; he had anticipated this day would come, but he didn't expect it to be so soon.

"Rescue, my ass. There are more than ten Magic Armor Masters inside Tyrone City. Besides that damn God, two S-Class Magic Armor Masters known as the Four Celestial Kings from Space City have arrived. Not even immortals could save them. If A-Fei hadn't insisted on waiting here for your return, I would have gotten the hell out of here long ago." Shale said with disdain, "I even thought you had already run away, but you actually came back."

Li Xiu looked at A-Fei, who placed a box wrapped in cloth in front of him and said indifferently, "The foundation of cooperation is trust, and I remember."

Li Xiu nodded slightly, took the box, and unwrapped it to find his Ghost-faced Magic Armor inside.

"What do we do now?" Shale asked.

"Go rescue Kun Sha and the others." Li Xiu replied.

"How to rescue? We're not Magic Armor Masters. Going in is suicidal. Are you planning to take on God and the other two S-Class Magic Armor Masters alone? Don't look for trouble when staying alive is more important." Shale said.

"You all don't need to go. I'll go by myself." Li Xiu not only wanted to rescue Kun Sha and the others but also wanted to find out what kind of character this "God" really was.

"Are you crazy?" Although Shale wasn't a Magic Armor Master, he knew of God's reputation—a high mountain that Magic Armor Masters couldn't surpass. It was no different from sending oneself to die.

"Wait for my return." Li Xiu lifted his Magic Armor, stood up, and glanced at Sha Chu beside him, "You're coming into the city with me."

"I don't mind." Sha Chu stood up and followed Li Xiu out.

"Aren't you going to stop that lunatic?" Watching Li Xiu and Sha Chu leave, Shale turned to A-Fei, who was sitting indifferent inside the tent, and said.

"If he decides to go, he naturally has his own plans." A-Fei said.

"Plans, my ass. It's more like he's going to die." Shale cursed angrily, sat down heavily, muttering under his breath.

...

The Tyrone City Lord's Mansion had changed leadership again. Not long ago, Kun Sha had just become the new City Lord, and now he was a prisoner.

"Qin Shi, you're not from Tyrone City, and you were only employed by me. You should step back when needed. Space City needs Magic Armor Masters like you." Kun Sha, looking somewhat haggard, said to Qin Shi while forcing a smile.

Tyrone City becoming a vassal of Space City was inevitable. Kun Sha felt he led wolves into the fold, and as a native Tyrone resident, he could not bow to Space City—the outcome was already set.

Qin Shi, however, was different. She wasn't from Tyrone City and still had the ability to choose.

"I know." Qin Shi responded absentmindedly, disappointed.

Not disappointed in Kun Sha, but in the Magic Armor Master named God.

Not because God occupied Tyrone City, since in such times, it was commonplace; everyone served their masters.

But the methods God used were unacceptable to Qin Shi.

If God had defeated them fair and square, Qin Shi would have had no complaints, but "God" used tactics that didn't even allow them a chance to fight.

Clearly, a respected Magic Armor Master wearing a façade of hypocrisy, striking like a friend while stabbing them in the back.

This wasn't the God Qin Shi imagined, and she couldn't help but recall what Li Xiu had said to her before, her emotions becoming complex.

"I didn't expect God to be like that." Qin Shi sighed inwardly, feeling her faith was trampled violently onto the ground.

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"How have you all decided?" The cell door was pushed open, and a Magic Armor Master walked in.

"Asura, she is the Magic Armor Master we hired and has no relation to Tyrone City. Let her go first," Kun Sha said, looking at the Magic Armor Master.

This Magic Armor Master dressed in white armor was none other than the Magic Armor Master Asura, known as one of the Four Celestial Kings of Space City.

The four S-Class Magic Armor Masters of Space City are Asura, Yaksha, Rakshasa, and Tian, all ranking within the top ten of the Magic Armor Master leaderboard.

Space City is strong because it possesses the most powerful Magic Armor Master army in the world, along with the best magic armor manufacturing technology and research capability.

Not to mention, Space City also has "God," a presence like a deity among Magic Armor Masters.

This time, God, Asura, and Yaksha arriving simultaneously in Tyrone City had already made Kun Sha see no hope.

"That's possible, as long as you agree to become the Governor of Tairuo District. After you complete the inauguration, this lady will be free to leave, and if she chooses to join our Space City, we'd be very welcoming," Asura said with a smile.

"What if I say no?" Kun Sha slowly said, staring at Asura.

"For the stability of Tairuo District and the safety of the citizens, we cannot allow any destabilizing factors to exist," Asura said with understatement, but the killing intent in his words was chilling.

"Fine, I agree with you." Kun Sha's gaze swept over Qin Shi and Pa Shan, his expression gradually turning resolute, and finally looked at Asura and said.

"Kun Sha..." Pa Shan's face looked grim, intent on saying something but was stopped by Kun Sha.

"I can take office as your Governor, but you must give them their freedom," Kun Sha said looking at Asura.

"Of course, no problem. Once you become the Governor of Tairuo District, you'll be a friend of Space City, and a friend of a friend is a friend too. Space City never troubles its friends," Asura said with a smile.

These words reached the ears of Kun Sha and the others, yet felt extremely ironic.

"If that's the case, let's follow me. God is waiting for you, and we need to discuss the details for tomorrow's inauguration," Asura led Kun Sha and the others out of the cell, bringing them to the meeting hall of the City Lord's Mansion.

God sat in the central seat of the meeting hall, his body wrapped in flame-like glowing red magic armor, seemingly like a Demon God overlooking Kun Sha and the others.

"God, Kun Sha has agreed to become the Governor of Tairuo District. From now on, we are all on the same side," Asura said with a smile.

"Welcome to join Space City, please sit," God said casually without getting up.

"Before that, I have a request," Kun Sha stared at God and said, "I want a fair fight with you."

"What's the point? Even if you win, what can you change?" God said indifferently.

"Nothing, I just want to kill you," Kun Sha said coldly.

"What if I refuse?" God looked at Kun Sha with interest.

"You'll agree. Space City can't relocate a large population to Tyrone. Without labor, what's the use of an empty city? Will you use the army to mine, or have the Magic Armor Masters do it themselves?" Kun Sha firmly stared at God and said.

"Are you threatening me?" God's voice continued to carry a hint of amusement.

"The Tyrone people will only bow to a true strong one, not a despicable scoundrel," Kun Sha said aloud.

"Is that so?" God smiled, and his smile was very pleased.

"What's so funny?" Kun Sha said angrily.

"I laugh because you're very naive. Your courage is commendable, but pathetically naive," God stood and walked slowly to the balcony of the meeting hall, looking at the square outside and continued, "The world never changes because of heroes. The law of the jungle is the only rule of the adult world; you have already lost and have no right to speak before me."

Kun Sha wanted to say something but was directly interrupted by God: "From now on, I only want to hear you say the words 'take office immediately.' Any other word will cost you."

"You can't threaten me; I never fear death," Kun Sha said.

"Fifteen words," God said casually.

"What?" Kun Sha hadn't understood what God meant, but gunshots and screams could be heard outside.

All three of Kun Sha's expressions changed abruptly, and they ran to the balcony to look outside, only to see rows of Tyrone soldiers kneeling in the square.

In the front row, fifteen soldiers had already had their heads blown off, lying in pools of blood.

"Two words," God said again.

Bang bang!

Two more gunshots, and two more Tyrone soldiers fell, blood flowing along the stone pavement of the square.

Kun Sha's body trembled, his tightly clenched hands had nails dug into his flesh, eyes fixed on that Demon God-like red silhouette, yet did not dare make another sound.

"You can kill ten, a hundred people, but can you kill everyone in Tyrone City? Without people, what's the use of an empty city to you?" Qin Shi said.

"So many words, it's hard to count. My math has always been bad, so let's just kill them all," God said nonchalantly.

With his voice falling, the gunfire outside intensified, as Space City soldiers around began to madly shoot at the kneeling Tyrone soldiers on the square.

Chapter 109 The Cost of Naive Sacrifice_3

The splatter of blood, the sound of bullets piercing flesh, the sound of bones breaking, wails and screams accompanying the roar of gunfire, akin to a symphony of hell.

"Stop... stop this... I promise... I will become the Governor of Tyrone City..." Kun Sha's eyes were almost bleeding, hoarsely shouting.

"What did you say? I didn't hear clearly." God looked at Kun Sha coldly and said.

"I will become... the Governor of... Tyrone... Tyrone District..." Kun Sha's lips trembled, tears of humiliation falling uncontrollably.

"Very well, remember, you are becoming the Governor for the residents of Tairuo District, not for us. My dear Governor, don't casually utter such childish remarks, they only make you seem pitiful." God glanced at the now quiet plaza: "It's a pity, you were too slow to save these people's lives. But luckily, it's not too late, you managed to save at least hundreds of thousands of lives."

Qin Shi looked on in shock at the scene in front of her, unable to relate this person with the God she had imagined.

"Bring their Magic Armor to them," God suddenly said to a soldier nearby.

The soldier brought over two Magic Armor Masters, placing them in front of Kun Sha and Qin Shi.

"Didn't you want to fight me? Now I'm giving you the opportunity. Remember, the opportunity I'm giving you is the only opportunity." God's gaze swept over Kun Sha and Qin Shi's faces: "You both come at me together, don't waste my time, God is very busy and doesn't have much time to play these games with you."

With that, God leapt out of the balcony, the red Demon Armor on him lit up with red light patterns, suspending his body over the blood-drenched plaza littered with corpses.

Kun Sha and Qin Shi exchanged a glance, simultaneously reaching for their Magic Armor Boxes.

The Magic Armor Boxes disassembled into pieces of armor that enveloped their bodies. After donning the Demon Armor, Kun Sha roared as he charged off the balcony, with Qin Shi silently following.

Neither spoke a word, launching a fierce assault directly, beams of Demonic Light crisscrossed, slaughtering towards the God in midair.

God's body remained motionless, relying only on the light patterns on the Magic Armor to propel him, his form moving within the violent Demonic Light, their fierce attacks unable to touch his body in the slightest.

Angel's Wings, God's signature technique.

Their all-out attacks, yet as futile as a child's play, unable to even touch the hem of God's clothing.

"Too slow, too sluggish, is this the caliber of the top Magic Armor Masters from the Southern Cross Federation?" God hadn't even moved his fingers, effortlessly avoiding all attacks with the propulsion of light patterns, still having the leisure to point out their shortcomings.

Kun Sha was furious to the extreme, yet also desperate to the extreme, he roared, the power of the Magic Armor fully unleashed, the armor shell on his chest turning fiery gold and transparent like a searing piece of iron, terrifying Demonic Light brewing within.

The S-Class Magic Armor Kun Sha was wearing now was called the Fierce Battle God, although not the set he usually used, its strongest demonic light attack mechanism was even stronger than usual.

This mechanism named War God's Fury can unleash all energy of the S-Class Magic Armor in one go, but using it requires a long time to accumulate energy, during which Kun Sha cannot move.

Seeing Kun Sha initiate War God's Fury, Qin Shi immediately activated Phoenix's frenzied mode, sheets of Demonic Light like a torrential rain swept towards God, trying to buy some time for Kun Sha.

God seemed to have grown a pair of invisible wings, no matter how fierce Qin Shi's attacks were, they couldn't touch him in the slightest.

Qin Shi was well aware that if God wanted to, he could break through her firepower coverage at any time, but he didn't; he simply watched Kun Sha gather power, which filled Qin Shi with intense unease.

Finally, War God's Fury was fully charged, the armor on Kun Sha's chest was as hot as magma.

Boom!

The volcanic eruption of Demonic Light roared towards the God in the sky like a golden-red beam of light illuminating the heavens, rendering even the sun dim.

Before the terrifying Demonic Light, God did not dodge as before. He merely looked down at the horrifying light and stretched out a hand.

A red light pattern just appeared between his palm, and the terrifying War God's Fury was already upon him, hitting him directly.

"Did it work?" Kun Sha and Qin Shi gazed up at the blazing light above.

Such an intense attack of Demonic Light, even if it couldn't kill God, should at least severely injure him.

"Or, perhaps it could even hurt him," Kun Sha thought to himself.

But soon the two were horrified to discover that War God's Fury, which Kun Sha had unleashed with all his strength, hadn't exploded but was gradually shrinking instead.

The massive beam of light, like a volcanic eruption, grew smaller and brighter until it finally shrunk into a spherical light about the size of a football.

Behind that sphere of light, God grasped it with one hand as if a demon god, eclipsing the world with just a single hand.

"Hand of God!" Qin Shi exclaimed.

Legendary Magic Armor Skill, many magic armor masters had only heard of the name Hand of God but had never seen it in action.

Two years ago, a terrifying S-Class Demon Spirit suddenly attacked Space City, a catastrophic light descended from the sky, if it had struck Space City, the entire place would have been annihilated.

God caught that astonishing light with one hand, single-handedly shielding the world from the terrifying Demonic Light.

Since then, Hand of God shocked the world, and God's name formally became a title.

Now witnessing the Hand of God firsthand, everyone felt an unparalleled shock.

"Humans need to pay the price for their impulsive, reckless, foolish, and ignorant actions," God said lightly, holding the terrifying sphere of Demonic Light, then tossed it towards Tyrone City.

"No..." Kun Sha let out a heart-wrenching scream, frantically trying to chase down the destructive Demon Light Ball, but it was too late.

The Demon Light Ball streaked across the sky, descending towards the most prosperous area inside Tyrone City.

Chapter 110 God's Forbidden Zone

The battle over at the City Lord's Mansion had long since startled the entire Tyrone City.

The people watched in fear and unease at the terrifying Demonic Light bursting forth in the sky above the City Lord's Mansion, and many, fearing they would be caught in the crossfire, were fleeing towards the outskirts of Tyrone City.

However, among the crowd fleeing towards the city gates, there was one person moving against the flow, pushing his way towards the City Lord's Mansion.

Meng Xiaotian was holding his phone, filming the terrifying Demonic Light that occasionally flashed from the City Lord's Mansion as he pushed through the crowd, sprinting towards the City Lord's Mansion.

Meng Xiaotian's father named him Xiaotian hoping he would be content with a modest life, a bit of land, a peaceful existence.

But Meng Xiaotian thought differently; he believed a man should carve out a realm, live as a hero, and die as a legend, not live a mundane life.

At first, Meng Xiaotian wanted to become a Magic Armor Master, but fate did not grant him that opportunity; he had no talent to become one.

In his frustration and regret, a man appeared in front of him.

That man, like him, had no talent for becoming a Magic Armor Master but became a dominant lord instead. It was that man who told him that a man does not necessarily need to fight, but when a fight is necessary, he must have the best fighters on his side.

Since then, finding potential Magic Armor Masters became Meng Xiaotian's pursuit.

Upon hearing about the chaos in Tyrone City, Meng Xiaotian felt this was an opportunity. Maybe he could seize this chaos and recruit some Magic Armor Masters for his boss.

Although Meng Xiaotian himself was not a Magic Armor Master, his understanding of the masters and the magic armor was even more professional than some Magic Armor Masters.

Merely by observing the Demonic Light shining in battle, he deduced that there were three Magic Armor Masters fighting, one controlling a Phoenix, another presumably controlling a Fierce Battle God.

The last one was the reason Meng Xiaotian was desperately rushing towards the City Lord's Mansion.

Based on his years of research and experience, the last Magic Armor Master in battle should be the "God."

That unique red Light Pattern, though not especially dazzling to others, was unmistakable to Meng Xiaotian. It had to be the world's number one Magic Armor Master, God, whose unique red Light Pattern flow had no second match.

When the War God's Fury erupted, the sky-piercing light pillar illuminated the whole of Tyrone City, and as the pillar gradually shrank into a ball of light, Meng Xiaotian was one hundred percent certain it was God.

The Hand of God—no other Magic Armor Master in the world could perform the Hand of God; only that god-like master could use such Magic Armor Techniques.

Suddenly, the light ball in the sky streaked across the firmament, flying towards them.

Meng Xiaotian was instantly shocked. With his understanding of Magic Armor Masters, he naturally understood what was happening.

As most people watched the light ball streak across the sky like a meteor in shock and uncertainty, Meng Xiaotian desperately tried to distance himself from the light ball.

Of course, his speed couldn't outrun the light ball. As it was about to crash not far away, Meng Xiaotian's mind went blank, feeling doomed.

He stood there, dumbly watching the light ball fall, his phone still subconsciously filming.

Just when Meng Xiaotian thought this would be the last moment of his life, he suddenly saw a black figure amid the crowd leap up like a phantom, appearing on the trajectory of the falling light ball.

A long, sleek body wrapped in black armor with a purple edge soared high, combining a sense of strength and beauty, undoubtedly a Magic Armor Master.

That spectral Magic Armor Master, with a posture surpassing the height of the light ball, angled his body in the air, with one leg retracting to the limit, posing in an extremely bizarre stance like a soccer player preparing to shoot.

"What does he intend to do? Kicking the Demon Light Ball gathered by the Hand of God with his foot?" Meng Xiaotian felt that the Magic Armor Master must be crazy.

That Demon Light Ball encased the entire power of the War God's Fury; it's not just a matter of whether that master could withstand it.

Even if he could, an explosion of the Demon Light Ball here would obliterate everything within miles.

The place was packed with fleeing people; the number of casualties in such an event would be unfathomable.

It would be better for the Demon Light Ball to continue flying further and explode at a more distant place, causing less damage.

Yet in the next second, Meng Xiaotian's eyes widened, his eyeballs almost protruding, his eyelids seemed about to split apart.

The Magic Armor Master's powerful thigh swung, and his foot, trailing a shadow, struck the approaching Demon Light Ball.

Seeing the Demon Light Ball seeming to explode at any moment, receiving such a heavy blow, it did not explode.

Buzz!

A resounding boom was heard, and with the Magic Armor Master's swing, the Demon Light Ball filled with terrifying energy was kicked back.

The Demon Light Ball surged back, tearing through space and breaking the sound barrier, the resultant sonic boom making eardrums painfully throb.

"Unbelievable... kicking the Demon Light Ball launched by the Hand of God back... Is this truly a human feat?" Meng Xiaotian snapped back, quickly redirecting his phone's camera to follow the direction the Demon Light Ball flew.