

When God 241

Chapter 241 It's Really Not a Demon Spirit_3

Her understanding of the demon spirit was limited, not knowing what was happening to Li Xiu, nor what could be done.

Clang!

While A Fei was deep in thought, something suddenly rolled out of Li Xiu's backpack.

A Fei turned around and saw that the object was actually a plaque, inexplicably falling from the backpack with the chains, and it stood upright on the ground.

"God of Slaughter plaque." A Fei saw the words on the plaque, her expression growing even more peculiar.

She had seen this plaque on Li Xiu before, but hadn't looked closely at it. Only today did she see the words on the plaque.

"Why would Li Xiu carry such a plaque with him? Is this God of Slaughter an ancestor of his? Do demon spirits also have ancestors?" A Fei pondered internally.

Suddenly, the plaque moved, twisting itself around to face away from A Fei.

A Fei was startled and jumped up, summoning her crossbow again and aimed it at the God of Slaughter plaque.

"Don't be so tense, I, like you, have been deceived by this demon spirit." Some lines of text appeared on the God of Slaughter plaque.

"You're human?" A Fei examined the God of Slaughter plaque with uncertain suspicion.

"I misspoke. What I meant was, we're on the same side and must eliminate this damned demon spirit to prevent it from harming humanity..." The God of Slaughter plaque, abandoning its previous terse communication with Li Xiu, had lines upon lines of text rapidly appearing: "He is transforming now, making it the best time to kill him. Use your crossbow and shoot him in the ear. Right now, that's his fatal weak spot. One arrow can kill him. You must hurry, because once he completes his transformation, there will be no chance—the nightmare for humanity will begin..."

Bang!

A blue arrow formed from lightning shot onto the God of Slaughter plaque, causing it to shatter, lightning crackling across it chaotically!

"Ah..." One character and several ellipses appeared on the God of Slaughter plaque, before it fell to the ground, twitching like a resurrected corpse, with blue lightning dancing upon it.

Once the lightning vanished, the God of Slaughter plaque stood upright again, with lines of text appearing: "What are you doing...I told you to shoot it...why are you shooting me..."

Bang!

Another arrow, the God of Slaughter plaque twitched on the ground from the electrical impact.

Bang! Bang!

Arrow after arrow of lightning struck the God of Slaughter plaque, making it tremble ceaselessly on the ground like a corpse being whipped.

"Stop... don't hit me..." The text on the God of Slaughter plaque surfaced, seemingly pleading.

"What are you?" A Fei pressed the crossbow against the God of Slaughter plaque and asked.

"Listen, if you don't kill it now, you'll definitely regret it later... Ah..." Another lightning arrow shot onto the God of Slaughter plaque, interrupted before finishing, yet managing to write another "Ah".

"Answer my question." A Fei coldly said.

"I... I'm just a humble plaque..." This time the God of Slaughter plaque learned its lesson, pretending to respond pitifully.

"You said Li Xiu is transforming. Why is he transforming? What will happen after the transformation?" A Fei asked.

"I also want to know why he is transforming. He was just a normal demon spirit before, but somehow in the trial ground earlier, he gained the power of light, making him transform to a higher level. It seems he will move directly from a normal demon spirit to a Radiant Demon Spirit."

The God of Slaughter plaque seemed greatly fearful of A Fei's crossbow, volunteering further information before she could inquire: "Once he transforms into a Radiant Demon Spirit, it'll be terrible. A Radiant Demon Spirit hidden under a human face would spell disaster for humanity. Listen to me—there's still time to kill him now..."

A Fei saw from the God of Slaughter plaque's words that Li Xiu was most likely not in danger, and secretly relaxed.

Bang!

The lightning arrow shot out, knocking the plaque to the ground, making it twitch with erratic lightning.

"Now you can shut up and stay there without moving." A Fei retreated to Li Xiu's side, pointing the crossbow at the God of Slaughter plaque.

The God of Slaughter plaque seemed to have given up on resistance, possibly out of anger or despair, lying there motionless.

After this ordeal, the radiance on Li Xiu's body was gradually weakening, and the shell began to recede, permeating back into his body.

Soon enough, Li Xiu's glow and shell disappeared completely, returning to a normal state.

Only this normalcy felt abnormal to A Fei, because Li Xiu's clothes had been completely destroyed in the process, leaving him lying there stark naked.

A Fei's cheeks flushed red, and before she could turn away, Li Xiu opened his eyes.

Four eyes met, and A Fei rose expressionlessly and walked toward the passage.

Li Xiu hadn't realized the issue yet. He had just completed the fusion of three types of light with the help of the demon spirit within him, enduring the combination of body and light, remaining oblivious to the outside world.

It wasn't until he stood up that he realized he was completely bare, quickly retrieving his backpack and donning the Ghost-faced Magic Armor.

"Cough, what happened to me just now?" Li Xiu asked as he approached A Fei.

A Fei recounted the changes that occurred with Li Xiu, along with the incident with the God of Slaughter plaque.

"Well, there's actually a problem with my body..." Li Xiu mumbled, unsure how to explain.

Discussing demon spirits possessing humans—who would believe that?

"Don't explain. Whether you're human or demon spirit, it's no different to me. I won't discriminate against you for being a demon spirit, nor will I tell anyone about this." A Fei said as she headed outside.

"I..." Li Xiu wanted to explain, but A Fei had already walked away, clearly not intending to wait for his explanation.

"I'm really not a demon spirit!" Li Xiu was slightly exasperated, though he recognized there was no further need for explanation.

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Chapter 242 Please Do Not Reject Me

Li Xiu: Trial Taker.

Rank: Polar Light.

Level: E.

Primordial Embryo Quality: 1.

Symbiotic Contract: Evil Spirit Token (Radiant E-Level) Forbidden Spear (Radiant E-Level).

Symbiotic Talent: Twin Souls, The Seventh Great Taboo No Killing, Ultimate Light.

"I'm not a magic entity, yet I have a rank. What does this Polar Light rank mean? Aren't there only four levels: Prismatic, Shining, Splendid, and Radiant?" Li Xiu felt somewhat puzzled.

There's also an addition of Ultimate Light in the talents, which is clearly his own talent, rather than the symbiotic talent granted by the contract.

Li Xiu attempted to use Ultimate Light, and his body instantly emitted a strong translucent glow, which was a pleasant surprise for him.

True Trial Takers themselves have no rank, the rank of a Trial Taker depends on his Symbiotic Contract.

Whatever rank the Symbiotic Contract is, when using the Symbiotic Contract, the Trial Taker receives the blessing of its rank, hence the rank.

Moreover, it's only when using the power of the Symbiotic Contract that light energy can be generated within the body.

Just like the halo emanating from Sha Chu's body before, that was actually the light energy produced by her Symbiotic Contract, providing some defensive effect.

Humans themselves cannot produce this light energy, now Li Xiu's body can generate light energy without relying on the Symbiotic Contract's light energy, making the presence of the Symbiotic Contract less significant for him.

Even without the Symbiotic Contract, Li Xiu could continue to grow with himself as the foundation.

"Ah Fei wasn't wrong, my body now indeed feels a bit like a magic entity." Li Xiu secretly smiled wryly, but he knew that his body had not actually transformed into a magic entity; that magic entity larva was just parasitizing his body, not merging with it into one.

Li Xiu packed his belongings, walked out of the Abyss Base, and saw Ah Fei standing at the exit, hurriedly heading over.

"What is your Primordial Embryo Quality?" Li Xiu didn't bring up those matters again, nor did he explain anything further.

"0.9." Ah Fei answered truthfully.

"What rank is your Symbiotic Contract?" Li Xiu inquired again.

"Radiant." Ah Fei reached out, and the blue metal crossbow appeared in her hand, blue lightning flickering on it, "It's called the Forbidden Crossbow."

"Its name is a bit like my Forbidden Spear, but it doesn't seem to be the same type. Its material and power are similar to that Metal Coffin I saw inside." Li Xiu summoned the Forbidden Spear, holding it with no weight at all.

This action went smoothly, achieving their objectives, they didn't linger any longer, summoning the Pink Nightmare, the two rode it together, distancing themselves from the Sea Heaven Trial Gate.

On the way, Li Xiu was continually considering the issue of Ultimate Light.

Ultimate Light is actually formed by the combination of those three peculiar lights, but not entirely due to the relation of the three lights.

Ultimate Light is also influenced by Li Xiu's Spiritual Sense and the magic entity larva in his body, and Li Xiu couldn't clarify what the current attributes of this light were.

As the two walked through the forest, the previously clear sky suddenly darkened.

Looking up at the sky, they saw a gigantic magic entity, blocking half the sky, slowly flying over.

The magic entity was entirely grey, with dark grey light patterns all over it, its shape somewhat resembling a manta ray, with a long tail like a ship's anchor, twinkling with dots of starlight.

This magic entity was massive, flying very slowly, like swimming in water, taking a while to pass by, allowing the sunlight to shine down again.

"The direction that magic entity is flying towards seems to be around Red Sand City, doesn't it?" Li Xiu slightly frowned, having already spotted a powerful magic entity flying towards Red Sand City before, and seeing another one now, he wondered if it was a coincidence or if something was happening there.

Zhongshan City isn't far from Red Sand City; Li Xiu was concerned that Zhongshan City might be affected, so they hastened their pace. Upon returning to Zhongshan City, seeing no abnormalities within, they felt relieved.

"Sha Chu, has anything happened around Red Sand City recently?" Li Xiu asked Sha Chu, inquiring about the situation there.

"I haven't heard of anything happening. Didn't the Red Sand City Lord already give you Zhongshan City? Has there been any changes?" Sha Chu frowned.

"That's not what worries me." Li Xiu recounted what he had witnessed with the magic entities while on the road.

"That's strange, there hasn't been any word of Red Sand City being attacked by magic entities. Based on your description of the magic entities' size, if they attacked Red Sand City, it's impossible no one would know," Sha Chu contemplated aloud.

The two pondered for quite a while but could not figure anything out, so they quietly kept an eye on the situation around Red Sand City for the time being.

"How are things going on our side?" Li Xiu was actually curious if the City Lord's Mansion was currently generating any revenue, and whether there was money available for him to purchase gemstones to upgrade his magic entity level.

"It's just about balancing the income and expenses; if you want money, you'll have to come up with a new idea," Sha Chu discerned Li Xiu's intentions, replying with a smile.

"Get someone to renovate the square into an arena," Li Xiu suggested after thinking it over.

"You really plan on organizing a magic entity tournament?" Sha Chu immediately understood what Li Xiu intended, asking with complex expressions.

"Of course, it's a real thing, not only do we hold it, but it also has to be as grand as possible. Our magic entity tournament will become the benchmark for magic entities worldwide. By then, all Trial Takers from around the world will bring their magic entities here to compete. Surely, many will be willing to pay to watch the competition, and just from ticket sales, we'll earn a substantial amount," Li Xiu said, then seemed to think of something, pulling out the map of Zhongshan City, scrutinizing it for a while,

"Right now, even if we include the entire square, it can only hold about thirty to forty thousand people, which is quite small. We need a bigger location, incorporating this area too, to make at least a stadium that can accommodate over a hundred thousand people."

Chapter 243 Please Don't Refuse Me_2

"Do you really think that many people will come to watch the magic competition?" Sha Chu said, pursing her lips.

"Why not?" Li Xiu asked casually, looking at the map.

"Let's not even talk about whether you're offending the Eternal Heaven and other Trial Takers, even if they all ignore you, you're still making a wedding dress for others. Given our current conditions, how many people do you think will come to participate in the magic competition we're hosting? If you really manage to pull it off, those major forces can easily host a larger-scale magic competition. In terms of conditions and the quality of the magical contestants, they are bound to be far superior to ours. Do you think people will still come to watch our magic competition?" Sha Chu analyzed.

"That's why we need to become the benchmark for the magic competition. By then, even if others also host magic competitions, they will not be recognized." Li Xiu thought for a moment and said, "Oh yes, find someone to set up a website for the magic competition and create a ranking list of magical contestants, just like the ranking for Magic Armor Masters."

"Do you really think we can pull it off?" Sha Chu felt Li Xiu's idea was too naive.

Without high-level magical contestants, who would care about the ranking list?

"We won't know if it can be done until we try." Li Xiu pointed at the map and said, "First, set up a small arena here, and then gradually expand it. Later, this whole area can be included. We can build hotels, shopping streets, food towns, and gemstone streets here. Since Zhongshan City lacks resources, why don't we let others bring wealth and resources to us?"

"By the way, the name 'Zhongshan City' also needs to be changed. From now on, this is our own territory, and using someone else's name is a bit awkward," Li Xiu pondered.

"Okay, tell me how to change it, and I'll take care of it," Sha Chu said, seeing Li Xiu in high spirits and not wanting to dampen his enthusiasm anymore.

Anyway, the whole Zhongshan City was seized, so at most we'll just make it bankrupt again.

"Let's call it the City of Light," Li Xiu thought for a moment and said.

"Alright, I'll have someone re-engrave the plaque on the city gate with new lettering tomorrow," Sha Chu looked at the area Li Xiu drew and said, "This project is quite large. Even according to what you said, turning the square area into an arena is not a small sum. You know there's nothing here, all materials need to be transported from outside. Do you have the money?"

When it came to money, Li Xiu felt a bit headache.

"He doesn't have money, but I do," Chu Jun came in from outside and sat down, saying, "I heard some of what you were discussing just now. Li Xiu, whatever you want to do, however much money you need, give me a detailed quote, and I'll take care of the rest."

"Is that really okay?" Li Xiu hesitated.

"What's wrong with it? If you can contribute to this world, why can't I?" Chu Jun said earnestly.

"Contribute to this world?" Li Xiu was a bit confused, not understanding what Chu Jun meant.

Sha Chu also stared at Chu Jun in bewilderment, wondering if this guy had some sort of problem, and whether what he said had anything to do with Li Xiu.

Chu Jun said sincerely, "I know what you want to do. Right now, the Trial Gates in the world are mostly controlled by those major forces, making it difficult for ordinary people to become Trial Takers. But that's not the key issue; the key issue is that most people don't truly understand what Trial Takers and magical contestants really are. Most ordinary people feel frustrated and hopeless for not becoming Magic Armor Masters, yet they don't know there's an even better path to take."

"Since you can risk your own safety to push Trial Takers and magical contestants into the world, allowing people to recognize the true value of them, and put yourself out there to stand for Trial Takers, what's a little bit of money from me?" Chu Jun got emotional and walked in front of Li Xiu, took Li Xiu's hand, "The City of Light's magic competition will inevitably become a banner for Trial Takers stepping into the world. I don't have the courage to be the standard bearer, but please let me do something for you, for the City of Light, for Trial Takers, and for the world. Please don't refuse me."

Li Xiu stared dazedly at Chu Jun, speechless for a long time.

"Please don't refuse me," Chu Jun said earnestly again.

Li Xiu finally came to his senses, turned his hands to hold Chu Jun's hands, and said sincerely, "Comrade Chu Jun, history will remember your name. In the future history of Trial Takers, your contribution will surely be recorded. Let's work hard together for this goal."

"Together," Chu Jun said, holding Li Xiu's hand tightly and somewhat excitedly.

"Sha Chu, calculate how much we need," Li Xiu turned his head toward Sha Chu.

Sha Chu looked at Chu Jun and Li Xiu as if she was looking at two idiots.

"If calculated using Red Sand Coins, at least this amount," Sha Chu raised one finger.

She originally wanted to say, at least one billion plus three zeroes, at least one trillion Red Sand Coins. Although Red Sand Coins aren't worth much, when converted into Space Coins, it's still just a few million, less than a billion. But this amount is undoubtedly astronomical for the current situation of the City of Light.

No matter how wealthy Chu Jun is, to have him invest a few million Space Coins into such an unreliable project, Chu Jun would probably think it over carefully.

Without knowing what else Sha Chu was about to say, Chu Jun interrupted, "One trillion Red Sand Coins, no problem. Give me a few days to convert the money into Red Sand Coins and transfer it to you. Also, give me an account, and the money should reach your account in about a week."

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Chapter 245 The Last Fanatic

Li Xiu brought Ye Yuzhen, A Fei, and Chu Jun together, re-entering the Hero Trial Ground.

The A-Class Dark Maze was too simple for Li Xiu. Not to mention Li Xiu, even an ordinary person, as long as they followed the published strategy, had a great chance of passing the A-Class Dark Maze.

A Fei had some luck and randomly got a ticket reward, while Chu Jun directly took out a Trial Badge, leading everyone into the passage that A Fei opened.

A black pair of sunglasses appeared on the stone table, exactly like Li Xiu's Dark Mirror. After A Fei picked them up, they turned out to be the Dark Mirror.

Both of them had Dark Mirrors, but Chu Jun held a black umbrella, not knowing which would be more useful.

The four of them came to Black Death City again. With the experience from last time, there was no need for Li Xiu to take action. Chu Jun, Ye Yuzhen, and A Fei took care of all the Black Death Demons that appeared.

A Fei only summoned a Black Death Demon and didn't even use the Symbiotic Contract.

The last Black Death Demon that appeared was of Shining Quality, but in the end, left nothing behind.

The Demon Cores obtained were evenly distributed by Li Xiu, even though he didn't need them, he still took a share for himself.

Li Xiu and the three others went to the gate on the other side of the valley, asking Chu Jun to sense for a while. Outside, thousands of demon spirits appeared again, but their positions were somewhat different from the previous time.

Li Xiu roughly understood that each time they entered, the demon spirits would appear again, like playing a game dungeon where the monsters refresh every time you re-enter.

The difference is that in a game, you can respawn after dying, but here, if you die, you reincarnate directly.

With the experience from last time and Chu Jun's ability, after stepping out, the four of them summoned demon spirits and launched a brutal attack on the underground mechanical skeletons.

Chu Jun and A Fei's Radiant Black Death Demon, Ye Yuzhen's Mechanical Skeletons, along with Li Xiu's Jedi Knight, Demigod Shana, and Love God Shooter, made this combination almost invincible in the canyon.

Upon encountering an A-Class Mechanical Skeleton, which was of Flowing and Radiant level, Li Xiu directly placed the gentleman hat on the Jedi Knight's head.

The Jedi Knight's strength increased significantly. Originally, his attacks could hardly severely damage an A-Class Mechanical Skeleton, but with the addition of the gentleman hat, the Crescent Blade Light became much larger and faster, and its power was much greater than before.

With everyone's cooperation, multiple distractions combined with the Jedi Knight's main attack quickly dispatched the A-Class Flowing and Radiant Mechanical Demon Spirit.

"What kind of hat is that? How can it be so fierce?" Chu Jun was greatly amazed, noticing that the Jedi Knight wearing the hat was clearly a class stronger, extremely powerful.

"Would you like to try it?" Li Xiu smiled while pinching the brim of the hat.

"Forget it, I don't like the color." Chu Jun quickly shook his head, but his eyes kept glancing at the gentleman hat.

Leaving some mechanical skeletons for Ye Yuzhen to practice on, Li Xiu and Chu Jun returned to the structure resembling a dyke.

"What's the plan?" The two stood before the gate, and Chu Jun asked, looking at Li Xiu.

"I need you to help me measure the movement speed of the last fanatic in each area." Li Xiu replied.

"Understood, but my speed isn't as fast as his, so I'm afraid I won't be able to measure its upper limit." Chu Jun thought for a moment and said.

"That's simple." Li Xiu summoned the Pink Nightmare, bringing Chu Jun along the outer wall at high speed.

Chu Jun ran back and forth twice, then shook his head at Li Xiu, "It's not enough, the speed of the Pink Nightmare isn't sufficient, and still can't measure the upper limit."

"Not enough?" Li Xiu had to retract the Pink Nightmare.

"Seems like we can't handle this guy." As Chu Jun was speaking, his eyes suddenly widened, staring in shock at the demon spirit that appeared in front of Li Xiu: "What's that thing..."

"My demon spirit, get on." Li Xiu mounted the Masked Emperor, which didn't have a passenger seat, but its single seat was longer than a Dodge Tomahawk, so two people squeezing slightly could manage to ride together.

"There's actually such a demon spirit... This is too cool... Makes me want to kill you to have it drop..." Chu Jun said enviously as he sat behind Li Xiu.

"Hold on tight." Li Xiu started the Masked Emperor, and the exhaust pipe instantly spewed gold flames. The engine roared with terrifying energy, wheels set ablaze with golden flame, and the Masked Emperor shot out like a golden phantom.

Chu Jun clung tightly to Li Xiu's waist, feeling as if his body was about to be carried away by the speed, and before he realized it, they had already reached the other side of the building.

"How is it?" Li Xiu steadied the vehicle and asked.

"Try a few more times." Chu Jun suggested.

Li Xiu started the Masked Emperor again, shuttling back and forth in front of the building, the speed constantly increasing.

The Topaz Gemstone inside the Masked Emperor's fuel tank was being consumed, and at the same time, it kept growing, though it hadn't yet reached the standard for promotion to C-Class.

"Alright." It wasn't until Chu Jun said to stop that Li Xiu brought it to a halt.

"Your demon spirit's speed is really fast; outside, it might almost match the speed of an ordinary S-Class demon spirit." After a pause, Chu Jun continued, "But inside, this demon spirit's speed is also faster than general demon spirits. The speed of your demon spirit is probably about the same as its speed in the A-Class area, maybe slightly less, but not by much."

Chapter 246 The Last Fanatic_2

Li Xiu mused for a moment before saying to Chu Jun, "You lure him to the second area on the far left, and then I'll push the door open and take a look."

Chu Jun understood Li Xiu's intention; the far left is the S-level area, and the far right is the E-level area.

If he wants to kill this demon spirit, Li Xiu's best choice is to reach the far right in the E-level area.

Lure the demon spirit to the far left to gain more space, allowing Li Xiu more time to rush to the E-level area.

The reason for not luring the demon spirit to the far left is because that's the S-level area; if the demon spirit starts from the S-level area, its speed will immediately get very high, and just the inertia from sprinting will keep its speed at a very high level.

However, the second area on the left is the D-level area, where the demon spirit's starting speed would be much slower.

"Be careful." After reminding Li Xiu with these words, Chu Jun walked towards the D-level area on the far left.

When Chu Jun reached the planned location and made a gesture to Li Xiu, Li Xiu knew the demon spirit had been lured over, then he reached out to push the building's door open.

Originally thinking the door wouldn't be easy to push open, he found that with just a little effort, the door opened at his touch.

An attraction emerged from the door, pulling Li Xiu's body, drawing him directly inside.

Li Xiu barely had time to see the situation inside the door, and he'd already been pulled inside, then heard a loud bang as the door closed shut.

Inside the building was dark, without light, but with the Dark Mirror's enhancement, Li Xiu could see everything clearly within.

The interior was narrower than Li Xiu had imagined, only about three or four meters wide, with a row of columns beside him extending into a long corridor.

Li Xiu immediately spotted a figure near the left end; without a second glance, he summoned the Masked Emperor and furiously twisted the throttle, racing madly to the right.

Even with just one glance, Li Xiu had already clearly seen the demon spirit emitting a light like blood, appearing as a blurred blood-red silhouette.

Without a doubt, it was a Radiant Demon Spirit.

As for what it looked like, Li Xiu didn't have time to observe, only desperately pushing the throttle to its limit.

Buzz!

The Masked Emperor, like a lightning bolt burning with golden flames, charged madly towards the far right.

The blood shadow from the other side frantically pursued the Masked Emperor, with speed equally astonishing.

However, its speed was unstable, changing fast and slow as it passed through different areas.

Even so, before Li Xiu could reach the far-right area, the blood shadow had already caught up close behind, then a blood light emerged from the shadow like an arrow, piercing straight towards Li Xiu's back.

Li Xiu, as if having eyes on his back, leapt directly from the Masked Emperor, dodging the blood light behind him, simultaneously recalling the Masked Emperor.

Inertia kept Li Xiu's body rushing forward, tumbling a long way upon landing, rolling into the far-right area.

After stabilizing his posture, Li Xiu hadn't yet risen, but summoned the Jedi Knight and Demigod Shana to protect him by his side.

When Li Xiu lifted his head, he discovered the blood shadow had already charged to the front of the Jedi Knight.

The Jedi Knight executed a Blood Light Slash, crescent-shaped blood-colored blade light flew towards the blood shadow.

Li Xiu then got a clear view of the demon spirit's true appearance; it was a humanoid demon spirit dressed in dark red clothes.

The dark red clothes covered its head, resembling attire from some kind of sinister cult, with the only exposed face wearing a mask carved from white bone, only showing a pair of blood-red eyes outside, shackled by chains at its feet, its speed evidently affected by the chains.

The demon spirit held a strange weapon in hand, somewhat resembling a Demon-Subduing Pestle, but also somewhat like a dagger, and even a spearhead of some kind.

The weapon was over a foot long, emitting a blood-red glow, and a slight swing shattered the Blood Light Slash.

Li Xiu hurriedly retreated, stepping back to the far-right wall, with the Jedi Knight and Demigod Shana retreating too.

Li Xiu placed the gentleman hat atop Demigod Shana's head, suddenly seeing the hat's green light band glow fluorescent green, like a green Angel's Ring, shining atop Demigod Shana's head.

The demon spirit seemed not too smart, directly charging from the C-level area into the far-right E-level area, its brilliance significantly dimmed.

Demigod Shana and the Jedi Knight immediately moved forward, engaging in battle with the demon spirit.

"Unexpectedly, it's a Radiant Demon Spirit; fortunately, Chu Jun sensed the interior situation from outside, otherwise entering recklessly without any knowledge would be courting danger," Li Xiu thought as he watched the demon spirit in the E-level area still able to take on two opponents without being immediately killed by Demigod Shana and the Jedi Knight, feeling secretly grateful for Chu Jun's help.

Under Li Xiu's control, the Jedi Knight maneuvered behind the demon spirit, blocking its retreat, preventing it from returning to areas that amplify power.

Demigod Shana and the demon spirit fought fiercely in this area; despite shooting Demigod Shana's bullet into the demon spirit's head, it wasn't killed instantly, as if the bullet sank into quicksand, vanishing without a trace.

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The blood-colored weapon clashed with Demigod Shana's greatsword, surprisingly holding its own.

Under the blessing of the gentleman's hat, Demigod Shana gradually gained the upper hand. The greatsword struck down the blood-colored weapon from the demon spirit's hand, forcing the spirit to step back.

Li Xiu pulled out the Forbidden Spear, seized the moment, and fired at the retreating demon spirit.

A bullet hit the demon spirit's skull, embedding itself within. On the head of the bone-colored bullet, the blood-colored light pattern flashed incessantly.

"Why didn't anything drop?" Li Xiu hesitated. The Seventh Great Taboo No Killing should be able to convert the opponent's energy.

But unlike when he targeted that Metal Coffin before, this time it did not produce a Demon Core or Skill Ring directly.

Li Xiu wanted to shoot a second bullet but found the trigger wouldn't budge, as if it were stuck.

"What's going on? Can it only be used once per demon spirit?" Li Xiu was a bit frustrated.

Fortunately, the previous shot caused the demon spirit to stagger. Demigod Shana seized the opportunity, cutting the demon spirit's neck halfway through with the greatsword, and crazily shooting with the Blue Diamond Spear at its chest.

The demon spirit raised a hand to grasp the greatsword, trying to snatch it away, but the Jedi Knight behind swung the Samurai Sword onto the other side of its neck.

The Blood Light Slash forcibly cut open the other side of the neck, and the demon spirit's head rolled down.

Thud!

The headless demon spirit's body fell to the ground.

As Li Xiu was about to take a closer look, he saw the demon spirit's head, seemingly drawn by some force, unexpectedly float up and reattach to the headless body, and, instantaneously, the demon spirit stood back up.

Demigod Shana's greatsword mercilessly struck again, knocking the demon spirit down, followed by a storm of shots targeting its joints and skull.

The Jedi Knight's Samurai Sword also slashed wildly at the fallen demon spirit, while two figures dismembered the last fanatic, severing hands, feet, and head. Yet those dismembered parts were still twitching, trying to reattach to the body.

Bang!

Demigod Shana's greatsword cleaved the fanatic's skull in two, revealing a red gemstone flickering inside.

The red gemstone was round, encircled by blood rings, resembling a red eyeball.

Demigod Shana shot again with the Blue Diamond Spear, breaking apart the red gemstone that looked like an eyeball.

Finally, the remaining limbs stopped twitching.

Blood-red radiance gathered atop the head, the final destination being the spot where Li Xiu had shot the No Killing bullet.

As the blood light converged, the No Killing bullet gradually transformed, ultimately falling as a blood-colored ring.

"So that's how the No Killing bullet's function works!" Li Xiu's expression was a little peculiar.

The No Killing bullet appeared not to possess killing power, only converting the demon spirit's energy into items upon its death.

This time, it seemed to have turned into a Skill Ring. Yet, even without using the No Killing bullet, the demon spirit's energy still had the chance to convert into items. Somehow, the capability of the No Killing bullet felt redundant.

Li Xiu picked up the blood-light-drenched Skill Ring and searched for a while, unexpectedly not finding a Demon Core.

"Isn't this a loss? Without the No Killing bullet, if the demon spirit condensed a Skill Ring, the Demon Core would still exist, allowing both to be claimed. Now, with the No Killing bullet, even the Demon Core was absorbed, seeming a bit unworthy... I wonder what difference the skill ring created by the No Killing bullet has from ordinary Skill Rings." Li Xiu promptly put the Skill Ring on his finger.

The blood light turned into a brand imprinting on his finger, and when the brand gradually vanished, Li Xiu acquired the skill's information.

Frenzy (Growth Skill): E-level skill, enter a frenzy state and gain a hundred and twenty percent frenzy power, immune to twenty percent curses.

Li Xiu was very satisfied with the Frenzy skill, having already witnessed the power of previous growth-type talents.

As long as the skill is upgraded to A-level, it should grant a two hundred percent frenzy power boost, with complete curse immunity, making it significantly stronger than the S-level Burning Blood.

"Could the skill rings created by the No Killing bullet all have special effects?" Li Xiu wasn't sure yet and needed to experiment several more times.

The demon spirit's body had already turned to ash, yet the blood-colored weapon hadn't lost its power, still shimmering with blood light.

Li Xiu picked up the blood-colored weapon, noticing it wasn't an artifact but contained terrifying energy.

"I wonder if this can be used to create Demon Armor." Li Xiu stored the blood-colored weapon before having time to search thoroughly in the corridor-like area.

On the wall at the other end of the corridor were fourteen large doors corresponding to the fourteen areas outlined by Chu Jun previously.

Li Xiu didn't know what lay behind the doors, nor dared to open them rashly, opting to leave the corridor and return outside the building.

"How did it go?" Chu Jun looked at Li Xiu and asked.

"You sensed correctly, there was only one demon spirit inside, with varying levels in different areas. I killed it in the E-level region and obtained a skill ring and a material, but I already used the skill ring. This round's spoils are mine; the next one shall be yours." Li Xiu recounted the situation inside.

"I took Heart of Steel last time, so this should rightly be yours." Chu Jun considered before suggesting, "Do you want to sense what's behind those doors?"

"That's exactly what I had in mind." Li Xiu led Chu Jun into the large door.

Chu Jun approached the nearest door in the hallway, leaning on it to sense carefully. After a while, Chu Jun commented with an odd expression, "I can't sense anything."

"Does that mean there are no demon spirits inside?" Li Xiu frowned.

"Theoretically, yes. Let me try sensing the other doors." Chu Jun said as he moved towards the other doors.

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Chu Jun sensed all fourteen doors, but none of them revealed the presence of demonic spirits.

"There are no demonic spirits inside?" Li Xiu frowned slightly.

"Maybe my Inspiration Skill is malfunctioning, or perhaps there's something inside the doors affecting my ability to sense." Chu Jun recently doubted his own Inspiration Skill.

"There's nothing wrong with your skill. If there were interference, you would still sense something. Have a little faith in yourself," Li Xiu said with a smile.

"This damned place, every step could be fatal. How can I be confident?" Chu Jun smiled wryly.

"I'll go and take a look." Li Xiu thought for a moment, then chose the door corresponding to the E-level area and reached out to push the door open.

"Wait a moment..." Chu Jun was still somewhat nervous.

Li Xiu looked at Chu Jun, who grimaced and said, "How about I try to sense it one more time?"

Li Xiu stepped aside with a smile, and Chu Jun sensed the door several more times, but the result remained the same; there were no demonic spirits inside.

"Rest assured." Li Xiu held the still-sensing Chu Jun, smiled as he patted his shoulder, and directly walked to the door, pushing it open.

The ancient stone door swung open effortlessly, yet there was no light inside, everything was pitch black, not even the Dark Mirror could reveal anything in the darkness.

Under Chu Jun's gaze, Li Xiu stepped inside the door. Despite the stark darkness, upon entering, he was greeted by bright lights, and the door behind him had silently shut.

The interior of the building resembled an ancient temple, directly facing the entrance was a Divine Statue. In front of the statue was a stone altar, upon which sat an oil lamp.

The shape of the oil lamp somewhat resembled the one that guided them to the Land of Trial, both made of metal, though the design differed.

Strangely, the flame burning on the oil lamp was an eerie Blood Red, painting the entire interior with its color.

The Divine Statue was even more bizarre, its appearance akin to a demonic spirit rather than a traditional Divine Spirit.

With an insect-like shell, it had no visible eyes, nose, or other features, only a mouth full of sharp teeth, bone spurs on its back, and a scorpion-like tail.

Fortunately, it was merely a stone sculpture, devoid of vitality; otherwise, Li Xiu would suspect it was a demonic spirit.

Other than that, the building contained nothing else.

"Could it be that this lamp is the tool for entering the next Land of Trial?" Li Xiu approached the lamp, examining it, and asked, "Can you hear me?"

Li Xiu asked a few more questions, but the oil lamp didn't respond, clearly differing from the lamp that brought them here.

Li Xiu reached out to pick up the lamp; as his fingers touched the lamp, the Blood Red flame suddenly surged, like tendrils reaching for his fingers.

Startled, Li Xiu quickly withdrew his hand, causing the flame to contract again.

After scrutinizing the lamp for a while, Li Xiu finally realized what it was.

"This thing... isn't it the energy given to me by the demonic spirit inside the Metal Coffin," Li Xiu thought, extending his hand toward the lamp once more.

His fingertips touched the lamp, and the blood-colored light surged toward his fingers, attempting to enter his body.

Just as the blood light touched his fingers, Li Xiu's body burst forth with glowing light, transparent rays emanated swiftly, extinguishing both the blood light and the lamp's flame.

As the flame extinguished, Li Xiu felt a change in scenery and found himself back at the door he had entered.

"Why did you come out so quickly, what's happening inside?" Chu Jun hurried forward to ask.

Li Xiu described the situation inside, leaving Chu Jun puzzled, unable to determine what it was.

"If my prediction is correct, inside these fourteen doors, there are fourteen oil lamps. The lamp's light is capable of transforming a Trial Taker's body, granting them Light Energy akin to demonic spirits," Li Xiu pondered aloud.

Previously, Li Xiu received Light from the demonic spirit within the Metal Coffin, so he couldn't accommodate any additional Light, preventing the blood-colored light from entering his body.

"Seriously? How come I've never heard about it?" Chu Jun was utterly shocked, eyeing the doors with eager anticipation.

Li Xiu held him back, and then turned toward another door, attempting to push it open, but it wouldn't budge despite his efforts.

He tried other doors with the same result, even the one he previously opened now remained closed.

"Just as expected, it seems each Trial Taker can only open one door to gain the Light inside. I've already chosen one, so I can't open any other doors," Li Xiu mused aloud.

"Why don't I go in and try?" Chu Jun, now impatient.

"If you're determined to try, I suggest you choose the door corresponding to the S-level area," Li Xiu suggested.

"Why?" Chu Jun asked, puzzled.

"Just a guess, perhaps the Light from the S-level area would be stronger," Li Xiu replied with a smile.

"Makes sense." Chu Jun shifted his gaze to the door of the S-level area, yet upon reaching it, he hesitated.

"A Trial Taker possessing Light Energy, is that really possible?" Chu Jun looked at Li Xiu, seemingly seeking reassurance.

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"I'm just guessing, it's up to you whether you want to take the risk." Li Xiu smiled.

"Let's do it." Chu Jun gritted his teeth and pushed the door open to enter.

Li Xiu waited outside, not too worried. A single light doesn't have a significant impact on the body.

At first, he absorbed three different lights at once, which was why his body couldn't handle it. Fortunately, his Spiritual Sense was exceptionally strong, and with the help of the parasitic demon spirit inside him, he barely managed to hold on.

After a while, Chu Jun reappeared in front of the gate, with blood-red fluorescence shimmering on his body.

But it was a bit different from what Li Xiu had thought; the blood-red glow on Chu Jun's body wasn't from himself but from the Blood Lotus on him.

Chu Jun's originally white Symbiotic Contract Lotus had turned blood red, emitting intense blood-colored light, much stronger than the white light from before.

"This is somewhat different from our prediction. That light was aimed at the Symbiotic Contract, not the body of the Trial Takers..." Chu Jun was slightly disappointed but more excited, "But my White Lotus was only of radiant quality; after absorbing the light, it transformed to a brilliance quality, that's quite a gain."

Li Xiu was a bit surprised; this was not what he had expected.

Chu Jun tried the other doors, but just like Li Xiu, he couldn't push open any other door.

"This aligns with what we thought; each Trial Taker can only enter one door. There are still twelve doors left. Let A Fei and Ye Yuzhen try it." Chu Jun suggested.

Li Xiu nodded slightly, and the two of them retraced their steps. After meeting up with A Fei and Ye Yuzhen, they explained the situation inside.

"So you're saying the lamp flames inside the door can enhance the quality of the contract? Is this enhancement only for the Symbiotic Contract, or can the Parasitic Contract be enhanced too?" A Fei, after hearing this, didn't rush to go there but instead pondered on the thought.

"I'm not entirely sure about that. When I came in contact with the lamp flames, the flames inundated my body directly and merged with the Symbiotic Contract, which enhanced it from Radiant to Brilliance quality," Chu Jun said.

"If your hypothesis is correct, the intensity of the lamp flames inside different doors varies, so the effects must differ as well. It seems we need to bring some people here for some experiments," A Fei contemplated.

Ye Yuzhen, who was eager initially, gave up on the idea of enhancing the Symbiotic Contract's quality for now, after hearing A Fei's words.

They had reached the end of this city gate. The other city gates were still unapproachable for Li Xiu and the others, so they had to leave Black Death City and return to the City of Light temporarily.

Chu Jun happily returned to research his White Lotus, while A Fei and Ye Yuzhen planned to bring a Trial Taker next time as a test subject, for which preparations were necessary.

Li Xiu went alone to find Ximen Guan as he wanted to know how the Demon Armor Ximen Guan was crafting for him was proceeding.

"Old Guan, how's the Demon Armor I asked for?" Li Xiu asked as he arrived at the laboratory, seeing Ximen Guan standing in front of a device, looking down at the screen.

The screen displayed numerous light patterns fluctuating, seemingly testing something.

"Still a long way to go, the materials aren't even complete yet," Ximen Guan replied without looking up.

"Materials not complete? That's impossible, didn't Sha Chu already help you gather them?" Li Xiu frowned.

"Still missing a few," Ximen Guan finally looked up at Li Xiu, eyes dodging a bit.

"Did you use those materials on your set of Demon Armor?" Li Xiu quickly guessed what the old guy Ximen Guan had done.

"Cough, cough, it's not what you think, I just used them for a little experiment, who knew they'd be so useless and got ruined just like that..." Ximen Guan's old face blushed, mumbling an explanation.

"Your Demon Armor is important, but I urgently need an S-Class Magic Armor right now. Old Guan, you're putting me in a tough spot," Li Xiu stared at Ximen Guan.

"I understand, you get some more materials back, and this time I assure you I won't use them for any trials, and will personally craft that set of Demon Armor for you," Ximen Guan, somewhat embarrassed, had no choice but to promise.

Previously, he had delegated the task of creating the S-Class Magic Armor to other researchers, merely supervising occasionally.

"What materials are still missing?" Li Xiu, however, didn't intend to blame Ximen Guan.

Ximen Guan's set of Demon Armor was equally important to Li Xiu. If it could ultimately achieve the technology allowing Demon Armor to enter the Land of Trial, such a small price would be insignificant.

But now Li Xiu was extremely short on money, otherwise, his investment in Ximen Guan wouldn't have been this small, but given the current circumstances, there was no other choice.

"The S-Class Demon Core you gave me earlier was destroyed during the experiment, so another S-Class Demon Core is needed, along with some demon spirit materials..." Ximen Guan's voice got softer as he continued, knowing these were the core materials for the Demon Armor.

"I can get you another set of materials, but you must promise me not to use them for experiments again. You have to help me craft the Demon Armor first, and do it yourself, making it the best possible," Li Xiu stared at Ximen Guan.

"No problem, if I use your materials for experiments again, let my Demon Armor research never succeed in my lifetime," Ximen Guan swore earnestly.

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"That's good, see if you can use this." Li Xiu took out the Demon Core he obtained from killing the demon spirit that could speak.

"This is... a special attribute S-Class Demon Core..." Ximen Guan glanced at it and his eyes immediately widened.

He quickly took the Demon Core from Li Xiu's hand, placed it on the apparatus for testing, and his expression grew increasingly excited: "This Demon Core is incredible... so much stronger than the previous one... if used for..."

"Don't forget what you just swore." Li Xiu interjected lightly.

Ximen Guan immediately deflated like a punctured balloon, took the Demon Core off the apparatus, and said helplessly: "Using such a Demon Core to create ordinary S-Class Magic Armor is just a waste..."

"Just remember what you said earlier, and take a look at this, see if it can replace the demon spirit materials." Li Xiu pulled out the weapon resembling a monster horn and handed it to Ximen Guan.

This time, Ximen Guan didn't react much and simply placed the monster horn on the apparatus for testing.

But after seeing the test results, Ximen Guan's expression turned a bit strange: "This must be something originating from the same source as that Demon Core... using it on ordinary S-Class Magic Armor... what a **** waste..."

"I like waste... and there's this..." Li Xiu took out the peculiar weapon he obtained from the last fanatic today.

After inspecting it, Ximen Guan didn't speak for a while, staring at Li Xiu for so long that it made Li Xiu feel uncomfortable.

"Old man, what do you mean?" Li Xiu asked.

"You're just a spendthrift." Ximen Guan seemed unwilling to speak more with Li Xiu, put away the stuff, and said weakly: "In fact, some of the basic parts of your Magic Armor are almost finished. Give me another half a month, and I promise to give you a complete set of Magic Armor, stronger than the Ghost-faced Magic Armor..."

When Li Xiu was leaving, he could still hear Ximen Guan muttering words like spendthrift and idiot behind him, obviously wanting Li Xiu to hear them.

Li Xiu didn't mind, as long as Ximen Guan helped him finish the Magic Armor. He could understand Ximen Guan's resentment.

This set of Magic Armor was originally made for Ye Xiyuan, but Li Xiu had changed his mind and planned for Ye Xiyuan to continue using the Ghost-faced Magic Armor, and he would use this new set himself.

It wasn't because Ximen Guan said this new Magic Armor would perform better than the Ghost-faced Magic Armor that made him change his mind; it was a decision he had made since returning from the Sea Heaven Trial Ground.

The City of Light needed a symbol, and he would spend a lot of time in the Land of Trial in the future, so he planned to create a symbol for the City of Light himself.

The Ghost-faced Magic Armor was already exposed in the public eye, making it more suitable for being that symbol.

Under the supervision of Sha Chu, the construction of the Demon Spirit Arena was progressing methodically, and over on Chu Jun's side, the promotion of the Demon Spirit Tournament had already begun.

However, ordinary people didn't understand what the concept of the Demon Spirit Tournament was. Most still thought someone had tamed a demon spirit.

Moreover, the place hosting this Demon Spirit Tournament turned out to be a little-known City of Light, something they had never heard of, and many people just took it as a joke.

They felt this kind of tournament was probably no different from a Beast Tamer's show.

The website had opened for registration for the Demon Spirit Tournament, but there were many spectators and hardly any participants signing up.

No one realized at this time that this Demon Spirit Tournament would change the entire world's landscape.

At first, Sha Chu was worried that Changshengtian would hear about the Demon Spirit Tournament and cause trouble for the City of Light, but as time passed, things remained peaceful at the City of Light; nobody came to disturb them.

Instead, over in Red Sand City, some media had already proactively sought cooperation, hoping to broadcast their first City of Light Demon Spirit Tournament.

"Gemstones are really useless!" Li Xiu poured a small pile of topaz into the fuel tank of the Masked Emperor, lamenting in his heart.

Currently, his money was only enough to buy some topaz to feed the Masked Emperor; he couldn't afford to buy gemstones for the other demon spirits.

Now Li Xiu was counting on making a big profit from the Demon Spirit Tournament, so he could afford whatever gemstones he wanted, first aiming to upgrade Demigod Shana's level, an S-Class Radiant Demon Spirit—just imagining it was exciting.

Of course, when Li Xiu talked about making big money, he didn't mean profits from Demon Spirit Tournament tickets.

He could already foresee that tickets for the first City of Light Demon Spirit Tournament wouldn't sell well, but as long as the tournament was successful, he could start selling Demon Spirit Rings afterward.

Unlike those who kept their demon spirits secret, Li Xiu hoped everyone would have a demon spirit and become a Trial Taker.

Obviously, Li Xiu didn't plan to sell his own Demon Spirit Rings; with No-Kill Bullet in hand, his chances of acquiring Demon Spirit Rings were much higher than the average person's, and that was real wealth.

After adding the natural topaz into the fuel tank, the Masked Emperor started up on the spot, constantly burning the topaz gems in the fuel tank, but its digestion speed was too slow—who knew when it would be able to advance to the next level again.

Li Xiu leaned on the table, fiddling with a glass bottle in his hand, which contained the jelly-like evil parasite.

"Who should I give this evil to?" Li Xiu pondered this troubling question.

Theoretically, the evil should be given to the strongest demon spirit, which was Demigod Shana.

Even a Jedi Knight with no quality became that strong after being parasitized by the evil. The effect would be even better if Demigod Shana gained the evil's parasite.

However, Li Xiu was somewhat worried that after being parasitized by the evil, Demigod Shana might turn into a puppet.

Demigod Shana inherently possessed great wisdom. Last time, when Li Xiu controlled him to use Angel's Wings, he was actually able to mimic it himself; such wisdom was extraordinary.

If the evil parasitized him and caused him to lose his independent consciousness, it would be a rather unfavorable trade-off.

Demigod Shana's inherent power was strong enough, exchanging wisdom for greater power might not be a good choice.

Currently, Li Xiu wasn't sure whether the evil's parasite would affect the demon spirit's intelligence, so he was a bit hesitant.

"It's a pity I don't have an extra evil to experiment with, so I'll just have to take a gamble." Li Xiu gritted his teeth and summoned Demigod Shana.