

## **When God 311**

### Chapter 311 The Demon Spirit that Rushed out of the Door

Old Dao dropped some liquid into each pot, and suddenly, the area around the Golden Gate was filled with an enchanting aroma. Then, Old Dao shouted to Li Xiu and the others: "All of you, get inside my house. No matter what happens outside, do not come out until I return, and then open the door."

Li Xiu and the others quickly hurried into Old Dao's wooden house, bolting the door from inside.

Fortunately, the wooden house had gaps everywhere, allowing them to peek through and see the situation around the Golden Gate.

They saw Old Dao taking the Golden Green Tourmaline bought by Li Xiu and embedding it one by one onto the Golden Gate.

Before long, the Golden Gate slowly opened, and golden light began to radiate from inside.

Old Dao stood at the entrance, seemingly unhurried, neither intending to go inside nor leave.

After a while, as the Golden Gate slowly closed, Old Dao re-embedded the Golden Green Tourmaline.

The not yet fully closed Golden Gate once again gradually opened.

After repeating this five or six times, the golden light inside the Golden Gate suddenly experienced some subtle fluctuations.

Seeing the fluctuations, Old Dao reached into his pocket, pulled out several Rubies, and scattered them on the platform outside the Golden Gate.

He continued to scatter Rubies while retreating, stepping back towards the river before stopping.

"Can these things really lure out the Demon Spirit?" Ye Yuzhen questioned in disbelief, as he had never mentioned being able to lure the Demon Spirit out from the Trial Gate.

"Don't speak," Li Xiu whispered, then made a gesture to signal silence.

The Golden Gate was slowly closing, and this time Old Dao did not go over to embed the Gemstone again, just watching the Golden Gate close.

Although the light shining from within had some fluctuations, nothing had emerged, and as the doors nearly shut entirely, Li Xiu and the others thought Old Dao's plan was about to fail.

Suddenly, three fingers appeared in the crack of the closing Golden Gate, grabbing onto it.

Another three fingers emerged on the other side of the Golden Gate.

These fingers somewhat resembled human fingers, yet with only three fingers on each hand, they seemed more like bird claws.

They were entirely golden, about twice the size of a human hand, looking extremely bizarre.

The almost closing Golden Gate was forcibly pried open by these three-fingered golden hands, and a silhouette walked out.

Li Xiu and the others peered through the gap and were slightly shocked to see the figure's appearance.

The entire silhouette emitted a golden glow, with scales as dazzling as neon lights, and eyes resembling two golden searchlights, casting golden rays upon everything it looked at, as if painting them with gold.

Li Xiu had seen depictions of five-clawed gold dragons, the head of this Demon Spirit looked just like a dragon, though without any dragon horns.

Its body, however, somewhat resembled a human, walking upright, with three-toed hands and feet, and covered in golden scales.

With every step it took, its scales flickered, nearly blinding anyone who dared to look.

More bizarrely, the Demon Spirit had a pair of golden crystal structures on its back, resembling ancient mace weapons.

After walking out, its eyes fixed on the Rubies on the ground, and a golden light shot from its palms toward the Rubies, shattering them thoroughly.

Li Xiu and the others were astonished, originally thinking Old Dao meant to lure the Demon Spirit to consume the Rubies. Yet it seemed the Demon Spirit had no intention of eating them, only to smash them to pieces.

It walked step by step toward Old Dao, shattering one Ruby after another along the way.

However, it did not harm the piles of wood or the bubbling liquids in the pots.

Bang!

The Golden Gate closed completely, the Demon Spirit glanced back but appeared indifferent, turning and smashing the last few Rubies with its hand.

"You've finally dared to come out?" Old Dao squinted, staring at the Demon Spirit.

The Demon Spirit, hearing Old Dao's words, suddenly widened its eyes, the golden light from its eyes crossed and shone onto Old Dao.

Old Dao's body was suddenly enveloped in mysterious purple light, which upon contact with the golden light, created a stream of something akin to lightning, crackling incessantly. The security uniform Old Dao wore was reduced to ashes in an instant, revealing a purple robe underneath.

Upon closer inspection, it was clear that the purple light wasn't emanating from Old Dao himself but was emitted from the purple robe.

"Still the same old tricks, show something new," Old Dao chuckled.

The Demon Spirit seemed to understand but paid no attention to him, instead reached its hands behind, grasping the pair of Golden Crystal Maces.

With a swing of the arms, the maces collided, instantly producing a dazzling golden burst, like thunderous lightning, painfully shaking the eardrums.

Just when Li Xiu and the others were puzzled about what the Demon Spirit was up to, they suddenly widened their eyes.

Amidst the golden lightning and thunder, the Golden Gate unexpectedly burst open once more.

Seeing this, Old Dao softly frowned.

"Old trickster, did you think your tricks could fool me? I've come out just to take your life." The Demon Spirit spoke human language, revealing itself as a Super Intelligent Demon Spirit.

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As the voice of the demon spirit fell, strange cries came from the Golden Gate, and one by one, demon spirits radiating golden light rushed out from within the gate.

Li Xiu and Chu Jun both noticed that the demon spirits rushing out from the Golden Gate were the Frenzied Beasts they had seen before.

However, these Frenzied Beasts were somewhat different from what they had seen before. In addition to the red Light of Frenzy inherent to the Frenzied Beasts, there was also a golden lightning halo beneath their feet, intertwined with their own red Light of Frenzy, making them look even more terrifying and bizarre.

One by one, Frenzied Beasts dashed out, and within moments, hundreds of Frenzied Beasts had charged out. More terrifying still, there came a kind of Frenzied Beast with wings on its back and resembling a monkey, flying out in swarms from the sky, carrying the same golden lightning-like halo.

In just a few moments, hundreds of Frenzied Beasts had charged out, and they continued to pour out endlessly, each roaring and rushing towards Old Dao standing by the river.

Old Dao's slim figure seemed even more fragile against the backdrop of those demon spirits, a hundred times more terrifying than tigers and wolves.

"Can Old Dao really manage? Should we go out and help?" Chu Jun couldn't help but worry for Old Dao.

Swarms of Frenzied Beasts had reached Old Dao, and the winged Frenzied Beasts from the sky were about to swoop down.

Suddenly, violet light erupted with lightning speed from where Old Dao was standing, flashing across the sky.

The Frenzied Beasts on the ground and in the air suddenly paused, and in the next second, only blood bursts and countless Frenzied Beasts were decapitated. The Frenzied Beasts in the air fell like raindrops, while those on the ground fell scattered.

In an instant, all the Frenzied Beasts were decapitated, and only Old Dao's slim figure remained standing by the river, with a sword shimmering with violet light in his hand.

Yes, it was a broken sword, its handle over a foot long, but the blade barely reached a foot, a palm wide, and you could clearly see the break at the tip of the blade.

The black blade and handle were like wrought iron, but faintly revealed violet light, and the blade exuded violet glow that was captivating.

The renowned magic sword turned out to be a broken sword.

Old Dao's slim figure seemed taller and grander.

The Golden Demon Spirit simply ignored the demon spirit corpses on the ground, fixating fiercely on Old Dao, as more Frenzied Beasts poured out of the Golden Gate, continuing to rush toward Old Dao.

"Let out all your brats, my magic sword hasn't decapitated heads in a long time, today I'll slice to my heart's content." In Old Dao's dim eyes, an eerie violet light shone, and the magic sword in his hand trembled with violet glimmer. He grinned, showing his teeth, which were pointed like those of a demon.

The blade flashed, blood splattered, and swathes of Frenzied Beasts were decapitated like weeds by one man and his broken sword. No matter how many demon spirits rushed out from the Golden Gate, none could withstand the power of that blade.

Chu Jun and a few others were already watching, entranced. Ye Yuzhen and Ye Xiyuan were even more stunned beyond measure, unexpectedly witnessing such a powerful Trial Taker in the world.

Countless Frenzied Beasts were decapitated, their corpses blocked both sides of the river, causing the water flowing from the sides around the Golden Gate to stall.

The Golden Demon Spirit paid no heed, only watching as groups of Frenzied Beasts poured out from the Golden Gate, heading for death one after another, without blinking.

"This can't go on, no matter how strong Old Dao is, with such consumption, how long can he last? Why doesn't he go and slay that Golden Demon Spirit first, he should take it out!" Chu Jun broke into a cold sweat for Old Dao.

"It's not that he doesn't want to, but he can't," Li Xiu sighed. "Can't you see that Old Dao was originally planning to lure the Golden Demon Spirit out, to keep it from returning to the Golden Gate. But now there's a bit of trouble, as the Golden Demon Spirit can open the Golden Gate on its own. If Old Dao rushes up now, it might immediately turn and flee back into the Golden Gate."

"The Golden Demon Spirit is wary of Old Dao, using those Frenzied Beasts to deplete Old Dao's Light Energy. Old Dao knows what the Golden Demon Spirit intends, but he has no choice but to use his own Light Energy, fearing to scare off that demon spirit."

"What cunning beasts, this means Old Dao's plan is bound to fail. But that's not so bad, with this many Frenzied Beast kills, they've surely made a massive profit just with those Demon Cores," Chu Jun said.

"I'm afraid it's not that simple," Li Xiu shook his head.

The number of Frenzied Beasts beheaded by Old Dao grew larger and larger, the corpses blocked the river entirely, piling up like a small mountain.

Fortunately, when those Frenzied Beasts died, their bodies rotted quickly, and after a short period, turned into heaps of blood sludge, otherwise there wouldn't be space even to stand there.

Among the Frenzied Beasts charging behind, gradually appeared those of A-class and B-class, and quite a number of Frenzied Beasts began to show Light Patterns, which were Flowing Color Demon Spirits.

Not long after, a Frenzied Beast over ten meters tall stepped through the Golden Gate, its radiant fur burning with dazzling red light, extraordinarily an S-class Radiant Frenzied Beast.

Chu Jun and others, who were previously considering going out to help, abandoned the idea upon seeing the S-class Frenzied Beast, staying in the wooden house to watch the battle.

Old Dao observed the S-class Radiant Frenzied Beast, a sharp light flickered in his eyes, and he gripped the sword handle with both hands, suddenly chopping the blade towards the ground.

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The violet light flashed and disappeared, but the S-level dazzling Frenzied Beast continued to charge forward. Though Old Knife held onto a broken blade, he showed no reaction at all.

"Watch out!" Ye Xiyuan couldn't help but shout out loud.

Yet still, Old Knife did not react. However, as the S-level Frenzied Beast approached him, its pace gradually slowed down.

When it was less than two meters away from Old Knife, the Frenzied Beast halted completely. Suddenly, its massive body split from head to tail into two, collapsing to the sides with a crash. Blood gushed out, flowing everywhere like a river of blood.

Old Knife stood within the river of blood, slowly straightening his back. He held the broken blade in one hand, coldly staring at the Golden Demon Spirit and said, "Have you had enough fun yet?"

"Heh heh, enough." The Golden Demon Spirit let out a piercing, bizarre laugh.

Suddenly, blood-red light spots began rising from the corpses of the Frenzied Beasts, densely covering everywhere, as if this forest was submerged in a sea of blood.

The Golden Demon Spirit raised its head, took a deep breath, and the countless blood-red light spots converged towards its body.

Within its golden body, blood-colored radiance appeared, becoming increasingly intense, merging with the original golden glow to form a strange gold-red color. The blood-red in its eyes intensified, resembling two blood-red lanterns.

The frenzied Golden Demon Spirit gripped the pair of Golden Crystal Maces seemingly dripping with blood, letting out an ear-piercing, high-pitched scream towards the sky.

With its scream, the Golden Gate fully opened, and a swarm of Frenzied Beasts poured out like a deluge, roaring as they rushed towards Old Knife, many of which were large advanced Frenzied Beasts.

Old Knife, who had been standing still, finally moved. He leapt into the air, his whole body enveloped in rising violet light, with ten finger seals glimmering. Gripping the broken blade with both hands, he descended from the sky, slashing towards the Golden Demon Spirit amidst the wave of Frenzied Beasts.

A huge violet Light Blade surprisingly condensed at the front of the broken blade.

Like a sea, the blood-red light points were all sliced open by this blade, surging to the sides like waves.

The Golden Demon Spirit crossed its double maces to block the violet Light Blade of the broken blade.

Boom!

Violet light exploded, golden light burst chaotically; streams of light shot erratically, instantly tearing apart the surrounding demon spirits, even the ground beneath shattered apart.

The body of the Golden Demon Spirit sank, and the shattered stones around it rose upwards, shooting towards the sky.

Under the terrifying pressure of Old Knife's force, even the Golden Demon Spirit's legs began to slowly bend, and the dual maces were gradually being pressed down.

As the violet blade was about to slice the Golden Demon Spirit's face, a phantasmal blood-colored figure suddenly rushed out of the Golden Gate from behind, its eerie blood-colored wings menacingly engulfing Old Knife's head.

It was a massive winged Frenzied Beast, its dazzling blood glow and terrifying presence indicating it was as formidable as the previous S-level dazzling Frenzied Beast.

"Ah!" Ye Xiyuan couldn't help but scream out.

However, in the very next second, a blue light shot out from Old Knife's body, transforming into a blue beam that erupted skyward like a volcanic explosion, piercing through the Frenzied Beast's body in an instant.

The blue light hovered in the air, revealing its true form, which turned out to be a Big Bird Demon Spirit with an entire body burning with a majestic Divine Light like a Blue Gemstone.

The Big Bird Demon Spirit's wings spread wide, and numerous Blue Light Arrows rained down like a meteor shower, pinning the tide of Frenzied Beasts to the ground, preventing any from approaching Old Knife.

Just as Chu Jun and Ye Xiyuan thought Old Knife had victory in sight, a loud boom was suddenly heard.

Before understanding what had happened, Old Knife was blown back, crashing into the blood-stained river, his broken blade stabbed into the ground as he knelt on one knee. The purple robe on his upper body hung down as if sliced by a sharp blade, revealing his lean yet muscular torso, every inch of muscle emitting a faint violet glow like tempered steel.

Yet across his chest lay a blood streak spanning across, seeping fresh blood.

Everyone was shocked, their gazes falling on the Golden Demon Spirit, only to find that beside it, there was now another identical Golden Demon Spirit.

Only this newly appeared Golden Demon Spirit held not Golden Crystal Double Maces, but a pair of peculiar Golden Crystal Curved Blades.

"Twin Demon Spirits." Old Knife's gaze landed on the two Golden Demon Spirits, speaking with a trace of bitterness.

"Foolish human, did you really think you could harm me? Last time was merely a taste, to lull you into a false sense of security, while waiting for my other half to break through the temple's seal. Now, you can die." The two Golden Demon Spirits spoke in unison as if it were one voice, perfectly overlapped, without missing a single word.

Almost simultaneously, the two Golden Demon Spirits rushed in, left and right, enveloped in terrifying Demonic Light, swirling towards Old Knife.

Old Knife gritted his teeth, wrapped the torn purple robe around his waist, stood up, and swung his blade to meet the attack head-on.

With the broken blade enveloped in violet light, he continuously clashed with the blades and maces, explosions of light bursting forth as he stood his ground, fighting two against one, blocking the fierce and violent attacks of both Golden Demon Spirits.

The blue Big Bird swooped down from the sky to assist Old Knife, but was blocked by the winged Frenzied Beasts flooding out from the Golden Gate like a tide. Though those winged Frenzied Beasts were no match for it, their reckless suicide attacks temporarily prevented the blue Big Bird from breaking through.

"Isn't your blade fast? Make it even faster!" The Golden Demon Spirit cut Old Knife's back while continuing its assault, laughing coldly.

How could a single blade, no matter how fast, defend against the integrated attacks of four weapons? The Golden Demon Spirit's speed was not inferior to his, moreover, Old Knife had already been injured in the prior surprise attack, the wound crossing his chest continually seeping blood, staining the purple robe beneath.

The wound tore progressively worse with the intense movements, and the white bone beneath the flesh was already visible.

"You little brats, what are you looking at? Run, I'm going all out, don't get in the way, get as far away as possible." Old Knife roared, waving the broken blade.

Chapter 314 The Stance of Beheading All the Heroes in the World

"Ye Xiyuan, are you ready? It's time for combat training," Li Xiu asked Ye Xiyuan.

Ye Xiyuan took a deep breath. Although somewhat nervous, she firmly said, "City Lord, I am ready."

"Qin Shi, what about you?" Li Xiu turned to Qin Shi.

"Let's give it a try; I've never seen such a demon spirit before," Qin Shi took a deep breath. On this day, she was fighting against Ye Xiyuan, and her skills greatly improved.

Initially, Qin Shi had some hostility towards Ye Xiyuan. However, as time went on, she realized Ye Xiyuan was a rather simple girl. Both were former devotees of God, researching the manipulation technique of God's magic armor. They eventually got along well and often exchanged magic armor control techniques.

Ye Xiyuan gained combat experience from her, while she learned more techniques from Ye Xiyuan.

"Then go ahead. Don't be nervous; just treat it as a training session," Li Xiu smiled.

The two women exchanged a glance, simultaneously manipulating their magic armor and charged out, their Demonic Light blasting into the group of demon spirits.

"Where are you going?" Li Xiu shouted to Ye Yuzhen, who was about to rush out.

"To help," Ye Yuzhen replied.

"Help, with what? This is the battleground for a Magic Armor Master. If you want to help, wait until you can defeat an S-Class Demon Spirit," Li Xiu said as he walked out of the cabin. "Follow me."

Old Knife was about to fight desperately but suddenly saw a red and a black-purple beam of Demonic Light sweep across above him, striking the two Golden Demon Spirits opposite him.

The Golden Demon Spirit raised its weapon to block the Demonic Light, as the two Magic Armor Masters rushed forward, each targeting one Golden Demon Spirit, distracting the spirits like butterflies attacking around them.

"What are you doing? Looking to die?" Old Knife shouted angrily.

"Old Knife, don't be hasty. Inside the Trial Ground belongs to the Trial Taker, but outside, it's up to the Magic Armor Masters," Li Xiu, riding the Pink Nightmare, charged behind Old Knife and motioned him to mount.

"I think you're an idiot. Regular S-Class Magic Armor Masters coming here are just asking to die," Old Knife cursed, slaying a nearby Frenzied Beast with a single strike.

But when he saw the two Magic Armor Masters battling the Golden Demon Spirits competently rather than being easily defeated, he was slightly surprised, "Where did you find these Magic Armor Masters? At this level, they should rank within the top hundred among Magic Armor Masters, right?"

"Not only that, you can rest assured. They won't die easily. I have medical supplies over there. Go and heal your wounds first. They'll buy you some time," Li Xiu said.

Old Knife gritted his teeth, grabbing Li Xiu's hand, mounting the Pink Nightmare, and Li Xiu turned the horse around, charging out of the Frenzied Beast swarm with Old Knife.

Old Knife swung his broken blade, beheading nearby Frenzied Beasts, quickly charging out.

On the perimeter, Ye Yuzhen and Chu Jun used their demon spirits to block the pursuing Frenzied Beasts.

Chu Jun directly summoned the White Lotus, placing it on Old Knife's chest. The White Lotus emitted a strange glow, shining on Old Knife's chest wound, which soon stopped bleeding.

Old Knife was slightly surprised, not expecting Li Xiu to have healing contracts, which are rare.

Old Knife received treatment while paying attention to the battle over there.

Ye Xiyuan and Qin Shi's combat capability far exceeded Old Knife's expectations. Although they could only use the flight and long-range firepower of the magic armor to tangle with the Golden Demon Spirits, making it difficult to compete directly, it was enough to surprise Old Knife.

"Where did you find those two Magic Armor Masters in your little City of Light? Their level should rank within the world's top twenty," Old Knife slightly relaxed, feeling that with these two Magic Armor Masters delaying time, even if they couldn't kill the two Golden Demon Spirits, as long as he got his wounds treated and recovered some Light Energy, he wouldn't fear those Twin Demon Spirits.

"Aren't they pretty good? Both were picked up," Li Xiu laughed.

"Picked up? How do you pick up? Teach an old man like me, and I'll go pick up two," Old Knife said grumpily.

Such Magic Armor Masters could make a name even within the Celestial Realm, and outside, they'd be snatched by various forces. Old Knife naturally didn't believe Li Xiu's words.

Ye Yuzhen, manipulating demon spirits against the Frenzied Beasts, was overjoyed to hear Old Knife say his sister's level could rank in the world's top twenty, like being injected with adrenaline, he howled, commanding his demon spirits.

Originally, Old Knife wanted to get a slight treatment and then charge back to the fight, but after watching for a while, he found the Twin Demon Spirits couldn't harm the two Magic Armor Masters at all, so he wasn't in such a hurry.

The more he watched, the more amazed he was, involuntarily saying, "The techniques they use should be God's Angel's Wings, right?"

"Yes, you know Angel's Wings too," Ye Yuzhen couldn't help but respond.

"No wonder," Old Knife sighed, "How could I not know? Among Magic Armor Masters, God is an anomaly, single-handedly raising the combat capability of the entire Magic Armor Master profession by a notch."

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"Even many Magic Armor Masters of Eternal Heaven study the technical skills of God's Magic Armor Manipulation. Many innovations by God have become compulsory courses. However, because of the high difficulty level, only a few have truly mastered them. Angel's Wings is one such technique; within Eternal Heaven, those who can master it can be counted on one hand. I didn't expect you to have the luck to have two Magic Armor Masters who have mastered Angel's Wings by your side," Old Blade said while tossing the blue gemstones Li Xiu purchased into the air.

The blue bird in the sky opened its mouth and inhaled the blue gemstones into its belly. The blue light on its body surged once more, and with the flapping of its wings, a rain of arrows shot forth, killing a large number of Frenzied Beasts.

"Among the Magic Armor Masters of Eternal Heaven, is there anyone capable of using the Hand of God?" Li Xiu asked.

He recalled the Space City Magic Armor Master who had previously impersonated God's nickname; that person could use the Hand of God.

Old Blade said, "God is just a pervert. Techniques like the Hand of God are simply unimaginable. Many Magic Armor Masters once ranked number one in the world have studied the Hand of God with great effort, but most have basically failed. Only one Magic Armor Master managed to successfully replicate the Hand of God."

"What's the name of that Magic Armor Master?" Li Xiu hurriedly asked, as he always suspected that Space City had a connection with Eternal Heaven.

Old Blade rolled his eyes: "You think I'd tell you the name of a Magic Armor Master?"

"I'm asking for his code name." Li Xiu knew the names of Magic Armor Masters were often taboo, generally only the armor code names were mentioned, not the Master's names.

"Code name Blood Crow, the strongest Magic Armor Master in Eternal Heaven, and a monster. Only a Magic Armor Master like him could replicate the Hand of God. However, Blood Crow himself has said that he could replicate the Hand of God because his armor is different than the usual armor. If he changed to another set of armor, he couldn't use the Hand of God," Old Blade said.

"Besides Blood Crow, is there no other Magic Armor Master who can use the Hand of God?" Li Xiu listened and realized Blood Crow was not the person who impersonates God.

The Redstar Ranger itself does not have a direct relationship with the use of the Hand of God; its functions also don't enhance the Hand of God.

Blood Crow requires special armor to use the Hand of God, surely not the person controlling Redstar Ranger.

Qin Shi and Ye Xiyuan can only hold back the Twin Demon Spirits using Angel's Wings; they simply can't face them head-on.

The intensity of the Demonic Light of Twin Demon Spirits is much stronger than that of Ghost-faced Magic Armor and Phoenix, and confronting them head-on would have already led to destruction.

Due to limited time, Li Xiu could only teach Ye Xiyuan Angel's Wings; he hadn't had the chance to teach the Hand of God.

Even Angel's Wings, Ye Xiyuan was just beginning to learn, and this was her first time using it in a real battle.

Fortunately, she has strong talent and had practiced extensively before; at this time, she wasn't nervous at all and performed even better than usual, which made Zhou Wen nod in approval repeatedly.

Qin Shi's Angel's Wings were also taught by Li Xiu under the guise of exchanging experiences with Ye Xiyuan.

However, Qin Shi had studied the Butterfly Propulsion Technique for a long time, and the foundation of Angel's Wings is the Butterfly Propulsion Technique. Coupled with her talent, practical experience, and knowledge reserve, she quickly mastered it.

In the end, both of them were just beginners, and being able to maneuver with the Golden Demon Spirit to such an extent was already remarkable.

Under the effect of White Lotus, the wounds on Old Blade had stopped bleeding and begun to scab.

The Twin Demon Spirits were driven into a frenzy by Ye Xiyuan and Qin Shi, although the Demonic Light from Ghost-faced Magic Armor and Phoenix caused them only minimal harm.

Yet like two pesky flies that couldn't be driven away or slapped dead, they tormented the spirits unbearably.

Suddenly, the Golden Demon Spirit with dual maces opened its mouth wide, revealing gear-like teeth, and bit onto the changing Demon Spirit, swallowing its entire head.

With a twitch of its throat, it forcibly swallowed the entire body of the Blade Demon Spirit, which was the same size as itself, leaving only a pair of scimitars falling to the ground.

The operation stunned everyone, bewildering them about what was going on.

"Damn, this Demon Spirit is too brutal! Unable to kill the enemy, it took out its anger on its own brother and swallowed it!" Chu Jun said in shock.

"Bad news, you better run as far as you can," Old Blade's face changed dramatically, as he grabbed the broken blade and quickly rushed towards the battlefield.

"Qin Shi, Xiyuan, retreat," Li Xiu also realized things were going wrong, and urgently shouted for Qin Shi and Ye Xiyuan to pull back.

Upon hearing Li Xiu's command, Qin Shi and Ye Xiyuan launched a round of Demonic Light attacks before retreating.

After swallowing its Twin Demon Spirit, the dual-maced Demon Spirit underwent a strange transformation.

The golden-red light on its body grew increasingly bright, entangled internally and externally like lightning.

The back of its head split open, revealing another identical face, its arms split, and it grew a pair of new arms behind.

Scales on its body stood erect, new scales grew underneath like overlapping petals, resembling petal-shaped barbs.

Blood-red light dots surged more crazily toward its body, and the originally gold-red Demonic Light became increasingly blood-red.

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The demonic spirits that burst forth from the Golden Gate exploded one by one, their bodies transforming into more blood-colored light dots, surging towards the mutated demonic spirit.

Even the demon cores that fell to the ground overflowed with Demonic Light, pouring towards the demonic spirit.

The twin blades were absorbed into the pair of hands behind its back, with streams of Demonic Light swirling around, and the two dragon-like faces simultaneously let out painful, ear-piercing screams.

Boom!

Red light erupted like a volcanic explosion, engulfing the demonic spirit's body.

"Get lost, all of you, get far away! That beast is about to become a Super Spirit; I'm risking my life here. Get as far as you can." Lao Dao, who was originally charging at the demonic spirit, stopped, his eyes fixed on the light pillar, shouting.

"Go, you guys return to the City of Light first." Li Xiu said in a deep voice, staring at the light pillar.

Chu Jun wanted to say something but stopped after seeing Li Xiu's expression, immediately retreating with Qin Shi and the Ye Family siblings.

Lao Dao was bare-chested, with gray hair draped down, holding the blade with both hands. The broken blade and his body simultaneously emitted purple light, which swirled like black lightning, becoming so intense that Lao Dao's figure became nearly indistinguishable.

"Kid, you get lost too. This is not a battle you can handle." Under the intense stimulation of Demonic Light, Lao Dao's body seemed to swell significantly. His once lean yet slightly shriveled muscles were now bulging.

The hunched back also straightened, making him look like a humanoid beast.

Li Xiu didn't speak; he merely took out Light Speed One from his backpack. In an instant, as he activated it, his body was enveloped by the Demon Armor.

"You kid are actually a Magic Armor Master too? Heh, interesting. A cowardly Magic Armor Master dared to enter the Land of Trial and become a Trial Taker. You're something else, kid." Lao Dao sneered wickedly, "Since you're not afraid of death, watch closely. This might be the last time I become a Super Spirit in my life, so keep your eyes wide open and memorize this feeling. If you ever reach this step in the future, it will be your greatest asset."

Boom!

The moment Lao Dao finished his last word, the broken blade in his hand seemed to ignite, erupting with blazing purple light, instantly engulfing all of Lao Dao.

Under the Demonic Light radiating from both the demonic spirit and Lao Dao, trees within a few miles quickly withered and rotted, with all sorts of venomous snakes and fierce beasts bleeding from their orifices, desperately fleeing.

Nearby rocks shattered, and the wooden house collapsed into a pile of debris. Splinters and stone fragments flew chaotically, yet as soon as they neared the two terrifying Demonic Lights, they turned to ashes instantly.

The light pillar on the demonic spirit's body gradually declined, and the red light became clearer. Through the red light, the demonic spirit had transformed into a creature entirely resembling blood jade, with two faces and four arms, its entire body covered with scale armor like backwards spikes.

Every inch of its body seemed to pulsate with blood light, which bloomed externally like lotus flowers, layer upon layer, blooming and dissolving, only for new blood light to bloom again, cyclically.

Li Xiu had never seen such terrifying demonic light from a demonic spirit, and on the other side, Lao Dao's body emitted Demonic Light of comparable intensity to the demonic spirit.

In the gradually clear purple Demonic Light swirl, Lao Dao and his broken blade looked completely different.

The broken blade had regenerated, transforming into a ghost-head blade encircled by purple lightning. Where his upper body was once bare, mysterious purple light patterns appeared on Lao Dao's muscles. These light patterns, like demonic tattoos, covered Lao Dao's whole body, emitting eerie Demonic Light, making Lao Dao seem possessed by an evil spirit.

If you looked closely, you would see that the purple light emitted by Lao Dao had transformed into a ghostly phantom encasing him, resembling an executioner's spirit ready to decapitate at any moment.

"Is this what it means to become a Super Spirit?" Li Xiu felt the abundant Light Energy emanating from Lao Dao and was somewhat in awe.

Human bodies could become so powerful, leaving Li Xiu a bit surprised. Even though it was accomplished by leveraging pact powers to reach such an extent, it was enough to shock him.

Even when Li Xiu controlled Hong Hualang in the past, amplifying the power of Demonic Light to maximum, or even extreme overload, it could not reach this level.

This was no longer a matter of quantity but a qualitative change.

Feeling the explosive Demonic Light fluctuations, Li Xiu thought silently, "Come on, let me see how strong Super Spirit power truly is."

Lao Dao slowly raised the ghost-head blade in his hand, with purple Demonic Light gathering on the blade like Demon Flame, as if countless vengeful spirits were entangled around it.

The demonic spirit raised its maces and swords, confronting Lao Dao from a distance. Its two faces were as grim as demons, yet its expression was equally grave. It lifted four weapons, with blood light coalescing on them.

Li Xiu felt the ground tremor, and his Demon Armor emitted creaking sounds under the radiation of Demonic Light, not because it was damaged but due to the interaction between Demonic Light and the surface Light Energy of the armor.

"Such Light Energy is indeed too strong; just the radiation alone activated the armor's defense mechanism." Li Xiu marveled inwardly, looking up at Lao Dao and his raised ghost-head blade, anticipating a world-shaking strike.

From Lao Dao's posture, Li Xiu saw the momentum of the depicted ghost-head blade image, a stance poised to decapitate all dominant heads, an unstoppable force for ages.

Splash!

Just as Li Xiu was preparing to undergo a spiritual cleansing and soul elevation, Lao Dao suddenly spewed a mouthful of blood. The Demonic Light and aura dissipated instantly, as if emptied.

The light patterns and the executioner-like apparition on his body vanished without a trace, and his bulging muscles deflated like a pricked balloon.

The ghost-head blade in his hand turned into purple smoke, scattering, leaving only a half-broken blade in moments.

"Cough cough... cough cough..." Lao Dao clutched his chest, bent over, coughing incessantly, with blood occasionally sprayed out, looking like a tuberculosis ghost near death, with none of the momentum of decapitating the world's champions earlier.

Li Xiu was dumbfounded, his open mouth remaining agape for a while, even the demonic spirit opposite him froze, unable to react for a moment, forgetting to attack.

Chapter 317 Super Spirit Gemstone

"This Old Knife is really a piece of work." Li Xiu could tell that Old Knife was injured, likely an old injury, otherwise he wouldn't have chosen to enter the Super Spirit state only now.

When he talked about risking his life, it probably wasn't just fighting with the demon spirit, but truly risking his life to enter the Super Spirit state.

He gambled with his life, but just as he entered the Super Spirit state, his body couldn't hold up. The battle hadn't even started, and he was already finished, retreating from the Super Spirit state.

The demon spirit was stunned by Old Knife's actions, and after a while, both its hideous faces showed mocking smiles.

"Laughable carbon-based creature, you can't even withstand the power of the Super Spirit state, truly pitifully weak." The demon spirit slowly raised its weapon, pointing at Old Knife, who was still coughing blood. "Such a weak creature has no right to exist in this world, let alone occupy this world's gemstone resources. You should have been wiped out long ago."

Saying this, the weapon enveloped in Demonic Light in the demon spirit's hand was about to slash down at Old Knife.

"Who are you talking about?" A voice interrupted the demon spirit's rhythm.

Li Xiu walked over and stood in front of Old Knife.

"Kid, get lost as far as you can. This is my fight, and it has nothing to do with you," Old Knife yelled as he coughed up blood. Unfortunately, he coughed so hard that he could barely speak, bending over as he coughed up more blood.

"I've already said, matters inside the Trial Ground belong to the Trial Taker, matters outside belong to the Magic Armor Master. This demon spirit's Demon Core, I've decided to take it." Li Xiu didn't even turn his head, looking at the demon spirit as he spoke.

The demon spirit laughed as if it had heard the most ridiculous joke, letting out a piercing cackle, laughing almost to the point of choking, then its face suddenly turned cold, pointing its sword and mace at Li Xiu, "Are all carbon-based creatures this ridiculous? Fine, dead sooner or later, it's all the same, let me send you on your way first."

Saying this, the Demonic Light on the demon spirit's body flickered like lightning, its twin maces clashed violently, and the blood-red lightning exploded between the maces. With the sound of thunder and lightning, the blood-red streak of lightning seemed to tear through the sky, crossing the distance between them in an instant, striking Li Xiu.

Old Knife sighed deeply in his heart; he knew Li Xiu was doomed. Magic Armor Masters had no idea how terrifying demon spirits in the Super Spirit state could be.

Most demon spirits that could burst out from the Trial Gate were of low grade; they were the weakest among demon spirits of the same level.

Even an S-Class demon spirit is the weakest of the S-Class.

Magic Armor Masters who have killed several S-Class demon spirits think they are invincible, disregarding demon spirits, assuming they're nothing special, which is a huge mistake.

In fact, the average S-Class Magic Armor Master might not even be able to win against an S-Class Flowing Color Demon Spirit.

Confronting an S-Class Radiant Demon Spirit, only a Magic Armor Master with enough strength to be in the world's rankings might stand a chance.

Against an S-Class Radiant Demon Spirit, even the top ten ranked Magic Armor Masters would find it difficult to win, only managing to escape.

The S-Class Radiant Demon Spirits can only be challenged by a scarce few Magic Armor Masters possessing special armor in the heavenly domain.

As for demon spirits in the Super Spirit state, they have already surpassed the S-Class level. Fighting them as a Magic Armor Master is suicidal; even an S-Class Magic Armor Master means nothing in front of them. Only a large team of top Magic Armor Masters working together stands a chance to repel them.

This can be seen from the previous battles between Ye Xiyuan, Qin Shi, and the demon spirits. Their Magic Armors were already of top standard, yet they couldn't even destroy the golden demon spirits that hadn't entered the Super Spirit state, let alone this Super Spirit one.

Watching the blood-red lightning strike down, Old Knife desperately tried to stand straight and swing his sword, but he couldn't even stand straight, let alone hold the sword steadily. How could he unleash the Super Spirit power to swing his sword?

"Fine, this kid may be foolish, greedy, stingy, speaks unpleasantly, and often wears a dead-fish face that angers people, but at least he's decent in character. Having someone like him as a companion on the road to the Yellow Springs won't be lonely." Old Knife straightened up, resolved to stand upright even in death.

He watched Li Xiu, who stood in front of him, and that shocking streak of blood-red, waiting for the arrival of death.

But the expected death did not come; instead, Li Xiu in front of him, the Magic Armor on him was shining with blue light patterns. The black armor looked like a biological combat suit from the future, with blue light patterns emitting terrifying Light Energy, as if a nuclear reactor was undergoing a fission reaction and releasing energy.

Boom!

The red Demonic Light exploded before that Magic Armor, blooming like brilliant fireworks, streaks of light scattering everywhere, but not a single one could cross where that Magic Armor stood.

Old Knife's eyes widened in disbelief, staring at that Magic Armor like a biochemical monster, forgetting to cough for a moment.

"The power of the Super Spirit, indeed quite something," Li Xiu's forehead faintly gleamed with white light, and the blue light on the Light Speed One became stronger, with white smoke rising from the Demon Armor Shell.

That was caused by the excessive stimulation of Light Energy on the Magic Armor, as the materials couldn't bear the terrifying Light Energy, causing components to burn and melt from being overloaded. Continuous overloading would damage the Magic Armor components, even leading to melting or rendering the entire set of armor obsolete.

In past training, Li Xiu had often overloaded and blown up many S-Class Magic Armors.

Chapter 318 Super Spirit Gemstone\_2

Li Xiu didn't want it to be this way either, but ordinary S-Class Magic Armor simply couldn't sustain his Spiritual Sense for an extended period of activation and would severely damage shortly thereafter.

Moreover, once the Spiritual Sense crossed that line, no previous set of Magic Armor had been able to withstand even a second, basically exploding due to excessive overload the moment the Spiritual Sense crossed the line.

This Light Speed No. 1 could withstand Li Xiu's Spiritual Sense crossing the line, and only emitted smoke without immediately exploding, indicating that those refined materials of Demon Spirit Wood added were indeed extraordinary.

The Demon Spirit hadn't expected that this peculiar armor-clad human would survive the blow, feeling mildly surprised.

He wanted to raise his weapon to attack again but had no opportunity to do so.

Before the sword and mace in his hands could be raised, a blue light-burning fist, blazing like the sun, had already struck before him.

Boom!

The Demon Spirit's front face and back face were punched through by that fist, and its body immediately slumped down, hanging on Li Xiu's arm like salted fish.

Clang! Clang!

Both the mace and sword fell to the ground, waking old Dao from what seemed like a dream.

Li Xiu pulled his arm out, and the Demon Spirit's body fell to the ground, with cracks appearing on the Demon Armor Shell enveloping his arm.

Crack!

The cracks shattered, pieces scattered all over, exposing Li Xiu's arm, still holding a demon core the size of an egg, shining like Golden Crystal with blood mist swirling inside.

"I seem to have forgotten to use the Forbidden Spear," Li Xiu only then remembered that he hadn't used the Forbidden Spear, wasting such a great opportunity for nothing.

However, the Forbidden Spear's level was too low; even if used, the bullet speed with the Forbidden Spear's power probably wouldn't hit this Demon Spirit.

From the Demon Spirit's body, gold and blood-colored Demonic Light drifted out like strands, merging in the air, and shortly after, transforming into a brilliant gemstone interwoven with gold and red.

Li Xiu reached out and grabbed the ring directly into his palm, feeling that the gemstone harbored peculiar energy, seeming as if some kind of life pulsed within.

"Kid... your Magic Armor... is mighty..." old Dao managed to stammer after a while.

If Ximen Guan were here, he would certainly disdain old Dao for being uncultured.

Li Xiu quickly grasped both the gemstone and demon core in his palm, expressionless, said, "The Demon Spirit was killed by me, the stuff is mine, it won't be shared."

"Who the hell wants to share your stuff?" old Dao immediately became annoyed, wondering how such a greedy guy could be so favored by the heavens, giving him such a powerful talent and Magic Armor, simply blind.

The ability to kill a Super Spirit with one punch with Magic Armor, not even Changsheng Heaven has created it, being able to activate such Magic Armor, the Magic Armor Master's talent is undoubtedly world-class.

Old Dao thought that Li Xiu could kill the Super Spirit with one punch purely because the Magic Armor was too strong, never considering Li Xiu using Magic Armor having different effects compared to other Magic Armor Masters using it.

Li Xiu had feared poverty; he didn't care about money before, but now it's different, with too many foodies to raise, he couldn't let go of anything valuable.

"Just don't share my stuff." Li Xiu removed the Magic Armor from his body, which was still emitting wisps of smoke, indicating the overload had caused quite some damage to it.

"Seems like the materials for this Magic Armor aren't strong enough, wonder if old Guan can create stronger Magic Armor." Li Xiu sighed inwardly.

If it weren't for this Magic Armor being unable to withstand prolonged overload, he wouldn't want to kill that Super Spirit so quickly, could have learned more about the Super Spirit's abilities in battle.

Unfortunately, even with the added material from Demon Spirit Wood, the Magic Armor could only sustain a few seconds of overload, forcing him to resolve the battle swiftly.

Because the Super Spirit's energy condensed into a Skill Ring, its body's materials turned into scrap after losing energy, basically worthless.

Watching the Demon Spirit's body turning into black ash and decomposing, Li Xiu shook his head, turning around to help the injured old Dao, supporting him up onto the hillside to rest.

"Rest here for a while, I'll go fetch Chu Jun back to help heal your wounds." Li Xiu summoned the Pink Nightmare, ready to chase after Chu Jun.

"No need, finding him won't help, my wound can't be healed by him, not even by S-Class Radiant Contract, it can't heal my wound. This is from the Land of Trial, hurt by a terrifying Super Spirit, regular Healing Contract is totally useless." old Dao coughed and said, "Relax, since I am not dead, this wound won't kill me now, after resting for a period it'll gradually get better, but can't be eliminated at the root, each time the Super Spirit will continuously worsen it, who knows when it'll take my life."

"Are there many Super Spirits in the Land of Trial?" Li Xiu asked.

"Maybe quite a few, although there are not many Demon Spirits within Heaven Gate, none are not Super Spirits." old Dao's condition seemed to improve, coughing less severely, as he watched Li Xiu's backpack said, "What a pity, Magic Armor can't be brought into the Land of Trial, otherwise you could try your luck within Heaven Gate."

Li Xiu frowned at the thought, a single Super Spirit was already so terrifying, if indeed a large number of Super Spirits rushed out from the Trial Gate, humanity might come to an end.

Chapter 319 Super Spirit Gemstone\_3

"It seems I must increase investment in the old officer, to hasten the progress of the demon spirit research." Li Xiu mused privately.

"You don't need to worry, those super spirits are not that easy to rush out. The Trial Gate also restricts demon spirits; the higher the level of the demon spirit, the harder it is to come out, and the greater the damage. So the demon spirits you see on Earth are basically ordinary ones without much quality, because they're the easiest to rush out from the Trial Gate." Old Dao explained.

"Then why was this super spirit able to rush out?" Li Xiu asked.

"It itself is not a super spirit, but twin demon spirits, that merged upon coming out to become super spirit. That's a sort of bug. Even so, it paid a huge price to rush out, otherwise the super spirit's ability

would be more than this. Of course, this is my fault; if I hadn't tried to lure it out, actively opened the Trial Gate, and used those things as guidance, it wouldn't have come out so easily."

"I better go get Chu Jun back and heal your external injuries first." Li Xiu saw the wound on Old Dao's body had torn again, still bleeding, so he stood up, preparing to leave.

"Who crafted your set of Demon Armor?" Old Dao asked again.

"Is that important?" Li Xiu stared at Old Dao and asked.

"Very important. If I were you, I better not use that Demon Armor again. If the people from Longevity Heaven find out, it won't remain yours." Old Dao pondered aloud: "Don't tell anyone about killing that super spirit, better pretend as if you knew nothing, just act like I killed it."

"Got it." Li Xiu mounted the Pink Nightmare and dashed away.

Chu Jun and the others hadn't gone far, and Li Xiu swiftly caught up with them.

"What's the situation over there? Did Old Dao win?" Chu Jun hurriedly asked.

"Well, he didn't die. Let's go back and heal his wounds." Li Xiu took Chu Jun to go back and treat Old Dao's injuries.

Although Old Dao's injuries were severe, they weren't fatal, and under the effect of White Lotus, the external injuries were healing well.

However, the old injuries caused by the super spirit, just as Old Dao mentioned, the White Lotus had no effect, and Old Dao's body seemed worse than before.

"Old Dao, is there really no way to heal your old injuries?" Li Xiu asked while the two were drinking tea.

"If anyone can heal these injuries on me, I'll call them grandpa." Old Dao didn't explain much, just said this.

Hearing this, Li Xiu understood these injuries probably couldn't be healed.

"Can you tell me about the matters inside the Celestial Gate, and the demon spirit that injured you?" Li Xiu put down his teacup and said.

Old Dao grinned: "Knowing about the matters inside the Celestial Gate is easy, once you enter Longevity Heaven, come find me at the Celestial Gate, then you'll naturally know everything."

"With your body condition now, do you still have to go to the Celestial Gate?" Li Xiu frowned and asked.

"Someone wants me to guard the Celestial Gate, so I must go, at most drag on for a month or so." Old Dao chuckled: "But it doesn't matter, there's not much time left anyway, visiting the Celestial Gate is good, I have old friends there."

"Because of the Blood Seal Stone?" Li Xiu asked.

"At my age, in such physical condition, why fear the Blood Seal Stone? It's just I owe favors that must be repaid." Old Dao looked at Li Xiu and said: "But you, with that Demon Armor on you, there's no need to take risks inside the Trial Gate, why continue being a Trial Taker?"

"Before when you asked me this question, I really didn't know how to answer you. Now, I'm still not quite sure, I need more time to think." Li Xiu laughed.

"Alright, you think slowly. Remember to find me at the Celestial Gate when you go to Longevity Heaven Headquarters, there'll be benefits for you then." Old Dao glanced at Li Xiu's pocket: "Keep that super spirit gemstone hidden, use the golden container to store it, or else its aura will leak out and attract demon spirits. If you're short on money, wrapping it with multiple layers of gold foil is also fine. You really have good luck, with it, after S rank, achieving super spirit becomes much simpler."

"So this is a super spirit gemstone?" Li Xiu was a bit surprised, not expecting it was indeed a super spirit gemstone.

"However, if I were you, I wouldn't use it to achieve super spirit." Old Dao shifted the conversation and chuckled.

"Why?" Li Xiu couldn't endure Old Dao's style, it was like a roller coaster.

"Super spirit gemstones also have quality differences, your gemstone is the lowest grade." Old Dao said.

"Which kind of super spirit gemstone is the best?" Li Xiu showed interest.

"Super spirit gemstones are divided into Flowing Color, Shining, Splendid, and Radiant grades. Which one do you think is the best?" Old Dao curled his lips and said.

"How can you distinguish the quality of super spirit gemstones?" Li Xiu asked again.

"Similar to demon cores, Flowing Color gemstones have colorful lights flowing inside, Shining gemstones have shining light spots like stars inside, Splendid gemstones are pure bright without a speck of flaw, Radiant gemstones need no distinction, you'll know it's a Radiant gemstone the moment you see it, as its radiance is like the eternal Divine Light." Old Dao said.

Li Xiu thought this classification was quite similar to demon spirits, like the Radiant Demon Spirit of Demigod Shana, recognizable at a glance.

Li Xiu took out the recently acquired super spirit gemstone to look closely; inside, the gold and red light seemed to flow like smoke, it should indeed be as Old Dao described, a Flowing Color gemstone.

While considering how to obtain high-quality super spirit gemstones, Old Dao added: "However, being able to acquire a super spirit gemstone is already an extremely fortunate thing, within Longevity Heaven unknown numbers of Trial Takers never get the chance to obtain a super spirit gemstone in their lifetime, remaining hopeless for super spirit. You're one lucky guy..."

Li Xiu was already tired of hearing him go on, interrupted: "Now I just want to know if super spirit gemstones can be used to feed demon spirits, or can it be used to enhance contract levels?"

"You want to feed it to demon spirits? Your demon spirit reached S rank?" Old Dao asked.

"No, the highest is only B rank." Li Xiu answered truthfully.

"Feeding a super spirit gemstone to a B rank demon spirit is asking for a thunderstrike, do you understand?" Old Dao reprimanded: "If it's an S rank demon spirit, feeding it a super spirit gemstone might allow it to achieve super spirit. You feed it to lower-rank demon spirits, at most it speeds up leveling, achieving super spirit is hopeless."

"How fast? Can it boost a D rank demon spirit directly to S rank?" Li Xiu was genuinely tempted.

Since he didn't favor the Flowing Color gemstone, if it could upgrade Demigod Shana straight to S rank, it would make challenges in the Land of Trial much easier and efficient.

"You ask me, then who should I ask? I haven't gone mad, how could I possibly feed a super spirit gemstone to low-rank demon spirits, try it yourself if you want to know." Old Dao thought Li Xiu was joking.

Chapter 320 Cave

"Can you tell me what this pile of junk is?" Ximen Guan pointed at the damaged Speed Light One on the table.

"Uh, it got a little damaged during the battle," Li Xiu said, spreading his hands.

"A little damaged?" Ximen Guan's eye twitched as he angrily said, "You call this a little damaged? It's completely scrapped, alright? I worked so hard to create that Demon Armor for you, and what did you do? You didn't cherish it at all. You wore it out once, and now it's scrapped. Really impressive."

Ximen Guan took a deep breath and continued, "I can understand the Demon Armor being damaged. Maybe the Demon Spirit was too strong and broke your Demon Armor, which isn't your fault. But can you tell me how you managed to clog all the light energy transmission in the Demon Armor? I've never

seen such a thing in my life. If the materials of the Demon Armor can't transmit Demonic Light, then it's just a pile of useless trash. I'm really impressed. Getting the Demon Armor into such a state must have been hard work for you, not easy at all."

"I ask you, did you plan this in advance, with Speed Light One... Speed Light One... The scrapping speed is truly like the speed of light. No wonder you named it that..." Ximen Guan was so angry he was about to explode.

The Demon Armor was rushed out overnight and wasn't even complete yet. Strictly speaking, it was still a semi-finished product, and Li Xiu had managed to scrap it.

"It was definitely an accident." Li Xiu was somewhat at fault and couldn't really argue with Ximen Guan.

If it wasn't for his desire to know the extent of the Super Spirit's power by forcibly overloading and clashing with it, Speed Light One wouldn't have been damaged.

If he hadn't overloaded it, with the performance of Speed Light One, he could have used skill to defeat that Super Spirit, although it would have been a bit more troublesome.

"It's really difficult for you to turn an accident into something like this." Ximen Guan sighed, "Forget it, it's just trash anyway. A scrapped one is a scrapped one. It's just a pity for the materials with Demon Spirit Wood."

"Old Ximen, look, my Demon Armor is broken. Could you help me make another set?" Li Xiu said gently.

"Make? With what? The materials are destroyed, the Demon Core is cracked, what can I use to make another set for you?" Ximen Guan rolled his eyes.

"There's still a lot of Demon Spirit Wood left, and as for the Demon Core, don't worry, I have that." Li Xiu said.

"How can such precious materials as Demon Spirit Wood be wasted like this? Although you're the City Lord, and everything belongs to you, you can't be so tyrannical, wasting such good materials on trash.

This is a crime. I, Ximen Guan, have professional ethics. I absolutely cannot agree to do such a wasteful thing; it would bring down lightning on me." Ximen Guan immediately refused.

"Old Ximen, don't rush. Just look at this." Li Xiu took out the Super Spirit Gemstone and Demon Core, placing them in front of Ximen Guan.

"What's there to look at? Even if you talk until the sky breaks today, I don't have the time..." Ximen Guan said, but as his eyes fell on the Demon Core in Li Xiu's hand, he immediately forgot what he was going to say.

"What's with this Demon Core? It seems a bit off. And what is this crystal? It feels like it contains a very strong Light Energy..." Ximen Guan snatched the gemstone from Li Xiu's hand and then pushed the door open and rushed out of the office, heading to the lab to use the instruments for testing.

It wasn't long before Ximen Guan rushed back, his expression completely different from the gloomy face he had earlier, now filled with a smile. "Ahem, City Lord, may I ask where you got this Demon Core and that gemstone?"

"Are you going to make my Demon Armor or not?" Li Xiu sat in Ximen Guan's office chair, leisurely sipping tea, speaking calmly.

"Make it, of course, how could we not? You are the City Lord, everything here belongs to you. Who else would I make it for if not you?" Ximen Guan said with a face full of smiles.

"But you can't say that. Although I'm the City Lord, I'm not a tyrant, and I can't have you do something that violates professional ethics." Li Xiu said, taking a sip of tea.

"How could it be? City Lord, you're such a selfless person, I haven't seen another like you in my life. If anyone dares say you're a tyrant, I'd be the first to shut them up. My professional ethics are to prioritize the needs of the City Lord above all." Ximen Guan said earnestly with righteous conviction.

"Wouldn't it be too wasteful to use such good materials like Demon Spirit Wood to make trashy Demon Armor? Maybe we should forget about it." Li Xiu pretended to get up.

"It's not wasteful at all, not wasteful, how could it be? You are the ruler of the city, no material is too much for you..." Ximen Guan quickly pressed Li Xiu's shoulder, urging him to sit down again.

"Wouldn't it be too difficult for you?"

"Not at all, not difficult at all."

"How long will it take to make my Demon Armor?"

"Two months." Ximen Guan saw Li Xiu remain silent, grit his teeth, and said, "A month and a half... a month... no less than that... even working day and night, it would take a month, otherwise there's not enough time."

"Then let's go with a month." Li Xiu recounted the occurrence at the Golden Gate.

"Damn, I finally understand why Longevity Heaven wasn't concerned with Demon Armor and treated me that way. There's actually something like the Super Spirit. They must have already mastered the Super Spirit technology back then. According to you, ordinary S-Class Magic Armor is nothing in front of the Super Spirit, no wonder." Ximen Guan said through clenched teeth after listening, "No wonder Speed Light One is damaged like that. It's a pity I didn't get to see that Super Spirit in person. If I could capture one for experiments, that'd be great."