

# **When 'God' Decides To Start Over #Chapter 41: The Impenetrable Goal - Read When 'God' Decides To Start Over Chapter 41: The Impenetrable Goal**

## **Chapter 41: Chapter 41: The Impenetrable Goal**

"What are you guys talking about? Something about this Pa Shan, that Pa Shan, which Pa Shan?" the fat guy asked suspiciously.

"It's that Pa Shan, the one speaking with Boss Kun Sha," a team member pointed to Pa Shan standing in front of Kun Sha.

"I know his name is Pa Shan, what's the problem with that?" The fat guy still looked puzzled.

"Seriously, Fatty, you don't know Pa Shan? He's the underground boxing champion, Pa Shan." The teammate looked astonished, as if not knowing who Pa Shan was a crime.

"Underground boxing... Pa Shan..." The fat guy seemed to have some impression, revisited it in his mind, and suddenly exclaimed: "That Pa Shan, the boxing champion with 34 consecutive KO victories?"

"That's the one. Why is he coming to our team? Looking to cause trouble for our boss? I don't think so, right? Boss Kun Sha is a Magic Armor Master; he wouldn't dare, would he? Could it be he's joining our team? That's even more absurd. He's an underground boxing champion, what's he doing playing football..."

The fat guy bitterly smiled and said, "You actually guessed right, he's here to play football."

"No way, really? Pa Shan is going to play football, what position will he play?" Several team members exclaimed, "With Pa Shan's physical prowess, no matter what position, he's going to be a major weapon! He won't take my position, will he?"

"You guys don't have to worry; he wants the position of goalie." The fat guy bitterly smiled and looked at Li Xiu.

Not only the fat guy, but all the other players breathed a collective sigh of relief, while looking sympathetically at Li Xiu.

In football leagues nowadays, while skills are undoubtedly important, absolute physical prowess can compensate for a lack of skill.

Especially for the goalie position, physical prowess is paramount.

Pa Shan's physical prowess is intimidatingly superior. With him on the team, Li Xiu, who had a shot at being the starting goalie, might only be a substitute; even getting field time is uncertain.

He could withstand opponents in the boxing ring, so playing football is no big deal.

"Buddy, I also didn't know that guy was Pa Shan..." The fat guy bitterly explained to Li Xiu, seemingly thinking Li Xiu didn't stand much of a chance anymore.

"We'll see." Li Xiu wasn't flustered at all. Absolute physical prowess could indeed crush everything, but could Pa Shan's physical prowess truly achieve absolute supremacy?

Pa Shan stood before Kun Sha, coldly staring at him and said, "Kun Sha, I'm here. I'll help you win the championship, and then you follow me."

Kun Sha removed the towel from his face, sat up, looked at Pa Shan, and smiled, "I seem to have underestimated football a bit."

"I just want your agreement. I'll help you win the championship, and you follow me." Pa Shan persisted, demanding again.

"Your choice should be the goalie position, right?" Kun Sha said.

"Yes, with me guarding, no one will score. You just need to make goals and win the championship, then follow me." Pa Shan said.

"You don't seem to be on the team yet? If I'm not mistaken, you need to compete with that person for the goalie position, right?" Kun Sha glanced towards Li Xiu's direction.

"It's undeniable. I said, with me around, no one can score. For you, I won't let anyone score." Pa Shan coldly stated.

"Just win against that person and secure the goalie position before we talk." Kun Sha said casually.

"Okay, wait for me." Pa Shan turned and walked towards Li Xiu.

"Pa Shan..." the fat guy saw Pa Shan coming and tried to say something but was interrupted by Pa Shan.

"Is it him? How do we trial, let's start now." Pa Shan said expressionlessly.

The fat guy glanced towards the resting area. Zheng Xiu and Sha Chu were chatting there, each holding a drink and looking quite pleased.

Seeing Sha Chu nod slightly at him, the fat guy took a deep breath and said, "The trial is simple. You two will each guard the goal, and our teammates will take ten penalty shots each. The one who stops more goals wins."

"Let me go first. No need for ten players; don't you have a player named Baal? He should be the strongest goal scorer on your team, besides Kun Sha. Just let him take ten shots." Pa Shan said, walking up to the goal without even wearing gloves, and said to the fat guy, "Start."

The fat guy, helplessly, had to call Baal over.

"Baal, you okay?" The fat guy asked Baal.

"I'm fine. I've had enough rest, my skills are restored, I'll take good care of this boxing champion." Baal said with an evil smile.

"Don't cause trouble, the boss is watching." The fat guy said, feeling a bit of a headache.

Baal ignored him, walking directly to the penalty spot and provocatively said to Pa Shan, "I hear you're the boxing champion. Can you play football?"

"Simple rules, I can learn quickly." Pa Shan coldly replied.

"Don't underestimate football, it could cost you your life." Baal sneered.

"Then let me see how you plan to take my life." Pa Shan didn't back down, locking eyes with Baal, sparks almost flying from their intense stare.

"As you wish." Baal had just been put down by Li Xiu, and now encountering another boxing champion, he had found an outlet to vent.

With a tap of his foot, Baal pulled the ball back then aimed his powerful kick, his thigh tensing, unleashing terrifying strength as blood marks on his fingers lit up again.

Buzz!

The Razor Ball reappeared, spinning furiously and buzzing, tearing through space, roaring toward Pa Shan.

"Starting with the Razor Ball, Baal is definitely up to something!" The players watched Pa Shan, curious to see how he'd handle the shot.

Suddenly, a large hand appeared behind the ball.

The once spinning and roaring football suddenly stopped still, frozen in mid-air.

Pa Shan stood motionless, extending one hand to firmly grab the football, as if it was a child's toy with no lethal force.

Baal was dumbfounded, as were the players, even Sha Chu in the resting area showed a hint of surprise.

"Pa Shan's physical prowess is unparalleled in the underground boxing arena. Playing football games like these is too easy. If he hadn't insisted on joining the Madmen Football Club, I'd be reluctant to let him waste time here." Zheng Xiu took a small sip of coffee, speaking with some pride.

"Indeed remarkable. Thanks for bringing me such a goalie." Sha Chu smiled and nodded.

"Don't waste time. Continue." Pa Shan tossed the ball at Baal's feet.

Baal's face turned dark as he silently took another kick.

Another Razor Ball, but this time aimed not at Pa Shan's body but at the upper left corner of the goal.

This shot was fast, fierce, and accurate, like lightning crossing the short ten-meter distance, instantly reaching the goal.

Pa Shan moved swiftly, like a ghost appearing before the football, once again grabbing the roaring ball with one hand.

One ball after another, ten consecutive shots, from such a short distance. Pa Shan didn't even make a diving motion; he stood and grabbed all the balls with one hand.

Invincible!

Only these two words remained in every player's mind. With such physical prowess and reflexes in football, who could break through his goal?

## **Chapter 42: Chapter 42 No Need to Try Anymore**

Li Xiu looked at Pa Shan in front of the goal thoughtfully. Pa Shan's physical prowess was indeed strong, even a bit stronger than Jin Zhenhuan.

The difference was that Pa Shan was more decisive and confident than Jin Zhenhuan. However, it could be confirmed that he didn't really understand soccer techniques; he merely relied on his great physical strength to play by the rules.

He was too proud and underestimated the sport of soccer.

After Pa Shan finished kicking ten balls, Zheng Xiu walked over with a towel and handed it to Pa Shan to wipe his sweat. In fact, Pa Shan hadn't even sweated a drop.

Sha Chu also came over, she was very satisfied with Pa Shan's performance. Such physical prowess could rank in the top three in Tyrone City's soccer league. With someone like him as goalkeeper, the Madmen's team performance would definitely improve.

"Baal, go try out that newcomer," Sha Chu had already decided to use Pa Shan. She wasn't very concerned about the rest of the trial, just wanted to go through the motions.

Baal hesitated and said to Sha Chu with a bitter face, "Boss, no need to try it, I can't score; I've tried before."

Sha Chu was taken aback: "You can't score against that newcomer's defense?"

"Yes, can't score." Baal said helplessly, he didn't want another unpleasant experience.

Only then did Sha Chu carefully scrutinize Li Xiu, seeing a young man in his twenties who seemed bright and robust, but compared to Baal and Pa Shan, he seemed a bit slender.

Zheng Xiu was also a bit surprised. Baal was quite renowned in Tyrone City's soccer league, she had heard of the name Razor Ball. For that young man to be able to block Baal's attack, he wasn't weak either.

"Baal, did you use Razor Ball?" Sha Chu asked.

"I did." Baal was quite straightforward.

Sha Chu didn't think Baal would dare lie to her face, but hearing this made her a bit hesitant.

"Since he can block Baal's goals, why not let the two of them duel one-on-one, which would be fairer?" Zheng Xiu still had full confidence in Pa Shan.

"How do two goalkeepers duel?" The chubby man found Zheng Xiu's idea incomprehensible.

"Goalkeepers are also soccer players, so they naturally need basic shooting ability. Let them face off with penalty kicks; whoever's goal is first breached will be eliminated." Zheng Xiu shared her plan, then looked at Pa Shan and said, "Pa Shan, you're okay with that?"

"No problem." Pa Shan replied coldly.

"Sure." Sha Chu thought this idea was good, and said to the chubby man, "Go ask if that newcomer is willing to accept the challenge."

"I accept." Li Xiu had already heard their conversation, and agreed before the chubby man could speak.

"Let's flip a coin to decide who kicks first?" The chubby man took out a coin.

"No need, let him kick first." Pa Shan walked straight to the goal, stood in front of it, and said to Li Xiu, "Don't waste time, let's start."

Li Xiu took a ball to the penalty spot, put it on the ground, and loosened his joints.

"The player whose goal is breached is out, right?" After loosening up, Li Xiu didn't kick immediately but looked at Zheng Xiu and asked.

"Of course." Li Xiu's tone made Zheng Xiu a bit uncomfortable, she raised her eyebrows and said.

"Alright." Li Xiu said nothing more, stepped forward, and kicked the ball.

It was clear that Li Xiu's strength wasn't as powerful as Baal's, and the ball wasn't very fast.

More absurd was that the ball Li Xiu kicked was obviously higher than the goalpost, seeming as if it would fly directly out beyond the crossbar.

"Such physical and mental qualities, competing with Pa Shan, are simply insulting to him." Zheng Xiu couldn't help but sneer.

The chubby man also shook his head and sighed, he thought Li Xiu's mental quality was a bit weak, but facing such a strong opponent as Pa Shan, nervousness was normal.

Pa Shan watched the ball fly over his head, didn't even move.

He was too proud, in his view, that ball was far above the goal and will fly out, surely not touching the goal, so there was no need to reach for it.

However, after flying over Pa Shan's head, the soccer suddenly plunged downward rapidly, crashing into the goal.

Pa Shan realized something was wrong, leaped backward like a phantom, his fingers touched the ball.

But he moved too late, although his fingers touched the ball, the trajectory changed and it still landed inside the goal.

"Woah... Fallen Leaves Ball... at such close range... kicking such a Fallen Leaves Ball... this guy..." The chubby man's eyes stared blankly.

Now he suddenly thought of what Li Xiu said when they first met, that he could play any position.

Before, the chubby man didn't take those words seriously, but now seeing this Fallen Leaves Ball, he was stunned.

The Fallen Leaves Ball in actual play isn't easily mastered by many.

Zheng Xiu was dumbfounded, Pa Shan was dumbfounded too, staring blankly at the soccer in the goal, not knowing how to react.

"Interesting." Sha Chu looked at Li Xiu, seeming to have become slightly interested in him.

"What a beautiful Fallen Leaves Ball..." Kun Sha praised.

"That ball doesn't count, Pa Shan hadn't said to start." Zheng Xiu said through gritted teeth.

Leaving now would be a big loss of face.

Pa Shan, although also unwilling, couldn't say such words himself, kept his mouth shut without saying anything.

"Li Xiu, give Pa Shan another chance. No matter the outcome of this duel, I'll give you a starting position. You don't necessarily need to be a goalkeeper, right?" Sha Chu smiled at Li Xiu.

"Okay." Li Xiu certainly didn't need to be a goalkeeper, as long as he had a starting position.

"You kick or I kick?" Li Xiu looked at Pa Shan and asked.

"You." Pa Shan's expression turned serious, if it were usual, he wouldn't accept such a charity opportunity.

But in front of Kun Sha, Pa Shan didn't want to lose just like that; he wanted to prove himself to Kun Sha.

This time, Pa Shan wouldn't be careless, he stared intently at the soccer beneath Li Xiu's feet. With his movement speed, even if Li Xiu kicked another Fallen Leaves Ball, as long as he wasn't careless, he could catch it, giving Li Xiu no chance.

Bang!

Li Xiu kicked the ball again, but this time it didn't fly above Pa Shan's head; instead, it headed towards the top left corner of the goal.

Pa Shan didn't expect Li Xiu not to use the Fallen Leaves Ball, but with his physical and reaction abilities, he quickly shifted gears, leapt towards the left to catch the ball.

However, unexpectedly, the ball turned just in front of him, curving towards the right side of the goal.

In midair, even with great power, Pa Shan couldn't alter his diving direction, and could only helplessly watch the ball fly into the bottom right corner of the goal.

"Oh my, this Razor Ball is incredible! At such a short distance, how did he kick such a big curve?" The shooters in the team shouted out. This was the real Razor Ball, not like Baal's so-called skill Razor Ball.

### **Chapter 43: Chapter 43: The Disappearing Demon Core**

"It's truly amazing!" The fat man was so excited he almost jumped up. The better the players he signed performed, the more rewards Sha Chu would give him.

In the fat man's eyes, what Li Xiu kicked was not a Razor Ball, but piles of cash.

Pa Shan landed on the ground, staring blankly at the soccer ball inside the goal, his expression complex.

"Do you want me to be the goalkeeper?" Li Xiu looked at Pa Shan and asked.

"No, I lost." Pa Shan shook his head.

He wanted to prove himself to Kun Sha, but two failures made him realize that, as Kun Sha said, he indeed underestimated the sport of football.

Zheng Xiu wanted to say something, but Pa Shan had already turned to leave.

Sha Chu glanced at Kun Sha, who understood her meaning and said, "Pa Shan, if you truly want to prove yourself, stay."

Pa Shan stopped and turned to look at Kun Sha.

"What you're lacking is merely technique. Here, we have the best football players." Kun Sha said while glancing at Li Xiu.

Pa Shan also looked at Li Xiu, staring for a long time before nodding and saying, "Alright, I understand. I won't let you down again."

The Madmen Team signed both Li Xiu and Pa Shan simultaneously. Pa Shan signed as a goalkeeper, while Li Xiu's contract didn't specify a position but guaranteed his starting position.

The team arranged a dormitory for Li Xiu, but he refused.

Upon returning to the inn, Li Xiu did not see A Fei. Old Luo told Li Xiu that A Fei had left shortly after him.

Returning to his room, Li Xiu took out the Demon Cores, planning to count them and see how many there were in total.

Since he had joined the team, the opportunity to go to the Mad Ball Trial Ground was not far off.

The Demon Cores looted from Abyss Base were all in the backpack. He took them out to count, and although their level wasn't high, the quantity was, and it should be enough to purchase a set of A-Class Magic Armor.

Remembering a few Demon Cores still on him, Li Xiu reached out to take them, only to find one was missing.

"Did it fall?" Li Xiu frowned slightly.

He had secured three Demon Cores and a Skill Ring on that Metal Coffin, but now there were only two Demon Cores and a Skill Ring left.

Li Xiu didn't remember when the Demon Core fell out, and they were all in the same pocket; how could only one be missing?

If someone had stolen a Demon Core, that didn't seem right either.

Clearly, there were three Demon Cores. Who would steal just one, and the lowest-level one at that?

"Strange, where did that Demon Core go?" Li Xiu searched all his clothes pockets, confirming he couldn't find that Demon Core.

After this incident, Li Xiu feared another accident, so he took out the A-Level and B-Level Demon Cores, wrapped them tightly, and kept them close to his body, leaving lower-level Demon Cores in the backpack.

Li Xiu had just finished tidying up when A Fei returned, looking very upset.

"What happened?" Li Xiu asked, curious.

"I went out to find some information today. That Magic Armor Master called God is now ranked first in the world." A Fei said gravely.

"Are you sure that the Magic Armor Master ranked first in the world, God, is the one you're looking for?" Li Xiu asked.

"I found some footage of God battling with a demon. I can confirm it's the same Magic Armor; I will never forget the style of that armor for the rest of my life." A Fei bit her lip and said.

"Which Magic Armor did you see?" Li Xiu frowned and asked.

After A Fei showed Li Xiu a screenshot on her phone, Li Xiu fell silent.

The image A Fei showed him was of the Red Flower Magic Armor he wore. But that Magic Armor was custom-made for Li Xiu, and since its creation, only Li Xiu had used it; there shouldn't be a second set.

"What exactly did that Magic Armor Master do? Don't say it has nothing to do with me. If you want my help, you must tell me the truth." Li Xiu pressed A Fei for answers.

"I know it's difficult to ask you to kill the top-ranked Magic Armor Master in the world, but if you're unwilling, we can cancel the agreement." A Fei thought Li Xiu was afraid.

"That's not what I mean. I just need to understand the truth. I can't kill an innocent person." Li Xiu smiled bitterly: "For others, it might be hard to kill God, but for him, killing God couldn't be easier. He just has to cut his own throat."

A Fei hesitated for a moment before slowly beginning to tell a story.

In Haishi Town lived a family of four: a loving couple and their two adorable children, a son and a daughter.

The girl was eight years older than the boy, and they had a great relationship.

But suddenly, one day, a demon descended on Haishi Town, destroying many houses in the town.

While the villagers were fleeing in terror, several Magic Armor Masters appeared in Haishi Town.

They killed the demon, and the villagers, thinking they were saved, regarded those Magic Armor Masters as heroes.

But they could never have imagined that those Magic Armor Masters were even more terrifying monsters than the demon. They slaughtered the town, killing all the villagers.

Including the couple and their son; only the girl narrowly escaped.

The scar on A Fei's face was left from that time. She would never forget that someone called the leading Magic Armor Master "God," and the sight of that red armor.

Li Xiu frowned secretly: "I've never been to Haishi Town, let alone massacred its villagers. But there should only be one set of Red Flower Magic Armor. Did A Fei mistake it, or is that person's armor truly similar to Red Flower? But according to A Fei's description, that armor's attack mode does resemble Red Flower. Why use the name 'God'? Perhaps this isn't a coincidence."

Li Xiu wanted to figure out what was going on, but that would have to wait until he returned to Space City.

Red Flower Magic Armor is a product of Space City's No. 1 laboratory, and as far as Li Xiu knew, there was only this one set, so he needed to verify it when he got back.

Li Xiu had a feeling that this matter wasn't simple and probably involved the higher-ups in Space City. That's also why he wasn't rushing back there.

Li Xiu reassured A Fei, telling her he would definitely help her uncover the truth.

After returning to his room, the more Li Xiu thought about it, the more something seemed off. Lying on the bed with closed eyes, he pondered carefully.

Suddenly, Li Xiu sat up; he realized what didn't add up.

He pulled out his phone and searched for the video A Fei mentioned, and sure enough, he saw God clad in Red Flower Magic Armor battling the demon.

The video's date showed it was filmed ten days ago, but ten days ago, he was still inside the Abyss Base; how could he have worn the Red Flower Magic Armor to fight a demon?

"Who's using the Red Flower Magic Armor?" Li Xiu stared at the footage; the person's fighting style was indeed similar to his own.

Many techniques and methods, even signature moves, but that was definitely not him.

The Red Flower Magic Armor wasn't Li Xiu's private property, but it was custom-made for him and had practically become his identity code outside. If someone used the Red Flower Magic Armor and the name God to commit heinous acts, Li Xiu couldn't stand idly by.

#### **Chapter 44: Chapter 44 Isolated**

After investigating the information related to God, Li Xiu discovered a serious problem.

During the time he left the Space City, "God" was consistently present, not only slaying invading demons but also attending numerous events.

"Is this a doppelgänger that Guan Jinghao found?" Li Xiu slightly frowned.

Li Xiu had never let anyone see his true form; people only knew of "God," not Li Xiu.

As long as one wears that set of Red Flower Magic Armor, anyone could become the nominal "God."

Guan Jinghao was the master of Space City and the actual owner of the Red Flower Magic Armor.

After all, Li Xiu's relationship with the Space City was just cooperative. If Guan Jinghao were to tear up the cooperation agreement and reclaim the Red Flower Magic Armor, Li Xiu would have nothing to say.

An S-Class Magic Armor was nothing, Li Xiu didn't care about it.

But the significance of Red Flower and God was different. He could forgo the names of Red Flower and God but could not tolerate Guan Jinghao using the name of God for evil, which would mean he was also an accomplice.

"Does the doppelgänger Guan Jinghao found have any relation to the person who massacred Haishi Town three years ago?" Li Xiu slightly squinted: "Things are getting more interesting, Guan Jinghao, what exactly are you planning?"

Although Space City was just a city, its overall strength was no less than the Southern Cross Alliance, and though it didn't produce as many gemstones as the Southern Cross Alliance, it possessed the most advanced Magic Armor technology.

When it came to Magic Armor of the same level, the ones made in Space City were the best, especially those produced by Laboratory 1 of Space City, coveted by all Magic Armor Masters, giving Space City the nickname "Sanctuary of Magic Armor Masters."

As a new generation leader of Space City, Guan Jinghao had the ability to influence global dynamics; such a person would not make any decision lightly. Once he decided to do something, there must be his intention and purpose.

Originally, Li Xiu wanted to return as soon as possible, but now he wasn't in such a hurry; he wanted to see what exactly Guan Jinghao intended to do.

Early the next morning, Li Xiu got up and went to the team's training.

Upon arriving at the team, Li Xiu heard Fangzi say there was a match tomorrow and told him to prepare well, as he would start as the left winger.

A winger is actually a type of forward, just positioned on the wing, still an attacking position with many goal-scoring opportunities.

Due to the time constraints, Fangzi had Li Xiu and Pa Shan participate in the intra-squad match to get familiar with the other players quickly.

The goalkeeper seemed to work solo, but in reality, he needed to cooperate with the team; it's just that Pa Shan's nature was too solitary, along with his strong skills, making him not keen on dealing with teammates.

Except for Kun Sha, he would speak a few words to Li Xiu, but those words were always invitations for one-on-one confrontations with him.

Li Xiu didn't bother him; he was not there to bicker with Pa Shan or to teach him football skills but to perform his best in tomorrow's match, hoping to impress the Tyrone City Lord and get selected to participate in the Mad Ball Trial.

Such events had happened before; the Tyrone City Lord often selected players from various teams for the Mad Ball Trial, but no one knew when the next time the Tyrone City Lord would open the Mad Ball Trial Ground.

Li Xiu actively moved around the field but found that his teammates rarely passed the ball to him. As a winger, without the passes from the backfield and midfield teammates, how could he score goals?

Indeed, in one game, Li Xiu hardly touched the ball a few times and had no chances to take a shot.

"Fangzi, who is the left winger I replaced?" During the break, Li Xiu went to Fangzi and asked.

"Hehe, don't mind; the team is just not familiar with you yet..." Fangzi's words were cut off by Li Xiu.

"I'm a player you signed; you should give me the truth, right?"

Seeing no other players around, Fangzi whispered, "The left winger you replaced used to be the team's big brother, taking good care of the newcomers. Almost all current players have received his help and maintained good relations. Unfortunately, he later got seriously injured at the Trial Ground, with recurring injuries affecting his performance. If he weren't a team veteran and had contributed to the team previously, he wouldn't have been allowed to play for long..."

Li Xiu nodded slightly after hearing this, matching his speculation that those players probably wouldn't pass the ball to him.

During the afternoon training, the situation remained the same; Li Xiu still had few chances to hold the ball. Even when he got the ball, he was closely marked by more than two players, leaving him no chance to shoot and having to pass the ball away.

"Are these people kindergarten kids?" Li Xiu wasn't angry, just watched everything happening calmly.

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"How is the new player's training situation?" Sha Chu's slender fingers played with the glass, gently swirling the spirit with ice inside it.

"Pa Shan is doing well; although he doesn't talk much with other players, his learning ability is excellent. Coupled with his freakish physical fitness, he shouldn't have much problem. It's Li Xiu's side that has some issues. He hardly got to touch the ball on the field..." Fangzi mumbled.

"You mean, those players are isolating him and not passing him the ball, right?" Sha Chu said with a smile.

"Boss, why let him play left winger? With his talent, right winger or forward would be no problem. The guy on the right doesn't have great relations; letting Li Xiu play as the right winger wouldn't have these issues." Fangzi eventually couldn't hold back his thoughts.

"What do you think of Li Xiu's skills?" Sha Chu did not directly answer Fangzi's question.

"In Baal's words, technically, he's a monster. From today's training, I found not only is his shooting technique excellent, but his vision is also wide, with strong off-the-ball movement and dribbling. Aside from weak physical confrontation and inadequate speed, he's almost perfect. But his skills can compensate for these issues; given the right opportunities, he'd definitely become the brightest presence on the field." Fangzi's estimation of Li Xiu kept rising.

"Then?" Sha Chu asked with interest.

"Then what?" Fangzi was stunned, asking cluelessly.

"The Mad Ball Trial Ground will open the S-Class Trial in the latter half of the month. Given his flamboyant nature, do you think the City Lord would overlook him?" Sha Chu said coldly.

Hearing Sha Chu's words, Fangzi shuddered and exclaimed, "The S-Class Mad Ball Trial is really going to start?"

"Zheng Xiu is the City Lord's cousin; why do you think she sent Pa Shan to the team at this time? Besides Pa Shan's own will, it's because Zheng Xiu wants Pa Shan to join this S-Class Mad Ball Trial." Sha Chu snorted.

Fangzi's eyes lit up: "I understand now; boss, you intend to protect Li Xiu so he doesn't have to participate in this S-Class Mad Ball Trial. Boss, you indeed are a living Bodhisattva, possessing both a compassionate heart and strategic wisdom."

"Having gotten such an ace for free, of course, I need him for a year or two before considering anything else. How could I let him go send himself to death like this?" Sha Chu laughed.

#### **Chapter 45: Chapter 45: I'll Do It Myself**

In the City Lord's private box at Tyrone Football Hall, Kun Sha and Zheng Xiu sat on either side of Zheng De.

"Kun Sha, you don't blame me for not letting you play this match, do you?" Zheng De asked with a smile.

"It's an insignificant match; it's good to train the newcomers," Kun Sha said indifferently.

"I like your attitude, worthy of being Tyrone City's top Magic Armor Master, quite magnanimous," Zheng De's smile widened.

"How is the Madmen's team now? Is there anyone worth using besides Baal?" Zheng De continued to ask.

Before Kun Sha could speak, Zheng Xiu jumped in, "Brother, what do you think of that goalkeeper? He's the newbie I brought in."

"Pa Shan, the underground boxing champion?" Zheng De glanced at the player list and remarked lightly.

Zheng Xiu's expression changed slightly, not expecting Zheng De to know Pa Shan.

"Interesting, a champion boxer as a goalkeeper; let's see how he performs," Zheng De seemed unconcerned about Pa Shan's background and asked Kun Sha again, "Kun Sha, is there anyone else in the Madmen's team worth watching?"

"My lord might want to pay attention to the left winger; there might be some unexpected gains," Kun Sha said.

"The left winger?" Zheng De looked at the list again and found an unfamiliar name, and based on the records, it wasn't particularly outstanding.

The tested values were not too high, and in terms of physical fitness, he wasn't top-notch among the enhanced players, at most average.

"You're talking about number 13? He doesn't seem to stand out much," Zheng De pointed to the player on the field; Li Xiu was wearing the number 13 jersey.

"That's why I said there might be some surprises," Kun Sha replied with a smile.

"Oh, now I'm a bit intrigued," Zheng De also smiled.

The match began, with the Madmen's team facing the Green Demon team, both ranking low in the league.

If it weren't for the recent player selections for the S-level Mad Ball Trial, Zheng De wouldn't have been interested in watching these two teams play.

The match started, and the two teams went back and forth with nothing much to watch, but Pa Shan's performance was eye-catching.

With his robust physique, he repeatedly blocked the Green Demon's shots, even easily neutralizing the Green Demon's main striker's powerful shots, holding that terrifyingly powerful ball with both hands.

Li Xiu had been on the field for nearly twenty minutes without touching the ball once.

The two shots from the right winger and the forward also failed to threaten.

"Pa Shan is quite good, but number 13 seems to have average physical fitness, and it seems his teammates don't trust him much," Zheng De remarked puzzledly, not seeing what was so special about Li Xiu that Kun Sha personally recommended him.

"I've seen that number 13; his technique is decent, but his physical fitness is quite ordinary, so it's normal that his teammates don't trust him," Zheng Xiu nonchalantly reinforced the impression of Li Xiu's lack of physical prowess.

"It's the absence of absolutes in this world that makes it interesting; surprises sometimes are the most fascinating, aren't they?" Kun Sha said.

While the three were talking, an unexpected event occurred on the field; a mistake happened during the Green Demon team's midfield pass, and a figure darted past, taking away the ball they passed back.

"Li Xiu, how did he get there?" the chubby man was worried when he saw Li Xiu got the ball.

"Not passing it to me? Then I'll do it myself," Li Xiu, like a ghost, intercepted the ball from midfield and immediately dribbled towards the Green Demon's goal.

Usually, a player's speed when dribbling is slower than when sprinting without the ball; some players with poor ball sense and weak dribbling ability slow down significantly when dribbling.

However, Li Xiu's dribbling was like the ball was part of his body, not affecting his speed at all.

At this moment, Li Xiu was like an unbridled wild horse, galloping fast across the field.

Because the rest of the Madmen's team was defending back, the entire Green Demon's half had only Li Xiu sprinting.

The midfielder quickly gave chase, and his speed was faster than Li Xiu's, soon reaching him from behind, sliding in to tackle the ball under Li Xiu's feet.

In front of Li Xiu, the Green Demon's defensive midfielder was closing in, blocking Li Xiu's path forward.

There were also Green Demon players coming over to assist in defense, nearly sealing all of Li Xiu's routes.

Li Xiu had a determined look in his eyes, showing no intention to slow down or pass the ball.

As he charged forward to the Green Demon's defensive midfielder, the midfielder's slide tackle was almost at his right ankle.

If that foot landed, it could break his ankle bone.

At this critical moment, Li Xiu planted his left toe, used the top of his right foot to flick the ball, and tapped it with his left heel, making it bounce upward.

Li Xiu leaped high, evading the slide tackle from behind, while the ball flew up higher, arcing over his and the opponent's defensive midfielder's heads, and landing in front of him.

Li Xiu hit the ground running, passed the opponent's defensive midfielder, and continued dribbling furiously.

Two strong defenders came up, flanking Li Xiu on both sides.

Li Xiu feinted left while pulling the ball right, causing both defenders to misstep, spreading out in left and right directions, opening up a gap in the middle.

Li Xiu withdrew his right leg and squeezed through, the ball seemingly glued to his feet, following through the gap.

One of the Green Demon players who was beaten by Li Xiu reached out and grabbed the back of his jersey, unbalancing Li Xiu immediately.

Li Xiu focused on the goal, the defenders, and the goalkeeper's positions, and just before he fell back, he kicked the ball forcefully.

Li Xiu's body was pulled backward as he fell, and the ball described an arc, flying towards the right side of the goal.

The ball drew an arc, passing over the defenders' bodies, with the goalkeeper diving for it immediately.

But just as he was about to intercept it, the ball curved unexpectedly, veering to the left.

Thud!

Almost simultaneously with Li Xiu hitting the ground, the ball flew into the goal, crashing into the net, stirring up a wave of white netting.

The entire stadium fell silent, and after a moment, the Madmen's fans erupted in waves of cheers.

"What did I just see? Is that guy even human?"

"Such fluid dribbling, mesmerizing feints, that bizarre Razor Ball, this number 13 is incredible!"

"He single-handedly pierced the Green Demon's defense; this guy is a monster!"

"This is the supreme art!"

"Did you see? He was being pulled and had lost his balance yet still delivered such a banana kick; his ball sense is unbelievable."

"Fool, that's not an ordinary banana kick, it's a more complex Razor Ball."

"God bless, are the Madmen finally rising?"

With just one goal, Li Xiu conquered the entire stadium.