

When God 231

Chapter 231 - White Night Female Demon_2

"Where did this demon spirit come from?" The young man looked at Li Xiu and asked.

"It's the demon spirit from the Jedi Knight crystal," Li Xiu answered honestly and then asked in return, "Which Commander are you under? Quickly state your name to avoid mistakenly harming one of our own."

"Hmph, one of our own? If you were truly from the Longevity Association, you wouldn't ask such a question." The young man sneered.

Li Xiu took out the black invitation card, shook it slightly, and said, "Do you think I count as one of us?"

"A super membership invitation card?" The young man's expression changed instantly upon seeing the black invitation card.

Li Xiu then realized that the invitation card given to him by the Red Sand City Lord was not just an ordinary invitation card, but a super membership invitation card.

Sha Chu was only a regular member and seemed to have never seen a super membership invitation card before, so she didn't understand what that card meant when she saw it.

"Since you only have the super membership invitation card, it means you haven't joined yet, which makes things easier." The young man's eyes revealed a murderous intent as the blue glove on his hand appeared again, and the small red sword flew directly towards Li Xiu.

In the sky, the golden bird screeched as it swooped down, lunging towards Li Xiu.

He wanted to kill Li Xiu and seize the Jedi Knight, believing that Li Xiu's acquisition of the super membership invitation card was due to the Jedi Knight.

As long as he took the Jedi Knight, his status in the Longevity Association would have to improve, at least upgrading from a regular member to a super member.

Li Xiu originally intended to gather some information about the Longevity Association from this guy but was surprised at the decisiveness to kill even an ally.

Knowing that this guy was much stronger than Sha Chu, Li Xiu did not want to risk fighting him, nor did he summon Demigod Shana, but instead, directly pulled out the Ghost-faced Magic Armor from his backpack.

The armor instantly enveloped his body, his hands emitted Demonic Light, a beam of Demonic Light pierced through the golden bird in the sky, and another shattered the small red sword.

Faced with the approaching blue glove, Li Xiu, empowered by the armor, used his leg which surged with terrifying Demonic Light, slicing off the young man's arm along with the glove.

"Ah!" The young man clutched his severed arm, screaming as he retreated, looking at Li Xiu in disbelief, his face twisted with terror.

He assumed that as an A-Class Trial Taker, he could easily kill Li Xiu, not realizing that the opponent was actually a Magic Armor Master, and a top-tier S-Class Magic Armor Master at that.

"You... you... are a Magic Armor Master..." The young man held his severed arm, his face drained of color.

"What do you think?" Li Xiu looked at the young man, speaking calmly.

"I should have known, someone who receives a super membership invitation card couldn't just be a low-level Trial Taker." The young man didn't try to run, knowing he couldn't compete in speed with an S-Class Magic Armor Master.

"Can you now tell me which Commander you serve under?" Li Xiu asked, looking at the young man.

"Hehe, it seems you know nothing about the Longevity Association. I don't know which Commander sent you the super membership invitation card, but you've committed a major taboo. That double-sided Demoness Gemstone belongs to the Commander. Even if you're a super member, forcefully taking it means you will surely face punishment." Despite losing too much blood and looking very unwell, the young man continued to smile, appearing somewhat crazed.

"So you're not planning to say anything?" Li Xiu frowned.

"Don't be too smug; you'll die terribly. Perhaps death will seem like a luxury to you." As the young man spoke, black blood suddenly gushed from his mouth, and after convulsing a few times on the ground, he breathed his last.

With the young man's death, the two demon spirits, the Magma Stone Man and Demon Serpent, transformed into Demon Spirit Rings and dropped to the ground.

"Is the Longevity Association really so terrifying that one would rather die than reveal any information?" Li Xiu sighed, crouching beside the young man, searching through his belongings in hopes of finding some clues.

To his disappointment, aside from a few gemstones, the young man had nothing on him, not even a cell phone.

Li Xiu picked up the Demon Spirit Rings of the Magma Stone Man and Demon Serpent, and casually tucked them away.

Though these demon spirits were decent, especially the Magma Stone Man, Li Xiu lacked the resources to sustain so many demon spirits, and neither held any special qualities, making him unwilling to waste time and resources on them.

In the future, he would sell the two Demon Spirit Rings, exchanging them for resources to nurture Demigod Shana and the Jedi Knight, which was the best choice.

Using Demonic Light, he blasted a large pit to bury the young man's corpse. A Fei silently helped from the side, saying nothing throughout, but her desire to become a true Trial Taker grew stronger.

She lacked the Magic Armor Master talent, unable to crush everything with armor like Li Xiu, but seeing the Trial Taker's ways gave her hope for becoming stronger.

Li Xiu summoned Demigod Shana, removed the diamonds from the necklace, and offered them to Demigod Shana.

Demigod Shana reached out and took the blue diamond from Li Xiu's hand, leaving the red ones untouched.

Watching Demigod Shana swallow a handful of blue diamonds, Li Xiu anticipated what changes might come with his upgrade, wondering if he might awaken a Talent Skill.

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The result was that Demigod Shana didn't react at all, as these blue diamonds weren't enough for him to advance to D-level.

"This is really a big trap!" Li Xiu increasingly felt he was short on money.

He put away the remaining red diamonds and also stuffed the platinum necklace into his pocket, at least they could be exchanged for some money.

Li Xiu felt he was getting better at managing his life and was somewhat proud of his frugality.

The remaining Chameleon Cobalt Apatite, Li Xiu held in his hand to admire.

Under the sunlight, its enchanting blue glow was entrancing and dreamy, making one's heart sway.

Li Xiu had always been interested in the Gem Demon Spirit, and although he didn't know what quality the spirit inside was, he decided to make a contract with it.

He dripped a drop of his own blood onto the Chameleon Cobalt Apatite, and after it absorbed the blood, it immediately turned into liquid, flowing toward Li Xiu's finger. Before long, it condensed into a blue crystal ring on his finger.

White Night Female Demon (Brilliant): E-level demon spirit (evolvable), capable of summoning the E-level demon spirit, White Night Female Demon.

Without detailed information, Li Xiu could only summon her to see what she looked like.

With a flash of blue light, a humanoid demon spirit appeared before him, wearing a blue strapless evening gown, blue eyes, and long blue wavy hair.

One side of the blue dress had a slit, revealing her snow-white long legs, and underfoot were high heels like blue crystals.

The strapless evening gown on the White Night Female Demon shimmered with blue light, as if countless crystals were embedded in it, and her high heels were even more dazzling. Her every move was as captivating as a supermodel at a world-class fashion show adorned with expensive jewelry.

"Can such a spirit... fight?" Li Xiu looked at the White Night Female Demon, secretly puzzled.

He tried ordering the White Night Female Demon to attack the Jedi Knight, wanting to see if the White Night Female Demon had any offensive capabilities.

Upon receiving the attack order, the White Night Female Demon elegantly walked towards the Jedi Knight. Looking at her demeanor, it seemed not like she was going to fight, but as if she was walking on a fashion show.

The White Night Female Demon stepped in front of the Jedi Knight, put her finger on her alluring blue lips, and blew him a kiss.

A bizarre scene occurred; a blue lip print actually formed in the air, sparkling with blue light, and flew onto the Jedi Knight's face, directly imprinting on it.

The blue lip print on the Jedi Knight's face continuously emitted a halo, yet there was no reaction from the Jedi Knight, and he didn't seem injured.

Feeling a stirring in his heart, Li Xiu ordered the Jedi Knight to slash with a Blood Light Slash towards the open ground. A crescent-shaped blood-red blade flew out. This time, the blood-red blade was evidently much larger than before, its speed also significantly faster, almost in a flash slicing through a distance of over twenty meters, cutting a big tree at the edge of the clearing in half.

"So it's an auxiliary type of demon spirit, like the Love God Shooter, neither having offensive power?" Li Xiu found it quite interesting; such auxiliary type demon spirits were sometimes more useful than powerful combative demon spirits.

The only somewhat distressing thing was that he didn't have enough money to nurture all these spirits.

Currently, the spirits Li Xiu wanted to nurture included Demigod Shana, Jedi Knight, Love God Shooter, White Night Female Demon, and the Masked Emperor.

Pink Nightmare also had potential, and he wanted to nurture it a bit, after all, it was the only normal mount he could use.

"How can I get money?" Thinking of money, Li Xiu planned to return to the Big Mine Master to see.

Of course, Li Xiu went back not to ask the Big Mine Master for money, mainly to see if his daughter had recovered.

Theoretically, the White Night Female Demon had already been contracted by him, and it shouldn't affect the girl anymore.

Moreover, if Li Xiu didn't return, in case the Big Mine Master went to trouble Fatty, it wouldn't be what Li Xiu wanted.

Li Xiu took A'Fei back to the Big Mine Master's estate, where the Big Mine Master surprisingly came out to greet him personally, his face full of smiles.

Seeing his expression, Li Xiu knew his daughter must be fine.

The Big Mine Master warmly invited Li Xiu and A'Fei to dinner, and after Li Xiu declined, the Big Mine Master took out a box of gemstones and gave it to him.

Li Xiu was currently short on money, and he considered himself to have removed a major problem for the Big Mine Master, so he accepted it without hesitation.

As Li Xiu and A'Fei were leaving, they saw Fatty standing at the gate, happily counting a bag of gemstones.

"Thanks to you, the Big Mine Master had Amu give me some benefits, this time it was truly worth it." Fatty said with a chuckle.

Li Xiu didn't waste words, gave him a bag of Demon Cores through A'Fei, as a reward for his hard work this time.

But Fatty didn't accept it, laughing, "I've already earned quite enough this time, I don't need your Demon Cores, how about becoming friends?"

After Li Xiu and A'Fei left, they headed straight toward the direction of the Sea Heaven Trial Ground.

Pink Nightmare swiftly traveled through the woods, following the path in Li Xiu's memory, taking less than two days to return to the familiar place.

Originally, it should have been quicker, but Li Xiu was cautious about encountering the parents of the demon spirit larva within him, so when they were still a dozen miles from the Sea Heaven Trial Ground, he had Pink Nightmare slow its pace.

Fortunately, the journey was very peaceful, and they didn't see any traces of demon spirits. When they arrived at the gate of the Abyss Base, there were no signs of human activity.

"You wait here for me, I'll go in to have a look. Before I come out, you mustn't act on your own. If there's danger, return to Zhongshan City first." Li Xiu instructed A'Fei a few times, then donned the Ghost-faced Magic Armor and headed towards the entrance of the Abyss Base.

The entrance seemed unchanged, but as soon as Li Xiu stepped inside, his face immediately shifted slightly.

Corpses lay sprawled in the passageway, almost every few steps, a dead body could be seen.

Some of the corpses still wore damaged magic armor, with at least B-level models visible, and A-level ones seen twice.

Li Xiu hadn't walked far before he saw a corpse wearing S-Class Magic Armor, the chest armor was punctured with a large hole, the bones, flesh, and heart inside the chest cavity were all gouged out.

Chapter 233 - Super Intelligent Demon Spirit

"These people are mostly from the Longevity Heaven. Even an S-Class Magic Armor Master was killed. It doesn't seem like the work of humans. Could it be that the parents of that demon spirit larva have returned and happened to run into the people of Longevity Heaven?" Li Xiu speculated silently, while making his way towards the direction of the Abyss Base.

Below, human corpses could be seen from time to time, all dying in the same manner, with their insides hollowed out.

Even more eerily, Li Xiu did not discover any signs of a battle.

It's almost unimaginable. He had seen seven or eight corpses of Magic Armor Masters, and among them, one was an S-Class Magic Armor Master.

Among those who weren't Magic Armor Masters, there must be some who are Trial Takers.

With so many people, even if faced with an S-Class demon spirit, there should have been some traces of battle no matter how overwhelming the defeat.

Yet as Li Xiu walked along, he didn't see any signs of fighting, as if these people stood there, getting their insides hollowed out.

"What on earth happened?" Li Xiu quickened his pace, heading deeper towards where the Abyss Base was located.

In front of the gate of Sea Heaven Trial Ground, a Trial Taker was leaning against the gate, shielding a boy who looked barely over ten years old behind him.

The Trial Taker's face was solemn, his hands gripping a spear entangled with purple lightning, his gaze constantly scanning around, as if searching for something.

But after scanning again and again, he seemed unable to find what he was looking for.

"Teacher, are we going to die here?" the boy asked, his face full of terror from behind the Trial Taker.

"As long as I am here, no one can harm you," the Trial Taker said in a deep voice.

"Teacher, you should go. If it's just you alone, you would definitely be able to escape alive. Please, you must escape alive, and tell my father, have him avenge me," the boy said with a resolute expression, despite still being very scared, trembling as he spoke these words.

"Don't say that. No matter what, I will take you out alive. I can die, but you cannot. Otherwise, how would I face your father?" the Trial Taker said, suddenly thrusting the spear in his hand.

Lightning on his spear roared out like a purple lightning dragon, whirling inside the cave for a lap, then vanished without hitting anything.

"Master, it's all my fault. If not for me, those uncles wouldn't have died so miserably," the boy said with a mournful face.

"Don't cry. Do you still remember what I taught you when practicing with the spear?" the Trial Taker asked gently.

"The spear is like a person; a person is like a spear. As long as the heart has a spear, there is nothing to fear... but... Master... I'm so scared... I can't do it..." the boy said, trembling, his face already streaked with tears.

"You're still too young. It's normal that you haven't grasped the way of the spear, and it's normal to be afraid. Remember this fear now. Remember what it feels like to face fear. A person can only grow through fear... find the strength to defeat fear within the fear..." The Trial Taker taught the boy while his eyes continued to scan around.

Suddenly, before them, without any warning, a figure appeared.

It was a demon spirit covered in a black carapace. Its legs were bent backward like those of a cow, and its arms and spine bristled with bone spikes. Mysterious purple light patterns, like enigmatic symbols, spread across the carapace.

In its hand, it held a peculiar weapon resembling a horn, its entire surface resplendent with purple light.

Its face was also covered with a smooth, mirror-like carapace, without any facial features, just a flowing light pattern crossing the eye area, with purple light flowing back and forth along the pattern.

Standing there, its purple aura cast the entire cave into an eerie purple hue.

"Growing through fear, is it?" The demon spirit uttered in a human voice, though its tone was peculiar. It clearly spoke human language, yet it didn't sound like a human voice.

"A Super Intelligent Demon Spirit!" Upon seeing the demon spirit's true form, the Trial Taker first felt a surge of joy, but when he heard the demon spirit speak with a human voice, his expression changed drastically.

"Foolish humans, foolish thoughts, daring to speak of fear. You probably have never seen what true fear is." The demon spirit looked at the Trial Taker with disdain as it spoke.

In the instant it spoke, the Trial Taker's Thunderbolt Spear suddenly moved, the spear thrusting forward like a venomous dragon emerging from its cave, reaching the demon spirit in an instant, the lightning roaring like a True Dragon, devouring the demon spirit.

The boy watching this scene was filled with anticipation.

He knew his master was strong, renowned as the Dragon Fighting Spear God, who had once used the Dragon Fighting Spear as a Trial Taker to slay an S-Class demon spirit.

Though Dragon Fighting Spear God Liu Yanpin was not the strongest within Longevity Heaven, in terms of spear skills, Liu Yanpin claimed second, and probably no one dared to claim first.

The demon spirit drifted like a spectral figure. Its movements seemed less like walking and more like floating through the air.

Liu Yanpin's spear thrust forth, and the ensuing spear maneuvers flowed incessantly like a heavenly river pouring down, resembling crisscrossing lightning.

For a moment, the entire cave was filled with lightning spiraling like a True Dragon, the power extremely terrifying.

Yet under this terrifying spear light, the demon spirit's ghostly figure swayed left and right. It didn't counterattack; the weapon in its hand resembling a Monster Horn remained unused. It simply evaded all of Liu Yanpin's attacks through movement alone.

Chapter 234 - Super Intelligent Demon Spirit_2

"Too slow, you're too slow, faster, faster." The demon spirit moved while emitting a strange sound.

Beads of sweat covered Liu Yanpin's forehead. He had exerted all his strength but couldn't keep up with the demon spirit's speed.

However, his eyes remained as firm as iron. He was waiting, waiting for that final lethal strike.

Since their group entered the cave, people had been continuously killed, yet they hadn't even glimpsed the enemy's shadow.

The invisible demon spirit toyed with them like a cat with mice, sending them one by one to their deaths.

So many people, even that S-rank Magic Armor Master, had their heart taken by the demon spirit without any defense.

Now that the demon spirit had revealed itself in its arrogance, Liu Yanpin knew this was his chance, his only chance.

He must kill the demon spirit before it goes invisible again; otherwise, they would all die here today with no one surviving.

"Be proud, enjoy your pride." The Thunderbolt Spear in Liu Yanpin's hand spun ever faster, lightning weaving and flashing throughout the cave, filling it with flashing purple light.

"Is this all? Is that the extent of humans?" The demon spirit continuously mocked.

"Yes, this is the extent of humans, but it's enough to kill you." Liu Yanpin suddenly stopped his frenzied attack, gripping his spear as if holding a mountain.

The previously released lightning transformed into roaring purple lightning dragons converging onto his Dragon Fighting Spear.

The Dragon Fighting Spear grew brighter, its purple lightning denser, turning into a real lightning dragon in Liu Yanpin's hand.

"Kill!" Liu Yanpin thrust out the lightning dragon with a rumbling roar, surging towards the demon spirit.

Where the lightning dragon passed, lightning filled the entire space, leaving no dead angles except behind Liu Yanpin.

The Dragon Fighting Spear's talent skill "Purple Thunder Dragon Fighting Descent," a talent skill Liu Yanpin comprehended when the spear ascended to S-rank.

"How can... how can this be..." The demon spirit seemed full of fear, emitting a horrified sound.

Boom!

In an instant, the lightning dragon engulfed the demon spirit, endless purple lightning striking its body, turning its location into a sun of purple lightning.

"Master... fantastic..." The boy was overwhelmed with joy, nearly jumping in excitement.

Liu Yanpin also breathed a slight sigh of relief. It was with this Purple Thunder Dragon Fighting Descent skill that he had slain S-rank demon spirits before.

Even if the opponent was an S-rank demon spirit, it would be severely injured if not killed by such a strike.

But the next second, the boy's excited voice came to an abrupt halt.

As the lightning gradually weakened, the boy saw the demon spirit standing perfectly fine, its weapon like a monster horn emitting purple light, blocking Liu Yanpin's thrown Dragon Fighting Spear, which hadn't touched it at all.

"How can this be... humans... so weak... unimaginably weak..." The demon spirit laughed manically, "Humans... are such pitiful and weak creatures... only able to indulge in their fantasies..."

Bang!

The demon spirit flicked its monster horn-like weapon, throwing the Dragon Fighting Spear flying which whistled through the air and embedded itself into the rock wall, to the point where its hilt disappeared.

Liu Yanpin was pale. His strongest Purple Thunder Dragon Fighting Descent was easily caught head-on by the demon spirit, the shadow of fear gradually overwhelming his reason.

Now he understood that the demon spirit had just been toying with them with its Stealth Skill. Even without using it, they were destined to be killed, without any chance of escape.

To the demon spirit, this was merely a hunting game.

The boy was even more hopeless, slumping to the ground. Such a powerful strike from Liu Yanpin seemed so powerless before the demon spirit; this was a completely unequal battle.

"Will you grow in fear? Then let me show you what true fear is." The demon spirit said, stepping towards Liu Yanpin, slowly raising its hand as sharp as a blade, the purple glow in its eyes moving faster.

Liu Yanpin instinctively retreated, but after only a few steps, his legs bumped into the boy slumped on the ground; he knew he had nowhere else to retreat.

"I'm sorry, Master tried his best." Liu Yanpin gritted his teeth, looked at the demon spirit, his body radiating light, knowing full well he was outmatched, yet still preparing to fight to the last drop of blood.

He didn't know how such a terrifying demon spirit appeared here; if he had known, he would never have brought the boy here, but it was too late to say anything now.

The demon spirit was coming step by step, each step like a death knell, amplifying and spreading the fear of death in Liu Yanpin and the boy's hearts.

Just as Liu Yanpin prepared to make a desperate fight, the demon spirit suddenly stopped. As Liu Yanpin wondered what the demon spirit would do, it slowly turned around, looking at the passage behind them.

Liu Yanpin couldn't help but follow the demon spirit's gaze and saw a human figure clad in Demon Armor appearing at the passage entrance, his heart involuntarily filled with joy.

But upon seeing the Demon Armor on that person clearly, the previous joy instantly plunged into the depths.

The Demon Armor on that person looked rusty, like it was about to be corroded by wind and sun into broken iron sheets.

Liu Yanpin had seen many Demon Armors, both top-tier and low-tier, but he had never seen one as ragged as this.

Chapter 235 - Super Intelligent Demon Spirit_3

"Another human, looks like I can play for a little longer." The demon spirit let out a piercing voice, pointing its Monster Horn at Li Xiu: "Human, do you want to play with me too? I can give you... one... chance..."

As the demon spirit spoke, Li Xiu's figure had already swept past it. By the time it was saying the last few words, its head was already in midair, and when the last word was spoken, the head also fell to the ground.

Bang!

The headless body of the demon spirit also fell to the ground, kicking up a cloud of dust.

Liu Yanpin and the boy stared wide-eyed, dumbfounded as they watched the Magic Armor Master, seemingly unable to believe what had just happened in front of them.

They only saw the Demonic Light rise from the Magic Armor Master, his speed instantly increased to an unbelievable level, like a ghostly shadow flashing past the demon spirit, and then the head of the demon spirit soared into the air.

When the headless body of the demon spirit fell, the purple-black Light Blade in the Magic Armor Master's hand also dissipated.

"A talking demon spirit, is it really so weak?" Muttered the Magic Armor Master to himself, leaving Liu Yanpin and the boy with strange expressions on their faces.

Suddenly, the headless body of the demon spirit began to twitch violently, and it stood up straight in an instant, the rolling head flew back to its neck.

"Human, you're dead!" In the midst of the angry wailing, the demon spirit suddenly vanished into thin air.

"Be careful!" Liu Yanpin hurriedly shouted in warning, an invisible demon spirit is even more dangerous.

But just as he spoke, he saw the Magic Armor Master reach out and grab something, slamming it down hard onto the ground, shattering it into pieces, revealing a figure.

The demon spirit was pressed by the Magic Armor Master into the pit, its limbs twitching.

The next second, the Magic Armor Master lifted the demon spirit by its head, holding it in front of him and said: "Is this all? Let me see what other skills you have."

Saying this, the Magic Armor Master released his grip, and the demon spirit fell before him.

The demon spirit, driven to extreme anger, grabbed its Monster Horn and leaped far into the cave, holding the Monster Horn weapon in both hands, with a terrifying violet Demonic Light rising from it.

"Human... I'll kill you... you've made me angry..." the demon spirit screeched, as the light from the Monster Horn grew stronger, flaring up like Light Flame.

Liu Yanpin watched the Demonic Light on the Monster Horn grow stronger, to the point where even his soul trembled, yet the Magic Armor Master still stood there unmoving, seemingly waiting for the demon spirit to unleash its strongest attack.

He couldn't understand why the Magic Armor Master would give the demon spirit a chance, he should have taken it down before it could use that terrifying skill.

But the Magic Armor Master clearly had no such intention, merely watching coldly as the demon spirit gathered its strength to complete its skill.

Finally, the light on the demon spirit's Monster Horn became unbearable to look at, accompanied by the demon spirit's shriek, the terrifying Demonic Light erupted like a volcanic blast, with the purple beam carrying a destructive force, charging towards the Magic Armor Master standing there.

This terrifying blow seemed as if it would destroy the entire underground space.

The Magic Armor Master still stood there, showing no intention to dodge, merely extending his palm to meet the torrential Demonic Light.

The volcanic eruption-like Demonic Light, upon reaching the Magic Armor Master's palm, seemed to be compressed by some force, quickly shrinking, constantly converging towards the Magic Armor Master's hand.

The volcanic Demonic Light was actually compressed into a purple light sphere, held between the fingers.

"Hand of God..." Liu Yanpin exclaimed.

The boy watched the Magic Armor Master holding the light sphere, a different emotion seemingly reflected in his eyes.

The demon spirit looked at the Magic Armor Master, involuntarily retreating step by step, it had started to feel fear.

After stepping back twice, the demon spirit's figure suddenly disappeared.

But in the next second, a hand grasped the demon spirit's body out of thin air, one hand grabbed its neck, another hand directly stuffed the purple light sphere into its chest.

Bang!

In the purple light explosion, the demon spirit's body was blown apart, scattering like trash debris.

The Magic Armor Master casually caught the exploding Demon Core and Monster Horn, his Demonic Light twisting to dispel all the impact from the light explosion.

"A talking demon spirit, is that all?" The Magic Armor Master said as he walked towards the passage, leaving without turning back.

Liu Yanpin opened his mouth, wanting to call out to the Magic Armor Master, but in the end, he did not.

"Master, why didn't you call him back, we don't even know who he is, how can we thank him in the future?" The boy asked anxiously, wanting to catch up.

Liu Yanpin held him back, shaking his head saying: "No need to follow, I know who he is."

"Who is he?" The boy asked eagerly.

"He is the strongest Magic Armor Master in the world, without a doubt." Liu Yanpin said with a bitter smile.

He had heard of the name God before, and had even seen God in battle with demon spirits, but he had never thought highly of it, believing God wasn't as powerful as ordinary people said.

After all, the S-Class demon spirits God killed were just ordinary S-Class, if he encountered a truly powerful S-Class demon spirit, he couldn't win so easily, and might even be easily killed by those terrifying demon spirits.

In fact, Liu Yanpin had never thought highly of those Magic Armor Masters, believing they only relied on the energy of the Demon Armor, lacking any real skill and just tools.

He had also seen many S-Class Magic Armor Masters, and this concept had never changed because of anyone.

But now, truly witnessing God battle a demon spirit, he suddenly realized that Magic Armor Masters are not all the same, and there are differences even among S-Class.

"The strongest Magic Armor Master in the world? What's his name..." The boy's eyes lit up, seemingly filled with yearning.

It's unknown what kind of environment he grew up in, to have never heard of the name God.

"His code name... God..." Liu Yanpin said slowly.

Previously, when mentioning this codename God, it always seemed ridiculous that a human Magic Armor Master dared to use God's name as his codename, but today he felt, perhaps the codename wasn't so ridiculous after all.

Chapter 236 - Forbidden Spear

Liu Yanpin came out of the passageway with the boy, looked around the surroundings, and quickly left after finding no one.

After Liu Yanpin and the boy left, Li Xiu and A-Fei re-entered the Abyss Base from the shadows.

The bodies of the humans had been buried by Liu Yanpin. It seemed they wouldn't return soon; otherwise, there wouldn't be a need to bury the bodies.

"Why save people from the Long Sheng Tian?" A-Fei asked. Ever since she came into contact with things related to the Long Sheng Tian, her impression of them wasn't great.

"Maybe we'll need them in the future." Li Xiu had some vague thoughts; perhaps only by entering the Long Sheng Tian could he learn more.

Long Sheng Tian had been researching demon spirits for thousands of years, and their understanding of demon spirits and the Land of Trial surpassed that of others.

Moreover, Li Xiu also wanted to know if Long Sheng Tian had any relationship with Space City. These answers could only be found within Long Sheng Tian.

However, before finding a way to solve the troublesome issue of the Blood Seal Stone, Li Xiu wasn't planning to risk himself.

Although A-Fei didn't know what Li Xiu meant by 'needing them,' she didn't continue asking.

The two arrived before the Trial Gate, and Li Xiu took out the prepared sapphires, embedding them one by one on the Trial Gate.

Watching each gemstone ignite on the grand gate, Li Xiu felt like he was watching a stack of burning money.

"Ah, ever since becoming a Trial Taker, I seem to be getting more and more money-minded." Li Xiu sighed and walked into the Trial Gate.

The S-Class Trial Ground was a long way off, so encountering it was unlikely. Trying to get an Abstention Skill wasn't feasible. Fortunately, the entry tickets didn't only appear in the S-Class Trial Ground; there were opportunities in other levels of the Trial Ground as well.

Li Xiu just hoped for a quick entry ticket reward. The sapphires he had prepared were only enough to open the Sea Heaven Trial Ground a dozen times. If he couldn't get the ticket by then, it would be troubling.

After entering the Trial Ground, the two found it was a C-class football trial. One had to play offensively and the other as a goalkeeper until a winner was determined. The winner could then enter the final trial.

A-Fei, without a word, chose to forfeit, letting Li Xiu enter the final trial.

Without suspense, Li Xiu received the final reward. However, he didn't see an entry ticket and could only take the Attribute Reward.

The attribute reward didn't even add up to 0.1, merely increasing a hidden attribute, but his attributes showed no change.

After leaving the Trial Ground, Li Xiu said nothing and embedded the sapphires once again, opening the Trial Ground again.

Round after round, the two continued to brush through the Trial Grounds. Li Xiu consistently chose the Attribute Reward. After three E-levels, four D-levels, one C-level, and one A-level, despite so many trials, he still hadn't seen a single entry ticket. His Primordial Embryo Quality remained stuck at 1.1, and the hidden quality increase hadn't reached 1.2.

"Last time, an A-level trial reward increased by 0.1. This time, with so many lower-level rewards, they still didn't add another 0.1. Perhaps attributes become harder to increase the further you go," Li Xiu said, looking at the remaining sapphires, realizing there weren't many left, perhaps enough to open it four or five more times.

These sapphires had cost him quite a bit of money. Watching so many diminish, he felt a bit heartbroken.

"Let's see how this works," Li Xiu said, taking out the Trial Badge he had obtained earlier.

The last Trial Badge used was provided by Chu Jun. Li Xiu had kept this one, remembering that it could randomly open a Trial Gate without time restrictions, possibly leading to an S-Class trial.

Of course, the probability wasn't high, and Li Xiu just wanted to change his mood.

Placing the Trial Badge into the groove of the Trial Gate, there was no need for those sapphires; the Trial Gate opened automatically.

"No wonder Trial Badges are getting more expensive. Those Trial Gates requiring loads of costly gemstones can be opened with just one Trial Badge. There's no way their value could be low," Li Xiu said, looking at the open gate, turning to A-Fei, "If it's an S-Class trial, let's go to the end together."

"Okay," A-Fei nodded.

Li Xiu was just saying it. The chance of hitting an S-Class was so low, using one Trial Badge for an S-Class trial still seemed improbable.

However, upon entering the Trial Ground, Li Xiu found no trace of A-Fei and stood on a platform in the middle of the sea.

"It turned out to be an S-Class trial after all!" Li Xiu exclaimed in amazement, realizing if he had known how prophetic his words could be, he should have wished for an entry ticket earlier.

In the previous S-Class End of the World Trial, Li Xiu presumably stood at The End. Now, he was likely at The Earth.

Regardless of The End or The Earth, the essence of the trial hadn't changed. Three buttons appeared on the platform before him, more than last time, in white, black, and blue.

The trial rules hadn't changed much: you're supposed to choose the same answer.

"Please choose your two favorite colors." The first question made Li Xiu realize this trial wasn't simple—it indeed became progressively difficult.

Fortunately, after the last accident, Li Xiu and A-Fei set many backup plans.

They had considered the scenario of three buttons. For even more buttons or the absence of them entirely, they had plans as well.

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Li Xiu pressed black and white, successfully passing the first question.

The subsequent questions became increasingly tricky; the two had discussed many plans beforehand, but some problems still exceeded their thinking when actually responding. Fortunately, beyond the plans, they also had an understanding and tacit cooperation, smoothly completing the first ten questions.

"The final question: Choose the white button to share the rewards with the other person; choose the black button to take all the rewards, but if the other person chooses the white button, the other's trial fails; choose the blue button to receive one reward, and if the other person chooses the white button, they can receive an additional reward. Choosing the black button means the trial fails. If both choose the blue button, the trial fails."

This final trial clearly targeted the two of them, as if the Sea Heaven Trial Ground remembered they had been here before and made adjustments aimed specifically at them.

If this was their first time and unfamiliar with the rules here, neither would choose blue just to give the other a reward; thus, white and black would still be their primary considerations.

Yet, they've been through a trial once, and the Trial Ground knows they won't betray each other, so the previous trial posed no difficulty for them.

But the inclusion of the blue button made things a bit different.

Everyone feels they are acting for the other's benefit, wanting them to take an extra reward. If both choose blue, however, the trial fails.

If thoughtless, the choice doesn't seem challenging. Some might believe they understand their other half surely follows the agreement, thinking simply to choose blue themselves.

Yet the more trust there is, the more prone one becomes to mistakes in choices under the sway of greed.

Li Xiu trusts Fi, knowing Fi will choose white per agreement; if he chooses blue, Fi gets an extra reward. Alas, if Fi thinks similarly, the result will be disastrous.

In reality, many caring people end up hurting each other sadly.

Li Xiu looked at the three buttons before him and ultimately chose to press white.

He had chosen white last time too, though the meaning behind the choice was vastly different.

The moment the white button was pressed, the light screen lit up.

"Congratulations on passing the trial and receiving two rewards; rewards are being randomly generated..."

Li Xiu watched the changing patterns on the screen and couldn't help but smile; Fi expectedly chose blue.

Li Xiu expected Fi to choose blue because he believed Li Xiu would choose white; even if Fi hadn't chosen blue, with both choosing white, they'd achieve the goal, and Li Xiu didn't mind.

When trust is mutual sometimes, it's about understanding to step back to avoid hurting each other, making the situation better.

When the screen's pattern stopped, four choices appeared: attributes, Demon Core, skill, entry ticket.

"Finally out." Li Xiu saw the entry ticket and sighed in relief.

Seeing the skill option, his eyes gleamed; if from other Trial Grounds, he might consider selecting attributes.

However, based on Li Xiu's previous conjecture, skills from Trial Grounds are mainly common skills, with truly rare ones acquired by defeating magical spirits in the Land of Trial.

But Sea Heaven Trial Ground's rewards, if there's a skill, it must be chosen; abstention is ridiculously advantageous.

Without hesitation, Li Xiu took the skill, and soon its emblem projected before him, transforming into a Skill Ring.

Li Xiu extended his finger, wearing the Skill Ring, its blue light shining while finally branding on his finger, gradually fading away.

Ice Ashes: S-grade skill, converts Ice Power for personal use, with added ice damage and Frozen Effect to aura.

"Not Abstention..." Li Xiu was slightly disappointed, secretly doubting, "Could Abstention be a unique skill never to appear again?"

Li Xiu felt this possibility was quite high since Abstention is undeniably powerful; if everyone could acquire it through trials, what's the point?

Though unable to procure the Abstention skill, Li Xiu didn't overly mind; the effects of Ice Ashes were substantial, especially as it counted as a decently powerful S-grade skill for him.

Since the Blood Pattern Revolver inherently possesses chill, it gets bonus effects upon use.

Of course, that's just an additional benefit; prime advantages lie in facing Demonic Light possessing ice powers or extremely freezing environments.

Combined with the Ice Heart skill, Li Xiu becomes dominant in any cold setting.

Should any Trial Taker with innate Ice Power try confronting Li Xiu, it's practically gifting him an advantage.

Continuing to select rewards, the entry ticket before Li Xiu transformed into a blue Light Cave, absorbing him within.

Copper Lamp, stone table, Blood Pattern Revolver, and the long-unseen Blue Metal Coffin.

"Why is it only the Sea Heaven Trial Ground has Metal Coffins?" Li Xiu pondered this question often before but failed to find an answer.

Li Xiu reached for the Blood Pattern Revolver, its chill immediately transmitting from fingertip into his body. The Blood Pattern Revolver remained heavy beyond measure, yet no longer able to prevent Li Xiu from lifting it.

Chapter 238 - Forbidden Spear_3

Li Xiu didn't use Ice Ashes, he simply exerted strength to lift the Blood Pattern Revolver little by little, and when the Blood Pattern Revolver completely left the tabletop, the blood patterns on it immediately lit up, forming a stark contrast of texture and luster between the crimson patterns and the bone-like gun body.

Blood light dazzling, white as frost.

What puzzled Li Xiu was that he didn't hear that eerie sound.

Previously, in other Trial Grounds, whenever he picked up a contract, there was a voice to prompt him, and he could even communicate with it, answering his questions.

Only the prior Gate of Purgatory and Sea Heaven Trial Ground here did not, Li Xiu called out several times, but no one answered him at all.

This time the Blue Metal Coffin was also silent throughout, the demon spirit trapped inside didn't even open its eyes from start to finish.

After Li Xiu picked up the Blood Pattern Revolver, there was no need for him to use blood to contract with it, as it already seemed to be his contract.

Suddenly, the Evil Spirit Token within Li Xiu's body flew out on its own, and the blue humanoid pattern on the Evil Spirit Token emitted an eerie blue light.

The blue light fell upon the Blood Pattern Revolver, gradually dyeing all the blood patterns on the revolver blue.

Saying blue isn't entirely correct, as for some reason this blue looked special, making people easily associate it with blood.

The Blood Pattern Revolver trembled, seeming to want to break free from Li Xiu's grip, but at this point, how could he let it escape?

Li Xiu gripped the Blood Pattern Revolver tightly with one hand, while he bit and broke a finger on the other hand, smearing his blood onto the Blood Pattern Revolver.

After a fierce tremor, all the blood patterns on the Blood Pattern Revolver turned blue and then gradually quieted down.

The blue light on the Evil Spirit Token converged, automatically returning to within Li Xiu's body.

Li Xiu's thoughts moved, and the Blood Pattern Revolver vanished from his hand, merging into his body.

Only a Symbiotic Contract can merge within the body, like the Fire Lotus Sword and Dark Mirror parasitic contracts cannot merge within the body.

Forbidden Spear: Symbiotic Contract.

Grade: Glorious.

Level: E.

Talent Skill: The Seventh Great Taboo No Killing.

The Seventh Great Taboo No Killing: Convert life energy with Forbidden Force.

Initially, Li Xiu didn't understand, but recalling how when he shot the Blue Metal Coffin earlier, Demon Cores and Skill Rings and other items unexpectedly fell from it, he suddenly realized.

It was not the Metal Coffin that dropped those items, but the Forbidden Spear's No Killing bullet that converted the energy of the Metal Coffin into those items.

"This talent... is quite special indeed..." Li Xiu couldn't help but glance at the Blue Metal Coffin, already eager to shoot at that Metal Coffin now while there was still time, casually firing several hundred to a thousand shots, amassing more skills and Demon Cores, so he wouldn't have to worry about anything in the future.

But when Li Xiu's gaze landed on the Metal Coffin, his expression changed slightly.

The Metal Coffin unexpectedly split from the middle with a seam, and it was slowly opening, and Li Xiu already saw what was inside the Metal Coffin.

As Li Xiu had guessed, it was a demon spirit, a humanoid demon spirit.

If one didn't know it was a demon spirit, at first glance, they might even mistake it for a human, because this demon spirit was surprisingly dressed.

Li Xiu had seen quite a few demon spirits, but a dressed demon spirit was a first.

The demon spirit's attire was like a white gauze woven from crystal threads, emitting a hazy glow, its design extraordinarily bizarre, appearing very complex and intricate, yet giving off a sense of elegance.

Though the demon spirit stood within the Metal Coffin, and there was no wind here at all, the clothes on him were eerily fluttering, seemingly unaffected by gravity.

The fluttering bands on him appeared more like rays of light, entwined around his body.

The demon spirit had its eyes closed, not having opened them even now, but on its forehead was a black gemstone resembling an embedded or grown pupil.

Behind him, a halo of white light emanated, the styling seemed quite extraordinary, like the taste of both divine and demonic.

But when the demon spirit opened its eyes in a flash, all of this was shattered, those blood-red eyes filled with factors such as bloodthirstiness, evil, cruelty, and malice frightening enough to send chills down the spine.

Just from a glance, Li Xiu promptly raised the Forbidden Spear, aiming at the demon spirit.

He didn't fire, for the terrifying aura surrounding the demon spirit made the battle-hardened Li Xiu acutely aware that this guy was utterly terrifying, a thousand times more frightful than any demon spirit he had ever seen.

With only an E-grade Forbidden Spear, it likely wouldn't have any effect on him.

Before, it was because the power of the Blue Metal Coffin was holding him, thus allowing Li Xiu to ignore his presence.

Now the Blue Metal Coffin seemed to have lost the power to restrain him, Li Xiu surmised it might be because he took the Forbidden Spear.

Perhaps, once someone took the Forbidden Spear, it would be the moment this demon spirit broke free.

"There's still seven or eight minutes left... Why did I pick up the Forbidden Spear so quickly... Couldn't I have picked it up later?" Li Xiu inwardly chuckled bitterly, originally thinking he came here to loot treasures, who knew it would unfold into such a scenario.

Now without having gotten anything, he found himself plunged into peril, wanting to hold out for seven or eight minutes in front of such a demon spirit proved exceedingly difficult.

If he had the Ghost-faced Magic Armor on, Li Xiu might have attempted it, but unfortunately, the armor couldn't be brought inside, with only the items on him, he couldn't possibly be a match for this demon spirit.

Li Xiu could only settle his mind and plan to delay until the ticket's time elapsed.

The demon spirit's blood-red eyes locked onto Li Xiu maliciously, reminding Li Xiu of his past conflict with it, making him chuckle bitterly: "Isn't this a trap? I merely picked up a contract, is it really necessary to make trouble for me?"

"I have three lights, you may choose one." The demon spirit suddenly spoke, its voice carried a distinct gnashing of teeth sensation, yet the content left Li Xiu astonished.

Chapter 239 - Truly Not a Spirit

"What are the three lights?" Li Xiu immediately asked.

He understood in his heart that this demon spirit surely hated him to the core, so why would it be so kind as to offer him something?

Clearly, there's something going on here; perhaps the demon spirit hasn't completely escaped, or there's some other constraint forcing it to give him these three lights.

If it weren't for this, the demon spirit would've made a move to kill him long ago; how could it possibly offer gifts instead?

"I knew it would be like this, just taking a contract, the Trial Ground might not even leave a path for survival," Li Xiu instantly understood the crux of the matter.

The demon spirit said expressionlessly: "I have three lights—Silent Extinction Three Non-Extinction Light, True Self Origin Light without Evil and Impurity, and Unknown Evil Spirit Light. Choose one light among the three. Which one will you choose?"

Seeing that the demon spirit didn't answer his question at all, Li Xiu immediately said, "I want all three lights."

"You can only choose one," the demon spirit's indifferent voice faintly felt as if it was suppressing anger.

"Why can I only choose one? I want all three," Li Xiu said, looking at the demon spirit.

Li Xiu felt that deep down, this demon spirit definitely didn't want to give him any benefits, perhaps it could give all three, yet it chose to give only one.

Since the demon spirit is forced to give him these three lights, why not take them all? If he truly can't get the three kinds of light, he could choose one later.

"You really want all three?" The demon spirit coldly stared at Li Xiu and said.

"Yes, I want all three." Li Xiu wasn't someone easily frightened, how could he be scared by this?

"Alright, since this is your request, I'll give you all three lights," the demon spirit said, stretching out its palm, revealing a point of light between its fingers.

That light was ethereal and devoid of any color, held by the demon spirit as if it were a colorless transparent crystal.

"Silent Extinction Three Non-Extinction Light, born from extinction, a light that seeks life in death," the demon spirit said, flicking its fingers.

The transparent crystalline light appeared above Li Xiu's head in an instant, without giving him any chance to react.

The moment it touched Li Xiu's body, it immediately fused inside.

In an instant, Li Xiu found his body glowing; looking down, he was startled.

His flesh, bones, and organs all turned transparent, emitting a strange brightness.

Li Xiu felt like his body was akin to a glowing jellyfish, seemingly strange yet seemingly filled with power.

While Li Xiu was still examining his body, the demon spirit's voice rang out again: "True Self Origin Light without Evil and Impurity, a light for pure spirits, driven by true intention without desire."

The demon spirit flicked its fingers again, but Li Xiu didn't see any light. However, he felt a sudden coolness at the top of his head, as if an invisible force poured down from above, causing his spirit to experience a strange thrill, as if about to break free from the shackles of the mortal body and ascend into the sky."

"Unknown Evil Spirit Light...Hehe...My King's Light of Origin...Taste its flavor well..." The demon spirit chuckled mischievously and flicked its fingers.

A point of eerie black spiritual light drifted towards Li Xiu's head and instantly entered his body.

Li Xiu felt as if the world was spinning, as if he were about to fall into the Eighteen Layers of Hell, his body sinking continuously.

"Light of Life has four grades: bright, shining, dazzling, and radiance. Any of the three lights among them are top-grade spiritual lights, capable of reaching the Realm of Radiance, allowing you to possess incomparable Light of Origin. Unfortunately, you are too greedy; the origins of these three lights are entirely different. If it were a top-level Demon Spirit Body, perhaps it could endure. You, a carbon-based life-form, aided by the Trial Ground, achieved a Primordial Embryo and tried to merge three lights into one, only to risk a ruined embryo and death."

Li Xiu felt terribly uncomfortable, dizzy, as if all sorts of dazzling colors flowed before his eyes, with his insides like turbulent seas, his intestines seemed knotted, and his organs twisted by invisible hands.

His head throbbed fiercely, his vision filled with light and shadows, yet he could see nothing.

Li Xiu knew that this time it was his greed that caused the trouble; regrets were futile now, he could only try to handle the situation at hand.

Li Xiu did not think greed as wrong; it is the driving force behind human progress.

Although he didn't know exactly what these three lights were, from the demon spirit's previous explanations and Li Xiu's personal experience, the second True Self Origin Light without Evil and Impurity should be a force affecting the spirit.

Spiritual Force is Li Xiu's strong suit, so he planned to start from this light, hoping to control the three lights or to strip away one or two.

Li Xiu endured the dual torment of body and spirit, forced himself to concentrate and calm, feeling the True Self Origin Light without Evil and Impurity within his body, which was the culprit igniting his Spiritual Force, causing his terrible headache.

Li Xiu wanted to extinguish the light igniting his Spiritual Force, but when his force touched the Origin Light, it instead made the light burn even more fiercely.

For a moment, the energy of the Origin Light overwhelmed the other two lights, and what was once a chaotic battle of three powers suddenly became the dominance of one.

Silent Extinction Three Non-Extinction Light and Unknown Evil Spirit Light actually united to resist the Origin Light.

Li Xiu's body had truly become a chaotic battlefield; if someone were to see Li Xiu now, they would find his body resembling a translucent sculpture with running multicolored lights inside, akin to glass sculpture adorned with racing lights, bizarre as it appeared.

Chapter 240 Not a Spirit_2

Li Xiu knew that there was only one path he could take now, which was to fully burn his own Spiritual Force to help the Origin Light extinguish the other two lights.

Li Xiu kept burning his Spiritual Force, bolstering the strength of the Origin Light. Because of Li Xiu's involvement, the Origin Light grew stronger and stronger, and the other two lights gradually showed signs of being outmatched.

The Demon Spirit looked at the huddled figure of Li Xiu before it, whose body was shimmering with multicolored light, and an expression of surprise appeared on its face.

"How could this be? The Origin Light, which was originally the weakest, has actually suppressed the Three Non-Extinction Light and my Unknown Evil Spirit Light..." A flash of murderous intent crossed the Demon Spirit's eyes, for how could he sit by and watch as Li Xiu extinguished the other two lights.

The Demon Spirit extended its finger, and a mass of black Unknown Evil Spirit Light appeared once again at its fingertip, even larger than the one it previously hurled at Li Xiu.

The Demon Spirit, seeing that time was running short, hurriedly flicked the Unknown Evil Spirit Light from his fingertip onto Li Xiu's head.

The large mass of Unknown Evil Spirit Light merged into Li Xiu's body, immediately suppressing the Origin Light, and a layer of black aura covered Li Xiu's entire body, as if he was poisoned.

The Demon Spirit wanted to observe more, but the validity of the entrance ticket had expired, and Li Xiu's body disappeared in a halo of light.

"My king's light cannot be suppressed by those other lights. If you die, so be it. But if you don't, my king will personally take your life." The Demon Spirit lifted the Copper Lamp on the stone table with one hand and carried the Blue Metal Coffin with the other, slowly walking into the darkness.

As A Fei had just emerged from the Trial Ground, she was delighting in the fact that she had finally become a true Trial Taker, when she suddenly saw Li Xiu curled up on the ground, his body trembling as though afflicted by a seizure, and was startled, immediately rushing over to kneel beside Li Xiu, holding him and asking what was wrong.

Li Xiu did not respond to her; he just kept his eyes closed and trembled all over.

A Fei saw that Li Xiu's face appeared to be blackened as if poisoned, and even black aura was emanating outward, instantly filling her heart with anxiety.

"What's wrong with you? Say something?" A Fei shouted in Li Xiu's ear, hoping to restore some of his consciousness.

But Li Xiu heard nothing; he was currently maneuvering between the three lights.

A Fei's mind raced as she pondered what to do now.

The Abyss Base was deep in the mountains and forests, probably hundreds of miles away from the nearest inhabited place.

Even if she were to carry Li Xiu out now, from the looks of Li Xiu's condition, she feared it might already be too late. Moreover, given Li Xiu's current state, she couldn't ascertain if it was safe to move his body.

"What should I do?" Countless thoughts flashed through A Fei's mind, yet she couldn't think of a way to solve the problem at the moment.

As A Fei was racking her brains in thought, she suddenly witnessed a strange transformation on Li Xiu's body.

From his pores, semi-transparent mucus oozed out, gradually solidifying outside his body into armor.

"This is... Demon Spirit..." A Fei stared in shock at Li Xiu's body as it was gradually enveloped in the semi-transparent armor, her mind shaken to the core.

How could a human body grow the Demon Spirit's armor? Then only one possibility remained: Li Xiu was a Demon Spirit.

"Li Xiu is a Demon Spirit?" A Fei stared blankly at the mysterious light patterns resembling spell runes that gradually appeared on the armor covering Li Xiu's body.

If there was any doubt before, there was now no longer any room for doubt.

Such rune-like light patterns could only be seen on Demon Spirits; the energy patterns on human Demon Armor were imitations of these light patterns.

Even more bizarrely, Li Xiu not only developed light patterns, but those patterns also began to flow, signaling the arrival of a Flowing Color Demon Spirit.

The armor began to shine, growing brighter and brighter, until it eventually resembled a radiant gemstone.

Eventually, Li Xiu's entire body transformed into something as pure and flawless as a gemstone, glittering and translucent, the fluorescence akin to neon lights.

The light grew more intense, making his whole body seem to become light itself.

A Fei sat beside him, staring dumbfounded at Li Xiu. She found it difficult to accept that Li Xiu could be a Demon Spirit, and moreover, he appeared to be a highly advanced one.

What were Demon Spirits to humans? Mortal enemies; irreconcilable foes; the culprits that destroyed human homes, leaving countless orphans homeless.

Without Demon Spirits, perhaps girls like A Fei, at her age, would still be under the protection of their parents, studying and falling in love on campus.

Without Demon Spirits, these current sufferings might not exist.

This cruel and ruthless world was shaped this way because of the arrival of Demon Spirits.

A Fei looked at Li Xiu, who was glowing on the ground, and a blue Metal Crossbow materialized in her palm, its surface flickering with blue lightning, resembling the material of the Blue Metal Coffin Li Xiu had seen.

That was A Fei's contract, marking her as a true Trial Taker now.

She aimed the blue hand crossbow at Li Xiu, the lightning consolidating along the track to form a blue lightning arrow.

Staring at Li Xiu on the ground, A Fei's finger pressed on the trigger, but she couldn't bring herself to pull it.

Finally, A Fei lowered her arm, and the hand crossbow vanished.

"What does it matter if it's a Demon Spirit? Some humans are more deserving of death than Demon Spirits, yet they live just fine." A Fei sighed, sitting on the ground, gazing at Li Xiu's glowing body, pondering over Li Xiu's current state.