

When God 1041

Chapter 1041: Ascending to the Divine Position (Part 2)

On the originally featureless face, a pair of eyes slowly opened, like purple clouds of smoke. Only the eyes appeared; the rest remained smooth, curved facial armor.

The mysterious figure leaped high into the air, grabbing the stone stele with both hands, wildly suppressing it downward.

Li Xiu stood there, not even looking at the mysterious figure and the stele. As the stele was about to smash onto his head, he punched upward defiantly.

Boom!

Shockingly, the Godslaying Stele was shattered into pieces by his punch, fragments scattered in all directions, and the mysterious figure was sent flying backward, crashing heavily against the pit wall, directly embedding into it.

With a flap of wings behind him, Li Xiu nearly teleported to appear before the mysterious figure, reaching out to grab the figure's neck with one hand, while attempting to unveil the concealed face with the other.

He wanted to know who this mysterious figure was, even though he was merely an imaginary creation by little Bu'Er. Yet, if he knew who it was, he could find him in reality, to ask why he took Bu'Er out of the City of Love and why he killed another little Bu'Er from the City of Love.

Since Bu'Er had given everything to him, Li Xiu felt responsible to give little Bu'Er an explanation.

The mysterious figure struggled desperately but could not break free from Li Xiu's grasp. Under the pressure of the Ultimate Light at Divine Position Level, the mysterious figure had no ability to resist. Even if he was just an imaginary creation, it was difficult to withstand the Ultimate Light.

Just as Li Xiu was about to unveil the true face of the mysterious figure, the entire world suddenly shook violently.

Mountains crumbled, seas poured backward, ruins rapidly disintegrated, the world was collapsing.

Li Xiu was slightly startled, and the mysterious figure he held also disintegrated, turning to dust and vanishing before Li Xiu could unveil his true visage.

"Is it you, little Bu'Er? He killed you again and again. You've already died, yet you still do this? Who is he? Is he worth this?" Li Xiu suddenly understood at this moment. Bu'Er hadn't lost; she had won and knew who the mysterious figure was. That's why she felt so disheartened, losing even the will to live.

It seems this mysterious figure is someone extremely important to her. Upon seeing the true face of the mysterious figure, she felt utterly hopeless, insisting not to live anymore. What kind of despair is this?

At the instant the world collapsed, Li Xiu felt a change of scenery around him. When he clearly saw his surroundings again, he found himself back inside the Celestial Sea Palace.

"Where's Bu'Er?" Old Evil rushed to Li Xiu, his bloodshot eyes glaring at him, like a beast looking to devour.

"Old Evil, calm down." Belona and the Gentleman Ancestral Spirit also came over, blocking Old Evil who wanted to rush at Li Xiu.

"She's dead." Li Xiu stated calmly.

"Did you kill her?" Old Evil trembled, his eyes filled with murderous intent, staring fixedly at Li Xiu.

Li Xiu didn't answer, his eyes somewhat cold: "Was the mysterious figure who massacred the City of Love you?"

"What mysterious figure who massacred the City of Love, what nonsense? Who massacred the City of Love?" Pain filled Old Evil's eyes.

"You are indeed the Evil Spirit of Celestial Sea, aren't you? I heard it was you who created the Godslayer Shrine. This should be correct, right?" Li Xiu continued, staring at Old Evil.

"Indeed, I created the Godslayer Shrine." Old Evil slightly faltered, nodding.

"Why did you create the Godslayer Shrine?" Li Xiu continued to ask.

"What's it to you?" A chill flashed in Old Evil's eyes: "Tell me, did you kill Bu'Er?"

"Judging by Old Evil's demeanor, it doesn't seem to be a ruse; it seems the mysterious figure of the City of Love really isn't him." Li Xiu wanted to say something but saw a figure walking into the Celestial Sea Palace from the gate, stepping onto the sea, approaching step by step.

"Looks like you lost." The chairman walked over with a smile.

"Li Boyang, even your own daughter isn't spared? Even the lowest of demonic spirits don't consume their offspring. Even if you win and get the Spirit Suppressing Stone, can you really find peace?" Old Evil stared at the chairman and spoke.

"I only need the result." The chairman finished speaking, ignoring Old Evil, turned to Li Xiu and said: "Looks like you've obtained the Spirit Suppressing Stone, that's good, let's go."

Li Xiu did not move, staring at the chairman and asked: "Chairman, is Bu'Er truly your daughter?"

"Indeed." The chairman did not deny, nodding.

"Was the mysterious figure who massacred the City of Love you?" Li Xiu continued to question, staring at the chairman.

"What do you think?" The chairman retorted indifferently.

"Was it really you?" Although Li Xiu had already suspected, hearing such a cruel answer, he couldn't help but feel sorrow for Bu'Er.

Little Bu'Er from the City of Love died repeatedly but never forgot to search for her father. She forgot everything but still remembered this father.

But little did she expect, the one who killed her again and again was the father she longed for, whom she relentlessly sought for even through countless deaths.

If Li Xiu were little Bu'Er, he might find it difficult to accept such a cruel reality.

"Li Boyang... What have you done?" Old Evil's eyes filled with a killing intent as cold as eternal ice, staring fixedly at Li Boyang.

The chairman smiled leisurely: "Among the Four Great Evil Spirits, only you are troublesome, coming up with a method to bring Bu'Er from the Time Tunnel, fusing the Spirit Suppressing Stone with Bu'Er. This method is indeed ingenious. Even if I retrieve Bu'Er from the City of Love, I couldn't obtain the Spirit Suppressing Stone. But do you think this can stop me from retrieving the Spirit Suppressing Stone?"

Chapter 1042: Ascending to Divine Position (Part 3)

"No matter how strong your power is, you're ultimately just a mindless beast. You have no idea what the Time Tunnel truly is. Do you think by taking Bu'Er away, the City of Love merely loses one Bu'Er? That's simply naive and foolish." The president mocked, "The Time Tunnel is the boundary between reality and illusion. Everything there is predetermined. By taking something from inside as an outsider, you've altered the course of both reality and illusion, causing the City of Love in the real world to be eroded into the Black Death City. The one responsible for all this is actually yourself."

"Of course I know all that, which is why I left the God of Death Talisman in the City of Love. It's enough to suppress the city and prevent the real world from being affected," said Old Evil.

"That's why I said, you're just an uncivilized beast with little intelligence," the president said disdainfully.

"Stop arguing. No matter how eloquent you are, you can't deny that you killed Bu'Er. Today, I'm going to make you pay for Bu'Er's life." As Old Evil spoke, the Unknown Evil Spirit Light surged from his body, filling the entire Celestial Sea Palace in an instant.

A multitude of Unknown Evil Spirit Lights transformed into ethereal forms resembling heavenly immortals, akin to a myriad of celestial maiden ghosts flying toward the president to engulf him, as if delivering divine punishment from above.

The president, seeing the swarm of celestial ghosts, stood immovable as a mountain, allowing the heavenly ghost-like Unknown Evil Spirit Light to pounce on him and bite his flesh.

"How many times have I told you, your power can't harm me," the president stood amidst the swarm of celestial ghosts, unscathed by their biting.

"You're celebrating too soon. I've not lived these many years in vain," said Old Evil, a fierce gleam flashing in his eyes as he turned his hand to reveal the Blue Metal Coffin Li Xiu had seen before.

"Li Boyang, this is the coffin of repentance I prepared for you. From now on, you shall atone for eternity," Old Evil said, shaking the Blue Metal Coffin open, releasing countless heavenly ghosts that surged toward the president like an endless tidal wave.

The already devastated Celestial Sea Palace collapsed under this terrifying force, revealing the black sky outside.

Countless heavenly ghost forms, like infinite resentful spirits of the world, wrapped around the president, forming a vortex of light that spanned the heavens and earth, dragging the president into the Blue Metal Coffin, with innumerable heavenly ghost forms also flooding into the coffin.

"May your remaining years be spent in eternal repentance," Old Evil said, glancing at the president and closing the metal coffin.

"This seems like the Forbidden Coffin, but it's somewhat different. Old Evil, where did you get this?" Belona exclaimed with delight.

"This is indeed the Forbidden Coffin, only I've painstakingly collected the Silent Extinction Three Non-Extinction Light and the Pure and True Light of My Original Self, and refined it with my Unknown Evil Spirit Light for thousands of years, melding the four lights into one. Even with unparalleled power, it

cannot be broken to escape," said Old Evil through gritted teeth. "I feigned being caught and imprisoned myself within the Forbidden Coffin, refining it over thousands of years, all for this day. Even if he's an immortal, he can't escape."

"Who would've thought you had such a scheme," Belona and the Gentleman Ancestral Spirit said with pleased expressions.

The Silent Extinction Three Non-Extinction Light can annihilate everything, and the Pure and True Light of My Original Self is pure and true. Along with Old Evil's Unknown Evil Spirit Light and Forbidden Light, any one of these divine lights is the strongest force in the world. With the Forbidden Coffin refined by these four lights, even for them, it would be helpless.

Though Li Boyang's physical form is invincible, he's ultimately only physically formidable, and his true strength is merely on par with theirs. If they can't kill him, trapping him will suffice.

Li Xiu watched everything unfold, standing silently, staring at the Forbidden Coffin with a frown and saying nothing.

"Li Boyang is not a good person; he doesn't even care about family ties. You shouldn't waste your thoughts on him; it's not worth it," Belona said.

Li Xiu said nothing. Instead, he looked at Old Evil and asked, "Did you create the God of Death Talisman, and is the consciousness inside left by you?"

"That's right," Old Evil sighed, "I also know the City of Love in the Time Tunnel is a place of mystery and reality. I took Bu'Er away, so I couldn't guarantee no anomalies would occur, which is why I left the God of Death Talisman there to suppress the city and left a trace of my divine sense inside to deal with any possible situations."

"Is it possible that the consciousness you left in the God of Death Talisman has encountered issues, forgetting many things?" Li Xiu inquired further.

"No, the God of Death Talisman is a treasure of Longevity Island that ensures the indestructibility of divine consciousness. It originated from the Spirit Suppressing Palace, born alongside the Spirit Stone, a

world treasure. Moreover, my divine sense is imprinted with Endless Water. There should be nothing that can affect it. It's something even I cannot destroy, which is why I felt assured leaving it in the City of Love," Old Evil said with certainty.

"So you're saying no one can influence the God of Death Talisman, not even the president?" Li Xiu pondered with furrowed brows.

"Hmph, Li Boyang comes from outside the world and is naturally rejected by it. His abilities and methods are quite limited. If not for his nearly invincible physical form, he wouldn't even qualify to fight me. If he had such means, he wouldn't have been helpless as Bu'Er merged with the Spirit Stone," Old Evil scoffed.

Li Xiu listened, sinking into contemplation, as if grappling with an unsolvable problem.

Crack!

Suddenly, they all heard a cracking sound, their expressions changing as they turned to see the Forbidden Coffin, only to find a crack had appeared on its surface.

Chapter 1043: Remembering Everything

Old Evil and Belona both showed a change in expression. Old Evil waved his hand, and Unknown Evil Spirit Light transformed into chains, encircling the Forbidden Coffin.

However, blue lightning burst forth from the Forbidden Coffin, and in the next moment, both the metal coffin and chains shattered. An immensely imposing figure emerged.

The president was no longer the frail old man; his standing body was extraordinarily tall, and paired with those iron-like bulging muscles, he exuded a strong sense of oppressiveness.

Even more bizarre was that the president's body was covered in patterns as if they were dents, mysterious and imbued with an indescribable rhythm.

Li Xiu understood with just one glance that Old Evil was right. The president likely did not belong to this world; those patterns were not his own but rather the world's power suppressing him.

When the president usually retracted his own power, the world's rejection was minimal, almost making those patterns invisible. But once his power exploded beyond a certain point, those patterns became increasingly evident, symbolizing the world's stronger rejection and suppression.

This time, perhaps because of breaking the Forbidden Coffin, the president's power surpassed an unimaginable level, which made the patterns so pronounced.

"It seems we can only reach a conclusion between us." The president stared at Old Evil, with no murderous intent or hostility in his eyes, only a profound solitude.

"If a conclusion could be reached, I wouldn't have let you live until today," Old Evil replied coldly.

"You're too arrogant; you think because this world rejects me, and I can't use true power, I can't kill you?" The president said as he walked towards Old Evil, a sinister smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Today, I'll show you what absolute power is."

As the words fell, the president adopted a bizarre posture, and the patterns on his body suddenly deepened, several of which pressed his flesh into paper-thin layers, adhering to his bones, creating an odd shape as if his flesh was engraved.

Old Evil's expression slightly condensed, his body also assumed a strange posture, with Unknown Evil Spirit Light swirling around him like clouds, making him appear as an immortal amidst clouds.

Li Xiu did nothing, still pondering, slightly startled upon seeing the president's peculiar stance.

He had seen the "Jade Emperor Scripture," and the president was the Demon Country Celestial Emperor, but now the power the president used had nothing to do with the "Jade Emperor Scripture."

"It seems the legends are completely unreliable, the so-called Demon Country Celestial Emperor's cultivation of the 'Jade Emperor Scripture' might not be true at all," Li Xiu thought to himself.

Looking at the current situation, the president was fundamentally unable to cultivate this world's Light Condensation Technique, sweeping the world with the "Jade Emperor Scripture" was sheer nonsense.

It's still uncertain whether the "Jade Emperor Scripture" was created by the president; Li Xiu estimated it's quite possible, maybe the "Jade Emperor Scripture" was a mere experiment, likely attempting to see if it could integrate the world's energy and escape its rejection and suppression.

Now it seems, the president failed, at least he wasn't completely successful.

This confusion puzzled Li Xiu; from the same external world, his sister didn't seem to be suppressed like the president.

Of course, it's also possible his sister was rejected by the world, just that he couldn't detect it.

Thinking of this, a sudden thought flashed through Li Xiu's mind: "The president has fathered so many children; could this be related?"

The more Li Xiu thought, the more plausible it seemed. The president might be searching for a way to overcome the world's rejection and suppression through those hybrid children, essentially using them as experiment subjects.

"If this is true, Li Ming'Er, Li Qingyi, Guan Jinghao, and little Bu'Er are truly pitiful." Li Xiu sighed internally.

Now Li Xiu finally understood why the president hadn't fully developed the Everlasting Heaven; it likely had nothing to do with the Fireworks World's notion; the president's goal wasn't to help humanity grow.

Bang!

Li Xiu's eyes couldn't catch what happened; the president remained in that posture, as if he hadn't moved at all, and Old Evil failed to respond, his chest already penetrated by a large hole.

The large hole appeared first, then the president's body appeared in front of him, arm passing through the hole.

The scene was extraordinarily strange, as if the bullet hole emerged first and the bullet flew in afterward, reversing the cause and effect relationship.

Li Xiu knew this was impossible, the only explanation was that the president's speed was too fast, exceeding the speed of light; the result occurred first, then the process unfolded, thus appearing so eerily bizarre.

"This is the president under the world's rejection and suppression; if he wasn't suppressed, how powerful would he be?" Li Xiu wondered with dread, recalling Guan Jinghao's words, wondering if anyone could stop him if the president truly intended to destroy the world.

"You..." Old Evil widened his eyes, unbelievably gazing at the wound in his chest and the president.

Belona and Gentleman Ancestral Spirit were also shocked, the president merely relied on the speed of his physical body, breaking the world's rules.

"Even if I can't escape the world's suppression, my power grows continuously throughout the confrontation process," the president said, withdrawing his arm from Old Evil's chest, continuing: "You don't kill me because you can't, and I don't kill you simply because there's no need."

Chapter 1044: Everything Remembers Now (Part 2)

The old evil, who had a large hole in his chest, suddenly started laughing uncontrollably, laughing so hard he rocked back and forth. The large hole in his chest didn't bleed, but instead, countless light threads emerged from the wound, tangled together, repaired the hole, and restored it instantly.

"Li Boyang, you're too arrogant. This world isn't as simple as you think." The old evil's lips curled into a cruel smile, his body moved as well. Although his speed wasn't as fast as the president's, it was astonishingly quick, like a celestial being or a devil moving, as he pressed a palm towards the president's chest with heavy illusions.

The president seemed to not move at all; the old evil's hand, glowing with evil light, pressed against his chest, but it passed straight through.

The president's figure disappeared from its spot and reappeared behind the old evil, coldly saying, "To me, you're no different than an infant."

"Is that so?" The old evil stood there without turning his head, his evil smile didn't fade but grew even more brazen.

Boom!

The president's body suddenly flew backward, a blood-red palm-shaped light imprint appeared on the muscle of his chest, the light imprint constantly overflowed with streaming light, seemingly burning.

"Spirit Suppressing Stone's power? How do you possess the power of the Spirit Suppressing Stone?" The president halted his figure, lowered his head to look at the palm seal on his chest, his expression slightly changing.

The old evil's hair fell down, his entire clothes fluttering, the color of the unknown evil spirit light turned into a blood red, dyeing his original holy celestial-like garments into blood color.

Li Xiu saw this scene and couldn't help but feel shaken, seemingly realizing something was amiss.

Bang bang! Bang bang!

The president's body was covered with one blood-red palm imprint after another, causing his body to continuously retreat, yet the old evil merely stood there without moving.

"Pfft!" The president spat out a mouthful of blood, his body so strong, yet he couldn't withstand the bizarre blood-red palm imprint, his invincible body was injured.

"Infant? Maybe you come from a more advanced evolved world, but the degree of evolution of wisdom and body has no correlation, your physical strength exceeds mine, but wisdom may not." The old evil coldly stared at the president and said, "You think I don't know that after I took young Bu'Er, you went

to the City of Love? You think I don't know you've killed young Bu'Er repeatedly to prevent the discrepancies from cross points between reality and illusion?"

"Seems I indeed underestimated you." The president wiped away the blood at the corner of his mouth, for the first time, a murderous intent appeared in his eyes.

"What is this reality and illusion's cross points?" Li Xiu couldn't understand what it meant, and looked towards Belona to ask.

Belona was also bewildered by these strange changes, only waking up at Li Xiu's question and explained, "Time Tunnel can reach both past and future, but they are not truly the past or future. How should I put this, you could consider Time Tunnel's world as simply parallel spaces, parallel spaces do not influence each other, they remain parallel, but if a certain connection is established between them, they will influence one another. Of course, this is just a metaphor, Time Tunnel is not parallel space."

Li Xiu instantly understood what Belona meant, originally City of Love and Black Death City wouldn't affect each other, but because the old evil used the Spirit Suppressing Stone to bring young Bu'Er from the City of Love to the world of Black Death City, two parallel worlds created a cross point.

Black Death City was thus affected, becoming its current appearance.

Understanding this point, Li Xiu immediately realized the true problem at hand.

In the same parallel world, there cannot appear two identical people, young Bu'Er from the City of Love was brought to the world of Black Death City, then the original young Bu'Er from Black Death City could only perish.

However, after young Bu'Er was taken from the City of Love, the City of Love actually presented another young Bu'Er, if that young Bu'Er exists, the young Bu'Er taken by the old evil cannot return, as one world can have only one young Bu'Er, thus creating a divergence.

Between two worlds, an additional young Bu'Er emerged.

If this excess young Bu'Er isn't eliminated, the young Bu'Er from Black Death City can only forever be a corpse.

Every time the City of Love appears, the mysterious person formed by the president must kill young Bu'Er, to prevent this cross point from appearing, not allowing three young Bu'Er's to exist simultaneously across two worlds.

As long as there aren't three young Bu'Er's, after returning to the City of Love, the young Bu'Er from Celestial Sea Palace, the two crossed worlds can restore their original states, lose connections, return to parallel without crossing, then the young Bu'Er from Black Death City might revive.

The president cannot kill young Bu'Er who has merged with the Spirit Suppressing Stone from Celestial Sea Palace, or else the Spirit Suppressing Stone will disappear with it, so he can only choose to kill young Bu'Er from the City of Love.

Of course, this is just a general speculation, the actual situation should not be that simple, but it should roughly be such a theory.

"So the president kills young Bu'Er from the City of Love each time, to preserve a sliver of hope for the young Bu'Er from Black Death City to live?" Li Xiu looked at the president with a complex expression.

Li Xiu turned around to leave, although he also wanted to know the outcome of the fight between the president and the old evil, he was more urgently wanting to know whether the young Bu'Er from Black Death City could truly come back to life.

Chapter 1045: I Remember Everything_3

Now that Bu'Er has disappeared, theoretically speaking, this world should only have Little Bu'Er from Black Death City left, so can she come back to life?

"Where are you going?" Belona looked at Li Xiu, asking in confusion.

"Black Death City." Li Xiu took off without looking back, flying over the Celestial Sea and diving into the ocean.

When Li Xiu emerged from the ocean, he found that the Dead Sea had greatly changed since he last came.

The once corrosive black waters of the Dead Sea had transformed into a crystal-clear sapphire hue.

The sky was vast and clear, seabirds circling above, occasionally letting out clear cries.

Li Xiu felt a surge of hope as he leaped into the air and saw the Eternal Life not far away.

However, the sight of the Eternal Life now startled Li Xiu; the ship looked ravaged, as if it had been through countless ages and was decaying to the point of becoming mere pulp, slowly sinking into the sea.

Li Xiu saw an old man, with hair and beard all white, lying on the decayed deck, wearing clothes that had turned to ashes.

"Xu Fu!" Li Xiu landed on the already rotted deck, observing the old man whose body decayed along with the ship, noting there was still a sign of life in him.

The old man had lost the ability to move, yet his face bore a look of relieved joy. He moved his lips but couldn't make a sound.

Li Xiu guessed what he wanted to say by reading the shape of his lips.

When the old man's lips stopped moving, his life force completely vanished, and in a moment, his body decayed into a pile of ashes.

Li Xiu flew into the air, watching the decaying ship sink to the bottom of the sea, shaking his head in regret.

Without wasting time, Li Xiu rapidly flew over the ocean, which was no longer the Dead Sea, posing no risk to him. He flew far faster than any ship could sail, crossing the sea in no time.

Li Xiu could only return to the Celestial Heaven first, and then go to the City of Light to reach Black Death City through the Trial Gate.

Although theoretically, Black Death City should be on the other side of the Dead Sea, Li Xiu did not know its exact location and had to take this roundabout route.

Entering Black Death City with an anxious heart, Li Xiu saw a sight that made his heart sink.

Black Death City was still the same desolate place, not transformed into the City of Love as Li Xiu had hoped.

"Little Bu'Er, can she really never come back to life?" Li Xiu was extremely disappointed.

Just when Li Xiu was at his most despondent, he noticed a light appearing at the eastern city gate.

"What is that..." Li Xiu's eyes widened, watching the light in the east slowly rise.

It was a rising red sun, with the dawn gradually dispelling the darkness, bathing Black Death City in morning light.

"The sky over Black Death City... is dawning..." Li Xiu thought of something and charged madly toward the city gate where the cemetery was, filled with anticipation.

When Li Xiu opened the city gate, he stood there as if electrified, his eyes widening further.

A familiar small figure stood outside the gate, a cute little girl with a melting smile on her face, sweetly calling out, "Uncle."

"Little Bu'Er." Li Xiu was overjoyed.

Hearing Li Xiu call her name, Little Bu'Er leaped into his arms without hesitation, resting her face on his chest, murmuring, "Uncle, I want a home. Can you take me home?"

"Of course, from now on, my home is your home. No one can separate us again, and no one can ever hurt you again." Li Xiu seemed to be speaking to Little Bu'Er and himself.

Li Xiu talked extensively with Little Bu'Er, and now he could confirm that this Little Bu'Er seemed to only remember the memories of Little Bu'Er from the City of Love and Black Death City, without those of Bu'Er from the Celestial Sea Palace.

For Li Xiu, this was the best outcome under the unfortunate circumstances.

Black Death City had become an ordinary city. Although it didn't transform back into the City of Love, the eerie darkness was gone, and outside the city gates were no longer four strange, different spaces, resembling the outer city of the City of Love.

Unfortunately, apart from Little Bu'Er, people like Old Wu did not resurrect and remained resting in the cemetery outside the city.

With Li Xiu's current abilities, taking Little Bu'Er out of the Trial Gate was even simpler than when he took Li Ming'Er.

And Little Bu'Er seemed unaffected by the Trial Gate, passing through it like an ordinary human.

When Little Bu'Er arrived at the City of Light, holding Li Xiu's hand, she curiously examined everything in the City of Light, as if filled with curiosity about everything.

"Uncle, is this our home?" Little Bu'Er looked at Li Xiu with hope.

"Yes, this is our home." Li Xiu nodded affirmatively.

"That's wonderful." Little Bu'Er, full of joy, let go of Li Xiu's hand, spread her arms, and ran wildly down the street, shouting as she went, drawing the attention of onlookers.

But Little Bu'Er didn't care. When she grew tired, she returned to Li Xiu's side, leaning against him, eyes closed, murmuring, "Uncle, this feels so good."

Li Xiu took Little Bu'Er back to the City Lord's Mansion, arranging for her to stay in the room next to his.

Perhaps she was genuinely tired, as Little Bu'Er fell asleep as soon as she lay down, but her small hand held Li Xiu's hand firmly.

Li Xiu sat by her side, quietly watching the sleeping Little Bu'Er, feeling a sense of peace.

However, Li Xiu knew very well that things were far from over; this peace was only temporary.

As he was savoring this rare tranquility, he suddenly saw the Godslayer Shrine swaying onto the table, a line of words appearing on it.

"I remember everything now... but... I wish I had never remembered anything..."

Chapter 1046: Preparation

"You are one of the Four Great Evil Spirits, the ancient evil of the Celestial Sea," Li Xiu said calmly.

"Correct." The Godslayer Shrine was not surprised; it was natural for Li Xiu to guess this.

"And you are not him either," Li Xiu continued.

"How do you know?" The Godslayer Shrine was greatly surprised; he had just remembered this himself and didn't expect Li Xiu to know.

"You were originally in the City of Love, but someone brought you to the Black Death City," Li Xiu continued without answering.

"You... how do you know these things?" The Godslayer Shrine became increasingly surprised.

Li Xiu showed no expression and continued, "In the City of Love, there's a piece of Spirit Suppressing Stone on the little Bu'Er, similar to the Bu'Er of the Celestial Sea. Both are a combination of fantasy substance and Spirit Suppressing Stone. Your task in the City of Love was to collect the Spirit Suppressing Stone energy that overflowed each time little Bu'Er died. The ancient evil didn't have the ability to absorb the Spirit Suppressing Stone energy himself or to appear in the reincarnation cycle of the City of Love, so he used this method to continuously steal little Bu'Er's energy."

"Did the ancient evil tell you this?" The Godslayer Shrine was skeptical that the ancient evil would reveal this to Li Xiu.

"No," Li Xiu sighed. "The ancient evil was confident that Li Boyang would not let the little Bu'Er in the City of Love survive, wanting to use Li Boyang to achieve his goal of merging the Spirit Suppressing Stone energy. Unfortunately, he miscalculated. Li Boyang had long discovered your existence but did not destroy you. He merely used some means to make you forget your mission, then brought you to the real Black Death City and sealed you in the coffin originally intended to bury little Bu'Er."

"You forgot everything, yet your functions remained, continuously transmitting the energy you absorbed to the ancient evil. However, the ancient evil did not realize this was no longer pure Spirit Suppressing Stone energy, but the mutated Black Death City energy influenced by the City of Love. He fell for Li Boyang's trap." Li Xiu had basically inferred the entire situation.

"You even knew this?" The Godslayer Shrine was even more shocked.

"So, who are you now?" Li Xiu asked, staring at the Godslayer Shrine slowly.

"I don't know who I am either," the Godslayer Shrine replied, troubled. "Strictly speaking, I'm not the ancient evil, just a tool created by a wisp of consciousness combined with the Longevity Plaque and Endless Water."

"During my time in the City of Love, I absorbed the city's fantasy substance. In the Black Death City, I continuously absorbed the mutated energy. Although most of the mutated energy was synchronized to

the ancient evil, over the years of being baptized by the mutated energy and having my memory shattered by Li Boyang, I gradually formed my own personality..."

"So, you are no longer the ancient evil. You are yourself, the God of Slaughter of the Black Death City," Li Xiu said calmly. "The City of Love and the Black Death City have both acknowledged your existence; otherwise, you couldn't have opened the Blood Moon Black Death City. If I'm not mistaken, the Blood Moon Black Death City is actually a special space between reality and illusion, possessing the powers of both the fantasy City of Love and the real Black Death City. Only you can connect the two."

"Am I really myself?" Several words slowly floated on the Godslayer Shrine.

"Yes, you are the God of Slaughter, also the Guardian of the Black Death City and the City of Love. You were chosen by them. Your soul is imprinted with the spirits of those from the City of Love and the Black Death City. You are the proof of their past existence, the continuation of their spirit. You are not anyone's subsidiary; you are yourself, the God of Slaughter," Li Xiu said firmly.

"I see. I am myself, I am the God of Slaughter," the Godslayer Shrine appeared exceptionally excited.

The Godslayer Shrine absorbed the fantasy substance of the City of Love, effectively becoming the spiritual aggregate of the City of Love, even incorporating a trace of little Bu'Er's spirit.

After Li Boyang shattered its memory, for various reasons, the Godslayer Shrine developed its own independent personality, becoming a new life form. It was no longer just a consciousness of the ancient evil.

The Godslayer Shrine felt painful because it considered itself a tool and a split spirit of the ancient evil that destroyed the City of Love and the Black Death City, harming little Bu'Er.

Li Xiu's words made the Godslayer Shrine wake up suddenly. It was no longer a tool of the ancient evil, but a part of the City of Love and the Black Death City, a guardian of reality and illusion.

"God of Slaughter, can you do me a favor?" Li Xiu asked.

"Tell me, as long as I can do it," the God of Slaughter immediately agreed.

"Move the entire City of Light to the location of the City of Love," Li Xiu said as he looked at little Bu'Er sleeping on the bed.

"Why do you want to do this?" the Godslayer Shrine asked puzzledly.

"Only then can the City of Light escape a great catastrophe," Li Xiu said calmly.

Li Xiu knew very well that the ancient evil was bound to fail, and the president would not spare him when he returned.

Although Li Xiu didn't think the president was a person of extreme evil, at least there was a little Bu'Er in his heart. He could have been more ruthless but chose not to, so that little Bu'Er would have a chance of survival. It showed that he wasn't purely a villain.

However, Li Xiu also had no doubt about the president's determination to obtain the Spirit Suppressing Stone. The president went through so much trouble just to get the Spirit Suppressing Stone, and he would not easily give up.

Chapter 1047: Preparation (Part 2)

Now Li Xiu has absorbed the Spirit Suppressing Stone that originally belonged to Bu'Er. The Unparalleled King and the part of the Gem Species nurtured by the Spirit Suppressing Stone are also here. The president will surely come to the City of Light to find him, and this battle is unavoidable.

"I understand. Don't worry, I'll take the entire City of Light and all its people to the City of Love... but... are you confident you can defeat Li Boyang?" The Godslayer Shrine trembled involuntarily at the mention of Li Boyang, showing how deeply it feared him.

"No." Li Xiu shook his head slightly.

He really wasn't confident. That being was an extraterrestrial presence that even unparalleled powerhouses couldn't defeat. It was an existence that had once shattered the Spirit Suppressing Stone,

one that even the old villain schemed against but ultimately suffered a great loss. How could Li Xiu possibly be confident?

In fact, up until now, he still knew nothing about the president. He only knew that the president's physical body was strong. But without a doubt, the body was just a foundation. The president was now rejected by the world, so he couldn't exert his true power. No one knew the extent of his real strength.

Li Xiu gently placed little Bu'Er's hand on the bed, pulled up the covers to tuck her in, then left the room with the Godslayer Shrine.

"Help guard the City of Light. If Li Boyang comes, send the City of Light to the City of Love." Li Xiu hung the Godslayer Shrine on the city tower, then headed to the Demon Spirit Arena. While the president hadn't returned yet, he wanted to meet the Unparalleled King first.

"Boy, you dare come back!" The Unparalleled King got angry the moment he saw Li Xiu, roaring and spewing a mist of light in an attempt to spray Li Xiu to death.

Unfortunately, it was now restrained and its abilities were too weak. The light mist dissipated after just a few meters, barely making more noise than a fart.

"Why so angry, my king? I've brought you tremendous good news this time." Li Xiu said with a smile.

"Hmph, what good news could you possibly bring me?" the Unparalleled King snorted coldly.

"Li Boyang has already taken down the old villain from the Celestial Sea Palace. It won't be long before he comes for you, and when that happens, you'll be free." Li Xiu had already guessed that this creature was imprisoned here by Li Boyang.

"Impossible! How could Li Boyang possibly kill the old villain?" The Unparalleled King simply did not believe what Li Xiu was saying.

Li Xiu had no choice but to recount his trip to the Celestial Sea Palace, though he didn't tell the absolute truth and instead made some adaptations. After listening, the Unparalleled King's face turned pale with worry, urgently exclaiming, "This is bad, this is very bad, it's all over now."

When it turned to look at Li Xiu, it suddenly seemed to think of something, immediately roaring, "Boy, quickly use your Forbidden Light to break the seal! Otherwise, neither of us will escape death."

"Is this the attitude of someone asking for help?" Li Xiu said with a smile, looking at the Unparalleled King.

The Unparalleled King, unaccustomed to such cold taunts, was about to get angry, but the words caught in its throat. Instead, it swallowed them and put on a pleasant expression: "Brother, that Li Boyang has killed the old villain and taken the Spirit Suppressing Stone fragments. Next, he'll surely come for us. We must hurry and retreat."

"He wants the Spirit Suppressing Stone—what does that have to do with me? He's after you, and if anyone's getting killed, it's you." Li Xiu naturally didn't tell it that he'd acquired Bu'Er's Spirit Suppressing Stone fragments and used their power to ascend to a Divine Position.

The Unparalleled King's face twisted and contorted, yet it dared not speak another harsh word. With a servile attitude, it said, "Brother, we've known each other for a while. I've been good to you, haven't I? Please, have mercy and save your brother this one time."

"Now that's the attitude of someone seeking help." Seeing the Unparalleled King soften, Li Xiu didn't waste any more words: "I can save you, but you'll have to honestly answer a few questions for me."

"Ask away. If I know the answer, I won't hold anything back." It was clear that the Unparalleled King was indeed quite afraid of Li Boyang.

And that's understandable, considering it was Li Boyang who imprisoned him here. He must have suffered a lot before.

"Is this Gem Species transformed from a Spirit Suppressing Stone?" Li Xiu asked, looking at the Gem Species in the pool.

"Indeed, so we must quickly move the Gem Species. Otherwise, Li Boyang will come to take it soon, and it will be too late by then," the Unparalleled King urged.

"Why the rush? Your Gem Species isn't mature yet. Even if he comes, he can't pick it now. He'll have to keep you here to continue tending to it." Li Xiu said.

"Bullshit..." The Unparalleled King started to curse but caught himself when Li Xiu shot him a glare. Remembering his current predicament, he reluctantly said, "If he hadn't gotten the Celestial Sea Palace's Spirit Suppressing Stone fragment, you'd be right. But now that he has it, it's different. The purpose of turning the Spirit Suppressing Stone into Gem Species is to nourish it through absorbing Light Energy and repair the missing parts. Now that he's getting all the fragments of the Spirit Suppressing Stone, there's no need for repairs, he can just directly reform the Spirit Suppressing Stone. There's no need to plant it any longer."

"Do you know what Li Boyang plans to do with the Spirit Suppressing Stone?" Li Xiu pondered.

"What else? The Spirit Suppressing Stone is the world's source. If he fuses with it, not only will he gain the Spirit Suppressing Stone's power, but he will also avoid being suppressed and rejected by the world. At that point, no one will be able to oppose him anymore."

Chapter 1048: Preparation (Part 3)

"I see." Li Xiu, however, felt that things weren't so simple.

"Kid, if you have any more questions, ask quickly." The Unparalleled King urged impatiently.

Li Xiu's gaze turned to the gem species in the pool water, and after a long pause, he finally spoke, "What would happen if Li Boyang took all the Spirit Suppressing Stones?"

"Didn't I just say that by then his power would be unrivaled..." The Unparalleled King replied irritably.

But before he could finish, Li Xiu interrupted, "I mean, after he takes the Spirit Suppressing Stones, what would happen to this world?"

"Well..." The Unparalleled King pondered for a while before saying, "Theoretically, Spirit Suppressing Stones are the world origin. If they were entirely owned by one person and stopped emitting power, the evolution of this world would cease, and no living being could continue to evolve; this world would exist in an incomplete state."

"Thank you, I understand." Li Xiu nodded slightly and walked towards the gem species in the pool.

"What... what are you trying to do?" The Unparalleled King was visibly shocked, immediately standing up, attempting to pounce on Li Xiu.

But the Chains of Imprisonment shackling him made it impossible for him to get close to Li Xiu.

"I want this gem species." As Li Xiu spoke, he had already reached into the pool and grabbed the gem species.

"Are you mad? The Spirit Suppressing Stone is the world origin, only its continuously secreted light energy can be absorbed by living beings. If you directly absorb the Spirit Suppressing Stone, not just you humans, even an Unparalleled Demon Spirit would be eroded by its power and become part of this world... If you want to die, go ahead... but first, help me break the imprisonment..." The Unparalleled King shouted at the top of his lungs.

Li Xiu didn't answer him, as the Super Bottle Suction was activated, and the gem species instantly emitted colorful light energy, surging into Li Xiu's body.

Li Xiu knew the Unparalleled King wasn't lying; even the old villain dared not directly absorb the Spirit Suppressing Stone's power, only using the Godslayer Shrine to indirectly absorb part of the Spirit Suppressing Stone energy that overflowed after Bu'Er's death.

But Li Xiu was different; he could directly absorb the Spirit Suppressing Stone's power, a capability granted to him by Xiao Bu'Er and Bu'Er.

Xiao Bu'Er and Bu'Er each fused part of the Spirit Suppressing Stone fragments, and after their bodies purified it, the Spirit Suppressing Stone's power changed in a subtle way.

After the two became one, they gifted the Spirit Suppressing Stone's power to Li Xiu, enabling him to ascend to deity status through the Spirit Suppressing Stone's power, which was why he dared to directly absorb the gem species energy.

"Crazy... insane... How did I encounter such a fool..." The Unparalleled King raged, but he was helpless.

The gem species' power continuously surged into Li Xiu's body, quickly transforming into light energy, which integrated with Li Xiu's own light energy, simultaneously cleansing his body.

The energy from the gem species was strong, but not as abundant as Li Xiu had imagined.

Xiao Bu'Er from the City of Love and Bu'Er from the Celestial Sea shared a Spirit Suppressing Stone fragment, and during absorption, Li Xiu felt the energy was endless, as if it could never be fully absorbed.

This gem species was cultivated from five fragments and, in theory, should have more and stronger energy.

But Li Xiu found that wasn't the case; the energy contained within the gem species was far less than he had imagined.

"Why is there so little? The Spirit Suppressing Stone is the world origin, its power supports the entire world's evolution. How can just a little energy constantly drive the world's evolution?" Li Xiu was perplexed.

However, soon, Li Xiu figured it out.

He had likely misunderstood the meaning of the world origin earlier; the so-called world origin is actually not the source of the entire world's energy but the catalyst that propels the world's energy evolution.

Just like the relationship between gasoline and fire, no matter how much gasoline there is, it's merely gasoline—a small flame, though tiny—can ignite the gasoline and turn the entire oil depot into a sea of fire.

Though this analogy may not be apt, the meaning aligns; rather than saying the Spirit Suppressing Stone is the world origin, it's more accurate to describe it as the world's catalyst.

Of course, the world isn't gasoline, and the Spirit Suppressing Stone isn't a small flame; it's an incredibly magical form of energy.

As Li Xiu furiously extracted, the gem species gradually lost its fluorescence, and the plant rapidly wilted.

"How could this be!" The Unparalleled King couldn't believe his eyes as Li Xiu drained the gem species's energy, yet his body didn't undergo any abnormal changes.

"Originally, I thought I could rely on the gem species's energy to ascend to unparalleled levels. It seems I imagined things too optimistically." Li Xiu wasn't overly disappointed.

In reality, his primary aim in taking the gem species wasn't purely to elevate his rank but to prevent the master from seizing the Spirit Suppressing Stone.

The gem species had already turned to ashes, as Li Xiu emerged from the pool, flicking a radiant streak that shattered the chains imprisoning the Unparalleled King.

The Unparalleled King was overjoyed, letting out a triumphant howl that shook the entire underground space violently.

"My city is right above here. If you collapse it, I will bleed you and use the mud to build walls right now." Li Xiu warned.

The Unparalleled King's long howl abruptly stopped, as if stuck, swallowing some unvented sound back, causing him to cough violently.

"Brother, how can you absorb the gem species's energy?" As the Unparalleled King flew toward Li Xiu, his colossal form rapidly shrank, becoming only slightly larger than a regular horse when he reached Li Xiu's side.

Li Xiu had no time to explain everything to him, instead heading towards the exit while saying, "Li Boyang should be arriving soon, if you don't want to be used as a vent by him, then get as far away as possible."

With that, Li Xiu left the underground space, moving toward the direction of the Eternal Heaven, aiming to absorb the gem species left by Huang Hun, lest it become a future threat.

Chapter 1049: Going Home

Celestial Sea, the peaks were strewn with fallen magical spirits.

Each one, if singled out, could become a leader of a domain, yet now they were all battered, either missing an arm or a leg, writhing painfully on the ground, angrily gazing up at the summit.

The mountaintop that once stood as the Celestial Sea Palace was now a wasteland, with a robust figure, bare-chested, muscles twisted like a demon's, standing atop it, stepping on an old evil being whose body was covered in blood and immortal clothes were torn.

The old evil being no longer possessed a trace of celestial or demonic aura, lying on the ground like a dead dog, stepped on the face by the chairman, unable to struggle free.

"I endured you for so many years, not because you were strong, but only because Bu'Er was by your side, the Four Great Evil Spirits were nothing in my eyes." After saying this, the chairman kicked the old evil away like trash.

The old evil rolled down the mountain until caught by a magical spirit of the Celestial Sea, stopping his descent.

The eyes of every magical spirit in the Celestial Sea burned with the fire of anger, but soon it was replaced by powerlessness and fear.

In that brief moment, the chairman let them witness what true strength was, easily crushing the old evil, severely injuring all the spirits trying to help him.

As ancestral spirits, Belona and the Gentleman Ancestral Spirit did not dare to make a move from start to end.

"Li Boyang, don't go too far." Belona frowned and said.

"Too far? If I hadn't shown leniency for the Sixteen Ancestral Spirits, do you think there would still be any living magical spirits in the Celestial Sea?" the chairman said faintly.

Belona frowned, yet couldn't utter a single word.

She didn't help the old evil not because she didn't want to, but because as soon as the old evil's body showed problems, she knew he was already defeated.

Even if all the Sixteen Ancestral Spirits attacked together, they couldn't do anything to Li Boyang, as they couldn't break through his physical prowess.

They couldn't do it before, and now Li Boyang became stronger, they had even less chance of killing him.

"From now on, magical spirits in the Celestial Sea are not to step out of it half a step, if any spirit steps out, all will perish together." After speaking, the chairman turned and left.

All the Celestial Sea magical spirits glared fiercely, yet not one dared to rebel, the old evil opened his mouth, spewing blood, but no sound came out, his face full of humiliation.

He was defeated, thoroughly defeated, the power of the Spirit Suppressing Stone he relied on became his greatest weakness, unable to block even one strike from Li Boyang, worse than ever before, making him even more ashamed.

Looking at the departing back of the chairman, Belona said with concern: "Li Boyang bears the suppression of the whole world, and yet he can become stronger, can Li Xiu really do it?"

"He may not be able to, but don't forget, his sister is an existence beyond unparalleled, she will help Li Xiu," the Gentleman Ancestral Spirit said.

"What if his sister is too late?" Belona asked.

"A strong figure like that, with a thought can cross star-filled seas, as long as Li Xiu is in danger, no matter where she is, she'll definitely make it back in time." The Gentleman Ancestral Spirit glanced at the place where the chairman disappeared and continued solemnly: "If she truly can't arrive, then we can only leave it to fate."

"I hope the worst doesn't happen." Belona sighed.

Li Xiu absorbed that [Gem Species] from Dusk Guardian, then went to Courtyard 7, bringing A Fei and the others out from the Eternal Heaven, taking them back to the City of Light.

"Li Xiu, what exactly happened, taking us back to the City of Light so urgently, I thought something happened? Isn't everything fine here?" Chu Jun asked puzzledly, seeing everything normal in the City of Light.

"This matter can't be explained in a few words, and I don't know if it'll reach the worst-case scenario, but I have to act according to the worst, if you trust me, stay in the City of Light, no matter what, until I decide, you can't leave the City of Light." Li Xiu said.

"Got it." A Fei trusted Li Xiu as always, agreeing without further questions.

Chu Jun's heart felt restless: "Can't you give a simple explanation?"

"Alright, I might have to fight with the chairman, or maybe not." Li Xiu said.

"That's it?" Chu Jun waited for Li Xiu to continue, but after a moment, he didn't.

"That's it." Li Xiu nodded.

"You'd better not have said anything, now my curiosity is piqued and that's it." Chu Jun said speechlessly.

"You asked me to say it simply." Li Xiu spread his hands.

"Then explain a bit more." Chu Jun replied.

"I'm afraid there's no time, stay in the city, don't go out, no matter what happens, don't panic, as long as you're in the City of Light, you're safe." Li Xiu glanced outside the city, his figure flashing away.

Li Xiu stood in front of the city gate, gazing into the distance, a stooped, thin figure slowly coming out.

That figure stopped dozens of meters from the city gate, admiring the City of Light: "When I built this city back then, it wasn't as grand as this, you've managed this city well."

Chapter 1050: Going Home_2

"If it weren't for you, President, building a town here, I wouldn't have thought of setting up shop here. The pioneers plant trees, and the later generations enjoy the shade. You are the foundation of everything," Li Xiu said.

"The pioneers plant trees, and the later generations enjoy the shade, so you swallowed the Spirit Suppressing Stones I painstakingly gathered?" the President sneered.

Li Xiu knew that there was no point in saying anything now. The President had given so much for the Spirit Suppressing Stones, and it was absolutely impossible for him to give them up.

"President, there's something that has always puzzled me. Can you help clarify it for me?" Li Xiu said calmly, as if he hadn't heard the President's accusation.

"Speak," the President said, unhurriedly, squinting his eyes.

"What do you plan to do with the complete Spirit Suppressing Stone once you have it?" Li Xiu asked, looking at the President.

"Go home," the President spoke slowly.

The President's answer did not surprise Li Xiu. Anyone who knew of the President's background would have thought that he perhaps did not wish to live in this world. After all, he was severely rejected by this world, and it was impossible for him to integrate into it.

The President's desire for the Spirit Suppressing Stones had only two possibilities: one was to use the Spirit Suppressing Stones to integrate into this world, and the other was to use them to leave this world.

"Can you tell me where you come from?" Li Xiu asked again.

"This question stumps me a bit," the President pondered.

"If it's inconvenient, you don't have to answer," Li Xiu said.

"It's not inconvenient; I just don't know how to answer your question," the President said with a gentle smile. "If you want to know where I came from, I can tell you. I came from a prison much like this world. Unfortunately, this place is even worse than that prison."

"Prison?" Li Xiu hadn't expected such an answer and was momentarily at a loss for understanding.

"It's normal that you don't understand. How should I explain it to you... Before, I used a basketball court as an analogy for this world. Now I've changed it. I compare this world to a prison. I wasn't originally part of this prison, but a person on the outside, involved in creating the prison. However, due to certain problems, I was imprisoned within one of these prisons. There are many such prisons, and I was confined in one of them. People like me don't much enjoy being constrained, so I chose to break out."

At this point, the President's expression became very peculiar and rather gloomy, as he continued, "I used all my wits, and finally broke out successfully. I thought I could regain my freedom, but who would have thought, when I looked up, damn it, I had taken the wrong path and broken into another prison. This prison, although quite old, is unlikely to hold me, and I can still use the same method to break out. However, there's a very bothersome issue now—I don't know which path leads out of the prison. I'm afraid if I try again, I'll end up in yet another prison. Had I known, I might as well have enjoyed myself on Laojun Mountain. At least the level of evolution in that world is much higher, and there are more opportunities. Since I'm already at this point, I can only figure out a way to ensure I can return to the outside world."

"Does this method have something to do with the Spirit Suppressing Stones?" Li Xiu frowned and asked.

The President nodded, "In fact, aside from breaking out, there's another way to get out. Every prison has a big door to the outside. As long as you can get the key, you can walk out through the door. I need to get that key."

"The Spirit Suppressing Stone is the key?" Li Xiu began to understand.

"No, the Spirit Suppressing Stone is not the key," the President's answer caught Li Xiu off guard.

"It's not the Spirit Suppressing Stone?" Li Xiu looked at the President in surprise. If the Spirit Suppressing Stone wasn't the key, why did the President go to such lengths to seize it?

"Although the Spirit Suppressing Stone isn't the key, it can create the key," the President said with a half-smile, staring at Li Xiu.

Li Xiu's expression changed slightly as he fixed his gaze on the President, "So, I am the key you painstakingly crafted?"

"Correct," the President nodded readily, "You are more impressive than I imagined, already exceeding my expectations."

"Why choose me?" Li Xiu couldn't understand. When the President selected him, he was just a novice Trial Taker. There were plenty of more powerful Trial Takers, yet the President somehow singled him out.

"Because only you will do," the President sighed. "Originally, I thought that as long as I had enough energy, I could create the key. But I overlooked one problem: this is not my homeland. There is nothing here that can manufacture a key. No matter how much energy I have, it's impossible to create a key. So, I shattered the Spirit Suppressing Stone, hoping to catalyze this world's rapid evolution to gain more energy. But this proved futile."

"So I came up with another plan, to combine my genes with those of this world, creating a body that wouldn't be rejected by this world. Then I would use that body to evade the control of the prison system and escape the prison. Unfortunately, this method encountered numerous difficulties. I tried genes from many species, but because I had shattered the Spirit Suppressing Stone, none of these species evolved to their ultimate state. Even if my genes fused with theirs, it wasn't enough to allow me to escape the prison, so this plan also failed. But now that I think about it, even if that plan had succeeded, whether I could escape this prison would still be unknown."