

## **When God 441**

### Chapter 441 - A Spirit Leaf\_2

Now there are two options: one is to directly take the White Jade Bottle and drink the water from it, the consequences unknown, and there's no way to explain it to the Eighth Lord.

The Eighth Lord being angry is secondary; if the water cannot be taken back to him, the Suihou Bead cannot be exchanged.

The second option is to pour out another bowl from the White Jade Bottle, the consequences unknown.

Wan Chaocun is now full of surprise and seems to have noticed Li Xiu's hesitation. He said, "You don't need to worry about that little Eight. With me here, he won't dare to harm a single hair of yours."

Li Xiu shook his head, reached out to grasp the White Jade Bottle, and slowly lifted it up. The three flowers within the bottle were becoming increasingly radiant, nurtured by the water in the three bowls; the petals appeared as crystal-clear as jade.

Without hesitation, Li Xiu tilted the bottle, and the water quickly filled the red jade bowl.

Li Xiu raised the White Jade Bottle, brought his mouth to the bottle's mouth, and drank the flowing water in gulps.

As soon as the water hit his stomach, he immediately felt a warm current flowing into his belly, quickly expanding throughout his body. In no time, he felt extremely hot, as if he had just entered a hot pool from a cold one, causing goosebumps to rise all over his body, and he couldn't help but shiver.

Li Xiu was drenched in sweat, feeling increasingly warmer inside, but the heat wasn't scorching.

Somehow, Li Xiu just felt increasingly drowsy, and before long, he closed his eyes, and his body fell down.

He didn't know how much time passed before Li Xiu woke up, feeling incredibly refreshed, as if he had worked for three days and nights and then had a good sleep. His body felt indescribably comfortable, as if every cell had come alive.

Opening his eyes, the first thing he saw was Wan Chaocun's beautiful face, both furious and joyful.

Only then did Li Xiu realize that he was actually lying on Wan Chaocun's embroidered couch, with Wan Chaocun lying beside him, one arm supporting her cheek, and the other hand holding a small round fan of light gauze, gently fanning Li Xiu.

"Brother, you finally woke up." Seeing Li Xiu awake, Wan Chaocun said with a smile on her lips.

"How long did I sleep?" Li Xiu stretched lazily, sitting up from the bed, and asked.

"Only about two or three hours." Wan Chaocun said.

"That short?" Li Xiu frowned slightly; it felt much shorter than he had imagined.

He got off the bed, glanced at the low table in front, and saw that the three bowls and the White Jade Bottle were still there, but the black, red, and white flowers were gone.

Of the three bowls, two were still empty, and only the red jade bowl was filled with a bowl of water.

"Where are the flowers?" Li Xiu looked at Wan Chaocun and asked.

"They're gone. After you finished drinking the water from the White Jade Bottle, the three flowers withered and decomposed into nothing." Wan Chaocun replied.

Li Xiu quickly checked his own body, surprised to find that he had somehow already been promoted to a C-level Trial Taker.

Li Xiu: Trial Taker.

Level: C-level.

Quality: Aurora.

Primordial Embryo Quality: 4.1.

Symbiotic Contract: Evil Spirit Token (C-level), Forbidden Spear (C-level).

Talent Skill: Twin Souls (Evil Spirit Transformation), The Seventh Great Taboo No Killing, The Seventh Great Taboo Immortality, The Seventh Great Taboo Unknown, Ultimate Light.

The talent of Ultimate Light has not changed; the skill suffix of the Evil Spirit Token has changed from Twin Souls to Evil Spirit Transformation, and only the Forbidden Spear has acquired an additional talent skill.

After seeing this, Li Xiu picked up the red jade bowl on the low table and said to Wan Chaocun, "Sister Chun, I'll take this water to Eighth Lord first."

"You are now my brother, Wan Chaocun's, so you are not allowed to call him Eighth Lord anymore; just call him Little Eight." Wan Chaocun said.

"Isn't that a bit inappropriate?" Li Xiu said.

"Tell him I've acknowledged you as my brother and see if he dares to accept being called Eighth Lord." Wan Chaocun said indifferently.

"Then I'll call him Old Eight from now on." Li Xiu thought for a moment and said.

"That works too." Wan Chaocun laughed and said, "I still don't know, brother, what's your name?"

"My name is Li Xiu, wood and child Li, cultivation and self-cultivation Xiu." Li Xiu replied.

"Little Xiu, you go first. When I'm out of trouble, we will swear a blood pact; you, as my brother, I, Wan Chaocun, acknowledge." Wan Chaocun said.

"Okay." Li Xiu replied, holding the red jade bowl as he left the red wooden house.

The wooden door, which previously couldn't be opened no matter how hard it was pushed, now opened easily, and after Li Xiu walked out, it closed by itself.

Chu Jun saw Li Xiu coming out and hurriedly asked, "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Li Xiu shook his head and walked towards the wooden house door of Eighth Lord with the red jade bowl.

"You managed to trade the water back!" Eighth Lord exclaimed, delighted and surprised, seeing Li Xiu coming in with a bowl of water.

"Eighth Lord, do you know who's in that red wooden house?" Li Xiu didn't put down the water but asked with the bowl in hand.

"I don't know. When I arrived here, that person was already in the red wooden house, and I had never seen them. The things in the red and blue wooden houses were all told to me by the owner here." Eighth Lord shook his head and said.

Li Xiu nodded his head, said nothing else, set the red jade bowl in front of Old Eight, and then turned to walk out of the wooden house: "I'm going to the blue wooden house to exchange the leaves you wanted."

Li Xiu said, picking up another box of blue gemstones and heading towards the blue wooden house.

"Be careful." Eighth Lord admonished from inside the house.

Li Xiu pushed open the door of the blue wooden house, and saw the inside was completely different from that of the red wooden house.

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Inside the Blue House, there were no furnishings to be seen, nor any person. There was only a large tree growing within the wooden house, so thick that it took three people to embrace its trunk, supporting the roof like a giant pillar.

The top of the tree seemed to have been chopped off by someone, showing only the trunk without any treetop.

On this massive trunk, there was only one small branch about a foot long, with a single green leaf hanging from it.

The trunk was ashen and withered, appearing to have been dead for many years, with dried and cracked bark in many areas.

Yet, that green leaf was vibrant and teeming with life.

Li Xiu stepped directly inside, and the door closed by itself immediately.

"Is anyone there?" Li Xiu called out, but there was no response. The house was so silent that one could hear a pin drop.

"Strange, didn't Old Eight say there was someone in this house? How come there's no one here? Could the mistress of the place have deceived Old Eight?" Li Xiu circled the large tree, seeing nothing other than the green leaf on the small branch.

Examining the green leaf more closely, he discovered a faint white pattern on it, surprisingly forming the character "Spirit."

"Without a person, how am I supposed to take the leaf? Should I just leave the gemstone and take the green leaf with me?" Li Xiu felt it couldn't be that simple.

"The character on the leaf must have been left by the mistress. What does she mean by leaving a Spirit character on a leaf?" Li Xiu pondered with a frown.

After thinking for a long time without any clue, Li Xiu had no choice but to place the gemstone on the ground and said, "I'll trade the gemstone for the green leaf. If there are no objections, I'll just take it."

He asked three times, and still, no one answered. Li Xiu reached out to pluck the green leaf from the tree.

He carefully pinched the leaf's stem, trying hard to pluck the palm-sized oval leaf.

Despite applying force, pulling the branch downwards, the stem showed no signs of breaking.

Li Xiu had a thought and summoned the Jedi Knight.

The Jedi Knight swung his saber at the leaf's stem with precise control, aiming only to cut down the leaf without intending to harm anything else.

But to everyone's surprise, the saber couldn't cut through the seemingly soft stem, leaving no mark whatsoever.

After a bout of swaying, the small branch and green leaf returned to stillness.

"What a resilient branch!" Li Xiu frowned slightly, and with a thought, the Jedi Knight entered the Super Spirit State.

In an instant, the Jedi Knight transformed into a fully armored, glowing warrior, emitting a strong radiance like a monster.

The Jedi Knight's twin blades slashed continuously, with the crimson glow of the samurai swords cutting again and again at the leaf's stem, sending the green leaf and small branch trembling vigorously, yet unable to leave a scratch.

Li Xiu was astonished. Although the Super Spirit Limit of his Jedi Knight was merely one percent, it was still the power of the Super Spirit, far stronger than an ordinary S-Class Demon Spirit, yet he couldn't leave even a scratch on it; such resilience!

While Li Xiu was distressed and helpless, an aged voice suddenly spoke, "Stop chopping; you're already dead."

"Who are you?" Li Xiu asked, frowning.

"Who I am doesn't matter. You should hurry and leave your last words. If a later comer manages to leave alive, they might deliver your message to your family," the aged voice spoke again.

Upon careful listening, Li Xiu found that the voice was emanating from inside the tree.

"Why tell me I'm dead only now? Why didn't you speak when I came in?" Li Xiu asked while examining the tree, trying to find where the speaker was hidden.

"No need to look. I'm inside the tree's trunk with no way to enter," the aged voice continued: "When you came in, I didn't speak because it was unnecessary. Regardless of what I said, it couldn't change the fact that you are destined to die. Now I'm telling you as you have little time left, allowing you some time to leave your last words."

"I have no last words to leave. Tell me why you believe I'm already dead," Li Xiu said.

"Sigh, people, always the same, thinking that knowing the truth would change everything, and in the end, nothing is left behind," the aged voice sighed, "This tree is named Divine Spirit. It was once an ordinary ancient tree, but someone wrote the word 'Spirit' on its leaf, transforming it into a Divine Spirit. How can the body of a Divine Spirit allow mortal wounds? The damage you've inflicted upon it will return to you. Your spirit struck it with so many blows; once the time comes, those damages will be inflicted upon you. Do you think you can survive so many blows?"

"Even if the ancient tree truly has that peculiar power, it's my spirit that struck it; the power should fall upon my spirit," Li Xiu said.

"Humph, those criminals who wield the blade to kill, do you think the blade should be judged or the person? The Divine Spirit is aware; your petty tricks won't deceive it," the aged voice said disdainfully.

"So, it seems I'm truly going to die soon," Li Xiu said.

"Certain death," the aged voice declared adamantly.

"I assume you're also trapped by the owner of this place? If you know of a way out, perhaps you could share it with me. If I manage to break free, you too can escape. If I fail, you'll have lost nothing," Li Xiu said, looking at the ancient tree.

"Saying the same words over and over, yet nothing changes; why waste your breath?" the aged voice said.

"The person in the Red House said the same, yet here I am alive. Everything has a possibility, and even if there isn't, having someone to talk to after being trapped for so long can't be that bad," Li Xiu smiled.

"You broke out of the Red House?" The aged voice suddenly sounded a bit surprised.

"I tend to have good luck," Li Xiu replied.

"How did you drink the three bowls of Evolution Liquid inside the Red House?" the aged voice asked.

"So the three bowls of water were called Evolution Liquid." Li Xiu recounted how he poured the three bowls of Evolution Liquid into the White Jade Bottle and then drank.

"Only by letting go can one obtain; you did well. Thankfully, you left one bowl. Had you drunk all three, you would already be dead," the aged voice said.

Li Xiu didn't ask why; he merely said, "Could you provide some guidance on breaking free from the Blue House?"

"There's something buried beneath the tree. Retrieving it can sever the Spirit Leaf," the aged voice said.

Chapter 443 - Innocence

"Under the tree?" Li Xiu looked towards the base of the tree; the trunk was directly buried into the soil, and no roots were visible.

"You don't have much time left. If you can't let go, then dig quickly. Although digging it out won't help, many have tried before; even if you dig it out, you still won't be able to take it." The elderly voice said.

"Why can't it be taken out?" Li Xiu asked while instructing the Jedi Knights to dig the ground.

The Jedi Knight slashed continuously, forcefully carving a large pit into the ground, shaking countless stems below with each strike, yet none of them broke.

"The attacks that strike the roots will also return to you. You had better be cautious; otherwise, you'll die even more miserably." The elderly voice warned.

"What difference does it make? One cut means death; ten cuts mean death. It's all the same; buying some extra time is good." Not only did Li Xiu not heed the warning, but he urged the Jedi Knight to slash the soil with more effort, directly entering the Super Spirit State.

Clang!

The Super Spirit Jedi Knight had barely swung a few times when it suddenly felt like it struck metal, emitting a metallic ringing sound.

"Found it." Li Xiu instructed the Jedi Knight to dig out the surrounding soil and indeed saw something embedded in a massive tree root.

Li Xiu had the Jedi Knight step back and went down himself, wiping the soil off to find a part of a black metallic handle exposed.

He couldn't tell whether it was a sword handle, a knife handle, or some other weapon handle, as everything below the handle was buried deep into the massive root, unseen.

Li Xiu gripped the handle tightly and pulled, but the handle didn't budge an inch.

It was expected, considering even the Super Spirit Jedi Knight couldn't affect the roots, this thing was stuck deep until the handle— it would be strange if it could be easily extracted.

No wonder the elderly voice said even if you found this thing, you couldn't pull it out.

Li Xiu backed away and had the Jedi Knight go down to pull.

The Jedi Knight gripped the handle with both hands and exerted force, his entire body glowing fiercely; later, he directly entered the Super Spirit State, his whole body emitting an ascending glow, yet the object embedded in the root showed no signs of loosening.

"Why is it so tight?" Li Xiu frowned. Even the Jedi Knight couldn't pull it out; this thing was indeed very challenging to extract.

"Stop wasting your strength; you won't be able to pull it out." The elderly voice again poured cold water.

"Why can't it be pulled out?" Li Xiu asked casually.

"Before you, many tried all sorts of methods to pull it out, yet all failed. No one knows why it can't be extracted because no one has ever succeeded." The elderly voice paused and continued, "Using brute force is useless; forget that your magic is just barely Super Spirit. Even Trial Takers with over eighty percent Super Spirit limit have attempted to extract it and still failed."

"Have Super Spirit Testers been here before?" Li Xiu was slightly surprised.

"Trial Takers, Magic Armor Masters, ordinary people— over the years, countless have come here, yet all became fertilizer for the Divine Spirit Tree. I've seen far too many." The elderly voice sighed.

"Magic Armor Masters too? Why did Magic Armor Masters come here?" Li Xiu was somewhat surprised.

"Your curiosity is really strong, but you only have less than three minutes left. You had better think about how to use these last three minutes wisely." The elderly voice stated.

"Did the Magic Armor Masters who came here use demon armor but still couldn't pull this thing out?" Li Xiu asked.

"Of course not; the strongest Magic Armor Master of the Long Live Heaven lost his life here." The elderly voice said disdainfully, "Even Super Spirit couldn't extract it; how could a Magic Armor Master possibly succeed? As a Trial Taker possessing Super Spirit magic, how could you ask such a question."

"Final question, are you from the Long Live Heaven?" Li Xiu asked solemnly.

Since even the Jedi Knight couldn't extract it, Li Xiu could only use his Lightning Speed No. 2 as the final test; it was his last card.

But if the person in the tree was from Long Live Heaven, revealing his demon armor might expose the theft of the Super Spirit Gemstone.

If he could pull it out and leave here alive, Li Xiu would need to consider whether to seal the secret; so he must first determine whether this person is from Long Live Heaven, like Wan Chaocun and the Eighth Lord.

Upon hearing this question, the elderly voice didn't answer immediately; it remained silent for several seconds before replying, "I was once from Long Live Heaven, but later no longer was. Are you asking if I'm from Long Live Heaven?"

"Why weren't you later?" Li Xiu asked again.

"Young man, do you really have no fear of death? You have only two minutes left. Are you sure you want to continue talking to me?" The elderly voice seemed a bit surprised at Li Xiu's composure.

"If you are willing, I am quite interested to know." Li Xiu replied expressionlessly; his calmness was due to knowing that being unsettled was futile. Whatever had to be done should be done; emotions wouldn't foster good results, rather might worsen them.

"Someone actually wants to hear my story in their final moments. Is my story so interesting? If you want to spend your life hearing a story, I will tell it to you. But this story is too long; your time is not enough, so I will briefly tell it." The elderly voice continued, "I joined Long Live Heaven for a woman, but that woman chose another person from Long Live Heaven. Hurt by that, I left Long Live Heaven and have since never had any dealings with them."

Chapter 444 - Innocence\_2

"Is it really that simple?" Li Xiu was taken aback.

An old voice chuckled, "You have barely more than a minute left to live, yet you still want to hear a story. I've never met someone like you. If you manage to survive, I can tell you the story in detail. Sadly, your time is almost up."

"In that case, shall we make a promise? If I survive, will you tell me the whole story?" Li Xiu smiled.

"Such a promise is meaningless. You can't pull out that thing; you're bound to die." The old voice stated.

"If I die, so be it. But if I don't, will you then tell me the story?" Li Xiu asked.

"I've truly never seen anyone who wants to hear a story even in death. Fine, I'll promise you. If you manage to stay alive, I'll tell you my story in full." The old voice said solemnly, "I find you to my liking. If you have any last words or wishes, speak now. If there's a day of escape, I might fulfill them for you. You need to hurry; you have less than a minute left."

"No need." Li Xiu said as he took out the Lightspeed II from his backpack and donned it.

The next second, the Lightspeed II fully enveloped Li Xiu's body, and golden light patterns appeared on the black Demon Armor.

"So, you are a Magic Armor Master. How intriguing. Did you become a Magic Armor Master first, or a Trial Taker?" The old voice asked with some surprise.

"That's a story I can tell you after I've survived." Li Xiu said, as he moved to the handle.

He grabbed the handle with both hands, causing the Demon Light Pattern on the Lightspeed II to emit a dazzling glow. Golden lights surged from his body, and white smoke began to rise from the seams of the Demon Armor.

This is a phenomenon of overheating and melting due to power overload. The Lightspeed II is already quite good; if it were the Lightspeed I, it would have been ruined by now.

"I've already told you, it's useless. You can't even pull out the Super Spirit, let alone the Demon Armor can't..." The old voice hadn't finished speaking when it suddenly cried out in surprise.

Between Li Xiu's hands, the handle began to rise bit by bit, the exposed part emitting a piercing white light.

The entire blue room was illuminated under that white light.

"It actually... moved..." The old voice was so excited it trembled. After all these years, someone finally managed to move it, giving him hope of regaining freedom.

The white light from beneath the handle was like a dawn illuminating the entire room.

Li Xiu slowly straightened, pulling that object exuding incomparable radiance from the root, its speed increasing.

White smoke rose from the Lightspeed II on his body, as if steam from boiling water inside continuously billowed outward.

Cling!

With a subtle tremor, the object was completely pulled out. Li Xiu stood fully upright, holding the object in both hands, standing on the massive tree root.

The intense white light on the object quickly retracted once separated from the root.

Only then did Li Xiu see clearly that what he pulled out from the root was neither a sword nor a knife, but a Four-sided Mace over four feet long.

The mace body and handle were as black as ink, except near the handle on the mace body, where a luminous white character shone faintly.

Li Xiu had no time to admire the appearance of the mace. He gripped it single-handedly and leapt, swinging towards the stalk of a green leaf.

The bladeless Four-sided Mace struck the leaf's stem, surprisingly cutting it directly.

While not even the sharp Samurai Sword of a Jedi Knight could harm it, this bladeless Spiritual Mace cut through it effortlessly, which seemed somewhat unscientific.

Even more unscientific was what happened after Li Xiu landed and caught the green leaf. Though he only cut the leaf without letting the Spiritual Mace touch anything else,

a tree some distance away from the mace's trajectory was slashed open on a slant, its upper half sliding down from the cut, crashing against the wall.

Within the hollow tree sat a monk in a grey robe.

The monk, with clear, delicate features and skin so smooth it seemed to glow, resembled Tang Zeng of legend.

The young monk sat cross-legged in the tree hollow, one hand raised before his chest, the other holding a string of beads, his face filled with shock and joy as he met Li Xiu's gaze.

Li Xiu didn't have time to look at the monk. He hurried to remove the Lightspeed II, as its internal temperature was astonishingly high, nearly roasting him.

Once dropped to the ground and returned to a compressed state, the Lightspeed II still emitted scorching white vapor, and Li Xiu figured it might soon follow the path of the Lightspeed I.

"I wonder what the old man will ridicule me with when I get back," Li Xiu sighed, glancing down at the Spiritual Mace and green leaf in his hands.

The Spiritual Mace was rather heavy but still within a manageable range for Li Xiu. However, it did not seem to be a contract, at least Li Xiu didn't sense any contract energy waves from it.

Chapter 445 - Naivety\_3

Trying to drip a drop of blood onto it, the blood flowed down the body of the mace and straight onto the ground, unable to be absorbed by the Spiritual Mace at all.

"What exactly is this Spiritual Mace?" Li Xiu was curious, but it wasn't the time to study it. He turned to look at the monk inside the tree hole.

He thought the voice belonged to an elderly man on the brink of death, but to his surprise, it was actually a young monk with clear eyes and delicate features.

The young monk's shock and joy had already subsided, and his calm demeanor had a stately solemnity to it.

However, the young monk had no tonsure scars on his head, just a red dot on his brow, coupled with his rosy lips and white teeth, Li Xiu's first thought was "Tang Zeng."

"Do you still want to hear my story?" the monk asked.

"Can you first tell me what your Dharma name is?" Li Xiu asked the monk with a smile.

"What Dharma name?" the monk was slightly startled.

"Aren't monks supposed to have Dharma names?" Li Xiu was puzzled and asked.

The monk chuckled, stood up and walked out of the tree hole, saying as he walked, "I'm not a monk, I'm just naturally bald."

"You're not a monk, so why is there the white hair-like mark on your brow?" Li Xiu asked, staring at the red dot on his brow.

"That's not a white hair-like mark, just a red mole," the monk paused and said seriously, "My name is Tang Tianzhen, you can call me by my name or by my courtesy name, but please don't call me a monk."

"Alright, Tianzhen." Li Xiu looked at the string of beads Tang Tianzhen was fiddling with, which looked like Buddhist Beads in any way, and then at Tang Tianzhen's dignified face reminiscent of a Buddha, he thought to himself, "Is he really not a monk?"

"Age-wise, I could be your grandfather, can't you call me in a more formal way?" Tang Tianzhen sighed.

"I don't know how old you are, but judging by your appearance, calling you an elder is not something I could bring myself to do. You can choose between Xiao Tang and Tianzhen." Li Xiu said.

"Then it's Tianzhen." Tang Tianzhen said with a bitter smile.

"Alright, Tianzhen, now should you tell me your story?" Li Xiu looked at Tang Tianzhen and smiled.

Tang Tianzhen sighed again, "The story is very complicated, let's wait until we get out of here."

"I'm not in a hurry, you can talk slowly." Li Xiu was unfazed, he was still waiting for the Demon Armor's cooldown, and as the cooling system was running, the temperature hadn't dropped, so he didn't dare to pick it up; it was too hot to handle.

"Alright." Tang Tianzhen reluctantly said, "The story roughly goes like this: I fell in love with a beautiful lady of the Everlasting Heaven. At first, the lady quite liked me too, so for her sake, I joined the Everlasting Heaven. But later, she left me for some reason and went to be with someone else, so in my sorrow, I left the Everlasting Heaven and have not had any contact with them since."

"Was it then that your hair fell out?" Li Xiu asked.

"No, I was born without hair, her leaving me has nothing to do with it, you're overthinking." Tang Tianzhen saw Li Xiu's face full of disbelief and was helpless too. Everyone who heard his story thought he went bald because of unrequited love, but he truly hadn't done that, he was just born without hair.

"Your account is too sketchy. Where's the full version of the story you promised?" Li Xiu was a bit displeased.

"That's how the story goes." Tang Tianzhen was adamant, insisting that's it.

Li Xiu realized that when Tang Tianzhen agreed to tell him the story, he didn't really expect Li Xiu to survive, and now he was evidently regretting it.

With Li Xiu staring at him silently, Tang Tianzhen showed no guilt, meeting Li Xiu's gaze as if nothing were amiss.

"I get it, a man as handsome and charismatic as you, with such smooth skin, doesn't look like he's from a poor background. There could only be one reason the lady broke up with you, I understand." Li Xiu glanced at a certain indescribable part of Tang Tianzhen and turned towards the room door, intending to open it and leave.

Tang Tianzhen's face turned red instantly, watching Li Xiu about to open the door and go out, he gritted his teeth and said, "It's not what you think, it's about my appearance."

"With your looks, you're at least close to the world's most handsome man. What more is there to explain? We are all men, we understand." Li Xiu nodded.

Tang Tianzhen's eye twitched, and he suddenly cursed, "Damn it, I said it's about my appearance. That woman said whenever she is with me, she feels like she's dishonoring the Divine Spirit, bearing too much psychological pressure to bear..."

Li Xiu was stunned, then he carefully examined Tang Tianzhen's appearance again: prominent forehead, square chin, fleshy cheeks, round drooping ears, clear eyes, and a red mole on the brow.

This really was good looking, but, according to his description, Li Xiu found his looks indeed slightly too upright, too compassionate.

"Haha!" Imagining the picture Tang Tianzhen portrayed, Li Xiu couldn't help bursting into laughter.

If you keep laughing, see what happens?" Tang Tianzhen said through gritted teeth.

Li Xiu held back his laughter, realizing it wasn't nice, and forced a calm tone, "Tianzhen, this isn't a big deal, just find a lady with better psychological resilience. I'm going out now, if you can leave, then let's leave together."

Tang Tianzhen restrained himself and followed Li Xiu out of the blue wooden house.

When Chu Jun saw Li Xiu come out, he was overjoyed, but when he saw a young monk with delicate features and rosy lips following behind Li Xiu, he was slightly startled.

"We can talk later, I'm going to swap the beads first." Li Xiu took the green leaf and made his way to the wooden house where Eighth Lord was located.

Chapter 446 - Sworn Brotherhood

"You've brought it back..." Uncle Eight looked at the green leaf in Li Xiu's hand, his hands uncontrollably trembling.

"Calm down, give me the jewel first." Li Xiu withdrew the green leaf into his grasp.

Uncle Eight nodded, stood up, moved the stool to under the beam, stepped on it, and took down the jewel hanging from the beam, handing it to Li Xiu.

Li Xiu accepted the jewel before giving the green leaf to Uncle Eight.

With trembling hands, Uncle Eight received the green leaf and carefully cupped it in his hands, then returned to the table and placed the leaf into a bowl full of water.

As soon as the leaf entered the water, the originally clear liquid immediately turned emerald green.

The leaf seemed to melt; moments later it disappeared, leaving only a bowl of green broth.

Uncle Eight lifted the bowl and drank the green broth in large sips.

Li Xiu stared at Uncle Eight, wanting to see what reaction he would have after drinking, but it seemed as though there was no reaction at all. Uncle Eight laughed heartily as he walked towards the door.

After exiting the wooden house, he basked in the sunlight, closing his eyes and spreading his arms wide, seemingly embracing the air of freedom.

"Little Eight, what are you doing?" A charming woman's voice sounded.

Uncle Eight was slightly angry; apart from the mistress of this place, who else dared to call him Little Eight? Were they tired of living?

But upon turning his head, Uncle Eight stared wide-eyed: "You... you... you are Wan Chaocun... How are you here... Your face..."

Wan Chaocun came out of the red house and ignored Uncle Eight, walked straight to Li Xiu, and grabbed Li Xiu's hand, saying, "I said I acknowledged you as my brother, now let's swear a blood oath to become siblings."

As she spoke, Wan Chaocun took out two jade bowls, one white and one black, placed them on the stone steps, then waved her hand, and a strange light fell into the bowls, drawing the surrounding moisture rapidly into them, quickly becoming two full bowls of water.

Wan Chaocun bit her hand, squeezed two drops of blood, and dripped one into each bowl, then looked at Li Xiu.

Li Xiu was a bit annoyed; he just wanted to recognize her as his sister, not partake in any blood oaths, but Wan Chaocun truly wanted to swear a blood oath.

Given the present situation, Li Xiu couldn't refuse, so he reluctantly cut his finger and dripped his own blood into the bowls.

"Wait, since we are all companions in exile, should I not be included as well?" Tang Tianzhen suddenly walked over, smiling.

"Who are you, and what qualifies you to be sworn siblings with me?" Wan Chaocun frowned.

"You live in the Red House, I live in the Blue House, we've lived in the same yard for decades, isn't it destiny?" Tang Tianzhen still smiled, showing no sign of anger.

"You're from the Blue House?" Wan Chaocun sized up Tang Tianzhen in surprise.

When Wan Chaocun arrived, there were already people in the Blue House, so she didn't know who resided there, only knowing that Uncle Eight was in the middle wooden house.

"That makes sense; since we've lived in the same yard for decades, that's quite the destiny, count me in too," Uncle Eight chimed in, smiling.

His gaze fell on Wan Chaocun, seemingly curious about whether she would agree or not.

Wan Chaocun ignored Uncle Eight, only stared at Tang Tianzhen, and after a long while, she faintly said, "If that's the case, let's do it together."

"Since we're swearing, including one more friend shouldn't be an issue," Li Xiu pulled over Chu Jun.

Chu Jun was somewhat reluctant; he didn't want to partake in these sworn sibling affairs but had no choice after being forcefully brought over by Li Xiu.

Uncle Eight took out his red jade bowl, but there were only three bowls, which were insufficient for the five of them.

Wan Chaocun handed the White Jade Bottle to Li Xiu with a smile: "Li Xiu, let's share a bottle together."

"Alright." Li Xiu nodded.

All five made the blood oath again. Just as they were about to drink, Uncle Eight said, "Wait, we haven't decided the hierarchy yet."

Uncle Eight's gaze swept across everyone, then he smiled and said, "Spring Sister suggested this, so naturally she is the deserving eldest sister, worthy of first place."

No one spoke, so Uncle Eight glanced at Tang Tianzhen and said, "This master should be a learned monk, worthy of the second position."

"I'm not a monk; my name is Tang Tianzhen," Tang Tianzhen said calmly.

"Then Brother Tang is the second brother," Uncle Eight immediately chimed in with a smile.

Having said that, Uncle Eight turned his eyes to Li Xiu and Chu Jun, his smile growing, just about to speak when Chu Jun said, "I have money, so I won't be fifth."

"Money? How much can you possibly have?" Uncle Eight sneered dismissively.

"This yard is built on my family's land; what do you think?" Chu Jun muttered.

He deliberately made things difficult for Uncle Eight, it was obvious that Uncle Eight was bullying the weak and fearing the strong, flattering Wan Chaocun and Tang Tianzhen first, selfishly wanting to be third, ignoring age in determining hierarchy.

"You're from the Chu Family?" Uncle Eight was slightly stunned.

"Chu Family heir," Chu Jun corrected.

Uncle Eight rolled his eyes and smiled: "I've lived on Chu land for decades, naturally I must respect the owner, Brother Chu deserves the third place."

Speaking, Uncle Eight again looked at Li Xiu.

"I won't be fifth, figure it out yourself," Li Xiu said calmly.

Chapter 447 - Sworn Brotherhood\_2

"This..." Yu Ba felt a bit uneasy.

"I only recognize Xiao Xiu." Seeing Yu Ba looking at him, Wan Chaocun said calmly.

In the end, Yu Ba had no choice but to settle for the fifth position, above him were three brothers and a sister, yet Yu Ba still seemed very happy.

When it came to the oath-taking part, Yu Ba directly took the lead and swore: "Today, I, Yu Ba, with Wan Chaocun, Tang Tianzhen, Chu Jun, and Li Xiu, form a sworn brotherhood, not seeking to be born in the same year, month, and day, but seeking..."

"Hold on." Wan Chaocun interrupted Yu Ba, saying coldly, "You're already half-buried, you old man, who wants to live and die with you."

Yu Ba awkwardly smiled, then said, "Big sister's lesson is right, I did not think it through. I'll say it again."

"Today, I, Yu Ba, with... not seeking to be born in the same year, month, and day, but seeking to support each other, help one another, unite as one, not harming each other, not betraying the brotherhood and sisterhood, not... If violated, may heaven's five thunders strike, may we not die well, descend to Eighteen Layers of Hell to never reincarnate, bear children without a posterior, get hit by a car when stepping out, and the whole family contract AIDS..."

Li Xiu and Chu Jun stared dumbfounded at him, not knowing what the hell he was up to, as the oath grew increasingly venomous; Yu Ba swore for several good minutes; if not for Wan Chaocun's glare, he might have continued.

"Your turn now." Yu Ba looked at the others.

"The same." Wan Chaocun said.

Li Xiu and the others also followed suit, the four then finished their oath, and then each drank their own blood.

Wan Chaocun picked up the White Jade Bottle, drank a sip, and then handed it to Li Xiu.

Li Xiu took it, drank a sip, and returned it to Wan Chaocun.

"From today onwards, you're my fourth brother. If anyone bullies you, just come find me." Wan Chaocun said to Li Xiu, then added, "I've been away from home for many years, I need to go home first, let's gather again later."

With that, Wan Chaocun turned and left.

Seeing Wan Chaocun leave, Yu Ba cupped his hands and said, "Three brothers, I also have relatives waiting at home, I'll leave first, and we'll reminisce another day."

After Yu Ba left, Li Xiu and Chu Jun looked at Tang Tianzhen.

"My parents have long passed away, and I have no children, now alone and with nowhere to go, I'm used to living here for decades, so I'll continue to live here." Tang Tianzhen said.

"If you don't mind, second brother, you can come back to City of Light with us." Li Xiu said.

"Fourth brother, don't worry, I long have no ties with Changsheng Heaven." Tang Tianzhen seemed to see through Li Xiu's thoughts, smiled, and said.

"City of Light always welcomes second brother." Li Xiu also smiled, everything was understood without words.

After Li Xiu and Chu Jun bid farewell to Tang Tianzhen, they went to White Night City.

"Li Xiu, why do you think those three insist on forming a sworn brotherhood with us?" Chu Jun wasn't a fool, could naturally see there was a problem, especially with that old eighth.

Li Xiu shook his head and said, "I know something about Wan Chaocun, but I don't know much about Tang Tianzhen. As for the old eighth, he seems to fear Wan Chaocun a lot. He probably doesn't know Tang Tianzhen either, but seeing Wan Chaocun seemed to be cautious of Tang Tianzhen, so he is also very wary of Tang Tianzhen."

"That old guy swore such a vicious oath because he's afraid." Chu Jun realized, said with a laugh.

Li Xiu laughed, "That's good, if Wan Chaocun ever wants to turn against me, it will at least make him think twice."

"She seems nice to you, why would she turn against you?" Chu Jun asked puzzledly.

"She's Wan Chaoxin's grandaunt." Li Xiu explained.

"So... wouldn't that make us like Wan Chaoxin's ancestors..." Chu Jun said, scratching his chin.

The two hurried to White Night City, and on the way, Li Xiu was constantly studying the Spiritual Mace in his hand.

This Spiritual Mace is quite strange. Li Xiu already confirmed that it's not a contract, it seems to be just a weapon made of metal.

Apart from the "Ling" character on the mace, there's no other special feature.

But having pulled it out, Li Xiu knew very well that this thing is not as simple as it appears.

In fact, even if Light-Speed Spear's power were fully unleashed, it couldn't pull it out from the tree roots.

The reason it was eventually pulled out wasn't entirely due to the Light-Speed Spear's immense power after overload; instead, the "Ling" character on the mace resonated with Li Xiu's Spiritual Sense after crossing the line, causing the mace to vibrate, which made the roots holding it loosen, allowing it to be pulled out.

"This thing, like the Demon Armor, reacts to Spiritual Sense. However, its requirements are higher, and it can only react after I cross the line. Moreover, the Spiritual Mace is different from the Demon Armor. The Demon Armor relies on Demonic Light as energy, but the Spiritual Mace contains no Demonic Light, nor does it emit Demonic Light upon activation. Yet, the power it unleashes seems more terrifying than top-tier Demon Armor..." Li Xiu researched for a long time and found that only after his Spiritual Sense crosses the line can it unleash its power.

The destruction force the Spiritual Mace can unleash after being powered surpasses even the Light-Speed Spear.

However, the Spiritual Mace has a problem: as Li Xiu keeps activating it, the "Ling" character on the mace becomes more and more vivid, as if it might come to life and fly off the mace.

Li Xiu has a hunch that the "Ling" character might really fly off from the mace, and when that happens, there will surely be significant events to follow.

#### Chapter 448 - Sworn Brotherhood\_3

When they arrived in White Night City, Chu Jun arranged for Li Xiu to stay in the guest room of the Chu Family's courtyard, while he hurried away.

Li Xiu lay on the bed, holding the white jade bead in his hand, playing with it repeatedly.

The jade bead was crystal clear, with a mist inside that flowed like milk, looking exceptionally magical.

Li Xiu couldn't determine whether this was the Suihou Bead as the Vase Monster mentioned, but he could confirm it was undoubtedly the Demon Spirit Gemstone.

Holding this jade bead, Li Xiu continuously felt waves of hunger from his abdomen, as if urging him to quickly swallow the bead.

"The magic spirit infant in my stomach likely relies on some special substance in the Demon Spirit Gemstone to evolve. Its level is not sufficient for evolution, and my level cannot increase either, which is indeed hard to justify." Li Xiu didn't immediately turn the jade bead into a demon spirit.

Even if it's a parasitic relationship, it doesn't make sense that if the magic spirit infant doesn't ascend, neither can he.

This relationship doesn't entirely resemble parasitism; it seems more like a Symbiotic Contract with Li Xiu.

"Those three bowls of Evolution Liquid can upgrade both me and the magic spirit infant simultaneously, but I don't know what their origin is. What kind of existence is the owner of Good Luck Slope, why build such a courtyard on Good Luck Slope, and why place so many strange things here, also trapping Wan Chaocun and the others..."

Li Xiu was somewhat puzzled about what the owner of Good Luck Slope intended.

If the purpose was merely to imprison Wan Chaocun and the others, there was no need to leave so many things inside.

If imprisoning Wan Chaocun and the others was to guard the treasures of the family, then Wan Chaocun and they were counterproductive, not only unable to help guard the treasure but could become internal aides.

"Could it be that the female owner wants to give these treasures away? Or does she want to use the treasures to lure others to their deaths?" Li Xiu couldn't figure out the logic; anyway, he had never seen a normal person do such things.

With severe hunger in his stomach, Li Xiu dripped blood on the jade bead to turn it into a Demon Spirit Ring.

The blood dripped on the crystal surface of the bead and was gradually absorbed by the jade bead, but the next moment, the white mist inside the jade bead churned, rejecting Li Xiu.

The entire bead vibrated, escaping from Li Xiu's hand and falling to the ground.

A large amount of mist sprayed from the jade bead, covering the whole room's floor like dry ice, making the tables, chairs, and bed seem as though suspended in clouds.

Just as Li Xiu frowned, a white head emerged from the thick white mist, raising its head to stare at Li Xiu.

The head was clearly a snake head carved out of white jade, the size of a bucket, with wicked snake eyes coldly staring at Li Xiu.

"The Vase Monster indeed used another sinister trick; this magic spirit hasn't completely severed ties with him and remains his magic spirit, making it impossible to form a new contract." Li Xiu looked at the white jade-like snake and immediately summoned the Jedi Knight to stand in front of him.

The Jedi Knight faced off with the white snake. The white snake did not initiate an attack, and Li Xiu did not direct the Jedi Knight to attack.

After all, this was the Chu Family; if a fight broke out here and damaged someone's house, it wouldn't be appropriate.

Although the White Snake wasn't completely disconnected from the Vase Monster, the distance between them and the Trial Gate separation might prevent the Vase Monster from controlling the White Snake. A peaceful resolution wasn't entirely impossible.

The White Snake's non-aggressive stance seemed to confirm Li Xiu's thoughts.

Li Xiu was contemplating how to turn the White Snake back into a jade bead when his body suddenly underwent a transformation.

Strings of crystal liquid began oozing from his body, as if every pore was exuding liquid.

Within moments, Li Xiu's entire body was enveloped in the white liquid, which then hardened into a crystal shell, making Li Xiu appear spirit-like.

"Why did the magic spirit infant come out voluntarily this time?" Li Xiu was somewhat surprised.

The last time the magic spirit infant emerged was due to life-threatening danger, but this time there was no threat, yet it still came out, which wasn't a good sign.

Li Xiu felt his body being moved by a powerful force, walking involuntarily towards the White Snake.

The White Snake shivered as it saw Li Xiu approaching, retreating as if frightened.

But the room wasn't very large; it retreated not far before hitting the wall, leaving it with nowhere to go.

Li Xiu, controlled by the magic spirit infant, reached out to touch the trembling body of the White Snake.

The next moment, the crystal shell on Li Xiu's body began to melt, flowing towards the White Snake, covering its scales.

Li Xiu was delighted: "Could it be that the magic spirit infant discovered the White Snake Demon Spirit has greater parasitic value, so it intends to leave me and parasitize it?"

The white liquid on Li Xiu's body diminished, while the amount on the White Snake increased, soon enveloping its entire body.

The white liquid on Li Xiu was scant, leaving just a bit of white mucus connected to the White Snake's white liquid at his fingertips.

"It's finally leaving!" Li Xiu watched as the white liquid nearly detached from his fingertip but suddenly changed his expression.

The white liquid about to separate instantly adhered again, with large quantities flowing back into Li Xiu's body.

Li Xiu frantically shook his hand, attempting to fling away the last bit of white liquid.

But it was futile; the bulk bounced back, landed on him, seeped into his pores, and quickly disappeared.

Li Xiu finally noticed that the White Snake enveloped by the white liquid had vanished. He hurriedly looked down at his finger and indeed found a White Jade Ring, definitely the Demon Spirit Ring resulting from the magic spirit infant swallowing the jade bead.

Li Xiu sighed and carefully examined the magic spirit's information. At this point, he couldn't help but be overjoyed.

Chapter 449 - Dragon Vein Spirit

Dragon Vein Spirit: Capable of evolving into a magical spirit.

Level: S-Level.

Quality: Radiant.

Super Spirit Limit: Ninety-nine percent.

Talent Skills: Celestial Luck, Earth Luck, Human Luck, Lucky Strike, Guaranteed Slash.

Celestial Luck: Aided by the heavens, enhances fortune.

Earth Luck: Aided by the earth, enhances fortune.

Human Luck: Aided by people, enhances fortune.

Celestial's Will Strike: The Celestial's Will Strike imbued with the fortune of heaven and earth.

Guaranteed Slash: Using this talent skill, one is guaranteed to be slashed.

These talent skills may seem peculiar, but a closer examination reveals that they are incredibly useful.

The Heaven, Earth, and Human Three Luck need no explanation, as carrying fortune surely brings great luck. Increasing even a bit of good fortune is already very powerful, not to mention that being a talent skill, it may have other uses.

Celestial's Will Strike, as Li Xiu understands it, combined with the reference of the last skill, is likely a sure-hit strike; every attack will surely connect, which could be an extremely powerful ability.

Even when all four skills are combined, none are as potent as the last skill, Guaranteed Slash.

It sounds like a completely useless or even counterproductive talent skill, but in reality, it is the strongest talent skill of the Dragon Vein Spirit.

Imagine, if Li Xiu encountered an unbeatable enemy and the opponent's blade was about to descend on his neck, with no way to evade or block, Li Xiu would surely be doomed.

But then, the Dragon Vein Spirit beside him suddenly activated the Guaranteed Slash skill, and the blade's trajectory was forcibly altered, slicing into the Dragon Vein Spirit instead, allowing Li Xiu to avoid a deadly disaster; it's practically a super spirit life-saving skill.

Its effects don't stop there. When the trajectory is forcibly changed, the opponent's behavior and actions will inevitably expose flaws, creating the perfect opportunity to defeat the enemy; one could say this skill is explosively strong.

The talent skills of the Dragon Vein Spirit are very powerful talent skills for Li Xiu.

Moreover, it is already in the Super Spirit state, with a super spirit limit of ninety-nine percent; such a magical spirit is not easy to find.

Now the Dragon Vein Spirit is the strongest magical spirit in Li Xiu's arsenal, without a doubt, as the Jedi Knight's one percent super spirit limit is clearly lacking in front of the Dragon Vein Spirit.

Li Xiu summoned the Dragon Vein Spirit, and a white giant serpent appeared before him. However, atop this serpent's head, there was a pair of horns. Whether you call it a dragon, it indeed looked like a serpent and had no claws.

Calling it a serpent, its head had horns, though they were two bald and straight spikes, like two sharp cones, also not resembling traditional dragon horns.

The Dragon Vein Spirit was shrouded in a jade-like glow, as if amidst clouds and mist. It seemed both real and illusory, as if one could see it clearly yet not at all, but with such a colossal body spanning dozens of meters, its strength was undoubtedly formidable.

Being in another person's home, Li Xiu couldn't test its Super Spirit state or talent skills and had to put the Dragon Vein Spirit away again.

"If the Vase Monster knew I took the Suihou Bead, he would probably be so angry he'd spit blood," Li Xiu thought to himself.

In fact, at this moment, the Vase Monster wasn't just spitting blood in anger, but was indeed spitting blood.

The tree face on the Spirit-Eating Tree was coughing violently, occasionally coughing up horrifying blood.

"How is it possible that my contract with the Dragon Vein Spirit has been severed? How is this possible? With the fortune of Heaven, Earth, and Human Luck combined, the Dragon Vein Spirit can't be forcibly severed from its contract... Impossible..." The tree face exclaimed incredulously while coughing up blood.

Having the contract magical spirit forcibly taken away, the tree face suffered a backlash from the contract. If not for being parasitized on the Spirit-Eating Tree, if he were still in his original flesh and blood form, the backlash might have cost him half his life.

Even being part of the Spirit-Eating Tree, the backlash wasn't that severe, but the tree face still wasn't in a good state.

After putting away the Dragon Vein Spirit, Li Xiu began to study the changes after advancing to C-Level.

The improvement in Primordial Embryo Quality needs no mention, the main focus being those talent skills.

The Ultimate Light hadn't revealed any new talent skills, but its percentage reached forty percent.

The Evil Spirit Token didn't gain any new talent skills either, still only having Twin Souls. However, the Twin Souls later transformed into Evil Spirit Transformation. Li Xiu tried slightly, and the Evil Spirit Token could still take the form of the Forbidden Spear, possessing all capabilities of the Forbidden Spear, with nothing else particularly noteworthy for the time being.

The Forbidden Spear gained an additional talent skill, The Seventh Great Taboo Unlucky, stating that creatures struck by this misfortune bullet will suffer unluckiness. What this unluckiness truly entails will have to wait for testing in future battles.

"Just three more levels to reach S-Level, got to speed up," Li Xiu's promotion speed was already quite fast, yet he was not satisfied.

Previously, whatever Li Xiu learnt, he grasped immediately. Such a promotion speed was a bit slow for him, but it gave him a sense of different enjoyment.

Chu Jun left for quite a while and hadn't returned, perhaps being scolded by each family member in turn.

As meal time approached, Li Xiu felt a bit hungry and decided to go out to get something to eat.

As he opened the door, he was startled, almost thinking he had seen a ghost.

A man standing expressionlessly right by the door, with a somewhat rigid face, looked like a cross between a zombie or someone who'd had excessive cosmetic surgery.

Opening the door and seeing such a person would startle almost anyone.

Chapter 450 - Dragon Vein Spirit\_2

"Who are you? What are you doing standing here?" Li Xiu naturally didn't suspect him of peeping. In fact, there wasn't even a Cat's Eye on the door, making it impossible to see inside from here. Moreover, when Li Xiu first arrived, he tested it, and the room's soundproofing was quite good. Even with the

television at maximum volume inside, no sound could be heard outside, indicating the room had been soundproofed.

"Chu Qi, the master asked me to follow you." The man spoke without any change in his facial expression.

Except for his mouth, none of the muscles or skin on his face moved, as if it wasn't his real face but a human skin mask.

The man's words were incomplete, but Li Xiu understood. This expressionless man should be called Chu Qi, sent by the master he referred to, to follow Li Xiu.

It was just unclear who this master was. It could be the current City Lord of White Night City, or perhaps Chu Jun's grandfather.

"How long have you been standing here?" Li Xiu asked as he looked at Chu Qi.

Chu Qi raised his wrist, looked at his watch, and replied, "Thirty-seven minutes."

"Thank your master for me, but I don't need anyone taking care of me," Li Xiu said, preparing to leave.

"The master ordered me to not leave your side and to ensure you aren't harmed and don't harm others," Chu Qi said woodenly.

Li Xiu stared at Chu Qi, thinking, "Could this guy be a robot?"

"Chu Qi, right? Did your master say I can't go out?" Li Xiu, knowing not to get angry at someone following orders, asked with a smile.

"No, he didn't." Chu Qi responded.

"That's fine, I'm going out to eat; you can follow me." Li Xiu said as he moved Chu Qi's arm aside and walked out.

Chu Qi hesitated for a moment but didn't stop Li Xiu; he just followed closely behind him.

Li Xiu was not short, but this guy was half a head taller than him, probably over two meters, and very well-built.

He was strong, not fat. Aside from his expressionless face, his movements were swift.

Just as Li Xiu and Chu Qi stepped out of the building, they were met by a few young men and women who appeared to be in their twenties or thirties, blocking their path.

"Are you Li Xiu?" one of the men sized up Li Xiu and asked.

"Yes, what can I do for you?" Li Xiu asked calmly.

"I am Chu Sanguai. I've heard your demon spirit is formidable. I'd like to test whether your demon spirit is stronger or the Chu Family's Demon Armor," Chu Sanguai said.

Before Li Xiu could say anything, Chu Qi stepped in front of him and said to Chu Sanguai and his group, "The master has ordered that no one is to harm Li Xiu. Please, young masters and ladies, go back."

"Li Xiu, as the rightful City Lord, shouldn't you face your challenges like a man?" Chu Sanguai was evidently wary of Chu Qi, not daring to push him aside, trying instead to provoke Li Xiu into fighting.

Li Xiu had no interest in playing games with these people and simply walked around them.

Chu Sanguai's group wanted to stop Li Xiu, but Chu Qi blocked them, and all they could do was glare helplessly.

"Li Xiu, are you even a man, not daring to say anything back?" Chu Sanguai's group started taunting him.

Li Xiu ignored them and kept walking, secretly admiring: "The Chu Family's upbringing isn't bad. These guys can't even hurl insults properly. If it were Shale here, words like garbage and waste would have rained down by now instead of such subtle taunts."

Li Xiu ignored them, with Chu Qi holding them back, they had no choice but to watch as Li Xiu walked away.

"Chu Qi, where's a good place to eat in White Night City?" Li Xiu asked Chu Qi beside him.

"Changhui Street's Niu Family buns are delicious," Chu Qi answered confidently.

"Buns? Are buns a local specialty of White Night City? Are they really that good?" Li Xiu asked skeptically.

"Yes, they're delicious," Chu Qi affirmed again.

"Alright, let's try Niu Family buns then." Li Xiu let Chu Qi lead the way, and they walked two streets, turned a corner, and reached the Niu Family bun shop Chu Qi mentioned.

The shop's sign read Niu Family Buns. Chu Qi seemed familiar with the place, and after sitting down, he directly called out, "Boss, give me twenty buns."

"Can the two of us really eat that much?" Li Xiu laughed.

"How many do you want?" Chu Qi looked up and asked Li Xiu.

Li Xiu looked at the neighboring table where someone was eating buns as big as an adult man's fist, then said, "I'll just have three. What fillings are there?"

"Only beef fillings." After Chu Qi said that, he shouted to the boss, "Add three more buns."

Hearing this, Li Xiu twitched his lips, realizing that the twenty buns Chu Qi ordered were all for himself and didn't include him at all.

Soon, steaming buns were served, filling two large plates, stacked like small hills.

Li Xiu took a bun and tasted it, finding the skin soft and the meat juicy, with a mouthful of aroma. The taste was okay, but not as good as he imagined. For Li Xiu, it was a bit too greasy.