

When God 391

Chapter 391 - Snow-blowing Princess_3

Li Qingyi laughed, "This makes it interesting."

As soon as Li Qingyi finished speaking, the Snow Maiden in the arena suddenly leaped up, soaring to a height of over ten meters, flipping upside down in the air.

In the next second, the rapier in Snow Maiden's hand struck out wildly, sword lights descending like a torrential rain of blades.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sword lights pinned the Black Death Demons to the ground, each one frozen into ice sculptures.

In an instant, the entire Black Death army turned into an ice sculpture army, frozen in various poses in the arena, like an ice sculpture display.

"This Snow Maiden is really strong!" Sha Chu was so stunned he almost drooled, looking as if he had polio.

"With such a Demon Spirit, that Qingyi's background must be extraordinary," Sha Chu reminded Li Xiu.

Li Xiu nodded, he knew well that Qingyi's background was no simple matter. The person had already reached Super Spirit; how many Trial Takers in this world could achieve that? Even in the Eternal Heaven, there couldn't be too many Super Spirit Trial Takers.

Probably only at the level of the six Commanders could one achieve Super Spirit, among regular and super members, it's rare to find even a few Super Spirits.

Snow Maiden gracefully landed in the arena, walking directly through the ice-sculpture-like Black Death army, facing the Black Death Demon King.

Seeing the powerful Snow Maiden, everyone thought the Black Death Demon King was doomed.

However, the Black Death Demon King clearly didn't think so. His eyes flashed with black light, and black energy rose from him. This time, he did not roar to the sky, just coldly staring at the Snow Maiden, with an increasingly chilling black glow.

Crack!

The shackles on the Black Death Demon King's hands and feet suddenly opened, with chains like black crystals falling to the ground.

Crack! Crack!

The black ice on the frozen Black Death demons also began to crack, with ice chunks falling off along with the broken chains.

Each Black Death demon, its glow rising like a devil climbing out of hell, turned to face the Snow Maiden.

The Black Death Demons relieved of their seals by the King's Pardon had changed their auras.

In the next second, each Black Death demon charged at the Snow Maiden with fury, while she raised her rapier again and her sword lights thrust out.

Clang!

One Black Death demon swung a chain at the sword light, which could not cut through the chain directly, causing the sword light aimed at the Black Death demon to deviate and fly past it.

With the King's Roar, King's Pardon, Death Aura, and Demon Flame Death Qi skills combined, plus the enhancement of the Gentleman Hat, the combat power of an A-level Radiant Black Death Demon was not inferior to the skill-less state of Snow Maiden.

"Five skills... Radiant Demon Spirit... How is that possible..." Bai Ying was astonished. Even if Radiant Demon Spirits had a higher chance of awakening all their skills, not all could actually do so.

Even if all skills awakened, how could an A-level Demon Spirit have five Talent Skills?

"Could it be that the Black Death Demon King used a Demon Spirit Talent Skill Gem?" Bai Ying speculated, seeing it as the only possibility.

Yet, the appearance rate of a Demon Spirit Talent Skill Gem was much rarer than a Demon Spirit Ring. Getting one was akin to winning the lottery, even Bai Ying had only seen them a few times on others, never owning one personally.

"Indeed a strong Demon Spirit, but Snow Maiden will surely win this fight," Li Qingyi was full of confidence in Snow Maiden.

In fact, until now, Snow Maiden had only used two skills. The S-level Snow Maiden had more than two skills, also possessing five.

Snow Maiden, surrounded by the Black Death army once again, illuminated with light patterns, her rapier emanating intense icy light. As the cold surged, moisture in the air condensed into snowflakes, drifting gently upwards.

Snowflakes began to fall in the entire Demon Spirit Arena.

"It's snowing!" those in the stands watching the drifting snowflakes felt chills and shivered involuntarily.

The temperature, originally over twenty degrees, suddenly dropped, with people shivering slightly in their single-layer clothing.

But no one was willing to leave the venue because of this battle.

"Looks like the arena's defense facilities are not perfect enough. The next construction phase needs more defensive measures; I'll have to talk with Lao Guan later to see if he has any good ideas," Li Xiu mused.

Inside the arena, the ground near Snow Maiden started freezing under the icy glow.

Frost appeared on the Black Death demons, although they were not frozen as before, their movements were much slower, and on the icy surface, it was easy for them to lose balance and slip.

Snow Maiden held the rapier before her, exhaling a breath of cold air, which solidified onto the rapier, forming snowflake patterns within the ice crystal-like blade.

The sword light blazed anew, and the Black Death demon blocking Snow Maiden was sliced in two by her rapier as if cutting through tofu.

Sword light like snow, winter is coming.

The Snow Maiden advanced, killing ten with each step, her sword light ravaging everything in its path, cutting down the Black Death demons in front of her effortlessly.

Amidst the swirling snowflakes, none could withstand even one blow.

"What a powerful Demon Spirit! I wonder if my Demigod Shana will be this strong when it ascends to S-level," Li Xiu knew it was time for him to act. Otherwise, the Black Death Demon King alone might not be a match for the Snow Maiden.

Li Xiu, having let the Black Death Demon King fight on its own, finally took over command—the Snow Maiden's strength was beyond imagination.

If only the Gentleman level were higher, perhaps the Black Death Demon King could contend with Snow Maiden, but alas, the Gentleman Hat was only E-level, providing limited enhancement.

Or if the Black Death Demon King ascended to S-level, it too could fight the Snow Maiden to the end. At the moment, it still fell short.

"Battles aren't only about strong Demon Spirits," Li Xiu thought, and the Black Death Demon King roared skyward, activating talent skills once more.

Chapter 392 - 4 Minutes Controlled by the Death God

Under the final gentleman's enhancement, the effect of the Death Aura was greatly strengthened. One by one, the severed Black Death Demons stood up again, with dual halos appearing at their feet, and Demon Flame Death Qi rising from their bodies as they walked out from the ice fragments.

"It's already too late." Li Qingyi smiled at the corner of her mouth, commanding Chiyuki to launch the final attack.

Amidst the sky full of snowflakes, the Chiyuki Sword swept across space like a white lightning bolt, piercing through the sky, stabbing into the chest of the Black Death Demon King.

Frost immediately spread along the wound, as if about to freeze the Black Death Demon King's body within the ice.

Chiyuki retracted the sword and gracefully twirled it, returning it to its sheath.

Everyone thought the outcome was decided, and many in the stands started spontaneously chanting Chiyuki's name.

But clearly, they celebrated too early. The Black Death Demon King shuddered, and the frost on its body shattered instantly, with broken ice falling all over the ground.

Although Chiyuki's sword light was strong, the Death Aura of the Black Death Demon King worked better on itself than on the Black Death Demons, so it wasn't easily harmed.

As the Black Death Demon King reappeared, the Black Death Demon legion once again launched a fierce attack, surrounding Chiyuki.

"This is practically an undying body. How long are we going to fight?"

"The Black Death Demon King's ability is really monstrous, it's practically invincible!"

"What are we afraid of, if it stands again, we'll kill it again. The Black Death Demon King's ability must have weaknesses, we just haven't found them yet."

"So what if the self-healing ability is strong, if they can't beat us, they can't beat us, in the end Chiyuki will still slaughter them."

But none of them noticed that this time the Black Death Demon legion rushing forward was completely different from before.

Their strength and speed didn't change, but their momentum and rhythm were different.

If the earlier Black Death Demon legion were just beasts fighting by instinct, the current Black Death Demon legion truly resembled a well-trained elite army.

Fifty Black Death Demons formed up like soldiers, surrounding Chiyuki from four directions, then launched a very organized attack.

Each Black Death Demon held a shackle in both hands, with black light flickering on the shackles, resembling black light chains.

Each light chain swung like a whip from different directions toward Chiyuki.

Chiyuki had to draw her sword once again, and the all-powerful Chiyuki Sword slashed through the incoming light chains from different directions with lightning speed.

However, no matter how fast her sword was, it couldn't cut through all of the light chains from every direction simultaneously, forcing her to quickly change positions to dodge those she couldn't cut in time.

The waves of light chains rolled in incessantly and systematically, overwhelming Chiyuki, leaving her no choice but to slash and dodge.

Li Qingyi frowned slightly, feeling the pressure and knowing this couldn't last, she commanded Chiyuki to break through, wanting to slay the Black Death Demons instead of getting tangled with the light chains.

But the Black Death Demons were unexpectedly slick. Wherever Chiyuki charged, the Black Death Demons there would retreat and dodge, moving swiftly and nimbly, completely different from their previous fearless charges, like seasoned veterans.

Meanwhile, the Black Death Demons in other directions took the opportunity to frantically whip the light chains from different angles towards Chiyuki, forcing her to either block or evade.

"Do they think they can trap Chiyuki like this?" Li Qingyi had Chiyuki activate the Frost Domain again.

Under the ice light's illumination, the ground quickly iced over, with frost and snow appearing on the Black Death Demons.

The Frozen Power slowed the Black Death Demons' movements, and the icy ground made it difficult for them to stabilize their balance, causing them to even slip.

Li Qingyi originally thought that in such an environment, Chiyuki could quickly smash the Black Death Demon legion.

But soon she was shocked to find that each Black Death Demon could perfectly control their balance and steps, even utilizing the characteristics of the ice, sliding and moving on the ice like skating experts.

Even more terrifying, although the Black Death Demons' actions became slightly slower, they still coordinated perfectly. The fifty Black Death Demons acted as a single entity, utilizing the ice to even increase some movement speed.

When the enemy advanced, they retreated; when the enemy retreated, they advanced. The crisscrossing light chains danced wildly, firmly trapping Chiyuki within.

Chiyuki was like a powerful beast, but unfortunately trapped in an invisible net. No matter how much strength she had, it was useless, leaving both Chiyuki and Li Qingyi feeling extremely restrained.

Clearly possessing overwhelming power, yet unable to unleash it; all the sword lights struck were dodged.

The Black Death Demons seemed blessed by the god of dodging, evading Chiyuki's sword light again and again.

Now, Chiyuki was like a trapped beast, brave but with her morale quickly waning.

Li Xiu, simultaneously commanding the Black Death Demon King and fifty Black Death Demons, could precisely direct each Black Death Demon. It was almost as if fifty Li Xius were fighting Chiyuki.

Only someone with a Spiritual Sense as strong as Li Xiu could achieve this; otherwise, how could someone multitask to control so many Black Death Demons at once?

The more Li Qingyi fought, the more aggrieved she felt, her eyes reddening. No matter how she commanded Chiyuki to unleash her power, she felt the strength had nowhere to go, tightly constrained by the surrounding Black Death Demons.

Chapter 393 - 4 Minutes Controlled by the Death God_2

This feeling made Li Qingyi so depressed that she almost felt like vomiting blood, and even had the impulse to go all out, a fight to the death.

But Li Qingyi knew very well in her heart that if she acted impulsively, Blowing Snow Princess would definitely die, but the net would certainly not be broken.

Anger and impulsiveness solve nothing and only lead to unforgivable mistakes, so she could only endure and wait for the Black Death Demon Legion to make a mistake.

She didn't believe that fifty Black Death Demons wouldn't have a single flaw. As long as she found one, she would have a chance to use Blowing Snow Princess's powerful abilities to break the deadlock.

However, no matter how much Li Qingyi endured, those fifty Black Death Demons were like robots, showing not a trace of flaw, as if they were a precisely crafted machine composed of fifty Black Death Demons, each link seamlessly connected, never making a mistake.

"Qingyi, what are you doing? Quickly have Blowing Snow Princess use her skills to take down those Black Death Demons!" Bai Ying obviously hadn't realized the seriousness of the situation and thought that if Blowing Snow Princess unleashed her powerful skills, they could resolve the current problem.

Li Qingyi shook her head helplessly, saying nothing, because she didn't have the time or energy to explain to Bai Ying. She had to concentrate fully on dealing with the Black Death Army's attacks; any slight mistake, and Blowing Snow Princess could fall into an unrecoverable abyss.

The average spectators watched for entertainment, but those who truly understood found themselves on the verge of exploding.

"So strong, just too strong." A young Trial Taker stood up excitedly in the stands, staring intently at the battle in the arena.

"Young man, what are you excited about? Blowing Snow Princess hasn't even shown her power yet; it's just a stalemate at the moment." A nearby older gentleman said with a calm demeanor, thinking the young man had never seen anything remarkable before and questioning why he was getting excited over nothing.

"No, I'm not talking about Blowing Snow Princess, but the Black Death Demon King... no... not the Black Death Demon King, but the commander behind the Black Death Demon King, Lord of Light City... Really too strong..." The young man said somewhat incoherently.

"Young man, what are you talking about? Isn't it the Black Death Demon King fighting? What's it got to do with Lord of Light City? And I don't see where the Black Death Demon King is so strong; it's just a stalemate, Blowing Snow Princess hasn't even unleashed her skills." The old man said in confusion.

"Power display? She no longer has a chance. Under the command of that Lord of Light City, the Black Death Demon Legion is like a carefully woven net, layer by layer tightens around Blowing Snow Princess; she's already defeated." The young man's eyes seemed to sparkle with light: "Such command... no... this can't even be called command... it's pure manipulation... that person... he has already controlled everything... like God manipulating fate... controlling everything... such a Trial Taker is practically a god-like existence..."

"Is it like that?" The old man took another look at the situation in the arena but didn't think it was as extraordinary as the young man said.

"How could such a powerful person exist in the world!" The young man no longer paid attention to him, just staring fixedly at the battle in the arena, utterly shocked.

The fact was just as the young man said, Blowing Snow Princess had completely lost the chance of victory, continuously ensnared by that meticulously woven net.

When the first Light Chain wrapped around Blowing Snow Princess's leg, she completely collapsed.

Blowing Snow Princess had to cut the Light Chain from her foot, but this flaw triggered more chain reactions.

Light Chains continuously wrapped around Blowing Snow Princess's body, while she struggled to fend them off, more openings appeared.

In the end, chains of Light wrapped around her arms, legs, and body, pulling her limbs apart and suspending her in the air.

Li Qingyi sighed deeply, knowing that continuing would only be self-humiliation, and simply recalled Blowing Snow Princess.

"Let's congratulate the Black Death Demon King for winning the first City of Light Demon Spirit Competition!" Chu Jun roared with passion.

"What's going on? Why does it feel like in the later part of the battle, Blowing Snow Princess didn't even put in any effort?"

"Corruption, it must be corruption. Obviously, Blowing Snow Princess is so strong, but she barely struggled towards the end. Surely, Blowing Snow Princess's master was threatened by Lord of Light City."

"The Demon Spirit Competition held in City of Light, Lord of Light City's demon spirit winning the championship, who would believe that there's no corruption?"

The internet was awash with skepticism, and topics of conspiracy theories and corruption surged to trending.

Until a "Death God Four Minutes" video went viral, scattering all those prior conspiracy theories and corruption claims to pieces.

Within the Death God Four Minutes, multiple split-screen shots in detail explained the Black Death Demons' actions during the last four minutes of battle.

After watching this video, the general public suddenly discovered the issue.

The fifty Black Death Demons were all arranged so meticulously that even each step or turn seemed expertly coordinated.

The video, step by step, deduced everything, leaving everyone dumbfounded. In such meticulous planning, Blowing Snow Princess had no other choice but to walk step by step towards defeat.

Some people watched the video several times, trying to find another solution, but the result was the same: Blowing Snow Princess could only lose, with no other possibilities.

Many even teamed up with one side as the Black Death Demon Legion and the other as Blowing Snow Princess to deduce, but even cross-confirming, they couldn't find any way for Blowing Snow Princess to achieve victory.

Chapter 394 - The 4 Minutes Controlled by the Death God_3

This was simply like a chess endgame where one side was destined to win. No matter how the moves develop, as long as the normal procedure is followed, the one losing would definitely be Blowing Snow Princess.

This sparked a craze of analysis over the battle, yet the more they studied, the more terrifying the manipulation of the Black Death Army appeared.

The entire event was already clear; in the beginning, the Black Death Army was commanded by the Black Death Demon King, and when they were about to lose, the master of the Black Death Demon King officially intervened and began controlling the Black Death Army, leading to that four minutes of death god-like harvesting.

This last four-minute battle was gradually known as the "four minutes controlled by the Death God," and many Trial Takers studying Demon Spirit command would treat this video as a textbook for research.

The Lord of Light City, Li Xiu, and the Black Death Demon King thus gained widespread fame, almost becoming the synonymous figures of new era Trial Takers and Demon Spirits.

Unexpectedly, Blowing Snow Princess's popularity was still higher than that of the Black Death Demon King. Some survey data showed that people generally believed Blowing Snow Princess was the strongest Demon Spirit.

Although the Black Death Demon King was also quite powerful, compared to Blowing Snow Princess, he was still a notch inferior. He was able to win only because his master was stronger than the master of Blowing Snow Princess.

Regardless, the first Demon Spirit Competition in the City of Light became a historical milestone, akin to launching an unstoppable wave that swept across the world in a short time, providing a completely different perception of Trial Takers and Demon Spirits.

Some ordinary people started planning how to become Trial Takers, rather than simply fearing the Trial Gate as before and dreading entering the Trial Ground.

Of course, not fearing or being afraid doesn't mean seeking death; no one is foolish, most would choose Trials they have a chance to pass.

The City of Light was evidently a very good choice, and many with some economic means hoped to head to the City of Light to become Trial Takers, as the Trials there were considered the safest, and if they paid enough, there were specialized Trial Takers to guide newcomers, directly signing contracts guaranteeing safe passage through the Trials.

Moreover, one could spend money to buy Talent Gemstones and Skill Rings, even Demon Spirit Rings, greatly enhancing safety, allowing even inexperienced ordinary people to safely pass the Trials.

Even ordinary people without financial power could spend a little to buy strategies, and with some intelligence and physical training, they could successfully pass.

If unwilling to spend even this small amount, one could still find uploaded strategies and detailed explanations online, making it exceedingly simple.

In this battle alone, the City of Light completely exploded in popularity.

With the sudden rise of the City of Light and the Demon Spirit Competitions, various forces saw the business opportunity, and since Eternal Heaven hadn't expressed opposition, it seemed there was no intent to stop it, so they began opening portions of the Trial Gates, and some started hosting various Demon Spirit Competitions.

In a very short span, what was originally quite unfamiliar to ordinary people, Trial Takers and Demon Spirits, seemed to become normal things around them.

"We successfully changed the world." Chu Jun didn't mind those imitating their Demon Spirit competitions, feeling a sense of accomplishment.

"Indeed, we changed the world, while simultaneously increasing our competitors." Li Xiu chuckled.

"No matter, compared to the era we created, they are nothing." Chu Jun expressed indifferently.

While Chu Jun could be indifferent, Li Xiu couldn't ignore it.

The City of Light needed to survive, and he needed substantial resources. Among the various Demon Spirit Competitions sprouting up like mushrooms after rain, the City of Light didn't hold much advantage, with only one: they were the first.

"It would be nice if this place had a few more Trial Gates." Li Xiu thought helplessly.

But the nearby Trial Gates belonged mostly to Red Sand City and Guyue City, giving them no chance to intervene. The only consolation was buying the Golden Gate before the Demon Spirit Competition, as buying now would not be at the previous price.

Nonetheless, Boss Qiu didn't suffer losses; his investment had already recouped costs, especially his Aibo TV Station, which saw ratings surpass Guyue City's official TV station due to the Demon Spirit Competition.

Additionally, leveraging the broadcast of the Demon Spirit Competition and running adverts had made several of his products local best-sellers, earning unknown profits, with continuous future revenue.

Sha Chu's departure exacerbated the manpower shortage in the City of Light, relying entirely on Archie and Chu Jun, even forcing Li Xiu to begin working.

Only now did Li Xiu realize how much Sha Chu had done previously, feeling quite uneasy without Sha Chu.

"Sigh, wonder when Sha Chu will return; I can't be handling these matters every day. How will I find time to visit the Trial Grounds to enhance my Primordial Embryo Quality?" Li Xiu was frustrated when the security reported that two lovely girls wished to see him.

Li Xiu knew it should be Qingyi and Bai Ying, feeling cheerful.

Leveraging Blowing Snow Princess's popularity, if another round of promotion could be done, the City of Light could again reap benefits.

Sure enough, upon entering the reception room, Li Xiu saw Bai Ying and Li Qingyi.

"Let's reintroduce ourselves. I'm Li Qingyi, sharing your surname. Qing means teal, and Yi is the Yi from 'the beauty on the other side of the water.'" Li Qingyi smiled, extending her hand to Li Xiu, seemingly unconcerned about Blowing Snow Princess's recent defeat.

"Li Xiu." Li Xiu shook hands with Li Qingyi, her smooth skin and soft flesh without the roughness expected of a Trial Taker, making one reluctant to let go.

Yet after a brief shake, Li Xiu released his hand.

"City Lord, I've come to fulfill our agreement, but there's something I'd like to discuss with you," Li Qingyi hesitated to say.

"Go ahead." Li Xiu could roughly guess what Li Qingyi wished to discuss.

As a member of Eternal Heaven, Li Qingyi's identity was surely complex; likely she didn't want to appear prominently before people.

Additionally, there's the matter of the Three-attribute Demon Spirit Wine, which Li Qingyi likely wouldn't easily give up.

Li Xiu listened quietly, waiting to see what Li Qingyi would say.

Unexpectedly, Li Qingyi said nothing, directly placing an item onto the table in front of Li Xiu.

Chapter 395 - Cullinan Diamond

"This is..." Li Xiu looked at the box on the table, momentarily unable to understand what Li Qingyi meant.

Li Qingyi opened the box, revealing a pear-shaped diamond, appearing to be four or five carats in size.

The color leaned towards transparency, with a faint hint of blue, looking extremely clear.

Just at first glance of this diamond, Li Xiu immediately felt a sense of hunger; this was clearly a Demon Spirit Gemstone.

"This diamond is?" Li Xiu examined the diamond and asked.

"Have you heard of the Cullinan Diamond?" Li Qingyi slowly said.

"You mean the Star of Africa?" Li Xiu was somewhat surprised and examined the diamond again.

While some might not have heard of the Cullinan Diamond, mentioning the Star of Africa, few would not have heard of it.

On the scepter of a certain Ancient Country, it is embedded with the so-called "King of Diamonds," the world's second-largest diamond, the "Star of Africa," weighing over five hundred carats, an extremely rare giant diamond.

Actually, the Star of Africa is one of the diamonds split from the Cullinan Diamond; the Cullinan original weighed over three thousand carats, cut into nine large diamonds and ninety-six smaller ones, with a total weight of over a thousand carats, the final product is about one-third of the original stone, consumed quite a lot.

The Star of Africa is also known as Cullinan I, the largest and most famous of the nine large diamonds, set into the scepter.

The smallest of the nine large diamonds is over four carats, precisely pear-shaped, which matches perfectly with the diamond Li Qingyi brought.

"Correct, this is the smallest of the nine large diamonds cut from the Cullinan," Li Qingyi nodded and said.

"Even if it's a Cullinan diamond, there's no difference between it and ordinary diamonds, weighing over four carats, not worth much," Li Xiu tentatively said.

"What if it's a Radiant Demon Spirit Gemstone?" Li Qingyi said.

"Are you sure it's a Radiant Demon Spirit Gemstone?" Li Xiu was somewhat astonished.

"Although I can't be 100% sure, it's close enough. I've seen Cullinan I, III, and IV; they all nurture Radiant Demon Spirits. This smallest Cullinan IX hasn't been contracted yet, but being a Cullinan, the chance of nurturing Radiant Demon Spirits is very high. You can choose to take a gamble. Of course, you can choose not to gamble and pretend I never brought it out." Li Qingyi smiled and said.

"Sounds quite tempting. Where did you get this diamond from? How do I know it's the real Cullinan IX?" Li Xiu pondered.

"It's a birthday gift from my mother; she probably wouldn't deceive me," Li Qingyi said.

Li Xiu clicked his tongue inwardly; giving such a thing as a birthday gift, Li Qingyi's family must be extremely wealthy, likely not inferior to Chu Jun.

"What do you want?" Li Xiu was inclined to take a gamble, knowing at least that it's definitely a Demon Spirit Gemstone, even if not a Cullinan or without a Radiant Demon Spirit, it wouldn't be a loss.

"Exchange it for a drink with wind, fire, and thunder attributes and redeem my three-year bet," Li Qingyi said.

"I can't mix the drink right now; it'll take some time," Li Xiu pondered.

"How long?" Li Qingyi stared at Li Xiu and asked.

"At most a year's time," Li Xiu said with some confidence, because one of the drink formulations seems to have attributes like wind, fire, and thunder, but needs verification first, so Li Xiu doesn't dare to directly promise.

"A year is too long; can it be done in half a year?" Li Qingyi frowned and asked.

"Okay, but your endorsement betting contract needs to continue," Li Xiu said with a smile.

Seeing Li Qingyi wanted to say more, Li Xiu spoke immediately before she could, "You won't have to show your face, this is my bottom line, otherwise take the diamond back."

"Alright, deal," Li Qingyi's bottom line was to help Bai Ying get the drink with three attributes; if it really doesn't work, she'll have to accept the endorsement role.

Since Li Xiu compromised a bit, allowing her not to show her face, Li Qingyi was quite satisfied with this outcome.

"I'll keep the diamond; I'll notify you when the drink can be mixed. Since you're already here, you should take a promotional photo first," Li Xiu smilingly picked up the box containing Cullinan IX, directly storing it in the drawer.

"You've taken all the benefits without giving anything; isn't this a bit unfair? We should exchange goods hand to hand," Bai Ying said discontentedly.

"If you don't trust me, the transaction can be canceled," Li Xiu took out the box and pushed it back towards them.

"I trust you, but according to the agreement, within three years I only need to take three sets of promotional photos and three sets of videos; timing needs to be discussed separately," Li Qingyi pushed the box back to Li Xiu.

"Alright, is it convenient to take the first promotional photo today?" Li Xiu smiled as he took the box.

"It's convenient; remember your promise, don't show my face. If you violate the agreement, you'll bear the consequences," Li Qingyi said.

"Rest assured, I'll have someone design a look that covers your face," Li Xiu picked up the phone, called Chu Jun over, and asked him to take Li Qingyi for the promotional photo.

Chu Jun was already experienced in this matter; the previous promotional work for the Demon Spirit competition had always been done by him, including taking promotional photos.

Chapter 396 - Cullinan Diamond_2

Seeing Li Xiu actually signed Li Qingyi as a spokesperson, Chu Jun was very pleased.

He had no particular thoughts about Li Qingyi, just felt that with Yuki as the spokesperson, the Demon Spirit Tournament and the City of Light would gain even greater fame.

After Chu Jun and Li Qingyi left, Li Xiu took out that Cullinan Nine and held it in his hand for careful observation.

This diamond indeed looks a lot like Cullinan Nine; although Li Xiu had never seen the real thing, he had seen photos.

Additionally, he had also seen Cullinan Two, which is embedded in the crown of that ancient country, and that crown should now be in Space City.

When Li Xiu had been in Space City, he had seen the crown and the Cullinan Two on it; this diamond's color and other aspects seem very close to that Cullinan Two on the crown.

"Li Qingyi said that Cullinan One, Three, and Four all nurture Radiant Demon Spirits, now Nine also nurtures a Demon Spirit; all the Cullinan Diamonds should all nurture Demon Spirits, but where are the other Cullinan Diamonds? If there's a chance to find them, maybe we can retrieve them for some experiments, see if there's any connection between these Cullinan Diamonds' Demon Spirits."

Li Xiu contemplated Cullinan Nine thoughtfully: "Theoretically, a gemstone able to nurture a Demon Spirit must be due to the implantation of a spirit, not necessarily related to coming from the same rough stone, unless the spirit was implanted before they're cut, then possibly all Cullinan Diamonds have Demon Spirits."

"But if the Demon Spirit gemstone is cut, does the Demon Spirit also get cut? If it doesn't get cut, then only one Cullinan could have the Demon Spirit, but now so many Cullinan Diamonds have Demon Spirits, this is somewhat problematic."

"Has the Demon Spirit been fragmented, or is it that during the original implantation, more than one spirit was planted in the Cullinan Diamonds?"

Li Xiu couldn't speculate, unless he obtained other Cullinan Diamonds to possibly unravel this mystery.

Li Xiu broke his finger and let the blood drip onto Cullinan Nine.

Fortunately, Cullinan Nine didn't reject Li Xiu's blood like that Ruby did; the brilliant diamond absorbed his blood then immediately radiated light, finally transforming into a stream and flew to Li Xiu's finger.

Moments later, a diamond Demon Spirit Ring appeared on Li Xiu's finger, and looking at his hand full of gemstone rings, he felt a burst of nouveau riche delight.

"Too many Demon Spirits are also a kind of trouble; they're nearly impossible to wear." Li Xiu wondered what would happen to these Demon Spirit Rings if he really couldn't wear them anymore.

Sealed Demon: Can evolve Demon Spirit.

Rank: E-level.

Quality: Radiant (damaged).

"What does damaged mean? Are the nine Cullinan Diamonds indeed connected?" Li Xiu was a bit surprised as he summoned the sealed demon.

"What is this?" Seeing the appearance of the Demon Spirit, Li Xiu was somewhat stunned.

The Demon Spirit he summoned still looked like Cullinan Nine; only now Cullinan Nine could float on its own in the air, and there was a flickering red glow inside the diamond, like a blood-red devil's eye opening and closing within.

After testing it for a while, he realized it seemed to be of no use; besides flying and flashing, it didn't have any real combat capability nor any talent skills.

"Looks like I'll have to find a chance to ask Li Qingyi about what the Demon Spirits of Cullinan One, Three, and Four are." Li Xiu had to summon the sealed demon back.

The next morning, Chu Jun brought over the promotional photos for Li Xiu to see; the results were surprisingly good.

Li Qingyi wore a cyan gauzy dress, resembling a fairy from ancient Eastern mythology, with a veil over her face; behind her stood Yuki, proud and aloof like an ice queen warrior.

This set of photos was basically in this style, just with varying backgrounds and poses.

"People have charm and the Demon Spirits are beautiful; each one is a masterpiece. Choose one as the main picture." Chu Jun laughed.

"This one, then." Li Xiu chose a photo with a full moon and starry sky background; he just went with his gut, pointing casually, since the entire photo set was pretty good, every picture lovely.

"Li Qingyi herself is also most satisfied with this one; your aesthetics really match, saving a lot of communication hassle." Chu Jun chuckled, "She also asked me to remind you not to forget your agreement between you two; honestly, what agreement do you have? Have you already betrayed our Singleness Community?"

Li Xiu replied irritably, "I do want to break free, but with so many things going on in the city, where's the time or opportunity to betray? Besides, when did I join any Singleness Community?"

"True enough, when Sha Chu was here, it didn't seem like much; now she's gone, and we're all busy like crazy, no time to improve ourselves. This isn't a sustainable way of living. When exactly is Sha Chu coming back?" Chu Jun sighed.

"It's only been two days since she left, how could she come back so soon, unless..." Li Xiu suddenly paused, "Yes, Li Qingyi's status in the Longevity Association must be quite high, can we ask her to do us a favor and bring Sha Chu back?"

Chapter 397 - Cullinan Diamond_3

Li Xiu regretted not having thought of this issue yesterday when negotiating the terms; otherwise, he could have brought it up as a condition.

But on second thought, if he went to Li Qingyi to ask for someone, it would be like telling the Longevity Association that the relationship between Sha Chu and him was special, which had both advantages and disadvantages.

After careful consideration, Li Xiu decided not to mention Sha Chu and wait for her to come back on her own.

As soon as the promotional photos of Li Qingyi and Snow Princess were released, it wasn't long before they hit the trending list.

Topics like the most beautiful Trial Taker and the world's number one Demon Spirit occupied the trending list continuously.

Originally, several cities hosting Demon Spirit tournaments and buying trending topics saw their efforts overshadowed, leaving those who had spent a fortune on promotion quite frustrated.

Chu Jun wanted to strike while the iron was hot and hold another Demon Spirit tournament next month, but Li Xiu vetoed it.

"Our City of Light's Demon Spirit tournament is only held once a year," Li Xiu said.

"Isn't once a year too little? At this rate, we'll be quickly replaced by other cities. It should be at least twice a year, or we could start a Demon Spirit league to maintain the hype..." Chu Jun didn't understand why they weren't taking advantage of the current popularity to host more Demon Spirit tournaments and consolidate the City of Light's tournament's status.

"Given our current environment and strength, a league is unrealistic; there aren't enough high-level Demon Spirits who will participate in our league. If we were to fill it with subpar participants and compare it to those big powers' tournaments, our hard-won image as the Demon Spirit Capital might collapse quickly. Instead of fighting with them to the death, it's better to step up and make money over them," Li Xiu said with a smile.

"What do you mean?" Chu Jun didn't quite grasp Li Xiu's meaning.

"Didn't we have a Demon Spirit ranking before? Just get that up and running again; make it as authoritative as possible. We don't need to include only our own Demon Spirits; include those from other tournaments as well. Try to keep the rankings fair and just, but there's one thing to remember: the top few must be our own Demon Spirits, especially the top three," Li Xiu said.

"I understand now. As long as we get this up, no matter how powerful the other tournament's Demon Spirits are, they'll never be acknowledged as the world's top unless they defeat ours..." Chu Jun immediately understood Li Xiu's intent.

"Remember to put Snow Princess in the first position; if need be, we can give way in rankings for our other Demon Spirits, but Snow Princess must be on top," Li Xiu thought and added.

"Understood, you're using Snow Princess as a target. Won't that be unfair to the little girl? Can she handle it?" Chu Jun asked, feeling a bit sorry.

"If she can't handle it, are you going to? I certainly won't," Li Xiu said, spreading his hands.

"Then let her handle it; I certainly can't," Chu Jun said quickly.

"Then go take care of it. Whether we can successfully host next year's Demon Spirit tournament depends on this ranking, so put some effort into it." After sending Chu Jun away, Li Xiu planned to find time to go to the Golden Gate to collect more Demon Cores, both to enhance his Primordial Embryo's quality and to level up Jedi Knight and Demigod Shana.

The next Demon Spirit tournament won't be at the current level; at least an S-Class Demon Spirit will be needed to hold the fort.

This is one of the reasons why Li Xiu didn't want to rush into holding the second Demon Spirit tournament; he needed time for his Demon Spirits to grow.

Li Xiu was about to head out when he suddenly felt a chill, instantly summoning Jedi Knight to stand before him.

The moment Jedi Knight appeared, his entire body ignited with crimson Light Flame, grasping the sword with both hands as he slashed towards the door direction, the Light Flame gathering into the Samurai Sword.

He had activated the Desperate Realm and Unrivaled National Hero skills the instant he appeared.

Crack!

A Golden Arrow whistled through the air, striking Jedi Knight's Samurai Sword and breaking the blade, yet the Golden Arrow did not stop, piercing through Jedi Knight's shoulder and armor, still shooting towards Li Xiu like golden lightning.

Li Xiu had already moved back with all his might, yet the Golden Arrow seemed to have eyes, stopping in front of his chest at an incredible speed.

Li Xiu broke into a cold sweat; if the other party hadn't meant to kill him, this arrow might have already pierced his heart.

Li Xiu stood motionless, ignoring the Golden Arrow at his chest, his eyes gazing outside the door.

He watched as a figure walked towards him from the sky, enveloped in golden radiance, like a deity walking on air, appearing to move slowly but arriving at the doorway within a few steps.

"Super Spirit Tester, who are you?" Li Xiu stared at the man, but the golden light on him was so dazzling that it obscured his features, only hinting at a tall and strong build, holding a longbow that also radiated golden divine light.

"You have no right to know who I am; you only need to know that all your reliance is nothing but trash in front of me, killing you as simple as crushing an ant is enough." The man said contemptuously, "From now on, whatever Qingyi tells you to do, you do it; if you ever dare to defy again, next time, the arrow will pierce your chest."

"You can try and see if it can pierce my chest." Li Xiu raised a hand to stop Ye Xiyuan and Qin Shi, who rushed outside in Demon Armor, signaling them not to come in.

This was a Super Spirit Tester; they were not opponents.

The man glanced at Li Xiu, and the Golden Arrow suddenly moved another inch, piercing through Li Xiu's coat, but it ultimately stopped, not piercing his chest.

Li Xiu merely looked at him coldly, without moving an inch.

The man reached out, catching the Golden Arrow, which flew back into his hand, casually putting it back into the quiver on his back.

"Remember my words; if it happens again, not even God will save your life." Saying this, the man turned and left, vanishing like a streak of golden lightning.

"City Lord, are you alright?" The Ye siblings, Qin Shi, Chu Jun, and A Fei rushed in.

"I'm fine. Go back to your work and don't spread this matter around." After sending them away, Li Xiu used the Undying Bullet to heal the injured Jedi Knight, discovering that the bullet could even repair the broken Samurai Sword.

After finishing all this, he put Jedi Knight away, then took off his damaged coat, only to find that the Godslayer Shrine had stuck to his chest, unsure of how it got in.

Chapter 398 - Wan Chaoxin

"Wan Chaoxin, what are you doing here?" As the light scattered, Li Qingyi's figure appeared atop a mountain peak and spoke to the stout man dressed in a golden robe.

"There's been signs of a Super Spirit Gemstone near Red Sand City. I came to investigate the situation, and also to see you," Wan Chaoxin said with a smile.

"Why target the Lord of Light City? Didn't the council already come to a decision?" Li Qingyi asked, frowning.

"I want to kill a lowlife; I don't need to know what he's done," Wan Chaoxin said coolly. "And you, you actually lost to a lowlife. Don't you think that's an insult to us, Lichengian?"

"That's my own business, nothing to do with Lichengian," Li Qingyi said coldly. "The Lord of Light City already received a black invitation card; he's one of us, so don't act recklessly."

"Did I not make myself clear earlier? I, Wan Chaoxin, want to kill a lowlife. It doesn't matter who he is or what he's done. If I want him dead, he must die. For your sake, I'll spare him this time, but you'd better hope I don't discover him insulting Lichengian again, or next time, no one will save him," Wan Chaoxin said and then turned to leave, still muttering, "As the future heir of Lichengian, you should do better."

Li Qingyi watched as Wan Chaoxin turned into a light and disappeared into the distance, then turned to head towards the City of Light.

Li Xiu placed the Godslayer Shrine on the table and asked somewhat surprised, "You actually want to save me? Am I mistaken?"

He didn't dodge last time because he felt the presence of the Godslayer Shrine appear in front of his chest.

"Your life is mine. Only I can kill you, that little punk is nothing, and isn't worthy of killing whoever I want dead." The Godslayer Shrine was inscribed with some arrogant words.

"Anyway, I still appreciate you trying to block the arrow for me," Li Xiu said.

"Hmph." The Godslayer Shrine simply arrogantly wrote a 'hmph' and said no more.

Li Xiu stood up and looked toward the direction of the laboratory, muttering to himself, "Looks like the research on Demon Armor really needs to speed up; there's no way to face these Super Spirit Testers without it at this stage."

Li Xiu didn't go to the lab to find Old Guan Er, because he knew that rushing him wouldn't work; making such high-end Demon Armor takes time, and there are many things that need to be researched.

Suddenly, his phone rang, and when Li Xiu picked it up, he saw a call from Li Qingyi.

"That person earlier was called Wan Chaoxin, he's from Lichengian, but has nothing to do with me," Li Qingyi said directly.

"I thought he was your suitor coming to avenge because I beat you," Li Xiu laughed.

"You're thinking too much," Li Qingyi said irritably, "You've already received the invitation card and will enter Lichengian sooner or later. Let me tell you something in advance. Honestly, this time hosting the Super Spirit Tournament, you've been quite lucky. Otherwise, it wouldn't be just Wan Chaoxin who came."

"What do you mean?" Li Xiu asked.

"There are many factions within Lichengian; simply put, one faction supports revealing the truth about the Trial Takers to the world, while another faction opposes doing so. Back when you first advertised the Super Spirit Tournament, there was a vote in the council. Ultimately, it was decided by a single vote not to intervene in you hosting the tournament," Li Qingyi explained.

"Why are some people so against revealing the truth about the Trial Takers?" Li Xiu pondered.

"Besides wanting to maintain their advantage, the main reason is the issue of gemstone reserves. Earth's gemstone deposits are huge, but no matter how huge, there will come a day when they're mined out. Right now, it's only us, a small group of Trial Takers, using them, and these gemstones can last many years. In our lifetime, we don't have to worry about running out of gemstones. But if billions of people on Earth become Trial Takers, the daily gemstone consumption would be astronomical. How long Earth's gemstone mines can last, no one can guarantee," Li Qingyi said.

"That is indeed a problem. If so, why does anyone within Lichengian still want to reveal the truth?" Li Xiu looked at Li Qingyi, and of course, he could see that Li Qingyi seemed to be one of those supporting the revelation.

Li Qingyi sighed, "Precisely because gemstone resource exhaustion is inevitable, it's necessary, before the gemstones run out, to have as many humans as possible become real Trial Takers. This way, they have the ability to face the constant invasion of magic spirits, have the chance to hunt magic spirits, and use Demon Cores to replace gemstones to continue leveling up."

"If ordinary people have never been to the Trial Ground, never received physical enhancement or contracts, they'll only face a dead end when magic spirits invade, with no chance of survival. Becoming a Trial Taker gives them a chance to survive."

"Are you saying that magic spirits might invade on a large scale in the future?" Li Xiu understood Li Qingyi's message.

"In fact, if not for Lichengian's guardianship, the magic spirits bursting from the Trial Gate would be far more than these few," Li Qingyi stated.

This statement Li Xiu agreed with entirely. After meeting Old Dao, Li Xiu's understanding of Lichengian was no longer as superficial as before.

"Wan Chaoxin belongs to the faction that doesn't support revealing the truth about Trial Takers. By hosting the Super Spirit Tournament, you've pretty much offended that faction completely, and who knows how many people want to kill you quickly. But due to some internal council rules, nobody openly troubles you. However, that doesn't mean they can't kill you; you should avoid provoking those people in the future. Someone like Wan Chaoxin can kill you with just any excuse. Luckily, you at least have some identity as a super member now, so they'd have to find an excuse to kill you."

Chapter 399 - Wan Chaoxin_2

"Then I'm really honored that he came all the way to kill me," Li Xiu said with a smile.

Since he dared to organize the Magic Tournament, he naturally had some mental preparation. If it weren't for the unexpected destruction of Light Speed No. 1, and the failure to create Light Speed No. 2, Wan Chaoxin wouldn't be able to come and go so arrogantly.

"He probably didn't come specifically to kill you, otherwise he wouldn't have retreated. The traces of Super Spirit Gemstone have appeared near Red Sand City, and he's mainly here for the gemstones," Li Qingyi said.

"Is it in that small town attacked by the magic spirits?" Li Xiu asked.

"Yes, I'll also be heading there in a few days to search for the Super Spirit Gemstone." Li Qingyi paused and then said to Li Xiu, "During this period, try to keep a low profile and don't cause any trouble, lest you attract attention again. People all over the world are starting to organize Magic Tournaments, so as long as you keep a low profile, you won't stand out too much."

"You and Wan Chaoxin are already Super Spirit Users, why do you need the Super Spirit Gemstone?" Hearing Li Qingyi's intention to hang up the phone, Li Xiu hurriedly asked.

"Apart from being super spirits, Super Spirit Gemstones have many other uses, such as improving the Primordial Embryo Quality, enhancing the level of magic spirits or contracts, as well as making them Super Spirits," Li Qingyi patiently explained.

"If you're going to find the Super Spirit Gemstone, can you bring me along?" Li Xiu thought for a moment and asked.

"Are you afraid your troubles aren't enough? If Wan Chaoxin sees you there, he'll kill you without hesitation; even I may not be able to stop him. Among the younger generation of Tian Liu, Wan Chaoxin's strength is definitely top-notch. You'd better stay in the city and keep a low profile, or go somewhere else to avoid trouble." After Li Qingyi finished speaking, she hung up the phone.

Li Xiu thought for a moment and went to Ximen Guan's laboratory; he wanted to know how long it would take for Light Speed No. 2 to complete, and if he could make it in time for the birth of the Super Spirit Gemstone.

Ximen Guan saw Li Xiu and immediately called out: "You came just in time, I was just about to find you."

"Is there a problem with the Demon Armor?" Li Xiu frowned and asked.

"There's no real problem with the Demon Armor. I want to know, who is the female Magic Armor Master wearing the Ghost Mask?" Ximen Guan asked Li Xiu, showing a video on his phone.

The video was of Ye Xiyuan and Tian Liu's battle; Ximen Guan was obviously impressed by Ye Xiyuan's Magic Armor control ability.

"She's one of my subordinate Magic Armor Masters. I gave her the Ghost-faced Magic Armor to use," Li Xiu said with a smile.

"Lend her to me for a bit. Since you don't want to use my set of armor, let her control it then," Ximen Guan said urgently.

"Your Demon Armor isn't fully constructed yet; there's no rush," Li Xiu said.

"How could it not be a rush? I need testing. It's very troublesome without a Magic Armor Master. Get her here now." Ximen Guan insisted.

"Alright." Li Xiu didn't say more, directly dialed Ye Xiyuan's number, and asked her to come to the laboratory immediately.

"She can help you test it, but you must ensure her personal safety and don't let her attempt anything dangerous," Li Xiu said.

"Such Magic Armor Masters are hard to come by; I value her even more than you do," Ximen Guan said with a roll of his eyes.

Before long, Ye Xiyuan arrived at the lab. Li Xiu explained the situation roughly and consulted her willingness; if she didn't want to participate in Ximen Guan's experiments, Li Xiu wouldn't force her.

"I will," Ye Xiyuan replied eagerly, seemingly quite excited.

Ximen Guan was very pleased and immediately requested Ye Xiyuan to help him test the armor.

His armor's main body was already manufactured, though due to some issues, it couldn't be officially activated yet; testing the main body functions wouldn't be a problem, and testing was the only way to discover the issues. That was why Ximen Guan was urgent to find a Magic Armor Master for testing.

Seeing the armor, Ye Xiyuan looked incredulous; she had never seen such armor before, or rather couldn't believe that this garment-like thing could actually be armor.

"Activate it," Ximen Guan said excitedly and nervously to Ye Xiyuan.

Ye Xiyuan moved in front of the garment-like armor, and reached out to grasp a crystal embedded in the chest of the armor, which was the activation device left by Ximen Guan.

As soon as Ye Xiyuan grasped the crystal, it began to glow. A thread of light extended from the crystal, stretching along the armor, lighting up patterns on the armor.

But these patterns had barely extended before they rapidly contracted back, and the crystal dimmed down to nothing, like a power outage.

Ye Xiyuan's face looked strained, and she clutched the crystal once again, closing her eyes and reactivating her spiritual sense.

The crystal lit up again, but the result wasn't much better; the light patterns extended only a short distance before dimming again.

Ye Xiyuan attempted to try again, but Ximen Guan, somewhat disappointed, stopped her: "No need to try again, your spiritual sense strength isn't enough to fully activate it."

"I'm sorry," Ye Xiyuan said apologetically, her head down.

"It's not your fault; it's the issue with this armor. Once it's modified, you can test again. For now, take a rest," Li Xiu calmed her with a few words, letting Ye Xiyuan return home.

Chapter 400 - Wan Chaoxin_3

"You're right, the problem is indeed with the Demon Armor. The requirements for Spiritual Sense are too high; even top-tier Magic Armor Masters can't activate it. Even if we make it, no one can use it." Ximen Guan was utterly disappointed.

"Can't you lower the requirement for Spiritual Sense?" Li Xiu frowned and asked.

"This is already the lowest requirement we can achieve currently. If we lower the standards further, some functionalities can't be used, so even if it can be activated, it would be meaningless." Ximen Guan said somewhat dejectedly.

"Then let's continue making it as it is," Li Xiu said calmly.

"What's the point of making it if no one can use it?" Ximen Guan said gloomily.

Li Xiu slowly walked up to the Demon Armor and placed a finger on the crystal.

"No need to try; that girl's Spiritual Sense should be no weaker than yours. She can't activate it, and neither will you... activate..." Ximen Guan spoke, but his eyes slowly widened.

As they watched, the crystal emitted a dazzling light. Threads of light patterns spread across the Demon Armor, and before long, the entire armor lit up, as if worn by an invisible person, floating in the air.

"You... your Spiritual Sense... can activate it..." Ximen Guan jumped up, pointing at Li Xiu with a trembling finger full of excitement.

Li Xiu withdrew his finger, and the light on the Demon Armor immediately dissipated, the armor dropping back onto the stage.

"What are you doing? Why won't you put it on?" Ximen Guan asked urgently.

"You made me swear not to wear it casually. Besides, this Demon Armor isn't completed yet; even the basic Demonic Light system isn't perfected, so it can't be used for combat. Why should I wear it?" Li Xiu explained.

"You're honestly trying to piss me off?" Ximen Guan glared at Li Xiu fiercely and then said helplessly, "You're right, there is indeed an issue with the Demonic Light system. It can't operate normally; I've been researching this problem and cannot find a good solution. Using traditional methods would cause the Demon Armor to lose its unity, making it difficult to pass the Trial Gate's rule check. With my new design, there's a segment that cannot be solved; I'm still researching it."

"Let's set this matter aside for now. When will the Light Speed No. 2 be ready?" Li Xiu asked.

"It's useless to rush. It will take at least another month." Ximen Guan replied irritably.

"I'm not rushing; trouble has found its way to us." Li Xiu recounted to Ximen Guan the situation of Wan Chaoxin coming to the City of Light.

"Some people inside Eternal Heaven are like that, always feeling superior, acting as if they're far nobler than others, not treating normal people as humans. Since he's already here, we can't be unprepared." Ximen Guan listened, his face sour, and said through clenched teeth, "Give me another half month; even if I have to skip meals and sleep, I'll get the Light Speed No. 2 ready for you, so you'll at least have the means to protect yourself. We can't allow those Eternal Heaven guys to remain arrogant."

Suddenly changing the subject, Ximen Guan continued, "I've also been researching that Super Spirit Gemstone and have achieved some results. I'll install it on Light Speed No. 2 as an auxiliary energy source. By then, Light Speed No. 2's Demonic Light intensity definitely won't be weaker than that of the Super Spirit. But for real combat power, it ultimately depends on how much your Spiritual Sense can activate it and your ability to control and fight with the Demon Armor."

"With the strength of your Spiritual Sense, it shouldn't be much of an issue." Ximen Guan squinted at Li Xiu and said, "How about we discuss it: treat everything I said before as nonsense, and once I've made the Demon Armor, you'll be the one to control it."

"We'll see when you've made it. Your Demon Armor has too many issues," Li Xiu said with a laugh.

Ximen Guan sighed dejectedly, "To ensure it passes the Trial Gate's rules, many of the original designs and materials cannot be used. I have to redesign and research new materials and solutions, which means there are many problems to solve. Currently, our equipment and materials are insufficient, and progress is too slow."

"I recently earned some money. I'll try to allocate some to you. The conditions are indeed limited, so just manage with what you have for now." Li Xiu had no better solution. The City of Light was just a small place, and the profits he could obtain were limited; he truly couldn't provide more funds.

Ximen Guan understood Li Xiu's struggles: "You should go back now and try to keep a low profile. Wait until I've finished Light Speed No. 2. Those Eternal Heaven people really think the Super Spirit is invincible. I, Ximen Guan, will show them that Super Spirit is worthless."

After leaving the lab, Li Xiu set off for the Golden Gate.

The Demon Armor needs to be made, and the Trial Taker's level needs to be raised; otherwise, facing a Super Spirit Tester will always be problematic.

"My level-up pace is really slow. If I could make a magical spirit a Super Spirit, there might be some room to maneuver." Li Xiu contemplated how he could make his magical spirit a Super Spirit.

The easiest magical spirits to cultivate are naturally the Jedi Knights and Demigod Shana, who consume everything and almost require no time to digest, making cultivation most convenient.

"This time at the Golden Gate, I'll try to collect more Demon Cores and first train the Jedi Knight to S-Level, then find a way to make him a Super Spirit. If time allows, perhaps that soon-to-be-born Super Spirit Gemstone is a good choice." Li Xiu resolved to fully nurture the Jedi Knight into a Super Spirit.

The Godslayer Shrine was also carried by Li Xiu, a piece that could be used as a shield, better to be safe than sorry.

Li Xiu was riding the Pink Nightmare along the road when he suddenly felt an itch in his ear, as if a cold breath was blowing onto it.

Turning his head to look, Li Xiu was startled, almost falling off the Pink Nightmare.

In a red dress, a bride-to-be, appeared behind him without him knowing, seated sideways on the Pink Nightmare's back. Her face, covered by long hair, was almost touching Li Xiu's back of the head.

Li Xiu remembered he hadn't summoned her out, so how did she come out on her own?

"Husband... I'm hungry..." the bride-to-be said softly.