

# **When 'God' Decides To Start Over #Chapter 31: Re-entering the Arena - Read When 'God' Decides To Start Over Chapter 31: Re-entering the Arena**

## **Chapter 31: Chapter 31: Re-entering the Arena**

When Li Xiu pressed the white button, the final countdown concluded as well.

Li Xiu instinctively looked at the bracelet; it did not explode. At the same time, a cold electronic synthesized voice came to his ears.

"Due to a forfeit by one party, you have passed the S-Class trial and have earned all team rewards. The rewards are being generated randomly, and you can choose two of them..."

"This is the best choice." Li Xiu nodded slightly and murmured to himself.

He couldn't trust A Fei, and A Fei couldn't fully trust him either. After the first ten questions, both had understood each other's character.

A Fei should know that with Li Xiu's assertive personality, he would never place his fate in her hands. If she didn't want to risk a double death, she could only choose to forfeit, which was a choice only A Fei could make.

Moreover, the reason A Fei joined the trial was originally to help Li Xiu acquire skills. Now there was the safest way for Li Xiu to get skills, which was the decision A Fei had to make.

A Fei did not disappoint Li Xiu; she ultimately chose to forfeit, and the tacit understanding between the two still existed.

Four patterns appeared on the light screen: talent, attribute, demon core, and entry ticket.

"No skills?" Feeling the sting from the bracelet, Li Xiu was slightly disappointed, but only just a bit.

S-Class Attribute Enhancement is undoubtedly much stronger than ordinary enhancement effects. It might even allow Li Xiu's physical fitness a certain leap.

S-Class Demon Core is the core material for manufacturing S-Class Magic Armor. Magic Armor Masters with S-Class Armor worldwide are all top-tier.

As for S-Class Talent, Li Xiu didn't know what it would be. There are few Trial Takers with S-Class Talent; even if someone had it, they probably wouldn't disclose it easily to others.

For Li Xiu, the entry ticket was a must. Missing this opportunity, who knows when he could come to the Sea Heaven Trial Ground again?

Jin Zhenhuan mentioned that the Sea Heaven Trial Ground belongs to Longevity Heaven.

Li Xiu had heard of the Longevity Heaven Organization, very mysterious indeed.

Since the demon spirits descended, this organization has been very active, with a very poor reputation, seizing resources during the chaotic times.

It is rumored that Longevity Heaven controls a large number of Trial Gates and is one of the earliest organizations exploring them.

The organization has many Magic Armor Masters and Trial Takers, but because of their secretive operations and extremely cruel methods, no one knows where their headquarters are even now.

If the Abyss Base was indeed established by Longevity Heaven, coming here again in the future would probably be very difficult. This is why Li Xiu preferred to risk staying longer to complete the S-Class trial.

He is only the world's number one Magic Armor Master, not the most powerful person in the world. Even the S-Class Magic Armor "Red Flower King" he uses is provided by collaborators.

After choosing the entry ticket, Li Xiu directly selected the S-Class Talent.

Although S-Class Magic Armors are rare, Li Xiu is one of the Magic Armor Masters who can control them, even though that S-Class Armor doesn't belong to him personally.

As for attributes, they could be accumulated gradually later, there was no immediate rush.

Li Xiu hesitated between attribute and talent, needing physical fitness to pick up the Blood Pattern Revolver; otherwise, it was useless to enter.

Attributes seemed like the best choice, but ultimately Li Xiu chose talent.

After several trials, his physical fitness had significantly improved. If such improvement still couldn't budge the Blood Pattern Revolver, even with the S-Class Attribute Enhancement, it wouldn't make much difference.

The difference between fifty paces and a hundred paces isn't much, Li Xiu estimated that even with the S-Class enhancement, he couldn't pick up the Blood Pattern Revolver.

The main reason for wanting to enter again was to solve a few mysteries in his heart.

The moment he chose talent, a beam of light projected from the light screen, and a heart-shaped blue gemstone appeared in front of Li Xiu.

The gemstone had countless tiny facets, each sparkling with blue light, as if a myriad of stars gathered on that small blue gemstone heart.

Lightly touching the gemstone heart with his finger, Li Xiu instantly felt a cold stream enter his body through his finger. The blue gemstone heart transformed into a blue stream of light in an instant, flowing into Li Xiu's body like a galaxy.

Li Xiu felt like he had fallen into an ice cellar, chilled to the bone, numb all over. The terrifying cold swept through his body, rushing toward his heart.

His heart felt frozen, as if it had stopped beating. That sensation of having no life left in his body was unforgettable for Li Xiu.

Only after a long while did the cold feeling gradually recede, and Li Xiu's body slowly regained sensation.

Ice Heart: S-Class Talent, immune to most frozen skill effects.

Although the Ice Heart talent was no match for a "forfeit"-type Divine Skill, it was a pleasant surprise for Li Xiu.

Because that Blood Pattern Revolver had very strong chills. Previously, when Li Xiu tried to grasp it, his fingers would soon become numb with cold, unable to exert force while holding the gun.

With the Ice Heart Talent, at least he wouldn't be affected by that chill anymore.

After obtaining the Ice Heart Talent, Li Xiu chose the entry ticket once more.

The remaining two reward patterns disappeared, and the entry ticket pattern projected in front of Li Xiu, transforming into a blue vortex, pulling him back into that eerie place.

There was the stone table, lamp oil, Blood Pattern Revolver, and that eerie metal coffin.

Unlike last time, Li Xiu knew time was short; approximately ten minutes remained before he would be teleported away. He had to find the answers he wanted within this time.

Li Xiu paid no attention to the metal coffin or the demon spirit within, directly reaching for the Blood Pattern Revolver on the table.

The ring pattern on his finger surfaced, emitting a red light; this was the Blood Boiling Skill, allowing Li Xiu to exert his physical ability to 120% efficiency.

As his fingers touched the grip of the Blood Pattern Revolver, a wave of cold surged over, making Li Xiu shiver involuntarily.

At this moment, Li Xiu realized the Ice Heart skill could only negate the frozen effect, not completely block the harm from low temperatures.

In other words, no matter how low the temperature, Li Xiu's body wouldn't freeze, but the low temperature could still harm him.

However, it was apparent that the chill was much weaker than last time, still within a bearable range, proving the Ice Heart Talent had some effect on low temperatures, just not immunizing him entirely.

Both hands gripping the gun's handle, Blood Boiling Skill erupted, Li Xiu exerted all his strength, attempting to lift the Blood Pattern Revolver.

The Blood Pattern Revolver only swayed slightly from left to right, showing no sign of leaving the tabletop.

As Li Xiu anticipated, his strength was far from enough to lift the Blood Pattern Revolver, still falling short by miles.

In fact, Li Xiu didn't hold much hope; his purpose wasn't solely for this.

With both hands gripping the Blood Pattern Revolver, he continued to apply force, gradually turning the barrel towards the direction of the metal coffin.

Now Li Xiu wanted to verify one suspicion in his mind, whether the Blood Pattern Revolver was meant to kill the demon spirit inside the metal coffin.

At the moment the gun was aimed at the metal coffin, the pair of blood red eyes on it opened once more, staring fixedly at Li Xiu. They were filled with venom and anger, while an invisible force descended upon him.

### **Chapter 32: Chapter 32 Verification of Conjectures**

The invisible force immediately rendered Li Xiu immobile. This was a state Li Xiu had experienced once before, so it didn't surprise him.

This was also one of the hypotheses he wanted to confirm: perhaps he could resist this kind of power from the magic spirit.

Li Xiu had extensive experience fighting magic spirits, yet he had never encountered a magic spirit that could immobilize someone with just a glance.

He suspected that this magic spirit didn't truly have the power to control his body, but was instead affecting his mental plane, making him mistakenly believe his body was controlled by some force.

If that was the case, relying on physical strength alone wouldn't break this control.

Last time, Li Xiu used all his strength but couldn't even move a finger. This time, instead of fighting the invisible force with his body, he fought it with his willpower.

Most Magic Armor Masters don't have strong physiques, but in terms of spiritual power, any Magic Armor Master ranks far above any Trial Taker.

Without powerful spiritual force, one cannot awaken Spiritual Sense, resonate with Demon Armor, or activate and control it. This is a fundamental talent for a Magic Armor Master.

As the world's number one Magic Armor Master, Li Xiu's spiritual force is undoubtedly strong.

Last time, Li Xiu had some awareness of the issue but didn't have the opportunity to verify it. This was his chance to verify it.

Li Xiu's body relaxed, but his spiritual force was intensely focused, entering the same state as when controlling Demon Armor.

The controlled body seemed to suddenly relax, and Li Xiu felt himself gradually regain control of his body.

"As expected, the magic spirit is just influencing my consciousness." Li Xiu could feel the magic spirit's spiritual power was indeed strong, and it still had an effect on him, but it could no longer freely control his body.

The Blood Pattern Revolver's muzzle aimed at the metal coffin, and Li Xiu's finger pressed on the trigger, desperately pressing down.

Li Xiu had learned to use guns, as Magic Armor Masters usually rely on firearms to protect themselves, so he wasn't unfamiliar with them.

The feeling from his finger made Li Xiu acutely aware that the force required to pull the trigger was far from normal.

Despite using all his strength, the trigger only sank slightly, not enough to activate the striker.

The boiling hot-blooded strength was fading, and Li Xiu frustratingly found that he didn't even have the strength to pull the trigger of the Blood Pattern Revolver, let alone lift it.

Unwilling to fail like this, Li Xiu placed another finger from his other hand onto the trigger, forcing down with his two index fingers.

Under the last remnants of his boiling strength, the trigger sank bit by bit, yet it still seemed hopeless to reach the point of activating the striker. His fingers, due to excessive force, had their skin cut by the revolver's patterned grooves, and strands of blood seeped into the blood patterns.

Though only a bit of skin was broken, Li Xiu felt as if his blood was being drawn out, and in just a moment, all the blood patterns were stained red.

The resistance against his finger seemed to lighten up a lot, and without much thought, Li Xiu unleashed all his strength and fiercely pulled the trigger.

Bam!

A small bead of blood light shot from the gun's muzzle, crashing directly onto the blue metal coffin.

The blood light shattered, and where the metal coffin was struck by the blood light, a dazzling spray of blue fragments burst out.

Clink!

It was as if something had fallen out amidst the shattered light, landing on the ground.

The blood-red eyes on the metal coffin stared maniacally at Li Xiu, filled with an intense mix of rampage, resentment, anger, insult, and unwillingness.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Urgent, muffled pounding sounds came from within the metal coffin, making it tremble violently, as if the magic spirit inside was about to break free.

But in the next moment, blue lightning rose up from the metal coffin, bolts coursing inside and outside of it.

After a terrible wail, the violently shaking metal coffin quieted down, and the blue lightning gradually dissipated.

Only the pair of blood-red eyes, like a predatory beast's hungry gaze, stared dead at Li Xiu, as if its look could kill, Li Xiu would've been cut into pieces by now.

Li Xiu ignored the magic spirit's resentful gaze, released his grip on the gun, and walked around the table for a closer inspection.

The spot on the metal coffin hit by the bullet showed no sign of a bullet mark, nor even the slightest trace.

Yet Li Xiu had clearly seen something fall from the spot on the metal coffin after the hit, and he heard something land on the ground, so how could there not be a trace?

Looking down at the ground, Li Xiu's eyes immediately widened.

A blue crystal on the ground was ominously emanating an eerie glow. The crystal was pigeon egg-sized, wrapped in a deep blue outer layer. Where the layer didn't cover it, blue light flowed inside.

"Demon Core... It's actually a Demon Core..." Li Xiu picked up the crystal and confirmed it in his hand; it was indeed a Demon Core.

He couldn't understand why a Demon Core had been knocked off the metal coffin when the blood light hit it.

Furthermore, based on his experience, the Demon Core's level wasn't low, at least a B-Class or higher, perhaps even an S-Class Demon Core.

However, without testing tools, one couldn't accurately determine the Demon Core's level by eyesight alone.

With not much time left, and not dwelling on it further, Li Xiu quickly returned to the back of the table and used the edge of the Demon Core to cut his finger open.

His blood-stained finger pressed once more on the Blood Pattern Revolver's trigger, desperately pressing it again.

Bam! Clink!

The blood light struck the metal coffin once again, and this time Li Xiu saw it clearly: in the breakage of the blue light, another Demon Core fell out.

The metal coffin still showed no trace, but why would a Demon Core fall out?

Li Xiu knew this was not the time to study these matters. He continued pulling the trigger, but felt dizzy, and his body became weak.

Fighting the feeling of weakness, Li Xiu pulled the trigger again.

Bam!

Another burst of blue light, and yet another Demon Core fell out.

Bam!

With another shot, something else fell out, which appeared to be somewhat different from the previous Demon Cores.

After firing four shots in a row, Li Xiu felt dizzy and couldn't muster the strength to fire anymore. Besides, the time was almost up, so he'd better pick up the fallen Demon Cores first.

Li Xiu moved around to the back of the table to collect the Demon Cores on the ground. After picking up two Demon Cores, he saw clearly what had been knocked down with the last shot, and he was momentarily stunned.

It wasn't a Demon Core, but a blue crystal ring, etched with mysterious and eerie patterns, with blue light flowing within, appearing both beautiful and sinister.

This was something with which Li Xiu was not unfamiliar; it was actually a Skill Ring.

### **Chapter 33: Chapter 33: Giant Demonic Spirit**

This was the most bizarre thing Li Xiu had ever encountered in his life. The metal coffin not only dropped a Demon Core, but also a Skill Ring.

As far as Li Xiu knew, Skill Rings would only have a chance to appear after the final trial in the Trial Ground, and they could only be used on the spot, with no way to take them out of the Trial Ground.

Now that Skill Ring was lying on the ground, maybe it could be taken out after all.

Unfortunately, after entering the Trial Ground, everything on him had disappeared, and he was only left with a tight-fitting white garment of unknown origin, with nothing to store the Skill Ring.

With no other choice, Li Xiu could only pick up the Skill Ring with his hand. To his surprise, the Skill Ring didn't react and lay quietly in his palm after being picked up.

"The Skill Ring can really be taken out of the Trial Ground." Li Xiu was somewhat delighted.

Before he could dwell on it any longer, he was already sent out of that eerie place, back to the front of the Blue Stone Gate.

A Fei was standing there waiting for him. Upon seeing Li Xiu come out, A Fei didn't bring up the trial, only asking if Li Xiu got the "Forfeit" skill.

"No, there was no skill in the reward options." Li Xiu shook his head.

A Fei said nothing more, just nodded.

"Let's go, we must leave here as soon as possible." Li Xiu stuffed his gains into his pockets, and then, with the items scrounged from the base, he and A Fei headed for the passage leading to the outside world.

A Fei had also packed her things, carrying a large backpack, following Li Xiu out.

The two, one behind the other, arrived at the place where Li Xiu had discovered the Demon Spirit Egg.

The passageway outside was still blocked, which slightly relieved Li Xiu.

The Demon Spirit hadn't returned, and the people from Changsheng Tian hadn't arrived either, so they still had time to retreat.

Li Xiu grabbed the Magic Armor Box, activated the Demon Armor, and donned it, then began moving the rubble that was blocking the passageway, slowly clearing the way.

A Fei also helped transport the excavated rubble to the back. They dug for dozens of meters, and finally, the front passage was cleared.

Although both were very tired, they did not rest, continuing along the passageway out of the Abyss Base.

The air mixed with the scent of earth and grass made Li Xiu involuntarily twitch his nose, taking a few deep breaths, then exhaling long and hard.

Inside the base, it was day or night, and only upon exiting did they realize it was the dead of night outside. Stars filled the dark blue sky, and a crescent moon hung there, emitting a bright white sheen.

"Where are we going?" A Fei looked at Li Xiu. Having been inside for three years, she knew almost nothing about the outside world and could only follow Li Xiu.

Li Xiu glanced around. When he arrived, he had been sent after being injected with anesthetic, so he didn't actually know where this place was.

Taking out his phone, and using its compass function to determine the direction, Li Xiu led A Fei into the dense mountain forest.

No matter where they went, as long as they could get far away from the Abyss Base, it would be fine.

This godforsaken place had no roads. Wearing the Demon Armor, Li Xiu led the way, cutting trees and slashing snakes without much effort.

The two walked until dawn, still deep in the mountains, without a trace of human cities.

Originally, Li Xiu wanted to continue, but when he turned to A Fei, he saw her clothes almost drenched in sweat, panting heavily. Her clothes were slashed in many places by vines and branches, and her exposed arms bore many blood marks, probably from being hit.

Although her physical condition was better than Li Xiu's, he had the Demon Armor, making it easier for him than for her.

A Fei was stubborn. Even though she had reached her limit, she never asked Li Xiu to stop and rest.

"Let's rest for a while." Li Xiu stopped in a relatively dry place; he also needed to replenish his strength.

A Fei sat down against a big tree, took a big gulp from her bottle, and breathed heavily.

"What are your plans for the future?" After A Fei's breathing calmed a bit, Li Xiu looked at her and asked.

"Kill God." A Fei stared at Li Xiu, slowly saying, "Does our agreement still count?"

"Of course, but before that, I need to first figure out who that Magic Armor Master you mentioned really is." Li Xiu said.

A Fei gave Li Xiu a glance, said nothing more, and took out compressed biscuits, biting into them one mouthful at a time.

Suddenly, Li Xiu pounced on A Fei beside him, covering her mouth with one hand, bringing his lips close to her ear, and whispered extremely quietly, "Don't make a sound."

A Fei, having already made a counterattack gesture, stopped after hearing Li Xiu's voice, and like Li Xiu, listened intently.

Thud... Thud...

Faintly, the sound of footsteps seemed to be approaching from afar, growing louder and closer.

Li Xiu propped himself up, signaling A Fei to carefully crawl into the bushes nearby with him.

The two lay within the bushes, watching in the direction from which the sound emanated. The noise grew louder, accompanied by the sound of breaking and falling trees.

The ground seemed to quake with each footfall, like an earthquake, making their expressions increasingly grave.

Boom!

A massive foot descended from the sky, crushing towering trees to pieces, leaving the ground sunken nearly half a meter deep, with a colossal footprint left behind.

An entirely snow-white carapaced creature, face with three eyes, head adorned with curved horns, resembling a giant robotic being, moved through the dense forest.

No, it shouldn't be said it was moving through the forest; rather, it was trampling the forest underfoot.

Those trees over ten meters tall were like roadside weeds beneath its feet, crushed to pulp, leaving a trail of giant footprints on the earth.

Watching that terrifying Demon Spirit passing by, Li Xiu and A Fei dared not move in the grass.

Li Xiu had absolutely no thought of fighting that Demon Spirit. From his experience, such a large Demon Spirit was likely Grade A or higher, possibly even Grade S.

If he was wearing his usual set of Grade S Demon Armor, he might stand a chance, but with the Demon Armor he had now, charging out was akin to suicide.

Luckily, the Demon Spirit didn't notice them and simply passed by. The two of them let out sighs of relief.

"Let's follow the direction the Demon Spirit walked." Li Xiu suddenly said, looking at the direction the Demon Spirit went.

Demon Spirits typically do not appear in groups, especially terrifying ones like these. As long as it was there, generally, no other Demon Spirits would come near.

Li Xiu didn't know where this place was, but judging by the rampant Demon Spirits, it was likely far from human cities, and they might encounter other Demon Spirits on the way.

Not all Demon Spirits are as sluggish as this one; some can detect humans from hundreds of meters away, killing ordinary humans as easily as slicing vegetables.

But as long as they followed the trail of that Demon Spirit, the chance of encountering other Demon Spirits would be much lower, and there was a high probability they could find a human city.

Normally, after descending, a Demon Spirit would eventually head towards human settlements.

### **Chapter 34: Chapter 34 Southern Cross Federation**

"Qin Shi, something terrible has happened. A gigantic magic creature has been discovered in the west, crossing the mountains and heading toward our Tyrone City. It's less than three hundred miles away," a plump middle-aged man hurriedly rushed into a gym, shouting at a woman who was working out.

This gym was at least a thousand square meters and had more than one floor, yet the vast space was occupied only by the woman named Qin Shi.

The woman looked to be around twenty years old, dressed in snug sportswear, with a neat ponytail, tall and fit, her body full of smooth and voluptuous curves.

"City Lord, magic creature attacks on Tyrone City are not new. Just prepare for battle. What's there to panic about?" Qin Shi picked up a towel, wiped the sweat off her face, and said with a frown.

"This time is different, that magic creature is unimaginably enormous..." Zheng De, the City Lord of Tyrone, was very anxious.

"There's nothing different. With me here, no magic creature can threaten Tyrone City," Qin Shi put down the towel and picked up the Magic Armor Box beside her.

The Magic Armor Box immediately lit up, disassembling into pieces that wrapped around Qin Shi's tall and fit body.

Soon, Qin Shi's body was completely enveloped in fiery red Demon Armor, and she began to walk outside.

"Qin Shi, you're so reliable. Tyrone City is proud of you. After you deal with the magic creature, I'll throw you the grandest celebration..." Zheng De followed behind Qin Shi, smiling broadly.

"No need, just prepare the rubies I deserve for me. Remember, I only want rubies that reach the pigeon blood standard," Qin Shi said, and then terrifying energy erupted from the back of the Demon Armor, lifting her body into the air like a fighter jet, heading in the direction Zheng De had mentioned.

"Damn woman, all you see are rubies. Sooner or later, I'll bring you to bed. Both you and the rubies belong to me, not one can escape," Zheng De muttered, a sinister gleam flashing in his eyes as he watched Qin Shi disappear into the distance, leaving only a red dot.

Tyrone City is one of the five major cities of the Southern Cross Federation, which is rich in gemstones, and Tyrone City is no exception.

Before the advent of the magic creatures, although gemstones were abundant here, most people weren't wealthy, nor was its international standing high.

But in the era of magic creatures, the Southern Cross Federation, because of its rich gemstone resources, became one of the world's four major powers.

However, the Southern Cross Federation is a federation without an actual ruler, with each of the five major city lords managing their own areas, and only coming together for joint actions when facing external threats.

Beneath the five major cities are numerous small towns, each with its sovereignty, creating a very chaotic situation.

Qin Shi was not a Magic Armor Master nurtured by Tyrone City; she worked for the City Lord merely to obtain rubies, a hireling relationship.

It is quite strange that even though the Southern Cross Federation is rich in gemstone resources, it rarely produces excellent Magic Armor Masters.

Few local Magic Armor Masters can use B-Class and A-Class magic armors, let alone someone like Qin Shi, who can control an S-Class magic armor.

Fortunately, the Southern Cross Federation is indeed extremely wealthy, and various major cities have recruited quite a few top-tier Magic Armor Masters, Qin Shi being one of them.

Although there are few Magic Armor Masters in the Southern Cross Federation, there are many Trial Takers, which is related to their possession of abundant gemstone resources and Trial Gates.

Qin Shi headed west and soon saw the incredibly gigantic magic creature, walking over the jungle like a giant capable of destroying the world.

There were already over a dozen Magic Armor Masters from Tyrone City fighting with the magic creature, though it could barely be called a fight.

Over a dozen Magic Armor Masters controlling E-Class and D-Class armors, lacking even flight capabilities, stood on the ground firing Demon Light Balls at the gigantic creature.

The power of those Demon Light Balls hitting the magic creature had no effect, leaving not even a trace on its snow-white, jade-like carapace.

The attacked magic creature glanced at the Magic Armor Masters attacking it, and one of its three eyes side by side shot out a beam of Demonic Light, instantly blasting a Magic Armor Master along with their armor into pieces, turning a nearby dozen-meter forest area into ashes as well.

"Such a gigantic magic creature, it's indeed my first time seeing it. With such a huge body, if it enters a human city, even without attacking, merely stepping through might bring catastrophic destruction to the city," Qin Shi was somewhat surprised, looking at the massive body.

Suspending in mid-air, Qin Shi did not immediately attack.

She coldly watched the Magic Armor Masters being slaughtered by the magic creature one by one, well aware that Tyrone City had more than just these few unremarkable Magic Armor Masters.

Zheng De hadn't sent out the truly top-tier Magic Armor Masters, leaving the battle probably solely reliant on her.

If she were to be defeated, Zheng De would certainly seize the opportunity, considering she had already extracted a significant number of high-quality rubies from him. A greedy person like Zheng De would probably wish for nothing more than for her to die in battle so he could reclaim her rubies.

Of course, Qin Shi wasn't merely watching those Magic Armor Masters die; she needed to understand the abilities of this magic creature first, otherwise, she risked being injured by unknown capabilities. She couldn't afford to lose, so she had to be extraordinarily cautious.

Seeing over a dozen Magic Armor Masters either dead or injured, Qin Shi had a certain understanding of the magic creature's power and behavioral patterns, and hesitated no more. She transformed into a red light, soared into the sky, and her palms lit up with red light like laser beams, blasting toward the two eyes of the gigantic magic creature.

According to Qin Shi's analysis, that should be the weak spot of the gigantic magic creature.

BOOM!

The magic creature looked up at the sky, its two eyes on the sides emitting snow-white Demonic Light, colliding with Qin Shi's red light.

The shockwave from the collision turned into giant waves, uprooting the surrounding trees, and the soil surged like ocean waves, rolling in circles.

Qin Shi's body was pushed even higher by the shockwave. Although it didn't damage her Demon Armor, it still made her frown.

From this clash of power, she could sense that this was undoubtedly an S-Class magic creature, and not an ordinary S-Class.

With a strong body and terrifying Demonic Light, this was one of the most powerful magic creatures Qin Shi had encountered.

As Qin Shi pondered, the magic creature's eyes repeatedly fired beams of Demonic Light at her in the sky.

Qin Shi chose not to confront it directly, maneuvering her Demon Armor in the sky like a red butterfly, swiftly avoiding the magic creature's repeated Demonic Light attacks.

"The Butterfly Propulsion Technique created by the deity is indeed incredibly useful," Qin Shi secretly admired in her heart.

This method of controlling magic armor in flight was invented by the world's top-ranked Magic Armor Master. Although it requires high skill levels and capabilities that most Magic Armor Masters' Spiritual Force and control ability can't bear, it's extremely practical.

Qin Shi studied for a long time to learn the Butterfly Propulsion Technique, allowing her to minimize her battle losses against magic creatures, which is one of the reasons she rarely gets injured.

### **Chapter 35: Chapter 35 Iron Armor Magic Armor**

Qin Shi fluttered around the head of the giant demon spirit like a fiery red butterfly, seizing an opening, and her palms shot out red Demonic Light.

Although she didn't hit the giant demon spirit's eye, she struck its head several times, leaving burning scars on its snow-white jade-like shell.

Qin Shi's Magic Armor Master codename is Phoenix, and this set of S-Class Magic Armor is also called Phoenix, with Demonic Light that has burning properties.

Once the demon spirit is hit by the Phoenix's Demonic Light, the wound will blaze with flames until the entire demon spirit is turned to ashes.

Relying on this Magic Armor, Qin Shi once ranked among the world's top hundred Magic Armor Masters.

But today, the Phoenix has obviously met its nemesis, as the flames on the wounds quickly extinguish automatically, and the wounds heal at a visibly rapid pace.

"Able to resist burning damage and possessing a powerful self-healing ability is truly troublesome. Seems like I can only use that move," Qin Shi couldn't help but frown.

Maneuvering her Magic Armor to soar into the sky, temporarily beyond the giant demon spirit's attack range, Qin Shi's Spiritual Sense was highly focused, and flames began to appear as Light Patterns on the Phoenix Magic Armor, soon covering the entire armor, making her look as if she were engulfed in blazing flames.

The flame Light Pattern grew brighter, and the flames enveloping her whole body grew redder.

The next second, Qin Shi plunged down from the sky like a red meteor, with terrifying magic flames, rushing towards the giant demon spirit.

Her speed accelerated, and the magic flames on her body grew brighter.

The giant demon spirit looked up at the sky, continuously firing white Demonic Light from its three eyes, yet the white Demonic Light striking the flame magic was directly shattered.

Boom!

Qin Shi collided with the top of the giant demon spirit like a burning stream of light, the explosion's red glow expanding like an incessantly growing sun, seemingly painting the entire sky red.

"Success!" Qin Shi couldn't help but feel joy as she looked at the giant demon spirit with half of its head shattered and its body tilting to one side.

But the next second, her expression suddenly changed, sensing danger approaching, she manipulated the Magic Armor to try flying away but felt her body tighten, caught by a giant hand.

The giant demon spirit, with half of its head shattered and flames still burning from the wound, grabbed Qin Shi with one hand, the immense strength making her feel the Phoenix Magic Armor cracking, threatening to shatter at any moment.

Qin Shi erupted with Demonic Light frantically but couldn't break the giant demon spirit's grasp, the Phoenix Magic Armor creaking under pressure, with cracks appearing in many places.

Qin Shi realized she'd made a fatal mistake, yet there was no chance to correct it.

Seeing the giant demon spirit continue to fight with half its head shattered was unheard of.

Just when Qin Shi thought she was done for, she suddenly heard the giant demon spirit scream in agony, the hand gripping her, its power noticeably weakened.

Seizing this incredible chance, Qin Shi frantically unleashed the Phoenix's power, her palms firing Demonic Light, burning a gap in the giant demon spirit's hand.

Demonic Light shot from her back and beneath her feet, carrying Qin Shi's body through the opening, quickly ascending into the sky.

Only now did Qin Shi notice the giant demon spirit lowering its head as if searching for something. Following its gaze, Qin Shi was shocked to see a Magic Armor Master rapidly running through the forest ravaged by battle.

As the Magic Armor Master ran, he formed Demon Light Balls, throwing them at the head of the giant demon spirit.

Qin Shi recognized the Magic Armor worn by this Magic Armor Master as a very old-style E-Class Iron Armor Magic Armor, of the mass-produced type.

Insufficient power, slow speed, and only two types of magic attacks: Demon Light Ball and Demon Light Blade.

The Demon Light Blade can only be used in close combat, while the Demon Light Ball, although a long-range attack method, has a very short effective range of less than a hundred meters.

Moreover, the trajectory of Demon Light Balls is highly unstable, making precise targeting quite difficult.

This Magic Armor was inferior to the previous dozen Magic Armor Masters from Tyrone City. Magic Armor Masters wearing it were usually cannon fodder or lacked the talent to activate advanced Magic Armor, or lacked powerful sponsors willing to invest in them.

Yet, despite being just such a Magic Armor Master, what followed amazed Qin Shi.

Attracted by this Magic Armor Master, the giant demon spirit's eyes continuously shot white Demonic Light, though one of its eyes was damaged and could no longer fire Demonic Light.

But the remaining two eyes fired Demonic Light with speed and strength far exceeding that of the Magic Armor Master.

In Qin Shi's opinion, that outdated model of E-Class Magic Armor likely couldn't dodge even a single attack, let alone withstand the giant demon spirit's white Demonic Light.

If there were direct Demonic Light collisions, the total energy from such E-Class Magic Armor faced with an S-Class demon spirit would be as fragile as porcelain.

However, the Magic Armor Master rapidly moved on the ground, not fast but flexibly and smoothly to a hair-raising degree.

He dodged the Demonic Light attacks repeatedly, each time narrowly avoiding the white Demonic Light, seeming precarious yet always unscathed.

He even had time to throw Demon Light Balls while evading.

The Demon Light Balls wobbled in the air towards the giant demon spirit, apparently with a very unstable trajectory, seeming to have deviated from the giant demon spirit.

Even with the giant demon spirit standing still, it seemed impossible to hit.

Qin Shi's assumption was thoroughly shattered in the next moment.

The giant demon spirit thought the Demonic Light Ball couldn't hit it either, paying no heed. Who knew, as the Demon Light Ball was about to pass by its head, it suddenly took a sharp turn and smashed into the shard wound.

Such Demon Light Balls normally couldn't harm the giant demon spirit at all, but inside the wound lay its relatively vulnerable brain.

The Demon Light Ball exploded over the already injured brain wound, causing the giant demon spirit to howl in pain, its eye beams shooting wildly.

Qin Shi had never seen a Demon Light Ball curve after being fired and was left astounded.

The Magic Armor Master used all his strength to escape, dodging the chaotic beams while throwing another Demon Light Ball.

The Demon Light Ball flew towards the giant demon spirit again. This time, the giant demon spirit, having learned a lesson, reached out to grab the Demon Light Ball directly.

A miraculous scene unfolded when the Demon Light Ball seemed to have a life of its own, skirting under the giant demon spirit's hand, drawing a strange arc, and hitting the wounded brain with a trajectory resembling an uppercut.

"What are you waiting for?" Suddenly hearing a sharp voice snap her out of it, Qin Shi, realizing she was staring blankly, immediately launched an attack on the wounded, agonizing giant demon spirit.