

When God 361

Chapter 361: The Demon Spirit Tournament Controversy

"If I could kill off some of those S-Class Demon Spirits in the Void Realm, it should be easy for the Jedi Knight to advance to S-Class." This thought flashed through Li Xiu's mind, but unfortunately, it wasn't very realistic.

The Super Spirit Bone was sent to Ximen Guan for research, which made Ximen Guan very happy, and he expressed that he would study this material thoroughly.

Lightspeed No. 2 is still under construction, but it definitely won't be completed before the Demon Spirit Tournament.

Li Xiu knew that constructing Lightspeed No. 2 wasn't that easy, so he didn't push Ximen Guan further.

...

Recently, Meng Xiaotian has been feeling a bit down. He's been searching for that Magic Armor Master in Ghost-faced Magic Armor for a long time, yet hasn't found anyone.

Recently, he was assigned to the City of Light to investigate some Demon Spirit Tournament, which made him quite annoyed.

Meng Xiaotian always believed that only Magic Armor Masters and Demon Armor could save the world. Although he had heard about the Trial Takers and Demon Spirits, he never really cared.

"No matter how strong the Trial Taker is, they're still flesh and blood, how can they compare to the products of technology? What's so interesting about a Demon Spirit Tournament held in some obscure little town? Haven't those guys ever read history books? When has any significant human progress not been led by technological advancements? When have a group of muscle-bound men with a bunch of pets ever changed the world? If muscles were useful, dinosaurs would still be the rulers of Earth. Didn't primitive humans have more developed muscles than modern people? Yet they still vanished into the long river of history..." Meng Xiaotian grumbled as he walked into the City of Light.

"Such a small lousy town, I really don't see what's worth seeing here." Meng Xiaotian wandered around once and felt more and more that his trip was completely unnecessary.

This city is too small. Even in the Southern Cross Federation, with its many small towns, such a small place is rare to see.

A city that can stand on its own should have at least a population of over a hundred thousand. Even this small town might not even house ten thousand people.

"Excuse me, sir, but photos are currently prohibited here." A security guard-looking person came over to stop Meng Xiaotian from taking photos outside the newly constructed Demon Spirit Arena.

"I'm Meng Xiaotian, a broadcaster on the Hero Platform, hoping to report on your Demon Spirit Tournament. I hope you can make it convenient for me," Meng Xiaotian said with a smile.

As a broadcaster specializing in Demon Armor, he has a certain reputation on the platform. Although this was just a smokescreen to hide his true identity, he has achieved some small successes.

"Sorry, sir, we do not accept interviews," the security guard did not recognize Meng Xiaotian at all and insisted on asking him to leave.

"You hold a Demon Spirit Tournament, and you definitely need media coverage. I have millions of fans and can promote you perfectly, for free, with no charge at all." Meng Xiaotian boasted about his fanbase, which, although mostly comprised of fake followers, sounded quite impressive.

"Sorry, please leave." The security guard wasn't swayed by Meng Xiaotian's words and still had no intention of letting him through.

"I want to meet the person in charge here." Meng Xiaotian thought the security guard was just an uneducated fool, not worth wasting words on.

If the person in charge knew that he, a major broadcaster with millions of fans, was willing to promote their Demon Spirit Tournament for free, they'd be eager to cater, maybe even offering good food and drinks, and asking him to say a few good words during his promotion.

Hearing Meng Xiaotian's request to see the person in charge, the security guard said nothing more and spoke a few words into his radio. Soon, several security guards brought someone over.

Seeing that the newcomer was a charismatic beauty in a red tight skirt and red leather boots, with long legs dangerous enough to kill, Meng Xiaotian's heart overflowed with joy. He thought, "Though this little lousy town isn't much, the women are quite hot. If this beauty speaks nicely, I might actually consider promoting them."

As the beauty approached, Meng Xiaotian smiled, extended his hand, and said, "Hello, beauty, I'm Meng Xiaotian, a broadcaster on the Hero Platform."

But the beauty walked right past him, without acknowledging him, only leaving behind a sentence: "No interviews."

Meng Xiaotian stood there dumbfounded. After all these years of traveling north and south, it was the first time he had been treated like this.

"The people from a small lousy town, what's there to be so arrogant about?" Meng Xiaotian fumed, but the person was already in the car and gone, leaving him without a vent for his anger.

"Please, sir." The security guard politely gestured for him to leave.

"Hmph." Meng Xiaotian turned and left, deciding to give this little town some "publicity."

After returning, Meng Xiaotian immediately began drafting his script with fervor.

However, his script wasn't about mocking or exposing, but rather praising—to the extreme. He intended to exalt the City of Light and the Demon Spirit Tournament to the heavens.

As a professional, Meng Xiaotian was all too aware that for a town without any foundation, the higher they're praised, the harder they'll fall later.

Working day and night, Meng Xiaotian soon released a video titled "The Demon Spirit Capital That Made Magic Armor Masters Cry—City of Light" in his column.

Meng Xiaotian watched the video once, and was quite pleased with the script. With just one video, he managed to make the City of Light simultaneously offend both the Magic Armor Masters and Trial Takers. He could already foresee the city becoming the target of public criticism and its subsequent downfall.

Soon, the comments section was filled with sarcasm and insults, but Meng Xiaotian remained unperturbed—that was exactly what he wanted.

What Meng Xiaotian hadn't anticipated was that the video unexpectedly went viral. Though his actual fanbase was only a few tens of thousands, the video's views continued to climb and even got featured on the platform's homepage. In just two days, it garnered millions of views and tens of thousands of real comments.

However, the platform's category for the push was under the 'Comedy' section.

Reading through each taunting and sarcastic comment in the section, Meng Xiaotian felt extremely satisfied.

"Once the Demon Spirit Tournament begins, I'll make another comedy video, doing a funny comparison between Demon Spirits and Demon Armor. Who knows, it might really blow up, and I'll become a true broadcaster with millions of fans," Meng Xiaotian mused about how to design subsequent videos after the Demon Spirit Tournament begins.

Chapter 362 - 172: The Opening of the Demon Spirit Tournament

In order to prevent himself from being caught and beaten to death by the people from the City of Light, Meng Xiaotian did not dare reveal his identity, instead pretending to be a regular tourist, keeping a very low profile these days as he awaited the start of the Demon Spirit Contest.

As the start of the Demon Spirit Contest was drawing nearer, quite a few people from nearby cities were arriving in the City of Light. Most of them were tourists coming for the excitement, with the most coming from Red Sand City; even when combined, those from other cities couldn't outnumber those from Red Sand City.

Tickets for the Demon Spirit Contest had already gone on sale, with the lowest price for the outermost seats starting at 88 space coins, and prices for the front row seats were even higher.

Meng Xiaotian couldn't help but gripe inwardly, "For such a crappy contest, they're actually selling tickets for 88? That's insane, right? Who in their right mind would spend 88 to watch this kind of contest?"

Despite the complaint, Meng Xiaotian still gritted his teeth and spent 688 on a front-row ticket, so it would be convenient for him to shoot and gather material.

Just as he was about to leave after buying the ticket, Meng Xiaotian's gaze swept across the faces of those lined up to buy tickets and suddenly paused. He noticed a person dressed in a trench coat, wearing a hat and sunglasses lining up to buy tickets.

This person was wrapped up tightly, making it impossible to see his appearance clearly.

But who was Meng Xiaotian? Known as the hound of the Magic Armor Master, he could sniff out the presence of a Magic Armor Master.

Of course, this was an exaggeration, but Meng Xiaotian did indeed have a very detailed understanding of Magic Armor Masters.

Even though he couldn't see the person's face, just from his build, the gold chain around his neck, and the big ring on his finger, he had already confirmed the person's identity.

"Jia Bo... what is he doing here..." Meng Xiaotian quietly observed for a while longer and quickly confirmed his eyes were not deceiving him; this person was indeed Jia Bo, the controller of the Anger Celestial Venerable Demon Armor, a Magic Armor Master who consistently ranked within the top hundred worldwide.

One reason it was so easy for Meng Xiaotian to recognize Jia Bo was that Jia Bo was among the few Magic Armor Masters whose real name was more famous than his Demon Armor code name.

This guy was a flamboyant show-off; whenever he fought, whether it was against a demon spirit or against another Magic Armor Master, he proclaimed his name and enjoyed accepting media interviews.

Due to the mystery of the Magic Armor Master profession, most Magic Armor Masters would never accept interviews, making someone like Jia Bo a natural darling of the news media.

Even though Jia Bo's Magic Armor Master ranking was just barely within the top hundred, his fame was greater than many Magic Armor Masters who could rank within the top twenty.

He even called himself a "free and independent Magic Armor Master," unconstrained by any organization or force, fighting solely to eliminate demon spirits and protect civilians, emerging from humble beginnings.

But Meng Xiaotian knew very well that Jia Bo's father was a mine owner, truly someone who had mines at home; how could he be any sort of grassroots Magic Armor Master?

If he were really a grassroots Magic Armor Master and didn't join any organization or force, he'd never be able to afford a Demon Armor.

"Jia Bo is coming here to watch the Demon Spirit Contest? With his personality, even if he came to watch, he should come openly—what's with all the secrecy? There's definitely something wrong here... Could he be here to cause trouble..." Meng Xiaotian's heart began to pound at this thought, almost jumping up in excitement.

This was simply a godsend opportunity. If Jia Bo really caused trouble at the Demon Spirit Contest, Meng Xiaotian could make a huge gain this time.

As long as he recorded the entire process, made it into a video, and released it, wouldn't the views soar?

Meng Xiaotian had already thought of the video title: "Demon Spirit Contest Turns Into Exorcist Battle, Magic Armor Master Subdues All Demons and Ghosts." Just thinking about it filled him with excitement.

"I have to observe carefully!" Meng Xiaotian immediately rejoined the line, planning to buy another ticket, preferably one behind Jia Bo, so he could record the entire process.

Finding out where Jia Bo was buying a seat wouldn't be too difficult; with Meng Xiaotian's experience, he just needed to look at the available seats and coax a couple of sentences out of the ticket seller to accomplish it.

What frustrated Meng Xiaotian was that this lousy place didn't support ticket returns, so he had to buy another ticket for a seat behind, making the previously bought 688 seat a waste.

These tickets were something nobody would buy, and even a scalper couldn't sell them.

Additionally, Meng Xiaotian didn't want to attract attention, so he didn't dare sell the ticket at a low price.

Everything was set up, and Meng Xiaotian just waited for the day the Demon Spirit Contest opened for a good show.

In Li Xiu's office, Sha Chu was reporting on work.

"Boss, recently a lot of weird people have come to the city, including quite a few Magic Armor Masters, probably not with the best intentions. Do you want to invite them over for a cup of tea?" Sha Chu said.

"No need, as long as they aren't doing anything outrageous, let them do as they please," Li Xiu replied with a smile.

"That's unlikely, they're Magic Armor Masters, not terrorists; even if they cause trouble, it would be by provoking at the Demon Spirit Contest, not harming ordinary people," Sha Chu said.

"Then it's no problem. Keep an eye on them and don't let them disturb the civilians; other matters can be ignored. Just ensure the Demon Spirit Contest is organized well," Li Xiu didn't seem too concerned. Magic Armor Masters provoking on his turf? That would be asking for it.

"Alright, the opening is the day after tomorrow, the participant list will be announced tomorrow, and everything else is already in place. If no one sabotages it, there shouldn't be any issues," Sha Chu nodded. It had already reached this point, and there was no turning back, so they could only brace themselves and proceed with the Demon Spirit Contest.

Chapter 363 - 172: Opening of the Demon Spirit Tournament_2

"You've been working hard lately, once the Magic Spirit Competition is over, I have a mysterious gift for you," Li Xiu said.

"What mysterious gift?" Sha Chu asked suspiciously.

"If I told you now, it wouldn't be a mysterious gift. You'll find out when the time comes," Li Xiu laughed.

"Whether there's a gift or not is not important. After the Magic Spirit Competition, I'll be heading to Longevity Heaven Headquarters. You'll need to find someone to take over my work. A Fei is quite capable; she can handle most of it. However, she's not very good at communicating, so you'll need to find someone else for tasks requiring interactions," Sha Chu explained.

"Let's have Chu Jun take over those tasks for now," Li Xiu had no other useful people on hand, so he could only arrange it this way.

"Actually, Qin Shi is a good candidate. Why not keep her?" Sha Chu had unknowingly started thinking about the City of Light, not realizing she had developed a slight sense of belonging to it.

"After all, she's still working for Tyrone City. Poaching her now isn't appropriate," Li Xiu laughed.

"What's inappropriate about it? Tyrone City is bound to collapse sooner or later, with or without Qin Shi, it makes no difference," Sha Chu smiled at Li Xiu and said, "Besides, I think Qin Shi is quite interested in you. If you ask her to stay, she probably wouldn't refuse."

"What? Do I, as the City Lord, need to resort to using my charm to recruit a Magic Armor Master?" Li Xiu glared at Sha Chu.

"You're a City Lord without money or manpower; besides your looks, what else do you have?" Sha Chu said with a playful smile.

"I have my dignity," Li Xiu said solemnly.

Sha Chu sneered, "How much is that old face of yours worth? Probably only someone like Qin Shi, who clearly lacked fatherly love growing up, would be interested in you. If it were me..."

"What if it were you?" Li Xiu asked.

"Eight hundred per night, no more, and it has to be in Red Sand Coins," Sha Chu said, pursing her lips.

"Get out," Li Xiu told Sha Chu flatly.

"Think about it," Sha Chu said as she got up.

"No need to think about it," Li Xiu said depressingly, wondering what kind of subordinate this was, not taking him seriously as a City Lord.

"I meant Qin Shi's case. She's capable, knowledgeable, with good emotional intelligence, and an S-Class Magic Armor Master. The City of Light really needs someone like her now," Sha Chu smiled.

"Got it, I will consider it," Li Xiu nodded.

"Let me know once you've decided," Sha Chu said as she walked away.

"Notify you about what?" Li Xiu was a bit puzzled, even if they were keeping Qin Shi, there was no need to specially inform her, right?

"I meant the eight hundred bucks, give it a good thought," Sha Chu, who had reached the office door, looked back with a smile, then swung her hips as she walked out.

"Bosses with no money really have no dignity," Li Xiu sighed.

After the list of participants was published, Li Qingyi and Bai Ying immediately studied it. The list only contained the names of the magic spirits, not the names of the Trial Takers. This was to protect the Trial Takers, but if they wished to reveal their names, they could apply to do so themselves.

"There are fourteen magic spirits in the speed race, including us. Apart from two or three unfamiliar names, the rest aren't anything special," Bai Ying said, looking at the list. "There are 28 magic spirits in the competition, fewer than expected; I wonder if there will even be another edition of this contest."

"Hey, why is there a Bone Shattering Demon here?" Bai Ying exclaimed in surprise when she saw one of the magic spirit names.

"Bone Shattering Demon? I thought only Bedessa had one of those? So he's entered the Magic Spirit Competition?" Li Qingyi frowned slightly.

"There are only the names of the magic spirits, no other details. I don't know if it's Bedessa's. If it is him, he's probably here to cause trouble, since he's a staunch supporter of bloodlines. He always believes only nobles are worthy of becoming Trial Takers with magic spirits, and ordinary people shouldn't even have the qualification," Bai Ying said.

"It probably is him. I hope we face him in the first round, to prevent any trouble," Li Qingyi said.

Bai Ying looked down the list and shook her head, "The matches are randomly grouped; we won't face the Bone Shattering Demon in the first round. I'll meet him in the third round, and not even then yet for you."

"Who are his opponents in the first and second rounds?" Li Qingyi asked, frowning.

"The Bone Shattering Demon's first-round opponent is the Black Death Demon, obviously from Black Death City, probably not worth watching. His second-round opponent is a Blazing Fire Wolf; although the quality and level aren't known, such magic spirits rarely have high quality. Even if it's S-Class, it can't compete with the Bone Shattering Demon," Bai Ying said, looking at the data.

"Let's hope Bedessa doesn't go too far. If he acts radically, we'll have to step in to stop him," Li Qingyi said.

"There's no other option," Bai Ying nodded.

On the day of the Magic Spirit Competition's opening, Meng Xiaotian waited outside the gate and didn't go in early.

Only after seeing Jia Bo enter did he start his live stream. As he introduced the competition's circumstances, he walked into the arena.

Chapter 364 - 172: Opening of the Demon Spirit Tournament_3

There were quite a few people watching Meng Xiaotian's live broadcast, and in a short while, thousands had tuned in, with numbers rapidly increasing.

However, most of them watched just for a laugh, while a few were curious to find out what the Demon Spirit Tournament was all about.

The TV stations of Red Sand City and Guyue City were also broadcasting this Demon Spirit Tournament.

Red Sand City's broadcast was official, while in Guyue City, it was the work of Boss Qiu, who negotiated the broadcasting rights for his own TV station.

As soon as Meng Xiaotian entered the arena, he regretted spending 688 to buy a front-row seat.

The stadium was so grand, appearing to hold at least 30,000 spectators, yet all those who entered hardly totaled a thousand, with most being locals with nothing else to do.

Such a large arena, with so few people scattered around, leaving plenty of empty seats in the front. There was no need to pay extra; one could easily sit anywhere.

"The organizers of this Demon Spirit Tournament are really a scam. Xiaotian spent 688 on a front-row seat—what a sucker!"

"Haha, this is killing me. They built such a big arena, and there are so few people coming live. There are almost more security personnel than spectators."

"Xiaotian's intelligence was outdone by the organizers; what an intelligence tax he paid."

"They hyped it up as the first Demon Spirit Tournament in the City of Light, and it turns out to be this?"

"Where are the demon spirits? I don't see any. Can humans really tame demon spirits to fight for them?"

"There's an eighty to ninety percent chance it's just a scam, probably grabbing some demon spirits to fight each other, just like dog or chicken fights."

"The arena's construction is impressive."

The comment section was bustling with discussions, most people believing that the so-called Demon Spirit Tournament was just about capturing demon spirits to fight for amusement.

"Hello everyone, I'm Chu Jun, the host of the Demon Spirit Tournament. At this moment, from the City of Light, I declare to the world that the first Demon Spirit Tournament of the City of Light is officially commencing. Now, please welcome the image ambassador of the Demon Spirit Tournament, the initiator of the first Demon Spirit Tournament, City Lord Li Xiu, to light the first light of the Demon Spirit Tournament in the world..." Chu Jun said passionately from the stage.

At Chu Jun's invitation, Li Xiu stepped onto the stage. As the creator of this historic moment, Li Xiu was to personally inaugurate this new era.

"Whoa, there's even a lighting ceremony, how retro is that?"

"Weren't there such ceremonies in some athletic games before?"

"Such lack of creativity, it's blatant plagiarism!"

"It's a Demon Spirit Tournament, why are they lighting fires?"

...

Li Xiu stood on stage and slowly raised his right hand in a gesture he learned from Chu Jun, who had made the same motion when introducing his demon spirit.

"Whoa, what's happening? Why does it feel strangely embarrassing?"

"Is this pose more like a Sailor Moon transformation or an Ultraman transformation?"

"Haha, this was worth it. I used to misjudge the City Lord of Light; turns out this is a comedy competition."

"I can't hold it; let me laugh first. This pose is truly something else."

But the moment the Demon Spirit Ring on Li Xiu's finger began to glow, everyone widened their eyes, incredulous at the scene before them.

The ring on Li Xiu's finger emitted a dazzling light, then slowly floated upward, twisting into the form of a cloaked female archer radiating blue luminescence.

As the female archer raised her brilliant sapphire-like bow, a light arrow formed at her fingertips.

The female archer, surrounded by a sacred blue glow, gently drew the Gem Bow, shooting the light arrow skyward like a rising rocket.

When the light arrow reached its peak, it exploded into a blue heart-shaped light ring.

In the next moment, fireworks erupted around the stadium, like stars surrounding the moon, accentuating the heart-shaped light ring.

"What is that thing? Computer graphics?"

"Holographic projection? It looks very advanced!"

"Is that thing a demon spirit?"

"What on earth is that? Is it really a demon spirit?"

"A ring transforming into a demon spirit, this must be fake, right?"

"Whoa, this scene is kind of dazzling."

The comment area was filled with question marks, and even Meng Xiaotian was dazed, having to admit that the visual effect was indeed strong.

"The Trial Taker and demon spirits are finally making their way into the ordinary people's view," Li Qingyi looked at the City Lord of Light on stage, immediately recognizing him as the man they encountered in Black Death City.

"So, that guy is the City Lord of Light, huh? If I had known, I might have talked to him that day to cooperate and save us a lot of trouble," Bai Ying also recognized Li Xiu.

Just at this historic moment, the audience suddenly saw golden light patterns flashing, and a demon armor resembling a Golden War God rose and slowly flew to the central platform of the stadium.

"That's... Jia Bo... Anger Celestial Venerable... what's a Magic Armor Master doing here?" Several people immediately recognized Jia Bo and the Anger Celestial Venerable demon armor.

"The real show is finally starting," Meng Xiaotian was so excited he almost shouted out loud.

Jia Bo, maneuvering the Anger Celestial Venerable like a divine golden figure, hovered above the arena, looking down as he said, "Demon spirits plagued the world, almost annihilating human civilization. Why do you propagate such vicious, brutal, and vile beings?"

Jia Bo came with the intent to disrupt the event. Such an opportunity to stand out righteously was not something he would let slip away.

Chapter 365 - 173: One Slash Explosion

Meng Xiaotian and his livestream audience nearly reached a climax when Jia Bo appeared.

In the arena of a Magic Spirit tournament, an S-Class Magic Armor Master emerged in an invincible manner, crushing all participating magical entities.

This is practically the plot of a gratifying novel, Jia Bo's appearance made them so excited they were about to moan.

"Haha, now we're in for a good show; the S-Class Magic Armor Master has appeared and can crush everything, right?"

"Be bold, ditch the 'can'; S-Class Magic Armor Master will definitely crush all magical entities."

"A top hundred-ranked Magic Armor Master in action, all magical entities are trash; is there any suspense?"

"What use is flashy stuff, Magic Armor Masters are invincible existences."

"The main event has finally started."

"Magic Armor Masters in battle, all demons retreat."

Almost all ordinary spectators were waiting for Jia Bo to flatten this so-called Magic Spirit tournament; they watched the tournament hoping for this moment.

Generally, no one thinks that magical entities could contend with Magic Armor Masters, especially an S-Class Magic Armor Master like Jia Bo.

Because in their impression, an S-Class Magic Armor Master is an invincible existence that can crush magical entities, no magical entity can contend with an S-Class Magic Armor Master.

In the era before powerful magical entities emerged from the Land of Trial, this was almost a human consensus.

"Qingyi, things are getting tricky; should we intervene?" Bai Ying asked Li Qingyi.

Their education always emphasized keeping a low profile, not showcasing the Trial Taker's true power before ordinary people.

Thus, faced with this situation, Bai Ying was hesitant.

"Let's wait and see; if the Lord of Light City can't resolve it, it's not too late for us to intervene." Li Qingyi's gaze turned to Li Xiu on the stage.

She believed Li Xiu was not that simple; someone who could make even S-Class Demon Spirits flinch in the Land of Trial was someone she wanted to see the extent of.

Inside the Demon Spirit Arena, things were awkward; everyone was watching Jia Bo in the sky like a Golden War God, the arena so quiet you could hear a pin drop.

Ye Xiyuan, Qing Shan, and Qin Shi were ready to go, awaiting Li Xiu's command to blast Jia Bo to pieces.

But Li Xiu didn't have the intention to let them act, this was a Magic Spirit tournament; even if they intervened and suppressed Jia Bo, it would only leave people with the notion that only Magic Armor Masters could defeat Magic Armor Masters.

So Li Xiu wouldn't let Ye Xiyuan and the others go forward, it was both a crisis and an opportunity.

Li Xiu silently summoned the Jedi Knight without any verbal retort to Jia Bo and Anger Celestial Venerable in the sky.

As the Demon Spirit Ring on his finger shone, the Jedi Knight clad in armor glowing like fire appeared before Li Xiu.

The Jedi Knight, eyes blazing, stared at Anger Celestial Venerable in the sky, then suddenly leaped into the sky in the next second.

"Is that also a magical entity? Looks kind of cool!"

"So what if it's cool, it's still just a magical entity; seeking to battle an S-Class Magic Armor Master is suicide, right?"

"Jia Bo, take down that magical entity and show those guys from the City of Light that nothing stands up to a Magic Armor Master."

"Is the Lord of Light City trying to throw an egg at a rock? Letting a magical entity battle a top hundred S-Class Magic Armor Master, it's practically serving dinner!"

"It looks impressive, but flashy stuff is useless; however strong magical entities are, can they compare to humanity's pinnacle technology? Magic Armor is the crystallization of human wisdom and talent, not something magical entities can match."

Most people were relaxed, no one believed a magical entity could challenge a top-tier Magic Armor Master like Jia Bo.

The Jedi Knight leaped into the air, nearing Jia Bo and Anger Celestial Venerable, but fell short, starting to descend from a distance of nearly ten meters.

"Haha, is the Lord of Light City here for comedy?"

"That magical entity can't even fly, yet the Lord of Light City puts it out to battle Jia Bo, that's too funny."

"The Magic Spirit tournament is indeed a comedy show, haha!"

"This is too entertaining!"

"I can't take it, help me quick, I'll laugh to death."

"Hang in there brother, wait until I finish laughing; if I'm not dead from laughter, I'll save you."

...

The comments were filled with satire, and Meng Xiaotian couldn't contain his joy, laughing, "The Lord of Light City's magical entity is awe-inspiring, soaring skyward, he went up, he went down..."

"Haha, Xiaotian, are you trying to kill me with laughter?"

"Too funny, I acknowledge Xiaotian as the strongest comedy streamer."

"He went up, he came down, I'll die laughing. Xiaotian, can you stop being so funny..."

The entire comments section buzzed with a joyful atmosphere.

But the next second, the comments section suddenly fell silent, and Meng Xiaotian's joking voice abruptly halted.

After reaching the peak and descending, the Jedi Knight suddenly drew his blade, sending a massive blood-red crescent light blade soaring into the sky, unbelievably fast, slicing right in front of Jia Bo.

Jia Bo, just reveling in triumph, saw the blood-red crescent blade defying the sky, hurriedly conjuring Demonic Light, golden Demonic Light flared in his palms, entangling together like a roaring golden light dragon, meeting the blood-red crescent blade light.

Chapter 366 - 173: One Slash Explosion_2

The blood-colored crescent blade light collided with the golden light dragon, slicing the dragon in half with unstoppable force.

Boom!

The golden light dragon was split open, and the blood-colored crescent blade light continued its path, striking the Anger Celestial Venerable.

Countless golden lights shattered across the sky, and the golden divine armor-like Demon Armor on Jia Bo was forcefully cleaved apart by the blade light.

Witnessed by countless people, the Demon Armor on Jia Bo was shattered, and he screamed while falling heavily to the ground inside the arena. Clutching his injured chest, he struggled out from the broken Demon Armor, but before he could get far, a golden energy explosion created a towering mushroom cloud of golden light flame behind him.

The Anger Celestial Venerable was blasted by a single slash!

The Jedi Knight landed on the ground, twirled the blade gracefully and sheathed it, ignoring the exploding Demon Armor and the rolling Jia Bo behind him, and simply walked straight to Li Xiu, transforming into a red light that returned to Li Xiu's finger.

Silence! Dead silence!

Not only in the arena's stands but even in the comment sections of various live streams, there wasn't a single comment for a long time.

Meng Xiaotian's eyes nearly bulged out as he stared at the still burning Anger Celestial Venerable's Demon Armor in the arena, unable to accept this outcome.

"Welcome to the City of Light... The first Magic Spirit tournament... officially begins..." Li Xiu stood on stage, calmly announcing the formal commencement of the Magic Spirit tournament.

It wasn't until Li Xiu stepped down from the stage that the arena and comment section suddenly came alive.

"What was that just now?"

"That Magic Spirit slashed apart the Demon Armor Anger Celestial Venerable, ranked among the world's top hundred?"

"My god, am I dreaming?"

"Are Magic Spirits really this strong? Were all those Magic Spirits we saw being slaughtered by Magic Armor Masters in videos fake?"

"Damn, my worldview is about to collapse!"

"The Trial Taker's Magic Spirit is so powerful!"

"Magic Spirits can even transform into rings worn on the body; this is too fantastical."

The Jedi Knight's slash instantly refreshed the worldview of ordinary people. This slash not only blasted the Anger Celestial Venerable but also left an indelible mark on the hearts of all ordinary people.

Meng Xiaotian remained speechless for a long time as he couldn't accept everything happening now, which destroyed all the beliefs he built in the first half of his life.

The other Magic Armor Masters who arrived at the arena but were slower than Jia Bo were now sweating profusely.

They were fortunate, fortunate not to have jumped in as quickly as Jia Bo; otherwise, it would be them being blasted by a single slash now.

This slash from the Jedi Knight showed them the resolve of the City of Light and made them realize the terror of Magic Spirits.

"The Lord of Light City's Magic Spirit is quite strong!" Even Bai Ying couldn't help but exclaim.

"Lord of Light City?" Li Qingyi's gaze was directed at the disappearing Li Xiu at the passage entrance. Compared to the terrifying slash of the Jedi Knight, she was more concerned with the Jedi Knight's master.

"Welcome to the City of Light, welcome to the Magic Spirit paradise, the first Magic Spirit tournament in Light City officially starts, please, Magic Spirits participating in the extreme speed challenge step forward." Chu Jun passionately roared on stage.

As spotlights illuminated the arena, the lower arena below the stands opened multiple gates simultaneously, from which Magic Spirits emerged one by one.

They were all either mighty, or dazzling, some glowed brilliantly, others had halo like dreams, each Magic Spirit came to the starting line, and the colorful and surreal sight stunned everyone's heart.

With a sound of a gunshot, a dozen Magic Spirits roared with shocking voices, exploding with terrifying speed as they charged forward.

Some Magic Spirits were giant like dinosaurs, shaking the ground as they ran, their bodies flashing with dazzling lights.

Some Magic Spirits had light patterns moving like electricity, racing like the wind itself.

Wolf-like Magic Spirits sprinted like lightning, winged Magic Spirits flew as if controlling thunder, racing through the sky.

The Trial Takers commanded their Magic Spirits to sprint within their individual rooms in the arena, with hardly any willing to show themselves.

Among these incredible Magic Spirits, a gold motorcycle sprayed with light flame, raced like a golden phantom in front of the bizarre creatures, speeding up even more until all participating Magic Spirits were left far behind, charging towards the finish line with an invincible stance.

No Magic Spirit could match its speed; even flying Magic Spirits were left behind by it, it was like a golden phantom lightning streaking across the land.

As it crossed the finish line, the leaderboard's first place showed the name Masked Emperor, engraving this name deeply in the hearts of all who watched the race.

Ordinary people who never touched Magic Spirits were already speechless from the shock, even forgetting to leave comments.

"Is this a Magic Spirit? Why does it seem a bit different from those Magic Spirits we've seen before in videos? Are these the same Magic Spirits that were slaughtered by Magic Armor Masters that seemed almost powerless to resist?" Such doubts arose in people's hearts.

They were puzzled, baffled, even unable to accept it.

Magic Spirits seemed far stronger than imagined.

Magic Armor Masters didn't appear as invincible as imagined.

After Chu Jun announced the results of the race and that the day's competition was over, people were unwilling to leave.

Chapter 367 - 173: One Slash Explodes_3

Even though the tournament has ended, the number of people in the livestream room is increasing instead of decreasing.

Today is destined to be a sleepless night for many who can't fall asleep, and no matter if others manage to sleep, Meng Xiaotian certainly won't be able to tonight.

"How can this be possible?" Meng Xiaotian stood on the stand, looking at the now empty arena with a complex expression, still unable to accept everything that happened today.

He wrote the script "The Demon Spirit Capital That Makes Magic Armor Master Cry - City of Light", yet he never imagined that all this would become reality.

The fall of the Magic Armor Masters and the meteoric rise of demon spirits all came so suddenly, so unreal.

Almost overnight, the City of Light Demon Spirit Tournament, the Love God Shooter's dreamy shot, Jedi Knight's single strike that vanquished Anger Celestial Venerable, Masked Emperor's lightning-fast win, all went viral on the internet.

"Are you kidding me? Are demon spirits this strong?"

"Was that golden motorcycle really a demon spirit? That's just too cool!"

"Unbelievable, demon spirits can even slash through an S-Class Magic Armor with one stroke which is being controlled by one of the top hundred Magic Armor Masters; is this the true power of demon spirits?"

"The Trial Taker can actually control such a powerful demon spirit, this is in no way inferior to a Magic Armor Master, it's even more powerful. Does this mean that our previous understanding of Trial Takers was all wrong?"

"The demon spirit that launched the opening arrow was like a spirit bathed in Holy Light, so beautiful and stunning."

"Oh my god, please tell me all this is fake."

"My worldview has completely collapsed; an S-Class Magic Armor Master is so utterly defeated by demon spirits, does it mean that Trial Takers are the real saviors of humanity?"

"I don't have the talent to be a Magic Armor Master but I have a chance to become a Trial Taker. Does this mean that someday I can obtain such demon spirits?"

"Times... have changed..."

Overnight, people's understanding of Trial Takers and demon spirits was completely overturned, almost everyone is inquiring about Trial Takers and demon spirits.

Magic Armor Masters need talent, but Trial Takers do not; if they dare to risk their lives, they might possess those incredibly powerful demon spirits, even capable of easily slashing through Magic Armor Masters who previously seemed unreachable.

This provided the ordinary folks who had long been repressed with an outlet for their emotions, releasing all enthusiasm. Suddenly, topics related to demon spirits, Trial Takers, the demon spirit contest, the City of Light, and the Lord of Light City reached zenith popularity.

The top ten trends on the internet were mostly linked to the demon spirit tournament and the City of Light.

The Love God Shooter, Jedi Knight, and Masked Emperor firmly occupied the top three trending topics.

Originally, the demon spirit tournament wasn't expected to be so explosive, but with Meng Xiaotian's fanfare and the arrival of Jia Bo, the demon spirit tournament was completely pushed to the forefront, sweeping across the internet with unstoppable momentum.

Magic Armor Masters are unreachable, without talent one absolutely cannot become one, but Trial Takers don't face so many restrictions.

Who doesn't have a hero dream in their heart? The talent requirement for Magic Armor Masters shattered countless passionate youths' hero dreams.

Yet, just one opening ceremony of the demon spirit tournament and a single match reignited those extinguished dreams.

Li Xiu and Chu Jun never imagined the demon spirit tournament would become popular overnight; tickets that couldn't be sold before were cleared within a few hours.

Not only for tomorrow's official first round but tickets for the coming days were all booked as well.

Li Xiu and Chu Jun were speechless, tears streaming down their faces; if they had known this, they should have set the ticket prices even higher.

Sha Chu looked at the sold-out notice, feeling speechless for a moment.

"Tickets are sold, what are your plans for the upcoming matches?" Sha Chu looked at the two crying with excitement and asked in a deep voice.

"What do you mean 'what to do'? Of course, we'll continue as planned, we're already making tons of money just from ticket sales; if we hold a demon spirit tournament every month, we can lie down while counting money." Chu Jun said excitedly.

"Jia Bo may not be a truly powerful Magic Armor Master, but being defeated like that in the demon spirit tournament is akin to slapping the faces of the entire Magic Armor Master industry; do you think

those who hold themselves in high regard will tolerate the continuation of the demon spirit tournament?" Sha Chu calmly analyzed.

"Let them come, let's see whose Magic Armor is harder, or whose Jedi Knight's sword is sharper." Chu Jun said with a pout.

"Jedi Knight could slash through Anger Celestial Venerable, indeed very strong, but Jia Bo is hardly top-tier, and if the S-Class Magic Armor Masters aren't just one or two, but ten or more, how many could Jedi Knight defeat?" Sha Chu sighed.

To Sha Chu, Chu Jun's ideas seemed too naive; with Anger Celestial Venerable being slashed publicly, this provoked the whole Magic Armor Master industry, and almost all of them wouldn't want the demon spirit tournament to continue as it's seriously impacting their status and reputation.

Chu Jun finally realized the seriousness of the situation and instinctively looked towards Li Xiu.

Li Xiu chuckled and said, "If they want to come, let them come; not just a few Magic Armor Masters, even if the king himself shows up, he can't stop the demon spirit tournament from proceeding normally."

Sha Chu looked at Li Xiu speechlessly; she really didn't know where Li Xiu got the courage to say such a thing.

Right now, they're essentially going against the world's Magic Armor Masters; no matter how strong Li Xiu is, can he single-handedly fight against all the Magic Armor Masters worldwide?

Speaking more seriously, factions like Space City and White Night City which grew with Magic Armors can't possibly allow the demon spirit tournament to continue like this.

By then, they won't just be facing an individual S-Class Magic Armor Master, it's likely to be an army of Magic Armor Masters.

Given the circumstances, Sha Chu knew that saying anything more wouldn't help; even if they stopped the demon spirit tournament now, those Magic Armor Masters would still hold grudges and sooner or later come for trouble.

"I hope my predictions are all wrong." Sha Chu said with a bitter smile.

"Go prepare for tomorrow's match." Li Xiu wasn't concerned about Sha Chu's worries; so what if an army of Magic Armor Masters came?

As long as he's here, however many Magic Armor Masters come doesn't matter; within the realm of Magic Armor Masters, he's like the living God.

Chapter 368 - 174: Viral Across the Internet

On the day the first round of the competition began, the Demon Spirit Arena was packed with people, in stark contrast to the cold and quiet atmosphere of the previous day.

No one knew how these people appeared overnight. Not just the arena, but the entire City of Light seemed to be bustling with more people.

Sha Chu knew this was just the beginning. The people coming now were basically those rushing in overnight from nearby cities, and surely included spies from many cities.

In the following few days, more people would arrive one after another, making the event even more explosive.

The goal of attracting attention was achieved, but Sha Chu was more worried about the storm that the City of Light was going to face next.

Under the passionate hosting of Chu Jun, the first round of the competition officially started, with the first battle being Bone Shattering Demon VS Black Death Demon.

Appearing like a giant, over four meters tall, covered in bone armor with gray light patterns swirling on its body, wielding a gleaming bone hammer; the moment Bone Shattering Demon appeared, it caused quite a stir.

Unfortunately, the Trial Taker controlling Bone Shattering Demon was inside a private room in the arena, and no one could see his appearance.

Bone Shattering Demon smashed the ground with its hammer, creating cracks in the surface infused with Demon Ash material, causing the entire arena to tremble, which heightened the emotions of the crowd.

"As expected, it's Bedessa's Bone Shattering Demon, with an S-level Radiant Dual Talent Skill. If yesterday's Jedi Knight were to compete, there might have been a chance. Knowing Bedessa's character, he definitely won't hold back, probably killing his opponent outright. Hopefully, the Trial Taker on the opposite side can recognize the disparity in strength and choose to forfeit, otherwise, the Demon Spirit may not survive," said Bai Ying, sharing the same resting room as Li Qingyi.

"Hmm." Li Qingyi nodded slightly.

Now, she was not worried about Bedessa. At most, Bedessa might cause some damage during the Demon Spirit Tournament; at most, some Demon Spirits might be sacrificed.

Yet the City of Light faced a greater crisis, one that might lead to the city's destruction if not handled well.

Yesterday, the Jedi Knight's slash took down the Anger Celestial Venerable, seemingly glorious, but Li Qingyi knew very clearly.

The Jedi Knight's slash took more than just the Anger Celestial Venerable; it also took down decades of Magic Armor Master's dignity and an extensive chain of interests.

In another resting room, the robust Bedessa sat on a sofa, coldly watching the Bone Shattering Demon in the arena.

He didn't even consider today's opponent; he already knew about the Black Death Demon and was certain that even an S-level would not defeat his Bone Shattering Demon.

Ever since seeing the Jedi Knight yesterday, his aim was to smash the Jedi Knight, ignoring the opponents in between.

But when the opposing Black Death Demon appeared, Bedessa couldn't help but pause slightly.

Not just Bedessa, Bai Ying and Li Qingyi were also somewhat taken aback.

They knew the Black Death Demon, but the Black Death Demon that stepped forward looked like black crystal armor, even the shackles on its hands and feet were carved from black gemstones, radiating an eerie black light, like a ghost from Hell.

"Radiant Demon Spirit... the Black Death Demon participating is a Radiant Demon Spirit... don't know what level it is... if it's S-level... it should be able to defeat the Bone Shattering Demon..." Bai Ying said in surprise.

Li Qingyi put on a pair of uniquely styled glasses, then looked at the Black Death Demon in the arena and said, "Black Death Demon King... A-level..."

"Only A-level, huh? Even though it benefits from higher quality, its level is a step lower, it's hard to say who'll win." Bai Ying thought and continued, "Moreover, the strength of a Demon Spirit in battle also depends on the master's control. If poorly commanded, leveraging its battle strength well is also uncertain. Although that guy Bedessa is obnoxious, his skill in commanding Demon Spirits in battle is top-notch... if such a Radiant Demon Spirit gets hammered, it would be a shame."

Bai Ying clearly did not have high hopes for the Black Death Demon King and the Trial Taker behind it, and then said, "Since having a Radiant Demon Spirit, it should be well nurtured; revealing it publicly before reaching S-level seems too impatient."

Bedessa, although unaware that it was an A-level Black Death Demon, showed a cruel smile.

No matter for a Radiant Demon Spirit's quality, even if it's slightly stronger than his Bone Shattering Demon, he was confident he could make up for this gap through his commanding skills in real battle, especially since the other side might not be S-level.

Without any hesitation, Bedessa directly ordered the Bone Shattering Demon to launch an attack.

Looking bulky and clumsy, resembling a powerful type of Demon Spirit, under Bedessa's command, the Bone Shattering Demon had an almost ghostly feel.

The enormous bone hammer, in the Bone Shattering Demon's hand, seemed like a light toy; in the whistling Vigorous Qi, carried the radiant light pattern, striking at the Black Death Demon King from a stealthy angle.

The Black Death Demon King didn't move, but beneath its feet, mysterious black halos appeared, such black halos continuously emerged around.

Arms radiating black light extended from within, grabbing Bone Shattering Demon's legs, immediately limiting its movement, preventing it from reaching the Black Death Demon King.

Chapter 369 - 174: Trending Online_2

Bedessa had never seen such a thing before; a demon spirit capable of summoning other demon spirits caught him completely off guard. After the Bone Shattering Demon's legs were seized, he watched in disbelief as Black Death Demons, shrouded in black light, crawled out from the black halo.

"What... what is that thing..." Bedessa's pupils contracted as he stared incredulously at the Black Death Demons emerging from the ground.

Those Black Death Demons were of Radiant grade as well, each enveloped in black flames, their bodies translucent, resembling ghostly specters.

"How is this possible... A Radiant Demon Spirit summoning hordes of Radiant Demon Spirits..." Bedessa was stunned, forgetting to command the Bone Shattering Demon to fight.

Because around the Bone Shattering Demon, one by one, Radiant Black Death Demons emerged, completely surrounding the Bone Shattering Demon.

The Bone Shattering Demon desperately swung its hammer, but swarms of Radiant Black Death Demons charged, overwhelming the demon in almost an instant.

Just yesterday, the Black Death Demon King finally advanced to A-grade, and as Li Xiu had guessed, he could summon fifty A-grade Radiant Black Death Demon minions, simultaneously awakening a new talent skill "Demon Flame Death Qi."

Bai Ying watched wide-eyed as the Bone Shattering Demon, covered in Black Death Demons, roared and swung its hammer madly, to no avail.

Its hammer knocked back one Black Death Demon, only for more to jump on it, and the Black Death Demons injured by its hammer quickly regenerated and rejoined the attack.

Each Black Death Demon clawed at its bones, biting into its body as the black Demon Flame Death Qi gradually stained its shattered bones black, continuously spreading as if black flames were burning and spreading across the Bone Shattering Demon's body.

Bedessa's face was exceedingly grim; he was furious enough to swear, how could such a demon spirit exist, leaving no room at all for command.

"Can a demon spirit actually summon minions?"

"I just hate having no culture, with just one badass to conquer the world."

"Can a demon spirit be played like this? Not even needing to take action, the minions do all the work of defeating the opponent."

"Demon spirits truly possess limitless possibilities!"

The Black Death Demon King once again redefined the ordinary perception of demon spirits, propelling the Magical Tournament to a new climax.

Bedessa directly recalled the Bone Shattering Demon, which amounted to conceding, granting the Black Death Demon King a direct victory and advancement.

"Black Death Demon wins. To all the spectators on-site and watching the live broadcast, I feel the need to introduce the Black Death Demon to you all. It is a unique demon spirit from our City of Light's Hero's Trial Gate, which is now open to the world. Anyone can enter by purchasing a ticket to participate in the trials. A complete trial guide comes with every ticket purchase, guaranteed to ensure your safety in the Trial Ground, provide the optimal reward selection strategy, and detailed explanations on slaying demon spirits to obtain the Demon Spirit Ring, Talent Gemstone, and Skill Ring, ensuring the Trial Taker's journey. Now, for just 98 bucks, you can bring home a full guide and ticket. The immigration program for the City of Light is also officially launched... All citizens of the City of Light enjoy free tickets and guide services ... If you don't wish to venture out, rare Black Death Demon Rings, Talent Gemstones, and Skill Rings are available for sale in town shops, allowing you to easily become a powerful Trial Taker. During the Magical Tournament, these items are at a discounted price ... Do you want to become a true Trial Taker? Do you want a rare Black Death Demon as a pet? What are you still waiting for?" Chu Jun's passionate advertisement left Li Qingyi and Bai Ying stunned, perplexed by how it felt like the status of Trial Takers had suddenly dropped significantly.

They didn't mind, but ordinary people were greatly tempted after hearing it.

They also knew that entering the Trial Ground could enhance their bodies, but due to the high danger of the Trial Ground, most ordinary people were unwilling to risk their lives.

But now, the City of Light was offering a complete guide, and with Demon Spirit Rings and Talent Gemstones, Skill Rings available for direct purchase, it was undoubtedly a huge temptation.

Especially given the powerful display of the Black Death Demon King, who wouldn't want such a demon spirit?

Imagining a group of demon spirit minions following them around, which would be more impressive than having bodyguards.

Some people couldn't wait any longer and left the scene, not even watching the upcoming matches, rushing to stores to inquire about the prices of Demon Spirit Rings and other items.

Of course, most people remained very rational; it's not that they didn't want Demon Spirit Rings, but they knew they simply couldn't afford them.

The following matches continued, with Li Qingyi's Snow Empress Demon Spirit easily securing victory as its emitted chill froze the opponent's D-grade demon spirit solid, prompting the opponent to smartly withdraw their demon spirit.

Match after match of demon spirit duels made the spectators exclaim in excitement, realizing these weren't the demon spirits known to them before.

When it was Bai Ying's Silver Light Lion's turn to appear, she was surprised to find that her opponent was actually a Jedi Knight.

Although she had seen the name Jedi Knight before, she didn't know that the demon spirit that had previously slain Jia Bo was called Jedi Knight.

Bai Ying was instantly frustrated, originally believing that the Silver Light Lion could secure victory, making the Lord of Light City regret not wanting the Silver Light Lion, so she hadn't signed up her strongest demon spirit.

Chapter 370 - 174: Goes Viral Online_3

But now knowing that the Jedi Warrior across from her is the Spirit of the Lord of Light City, she had no choice but to forfeit directly and retrieve the Silver Light Lion.

The ability to slash apart the S-Class Magic Armor, Anger Celestial Venerable, with a single strike, just this terrifying attack power alone is not something the Silver Light Lion can withstand.

Bai Zai felt extremely stifled; she never expected such a result—only one round in the Magic Spirit Competition, and it ended with the opponent she wanted to defeat, without even the courage to fight.

Li Qingyi laughed and said, "No wonder the Lord of Light City doesn't want the Silver Light Lion. With a spirit like the Jedi Warrior, the Silver Light Lion is indeed useless to him. If it were me, I'd definitely invest all my resources in the Jedi Warrior."

"Hmph, he's lucky. If my own spirit were competing, his Jedi Warrior would be out of luck as well," Bai Ying said, looking unconvinced.

"Alright, we're here to help, so why does winning or losing matter?" Li Qingyi consoled.

"Losing doesn't matter, but I don't know why—it feels uncomfortable losing to him. If I ever get the chance in the future, I must have my spirit battle his Jedi Warrior," Bai Ying said.

The first round of the Magic Spirit Competition was quite successful, and afterwards, people were discussing various spirits.

Aside from the Jedi Warrior and the Black Death Demon King, there were several other winning spirits that garnered significant attention.

Like Li Qingyi's Snow Princess, there was also a Thunder Magic Wolf and a Rock Man, all of which received a lot of attention.

Now, the internet is filled with videos and discussion posts about the Magic Spirit Competition, and many have started predicting which spirit will win this year's championship.

Li Xiu and the others didn't have the leisure to care about these things, as many people were flocking to their shop in the city, wanting to buy Demon Spirit Rings and other items.

Many people were also inquiring about the Trial Ground and Trial Takers, with some impatiently buying a full set outright. Ye Yuzhen and A Fei have already led several teams into the Dark Maze for experience.

In just half a day, the income was already considerable, and coupled with the ticket sales for the Magic Spirit Competition, and other expenses such as food and lodging, this time they truly made a fortune.

The entire day passed without any unexpected events, appearing very calm.

Yet it was merely the calm before the storm, troubles already on the way.

Inside the City Lord's Mansion of Space City, Guan Jinghao sat on a sofa watching Li Xiu's speech at the opening ceremony.

From Li Xiu taking the stage, summoning the Love God Shooter, then summoning the Jedi Warrior to kill Jia Bo, and finally announcing the official start of the Magic Spirit Competition, this short video is something Guan Jinghao has watched countless times.

"Sir, is this person very special?" The Rakshasa Liu Qihong asked lazily, leaning on the sofa, her beautiful figure forming an S-shaped curve.

In this beautiful scene, Guan Jinghao didn't glance even once, holding the remote to rewind the video for another view.

"Finally met you." Guan Jinghao murmured to himself.

In the three years Li Xiu worked for Space City, he has always taken care to protect his privacy and safety, and apart from being at his residence, he is generally always wearing Magic Armor.

Aside from Bai Qiuyi, even Guan Jinghao has never seen his appearance.

Bai Qiuyi holds quite a status in Space City, seemingly second only to Guan Jinghao. The fact Li Xiu could enjoy such treatment was the result of Bai Qiuyi's scheming for him.

Although never having seen Li Xiu's appearance, Guan Jinghao can be certain that Li Xiu is definitely the one codenamed Red Blossom Man—he was certain the first time he laid eyes on him.

The Red Blossom Man code name was initially not used for Magic Armor, but rather by Li Xiu himself.

"Sir, do you know him?" Liu Qihong asked charmingly.

"Know him, known for a long time." Guan Jinghao said meaningfully, staring at the video of Li Xiu.

"This person does indeed have some skill, daring to defy the world's disapproval by organizing such a Magic Spirit Competition; can be considered a figure. However, if things continue this way, it will greatly affect our Magic Armor business in Space City. Should I make a move?" Liu Qihong shifted position, sitting up straight, her front appearing exceptionally alluring.

"You're not his match." Guan Jinghao replied dismissively.

"Just a magic spirit at that, the latest Rakshasa Princess is finished, and it's perfect for testing its performance—killing an S-Class demon spirit isn't that hard." Liu Qihong said.

"Tell Asura and the others, without my orders, no one is allowed to go to the City of Light. You're all not qualified to take action against him." Guan Jinghao turned off the screen, set down the remote, and walked to the balcony, staring at the night sky, eyes showing complexity.

"Could he be someone from the Eternal Sky?" Liu Qihong asked in surprise.

Even when facing someone from the Eternal Sky, she hadn't seen Guan Jinghao exhibit such an expression, making her more curious about Li Xiu.

Guan Jinghao didn't answer her, just gazed at the night sky, murmuring quietly to himself, "Number 4, is this truly what you wish for?"

Many are speculating, thinking Space City and White Night City will definitely take action, not allowing the Magic Spirit Competition to continue shining so brightly.

Yet, contrary to expectations, neither Space City nor White Night City has made any moves, but another Magic Armor Master can't sit still, rushing toward the City of Light.

A stream of light traverses the sky, resembling a red comet.

If someone familiar sees it, they'll easily guess that it's not a comet, but a Magic Armor Master.

Currently ranked fourth in the world is Magic Armor Master "Tianliu." Tianliu is now hastily making his way toward the City of Light.

"Magic Armor Nine Classes, Tianliu first", this is what people say about Tianliu, this Magic Armor Master.

Tianliu might not be the strongest among Magic Armor Masters, but his Magic Armor ranks as the best among rated pieces.

The Tianliu Magic Armor is also the masterpiece of Space City's Number One Laboratory. When manufacturing the Tianliu Magic Armor, two exceptionally special S-Class Demon Cores were used as dual cores, an advantage not possessed by other Magic Armor.

Typically, Magic Armor can only have one core. If a multi-core setup is used, the energy output of two cores is unstable, and attribute discrepancies arise, causing various issues, making it challenging to achieve true balance.

Tianliu's Magic Armor is among the few capable of using a dual-core design, with its power and demonic light strength nearly twice as high as a single-core Magic Armor of the same level, hence the saying "Magic Armor Nine Classes, Tianliu first."

Tianliu has such capabilities yet is ranked fourth—not due to Tianliu's limited prowess, but because after losing to the Hand of God, he has seldom acted, focusing on researching how to overcome the Hand of God's techniques, thus his ranking remains at fourth.

Tianliu doesn't know Jia Bo and has no grievances with the City of Light; however, as a top Magic Armor Master, he must defend the dignity of Magic Armor Masters.

Magic Armor Masters can be defeated by other Magic Armor Masters but not by spirits—otherwise, as beings existing as nemeses to spirits, wouldn't Magic Armor Masters be a joke?