

## **When God 1101**

### Chapter 1101 The Birth of the Coin (Part 2)

"That's right, there really was no gold coin from the future; from start to finish, there was only one. The reason you couldn't see it is because I used my Ultimate Light on it, the Cosmic Level Ultimate Light, making it impossible for you to discover its existence. Only this way could I deceive you." Li Xiu sat on the ground, his head buzzing, blood seeping from all seven orifices.

Forcing his Spiritual Sense beyond its limits had not only pushed his body to the brink but also caused damage to his Spiritual Sense and brain.

Li Boyang's expression was extremely complicated. He had schemed for so many years, even repeatedly deducing the future, and he never expected to fall for such a big trick in the end.

If he hadn't trusted Li Xiu, Li Xiu would never have dared to make a move against him; the winner would surely have been him.

Yet he believed Li Xiu's nonsense and ended up in such a situation.

"I must admit, I lost to you," Li Boyang said bitterly.

"You didn't lose to me; you lost to your lack of confidence." Li Xiu wiped away the blood under his nose, but the blood slowly seeped out again as he calmly said, "If you hadn't repeatedly deduced the future, knowing that no matter how you deduced, you would ultimately lose to me, would you have believed what I said?"

Li Boyang's body trembled slightly, looking at Li Xiu with an odd expression: "Celestial Mandate... this is the Celestial Mandate..."

Crack! Crack!

With the devouring of the gold coin, the illusionary starry sky, which had been repaired, shattered once more, but this time it was even more terrifying. Even the Illusion Realm itself was sucked in by that gold coin.

The Illusion Realm suddenly flickered, and in the next moment, it vanished. Li Xiu and Li Boyang both appeared behind the platform of the Life Theater Station, with the gold coin shining iridescently between them.

The Sixteen Ancestral Spirits and Jiang Lanling, who were guarding the Life Theater Station, were shocked to see the figures of Li Xiu and Li Boyang appear.

In fact, not only them, but through the light transmission image constructed by the Sixteen Ancestral Spirits, all humans and demon spirits could see Li Boyang, Li Xiu, and that gold coin.

Everyone was shocked at this moment because Li Boyang appeared to be intact and standing perfectly well.

But the Demon Armor on Li Xiu's body was tattered like a beggar's clothes, and he seemed unable to stand up, blood flowing from all seven orifices.

"Li Xiu... lost..." Everyone's heart raced involuntarily, even among the Sixteen Ancestral Spirits.

Although some of them desired to sacrifice Li Xiu for a chance at survival, seeing Li Xiu defeated, they too felt indescribable emotions in their hearts.

"Thankfully... thankfully, heaven hasn't abandoned me... this gold coin is still here... and it has absorbed enough energy... it only needs the final step to transform into a cosmic coin..." Li Boyang said, his eyes blood red as he looked at the shimmering gold coin.

"You're already like this; what difference does it make if you go back?" Li Xiu said calmly.

"No, you're wrong. With a cosmic coin, I can start over, whether it's a thousand years, ten thousand years, or a million years... As long as there's a cosmic coin... on the day I step back to a cosmic level... it will be the day I return home..." Li Boyang said, suddenly taking off a ring from his finger and looking at Li Xiu with frenzy: "Luckily, I still have this, and your body and Spiritual Sense are severely damaged. In the end, the victor will still be me."

As he spoke, Li Boyang tossed the ring in his hand into the air. The ring transformed into a three-headed, six-armed demon spirit, as if the ruler of Hell.

A strange halo appeared behind the demon spirit, emitting a blood-red glow that stained everything around it blood-red. In that blood-red glow, everything took on a hue of blood.

The demon spirit slowly descended onto Li Boyang, merging with his body, transforming him into a three-headed, six-armed Demon God.

"Longevity Evil Spirit?" The Sixteen Ancestral Spirits were all shocked, sensing the unparalleled energy waves emanating from the demon spirit. And it wasn't just any unparalleled energy; even they, as beings of unparalleled level, found it difficult to match.

"Li Xiu, you also made a mistake. I wasn't confident enough, but you were too confident. You should have killed me just now." Li Boyang said, looking at Li Xiu as if he were a Demon God.

Li Xiu shook his head: "It's not confidence; I never intended to kill you."

"Why?" Li Boyang was slightly stunned. He didn't doubt the authenticity of what Li Xiu said because there was no need to.

"Because you don't want to destroy this world either. You keep saying it doesn't matter if this world is destroyed, but you haven't really done so. Even in that failed future of yours, Earth still exists, and humanity hasn't been entirely wiped out."

"Haha, you're truly laughable. It was just their good luck, surviving in a shattered world by chance. What does it have to do with me? And yet you're not planning to kill me over this; you're too naive." Li Boyang laughed wildly.

"If that's what you call chance, then your children must indeed be too lucky. They all survived in that future by chance." Li Xiu said calmly.

Li Boyang's laughter came to an abrupt halt, and the six eyes on his three faces stared fixedly at Li Xiu: "You're good at everything, except for that self-righteous face of yours, which is annoying. In your next life, don't be so self-righteous..."

Chapter 1102 Coin Creation\_3

As he spoke, Li Boyang reached out his hand towards Li Xiu.

"Stop." Belona could no longer hold back, unleashing a dazzling light trying to stop Li Boyang.

Apart from Belona, Gentleman Ancestral Spirit, Old Man Ancestral Spirit, and Bald Woman Ancestral Spirit and several other ancestral spirits also took action.

But suddenly, they felt their movements slow down, astonishingly slow, as if all actions were slowed down by countless times.

They immediately realized that it wasn't their speed that had slowed down, but time itself, influenced by the power of Longevity Evil Spirit.

With time slowed, all movement seemed to turn into a snail's pace, yet Li Boyang's actions remained unaffected, his hand reaching Li Xiu.

Li Xiu sat there, though his body was weak and his head buzzing, his eyes held not a hint of fear, only a calm gaze fixed on Li Boyang approaching him.

Buzzing!

Two rings on Li Xiu's fingers radiated light, transforming into a blue and a red glow appearing before Li Xiu.

One was entirely blood red, like a monstrous warrior clad in Blood Crystal Armor, holding a pair of Bloodlight Sabers.

The other was encased in Ice Drill Armor, with one large sword and one firearm, resembling a fiendish warrior that slays deities.

"Even those unable to reach Unparalleled can't stop me." Li Boyang sneered coldly, his palm glowing blood-red, striking towards the Jedi Knight and Demigod Shana.

He was naturally aware that Li Xiu had been nurturing the Jedi Knight and Demigod Shana, but with such a short time, they couldn't possibly ascend to Unparalleled.

Faced with the stunning blood-red light in Li Boyang's palm, the Jedi Knight stood by Li Xiu unmoving, yet not bound by that time power, Demigod Shana swiftly drew his gun and fired at Li Boyang.

Boom!

With blue light shooting forth, Li Boyang was startled to find that Demigod Shana's bullet pierced his hand, grazing past his cheek.

"Unparalleled level... How is this possible..." Li Boyang looked disbelievingly at Demigod Shana, clearly realizing he had ascended to Unparalleled level, surpassing world rule constraints, not inferior to his Longevity Evil Spirit.

Li Xiu said lightly, "Your energies are not merely for changing the Future Illusion Realm; I've allowed you to live, so live on then."

"Li Xiu... you're quite something... even those undefeated through ages haven't pushed me to this extent..." Li Boyang seemed deranged, staring like a madman at Li Xiu and continued, "But it's a pity, you've overlooked one thing—this half-made Cosmic Coin will be your greatest mistake."

As he spoke, Li Boyang abruptly turned, reaching for the spinning Gold Coin, grabbing it in his hand.

"The Cosmic Coin not only opens the Gate of the World to the main cosmos... It's also the purest energy supplement... the foundational Energy Source of the main cosmos... You don't know how to use the Cosmic Coin... but I can extract its energy anytime... I didn't want to destroy this Cosmic Coin... it's all

your fault... after extracting its energy... I can return to Cosmic Level... I won't kill you... I'll let you continue living... watch this world drained of energy by me... then forge the Cosmic Coin with your body..." Li Boyang glared madly at Li Xiu.

"You better not do that." Li Xiu closed his eyes, sighed.

"It's too late for regret now." Li Boyang held the coin tightly, directly stuffed it into his mouth, swallowing it.

The Sixteen Ancestral Spirits were shocked, even those indifferent ancestral spirits became flustered, desperately trying to rush forward to stop Li Boyang.

If it was true as Li Boyang said, sacrificing Li Xiu couldn't save the world.

But now it was too late to stop, if earlier they had joined forces with Belona and other ancestral spirits, with the combined force of Sixteen Ancestral Spirits, there might have been a chance to break the Longevity Evil Spirit's time force, but now it's too late for anything.

"Why does it have to be like this!" Li Qingyi watched the scene, her face full of pain.

She didn't wish for Li Boyang to die, nor did she want any harm to befall Li Xiu, yet Li Boyang was so stubborn, making her feel torn, even more so than if she were to be killed.

Li Ming'Er wore a similar look of sorrow, from the moment Li Boyang used the Longevity Evil Spirit, she knew Li Boyang was her father, but she wished she didn't know now, preferably never knowing.

All humans and magic spirits watched the events in the Time Tunnel in terror; if Li Boyang truly succeeded, they would face an actual apocalypse.

Li Boyang had swallowed the Gold Coin, laughing like a demon, "Li Xiu, our grudges and grievances, let's end it here..."

But before Li Boyang finished speaking, his face suddenly contorted in extreme distortion and horror, as beams of golden light emerged from his body, and his energy, as if being devoured by a black hole, frantically surged into the coin inside him.

"How could the Cosmic Coin... impossible... impossible..." Before Li Boyang could finish speaking, his entire body was pulled and sucked into the coin, vanishing instantly, leaving only the coin spinning in mid-air and glowing with golden light.

Li Xiu watched this scene, shaking his head with a light sigh.

Without the control of Longevity Evil Spirit's time force, the Sixteen Ancestral Spirits rushed to the vicinity, all forcibly halted their steps, staring fearfully at that coin as if fearing encounter with a venomous snake.

Li Boyang dared use that coin, he should have been fully confident, yet he was actually backfired by it, making the Sixteen Ancestral Spirits dare not approach.

The light on the coin fluctuated, the golden currency gradually transformed into two colors, purple and white, the pattern on its surface changing.

The front was the number 1, while on the back, an image of Yin-Yang Tai Chi appeared.

The light on the coin fully converged, and as it fell, a blood-stained hand caught it, naturally the hand's owner was Li Xiu.

#### Chapter 1103 Life (Grand Finale)

Three months have passed since the Battle of Time, and both Earth and the Demon Spirit Realm have enjoyed a rare period of peace.

However, Li Xiu, who fought against Li Boyang, seemed to vanish into thin air and was never seen again.

With the absence of leadership in Longevity Heaven, several strong individuals at the Divine Position Level temporarily formed the Longevity Hall Council to decide on important matters through voting.

Although no new president was elected, a position of Saintess was established, with Li Qingyi serving as the first Saintess.

"Sister, do you think Li Xiu will come back?" Han Sanpao asked Han Minghui, who was making tea.

"Do you want him to come back?" Han Minghui replied without looking up while making tea.

"Of course not. If he doesn't come back, our Han Family is now one of the giants of Longevity Heaven. If he returns, we'll have to live under others as we did before." Seeing that Han Minghui did not speak, Han Sanpao continued, "I don't think he can come back. The president was just unlucky; otherwise, it would have been him who died. Now, although he's not dead, he must have suffered severe injuries and probably can't recover. Otherwise, why doesn't he return to Longevity Heaven to recover?"

"Do you really think the president lost because he was unlucky?" Han Minghui tasted the brewed tea and said calmly after putting down the teacup.

"Isn't that so? Li Xiu was arrogant. If it weren't for the president making a mistake at the last moment, Li Xiu would have been the one dead," Han Sanpao said.

"You're still too naive. If you want to be useful in the future, think more and talk less," Han Minghui advised.

"I just don't understand, where did I go wrong?" Han Sanpao protested.

Han Minghui placed a cup of tea in front of Han Sanpao and calmly said, "Li Xiu could have killed but didn't, not because he was arrogant, but because anyone could kill the president, yet he could not."

"Why couldn't he kill?" Han Sanpao still didn't understand.

"How is Li Qingyi related to Li Xiu? How is Li Ming'Er related to Li Xiu? How is that little Bu'Er related to Li Xiu? They are all the president's daughters. If Li Xiu killed the president himself, how would he face them in the future?" Han Minghui explained.

"He would risk his life just for this? That seems unlikely," Han Sanpao was skeptical about Han Minghui's judgment.

"When did he ever take risks?" Han Minghui rolled her eyes at her dense brother. "From start to finish, did the president truly threaten Li Xiu? As for that cosmic coin, you must know it originally belonged to Li Xiu. Do you truly believe the president's death was an accident?"

"Are you saying...the president was plotted against by Li Xiu..." Before Han Sanpao could finish his sentence, Han Minghui interrupted him.

"Some things, once heard, must be treated as if unheard. You can think about them but never speak. If you ever cause trouble, it's not just you who will die; the Han Family will also be buried. I'm telling you these things because I worry you'll carelessly speak nonsense outside. Do you understand?" Han Minghui said seriously.

"Sister, don't worry. Even if these words rot in my stomach, I won't let out a single word," Han Sanpao promised, then couldn't help but ask, "If Li Xiu is really so powerful, why doesn't he return?"

"What difference does it make whether he returns or not? To us, Longevity Heaven is our foundation, our lifeline. But for someone like him, what's a place like Longevity Heaven worth? If he desires, the whole world is his," Han Minghui unexpectedly used a curse word.

In the Battle of Time, Li Xiu almost achieved a divine status, yet people's feelings towards him were very complex.

If Li Xiu had sacrificed himself to save the entire world, he would undoubtedly be seen as a true god.

But Li Xiu didn't choose to sacrifice himself. Although he eventually defeated Li Boyang, saving the world from destruction, this left blemishes. Those who had lost family or were harmed during the catastrophe did not necessarily feel grateful to Li Xiu.

The dead are heroes; the living are just mortals and subject to criticism.

Some people considered Li Xiu a savior, while others thought he was selfish, not as perfect as he seemed.

However, regardless of opinions, everyone knew Li Xiu was now indisputably the world's strongest individual.

In a small town's old house, Li Xiu lay on a recliner beside a pool, sunbathing with his eyes closed.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door and a familiar voice: "Commander, are you there?"

"The door is unlocked," Li Xiu said softly, without intending to get up from the rocking chair.

Jiuxiao Yun entered with Zizai in her arms, followed by Chu Jun, Sha Chu, Shale, Afei, Ye Family siblings, and Jing Li.

Afei was holding a little girl's hand, naturally, that little girl was Bu'Er.

"I knew you'd be here. You've rested long enough. Isn't it time to go back?" Chu Jun said with a smile.

Li Xiu sat up, smiling, "Go back? Go back where? This is my home."

"Even if you don't want to return to Longevity Heaven, shouldn't you go back to the City of Light?" Chu Jun and the others were stunned, Chu Jun said.

"With you in the City of Light, that's enough. I just want to quietly stay home, nowhere else," Li Xiu shook his head.

Chu Jun wanted to say more but was stopped by Jing Li, "The Commander has his reasons."

"Why talk about these trivial matters? Today I'll show you my skills. We're not leaving until we're drunk. Commander, what would you like to eat?" Jiuxiao Yun said.

Chapter 1104 Life (Grand Finale) (Part 2)

"Barbecue," Li Xiu replied with a smile.

"Alright, I'm good at that. I'll go get some good meat first." Jiuxiao Yun said as he handed Zai Zai to Li Xiu.

Li Xiu took Zai Zai, cradling her in his arms, and looking at her soft pink cheeks and bright, star-like eyes, his mood seemed to improve.

Jiuxiao Yun went off to get meat, and the others found things to do on their own—some helped to clean the yard, some prepared snacks to go with drinks, and some helped tidy things up.

Little Bu'Er was happily fiddling with the charcoal grill, his small hands and face covered in ash, looking like a little cat.

"Jing Li, how's the knife practice going?" Li Xiu asked Jing Li with a smile as he saw him standing off to the side.

"I've gained some insight, but it's far from enough, still a long way behind you," Jing Li replied.

"The knife? Just practice casually. When you have time, go out often, and meet those you like," Li Xiu said with a smile.

"Alright, I'll keep that in mind," Jing Li nodded, then looked at Li Xiu with some curiosity and asked, "Commander, have your injuries healed yet?"

"Some injuries have healed, some probably won't. It's not a big deal," Li Xiu said casually.

"If you need anything to heal your injuries, I'll find a way," Jing Li said.

Li Xiu pointed at his head with his finger, smiling, "This place's injuries, nothing can cure them, but it's alright, I don't need it now."

"Is there really no way?" Jing Li was not as carefree as Li Xiu, frowning as he spoke.

"The spiritual sense overloaded, surpassing the body and brain's capacity, can't be restored anymore," Li Xiu smiled.

The others in the yard, although doing their own things, were all listening to the conversation between Li Xiu and Jing Li. When they heard Li Xiu say this, many paused.

"Does it have a big impact?" Jing Li asked again.

"Not too big, just that my memory is worsening, and control is weaker. It's normal, everyone gets like this as they age," Li Xiu said indifferently.

Upon hearing this, Jing Li's expression changed slightly. Li Xiu spoke lightly, but he knew what it meant to have a worsening memory and control. Yet this time, Jing Li said nothing more.

Others also refrained from asking Li Xiu about his injuries, instead talking about past events, laughing and chatting through the night.

Jiuxiao Yun somehow brought back many fireworks and set them off in the courtyard. Little Bu'Er and Ye Xiyuan played joyfully.

During dinner, Jiuxiao Yun and the others noticed that when Li Xiu used chopsticks to pick up food, he couldn't manage to do it successfully a few times. It saddened them, although none showed it.

"City Lord, there are many aspects of the Magic Armor Skill I don't quite understand. Can I stay here and consult with you?" Ye Xiyuan, being too young, was the first to speak impatiently.

"Little Xixi, you're still young. You can learn Magic Armor Skill anytime. I'm already getting on in years. If I don't focus on training, it'll be too late. Isn't that right, Commander?" Sha Chu smiled charmingly.

"If the beautiful lady is staying, then I want to stay and learn too," Chu Jun said.

"Alright, you all go back. I want to be alone for a while," Li Xiu interrupted them.

Before they could say anything more, Li Xiu turned to Jiuxiao Yun and said, "I'll have to trouble you to take care of Zai Zai for a while."

"Li Ming'Er really likes Zai Zai. She's always with Zai Zai. If I don't bring Zai Zai back, she'll kill me..." Jiuxiao Yun hesitated.

"If she's willing, let her keep Zai Zai. But if one day she doesn't want to, Zai Zai needs a place to go," Li Xiu said.

"Don't worry, as long as I'm here, Zai Zai will definitely have support," Jiuxiao Yun promised solemnly.

"Good," Li Xiu nodded, then waved to little Bu'Er, "Little Bu'Er, you go back to the City of Light first, and I'll visit you later."

"You promised you'd never leave me," Little Bu'Er refused to go, biting his lip in protest.

"We're not separating, I'm just a bit tired now and want to take a break. Once I've rested enough, I'll come for you," Li Xiu smiled.

"That's what you said, you can't break your promise. Let's link our fingers," Little Bu'Er went to Li Xiu, holding out his little finger, his face full of seriousness.

"Okay, let's link fingers," Li Xiu also held out his little finger, hooking it with Little Bu'Er's.

When everyone left, only A Fei stood there unmoved.

"You should go back too," Li Xiu said to A Fei.

"I'm not leaving, you need someone to take care of you," the only one bold enough to say this directly to Li Xiu was A Fei.

"You're not going to avenge anymore?" Li Xiu asked with a smile.

"No, I already know who God is. He's dead, and I have no place to go, I'll just stay here," A Fei said.

Seeing A Fei's expression, Li Xiu knew it would be useless to say more, so he didn't pursue it further.

After Chu Jun and others left, A Fei tidied things up in the yard. Li Xiu looked outside the door and said, "Since you're all here, why stand outside?"

"Cough, cough, getting older, don't want to fuss with too many things. Originally just wanted to see from outside and leave," Ximen Guan coughed lightly as he walked in.

"It seems your situation is quite bad," Ximen Guan approached Li Xiu, examining him.

Chapter 1105 Life (Grand Finale) (Part 3)

"The spiritual sense damage is quite severe, affecting various aspects. My memory and control will increasingly deteriorate," Li Xiu said casually, but Ximen Guan frowned.

"Can you still activate the Demon Armor?" Ximen Guan asked.

"Regular Demon Armor is still fine, but I'm afraid something like Hua Mei's Demon Armor won't work," Li Xiu said indifferently. "I won't need it anymore anyway. Hua Mei's Demon Armor remnants are in the room; you can take them back. They might still be of some use."

"Come back with me. I'm currently researching this spiritual aspect, there's definitely a way," Ximen Guan replied.

Li Xiu shook his head. "Actually, those things really don't matter to me. Whether I recover or not doesn't matter. Right now, I just want to wait here for my sister. If she comes back someday, I hope she can find me right away."

"Understood. My research will continue, and when it can help you, you'll have to come back with me," Ximen Guan insisted.

"Okay." Li Xiu nodded with a smile.

"Also, Li Qingyi and Li Ming'Er both actually wanted to come, but they don't know how to face you," Ximen Guan mentioned thoughtfully.

"I know. I made it difficult for them," Li Xiu sighed softly.

"You already gave Li Boyang a chance, but he brought it upon himself..." Ximen Guan said somewhat angrily, "He brought it on himself and still left trouble behind. It's a pity for those two girls; they're such good kids."

"Although Li Boyang didn't say it, I know he actually had a chance to kill me and take the gold coin, using this world's energy to forge the cosmic coin. But because of Qingyi and Ming'Er, he didn't take that path," Li Xiu explained.

"Forget it, these matters are unclear. It's your own business to resolve. I just want to say that Li Boyang wasn't killed by your own hand, so there's no need to let this matter get in your way. No more useless talk, I'm leaving," Ximen Guan said as he prepared to leave.

"Old Guan," Li Xiu called softly.

Ximen Guan stopped but didn't turn around, impatiently asking, "What is it? You don't show any respect for your elders."

"Keep an eye on Qingyi and Ming'Er for me," Li Xiu said.

"How annoying, handle your own affairs without troubling others." Ximen Guan left without looking back.

"Eighth Uncle, don't stay out there blowing in the wind," Li Xiu said quietly.

Eighth Uncle smiled as he pushed open the door and walked into the courtyard, "Fourth Brother, don't call me that. It sounds distant. Just call me Old Five."

Li Xiu smiled, "You came at just the right time. I was thinking about asking you to read a character."

Eighth Uncle placed a cup of tea next to Li Xiu, smiling warmly, "You write, I'll read."

Li Xiu reached out to dip his finger in tea and wrote the character 'Spirit' on the table.

Eighth Uncle saw that although Li Xiu's character 'Spirit' had a lot of charm, the strokes were obviously somewhat unsteady, indicating Li Xiu's situation was not promising.

"Fourth Brother, who do you want to know about?" Eighth Uncle inquired.

"I want to predict someone's fortune," Li Xiu replied.

Eighth Uncle examined the character on the table and suddenly spoke after a long pause, "Fourth Brother, I understand who you want to ask about, but I can't read this character."

"Then forget it," Li Xiu nodded.

Eighth Uncle wanted to say something, opened his mouth, but in the end said nothing, prepared to bid farewell. After a few steps, he turned back, sat next to Li Xiu again, and said with a mournful face, "I'll indulge myself for once; I must read this character."

With that, Eighth Uncle also dabbed a bit of tea and wrote on the table while speaking, "There is fire under the mountain..."

He barely started, the character 'Mountain' had barely begun, and tears of blood appeared at the corner of his eye.

Eighth Uncle didn't stop, gritted his teeth, and continued writing.

One hand pressed down on Eighth Uncle's hand, Li Xiu smiled, "No need to read, just leave me with some hope."

Eighth Uncle shook his head with a bitter smile, wiped away the blood tear from the corner of his eye, stood up, and said, "Fortunate people have their own fate, don't worry too much."

"Of course," Li Xiu smiled happily.

Time is like memories; when you look back, youth has already become a beautiful memory, only to be remembered in a cup.

The Battle of Time has passed seven or eight years ago, human society has long returned to normal. With Space City and White Night City leading the Magic Armor Masters, and Changsheng Heaven leading the Trial Takers, each occupies half the world. More and more outstanding Trial Takers and Magic Armor Masters are emerging, as the tides of history rise and fall, the name of God seems to have become a memory fixed in history.

A group of teenagers are playing football on the roadside court. They're not just playing; it's also a trial project in many trial grounds. Nowadays, many teenagers choose some sports to learn and prepare for future trial ground trials.

"Can I join for one game?" A teenager accidentally got injured, leaving a gap on the field. A young man sitting on a bench watching the game spoke up.

The teenagers had already noticed the young man, not because he was particularly conspicuous, but because beside him stood a woman with a scar on her face, looking fierce.

"Do you know how to play football?" The captain of the injured teenager's team asked Li Xiu.

"I played before, but haven't in many years, not very good at it," Li Xiu replied.

"Okay, you can replace Zhao He," the captain said.

Chapter 1106 Life (Grand Finale) (Part 4)

Li Xiu nodded, stood up, walked over, and took the jersey handed over by the injured boy, putting it on himself.

Soon enough, these youngsters discovered that although this young man seemed quite solid, his soccer skills were terrible. His ball control was unstable, his passing inaccurate, and his shooting absolutely dreadful. There was one instance where the captain tricked the goalkeeper and passed the ball to his feet, but even when he was facing an open goal nearby, he still managed to miss it.

The team members were all frustrated, and just as the captain was thinking about how to ask that big brother to step off the field without hurting his self-esteem, someone suddenly patted him on the shoulder.

The captain turned his head and immediately widened his eyes in disbelief and joy: "You... You are the number one swordsman in the world, Jing... Jing..."

The man put a finger to his lips in a gesture of silence towards the captain, then gently said, "May I take your place and play?"

"Of... Of course..." The captain immediately took off his jersey and handed it over to Jing Li with trembling hands, feeling as if he were dreaming.

The strongest swordsman in the world was actually here, playing soccer in his place.

This was Jing Li, the invincible swordsman, a figure who could defeat anyone without needing a second strike.

The captain found it strange that despite Jing Li being right there, the other team members hadn't gathered around, even though many of them idolized him.

"Could it be that they're so happy they've gone silly?" The captain turned to look at his guys, and he was stunned.

"Demonic Swordsman Lao Qian... Celestial God Summoner Ye Yuzhen... Frost Leaf Goddess Ye Xiyuan... Lord of Light Chu Jun... Witch Sha Chu... King of Assassins Shale... Space City Lord Guan Jinghao..." The captain stood there trembling, like a fool who had seen a sky full of deities, while one dazzling name after another flashed through his mind.

Anyone here could shake the world with a mere stomp, each one a figure who could manipulate the elements and climates over the years, each appearing like a deity to them. Let alone speaking face-to-face, even catching a glimpse of them from afar would be enough for them to brag about for an entire year in front of their friends.

But these terrifying entities were now appearing one by one on the soccer field, talking to the boys, leaving them thinking they were dreaming.

Soon enough, the boys were all substituted out, watching in disbelief as those figures took to the field.

These people, whether good or evil, and even some who were outright enemies, were playing together on a soccer field—a fact that, if told, no one would believe.

"Is this really soccer... These people... these people could kick Earth itself apart..." muttered one boy in a groan.

At that moment, the boys woke up from their dream-like state, shouting and calling out the names of those people in excitement.

"Let's go," Jing Li said, restarting the game, looking at Li Xiu beside him.

"Bring it on," Shale taunted from the opposing side.

The boys shouted so loudly that they were hoarse, but when the match really began, they realized this was no ordinary soccer game—it was simply practice.

Each one of these legendary figures, some admired by the masses, some feared like tigers that could silence crying children, or seen as kings in the eyes of the world, were all feeding balls to that young man who took the field first.

They watched as the young man approached the goal time and again with the ball, only to kick it astray every time, yet those god-like figures kept passing the ball back to his feet time and again.

Until finally, when the young man kicked the ball into the goal, everyone, regardless of being friend or foe, rushed forward to celebrate him, lifting him high and tossing him into the air.

#### Chapter 1107 Afterword

On the way home, A Fei deliberately walked ahead of Li Xiu, her tears swirling in her eyes, held back with great effort, knowing how difficult it was for Li Xiu to still be able to run around on the field.

Over the years, she had been taking care of Li Xiu, watching him lose control over himself day by day.

The guy who once could effortlessly kick any kind of ball like magic with his feet, now couldn't even throw a ball with his hands.

Over the years, Li Xiu's control over his body had gotten worse and worse, especially in the past two years. He could hardly eat with chopsticks, his hands trembled so badly that even if he could grab some food, it would rarely make it to his mouth.

The man who once had the world at his feet now couldn't even take care of his own life. Although Li Xiu was always optimistic, seeing him fall time and again on the field and kick the ball off course made her heart ache.

"A Fei, the sunset here is beautiful. Let's wait here until the sun sets before we head back," Li Xiu said, sitting down on the embankment, looking at the reddish sky and the crimson-scaled river, his face lifted, enjoying the feeling of the autumn breeze brushing against his cheeks.

"Would you like some water?" A Fei took out a water bottle, poured a cup, and held it to Li Xiu's lips.

Li Xiu lowered his head and took a sip of water, smiling as he said, "Why feel sad on such a happy day?"

"I'm not." A Fei turned to wipe her eyes, then turned back with an icy tone.

"I've admired the universe's original scenery and scribbled on it as I pleased; this is the punishment I deserve." Li Xiu squinted at the sunset, saying, "Aside from not being able to see my sister again, I have no regrets in this life."

"Your sister will come back," A Fei said confidently.

"Of course, she surely will. But if things get worse, I'm afraid I won't even remember what she looks like," Li Xiu said, looking at the red clouds, smiling, "At least my sister will remember me."

"Certainly." A Fei nodded.

The two sat on the embankment, chatting idly, until the sun completely set and the moon cast its snowy light, then got up and walked home under the moonlight.

When they reached the old house, as Li Xiu reached out to push the door, he suddenly heard A Fei from behind say, "Let's get married."

Li Xiu paused slightly, turned his head to look at A Fei, and shook his head wryly, "Don't say foolish things. I'm not fit to be a groom in my current state."

"Whether you're fit or not, that's for me to decide," A Fei didn't allow Li Xiu to refuse, directly pulling his hand, pushing open the old house's door, leading him to the stone table in the courtyard to sit down, then went inside. Shortly, she came out with some things.

"What's this about?" Li Xiu asked, looking at A Fei's peculiar actions as she placed two cups and a bottle of wine on the table.

A Fei ignored him, opened the wine bottle, filled both cups, then picked up one, and drank it all down at once.

Putting down the cup, A Fei lifted the other glass of wine and held it to Li Xiu, "Drink this cup, and you'll be mine from now on."

"Hey, I haven't agreed yet, have I?" Li Xiu said, frustrated.

"Really?" A Fei suddenly reached out to pinch Li Xiu's nose, and when Li Xiu opened his mouth, she poured the wine into it.

"See, now you've agreed, you're mine now." A Fei said, smiling sweetly as she put down the glass.

"You're just forcing me," Li Xiu said, speechless.

"I'll force you, so what?" A Fei said, suddenly producing a red silk scarf, covering her head with it, "If you acknowledge it, then lift the cover. If you don't, don't blame me for doing it myself."

"Is this really necessary?" Li Xiu sighed lightly.

"I don't want my short life to have regrets. I can choose to not have you in the future, but I must have had you. It can't be you who doesn't want me," A Fei said calmly.

Li Xiu looked at A Fei with a complicated expression, then said seriously after a while, "You... won't regret this..."

"If I regret it, I'll kick you," A Fei replied.

"Then it's a deal." Li Xiu slowly raised his trembling hand, reaching for the edge of the red cover.

Whether due to his worsening condition or excitement, his hand trembled even more.

A Fei lowered her head, her body seeming to tremble slightly too.

Just as Li Xiu's hand was about to touch the corner of the red scarf, suddenly a voice came from outside the door, "Want to enter my house, did you ask me? I haven't agreed yet!"

Li Xiu and A Fei heard this voice, pleasantly surprised to look at the door, but didn't see the familiar figure they imagined.

Instead, they saw a five or six-year-old little girl dressed in a very androgynous pink suit, with a white shirt and white sneakers, a tie around her neck, and oversized sunglasses on her face. Though still a child, she dressed like a lady boss, with an air of a big sister. Such contrasting cuteness prevented even unfamiliar Li Xiu and A Fei from feeling angry at her.

Chapter 1108 Afterword 2

Even though the large sunglasses covered half of the little girl's face, just from the exposed part, one could tell she was definitely an extremely cute and beautiful girl.

"Little sister, what's your name?" A Fei crouched down, looked at the little girl and gently asked.

"You should call me sister," the little girl said seriously.

A Fei and Li Xiu couldn't help but laugh, but neither of them was offended by the unexpected response; the little girl was just too adorable.

"Do you want to marry him?" The little girl pointed at Li Xiu and asked A Fei.

"Yes," A Fei nodded in response.

"If you like him, you like him. No need to be pretentious. I like that kind of personality. I approve of this engagement," the little girl declared earnestly.

Li Xiu and A Fei both chuckled and didn't know where this little girl had come from. Despite her quirky behavior, she wasn't annoying at all; she was downright lovable.

"Thank you," A Fei said with a smile.

"From now on, you should call me sister," the little girl corrected A Fei again, then looked Li Xiu over and said, "Are you hurt?"

"Kiddo, how did you know I was hurt?" Li Xiu asked the little girl, somewhat puzzled.

"I have eyes, of course I can see it. Also, you impolite guy, you don't even know how to call people sister? You're not cute at all," the little girl said, pouting.

"Why should I call you sister? You're clearly so small," Li Xiu said with a laugh.

"Aren't you Li Xiu?" the little girl asked with a mischievous grin.

"I am Li Xiu," Li Xiu replied.

"Then that's it, you are Little Xiu Xiu, so you are my little brother, of course, you should call me sister," the little girl said slyly.

"What kind of logic is that? Just because I'm Li Xiu, I have to be your brother?" Li Xiu couldn't help but laugh.

"You're Ling'Er's brother. I'm Ling'Er's sister. If you're not my brother, are you trying to be my brother instead?" the little girl said with a smile.

"You... which Ling'Er are you talking about..." Li Xiu looked at the little girl in disbelief, his eyes wide open, momentarily at a loss for words.

"Besides Han Ling'Er, do you have any other sisters called Ling'Er?" the little girl tilted her head and asked.

"You..." Li Xiu gazed at the little girl dumbfounded, unable to speak for a moment.

He hoped very much that the little girl was telling the truth, but how could such a little girl, looking only five or six years old, be Han Ling'Er's sister?

"You don't believe I'm Ling'Er's sister?" The little girl seemed to see through Li Xiu's thoughts and asked with a sly blink.

"Given your age, it's really hard to believe," Li Xiu said, looking the little girl over.

"If Ling'Er didn't treasure you like a gem, I wouldn't bother to acknowledge a blockhead like you as my brother. One blockhead in the family is enough, and now there's another one. It's really a headache," the little girl's pretending-to-be-grown-up manner was so adorable, it was hard to get angry.

"You may not know me, but you should recognize this. Ling'Er said she gave you one," the little girl reached into her pocket, took out something, and tossed it to Li Xiu.

Li Xiu reached out to catch it, but he didn't manage to, and a gold coin fell to the ground.

"You... you really are sister's sister..." Li Xiu's expression turned to one of surprise and delight when he saw the gold coin on the ground. It was identical to the one Han Ling'Er gave him; there was no mistake.

Although it was hard to believe that this little girl, who looked only five or six years old, was Han Ling'Er's sister, the gold coin was unmistakable. Apart from her family's lineage, it was unlikely anyone else in the world would have such a coin.

"It seems you're really injured. Let me take a look," the little girl walked up to Li Xiu, gestured for him to squat down, and then placed her fair little hand on his forehead.

A golden light appeared on her little hand, with threads of golden light seeping into Li Xiu's forehead, and suddenly Li Xiu felt that his buzzing head was much clearer; the annoying buzzing gradually disappeared.

Li Xiu felt his damaged spiritual sense being repaired, bringing a sense of surprise and joy to his heart.

A Fei noticed that Li Xiu's muscles, which occasionally twitched uncontrollably, had stopped twitching, and she was overjoyed as well.

After a while, the little girl removed her hand from Li Xiu's forehead and looked at him gravely, "Your spiritual sense is stronger than Ling'Er described, incredibly strong. There's a trace of Ling'Er's supreme divine spirit body, yet it's not exactly the same. Your spiritual sense is too strong and too damaged. I can only temporarily relieve it; I don't have the ability to completely repair your damaged spiritual sense."

"This is already great. Are you really Ling'Er sister's sister?" Li Xiu asked with a smile.

"What else?" the little girl said with a cheeky smile, "My name is Bao'Er, you can call me Sister Bao'Er."

"Sister Bao'Er, can his spiritual sense really not be repaired?" A Fei quickly asked, unconcerned about whether Bao'Er was truly Han Ling'Er's sister. If it could repair Li Xiu's spiritual sense, she'd even call her mom.

"I just said I don't have the ability to repair it, not that it can't be repaired," Bao'Er said, picking up the gold coin from the ground. "Come on, I'll take you home. This troublesome matter can only be solved by that person."

"Who is that person?" A Fei quickly asked.

"Your future father-in-law," Bao'Er said with a sly wink.

Chapter 1109 Afterword 3

"My future... father-in-law..." A Fei still hadn't reacted to whose and what it was, when suddenly saw Bao'Er sweep both hands across the void.

The void unexpectedly tore open like a curtain, ripped by her hands into a space passage.

A Fei was dumbfounded by the sight, wondering what kind of terrifying power this was that could casually rip apart space and form a space passage, which is much harder than simply breaking space.

Li Xiu knew even more how terrifying Bao'Er's skill was; it was not merely ripping the void, but breaking through world barriers.

Back then, Li Boyang worked so hard to break through a world barrier, coming from the prison world he spoke of to this world.

Bao'Er casually tore open the world barrier, undoubtedly proving she was a Cosmic Level entity, and not an ordinary one at that.

"Let's go, Ling'Er and everyone are waiting for you." Bao'Er held Li Xiu's hand with one hand and A Fei's hand with the other, walking towards the space passage. A gleam of golden light rose from Bao'Er's palm, coating Li Xiu and A Fei in a layer of gold light.

The two were led by Bao'Er into the space passage. They didn't feel any discomfort, just watched as the space before them warped into various strange shapes, like a constantly changing kaleidoscope.

Li Xiu, pulled along by Bao'Er, felt the gold coin, now cosmic currency within him, suddenly burst with light, emitting purple-white rays that ascended and transformed into a Tai Chi. It instantly drew Li Xiu in and disappeared.

Li Xiu felt the scene change before him, finding himself suddenly standing before the virtual stone gate at the end station of the Time Tunnel. The cosmic currency had landed on the stone gate, and as the purple-white light on the currency merged into the stone gate, the gate slowly opened, revealing an eerie light from its cracks.

The light shone on Li Xiu, and he felt his body slightly sink as though a great force was pulling him, making him involuntarily fly towards the open virtual stone gate.

Li Xiu struggled twice but couldn't break free from the force, so he let it pull him inside the virtual stone gate.

Although his body was still Cosmic Level, the damage to his Spiritual Sense made it difficult to control his body; he could do very little.

Boom!

As Li Xiu was sucked into the gate, the virtual stone gate closed directly, and all the lights disappeared, as if it had never opened.

Li Xiu's feet touched solid ground, only then realizing he had come before a giant void grave.

The massive void grave was like a mountain, with various bizarre items stuck into it, some common like swords, spears, and halberds, and some unusual ones Li Xiu had never seen, including a black pot on top of the grave.

At the peak of the grave, a cloth banner was planted, inscribed with four words: "Counting the Celestial Mandate."

"Welcome to the world without gods, where you will begin and end. Please leave an item representing your identity on the Celestial Tomb. If you die there, this item will be your final tombstone. People and items coexist, when people perish, items fall. Whether you were a god, demon, immortal, or saint, henceforth you will merely struggle to survive as an ordinary person in this terrifying world. In this world, even the most ordinary person was once the ruler of a world, but here they are just ordinary people who could die at any moment. Your task is to survive, to make it to the end..." The tomb had no

inscribed words, yet a featureless sky monument suddenly radiated light, with a voice echoing in Li Xiu's mind.

"I came the wrong way, I don't want to go to this world without gods, can you let me go back?" Li Xiu sighed, looking at the monument.

"Came the wrong way..." The voice unexpectedly echoed again in Li Xiu's mind: "Interesting, how can one go the wrong way to such a place? Without Cosmic Level power, it's impossible to get here, so being Cosmic Level means you didn't come the wrong way. Regardless of going wrong or not, there's no turning back; you must keep going, god, immortal, saint, demon, whoever comes, it's the same."

Li Xiu knew this must be Li Boyang's world, and he smiled upon hearing this: "I'm undoubtedly Cosmic Level, but my Spiritual Sense is damaged and I can't even control my body, so what's the use of proceeding?"

The monument light radiated again, bathing Li Xiu's body, and after a moment, the eerie voice echoed in his mind once more: "Strange... truly strange... your Spiritual Sense is damaged to such an extent... It shouldn't be... what did you actually do..."

"I didn't do anything, just slightly modified the cosmic origin data." Li Xiu said casually.

"Nonsense... Even if it's a small universe's origin data... It's not something a mere Cosmic Level can modify..." the eerie voice coldly responded.

"Perhaps I miscommunicated." Li Xiu explained the process of seeing the data stream and then modifying them.

After Li Xiu finished speaking, the eerie voice didn't reappear for a long time. When Li Xiu was about to speak again, the voice resounded: "Your Spiritual Sense is exceptionally strong, an existence unmatched among small universe visitors I've seen, alas. But rules cannot be changed; you came here, there's no way back, only forward. Though the chances are slim, you're not entirely without hope; if you're born in the right place, your Spiritual Sense might quickly recover and even become stronger, though it's exceedingly rare, thousands to one chance, hopefully you're lucky enough to leave your token on the Celestial Tomb."

"It seems I don't have any other choice." As Li Xiu was pondering what to leave behind, he suddenly felt the entire void tomb tremble slightly.

The next second, above the tombstone, a space rift suddenly appeared, and a figure emerged from it, landing heavily on the tombstone.

"Bao'Er!" Li Xiu clearly saw the figure on the tombstone and couldn't help but be slightly stunned, then overjoyed.

"Who dares trespass into the Celestial Tomb..." An angry voice emanated from the tombstone.

Bang!

Bao'Er soared into the air, landing on the tombstone, smiling mischievously as she looked at Li Xiu and said, "Little Xiu Xiu, how did you end up here? I've had a hard time finding you."

"Didn't you hear me say this isn't a place you should come to? By entering the Celestial Tomb without permission, you will..."

Before the tombstone finished speaking, Bao'Er suddenly stomped her foot, and strands of golden light streamed into the tombstone, instantly silencing it.

"You're not being good, I'm talking to Little Xiu Xiu. Didn't your mother ever tell you not to interrupt others?" Bao'Er said with a blink.

Silence reigned, as silent as death.

"That's better." Bao'Er leapt down, came to Li Xiu's side, and took his hand, saying, "Little Xiu Xiu, let's go, Ling'Er and the others are still waiting, we shouldn't keep them waiting too long."

"Well... can we negotiate..." The voice from the tombstone sounded again, but it no longer had the high and mighty demeanor it started with.

"Are you being naughty again?" Bao'Er turned and glared at the tombstone.

Li Xiu noticed the tombstone tremble noticeably, secretly thinking, "Bao'Er looks cute and adorable, yet her skills are so formidable. She actually scared the tombstone into this state."

"No, no... I just want to discuss something... Your friend's Spiritual Sense is incredibly strong, but precisely because of this, even if you take him back to the mini-cosmos, it's impossible to restore his Spiritual Sense there. The only way to restore his Spiritual Sense is in this world," the tombstone quickly said.

"You're not lying to me, are you?" Bao'Er asked with a blink.

"How could I dare lie to you? You're of the Genetic Devourer lineage; I wouldn't dare lie to you!" The tombstone hastily swore and explained, "With your ability, repairing an ordinary Cosmic Level Spiritual Sense shouldn't be any trouble. You must have tried, and his Spiritual Sense isn't something a Cosmic Level power can repair."

"So what do we do?" Bao'Er asked the tombstone expectantly.

"The only way is to let him enter the world without gods. I know there are places that can repair the Spiritual Sense. As long as he can be born in those places, his Spiritual Sense can not only be quickly restored but will also advance further. With his Spiritual Sense talent, he will achieve greatness in the future..." the tombstone said.

"Didn't you say such places are one in ten thousand, and basically impossible to find randomly? I have lousy luck, so forget it," Li Xiu said.

"Well... actually, I can give you a hand... and make it highly probable for you to be born in such a place..." the tombstone said hesitantly.

"You're that capable?" Bao'Er looked surprised, seemingly in admiration.

"Of course I am, I am..." The tombstone seemed somewhat proud.

"You are what?" Bao'Er narrowed her eyes at the tombstone.

The tombstone shivered, quickly saying, "I'm nothing, in front of you, I'm nothing."

"Show me all the birthplaces." Bao'Er knew in her heart that the tombstone was right. She couldn't repair Li Xiu's Spiritual Sense, and even if she took Li Xiu back, the chances of complete restoration were slim.

"I can't do that... I don't have..." the tombstone hurriedly said.

"Can't you?" Bao'Er's little face darkened as she adjusted her sunglasses, glaring fiercely at the tombstone.

"It's... not impossible..."

"I knew you'd be the best and most formidable." Bao'Er's face lit up with joy, patting the tombstone as if coaxing a three-year-old child.

"I..." The tombstone felt a surge of frustration but didn't dare make a sound.

Just then, flashes of light flickered on the tombstone, and a huge map appeared before them, a map vast and complex, more intricate than a star map.

In the map, many areas were illuminated. The tombstone said, "The areas with light are the ones where one can be born."

"Explain the pros and cons of those areas to me." Bao'Er asked with a friendly tone.

Before the tombstone could speak, Bao'Er added, "Little Stone, you know I hate being lied to the most. You won't lie to me, right?"

As she spoke, Bao'Er patted the tombstone lightly.

"Even if you'd lend me another life, I wouldn't dare lie." The tombstone shivered, almost in tears.

"Good, don't cry. I believe you're a good kid." Bao'Er consoled with a smile, "So quickly explain."

The tombstone had no choice but to explain each area one by one, but there were simply too many areas.

"Little Xiu Xiu, what do you think?" After talking for what seemed like forever, the tombstone hadn't finished, and Bao'Er interrupted to look towards Li Xiu.

"Bao'Er, can you help me take care of A Fei?" Li Xiu said with a serious tone.