

When God 1011

Chapter 1011 Celestial Sea Island (2)

Li Xiu was still unable to clear his thoughts. After blowing some sea wind without detecting any Demon Spirit approaching the ship, he resigned himself to returning to his room for rest.

For the remaining days, he didn't encounter any Divine Position Demon Spirit again. Li Xiu's hopes of ascending to Divine Position before reaching Celestial Sea were completely dashed.

Today was already the last day as mentioned by the President. Li Xiu sat on his bed, looking at the jug of wine on the table, feeling somewhat hesitant in his heart.

Now, he could clearly sense his increasing sensitivity to the ship, even perceiving the conditions of every location inside it.

The President and the stranger were drinking and chatting in the cabin, yet even in his room, Li Xiu could clearly sense everything but did not hear any useful information.

Li Xiu realized that the President and the stranger probably knew about his current situation too.

Curiously, although Li Xiu could clearly perceive the entire ship, when the knocking sound came, he couldn't sense anything outside, as if there was no one there.

"Today is the last opportunity, should I drink the wine?" Looking at the wine jug on the table, Li Xiu eventually chose to give up.

Despite all the signs seemingly proving the stranger's words right, Li Xiu still believed that wasn't the whole truth, as he found the President more reliable than the stranger.

"Hey lad, come out, we've arrived." The President's voice called from the deck.

Li Xiu walked out of the room and onto the deck, immediately astounded by the sight before him.

Previously, he didn't understand; the Dead Sea itself was an ocean, and the Celestial Sea was also an ocean, so how could there be another sea within the sea? Now, he finally understood why the place was called Celestial Sea.

Above the ship, Li Xiu saw a blue ocean that seemed to be floating in the sky.

No, it shouldn't be said to be floating; the ocean overhead was more like a world reflected by a mirror, and in the ocean above, there was an inverted island. That must be the place they were headed.

The ship sailed between the seas; the stranger also came onto the deck, a subtle flash of anxiety passing through his gaze when he looked at Li Xiu.

His gaze swept over Li Xiu's face but ultimately said nothing as he walked to the President, chuckling, "Sixty years, finally back here again."

"How many times have we come here in total?" The President asked, looking at the distant Celestial Sea Island.

"Forgotten, my memory has always been poor; in thousands of years, surely it's been at least dozens of times." The stranger sighed, "Hopefully this is the last time."

"It should be the last time." The President's eyes burned as he stared at the island.

"True, with someone like you helping, this should be the last time." The stranger's expression was extremely complex, appearing somewhat forlorn yet relieved.

Afterward, neither of them said anything as the ship continued onward, arriving directly beneath the island.

From afar, the island didn't seem particularly majestic; but up close, Li Xiu truly felt its overwhelming impact.

On the island, mountains stretched continuously, each peak perhaps thousands of meters high; each mountain was unique: some covered with white snow, some in full bloom, some with lush green leaves, others with yellow leaves drifting.

As if the island exhibited the four seasons of spring, summer, autumn, and winter.

However, Li Xiu couldn't see any buildings on the island, nor any Demon Spirits; not even a bird or beast.

The island was like a bizarrely exquisite painting; beautiful yet devoid of true vitality.

The ship stopped directly below the island, and as Li Xiu marveled at the peculiar beauty of Celestial Sea Island, he heard the sound of bubbling, like countless little bubbles bursting continuously.

Li Xiu looked toward the Dead Sea, seeing the ship surrounded by countless bubbles rising from the seabed and exploding upon reaching the surface.

Even more astonishing was the dim light Li Xiu perceived from the deep sea, slowly rising, becoming increasingly intense, illuminating the surrounding waters brightly.

The originally black seawater turned transparent under the light's illumination, revealing a massive sun-like light gradually approaching the sea surface.

The scene of the sun rising from the seabed was something Li Xiu had never witnessed in his lifetime, and today he finally saw it firsthand.

"Farewell old friend, it's time for us to go." The President stood at the bow, calling Li Xiu, and then leaped directly into the radiant sea.

Li Xiu was somewhat puzzled. With Celestial Sea Island overhead, why did the President leap into the sea instead?

Watching the President amid the countless bubbling seawater, slowly sinking toward the seabed's giant, sun-like light sphere, then gradually dissolving into its brilliance.

Li Xiu stepped onto the bow, intending to follow, but then heard the stranger behind him say, "This is your last chance; you can still turn back now."

Li Xiu said nothing and jumped directly down.

Although the path ahead was still unseen, Li Xiu wanted to discover what lay ahead; he didn't want to spend his life confined within a circle.

Upon entering the sea, Li Xiu found the water not as intense as expected.

Chapter 1012: Celestial Sea Island (Part 3)

I don't know if the seawater here is different from the Dead Sea elsewhere, or if it's influenced by the light from the giant light sphere below, but it seems to have lost its terrifying corrosiveness. Li Xiu feels that the seawater here isn't much different from ordinary seawater.

Although there are bubbles everywhere, the temperature of the seawater isn't high.

Li Xiu was pondering in the water when he suddenly felt a massive suction force pulling his body towards the giant light sphere below.

Li Xiu didn't resist, allowing the force to drag his body down quickly. In a short time, his vision was completely filled with light, a white glow in front of him, seeing nothing else.

Splash!

Not long after, Li Xiu suddenly felt like he had left the seawater, and the white light before his eyes vanished.

As his vision gradually recovered, Li Xiu was surprised to find that he had arrived next to the Celestial Sea Island. The chairman was standing on the white sandy beach, waving at him.

Li Xiu quickly looked up, seeing only darkness, like a pitch-black, lightless night sky. But Li Xiu knew it wasn't the real night sky; it was the Dead Sea.

This made Li Xiu feel like he was in a dream: "Is it the Dead Sea or the sky? Is the light sphere rising from the Dead Sea really a light sphere or the sun? From here, anyone would think it's the sun, right?"

But now that sun was nowhere to be seen, even though the sky was dark and lightless, the Celestial Sea Island was as bright as day.

Li Xiu stepped out of the sea, coming to the chairman's side. He didn't have time to admire this miraculously beautiful island, because opposite the chairman stood a clothed demon spirit.

Li Xiu had seen many humanoid demon spirits wearing clothes, but this was the first time he had seen one that looked like a unicorn wearing clothes.

Moreover, the clothes it wore were clearly not made of Light Energy but ordinary fabric.

A horse or unicorn in a strange suit, looking bizarre yet extremely fitting, as if this demon spirit was a gentleman in a suit and tie, wearing a top hat.

The only thing out of place was that the top hat had a hole poked through by its horn, or else it couldn't wear the hat on its head.

"Is he the one you chose?" The odd demon spirit, with eyes gleaming with intelligence, looked Li Xiu up and down and spoke human words.

"Yes." The chairman smiled.

"Doesn't look like much, worse than the one you brought last time." The demon spirit said, tilting its mouth.

"Whether good or bad, we'll know once we try." The chairman said casually.

"True, sooner dead, sooner over." The demon spirit yawned, as if it had played mahjong all night, looking very unwell: "Human, do you know the rules?"

"What rules?" Li Xiu looked at the chairman beside him.

Upon hearing Li Xiu's words, the demon spirit paused slightly, then laughed again: "I forgot, he can't tell you the rules in advance."

"Alright then, I'll waste some time telling you the rules." The demon spirit said as it turned and raised a front hoof, pointing at the mountain peaks on the island: "From here, climb the mountain, you'll pass seven peaks. On each peak, there's a Guardian. Defeat the Guardian to proceed. If you can conquer all seven peaks, you'll reach the Celestial Sea Palace. At that point, it depends on fate whether you live or die."

"What do you mean by depending on fate?" Li Xiu frowned.

"Your real opponent is inside the Celestial Sea Palace. But with your level of skill, it's impossible to defeat her, so it depends on her mood, whether she'll spare your life." The demon spirit added: "But in my opinion, you won't even get the chance to test your fate. At your level, you're sure to die on the first peak."

"Better get going, I'll help collect your remains later, then I need to catch up on sleep." The demon spirit said as it walked towards the mountain.

"Let's go." Li Xiu looked at the chairman, who nodded slightly at him.

Li Xiu looked at the chairman with a peculiar expression. He had bragged so much, but upon reaching Celestial Sea, he didn't even dare to climb the mountain, only standing by the sea waiting.

Li Xiu originally thought the chairman would meet with the unparalleled experts of Celestial Sea and engage in battles of strategies. Who would have thought he couldn't even get in the door? Not to mention the unparalleled experts, there wasn't even a proper demon spirit, just a gatekeeper sent over.

"Is the chairman just bragging?" Li Xiu thought the chairman's actions were quite different from what he boasted about.

The demon spirit led Li Xiu towards the mountain peaks, allowing Li Xiu to finally take a closer look at this Celestial Sea Island.

It was different from the view outside. From here, the mountain peaks were found to have carved stone steps, ascending along the mountain, winding up to the summit. The path extended along the mountains, like a mighty Giant Dragon coiled atop the undulating mountain range, disappearing into the distance, revealing and hiding among the clouds.

"The first peak's Guardian is named Ruoruo. After you die, make sure to remember the name, so you know who you died to and don't file the wrong grievance." The demon spirit said as it walked.

"You're the damn Ruoruo, your whole family is Ruoruo." A thunderous, angry roar came from the mountain top, so loud it almost split Li Xiu's eardrums.

Looking up, he saw a demon spirit, shining entirely in Gold, standing like a lion at the end of the stone steps. It emitted a Divine Light that bathed the entire peak in gold and was glaring angrily at the unicorn-like demon spirit beside Li Xiu.

Li Xiu wasn't interested in their internal strife. He looked around and noticed that the Guardian demon spirit's Divine Light couldn't reach beyond the peak.

Clearly, mystical powers were confining the energy to the peak itself; their battle likely couldn't affect outside the peak.

"I am the Guardian of the first peak of the Sea and Sky's Seven Peaks, King of Gold. Challenger, register yourself." The demon spirit resembling a Golden Lion glared at Li Xiu and growled.

Chapter 1013: Celestial Sea Gate

In the Celestial Sea Palace, a young girl in a white gauze dress leaned against a magical creature covered in thick white fur, gazing at the mirror-like smooth crystal wall in front of her.

The magical creature looked like a giant plush toy. The girl leaned against it as if lying on a cloud sofa. She looked very comfortable, but her expression wasn't pleasant. Her beautiful eyes stared coldly at the crystal wall.

The image on the wall showed Li Xiu climbing the mountain, being obstructed by the Golden Lion.

On the right side of the white-furred magical creature, a man dressed in white, looking both like an immortal and a demon, sat there playing an instrument resembling an ancient zither. Strains of faint musical notes lingered in the Celestial Sea Palace, soothing as if capable of dispelling a hundred types of worldly worries.

"Old Uncle Xie, can you stop letting those boring people bug me in the future? I like it here, and I don't want to leave Celestial Sea Island." The girl walked to the white-dressed man, tugging at his sleeve in a spoiled manner.

Old Uncle Xie looked at the girl, eyes full of doting: "Bu'Er, this is your destiny, your rightful life. You can't stay here forever. Eventually, you will have to leave."

"Why can't I stay here forever? I just want to stay here with you, Old Uncle Xie." Bu'Er pouted.

"Why don't you take a look first? Maybe you'll like this person?" Old Uncle Xie said helplessly.

"What's so interesting about a human who isn't even of Divine Position? He'll probably be swallowed by Uncle Lion soon." Bu'Er said, pouting.

"Has Li Boyang given up? The person he brought isn't even of Divine Position?" Old Uncle Xie then looked at the image on the crystal wall, and upon seeing Li Xiu's face, let out a slight "huh": "It's that boy, he actually hasn't died?"

"Uncle Xie, do you know him?" Bu'Er seemed interested, asking as she looked at Old Uncle Xie.

"Didn't I tell you before that when I was imprisoned in the Evil Spirit Coffin, a human broke in, allowing me to escape?" Old Uncle Xie said.

"I remember now, isn't he the particularly greedy human who wanted three kinds of Divine Light at once? Didn't you say he should be dead by now?" The girl curiously looked at the image of Li Xiu.

"Back then, he had just started cultivation, not even on the level. Yet he was very greedy. Bound by my oath, I had to present the Silent Extinction Three Non-Extinction Light, the Origin Light of True Self Without Evil and Without Filth, and the Unknown Evil Spirit Light for him to choose one. Who would have thought he'd want all three? I certainly didn't indulge him, projecting all three lights into him. You're aware of how formidable those three lights are. Not just him, even an average Divine Position wouldn't survive, perishing sooner or later. It's surprising that boy hasn't died yet, quite peculiar." Old Uncle Xie's face also showed confusion, seemingly pondering why Li Xiu, an unremarkable human, wasn't killed by those three lights.

"Not to mention the Silent Extinction Three Non-Extinction Light and the Origin Light of True Self Without Evil from the Ten Great Divine Lights. Just your Unknown Evil Spirit Light, even a touch of it is something even immortals cannot save from. How could he still be alive? Uncle Xie, could you have mistaken the person?" Bu'Er said.

"I'm not mistaken." Old Uncle Xie shook his head.

"Could they be twins, looking exactly the same? Right, it must be like that." Bu'Er blinked her pretty eyes and said.

"That's even more impossible. He has the aura of the Forbidden Spear. There shouldn't be a second Forbidden Spear in this world. It's definitely that boy." Old Uncle Xie affirmed.

"Surviving your Unknown Evil Spirit Light and the Silent Extinction Three Non-Extinction Light, along with the Origin Light of True Self Without Evil, and not dying—this person is a bit interesting. Unfortunately, his level is too low, probably not even enough for Uncle Lion to gulp down. He won't make it to the Celestial Sea Palace. Otherwise, I'd genuinely want to study what's special about him." Bu'Er watched Li Xiu with interest and said: "Why not have you, Old Uncle Xie, intervene and let Uncle Lion spare him, bringing him to the Celestial Sea Palace?"

"That won't do. Those rules can't be broken. He must rely on his own strength to reach the Celestial Sea Palace. Otherwise, no one can help him." Old Uncle Xie shook his head.

"So boring." Bu'Er sighed.

While they were talking, Li Xiu had already climbed the first peak of the Celestial Sea, arriving in front of the King of Gold.

"I am Li Xiu. Please enlighten me." Li Xiu looked at the Golden Lion, which seemed like a small mountain, and had to lift his head to see its face.

"Ruoruo, hurry up, I still need to head back quickly to catch up on my sleep, don't waste time." said the Unicorn Demon Spirit beside them.

"Get lost." The King of Gold spoke coldly: "With me here, what are you cleaning up?"

"That's true." The Unicorn Demon Spirit nodded, then looked at Li Xiu and added: "Boy, if I were you, I wouldn't resist later, to avoid more pain. While Ruoruo is weak, its Light of Truth is cruel. The more you resist, the more you'll suffer. I advise you: when you can't hold on, just give in, save yourself some hardship. A quick death is better than anything."

"Thank you, I'll keep that in mind." Li Xiu wasn't offended and nodded slightly.

Chapter 1014: Celestial Sea Gate (Part 2)

"Since you already know, let's not waste any more time and just die." The Golden Lion roared together, its mane bursting into tens of thousands of rays of golden light, cascading down like a waterfall.

From afar, it looked like a golden waterfall rushing down from the mountaintop, enveloping the entire peak in a golden cascade of light.

The golden light relentlessly swept over, destroying everything in its path. No wonder the first peak of the Celestial Sea was barren and devoid of anything; no plant could withstand such a terrifying force.

"Is it over like this?" Bu'Er murmured with some regret as she watched the first peak of the Celestial Sea being swallowed by the golden cascade of light.

"I'm afraid it's not that simple," the Old Evil Spirit uncle said, pursing his lips.

"Is he not dead?" Bu'Er looked at the image with some doubt, unsure how Li Xiu could have survived such a terrifying onslaught of light.

After all, Bu'Er didn't see any Light Energy fighting back against the glow of the Golden Lion, not even a ripple.

The surging golden cascade reached the foothills, causing the ground to tremble. The golden light roared like a giant wave but failed to break through the confines of the first peak's range, churning at the base before disappearing.

"Such dull humans, much weaker than the last one who came," the King of Gold said coldly, retracting the golden glow around it.

"Isn't it better to finish sooner?" the Unicorn Demon Spirit said with a smile.

Like a waterfall with its source cut off, the golden cascade of light stopped flowing and gradually disappeared.

When the golden cascade entirely vanished, both the King of Gold and the Unicorn Demon Spirit were taken aback to find that Li Xiu, who offered no resistance in the light cascade, was not dead. He stood exactly where he had been, without a scratch on him, his silken clothes unscathed, looking as if nothing had happened.

"How is this possible! Such a feeble golden cascade of light, could at least be considered as an advanced understanding of the Light of Truth, a formidable Light of Truth that could enter the top tier..." the Unicorn Demon Spirit exclaimed with wide eyes, looking at Li Xiu incredulously.

The King of Gold was also somewhat shocked, but unlike the Unicorn Demon Spirit, it didn't ponder much. Its previously disdainful eyes now became frenzied, the golden eyes almost burning.

"To withstand my golden light cascade, impressive, truly impressive. Then try this," the King of Gold said, unconcerned about how Li Xiu managed to block its golden light cascade, as it never needed to know its enemies' strengths, only needing to crush and overwhelm everything with its own strength.

With the frenzied look in the King of Gold's eyes, its body took on a strange posture, making its already massive form even more oppressively domineering, as if its muscles tightened, resembling a prehistoric beast that ruled the land.

"Endless Realm... Shockwave..." With a wild howl from the King of Gold, a golden glow, like a galactic river, crashed down.

The sky seemed to crack open from the impact of that golden light, or like a celestial river pouring down, as if a golden true dragon were devouring Li Xiu.

Li Xiu remained unmoved, holding out a palm to block the torrent resembling the golden true dragon.

A blue glow emanated from that hand, not strong, just a thin layer, but when it met the golden cascade rushing like a true dragon, it froze the golden true dragon mid-air.

In an instant, the golden cascade solidified atop the mountain peak, hanging like a golden dragon, spectacular beyond imagination.

"Such a powerful Frozen Divine Light... to freeze Uncle Lion's Endless Divine Light... he's clearly not at the Divine Position Level... how can he use the Light of Truth..." Bu'Er exclaimed in astonishment.

"That's not Frozen Divine Light... it's the force of death..." the Old Evil Spirit uncle said with interest as he watched the golden cascade frozen in place.

"The force of death? Why does it look like Frozen Power?" Bu'Er asked.

"Life lies in motion; the dissolution of a creature's body doesn't equate to true death. As long as matter continues to move, life eternally exists, merely living in a different form. But if matter loses its ability to move, entering a state of near absolute stillness, that's true death," the Old Evil Spirit continued explaining. "That kid's understanding of death has reached a top level, no less than the King of Gold. However, the King of Gold's Endless Divine Light requires intense kinetic energy, which his Light of Death exactly counters. The outcome of this battle is decided, there's no need to continue."

"Strange, the three divine lights I gave him did not have such Light Energy, the Forbidden Spear also lacks such an attribute, how could he use this kind of Light Energy? Could it be..." the Old Evil Spirit pondered.

"Could it be what?" Bu'Er curiously pursued.

"Unless his Life Contract is not just the Forbidden Spear," the Old Evil Spirit confirmed, certain that Li Xiu must have a second Life Contract.

"Dual Life Contract, this person is getting more and more interesting," Bu'Er's beautiful eyes flickered, constantly observing Li Xiu with growing curiosity.

The King of Gold clearly had no intention to concede, once again unleashing even more terrifying golden divine light, cascade after cascade of golden light dropping like golden dragons, tearing through the sky.

Chapter 1015: Celestial Sea Gate (Part 3)

Li Xiu clapped his hands lightly, freezing each strand of golden light waterfall in mid-air, as the terrifying golden divine light failed to harm him in the slightest.

In the next second, Li Xiu leaped into the air, pulling his arm back to its limit and punching forward, the blue light shattered all the golden waterfalls frozen in the air.

In the midst of the flying golden fragments, Li Xiu, like a phantom, leapt in front of King of Gold and punched towards the King of Gold's forehead.

King of Gold emitted a burst of ten thousand golden light, which was all frozen by the Light of the Death Evil Spirit, then shattered, as Li Xiu's fist, shrouded in a strange blue halo, was about to strike the King of Gold's forehead.

"Spare him!" the Unicorn Demon Spirit screamed, trying to rush up to stop Li Xiu, but seemed to remember something and forced to stop in his tracks. He could only watch as Li Xiu's punch struck King of Gold, his heart anxious and burning, yet powerless.

King of Gold's eyes widened in terror, never expecting Li Xiu's Light of Truth to suppress his Endless Light so utterly, leaving no room for resistance.

"Lion Uncle!" Bu'Er screamed, wanting to rush out, but was held back by Uncle Evil.

"You must not break the taboo, or else the Celestial Sea will perish, and then it won't just be one King of Gold dying." Uncle Evil shook his head.

Bu'Er said, gnashing his teeth, "If he dares harm Lion Uncle, I will make him pay blood debt... blood..."

Before Bu'Er could finish speaking, Li Xiu's fist had already smashed onto King of Gold's forehead, instantly freezing the King of Gold's body, then shattering it into countless fragments with a punch.

The King of Gold's body was split into pieces, and the head exploded directly, with a soccer-sized crystal emitting a dazzling golden light dropping out, it was his Divine Position Demon Core.

"Lion Uncle!" Bu'Er cried in anguish.

"Oh, my heavens! What is that guy doing? I warned him repeatedly... not to use brute force... now it's a mess..." The president on the beach held his forehead, his face full of depression and helplessness.

He never thought Li Xiu would be so resolute, directly smashing King of Gold.

The president's feelings were indescribable, believing Li Xiu to be a smart person. He had given Li Xiu many hints before, Li Xiu should have understood his intentions, but it turned out to be completely different.

"This is really fatal!" The president sighed helplessly.

Li Xiu reached out his hand to grasp the Divine Position Level Demon Core, letting it fall into his palm, as another item dropped from the Golden Lion's body, which he absorbed at the same time.

It turned out to be a golden Divine Position Gemstone, confirming Li Xiu's guess; indeed, King of Gold was a Mutated Demon Spirit, certainly producing a Divine Position Gemstone.

"You... you truly dared to kill Ruoruo..." Unicorn Demon Spirit roared at Li Xiu angrily.

"Why would I not dare kill? It wanted my life, not showing the slightest mercy, so naturally it had to be prepared to be killed." Li Xiu put away the Divine Position Gemstone and Demon Core, glancing at the scattered corpse fragments, with a hint of regret in his eyes.

He was regretting that King of Gold hadn't burst out anything else, leaving only a body full of Divine Position Materials.

There were too many Divine Position Materials, he couldn't take them now, and estimated that the people of Celestial Sea wouldn't allow him to take them.

"You... you... you're doomed..." Unicorn Demon Spirit, unable to refute Li Xiu, could only rage furiously without reason.

"Uncle Evil, he killed Lion Uncle, he must pay the price. Please help me open the Celestial Sea Gate." Bu'Er said, biting his lip and staring at Li Xiu in the image determinedly.

"Have you made up your mind, really want to open that Celestial Sea Gate?" Uncle Evil said with a serious expression.

"His Light of Truth is mysterious and unpredictable, Lion Uncle has already met his end. I cannot let other uncles suffer any mishaps, please help me open the Celestial Sea Gate." Bu'Er said firmly.

"Once the Celestial Sea Gate is opened, there will be no retreat. If he can reach the Celestial Sea Palace, then you will only have one path to take, think again." Uncle Evil advised.

"No need to think again, I have no other choice, only opening the Celestial Sea Gate can ensure foolproof safety. Uncle Evil, don't worry, once the Celestial Sea Gate is open, not only will he be unable to reach here, even if he could reach here, I will definitely resolve his life personally." Bu'Er said definitively.

"Since you've decided, then open it." Uncle Evil said, standing up slowly and walking out of the Celestial Sea Palace, standing at its entrance.

On his forehead was a black gemstone resembling a vertical eye, as he waved his hand casually, his finger shattered on its own, blood flowed out, the blood-dripping finger pressed on the black gemstone.

Ka-cha!

The black gemstone was pressed shattered, from which a smaller bead was dug out, the bead was spherical like a pupil, entirely dark blue, within it seemed to flash with strands of blue electric light.

"In my name I command the Celestial Sea; in my blood I break prohibition and destroy oath; in my eye I open your gate... suppress spirit... shatter..." With Uncle Evil's eerie voice, the blood-stained bead between his fingers slowly rose to the sky, suddenly blooming with a flash of lightning, causing a crack to appear above the Celestial Sea Island.

As the crack slowly opened, an ancient godly and demonic gate emerged consequently, the crack turned out to be the seam of that ancient gate.

Strands of light as colorful as clouds poured down from the crack of the gate, covering heaven and earth like ocean depths, resembling the Netherworld Demon Realm being opened, the entire Celestial Sea Island was enveloped by the peculiar and horrifying light.

"The Celestial Sea Gate... is open..." The president on the beach looked up at the ancient gate in the sky, his face complex and difficult to comprehend, seeming both surprised and eager, with hints of hesitation and worry.

Chapter 1016: Summon Ancestral Spirit

The thunderous sounds were incessant, and eerie blue light floated like lost souls between heaven and earth, ribbon-like strands of blue light converging toward certain mountain peaks.

Li Xiu looked carefully and realized that those mountain peaks where the blue light was converging were exactly the six peaks he was supposed to visit next.

At this moment, those six mountain peaks seemed like six pillars of mystical blue light connecting heaven and earth, with the eerie blue light extending toward the celestial rift emanating naturally from that ancient gate.

"Kid, don't you love to kill? Then go on, the demons in the back are waiting for you." The Unicorn Demon Spirit said with gritted teeth and a hateful voice.

"What's that?" Li Xiu did not immediately go to the next mountain peak, as suggested, but pointed to the ancient gate in the sky.

"Do you know why this place is called the Celestial Sea? It's because of the existence of that gate, which is the Celestial Sea Gate." The Unicorn Demon Spirit said coldly, "Only when the Celestial Sea Gate is opened does the Celestial Sea become a true Celestial Sea. All these years, that old guy has brought so many humans, but this is the first time the Celestial Sea Gate has been opened. You can be proud."

"Does that mean the difficulty of my game has increased?" Li Xiu asked, staring at the second peak, glowing mystically in front.

"You could put it that way," the Unicorn Demon Spirit sneered.

"Does it comply with the rules?" Li Xiu asked again.

"The rules are set by my Celestial Sea, what do you think?" the Unicorn Demon Spirit said disdainfully.

"I was just asking." Li Xiu said as he headed for the stone steps behind the first peak, following the steps toward the second peak.

Now the whole Celestial Sea seemed like the Netherworld Demon Realm, with deep mystic blue light everywhere, especially the remaining six peaks where the eerie light had grown unimaginably strong.

Li Xiu knew he had angered the Celestial Sea, but he didn't care. No matter what the president intended or what the Celestial Sea planned, his goal had always been simple: to ascend to the Divine Position.

To ascend to the Divine Position requires a Divine Position Gemstone, and since the opponent wants to kill him, there's no reason he can't claim their Divine Position Gemstone.

"There should be six remaining mutated Divine Position Demon Spirits on the remaining six peaks, right? Perhaps I won't need that many Divine Position Gemstones to ascend to the Divine Position." Li Xiu secretly calculated in his heart.

The guardian of the second peak of the Celestial Sea was obviously not as flamboyant as the King of Gold. It wasn't until Li Xiu climbed the second peak that he saw its existence.

The second peak of the Celestial Sea was full of flowers. Walking along, he saw countless flowers, but the top of this peak had no flowers at all, only a large tree like a canopy standing atop it.

On that large tree sat a humanoid demon spirit in a meditative position, its whole body encased in scarlet armor, resembling a human-like mech.

On the forehead of its helmet was a strange symbol emitting an eerie blue halo. Though the symbol only glowed with a faint eerie light, for some reason, Li Xiu felt that the mystical blue light soaring into the sky from the second peak originated from this strange symbol.

"Guardian of the second peak of the Celestial Sea, Vajra Wrathful Buddha." The demon spirit sitting under the tree slowly stood up, opened a pair of flame-colored eyes, and coldly stared at Li Xiu, saying, "You killed the King of Gold with the Light of Death, then I shall break your Light of Death and kill you in the same way. Are you ready?"

"To be honest, I'm not really ready. Why don't you first tell me, what does the symbol on your forehead mean?" Li Xiu retorted casually.

"Ready or not, it makes no difference. You just need to die." Vajra Wrathful Buddha lifted a metal arm and pressed it toward Li Xiu in the air.

On that arm, scarlet light formed a halo like a ring of fire, instantly arriving at Li Xiu's position, eerily encircling him, leaving no chance to dodge.

Li Xiu, though a bit surprised, had long been prepared for facing danger. He directly released the Light of the Death Evil Spirit; blue light instantly blossomed from his body, blocking the ring-like scarlet light circle.

The scarlet light circle froze upon contact with the Light of the Death Evil Spirit, halting further constriction, and formed a blue halo encircling Li Xiu.

Li Xiu struck it with his hand, intending to shatter the frozen halo, and indeed, the frozen halo shattered upon contact.

But in the next moment, another scarlet light circle appeared outside of Li Xiu, once again starting to constrict.

Li Xiu soared into the air, trying to shake off the scarlet light circle, but who knew that the scarlet light circle seemed synchronized with his body movement, wherever he moved, the scarlet light circle remained fixed in position, even using the Light of the Death Evil Spirit to freeze it couldn't shake it off.

"You are bound to my Buddha's fate and must accept redemption." Vajra Wrathful Buddha said, aiming his hands toward Li Xiu, transforming them into halo emitters, and rapidly launching halo after halo.

These halo were indeed bizarre beyond belief. After leaving Vajra Wrathful Buddha, they were directly encircling Li Xiu, leaving no room to dodge.

Halo after halo appeared on Li Xiu's body, the Light of the Death Evil Spirit on Li Xiu constantly froze those halo but did not shatter them.

He realized the issue at hand; these halo could regenerate after being shattered and needed the Light of the Death Evil Spirit to freeze them again, which consumed too much Light Energy; it was better not to shatter them. Once frozen by the Light of the Death Evil Spirit, the halo temporarily rendered no effect.

Chapter 1017: Summon Ancestral Spirit (2)

The frozen light circles multiplied, forming a cylindrical barrier around Li Xiu, concealing his figure completely within it.

"The Transcendence Buddha Ring of Uncle Buddha is too powerful. Perhaps we won't even need the power of the Celestial Sea Gate to kill that despicable human." Bu'Er was overjoyed seeing Li Xiu trapped and helpless.

Old Evil Uncle nodded and said, "The Buddha Ring of Buddha possesses the powers of causality and reincarnation. There aren't many forces in the world that can break these Light Energies. Though that person's Light of Death is formidable, it merely freezes the Buddha Ring but cannot prevent its reforging. If he doesn't destroy the Buddha Ring, even frozen by the Light of Death, it can't be freed. Once broken, the Buddha Ring will reforge, and as their numbers increase, even with great abilities, he won't be able to contend against such formidable Light Energies. If Li Xiu has no other means, this battle could become very difficult."

"What other means could he have? He just has to await his doom." Bu'Er said.

"Did you forget what I just said? He carries the Forbidden Spear." As soon as Old Evil Uncle finished speaking, there was the sound of rapid gunfire.

Rat-tat-tat... Rat-tat-tat...

The cylindrical light barrier shattered, revealing the figure of Li Xiu within the fragmented light column.

Li Xiu wielded the Forbidden Spear in its Gatling state, mercilessly shooting at the columns formed by the Buddha Ring. Enhanced with the Light of the Death Evil Spirit, the Gatling's muzzle sprayed blue light incessantly.

The Buddha Rings were continuously shattered, and in a moment, the entire light column was reduced to pieces.

"So what if you break it? The Buddha Rings wield the power of causality and reincarnation; they will keep reforging and tracking your location, even if you escape to The Ends of the Earth. The reforged Buddha Rings will appear on you relentlessly." The Unicorn Demon Spirit said coldly, convinced of Li Xiu's impending death.

The faster Li Xiu destroyed the Buddha Rings, the more they would multiply upon reforging. Eventually, Li Xiu's Light Energy would be insufficient to freeze so many Buddha Rings simultaneously, leading inevitably to his demise.

But when the reforged Buddha Rings appeared, the Unicorn Demon Spirit was at a loss.

The Buddha Rings, previously locked onto Li Xiu, now flew around drunkenly and erratically, unable to recognize their target. One even came dangerously close to the Unicorn Demon Spirit, startling him to a swift retreat.

Fortunately, he moved quickly enough, as the Buddha Ring merely brushed across the top of his hat, reducing it to ashes in an instant.

"Mighty One, what trickery is this? Planning to kill me amidst the chaos? Not a chance..." the Unicorn Demon Spirit muttered.

"Shut up, do you think everyone is like you?" Vajra Wrathful Buddha roared in anger, having no time to argue with the Unicorn Demon Spirit, as Li Xiu was charging forward.

The Unicorn Demon Spirit noticed something amiss; the Buddha Rings seemed uncontrollably flying in disarray while Li Xiu simultaneously unleashed a hail of bullets towards Vajra Wrathful Buddha.

The Buddha Rings emitted by Vajra Wrathful Buddha's hands were struck by bullets, frozen, shattered, and upon reforging, flew erratically, with some almost hitting Vajra Wrathful Buddha himself.

"This... this is Forbidden Light... That boy's Life Contract... turns out to be the supreme Divine Light of Celestial Sea..." the Unicorn Demon Spirit finally recognized the power of Li Xiu's Forbidden Spear, shocked and aghast.

Vajra Wrathful Buddha also realized the power Li Xiu was using, and a strange change happened within him.

From his back emerged numerous metal arms, forming an intricate metal circle behind him instantly.

Vajra Wrathful Buddha formed seals with one hand while maneuvering with the other, unleashing circles of Buddha Rings from the arm-disc behind him.

Unlike the previous ones, these Buddha Rings emitted a more intense light, seemingly composed of mystical symbols, continuously rotating.

"Fated with Buddha, today I shall ensure your transcendence..." Vajra Wrathful Buddha roared, and terrifying beams shot from the Buddha hand-disc behind him, aimed at the rushing Li Xiu.

Amid his charge, Li Xiu slung the Forbidden Spear over his shoulder, transforming it into the Forbidden Cannon in an instant.

The Forbidden Cannon's light patterns illuminated, and the orange-blue beam shot outward, clashing with the beams shot from the Buddha light disc.

The immense light explosion blazed like the sun over the second peak of the Celestial Sea, blinding everyone and making it impossible to keep their eyes open.

As the glare faded, people finally saw that the mountaintop trees were smashed apart, with Li Xiu standing there composed, while Vajra Wrathful Buddha was on one knee, his metallic form showing cracks, and one arm missing.

Upon closer inspection, you'd notice red, granular fragments scattered on the ground.

Crack... Crack...

The Buddha hand-disc behind Vajra Wrathful Buddha suddenly shattered, its metal Buddha hands dropping to the ground, littering the area.

"Cursed... He used the Forbidden Light of our Celestial Sea to injure Uncle Buddha. Opening the Celestial Sea Gate indeed was the right decision..." Bu'Er said with relief.

Chapter 1018: Summon Ancestral Spirit (Part 3)

Uncle Lao Xie looked somewhat conflicted: "Who would have thought that the young man who couldn't even lift the Forbidden Spear would advance to this level in such a short time? It's truly astonishing."

Li Xiu wasn't in the mood for idle chatter like them; he fired a second cannon at the already half-destroyed Vajra Wrathful Buddha.

Although the Unsacrificial Cannon with the strongest destructive power had already been used, this second shot enhanced with the Light of the Death Evil Spirit was enough to kill the half-destroyed Vajra Wrathful Buddha.

Strangely, the Vajra Wrathful Buddha, who was half-kneeling there, didn't choose to resist; like a fool, he just stared blankly as the beam of the Forbidden Cannon shot toward him, without the Light of Truth emanating from his body in resistance.

Li Xiu frowned slightly, sensing things weren't that simple.

Indeed, when the beam of the Forbidden Cannon struck before the Vajra Wrathful Buddha's forehead, the strange ethereal blue symbol on it emitted an unusual brilliance.

Like a glow from the Netherworld, it actually absorbed the Forbidden Light carrying the Light of the Death Evil Spirit.

Or rather, it was originally a void there; the shot Li Xiu fired directly went into it, causing no ripples.

The symbol on the Vajra Wrathful Buddha's forehead had now transformed into a bizarre light cave, seemingly opening a passage to another world.

"Human, if I were you, I would immediately commit suicide now to avoid facing that terrifying existence..." The Unicorn Demon Spirit arrogantly shouted beside him.

"Does the rule allow you to call for help?" Li Xiu said casually.

"You understand nothing, this isn't calling for help, and we from the Celestial Sea wouldn't stoop to calling for help." The Unicorn Demon Spirit retorted immediately.

"Then tell me, what is this?" Li Xiu pointed at the light cave like a Nether passage.

Before the Unicorn Demon Spirit could answer, the slowly rising Vajra Wrathful Buddha spoke first: "This is the ultimate power of our Demon Spirits... Summon Ancestral Spirit..."

"Summon Ancestral Spirit?" Li Xiu was slightly taken aback; he hadn't heard of any Summon Ancestral Spirit concept, only knowing the world's strongest demon spirits are those four unparalleled demon spirits who escaped from under the Spirit Suppressing Stone.

"Ignorant human, although the Demon Spirit Race of the Demon Spirit Realm has thousands upon thousands, they all originate from sixteen ancestral spirits; those sixteen ancestral spirits are the earliest-born demon spirits in the world. All demon spirits have these sixteen ancestral spirits' bloodlines flowing within them. It is only through countless years of propagation that the demon spirits' bloodlines have become intricate. Only very few with relatively pure bloodlines can possess the ability to summon ancestral spirits, receiving their power, an invincible force in the world... Even if you possess the Forbidden Light from my Celestial Sea, you can't resist ancestral spirits' power. With that, Dazhuang could crush you with just a finger..." The Unicorn Demon Spirit proclaimed defiantly.

"Isn't this just calling for help? And calling for ancestors at that..." Li Xiu laughed.

"Hmph, you can scream all you want now, for soon you won't be able to scream." The Unicorn Demon Spirit sneered coldly.

Li Xiu peered into the ethereal blue light cave, seemingly faintly seeing a silhouette stepping out of it, but he couldn't discern it clearly.

He instinctively touched the bracelet on his wrist, staring at the ethereal blue light cave.

He didn't know how powerful the ancestral spirits' blessing truly was, and whether it could reach unparalleled levels; if indeed they possessed such unmatched prowess, Li Xiu also wasn't certain he could survive this ordeal.

"Strange, why hasn't the power of the ancestral spirit descended yet..." Bu'Er glanced at the light cave before the Vajra Wrathful Buddha, showing some signs of confusion.

In truth, the ancestral spirits had long ceased descending; even the most pure-blooded demon spirits couldn't summon ancestors.

Only by opening the Celestial Sea Gate could demon spirits like the Vajra Wrathful Buddha choose to summon, and not even Bu'Er knew why.

Not only Bu'Er was puzzled, but so were the Vajra Wrathful Buddha, Unicorn Demon Spirit, and all the demon spirits of the Celestial Sea, confused why the ancestral spirit hadn't yet descended.

"It's coming!" The Unicorn Demon Spirit suddenly brightened up, seeing a crystal-like, jade-like hand emerging from the light cave.

That hand was stunningly beautiful, perfectly flawless; the world may never find such a perfect hand.

Seeing the hand, Li Xiu felt a bit odd: "The Vajra Wrathful Buddha is clearly a metal body; how come its ancestral spirit is flesh?"

"Ancestral Spirit... please grant me strength..." The Vajra Wrathful Buddha knelt again, saluting toward the light cave.

Across the Celestial Sea, numerous demon spirits bowed before the perfect hand extending from the light cave.

Of course, most of these demon spirits carried the bloodline of this ancestral spirit, feeling a strong connection, with purer bloodlines sensing it more intensely.

Not just the hand now but also the arm; beneath the Vajra Wrathful Buddha's bowing, a figure gradually crossed the light cave, appearing atop Celestial Sea's Second Peak, emanating a holy radiance that dimmed the ethereal glow covering the Celestial Sea.

The beachside president, seeing the ancestral spirit emerge from the light cave, displayed a visibly stunned expression, murmuring, "How could this be... shouldn't be like this..."

Not only the president, even Uncle Lao Xie, who opened the Celestial Sea Gate, looked surprised seeing the ancestral spirit: "Ancestral Spirit's true form descends... What's going on... why is the true form descending..."

"Uncle Lao Xie, is there something wrong?" Bu'Er looked at Uncle Xie Xie murmuring to himself, confused, for she had never witnessed the ancestral spirits' descent herself.

"Thousands of years ago, ancestral spirits ceased descending in true form; at most, they descended in parts. How is it this time the true form descends, a never-before event for thousands of years..." Uncle Lao Xie gazed at the ancestral spirit descending atop Celestial Sea's Second Peak, beaming intense Holy Light.

"Isn't descending in true form better?" Bu'Er pondered.

"In theory, it's indeed better, but subconsciously, I feel something is amiss." Uncle Lao Xie replied.

Not only did these demon spirits feel astonished, but Li Xiu also, seeing the ancestral spirit, couldn't help but pause.

Chapter 1019: All Are Friends

Li Xiu stared blankly at the existence known as the Ancestral Spirit, finding it somewhat familiar, yet not quite matching the shadow in his memory.

The Ancestral Spirit had completely emerged from the Light Cave, appearing as an exceptionally beautiful woman, possessing the benevolence of a Madonna and the compassion of a Bodhisattva. The only flaw was that she surprisingly was bald.

"Lord Ancestral Spirit, please grant me power." The Vajra Wrathful Buddha was already ecstatic upon seeing the Ancestral Spirit truly descend, and bowed again to it.

Yet the Ancestral Spirit did not look at the Vajra Wrathful Buddha but rather gazed at Li Xiu with eyes full of boundless love and slowly began to walk towards him.

"Is the Ancestral Spirit going to personally slay Li Xiu?" Bu'Er remarked, surprised.

"Something's off!" Uncle Evil frowned, increasingly sensing something amiss, as the Ancestral Spirit's gaze didn't seem like one intent on killing Li Xiu.

The Demon Spirits of the Celestial Sea saw the Ancestral Spirit approaching Li Xiu, and many clamored for the Ancestral Spirit to not let Li Xiu die too easily, to avenge the King of Gold.

"It's your honor the Ancestral Spirit personally sends you off," the Unicorn Demon Spirit declared confidently, convinced that Li Xiu was doomed this time.

Li Xiu watched the Ancestral Spirit approach, but did not adopt a battle stance, even lowering the Forbidden Spear in his hand.

The Ancestral Spirit came to stand before Li Xiu, and just when the Demon Spirits thought she would strike to kill Li Xiu, she unexpectedly bowed deeply to him at a ninety-degree angle.

For a moment, all the Demon Spirits of the Celestial Sea were petrified, with only the sound of the sea waves breaking the silence.

"What's going on... The Ancestral Spirit actually bowed to that human... What is this..." The Unicorn Demon Spirit's eyes were about to pop out, wondering if it had gone mad, seeing such an absurd illusion.

"Is it really you?" Li Xiu looked at the bald beauty of the Ancestral Spirit, finally confirming her identity.

Initially, Li Xiu merely felt she resembled a bald woman, the Jade Doll, whom he had met on the little train of the Jade Passage.

Though the Jade Doll was just a doll, and her body proportions were not the same as the Ancestral Spirit before him, the resemblance was striking, and with her not holding a child now, Li Xiu had hesitated to be sure.

Seeing her bow like that, Li Xiu confirmed it was indeed her, as those Jade Dolls had all bowed to him like this upon leaving.

The Ancestral Spirit smiled slightly at Li Xiu but did not speak, instead turning to look at the Vajra Wrathful Buddha.

"Whatever he wants, give it to him. If he wants your life, then end it yourself, so you don't trouble him," the Ancestral Spirit said lightly.

These words left the Demon Spirits of the Celestial Sea astonished.

They found it hard to believe these words had come from the Ancestral Spirit's mouth; to let their own be killed by another, without resistance, even to take their own life—what kind of ancestor is this?

The Unicorn Demon Spirit was completely bewildered now, staring at Li Xiu and the Ancestral Spirit dumbfounded, feeling like a fool.

"What on earth happened?" Bu'Er's face turned extremely grim.

She had Uncle Evil open the Celestial Sea Gate originally to let the Vajra Wrathful Buddha summon the power of the Ancestral Spirit to save his life, never expecting such a turn of events.

"Lord Ancestral Spirit... why..." The Vajra Wrathful Buddha demanded of the Ancestral Spirit in grief and anger. He could die for the Ancestral Spirit, but he couldn't understand why it had to be this way.

"This is a debt I owe him," the Ancestral Spirit said lightly.

This statement shocked the Demon Spirits of the Celestial Sea even more. The noble Ancestral Spirit stating a debt to Li Xiu was unimaginable, hard to fathom what Li Xiu had done to warrant such behavior from the Ancestral Spirit, even at the cost of its descendants' lives.

"That human... what is his background..." Bu'Er's expression turned extremely complex.

Upon hearing the Ancestral Spirit's words, the Vajra Wrathful Buddha said no more, going directly before Li Xiu and declaring loudly, "Since it's Lord Ancestral Spirit's debt to you, I shall repay it. If you want my life, take it."

The Vajra Wrathful Buddha felt as though his heart had turned to ash, gathering the Light of Truth to strike his own head and end it.

"Uncle Buddha!" Bu'Er was both shocked and angry, wanting to stop him but utterly powerless to do so, bound by rules she couldn't leave the Celestial Sea Palace to plead with the Vajra Wrathful Buddha.

"Let it be." Li Xiu casually opened the Vajra Wrathful's hand, turned toward the Ancestral Spirit, bowed slightly, and said, "Thank you for your assistance, we are now even."

Having said that, Li Xiu turned and walked towards the stone steps leading to the third peak.

This was who Li Xiu was. He didn't respond to others' calls to attack and kill; the more vicious the enemy, the more invigorated he became. In situations like this, however, he couldn't bring himself to act.

The Ancestral Spirit seemed to have anticipated this outcome, smiling silently as she watched Li Xiu leave. Only after he was far away did she return to the Light Cave and disappear, leaving behind a

message lingering in the Vajra Wrathful Buddha's ears: "The breaking of the Celestial Sea's ban is inevitable. From now on, you shall follow him."

"Lord Ancestral Spirit, you overestimate that human. Even if he can get past me, he cannot surpass the remaining five peaks. The Celestial Sea cannot be breached," the Vajra Wrathful Buddha mumbled, still unconvinced.

"Indeed, the Celestial Sea cannot be breached. He's merely chanced upon knowing an Ancestral Spirit, pure luck, and there can be no further fortuitous events," the Unicorn Demon Spirit chimed in.

Chapter 1020: All Friends_2

Li Xiu naturally had no interest in hearing what they had to say. In fact, he could not hear it at all as he had already arrived at the third peak by this time.

The Guardian of the third peak was a giant dragon enveloped entirely in electric light, its wings spread wide with thousands of lightning bolts extending outward, affecting the sky with its Thunder Power, making it flash continuously with lightning.

Li Xiu initially thought that this Guardian would launch a Thunder Strike, but to his surprise, it did not attack at all. Instead, just like a Vajra Buddha, it began to Summon Ancestral Spirit.

"Can you not summon the Ancestral Spirit?" Li Xiu said to the giant dragon.

"Are you scared now? Unfortunately, it's too late. Today you shall die. I am not of that Ancestral Spirit lineage and won't restrain myself like the Buddha. I will certainly use the supreme Ancestral Spirit Force to turn you to ash," the dragon roared.

Li Xiu smiled bitterly and shook his head. He was not afraid of the giant dragon summoning the Ancestral Spirit; he was afraid that once summoned, the Ancestral Spirit would be someone he knew, making it difficult for him to kill this dragon.

Since the bald women were the Jade Dolls on the little train, could it be that the other Jade Dolls on the train were also Ancestral Spirits?

If the dragon were to summon another Jade Doll, how could he kill the demon spirit and seize the Divine Position Gemstone?

The dragon and Celestial Sea's demon spirits obviously didn't know what Li Xiu was thinking; they just assumed he was scared.

Soon, the dragon created a Light Cave similar to the previous Vajra Wrathful Buddha, and a figure emerged from it.

Soon, an old man with a pipe walked out of the Light Cave. His frame was extremely robust, radiating thunder all over, resembling the God of Thunder from the Divine Realm, somewhat like the mythological Zeus.

The only strange thing was that he had no ears on either side of his head.

After the terrifying Ancestral Spirit descended, he walked directly to Li Xiu, and amidst incredulous gazes from the many demon spirits, he gave Li Xiu a big hug and said with a hearty laugh, "My brother, it's so good to see you again."

They were all dumbfounded, completely dumbfounded.

The dragon, looking at Li Xiu being warmly hugged by the Ancestral Spirit, felt as if he had turned into a clown.

He had been fighting life and death with Li Xiu, and yet his ancestor was so friendly with Li Xiu.

"What is up with this human?" The Unicorn Demon Spirit's mouth was agape, unable to close for a long time.

Bu'Er was also stupefied. For a human to recognize one Ancestral Spirit was a great fortune, but Li Xiu knew two and seemed to have a good relationship with them both.

It's known that even demon spirits at the Divine Position Level might not see a single Ancestral Spirit in their lifetime, let alone have any connection with them.

Only those with a purer lineage have the ability to summon Ancestral Spirits, and generally, they can only summon the force of the Ancestral Spirit to aid them rather than the Ancestral Spirit descending in person.

"Brother, I can't breathe," Li Xiu was suffocated by that robust body to the point of breathlessness, feeling depressed.

As expected, just as he had thought, this old man was another Jade Doll from the train. His plan to kill the dragon for the Divine Position Gemstone was thwarted again.

Sure enough, after releasing Li Xiu, the Ancestral Spirit laughed and said, "Brother, for my sake, don't trouble that little thing. If you ever need my help, no matter the water or fire, I'll be there for you..."

Li Xiu sighed inwardly but could only nod, "I will listen to you, big brother. Let me finish my business first, and then we can catch up properly."

"Go ahead; they're all waiting," the old man nearly left Li Xiu feeling depressed with this statement alone.

Now Li Xiu was sure that if the remaining four mountain peaks' demon spirits were to summon Ancestral Spirits, they would likely summon those Jade Dolls.

"That old Eight really calculated this damn accurately!" Li Xiu couldn't help but admire. Uncle Eight indeed had some foresight; he said this journey would surely have friends assisting, and indeed there were many friends helping.

However, Li Xiu was still somewhat relieved. If he were to really fight those Ancestral Spirits, he wasn't sure if he could hold out until the end.

"I just don't believe you have connections with all the Ancestral Spirits." The Guardian Demon Spirit of the fourth peak also directly used Summon Ancestral Spirit, and Li Xiu couldn't even ask it not to use it in time.

Sure enough, the demon spirit summoned another Ancestral Spirit, which was another Jade Doll known to Li Xiu.

It was a blind old lady, who, upon appearing with a cane, immediately whacked the demon spirit to kneel before Li Xiu, shouting in anger, "Take a good look; this is our benefactor. If he loses a single hair, you little brats won't survive..."

Everyone had gone mad, completely mad.

Now, when those demon spirits looked at Li Xiu, it was as though they were looking at a pretty boy living off women—one who happened to be backed by extremely terrifying bigshots, and not just one.

"What on earth did he do to make so many Ancestral Spirits treat him this way?" Bu'Er was beyond understanding.

The Unicorn Demon Spirit was even more baffled. Those supreme, almost invincible Ancestral Spirits—what could a mere human like Li Xiu possibly help them with?

For matters even an Ancestral Spirit couldn't resolve, what right did a human have to solve them?

"Could he be secretly powerful, in reality stronger than the Ancestral Spirits?" The thought popped into the Unicorn Demon Spirit's mind, but it quickly dismissed it again.