

When God 1061

Chapter 1061: Life Theater

Li Xiu pondered in silence; the Time Tunnel was eerie and unpredictable, something he had mentally prepared for. No matter what the voice said, he remained silent.

"Do you not want me to sit here?" the voice spoke again.

Li Xiu listened; the voice seemed like a child's, somewhat neutral, like a girl or a prepubescent boy.

Li Xiu still didn't speak, constantly trying to sense, yet he still couldn't determine its location.

Since absorbing the Spirit Suppressing Stone, Li Xiu's sensing abilities had become stronger and stronger. If he were outside, he could distinguish its location even from a thousand miles away, and even identify its shape just through the sound.

But this voice, right in front of him, he couldn't sense any presence at all.

"If you don't speak, I'll take it as consent." The voice spoke again, but this time, it seemed to appear right across from Li Xiu, as if someone had sat down facing him.

Li Xiu made up his mind; no matter what you say or do, I won't respond.

"Do you really not want to chat with me? You might regret it," continued the voice.

After waiting a while and still not hearing Li Xiu speak, the voice sighed and said with feigned maturity, "Are you really that boring? How could I marry such a boring person?"

Li Xiu was slightly stunned, pondering, "What does this guy mean? Saying something about marrying such a boring person. Could she have mistaken me for someone else? Does she think that I am her husband sitting here? So, she can't see me either?"

At this point, Li Xiu was a bit curious. The voice sounded like a girl, fairly young. How could she possibly have a husband?

Or perhaps she just had a childlike voice, but was actually not that young, or maybe she wasn't human at all, but a magical entity like Belona?

Li Xiu pondered silently, but suddenly heard the voice continue, "What are you doing there, standing like a fool? You can't really think I'd mistake my own husband, can you... Li Xiu..."

Li Xiu was stunned, realizing that his earlier guesses were all incorrect. The owner of the voice not only could see him but also knew who he was.

"What is this thing, exactly? Is it a magical entity within the Time Tunnel? Or an illusion created by the tunnel? But I don't even have a wife, nor could I imagine something like this. If a demon wanted to deceive me, it shouldn't call itself my wife either..." Li Xiu mused with a frown.

"You're quite the cautious one. Well, I guess I have to show you some proof." The voice turned sly: "On your left buttock, there are three moles, arranged in a triangle."

Li Xiu wasn't swayed at all. It was hardly surprising that something mysterious in such a place knew about hidden characteristics on his body.

As if knowing Li Xiu wouldn't be moved by this evidence, the voice continued, "After you finish peeing, you shake three times, no more, no less; when watching romantic movies, you like fair-skinned, long legs; you use your left hand out of habit when playing games; under your sheets, there's a..."

"Who the hell are you?" Li Xiu's expression shifted unpredictably.

"Why, finally willing to speak?" The voice laughed joyfully, "Didn't I tell you, I'm your wife. Are you so dull that you couldn't even figure this out?"

"I don't have a wife," Li Xiu snorted coldly.

"Of course you don't have one right now, but you will in the future." The voice laughed more happily.

"What do you mean? Are you trying to tell me you're my future wife, coming back from the future to see me?" Li Xiu curled his lip and said, figuring since he had already spoken, he might as well say more.

"Finally figured it out for once." The voice sighed lightly, "How could I marry someone so dull, with no sense of fun."

"What's your name?" Li Xiu didn't believe the voice's owner was really his future wife. No woman would marry a man without knowing why.

"Saying it would spoil the surprise. I think I should leave you a bit of excitement." The voice said cheerfully, "But I can give you a hint: I'm the most beautiful woman around you."

"You didn't come here just to tell me this, did you?" Li Xiu said indifferently.

"Sigh, truly a dull person." The voice seemed about to say something else, but a train whistle interrupted.

"The Happiness Train is about to depart. Next stop, Theater of Life. Passengers yet to board, please do so immediately..."

After the odd voice repeated itself a few times, the little train slowly began to move.

"I originally thought you'd be a very interesting person, but now I'm disappointed." After the train started, the voice continued, "Now there's nothing to look forward to, so let's talk business."

"You have business?" Li Xiu asked.

"Of course, I do. Did you think I came here just to amuse myself with you? I came to give you an opportunity. In the not-too-distant future, you'll face a difficult choice, one that will affect your future

destiny. I'm here to let you know what to choose when you reach the crossroads of fate." The voice sounded slightly serious, but it was too youthful, like a child imitating an adult's tone.

Chapter 1062: Life Theater_2

"Destiny Crossroads, isn't that the name of the last station?" Li Xiu thought to himself, realizing his previous suspicion was indeed correct; this guy must have come from the Crossroads of Destiny, just like his visit to the Happy Hometown before.

"Your self-assured expression is truly annoying," the voice said grumpily. "Don't assume you know everything. You're just an ignorant little fool, and you'll pay the price for your arrogance in the future."

Li Xiu ignored her words and suddenly asked, "How long from the future did you come?"

"Ten years later, why?" The voice seemed puzzled as to why Li Xiu had suddenly asked such a question.

Hearing her answer, Li Xiu laughed: "If you really come from ten years later, and you're my future wife, that means I must have overcome the imminent hardship, suggesting my decision wasn't wrong, right? If I were wrong, how could I possibly live to ten years later and even get married?"

The voice couldn't help but pause, then scoffed coldly: "You're not wrong, you indeed haven't died and have a wife, but don't naively think that surviving was the correct choice."

"Then tell me, what choice did I make?" Li Xiu asked with keen interest.

"It seems you still don't believe me," the voice said with great displeasure. "In the near future, you'll have an opportunity, a chance to kill one person to save the world."

"So you mean I chose not to kill that person to save the world, but instead chose to live cowardly?" Li Xiu said.

"No, you chose to kill that person."

"Does that mean I didn't manage to save the world?"

"You saved the world too."

The answer was somewhat unexpected, making Li Xiu curious and slightly perplexed by the development.

If the speaker really intended to deceive him for some gain, wasn't the usual tactic to tell him that his wrong choice would destroy the world in the future?

"Since I've already saved the world and got to marry while staying alive, isn't that a pretty good choice?" Li Xiu said with a smile.

Although he didn't believe what the voice was saying, such an uninteresting journey could become a bit interesting with a fascinating story.

"Yes, for you, your choice isn't wrong; you've achieved everything, acquiring honor and a fulfilling, happy life." The voice paused coldly as it continued, "But for others, your choice might not be right."

"Who are these others you speak of?" Li Xiu asked calmly.

"Li Qingyi, Li Ming'Er, Bu'Er, Guan Jinghao..." The voice listed names familiar to Li Xiu.

This time, Li Xiu did not speak immediately. Regardless of what the voice's owner wanted from him, these issues it raised were indeed existent.

Li Boyang is essentially their father. If he killed Li Boyang, Guan Jinghao might not be saddened, while Li Ming'Er and Bu'Er could go either way. Li Qingyi would likely be heartbroken.

Of course, Bu'Er might also be deeply saddened, given she chose to end her own life instead of retaliating against Li Boyang when she learned her father was the mysterious person repeatedly killing her, illustrating the depth of her feelings for Li Boyang.

"You've come from the future just to tell me this?" Li Xiu said coldly.

"You indeed remain as arrogant as ever," the voice remarked disdainfully. "Precisely because you consider this choice simple, that you'll regret it a lifetime later."

"Why should I regret?" Li Xiu asked nonchalantly.

"Life Theater Station is approaching; passengers disembarking should prepare in advance. This train will stop at Life Theater Station for ten minutes..." The eerie voice echoed on the train.

After three consecutive announcements, the small train gradually stopped, halting at a platform.

"Want to know why you'll regret it? Then follow me," the voice said, followed by footsteps that Li Xiu heard.

The train door opened, and the footsteps descended from the train without hesitation.

Li Xiu looked at the door, frowning slightly. He wanted to go to the terminus originally and had not planned to disembark midway, but now he was somewhat inclined to get off.

Previously, he had visited Happy Hometown Station, seeing scenes of the past there.

Considering this, Happy Hometown Station might represent the past, and now the small train is moving in the opposite direction of Happy Hometown Station, so Destiny Crossroads Station and Life Theater Station could represent the future.

Though the past and future of the Time Tunnel are creations of fantasy, not real existence, they seem to exert some influence on the real world, akin to the City of Love, Bu'Er, and Bu'Er; even though they're fantastical, they genuinely impact the real world.

Having made up his mind, Li Xiu didn't hesitate and got up to leave the carriage.

"I don't have much time, hurry and take me where you want," Li Xiu urged.

"Don't rush; there's plenty of time," the voice reassured and began walking along the platform.

Li Xiu followed the sound of footsteps ahead, leaving the platform at a swift pace; in that instant, the scenery before his eyes changed rapidly.

Chapter 1063 Theater of Life_3

When the scenery in front of him returned to normal, Li Xiu found himself in the center of a city, standing on the rooftop of a towering skyscraper.

The city felt somewhat familiar to Li Xiu, yet it was utterly strange.

Towering buildings exuding a sense of technology filled the space, with everywhere in the sky occupied by transportation vehicles resembling flying cars, and numerous Magic Armor Masters soaring through the air in their Demon Armor, akin to a future city from a sci-fi movie.

"So many Magic Armor Masters in the future?" Li Xiu glanced around, discovering Magic Armor Masters everywhere in the city, even spotting many S-rank Magic Armor Masters.

Various designs of advanced flying devices seemed to have become widespread, reaching a point where everyone had one.

"Looks pretty nice, doesn't it?" the voice coldly said beside Li Xiu.

"Indeed, such a future appears quite nice," Li Xiu replied.

"Don't rush, keep watching." The voice led Li Xiu down from the rooftop, heading towards the edge of the city.

Li Xiu originally thought she was taking him to a slum, but as they traveled to the city's edge, he saw no slums; even in the suburbs, all buildings were equally advanced, filled with futuristic technology.

While Li Xiu was puzzled about what she intended to show him, a group of people came walking down the street.

"Take a closer look at those people," the voice instructed.

Li Xiu noticed that the group consisted of around a thousand people, walking along the road leaving the city. Strangely, they were all elderly, mostly in their fifties and sixties, with similar ages.

The expressions of these elders were full of bleakness as they lined up and walked towards the city outskirts.

Behind the elderly group, there was another group composed of young people, comparable in number to the elderly.

Before long, the group of elders reached the city's edge, where a military force composed of Magic Armor Masters stood guard.

As the elders arrived at the checkpoint, each came to a halt; some turned as if to look back, only to be stopped sharply by the leading elder's loud command, "Don't turn back."

Many elders trembled, resisting the urge to look back, faces full of bitter expressions, bodies involuntarily shaking.

"Don't turn back, let's go." The leading elder gritted his teeth, his voice pushing through clenched teeth, then turned away and strode towards the checkpoint, passing through first.

"Dad!" a mournful cry came from the young people's group behind, as a young man in his twenties, tears streaming down his face, frantically rushed through the young group towards the checkpoint.

"Stop, don't come over." Without looking back, the elder stood there, shouting decisively.

"Dad... don't go... I don't want anything... please stay... I don't want anything... just want you to live..."
The young man halted, collapsed to his knees, screaming heart-wrenchingly.

"Dad... Mom..." The young man's cries moved the other young people in the group, prompting them to cry out desperately while rushing towards the checkpoint.

The Magic Armor Master guards quickly dashed out, forming a barrier between the elders and the young people, blocking those desperately rushing to the elders.

"Dad... Mom... come back... we want nothing... we beg you... come back..." Young men and women pleaded desperately, trying to break through the Magic Armor Masters' barricade to reach the elders.

"Son... Daughter..." The elders couldn't bear anymore, tears streaming down their faces.

"Don't turn back... follow me... this is our fate... and theirs." The leading elder shouted, tears unstopably flowing.

The elder's final words seemed to wake the others; tears filled their faces, yet they gritted their teeth tightly, fists clenched so hard their nails dug into their palms, with blood seeping through their fingers, dripping down.

They didn't turn back, their eyes full of bitterness, despair, reluctance, fear, and love, yet none turned back, bodies shaking consistently.

"Why... why... why won't the heavens give us a path to live..." a frail elderly woman wailed mournfully, rushing heedlessly towards the checkpoint.

"Mom... don't go... please don't..." a girl desperately tried to breach the Magic Armor Masters' defenses, willing to face any consequence to reach her mother.

The guards of the Magic Armor Masters seemed unable to bear witnessing such a tragic display of familial affection, allowing the girl to pass through.

Once the barrier was broken, the young men and women went crazy, their eyes red with tears, tumbling and crawling to reach the elders.

"Xiao Ru... don't come over... if you take another step... I'll give my life to you right now..." Standing before the checkpoint, the elder woman shouted sharply, already having one foot about to step over the checkpoint's red line.

"Mom!" The girl fell to the ground, sobbing uncontrollably, her tear-blurred eyes pleadingly looking at the elder woman: "Mom... don't go..."

"Xiao Gu... live well... live well... the heavens won't give us fate... then we'll exchange it with our lives... our fate... we'll earn it ourselves... just live... live on." The elder woman spoke decisively while stepping over the red line, rushing recklessly towards the outer city.

"Our fate... we'll exchange it ourselves..." The elder men and women cried tears of grief, yet faces firm, running after the elder woman through the checkpoint.

"Dad... Mom..." The young rushed desperately forward, yet it was too late, the checkpoint's net already dropped down. They frantically clawed at the wire netting as if to tear it open, but despite hands bleeding profusely, nothing could be done, only watching as the elders rushed out of the city, disappearing gradually into the wilderness.

"What are they doing?" Li Xiu stared agape at those desperately running in the wild, unsure what they were doing.

The elders ran desperately, rushing on, getting up after falling, continuing to run, seeming only wanting to run further away.

"They are... exchanging lives..." The voice devoid of emotion sounded beside Li Xiu: "As the world shatters... reincarnation breaks apart... the Mortal World begins anew... one life dies for another to be born... only with elders' deaths... can new life be born."

Li Xiu's pupils contracted; he saw the elder who first rushed out of the city gradually become frostbitten while sprinting, stopping as his body was covered in frost, momentarily turning into a snowman.

One by one, the elders dashed forward, the frost accumulating further on their bodies, ultimately transforming into ice sculptures.

For a moment, the road outside the city seemed to turn into a frozen Hell, with ice sculptures freezing in various strange postures across the wilderness.

Now Li Xiu understood why they ran so quickly; they wanted to run as far as possible, preventing their children from witnessing their frozen death.

Li Xiu gazed out into the vast wilderness, seeing ice sculptures of countless elders dotted everywhere, already untold how many had exchanged their lives for new life. This place was akin to a Mortal World Hell, a living graveyard.

Chapter 1064 The Man in the Story

"Why must it be like this?" Li Xiu looked at the scene that resembled a hell on earth, still somewhat unable to understand why things had to be done this way.

Even if one life ends and another begins, they could completely wait for the elderly to die naturally before giving birth to a newborn. There's no need to actively seek death, right?

The voice said softly, "Because the world has collapsed, this world is no longer suitable for the vast majority of life to survive. Not only humans, but various animals and plants have also gone extinct. On the wilderness, only those mutated demon spirits and mutated demon plants can survive. Humans have no food to eat, and the vast majority of humans have died of hunger. Only a few humans have survived in special cities. But with no land, the grain produced within the cities alone cannot support so many people. Humanity needs survival continuation, needs fresh blood, needs enough labor force to survive in this broken world with difficulty. Therefore, those over sixty, who almost have no labor force, out of concern for the continuation of humanity, will go on hunger strike, eventually walking into the wilderness to end their own lives."

"Sixty, for the Trial Taker, isn't it supposed to be the prime period?" Li Xiu realized something after he spoke.

In this city, he actually hadn't seen the Trial Taker, nor had he seen the Trial Gate in the wilderness.

"It seems you've realized, this world no longer has Trial Takers, nor Trial Gates. Humanity can no longer continue its cultivation. Luckily, there are still Magic Armor Masters, otherwise, humanity would have long been extinct," the voice said.

"You mean, I killed that person, saved this world, but also let this world become what it is now?" Li Xiu understood the meaning behind that voice and said silently.

"Yes, you won that battle, but the world turned into what it is now," the voice said with a sigh.

Li Xiu remained silent. He didn't know if the life theater would really become the future.

"It's almost time; you should get on the train." As that voice ended, the scene of the life theater disappeared, and Li Xiu returned to the platform.

The small train let out a toot of its whistle, urging passengers to board.

Li Xiu boarded the small train but heard the voice outside the window saying, "For the rest of the journey, I can't accompany you further because there is no future for me."

Li Xiu wanted to ask something, but the small train had already started, heading toward the endless tunnel.

Li Xiu shouted a few times but received no further response. That voice completely disappeared.

"Who was she? She said there is no future for her, meaning after the life theater, she also died?" Li Xiu frowned and pondered.

The small train continued to advance in the endlessly repetitive tunnel, stopping at each station for a while, but Li Xiu never got off the train again.

Along the way, Li Xiu kept contemplating what he had observed in the life theater. According to his own understanding, the future within the Time Tunnel shouldn't be the real future, but a kind of future deduction based on reality.

That is to say, if the current course of the Real World continues, it might indeed unfold as he had seen.

But this deduction is not unchangeable, so the first stop at the crossroads of destiny, only by making a certain choice would cause the scene in the life theater to become the reality of the future.

If he made a different choice at the time point of that stop at the crossroads of destiny, he believed the future might not be the scenes he had seen.

"The voice said, because I defeated someone and saved the world, it led the world to become like this. If such a choice really comes up, how should I choose?" Li Xiu kept pondering various possibilities.

Unfortunately, the current information is too little, and he couldn't analyze much.

The small train went through station after station, and after what seemed like an endless amount of time, he finally heard the eerie voice on the train announcing, "This train is about to reach the terminus. Please prepare to disembark..."

Li Xiu saw a platform appear outside the window, and the train was gradually slowing down. When the small train finally stopped completely, Li Xiu got off the train, and the scene before him made him lift his eyes to behold.

On the other side of the platform, an ancient black stone gate stood like the Celestial Gate, merging almost entirely with the dark void.

Li Xiu looked up at that void-like gate, which made him feel his own insignificance. In front of this stone gate, he was less than an ant.

Unlike the Trial Gate he had seen before, this stone mountain seemed naturally made, with no trace of artificial carving, no patterns, not even a gap or groove.

Li Xiu was very certain this was definitely not the Trial Gate; there was no place for gemstones on it.

What puzzled him was that there wasn't a keyhole on it, so how was the key that Li Boyang mentioned supposed to open this stone gate?

"The key Li Boyang mentioned seems to be just a metaphor; it's not a real key," Li Xiu said, walking to the void-like stone gate, reaching out to touch it.

But as soon as his fingertip touched the stone gate, an unstoppable force directly threw his body away.

Chapter 1065 The Man in the Story (Part 2)

With Li Xiu's current strength, he couldn't withstand that force at all, his body flying backward like a projectile, with the scenery around him disappearing like a stream of light.

Bang!

Li Xiu heavily crashed onto the ground, and when he settled down, he found himself unexpectedly already in front of the stone monument in the Land of the Green Field.

"Pfft!" Li Xiu opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood; merely touching the stone gate had already caused him considerable injury.

Li Xiu could feel that the force erupting from the stone gate was completely different from the power of this world.

Not only was it different from Li Xiu's power, but it was different from the entire world's power system.

"Guan Jinghao might be right; that door is indeed the gate leading to the outside world," Li Xiu pondered to himself, "The stone gate has no place for inlays, no keyhole, and yet Li Boyang wants to use me as the key—could it be that the way to open the stone gate is through sacrifice?"

Li Xiu sat in place, contemplating for a long time before getting up and leaving.

He had already made up his mind, and after reinvigorating himself, he made a trip back to the City of Light before heading directly to Longevity Heaven.

Yes, Li Xiu was going to Longevity Heaven; after all, Li Boyang definitely wouldn't kill him now, so why not use the resources of Longevity Heaven to enhance his strength?

Of course, the strength Li Xiu wanted to enhance did not refer to himself.

Ascending to an Unparalleled level was a matter of time; he could only delay it temporarily. What he really wanted to enhance was the strength of his magic spirits.

"Big sister, do you want to ascend to a Divine Position?" Li Xiu came to the Wan family, and his first words to Wan Chaocun made her eyes light up.

"I've been waiting for your words," Wan Chaocun replied with a radiant smile.

"Leave the matter of the Divine Position Gemstone to me. Also, sister, could you ask around to see if anyone else in Longevity City wants the Divine Position Gemstone," Li Xiu said.

"What are you planning? You aren't thinking about scamming people again, are you?" Wan Chaocun asked, frowning.

Li Xiu had already scammed someone once before; now, every big family was quite wary of Li Xiu, making it harder for him to scam them again.

"When do I have time to scam them? I'm genuinely intending to sell the Divine Position Gemstone," Li Xiu laughed.

"There are many who want to ascend to a Divine Position; where will you find so many Divine Position Gemstones to sell to them? Can you produce them yourself?" Wan Chaocun rolled her eyes.

"I certainly can't produce them now, and I don't have them in hand. I plan to hunt Divine Position Demon Spirits in the Land of Trial; by then, I will naturally have Divine Position Gemstones," Li Xiu's current strength made hunting Divine Position Demon Spirits a task that was incredibly easy.

"Do you know how long it takes to kill a Divine Position Demon Spirit? Even if you have the intel and ability, there's risk involved, and the drop rate for Divine Position Gemstones is so low, you..." Wan Chaocun hadn't finished speaking when she widened her eyes, staring at Li Xiu in disbelief.

Light energy surged from Li Xiu's body, reaching a level that Wan Chaocun found difficult to fathom.

"Killing Divine Position Demon Spirits is as simple as can be for me," Li Xiu said calmly.

Wan Chaocun didn't argue because the terrifying light energy emanating from Li Xiu was much stronger than any Divine Position Demon Spirit she had ever seen.

"Are you still just a Divine Position?" Wan Chaocun even suspected whether Li Xiu had already broken through to another level, although she couldn't determine what that level was.

"Not yet, but soon," Li Xiu continued, "I'm only tasked with killing Demon Spirits and acquiring Divine Position Gemstones. Sister, you handle contacting buyers. I only want gemstones, the highest quality ones, especially rubies."

"That's not a problem, but are you sure you really want to go through with this? I think you should consult with the president first," Wan Chaocun contemplated.

"Sister, you don't have to worry about it; he won't have any objections," Li Xiu didn't elaborate much.

Though Wan Chaocun was puzzled, wondering why Li Xiu was so confident, she didn't inquire further, agreeing to help Li Xiu sell Divine Position Gemstones.

Li Xiu made a trip back to the Seventh Yard, then met with Jing Li and the others, offering them some advice and resources before setting out for Heaven's Gate.

There should be plenty of Divine Position Demon Spirits near Heaven's Gate; the key was to stop by and see Old Knife before the final battle, as he wanted to meet someone he wished to see.

Previously, Heaven's Gate seemed mysterious and unpredictable in Li Xiu's eyes, but now it was no longer a perilous dragon pool or tiger's lair for him.

Everywhere he encountered Demon Spirits on the way, Li Xiu slaughtered them, feeding the Demon Core directly to Demigod Shana and Jedi Knight.

He wanted to raise Demigod Shana and Jedi Knight to the peak of Divine Position as quickly as possible.

Because these two gluttons ate anything and digested stuff quickly, feeding them was relatively effortless, whereas feeding other magic spirits was too troublesome and time-consuming.

Of course, Li Xiu planned to trade for those top-tier gemstones to nurture other magic spirits as well.

The Bride-in-Waiting and Dragon Vein Spirit were also Li Xiu's main cultivation targets, but as for the others, it would be quite challenging to elevate them to high levels.

Unless Li Xiu managed to procure more evil, allowing those magic spirits to become entities akin to Jedi Knight and Demigod Shana, could they possibly be cultivated to the Divine Position Level in a short time.

"Kid, you made it back alive?" Old Knife was surprisingly glad to see Li Xiu.

Li Xiu squeezed his muscles with a grin and said, "Seems I'm not dead yet."

Chapter 1066 The Man in the Story (Part 3)

"It's good to be back alive." Old Dao looked relieved.

"I'm back, but the matter is unresolved," Li Xiu said.

"What happened?" Old Dao asked quickly.

Li Xiu didn't hide anything and recounted the dealings with Li Boyang, making Old Dao's expression change unpredictably.

After a long while, Old Dao sighed lightly and said, "I've just about repaid all the favors of the president. I'm old, and my life is nearing its end. If you want this life, I'll give it to you."

"Old Dao, keep your life at ease. If I'm not dead, we'll drink ourselves under the table sometime." Li Xiu smiled.

"Alright." Old Dao smiled bitterly.

"Old Dao, you've been in Longsheng Tian for so many years. Do you know of a person named Tang Tianzhen?" Li Xiu inquired.

He remembered what Belona had mentioned about that bald human and thought of Tang Tianzhen.

But if Tang Tianzhen was such an incredible figure, how could he have been trapped in that house by his sister for so many years?

Thus, Li Xiu felt it shouldn't be Tang Tianzhen, but he still wanted to inquire about Tang Tianzhen's background.

"Tang Tianzhen... never heard of him..." Old Dao pondered for a long time and then shook his head.

"That's odd. I heard he claimed to have been one of the Longsheng Tian people and also loved a woman, but that woman left him later," Li Xiu reiterated what he heard from Tang Tianzhen.

"Wait, you said that Tang Tianzhen was bald and very handsome, sacred-looking, like an untouchable Divine Spirit?" Old Dao suddenly interrupted Li Xiu, staring at him.

"Yes, bald, very good-looking, but with a peculiar aura, like a Divine Statue on an altar, untouchable," Li Xiu nodded.

"The way you're describing him reminds me there indeed was such a person in Longsheng Tian, but I only heard of him in stories, and I don't know his name; I originally thought it was just a tale," Old Dao said, looking puzzled.

"What's the story?" Li Xiu asked quickly.

"It's a story I heard from an elder of the previous generation..." Old Dao began recalling and telling a story.

At the founding of Longsheng Tian, there was a brilliant woman who joined. She was extraordinarily intelligent, occupying a significant position during an era of grandmasters.

Not only did the masters of various sects within Longsheng Tian care deeply for her, but even the president favored her immensely.

It's said that many people wanted to court that woman at the time, but she was devoted to the Way, with no interest in romantic affairs.

Even with the president, learned as he was, she respected his knowledge without romantic involvement.

Moreover, despite her refusals, the leaders of various sects and the president doted on her, with no sinister intentions.

Everyone thought she was a Celestial Immortal descended to the mortal world with no man worthy of her. A lifetime seeking the Way seemed her fate.

But until a bald man appeared, drawing that Celestial woman's heart into the net of love.

"That bald man was Tang Tianzhen?" Li Xiu was surprised to learn about such a history of Tang Tianzhen.

"Whether it was Tang Tianzhen, I don't know. The elder who told me the story didn't mention the man's name, only said he was peculiar, like a born Divine Spirit, untouched by Mortal World filth..."

Old Dao paused and then continued, "Moreover, this man had a very special status in Longsheng Tian. Although he joined Longsheng Tian, the president didn't give him any position. A man with no position could go anywhere in Longsheng Tian, even in and out of the City Lord's Mansion freely, even residing at the president's home. To say he joined Longsheng Tian is less fitting than saying he was a tourist."

The more Li Xiu listened, the more puzzled he felt. Originally, he thought Tang Tianzhen might just be an old Longsheng Tian member, but the person Old Dao described was eerily similar to Tang Tianzhen in demeanor and appearance.

If it was truly him, then he was an elder from the founding of Longsheng Tian, surviving for thousands of years.

Moreover, in the story, he didn't seem like a subordinate to the president but more like an equal friend.

If the story was indeed about Tang Tianzhen, Li Xiu had to wonder if Tang Tianzhen was the one who left a drop of blood on the Spirit Suppressing Stone.

"And then?" Li Xiu looked at Old Dao and asked.

"Then they separated; it was heard that the man couldn't handle it, and they broke up shortly after," Old Dao laughed, "The elder was joking with us young folks back then, saying it doesn't matter how strong a man is outside if he can't keep a woman because of that aspect."

Li Xiu was speechless, "So is this story true or not?"

"I don't really know. The elder was just telling it as a story. He made it sound believable, but there's no way to ask him now. How about you wait a bit? After a century, I'll go ask him, and let you know in a dream," Old Dao laughed.

"No need to trouble yourself. If you truly go, just stay down there quietly. Don't come up scaring people for no reason," Li Xiu smiled wryly.

Though the story sounded fantastical, the bald man within it matched Tang Tianzhen in many respects, with no other human Li Xiu had seen having such a divine-like aura.

Considering Tang Tianzhen's girlfriend supposedly broke up with him due to his looks, Li Xiu felt the man from the story was likely Tang Tianzhen.

Originally planning to hunt the Divine Position Demon Spirit here, upon receiving this information, Li Xiu wanted to head to Good Luck Slope immediately to ascertain whether Tang Tianzhen was the man from the story and if he had anything to do with the drop of blood on the Spirit Suppressing Stone.

Chapter 1067 Is There a Way to Have It Both Ways?

Returning to Good Luck Slope again, the courtyard had changed quite a bit. The flowers and plants inside were vibrant and thriving, much more beautiful and tidy than when Li Xiu last visited, resembling a serene, garden-like courtyard.

The gate was not locked, and Li Xiu pushed it open easily. Standing inside the courtyard, he did not see Tang Tianzhen's body.

"Second brother." Li Xiu called several times towards the house that once held Eighth Lord, Wan Chaocun, and Tang Tianzhen, but no one answered his call.

Li Xiu frowned slightly and intended to push open the door of the room where Tang Tianzhen was previously held. However, he suddenly noticed a line of small characters lightly carved on the wooden door.

"From where you came, to where you go, everyone has their own path in life. Meeting is not as good as not meeting... Tang Tianzhen..." Li Xiu softly read out the words on the door and put down his hand that was about to push it.

Clearly, these words were left for him by Tang Tianzhen, indicating that Tang Tianzhen had anticipated his arrival. Now Li Xiu could deduce that it was very likely Tang Tianzhen who left a drop of blood in the Spirit Suppressing Stone, causing the birth of the Four Great Evil Spirits.

Li Xiu's expression turned somewhat grim. How could a being that even the Sixteen Ancestral Spirits combined couldn't touch be casually imprisoned by his sister?

Now Li Xiu began to suspect that Tang Tianzhen being imprisoned by his sister was part of his plan, and he was intentionally getting close to her.

"Why does he want to get close to my sister? What are his intentions? Did he have a part in the president's plot against my sister?" Li Xiu's expression grew increasingly composed.

At such moments, Li Xiu forced himself to remain calm, as facing such an opponent left no room for mistake.

Tang Tianzhen might be an existence even more terrifying than the president. Although the president is powerful, he is rejected by the world, and thus his perception is weak, leaving him with less capability to act, relying mostly on intellect and strength to execute plans.

Yet Tang Tianzhen was different. His intellect might not be inferior to the president's, and he did not seem to be rejected by the world. Moreover, he has the ability to influence the Spirit Suppressing Stone, spawning the Four Great Evil Spirits, which is indeed frightening.

Additionally, he possesses unimaginable endurance. Despite having such great power, he willingly allowed himself to be imprisoned at Good Luck Slope for decades. Such endurance is simply inhuman.

Li Xiu's mind raced, "What exactly is the relationship between Tang Tianzhen and the president? Are they adversaries or collaborators?"

Based on various indications, it's more likely that Tang Tianzhen and the president are in a cooperative relationship.

The president's perception is not strong, yet he can precisely track my sister's movements and schemes. This may not be his ability alone, and Tang Tianzhen may have played an important role in this.

"It seems my opponent is not just the president anymore." Li Xiu took a deep look at the line of words on the door, then turned and left without delay.

Returning to the Eternal Heaven, the president still didn't appear to see him, indicating that he probably wouldn't disturb Li Xiu again before he ascends to be Unparalleled.

Li Xiu entered the Land of Trial again and began to hunt the Divine Position Demon Spirits frantically across various trial sites to seize all sorts of resources.

He fed all the Demon Cores to Demigod Shana and the Jedi Knight. Before long, Demigod Shana had ascended to the Divine Position Level.

Mere Divine Position Level was not enough, so Li Xiu continued to feed them Demon Cores.

Demon Spirits are different from humans. Humans need to comprehend the Light of Truth themselves, while Demon Spirits rely more on their bloodline heritage. As long as a Demon Spirit's bloodline heritage is strong enough, its Light of Truth will continuously strengthen until reaching the limit of their bloodline heritage.

Demigod Shana of radiant quality undoubtedly has very strong bloodline heritage. Coupled with the evil spirit attached to him, his achievement is certainly the peak of Divine Position, possibly even having a chance of reaching Unparalleled.

But achieving Unparalleled is inherently difficult. Besides the innately Unparalleled Sixteen Ancestral Spirits and Four Great Evil Spirits, Li Xiu hasn't yet known any others who have successfully become Unparalleled postnatally.

Perhaps there are, but Li Xiu has not seen them.

Actually, there is a simpler route: slay Unparalleled Demon Spirits, possibly acquiring their power and ascending to Unparalleled like ascending to Divine Position.

However, for Li Xiu, that road is quite difficult. The Sixteen Ancestral Spirits are on his side, and he can't exactly go and kill them. As for the Four Great Evil Spirits, Li Xiu is also not confident he can kill them, so he let go of that thought.

The drop rate for Divine Position Gemstones is indeed low. Li Xiu killed hundreds of Divine Position Demon Spirits and only acquired two Divine Position Gemstones. However, he did manage to collect plenty of Talent Gemstones and Skill Rings, along with three Demon Spirit Rings.

Now Li Xiu could be considered invincible beneath Unparalleled, and slaying Divine Position Level Demon Spirits posed no problem.

Li Xiu handed two Divine Position Gemstones to Wan Chaocun and quickly received the first batch of gemstones, most of which were Rubies.

In his room, Li Xiu opened a row of small boxes, all filled with Top-Grade Rubies. Each Ruby weighed over three carats, showing almost no inclusions visible to the naked eye. According to broader standards, these could be classified as the minimum standard of pigeon blood red.

The box with the best-quality Rubies, although not numerous, contained pieces each over ten carats, with equally impressive quality. The rich, vivid red appeared like blood illuminated by fluorescence.

Chapter 1068 How to Have It Both Ways (2)

"Feel free to eat, they're all yours." Li Xiu summoned the bride-to-be, allowing her to indulge in the Ruby.

The bride-to-be wasn't as ravenous as a Jedi Knight or Demigod Shana; she moved with grace, extending her snow-white fingers to pick up a Ruby over ten carats, gently pinching it between her fingers.

Visible red fluorescence drifted from the Ruby, strands of red light merging into the bride-to-be's wedding dress, making the dress appear more vivid and lively.

Originally, Li Xiu thought that the bride-to-be's speed in devouring the Ruby wouldn't be fast, after all, she hadn't fused with any sinister elements, and her digestion ability was limited.

But to Li Xiu's surprise, the bride-to-be quickly absorbed the gemstone energy from the Rubies she pinched.

In just half a day, a whole box of the finest Rubies had turned to dust, and the bride-to-be had reached the Spirit Casting Peak.

"My love, I'm full and need to rest." The bride-to-be gracefully bowed and automatically returned to Li Xiu's finger.

Though she only consumed one box, her speed had exceeded Li Xiu's expectations. He just didn't know how long it would take her to fully digest.

The bride-to-be who advanced to Spirit Casting Peak still didn't have significant attribute changes; she only had one talent skill, the wedding dress, while only level and Primordial Embryo Quality were improving. Light Base number and the Spirit Forging State weren't showing up.

"Truly a strange demon spirit." Li Xiu wanted to continue feeding the Dragon Vein Spirit to allow it to grow as much as possible, but it's a pity he didn't know what kind of gemstones the Dragon Vein Spirit ate. Despite offering many types of gemstones, it showed little interest, which left Li Xiu somewhat frustrated.

Currently, the two Aurora Demon Spirits in his possession were too peculiar; they took great effort to nurture, yet it was hard to say what impact they would ultimately have.

Li Xiu opened other gemstone boxes, took out some gemstones to feed to other demon spirits, but unfortunately, their digestion capacities and appetites were limited, making it impossible for Li Xiu to quickly elevate their levels in the short term.

"If only I could get some sinister elements again." Li Xiu, feeling helpless, put away the demon spirits that were stuffed full.

"Commander, the old commander wants to see you." Old Jia's voice came from outside the door.

"Let him wait in the living room." Li Xiu thought for a moment and said.

After tidying up things, Li Xiu entered the living room and saw the old commander drinking tea there.

"Old commander, what brings you here?" Li Xiu asked, knowingly.

"Li, my old friend, I'm here to ask for your help." The old commander smiled, "The Divine Position Gemstone made by Wan Chaocun was your handiwork, right? I want one as well. Name your price, I'll pay whatever it takes."

Since the old commander's approach was so forthright, Li Xiu didn't feign ignorance and said, "The drop rate of Divine Position Gemstones is extremely low. I don't have any right now, even if I want to sell it to you, you'll have to wait until I get one in hand."

"Alright, then reserve one for me. Name your price. I have a stash of gemstones, and if that's not enough, I can sell my business to trade for more gemstones." The old commander said.

"Brother, I almost have enough gemstones now. Do you have any sinister elements..." Li Xiu asked.

"That stuff is hard to come by, and it might take some time to find, but I can try my best. Just don't spread the word," the old commander pondered.

"Okay." Li Xiu nodded.

"How many sinister elements do you need?" The old commander thought for a moment and asked.

"The more, the better," Li Xiu replied.

"Got it, wait for my good news." The old commander said, leaving immediately to gather sinister elements.

Li Xiu also prepared to return to the Land of Trial. If the old commander really managed to get sinister elements, he needed to have a Divine Position Gemstone ready for trade.

"Li Xiu, are you free now?" Just as Li Xiu was stepping out of Courtyard No. 7, he saw Li Qingyi standing outside the door, looking at him with a somewhat complex expression.

"Did something happen?" Li Xiu felt unsure of how to face Li Qingyi and Li Ming'Er.

There must be a life-and-death battle between him and the president. Should they find out he killed their father, Li Xiu wouldn't know how to interact with them in the future.

"Nothing in particular, I just haven't seen you in a while and wanted to invite you for a meal if you have time," Li Qingyi said.

"A meal invite from a beautiful lady, how could I refuse, even if I'm busy?" Li Xiu feigned a relaxed tone.

"I'm not as attractive as the ones you have at home." Li Qingyi smiled slightly, though the smile seemed somewhat forced.

Li Xiu originally thought Li Qingyi would take him to a restaurant, but unexpectedly, they went to her own courtyard instead.

"Wait a moment, it'll be ready soon," Li Qingyi said as she entered the house, and soon Li Xiu heard the sounds of chopping and cooking from inside.

Before long, Li Qingyi brought out four dishes and a soup. Though he couldn't judge the taste, they certainly looked and smelled good.

"For you to personally cook for me, Miss, is quite an honor," Li Xiu remarked, looking at Li Qingyi with an apron, who indeed gave off an air of a virtuous wife and loving mother.

He had many beauties by his side, but one like Li Qingyi was indeed one of a kind.

Li Ming'Er was enchanting and cute, with an angelic face and a devilish figure; Sha Chu was mature and sexy, a typical strong woman; A Fei was a bit aloof, not quite beautiful, but she had her unique charm and appeal.

Chapter 1069 How Can There Be a Perfect Solution? (Part 3)

Li Qingyi's temperament is quite distinct from theirs, possessing a serene acceptance of what is gained and lost, which is absent in others.

This is partly related to her background; she was born at the pinnacle, lacking nothing, yet cherishes everything without losing herself in the material world, never belittling worldly possessions—this alone makes Li Xiu fond of her.

One truly understands the value of things only after losing them. Li Qingyi has had experiences but no losses, yet she has developed her current personality, which is not just due to experience—her innate character is a significant factor.

Li Qingyi smiled as she poured a drink for Li Xiu, then filled her own glass, raising it and saying, "This drink, let it bear witness to my gratitude."

"Alright." Li Xiu knew Li Qingyi might have something to say, and without hesitation, he clinked glasses and drank it all.

Li Qingyi filled their glasses again and raised hers, saying, "This drink, I want to thank you."

"Thank me for what?" Li Xiu asked in surprise.

"Thank you for appearing in my life." Li Qingyi's smile was beautiful; her appearance had a certain boldness, but somehow seemed gentle as water.

Li Xiu gazed at Li Qingyi in a trance, eventually breaking into a smile and raising his glass: "Perhaps it would have been better had I not appeared."

Li Qingyi remained unfazed by Li Xiu's words, directly finishing her drink and pouring more.

Li Xiu had no choice but to drink his glass dry again, and Li Qingyi refilled his glass.

"This last one..." Li Qingyi paused this time, her expression complex as she gazed into Li Xiu's eyes, continuing: "Let this be our last drink together; after today, all debts between us are cleared, we go our separate ways."

Li Xiu watched Li Qingyi silently for a while, noticing her resolute expression. His lips moved, yet he didn't say anything, merely raised his glass to clink with hers, then drank it all.

Li Xiu understood that Li Qingyi had certainly learned something significant.

"Do try my cooking," Li Qingyi offered with a gentle smile, adding food to Li Xiu's plate, as if nothing had happened.

Li Xiu said nothing, both tacitly avoiding the earlier subject, chatting only of trivial matters.

Only after finishing the meal and a bowl of soup did Li Xiu rise to say, "I should be going, take care."

Li Qingyi did not stop him, silently tidying the dishes without watching him leave.

Not until Li Xiu walked out of the courtyard did Li Qingyi slump onto a chair as if deflated, letting dishes crash to the ground, shattering noisily.

Li Xiu heard the sound but did not turn back; even if he did, he wouldn't know what to say—no issue has a perfect solution, certainly not for Li Xiu right now.

"How does one satisfy all? Not failing the Buddha, nor failing love," Li Xiu sighed ruefully as he left.

After leaving Li Qingyi, Li Xiu headed for the Jade Gate; he sought Jiang Lanling at the Jade Royal Court to unravel the origins of the child.

Before the battle with the chairman, Li Xiu wished to complete necessary tasks.

Though he suspected the child might be from the Time Tunnel, he required Jiang Lanling's confirmation and answers to lingering doubts.

When Li Xiu arrived outside the Jade Royal Court, Jiang Lanling, donned in emerald attire like a queen, looked down from the city wall at Li Xiu.

"You dare to come?" Jiang Lanling's face was as cold as a snow queen's.

"I came here unwillingly but necessarily so," Li Xiu replied with a smile.

"Was it Li Boyang who sent you?" Jiang Lanling asked, frowning.

"No," Li Xiu shook his head slightly.

"If not him, who else would force you to see me?" Jiang Lanling wondered further.

"No one forced me, but there are matters I can't fathom, only you can answer them," Li Xiu said.

"Your perplexity is your problem; why should I clear it for you?" Jiang Lanling scoffed, "Since you're here, leave your life, no more pondering once dead, all mysteries vanish."

With that, Jiang Lanling released green light toward Li Xiu.

Li Xiu remained still, subtly raised his hand, swallowing all the jade light into his palm, playing with the green sphere in his fingers.

Seeing this, Jiang Lanling's expression changed: "How could you achieve a Divine Position in such a short time? Li Boyang truly favors you, giving you benefits even without caring for his own son; what's your connection with that scoundrel?"

"There's no connection, naturally against each other," Li Xiu toyed with the sphere, calmly said.

Jiang Lanling showed disdain: "Rivals? With you? Divine Position isn't enough; you're far from adequate."

"Why can't I be his rival? Or is it because he is the Demon Country Celestial Emperor?" Li Xiu casually asked.

"How do you know he is..." Jiang Lanling looked at Li Xiu in shock.

"Am I here for answers, or am I solving your queries?" Li Xiu smiled, "Empress, can you tell me about the child from the Jade Gate?"

"You're not deserving of that knowledge; before I lose my temper, leave as far as you can," Jiang Lanling coldly spat.

"What if I must know?" Li Xiu calmly looked at Jiang Lanling.

"Don't overestimate Divine Position; dare talk such, seems you truly disregard life," Jiang Lanling's eyes flared with anger, her Jade Divine Light rose, transforming into a god-like jade green shadow, illuminating the world.

Li Xiu remained unmoved, flicking his fingers, sending the green sphere into the shadow.

"Your choice to perish, I won't be blamed," Jiang Lanling shot furious eyes, with the divine-like jade shadow, raised an enormous hand to crush the sphere, seemingly ready to destroy the world with it.

But when the colossal hand touched the sphere, Jiang Lanling's expression turned dreadfully pale with fear.

Chapter 1070 Farewell

The moment the light shadow touched the sphere, Light Energy was drawn in as if sucked into a whirlpool and got pulled into the sphere.

Jiang Lanling frantically tried to retract the Spirit Casting, but that terrifying suction force held it firmly. Not only could she not retrieve it, but Light Energy was even more quickly pulled into the sphere.

Poof!

Jiang Lanling spat out blood, her face becoming extremely pale as ninety percent of the Spirit Casting's Light Energy was absorbed into the sphere.

Li Xiu reached out and summoned the spinning sphere back into his hand. It didn't absorb all of Jiang Lanling's Spirit Casting, leaving a thin thread of life for it.

"Can we talk now?" Li Xiu said, playing with the sphere.

Wiping the blood from the corner of her mouth, Jiang Lanling's face was pallid as snow, her gaze complex as she stared at Li Xiu and said, "Have you achieved Unparalleled?"

"Not yet," Li Xiu shook his head slightly. "Can you now tell me about that child's origins?"

"Are you and Li Boyang truly foes and not friends?" Jiang Lanling still didn't answer Li Xiu's question, instead, she fiercely stared at him.

"He wants my life; you tell me whether we're enemies or friends?" Li Xiu said indifferently.

Jiang Lanling stared at Li Xiu for a long time before sighing softly, "That's right, given his nature, how could he let you grow to such an extent."

After pausing, Jiang Lanling continued, "If I were you, I would immediately send that child back; keeping her by your side can only harm you."

"Why?" Li Xiu asked.

"She doesn't belong to this world. Her appearance is a disaster in itself. The more you interact with her, the stronger the negative impact on you. After a while, you'll naturally feel it."

"She came from the Time Tunnel?" Li Xiu stared at Jiang Lanling and said in a deep voice.

Jiang Lanling nodded, "Back when Li Boyang entered the Time Tunnel, due to his inherent issues, he couldn't move ahead within it; thus, he could only have me help him with some things..."

Listening to Jiang Lanling's recount, Li Xiu finally grasped the crux of the matter.

Li Boyang himself was rejected by the world; in a place like the Time Tunnel, the rejection he faced would be even more severe, making it hard for him to enter those fantastical realms; he had to have Jiang Lanling do certain things for him.

Jiang Lanling's words also indirectly confirmed what Guan Jinghao had said; Li Boyang indeed faced greater risks within the Time Tunnel, even being at risk of dying.

According to Jiang Lanling, during her efforts to assist Li Boyang, she inadvertently discovered the existence of a child.

Originally, Li Boyang directed her to the past Black Death City, which is also the City of Love, and Jiang Lanling indeed went there to assist Li Boyang in executing his plans.

But once, out of curiosity, Jiang Lanling went to a station Li Boyang had forbidden her from visiting, and that's where she found the child.

"You mean Li Boyang specifically instructed you not to get off at that station, yet you went?" Li Xiu pondered out loud.

"I hadn't intended to defy his orders, but some unexpected events occurred," Jiang Lanling didn't elaborate, knowing Li Xiu must understand there was hidden complexity. Nonetheless, Li Xiu didn't care what transpired between Jiang Lanling and Li Boyang; he only wanted to know where the child came from.

"What was the name of that station?" Li Xiu asked.

"Destiny Crossroads," Jiang Lanling replied.

Li Xiu's heart stirred; he focused on Jiang Lanling and continued to ask, "Was it your Destiny Crossroads or Li Boyang's?"

"Naturally it's Li Boyang's. Whenever he took me into the Time Tunnel, he had me do business for him; moreover, the Time Tunnel was naturally his creation," Jiang Lanling said.

Li Xiu pondered silently. Destiny Crossroads Station represented a key juncture in the future, with the child's appearance at Li Boyang's Destiny Crossroads indicating she was a critical figure who significantly impacted him.

"Did you discover that child's secret with Li Boyang?" Li Xiu asked, staring at Jiang Lanling.

"How do you know?" Jiang Lanling looked at Li Xiu with some surprise.

"I've also been in the Time Tunnel, been to Destiny Crossroads Station," Li Xiu said calmly.

"So that's how it is; no wonder," Jiang Lanling sighed. "There, I saw Li Boyang's future and encountered that child. That child would greatly impact Li Boyang's future, maybe even costing him his life."

"Originally, I thought of it as a nebulous realm where those futures might not become realities; I had no other thoughts. Nonetheless, upon leaving Destiny Crossroads Station, that child unexpectedly followed me out from inside. To be honest, I was terrified at the time, expending tremendous effort to hide her from Li Boyang. Yet later, Jade Demon King betrayed me, using my child's opportunity to open the Jade Gate to send the child to the Mortal World. To this day, I don't know whether Jade Demon King harbored ill intentions earlier or was influenced by that child to act as he did." Jiang Lanling sighed.

"What exactly did you see at Destiny Crossroads Station?" Li Xiu asked, staring at Jiang Lanling.

"I saw the end of the world," fear as profound as an abyss emerged in Jiang Lanling's eyes; for a strong individual like her, even her teeth trembled while speaking. "Li Boyang led that child towards a gate of stones void of essence, and the instant the gate opened, a beam of light shot out, shattering the entire world beneath its glint... the Time Tunnel collapsed... Demon Spirit World shattered into pieces... the Mortal World instantly became cosmic ruins..."