

## **When God 1091**

### Chapter 1091 Battle of Time

"What's the Commander up to now?" Jiuxiao Yun sat on the steps, sipping yogurt through a straw.

"You're a grown man, drinking yogurt is one thing, but using a straw? It's so annoying and dainty," Chu Jun sneered.

"You just don't understand. Straws are the source of all drink joys; without a straw, there's no drink," Jiuxiao Yun chuckled and continued, "Old Chu, you're close with the Commander, do you think he'll come back this time?"

"Drop the 'think'," Chu Jun replied.

Jiuxiao Yun took another sip of yogurt and was about to speak when he suddenly widened his eyes, staring at the sky without blinking.

Chu Jun found it odd that Jiuxiao Yun, a chatterbox, suddenly fell silent. He looked up at Jiuxiao Yun's expression and couldn't help but turn his gaze to the sky. Upon seeing it, Jiuxiao Yun widened his eyes in disbelief as well.

The sky seemed to transform into a giant screen, displaying a tunnel bathed in green light. Within the tunnel, a sightseeing train was running, and on top of the train, two people were facing off.

One had white hair and was dressed in purple, strikingly handsome with an ethereal air that rivaled Pan An; the other was clad in white armor, face unseen, with light patterns swirling around the armor seemingly resembling Demon Armor, yet they had never seen an armor like this and couldn't be sure.

"That person... could it be the Commander?" Jiuxiao Yun muttered.

"It must be him." Although the true form inside the Demon Armor couldn't be seen, Chu Jun, familiar with Li Xiu, recognized him at a glance.

"Who is the person facing him? He looks quite impressive; how come we've never seen him before?" Jiuxiao Yun was full of doubt.

This image appeared not only in Changshengtian but across every corner of Earth, turning the entire sky into a screen.

People were dismayed, uncertain about the situation, questioning why the sky suddenly took such a form. What kind of terrifying entity could project such an image across the sky?

Most couldn't recognize the two individuals facing each other, asking those around them, but no one knew who they were.

Some were worried, wondering if this was an omen of a catastrophe, speculating whether the figures might emerge from the sky.

Those who could identify Li Xiu fixed their eyes on the footage in the sky, trying to discern the identity of Li Xiu's opponent, which seemed impossible. Even veteran members within Changshengtian hadn't seen the Commander in this form.

"Finally put to good use," within the research institute, Ximen Guan and fellow researchers looked at the Demon Armor worn by Li Xiu, each extremely excited, as it was the product of their hard work.

Although the Hua Mei Demon Armor had changed greatly from before, they were keenly aware that apart from the Hua Mei Demon Armor they developed, there should be no second set of such armor in the world, especially with Li Xiu wearing it, confirming beyond doubt that it's the Hua Mei Demon Armor.

Li Qingyi watched the footage, her face pale.

"That's Fourth Grandpa, right?" Wan Chaoxin glanced at the image in the sky, asking Wan Chaocun beside him.

Wan Chaocun slightly nodded, his expression extremely grave, his gaze fixed not on Li Xiu but the white-haired, purple-clad Li Boyang, seemingly discerning something.

"That's the President, right?" On a pavilion, the peculiar old man who was drinking tea with Mo Wuya, stood up and frowned at the sky image.

"It should be. What is happening here?" Mo Wuya's expression constantly shifted, he too recognized the other person as Li Xiu.

Many more were completely clueless about what was happening, staring blankly at the sky image.

The same image appeared within the Time Tunnel, the emerald walls on both sides also showcased the images, but those shadows were the reverse of those in Earth's skies, displaying earthly scenes.

"Seems someone wants to help you make a choice." Li Boyang glanced at the shadows on both sides, speaking calmly.

Li Xiu remained silent, knowing that among those capable of such feats, only the Sixteen Ancestral Spirits could achieve this.

The Sixteen Ancestral Spirits doing this now clearly had no need for speculation to understand their purpose.

Li Xiu's emotions were unruffled, the thoughts and actions of others were irrelevant to him, thus requiring no attention.

Li Boyang smiled and said, "Since they are sincerely assisting me, I must do something, lest I waste their goodwill."

"Have you considered how to choose? If you battle me, the world will surely be annihilated. If you're willing to sacrifice yourself alone, you can ensure the world remains safe and sound. The fate of the world hinges on your singular decision... How will you choose..." Li Boyang spoke calmly.

Discord erupted in Changshengtian and Earth alike, their conversation transmitted from the sky, reaching the ears of all humanity, word for word.

"Who is this person? Such wild boasting?"

"Is it true? Does anyone know who they are? A battle destroying the world, that's too far-fetched, isn't it?"

"Hard to say, have you ever seen such power to use the sky as a screen? Perhaps what he says is true?"

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"I just don't believe that the battle between two people can destroy the world."

"Who exactly is that person? Why can he save the world by sacrificing himself? It feels like we're filming a movie."

For a moment, people were discussing fervently. Most did not believe Li Boyang's words, but a portion was panicked, closely watching the images in the sky.

"What's going on?" Jing Li stormed into Courtyard No. 7 with a cold face, staring at the people inside and asked.

Chu Jun, Old Bai, Old Jia, A Fei, Li Ming'Er, and Jiuxiao Yun looked at Jing Li, and finally, Jiuxiao Yun spoke up: "We still haven't figured out what's happening."

Upon hearing this, Jing Li had no choice but to stay in Courtyard No. 7, patiently watching the development of events.

Li Xiu was still silent and had no intention of communicating with Li Boyang. He glanced at the light and shadow on both sides and then disregarded it.

"It seems you still harbor some hope. Well, let me show you then." Li Boyang said, suddenly waving his hand, and a roaring purple Dragon Qi shot out towards the side tunnel.

Boom!

Under the impact of that purple Dragon Qi, the Time Tunnel shook violently like an earthquake, and the Jade Wall was forcibly blasted with cracks, large chunks of jade crumbling down.

Initially, people were just watching the commotion, but as the Time Tunnel shook, many terrifying anomalies suddenly appeared around the world.

Various degrees of time-space distortions appeared in many places, with numerous magical spirits rushing out from the distorted spaces.

If any Magic Armor Masters who killed magical spirits here before were present, they would be shocked to find that many of these magical spirits are the same ones they once slew.

With magical spirits suddenly appearing worldwide, chaos erupted, even inside the Changsheng Heaven, where time-space distortions emerged, allowing magical spirits, once slain after escaping the Trial Gate, to walk out of the distorted time-space.

Changsheng Heaven immediately organized personnel to besiege those magical spirits. Luckily, several Divine Position Level powerhouses had emerged within Changsheng Heaven, otherwise, controlling the situation would have been difficult.

Earth was even more chaotic. Fortunately, many humans had become Trial Takers, and those magical spirits previously killed on Earth were mostly inferior, manageable even by many low-level Trial Takers.

Despite this, many ordinary people were still tragically killed by the magical spirits' claws.

"City Lord, should we take any action?" Asura approached Guan Jinghao and said.

"Why should we do anything? Isn't this the best opportunity?" Yaksha said coldly, curling his lips.

There were originally few magical spirits in Space City, and now there were few instances of time-space distortions, and even fewer magical spirits rushing out from them, quickly getting under control.

Places like the Southern Cross Alliance originally had many magical spirits, and the time-space distortions and magical spirits emerged there were most rampant, making it a heavily affected area.

Yaksha was not wrong; if other forces suffered severe damage, it could be beneficial to Space City.

"Dispatch the Angel Legion to various parts of the world to slay as many magical spirits as possible." Guan Jinghao watched the image in the sky, his voice indifferent as he issued an order that surprised Yaksha.

"City Lord, why do we need to help them?" Yaksha asked in confusion.

"Do I have to say it a second time?" Guan Jinghao continued to stare at the sky, responding indifferently.

Yaksha immediately fell silent, and Asura bowed to Guan Jinghao: "City Lord, rest assured, I'll make the arrangements right away."

"Let Yaksha go, you stay here; this is just the beginning." Guan Jinghao said.

Yaksha accepted the order and left. After his departure, Asura finally spoke: "City Lord, with the current situation, deploying part of the Angel Legion can resolve it, but if what that person said is true and things continue, deploying the entire Angel Legion might not be sustainable for long."

"Do what we can, then see his choice. We just need to help buy time as much as possible." Guan Jinghao said, his expression complex.

Asura nodded, saying no more, though his eyes were filled with worry.

They still don't understand the specific situation; how events will unfold remains unknown. If it is truly as that person said, and only Li Xiu's sacrifice can restore world peace, then it's dire.

Inside the Time Tunnel, Li Boyang smiled pleasantly, saying: "Choosing to battle me here is your greatest blunder."

"Before absorbing Tang Tianzhen's strength to rebuild my body, the Time Tunnel was indeed the most likely place to kill me, but now it no longer poses a threat to me. However, the damage to the Time Tunnel will lead to faster world collapse, and by fighting me here, perhaps before our battle ends, there will already be no living souls left in the world."

Saying this, Li Boyang casually waved out several more strands of purple Dragon Qi, once again attacking the sides of the tunnel.

Seeing this, people's hearts trembled. Just one purple Dragon Qi had induced so many anomalies and magical spirits globally.

Under the assault of these several purple Dragon Qi, even more anomalies and magical spirits will surely arise, and nobody knows where they might appear. People's hearts were filled with terror, feeling as if an invisible knife was poised at their necks, not knowing when it might strike.

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Li Xiu reached out his hand to grasp, and the Demon Armor on his body lit up with one light pattern after another, as if an invisible suction force had formed, pulling in those several streams of Purple Dragon Qi.

The terrifying Purple Dragon Qi gathered like whirlwinds toward Li Xiu's palm, eerily contracting into a ball, transforming into a light orb flowing with purple Qi.

"Hand of God... that person is God..." Many of the onlookers exclaimed aloud upon witnessing this scene.

Though the Hand of God is no longer a unique secret technique nowadays, and anyone in the Angel Legion of Space City can use it.

Yet, when speaking of the Hand of God, people's first thought is still of God, and deep down they hope that person is God.

"That must be the real God; only God's Hand of God is so graceful and composed."

"God truly wears Demon Armor, but that Demon Armor is so peculiar, looking like clothing; I've never seen such Demon Armor before."

"Nonsense, of course, God's Demon Armor is unique; he is the man walking at the pinnacle of Magic Armor Masters."

"If it's God, I'm relieved; that arrogant guy will surely be dealt with by God."

"Don't be so optimistic; didn't you hear him say their battle might destroy the world? God can't possibly win without a fight, right? As long as he fights that person, we're done for."

"God will find a way!"

People were buzzing in discussion, some worried, others believing in God.

Perhaps accustomed to being guarded by God, even in an era where Trial Takers gradually become the protagonists, many are still willing to believe God is invincible.

Li Xiu held the purple light orb, his fingers exerting subtle force, directly clutching the purple light orb in his palm, disappearing without a trace.

Watching Li Xiu absorb the purple light orb, Li Boyang was not worried at all, still smiling as he spoke: "How much can you absorb? You're doomed to be unable to protect this world; this is just the beginning. This here is still the past; those magical spirits emerging from the temporal distortions are the ones killed in the past. When Happiness reaches the future stage, that time Tunnel is destroyed again, and what walks out of the temporal distortions won't be those low-level magical spirits from the past."

Li Xiu furrowed his brow slightly, having seen the light and shadow on both sides earlier, knowing Li Boyang wasn't lying to him.

The Time Tunnel's impact on the world was stronger than Li Xiu anticipated.

But Li Xiu did not regret entering the Time Tunnel; only here does he have the chance to break the future derived from the Time Tunnel.

Just defeating Li Boyang was useless; he must change the possible future in order to save Earth.

Although Li Xiu didn't care about most people, there were still many he cared about there, and he absolutely did not want to see that scene in the theater of life become reality.

"President, you are actually the same, aren't you?" Li Xiu suddenly spoke.

"The same in what way?" Li Boyang smiled and asked back.

"Actually, you also don't want this world to truly be destroyed; there are people in this world that you care about, right?" Li Xiu slowly said as he looked at him.

"What do you think?" Li Boyang replied indifferently.

"Though you act like you don't care about any of this, if you really didn't care, your opportunities would be far greater than now, there's no need to wait until now at all." Li Xiu continued without waiting for Li Boyang to speak: "Just like in your battle with Tang Tianzhen, Tang Tianzhen's Spiritual Sense couldn't even detect that you abandoned your body and attached to the Spirit Suppressing Stone; moreover, you were able to completely blend into the Spiritual Power Starry Sky created by Tang Tianzhen. You have to understand that the Spiritual Power Starry Sky was created by the combined power of Tang Tianzhen's and my Spiritual Sense, and even Tang Tianzhen couldn't withstand it, indicating your power should far surpass his, he is also Cosmic Level, you fully possess the ability to kill him and use him as the key."

"But you didn't do that because Tang Tianzhen and I are different; he doesn't care about this world, he might even truly want to destroy this world, so you chose not to take such a huge risk and didn't fight

him." Li Xiu said calmly: "To take a step back, even if you do nothing, just waiting for the world to be destroyed as Tang Tianzhen said would benefit you without harm, but you didn't wait and chose a riskier path."

Li Boyang laughed: "Even I didn't realize I was so noble, but you overestimate me."

"I do not fight Tang Tianzhen because killing him is useless. Yes, he is Cosmic Level, but being Cosmic Level does not make him a key. You can be a key because you possess that Gold Coin; he does not, killing him does not yield the key; why would I want to kill him?"

"Regarding why I don't wait for Tang Tianzhen to destroy the world, the reason is the same; if the world is destroyed, he can go to other worlds, it doesn't affect him, but I need to return, only by obtaining the key can I go back."

"Why can only this Gold Coin create the key?" Li Xiu took out the Gold Coin, playing with it.

Though this Gold Coin is quite magical, it doesn't currently contain any energy; even merely activating it to view the image of Han Dad requires absorbing energy from the outside. Thus, he doesn't quite understand why only this Gold Coin can forge the key.

"Have you ever played those old arcade games?" Li Boyang asked.

"Are you talking about those coin-operated arcade machines in game halls?" Li Xiu thought and replied.

Li Boyang nodded slightly: "Those arcade machines require you to insert a game token to play; my current situation is somewhat similar, a game token is necessary to start the game, and in my world, a game token can only be manufactured in a special location, imitations are impossible. But the Gold Coin in your hand can be replicated into a game token that starts the game, yet currently, it's just an empty shell, unable to start the game. Sufficient energy must be injected to transform it into a real game token capable of starting the game, you and it are indispensable."

"In other words, neither of us has a choice." Li Xiu sighed.

"As you said, I do not have the hobby of destroying worlds, but if destroying the world is the only way to return, I will unhesitatingly choose to bury it with my own hands." Li Boyang waved once more without expression, a sea of Purple Dragon Qi roared forth, like ten thousand dragons surging out, instantly occupying the screen of the entire sky.

#### Chapter 1094 Gambling with Fate

Li Xiu frowned slightly. So much Purple Dragon Qi flying in different directions, relying solely on the Hand of God was already impossible to retrieve them all.

He raised both arms, his ten fingers like gun barrels, continuously blasting out white light bullets. Countless light bullets danced along with Li Xiu's arms and flew towards those Purple Dragon Qi.

The expected collision and explosion did not occur. All of the Purple Dragon Qi hit by the light bullets were sucked in by the high-speed light bullets, like purple dragons trapped within, while the light bullets suspended in the air without harming the Time Tunnel.

In an instant, all the Purple Dragon Qi released by Li Boyang was imprisoned within the light bullets. The people watching all cheered.

"God is God, so powerful, an invincible existence."

"Haha, God, blast that bastard, show him some real power."

"Luckily God is here."

The people rejoiced, but Li Xiu's face showed no hint of happiness.

"How long can you... hold out..." Li Boyang said calmly, his body bursting with purple energy like volcanic eruptions, every hair standing on end, countless purple Qi emanating from him, as if a dragon's lair was stirred, transforming into endless Purple Dragon Qi charging toward the Time Tunnel.

Li Xiu's ten fingers danced, light bullets continuously sprayed, yet even so, it was difficult to stop all the Purple Dragon Qi.

He understood that Li Boyang was using this method to force him into submission, but there was no way out for him now, he could only stop what he could.

He couldn't truly fight Li Boyang, otherwise it would only make the situation worse. Li Boyang didn't want to really fight to the death, but he could act recklessly, Li Xiu could not afford to ignore the consequences.

Amidst the intertwining light bullets, most of the Purple Dragon Qi was imprisoned within the light bullets, yet a portion still struck the Time Tunnel, with explosions erupting continuously.

This time the explosions were even more numerous and dense than before, causing more frequent temporal distortions worldwide, even in the Demon Spirit Realm, temporal distortions appeared with demons that were previously killed emerging.

Within the Longevity Heaven, temporal distortions appeared everywhere, countless demons emerging from them.

All Trial Takers and Magic Armor Masters in Longevity Heaven had to join the battle, even those who had ascended to Divine Positions like the old immortals, Wan Chaocun, and Han Minghui, had to continuously battle demons.

On Earth, the screams were unceasing, many cities had large distortions with demons that were killed either outside or inside the city continuously charging towards the cities.

Buildings collapsed, flames soared, many ordinary people died in the collapsed buildings or infernos before rescue could arrive, and those who escaped encountered massacres by demons on the streets.

The Magic Armor Masters and Trial Takers of various factions were desperately rushing towards the demons but they couldn't predict from where the demons would emerge, and by the time they arrived, many were either dead or wounded, cries and howls were everywhere.

Li Boyang, while continuing to release Purple Dragon Qi, looked at Li Xiu with a half-smile and said, "This is only the beginning, if you continue to battle me, by then the dead won't be just human beings, the whole world will be destroyed. Not to mention humans, even demons will not have many survivors.

What choice will you make? Sacrifice your life to save this world, or battle me, even if it means destroying the world, to decide a winner?"

With the continuous bombardment of Purple Dragon Qi, the situation became increasingly dire for Earth and the Demon Spirit Realm.

It's understandable that Earth was being slaughtered by demons emerging from temporal distortions, but in the Demon Spirit Realm, the demons emerging from temporal distortions also charged at other demons, recklessly attacking, sparing none of their own kind.

"You've seen your future, haven't you?" Li Xiu suddenly said.

Li Boyang paused slightly, Li Xiu continued, "You know you've failed, right?"

Li Boyang stopped erupting with Purple Dragon Qi and squinted at Li Xiu and said, "Looks like you've been to the Life Theatre."

"Isn't that what you wanted me to see?" Li Xiu said calmly looking at Li Boyang.

"Indeed." Li Boyang laughed, "I've indeed been to the Life Theatre, not just once, and every time I tried to do something to change that nonexistent future, it would..."

"Knowing I would defeat you, why didn't you kill me early on?" This was Li Xiu's doubt.

"Do you think I didn't consider it? But the outcome was the same." Li Boyang licked his lips and said.

"The same?" Li Xiu was slightly surprised.

"At the Crossroads of Destiny, I made many choices." Li Boyang said calmly.

"Choices made at the Crossroads of Destiny affect the conclusion in the Life Theatre?" Li Xiu finally understood.

Li Boyang nodded and said, "Yes, but choices at the Crossroads of Destiny only work once, upon re-entering, they revert to the initial state."

Li Xiu frowned slightly, meaning that the combination of the Crossroads of Destiny and the Life Theatre was equivalent to a machine capable of predicting the future.

#### Chapter 1095 Gambling With Life (Part 2)

Li Boyang once repeatedly deduced the future, constantly correcting errors, wanting to achieve ultimate success, but no matter how he started over, how he chose, the final result was always failure.

So in the end, Li Boyang could only choose to win without a fight, forcing Li Xiu to sacrifice himself.

"But I still don't understand, since I've already died, why do you still fail?" Li Xiu said slowly.

"I don't understand either." Li Boyang said blandly, "You don't have to look at me like that. The Time Tunnel is not the real future after all, it only can deduce the future. The Crossroads of Destiny is the cause, and Life Theater is the effect. I can only see the cause and the result, but not the process in between. So, I only know what I've chosen and see what the result is, but what exactly happened in between, I equally have no knowledge of."

"So, it means I will definitely win." Li Xiu was not pleased by this.

As expected, Li Boyang continued saying, "You also shouldn't be happy too soon, in those repeated future deductions, each result is the same, the world will inevitably be destroyed."

"It seems we've both fallen into a dead knot, you can't escape the destiny of failure, and I can't save this world either." Li Xiu sighed.

"So we only have one path to take," Li Boyang said blandly, "You sacrifice yourself to fulfill the entire world, including me."

"Why do you have the illusion that I would sacrifice myself? Since you've seen the future so many times, you should know what I'd choose." Li Xiu said.

"A deduction is ultimately just a deduction, as long as it hasn't happened, there are countless possibilities." Li Boyang said.

"Is there a possibility where you took that child to the Gate of the World?" Li Xiu suddenly asked this question.

"What do you mean?" Li Boyang frowned and asked.

Li Xiu immediately realized that Li Boyang truly didn't know about the child, but he obviously went through many Crossroads of Destiny, how could he not know about the child?

Then there's only one possibility, Li Boyang's Crossroads of Destiny is also constantly changing, when Jiang Lanling went, Li Boyang didn't go, and precisely at that time the child appeared, but Li Boyang didn't know about that future, so he didn't know of the child's existence, nor that the child can help him open the Gate of the World.

"Just because Li Boyang didn't go at that time, later when he went again, did he not see the child?" Li Xiu realized something, thinking to himself, "Could it be, because the child came out with Jiang Lanling, so in the future deductions, there is no child, hence no matter how many times Li Boyang goes, he couldn't see the child again?"

Li Xiu felt he finally connected all the clues, Li Boyang at the future Crossroads of Destiny, once went with the child, yet he now doesn't know he might take the child to open the gate in the future.

"Then where did the child come from? Why is she able to help Li Boyang open the gate?" Li Xiu kept thinking.

Suddenly, Li Xiu shivered, seeming to have thought of something.

"You want to stall time to reach the future's point and fight me there, right? Unfortunately, you made a mistake, the Time Tunnel's future isn't truly the future world, and it can't withstand a battle of our level, as long as you choose to fight me, the result is still the same." Li Boyang spoke as his Purple Dragon Qi exploded again, "Now that we have entered the phase of the future, let me show you how terrifying the future is."

Li Xiu could only explode power again to intercept the Purple Dragon Qi, but still, some Dragon Qi struck the Time Tunnel.

The walls shattered, and in various parts of the world, time-space distortions appeared again, only this time, the magic spirits emerging from those distortions were no longer ordinary magic spirits.

Above Red Sand City, a magic spirit larger than an aircraft carrier flew out of the time-space distortion, its mouth sprayed Light Flame turning the surrounding tens of kilometers into a sea of fire, countless people screamed and wailed in the flames.

The cries of women, the screams of children, the dying cries of the elderly blended into one, like the painful lament of countless ghosts from Hell.

Not just Red Sand City, in the time-space distortions appeared across the world, Divine Position Level magic spirits emerged, those are magic spirits from the future.

"God please... save us..." an elderly man with white hair, numbly sat in the ruins, shouted toward the sky turned Blood Red by the fire.

"Please... save my child... I can die... but my child... my child..." a woman holding her child, stood desperately on the roof, looking at the magic spirits slaughtering the city like demons, suddenly kneeled, and banged her head desperately towards the sky image of Li Xiu, her head bleeding but she kept on.

"If you are truly God... please save us..."

"What kind of God are you, we are all going to die, and you're just watching?"

"Godforsaken God, why are you all worshipping him? In the end, he's just a man, how could he possibly sacrifice his life for us? Even if everyone died, he could still live, he doesn't care about our life or death at all."

Chapter 1096 Gambling with Life (Part 3)

"Damn it, what's with the wailing? Why should anyone trade their life for yours?"

"God, kill him! Even if we die, that bastard must go down with us."

"Please... save me... I don't want to die..."

Many were pleading with Li Xiu, begging him to exchange his life for theirs.

In the Longevity Heaven, the situation was dire; though several Divine Positions resided there, it was engulfed in a bloodbath.

The Demon Armor roared, the sword light moaned, yet all of this seemed so feeble and powerless amidst the tide of demon spirits.

"Li Xiu... you selfish bastard... damn you... do you want the whole world to die with you? If it were me, I'd rather trade my life for the lives of everyone. Even if not for us, look at your friends and family... they're all going to die... their lives are in your hands..." A Trial Taker from the Li Family, drenched in blood, yelled furiously to the heavens.

"You want to die? I'll grant you that." A blade flashed, and the Trial Taker's head was severed. Covered in blood, Jing Li turned and continued battling the demon spirits after slaying the Trial Taker.

"Did you see that? This is just the tip of the iceberg. If you and I fight, the future will be a thousand times more devastating." Li Boyang stated coldly, no longer releasing the Purple Dragon Qi, as he looked at Li Xiu.

Of course, Li Xiu could see it. Not only did he see, but he also saw that Chu Jun, Ah Fei, and Sha Chu were all fighting fiercely.

Even with Li Ming'Er's protection, they could hold on. They should be able to withstand this demon spirit assault.

But as Li Boyang said, this was only the beginning. If the world were truly destroyed, how long could they endure?

By then, not only they, but even Li Ming'Er might not be able to protect herself. In a fractured world, only a few lucky ones might survive, barely clinging to life in a corner of the shattered world, sacrificing their lives for the continuation of future generations, yet still destined to be utterly lost in the river of history.

"Is there really no choice?" Li Xiu murmured to himself.

"There is. You live, the world dies. You die, the world lives. What will you choose?" Li Boyang's voice echoed across the entire world.

"God... you are our God... save my child... if a life can be traded for a life... I offer mine for theirs... God, open your eyes and see... I'm giving my life to you..." An old man glanced at the child behind him, then turned resolutely, slamming his head against the wall, his brain bursting as he died.

"Dad..."

Li Xiu remained silent. These people had no connection to him; he could heartlessly ignore them. But if things continued to escalate, the next to die would be those he cared about.

Li Xiu withdrew his gaze and looked at Li Boyang, then slowly unveiled the veil of the Demon Armor, revealing his true face.

Only then did those who saw Li Xiu's true face realize he was just a young man in his twenties, still of an age to be considered a big child in an ordinary family.

"Li Xiu... he's the City Lord of the City of Light, Li Xiu... so he is God..." Someone exclaimed, recognizing Li Xiu.

Only then did people realize that the famous Magic Armor Master God was actually the City Lord of the City of Light.

"Li Boyang, since you want me to choose, let's make a gamble." Li Xiu said, looking at Li Boyang, as he took something out from his chest.

Seeing what Li Xiu took out, Li Boyang squinted his eyes, a strange light flickering in his eyes.

The eyes of all humans and many demon spirits focused on Li Xiu's hand. They saw that what he held was a small gold coin.

"What do you want to bet?" Li Boyang asked, looking at the gold coin in Li Xiu's hand.

"Do you know how to use this gold coin?" Li Xiu said, holding the coin.

"Do you intend to suppress me with its power? If the maker were here, perhaps there'd be a slight chance. But in your hands, it's useless. Besides, it no longer has any energy; to me, it's merely a tool." Li Boyang said calmly.

Li Xiu ignored Li Boyang, focusing on the gold coin as he said, "I want to bet my life with you. Do you dare?"

"I never gamble, and you have no right to gamble with me." Li Boyang said dismissively.

"You have no choice." Li Xiu said, squeezing the gold coin and suddenly channeling his Light Energy into it.

The gold coin burst with golden light, turning the green Time Tunnel into gold.

Li Boyang watched as Li Xiu continuously infused his Light Energy into the gold coin, a look of excitement flickering in his eyes.

"That's not a bad way. If you infuse all your energy into it, turning it into a key, your life can be spared." Li Boyang said, focused on the radiantly glowing coin.

Li Xiu merely scoffed, "President, do you really take me for a child? To turn it into a key, it's not just energy that's needed, right? Otherwise, you wouldn't have to go to such trouble; you could merely absorb this world's energy to transform it into a key. Why take such a risk and force me into this situation? To turn it into a key, it requires me, myself."

"You are correct; soul and body are both indispensable." Li Boyang acknowledged, just calmly saying, "However, you have no other choice."

"I still have a choice; I can bet my life with you." Li Xiu said, his eyes fixed intently on the gold coin in his hand.

Li Boyang seemed to have realized something, his expression changing instantly, as he rushed toward Li Xiu.

But unfortunately, he was a step too late. Li Xiu flicked the coin, sending it spiraling with dazzling light into the depths of the Time Tunnel.

Chapter 1097 Then Let the Heavens Shatter

Li Boyang transformed into a stream of light, chasing the Gold Coin at a speed that exceeded the limits of human vision, seeming to vanish into thin air from sight.

Li Xiu's speed was equally fast, Hua Mei Demon Armor erupted with terrifying light explosion, instantly disappearing from its original place, stubbornly blocking in front of Li Boyang.

The two faced each other, clashing fists directly without any fancy moves, yet Li Boyang's fist seemed to hit nothing but cotton, with no forceful point at all.

In the blink of an eye, instead of retracting his strength, Li Boyang erupted even more violently, intending to break through Li Xiu's body to continue pursuing the Gold Coin.

However, at the moment of impact, Li Xiu's soft fist transformed into a palm, grabbing Li Boyang's arm, pulling and guiding with tremendous force, twisting his waist to deflect Li Boyang's terrifying momentum to another side.

Li Boyang's body was swung in a circle by Li Xiu, and after this rotation, Li Xiu suddenly felt Li Boyang's momentum becoming even fiercer, using his pulling force to accelerate, making the impact even more terrifying. Li Xiu could no longer control his momentum, almost letting go as Li Boyang flew out at faster speeds toward the Gold Coin.

Li Xiu's response was nearly instantaneous, pushing with all his might as Li Boyang slipped out of his palm's control.

With Li Xiu's full force push, Li Boyang's original momentum veered off, unable to reach the Gold Coin, missing its flight path diagonally.

Everything happened too fast, spectators couldn't see anything, even those at Divine Position Level couldn't discern what happened in that flash of a moment as the battle between the two concluded in an instant.

Bang!

Li Boyang's body collided with the Jade Wall of the Time Tunnel, crashing down a large segment of the emerald wall. By the time he got up to give chase again, the Gold Coin had already passed through a platform, flying into the mist beyond the station.

Li Boyang stepped out of the ruins, staring coldly at Li Xiu, saying, "After practicing Yin Yang Daoism for so many years, I still can't beat you in the Path of Yin Yang Void. You're indeed the greatest talent I've seen in my life, even those undefeated through the ages may not surpass your skill in techniques."

"Now, you have to gamble with me," Li Xiu said calmly, looking at the platform.

The Life Theater Station was why Li Xiu came to the Time Tunnel.

The Life Theater Station is a Future Illusion Realm projected by the Time Tunnel, but it's not a mere illusion. Li Xiu had tossed the Gold Coin into the Life Theater. If the Life Theater is directly destroyed, the Gold Coin might be eternally lost in the Future Illusion Realm, and Li Boyang would never find it again.

To retrieve the Gold Coin, Li Boyang must enter the Future Illusion of the Life Theater; he dare not destroy the Life Theater before he finds the Gold Coin. This sets the premise for Li Xiu to battle with Li Boyang.

Li Boyang cannot destroy the Life Theater, so he must restrain himself, providing Li Xiu an opportunity to fight him.

Without a word, Li Boyang charged into the Life Theater Station, determined to find the Gold Coin before Li Xiu. Finding the Gold Coin would mean Li Xiu's defeat without a fight, losing any chance to compete against him.

Li Xiu did not stop Li Boyang but followed him into the Life Theater.

When Li Xiu entered the Life Theater, the scene made him frown slightly.

The last time he came to the Life Theater's world, though it was already shattered, humanity still had a corner of the broken world to barely survive.

Now, the future derived by the Life Theater was different from before, with broken stars everywhere.

Among the stars, some appeared like apples bitten several times, others shattered into meteorite clusters, and energy-releasing star explosions scattered across the cosmos.

Li Xiu stood on what was once Earth, now split into two halves, the two hemispheres were heaps of ruin, plunging like a tomb of stars towards the sea of stars.

Li Boyang was already in the cosmic sky, his eyes reflecting the spiritual light of the universe's stars, like two small universes swirling in his eyes.

His Spiritual Sense fully expanded, covering the vast broken starlit sky, searching for the trace of the Gold Coin.

But the Gold Coin, which entered the Future Illusion Realm just before him, seemed to have vanished into thin air. Even though his Spiritual Sense enveloped the entire cosmos, he found no trace of the Gold Coin.

"Now, can we truly battle?" Li Xiu appeared across from Li Boyang, his Light Energy rising like resplendent Holy Light.

All around was void of external images, even the Sixteen Ancestral Spirits couldn't create spiritual light images outside, nor dared enter the Life Illusion Realm.

Not for fear of not escaping, but fear that upon entering, Li Xiu would eliminate them first.

After all, even a fool would know they are pressuring Li Xiu to sacrifice himself for the universe's living beings.

"Boy, you might have miscalculated, that Gold Coin isn't of this universe. Even if the Future Illusion Realm is destroyed, it won't be lost within it," Li Boyang said.

"No, as long as the Life Illusion is destroyed, it will certainly be lost in the Future Illusion Realm," Li Xiu said calmly.

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"You think you understand the Time Tunnel well?" Li Boyang's face looked somewhat gloomy.

"I don't know it very well, but regarding the Time Tunnel, there's one thing I know that you don't. Once you know it, you'll be as certain as I am that if the Life Illusion Realm is destroyed, the Gold Coin will inevitably be lost in the Future Illusion Realm," Li Xiu said.

"What is it?" Li Boyang asked with a frown.

Li Xiu knew Li Boyang was stalling for time. He was still using that astonishing Spiritual Sense, continually searching for the whereabouts of the Gold Coin. However, Li Xiu was in no rush to act. He spoke slowly, "Do you know why I've been asking about the child who went out from the Jade Gate?"

"Are you trying to tell me that the child was taken out of my Future Illusion Realm by the Orchid Princess? Without the Spirit Suppressing Stone, no creature from the Future Illusion Realm can be taken out. I'm utterly certain of this," Li Boyang said.

"That's correct. Without the Spirit Suppressing Stone, creatures from the Future Illusion Realm indeed can't be taken out. But that child was indeed taken out of the Future Illusion Realm by Jiang Lanling," Li Xiu said.

"Kid, don't you find your words self-contradictory?" Li Boyang sneered.

"Not in the slightest, because that child wasn't taken out of the Future Illusion Realm by Jiang Lanling," Li Xiu said.

"Are you crazy, or have you developed a split personality?" Li Boyang frowned.

"I'm not crazy, nor do I have a split personality. Saying it like this, you obviously won't understand," Li Xiu continued calmly, "This matter began when you let Jiang Lanling enter the Time Tunnel to help you set up the City of Love. It was then that, out of curiosity, Jiang Lanling entered your Crossroads of Destiny, where she discovered the child and took it out of the Crossroads of Destiny."

"Still not understanding, right? Don't worry, you'll soon understand." Li Xiu squinted at Li Boyang and said, "It wasn't Jiang Lanling who took the child out, but rather the child who followed her out."

"A creature from the Future Illusion Realm came out on its own? You must be truly mad," Li Boyang sneered.

"I'm not mad. The reason the child could come out is that she does not belong to the Crossroads of Destiny Station," Li Xiu said.

"You're saying the child isn't a fantasy object?" Li Boyang was slightly taken aback but immediately shook his head, "Impossible. It was the Time Tunnel I opened. Apart from Jiang Lanling, no one else could enter the Time Tunnel I opened."

"I didn't say the child wasn't a fantasy object. She's just not a fantasy object of the Crossroads of Destiny Station," Li Xiu stared at Li Boyang, continuing word by word, "When Jiang Lanling saw the child, it was you who brought her there."

Li Boyang's face finally changed; he immediately understood what Li Xiu was saying.

"You're saying that soon in the future, I entered the Time Tunnel and brought that child out from an even more distant Future Illusion Realm. Then I took her to the Crossroads of Destiny Station, so the child does not belong to the Crossroads of Destiny Station, hence she could come out?" Li Boyang's eyes grew colder and he stared at Li Xiu, "Why would I soon go into a more distant future to bring that child to the Crossroads of Destiny Station?"

"You already have the answer in your heart, don't you?" Li Xiu said.

"The child can help me open the Gate of the World?" Li Boyang's eyes gradually brightened. If that were the case, he wouldn't need to tangle with Li Xiu; he could just go and seize that child.

"Going to find that child now will do you no good," Li Xiu doused Li Boyang's rising thoughts with cold water.

"Why will it do no good?" Li Boyang naturally didn't believe it.

"Guess why the child was able to follow Jiang Lanling out?" Li Xiu laughed coldly.

Li Boyang immediately understood. If in the future projected from the Time Tunnel that time, he successfully used that child to open the Gate of the World, then that child should have already disappeared, unable to come out again.

"What are you trying to say, going around in such a big circle?" Li Boyang stared at Li Xiu and asked.

"The Time Tunnel has another rule, are you aware of it? If something does not exist in the future, it cannot enter the future station," Li Xiu said.

This rule is something he learned from the voice claiming to be his future newlywed.

"Indeed, there is such a rule. That's why... what..." Li Boyang spoke, seeming to have figured it out, his face becoming increasingly unsightly.

If now he successfully acquired the Gold Coin and used it with Li Xiu to open the Gate of the World, it would mean the Gold Coin would no longer exist. Therefore, in the future illusion realm of this Life Illusion Theater, the Gold Coin would be something that does not exist.

Objects not existing in the Future Illusion Realm cannot enter this Future Illusion Realm. Now, with the Gold Coin being forcibly sent in by Li Xiu, what will the outcome be?

According to the rules, the Gold Coin should already be destroyed or vanished, resulting in Li Boyang's plan to create a key with the Gold Coin being completely shattered.

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Now that he couldn't find the gold coin here, it seemed to confirm this possibility.

"No, if I really used the gold coin to leave, it would mean that I no longer exist in this universe in the future world. I shouldn't be able to enter. Now that I'm in, it means I haven't used the gold coin to leave this universe, so the gold coin must still exist." Li Boyang pondered aloud.

"Are you sure not being in this universe and completely disappearing are the same thing? And have you forgotten about the child I mentioned just now?" Li Xiu said with a smirk.

"The fact that the child could open the Gate of the World means she also had a gold coin. This means, in the future where I brought her out, the gold coin still existed. And when she left the Fantasy World with the gold coin to the Real World, since the same object cannot exist simultaneously, a gold coin merged or disappeared, much like two Bu'Er's cannot exist in the same space. But because that gold coin originally came from another Future Illusion Realm, its existence was an anomaly, possessing attributes of the other future. So even if the gold coin has disappeared here in the current future, the coin from

another future hasn't... But in this Future Illusion Realm, the gold coin indeed doesn't exist, so its entry is still affected by the rule that non-existent things in the future cannot enter the Future Illusion Realm..." The more Li Boyang spoke, the more convoluted it became, even he couldn't be sure whether the gold coin still existed.

"You don't need to make it so complicated. Simply put, if you don't succeed, that gold coin will still exist. If you succeed, that gold coin will disappear, so you cannot succeed." Li Xiu said.

After listening, Li Boyang looked at Li Xiu and said coldly, "No, there's another possibility. As long as I don't use the gold coin before this future, the gold coin will still exist, and it won't be restricted by the rules, and will reappear."

"That's true, but there's a precondition: if I destroy this Future Illusion Realm now, do you think that gold coin will still exist?" Li Xiu said with a smile.

Li Boyang clearly couldn't be sure whether the gold coin, which already had attributes of a future fantasy object, would still appear after the fantasy future was destroyed.

"You also can't be sure it definitely won't reappear," Li Boyang pondered aloud.

"Fifty-fifty, that's why I said we should bet." Li Xiu said lightly, "I'm willing to bet, are you?"

Li Boyang looked at Li Xiu with a complex expression and after a long time, suddenly laughed, "Indeed a good calculation, you've calculated all of this just to seek an opportunity to gamble with my life. Fine, I'll give you that chance."

"That's exactly what I wanted." The radiance on Li Xiu's body grew more magnificent, with the Hua Mei Demon Armor continuing to evolve under his infusion of energy, as if gathering the divine brilliance of the heavens into a Divine Garment. For a normal person, standing in front of him wouldn't be possible. Even a glance might be enough to melt them into nothingness.

Li Boyang's full head of white hair danced wildly, with the purple aura and spiritual light on his body continuously rising. The distinctly different energies of purple and white were perfectly combined on his body, transforming into yin and yang energies. The purple and white colors circulated on him like a taiji.

The energy on both men had reached a terrifying extreme, yet they both restrained themselves fully, not allowing any energy to release outward for fear of directly destroying the Future Illusion Realm.

"Do you know why I was defeated by the man undefeated through the ages?" Li Boyang stoically restrained himself, looking at Li Xiu with fiery eyes.

"I don't know, and I don't want to know," Li Xiu said indifferently.

Li Boyang, however, ignored whether he wanted to know, and spoke to himself, "Because my form of Purple Qi Eastward is extremely firm and yang, and excessive rigidity leads to breaking. Therefore, in the final battle, I couldn't support myself to the end, and collapsed first. My defeat wasn't due to being outmatched, but because I was not perfect enough."

Li Boyang appeared to be lost in memory, continuing to speak, "After defeat, I became a prisoner, trapped in that prison. There, I met someone who was clearly a mortal person but seemed to be heaven-reaching in realm. With his help, I finally comprehended the supreme Dao and thought of a way to compensate for my own shortcomings to reach perfection."

"Just a pity, in that prison, I couldn't find anything to compensate for my lack. I originally thought I would have to return to the main universe to achieve that supreme perfect body. Unexpectedly, I came here and met Tang Tianzhen and his Innocent and Guileless Stream, which showed me another path."

"So?" Li Xiu calmly asked while looking at Li Boyang.

"I use spirit as yin, energy as yang, combining yin and yang to achieve a unified body. The present me is already perfect. Although due to the universe's inherent limitations, my strength cannot return to former levels, in this universe, I am already the body of perfection, an invincible existence in this universe." Li Boyang looked down on Li Xiu as if he were a god.

"If you're an invincible existence, why do you fail time and again," Li Xiu chuckled.

"That's because in prior choices, I hadn't yet achieved the perfect body." Li Boyang's eyes had turned into taiji symbols, the purple and white hues slowly rotating within them, as if containing the mysteries of all things in the world.

"Originally, I wanted to leave this battle... for that man undefeated through the ages... but fine... a person like you... if you could cultivate in the main universe... as long as you don't perish prematurely... might not be inferior to that undefeated man... and worthy of battling me..." Li Boyang's demeanor grew increasingly serene, his eyes seemingly devoid of any emotion, his entire being as if merging with heaven and earth.

"Dao births one, one births two, two births three, and three give birth to all things. This is the natural Dao, but I go against it, turning all things into one, so this move I call Dao One." Li Boyang slowly raised a hand as he spoke, "I am one, and all existence is born of my Dao. I am heaven, heaven is me, my Dao is the heavenly Dao."

With that voice like the celestial mandate, Li Xiu's eyes only saw Li Boyang's hand, as if it was heaven, earth, all things, the firmament, the universe, and the stars, everything within that hand.

Li Xiu found himself unable to sense the world's existence, unable to feel the flow of energy, unable to even sense up, down, left, right, heat, cold, bitterness, or sweetness. The world no longer existed, so how could he perceive all things in the world.

His world was only that one hand, like the Celestial Mandate.

Li Xiu couldn't move, couldn't feel, only helplessly watching that hand descend, as if falling into a world within a palm.

Li Xiu's expression remained extraordinarily calm, or rather it shouldn't be called calm, nor indifferent, but rather completely void of any emotion.

As if in his eyes, the world was no longer the world, just countless data without souls or emotions.

Li Xiu forcibly triggered his Spiritual Sense, reversing the extraction from the Demon Armor, pushing his Spiritual Sense beyond limits, breaking past his limits repeatedly.

Fissures appeared on the Hua Mei Demon Armor, releasing a white mist that rose continuously, with the floating garment tails melting and disappearing like snowflakes in the mist.

Even the mighty Hua Mei Demon Armor couldn't withstand Li Xiu's forceful maneuver, beginning rapid collapse.

Red mist also rose from Li Xiu's entire body, emanating from his mouth, eyes, nose, and from every inch of his flesh and skeleton, permeating even from each cell, especially from his head, where the blood mist surged like fireworks.

Of course, that wasn't real mist, but his blood; his Spiritual Sense had surpassed its limits, and even the Cosmic Body struggled to withstand such extreme exertion.

In his vision, there was no longer that hand obscuring the sky, just streams of data remaining.

"If you are the sky... then let this sky... shatter..." Li Xiu's hand slowly extended toward those countless streams of data.

#### Chapter 1100 Coinformation

The fingers tainted by Spiritual Sense touched the ever-changing data stream, effortlessly altering the position of the data as if fiddling with an abacus.

The moment the data within the stream was changed, a bizarre scene suddenly unfolded.

Li Boyang's hand, originally covering the sky and earth, shrank to an unbelievable extent in an instant.

It wasn't a visual change, nor was it a change in momentum or realm, but literally, Li Boyang's hand truly shrank.

The hand turned as small as a newborn baby's, attached to an adult's arm that retained its original thickness, looking extremely odd.

Li Boyang stared at his deformed hand, his face turning very unsightly.

Yet, before Li Boyang could process any emotions, his body also underwent a bizarre transformation.

His head suddenly grew bigger, as if inflated like a balloon; in just an instant, its size exceeded the entire body, making one worry whether the frail frame could support such a gigantic head.

One leg thick as a pillar, while the other shrank to the thinness of an ant's leg.

"Transform and transcend..." Li Boyang stared in astonishment at Li Xiu. Luckily, his power remained unchanged, forcing the might of Dao One towards Li Xiu, as if vying against time.

"So that's how it is." Li Xiu's gaze was cold and ruthless, appraising Li Boyang like a machine, while his slender fingers continued to fiddle.

The formidable Dao One abruptly vanished into thin air.

"Impossible... How could this happen..." Li Boyang refused to accept that his strongest attack, relied upon to defeat the eternally undefeated, could be so easily dismantled by Li Xiu. Gathering his strength to unleash Dao One once more.

But it was too late, Li Boyang suddenly felt his power plunge a level in an instant, dropping from Cosmic Level.

With Li Xiu's fingers manipulating, Li Boyang's power level fell repeatedly, and in an instant, from an unbeatable stance, he plummeted to the most ordinary mortal realm, incapable even of flying, let alone using Dao One.

Li Boyang looked at his body in disbelief: "Impossible... Impossible... This is an illusion... You used an Illusion Realm on me..."

Li Boyang charged at Li Xiu like a madman, but his speed was no quicker than a normal young man's. By the time he reached Li Xiu, Li Xiu casually grabbed him.

As Li Xiu lifted Li Boyang, his fingers continued to manipulate, and bizarrely, Li Boyang's body transformed in an instant from a human to a white cat.

Li Xiu held the white cat by the scruff, watching it furiously paw in front of him, but its short legs couldn't touch Li Xiu at all.

Li Xiu casually tossed the white cat away. Amid the manipulation, when the white cat landed, it had turned back into human form.

"You... You..." Li Boyang looked at Li Xiu as if seeing a ghost, staring at him, speechless.

Such transformative power he'd heard of before, but never witnessed.

"The future... shouldn't be like this..." Li Xiu's fingers moved in unison, causing the entire Future Illusion Realm to change under his manipulation.

Exploded stars recrystallized, planetary fragments flew back to their original positions, and the cosmic explosion-like Future Illusion Realm rapidly restored to its original appearance under Li Xiu's hands.

"You can't do this... That power belongs to me... Give my power back..." Li Boyang finally realized what Li Xiu was doing, charging at him madly.

Li Xiu had altered his body and stripped him of his power; however, the power wouldn't simply disappear. If allowed to erupt, it would likely destroy the entire world.

Li Xiu used data modification to repurpose Li Boyang's original power to transform the Illusion Realm world.

Li Boyang tried to reach Li Xiu, but his mortal form couldn't approach him, as if blocked by an invisible wall.

"Why... Why is this happening..." Li Boyang stared at Li Xiu blankly, as if dumbfounded.

The split Earth finally restored under Li Xiu's fingers, as the light of Spiritual Sense on Li Xiu's body burned like a last candle, crackling unstably.

Suddenly, a speck of golden light appeared between them, and it was the Gold Coin thrown into the Future Illusion Realm by Li Xiu.

The Gold Coin now spun wildly, consuming energy from the Future Illusion Realm like a black hole.

The energy originally used by Li Xiu to alter the Future Illusion Realm was forcefully absorbed by the Gold Coin.

"Puh!" Li Xiu spat out a mouthful of blood, the light of Spiritual Sense on his body dissipated completely, and he fell to the ground.

It wasn't the Gold Coin's energy absorption that wounded him; even without it, his Spiritual Sense had overextended, and his body could no longer bear it. Were it not for controlling that energy, Li Xiu would have already fallen.

"The Gold Coin... it's still here... You lied to me... There's no future Gold Coin... just this one..." Li Boyang stared intently at the Gold Coin greedily absorbing energy, his eyes rekindling from a deathly gray to fiery.