

When 'God' Decides To Start Over

Chapter 46: Chapter 46: Achieving the Goal

"Such splendid ball skills! It's a pity that his physique is indeed lacking." Zheng De said.

"The ball skills are great, but in a match requiring strong physical confrontation, his skills might not even get a chance to shine." Zheng Xiu echoed.

"Perhaps, but such ball skills are pleasing and delightful, aren't they?" Kun Sha didn't argue with them, merely smiled as he spoke.

"Indeed, they're delightful. Such ball skills are unmatched within Tyrone City." Zheng De nodded in agreement.

The match continued, and perhaps that astonishing goal from Li Xiu earned him some respect from his teammates, as occasionally they passed the ball to him in the following game.

Whenever Li Xiu received the ball, the fans of the Madmen team would immediately cheer.

However, Li Xiu did not perform another strong attack again because as soon as he got the ball, two opposing players immediately came to trap him, defending quite aggressively, with a real possibility of taking him down if not careful.

After stopping the ball, Li Xiu seemed to start up quickly, but as the two opponents closed in, he suddenly made a cross.

The football drew an arc, slicing through the wall of defenders, landing right at Baal's feet, which was so comfortably placed that it almost made Baal moan with satisfaction, and without hesitation, he immediately shot the ball.

The football thundered into the goal like an angry missile, far too late for the opposing goalkeeper to react.

Baal tore off his shirt, exposing muscles like black iron, and roared at the sky while furiously swinging his fist.

The fans of the Madmen team joined in the excitement, today they were thrilled.

Li Xiu got more chances with the ball, almost becoming the nightmare of the Green Demons' defense line.

His terrifying skills, wide vision, and precise long passes.

When you specifically double-team him, he finds opportunities to pass to other forwards and midfielders, but if you don't, Li Xiu will break through quickly.

The Green Demons' defense line was turned upside down, seldom did the football even cross the midfield; the Madmen team completely dominated.

By halftime, the score was three to zero; had Li Xiu's few surgical precise passes not been wasted by teammates, the score would have been even higher.

Li Xiu himself scored one goal, assisted Baal in two, although he did not score as much as Baal, everyone could see that Li Xiu was the main star of this match.

"This No.13 is simply a born leader on the field." Zheng De remarked, looking thoroughly impressed.

"That's the charm of soccer; it's not just about who has more strength or speed. Those are merely basic conditions; beyond that, a player also needs the heart of a champion and real skills." Kun Sha said.

"Truly charming, it makes me want to get on the field and kick a ball too." Zheng De laughed, "However, his physique still has some issues; it'd be even better if it were stronger."

"That shouldn't be a problem for you, right?" Kun Sha asked.

"Indeed, it's not a problem." Zheng De laughed heartily at the remark.

The second half of the game was without suspense; the Madmen team enjoyed a thrilling victory with a score of five to zero, a level of performance they hadn't seen in some time.

Li Xiu and Baal shared all of the goals, with Baal scoring three for a hat-trick while Li Xiu netted two.

Additionally, Pa Shan's performance was noteworthy; if it weren't for Li Xiu's presence, he might have been the best player of the match.

The Green Demons' attempts at counterattacks were all effortlessly parried by him, ensuring the Madmen team's goal remained unbreached.

"You're really good." After the match ended, Baal proactively greeted Li Xiu.

The relationship between the other players and Li Xiu also became considerably more harmonious.

Capabilities earn respect, no matter where one goes.

Back on their home field, the chubby manager with a gloomy face called Li Xiu over.

"Li Xiu, how come you are so clueless? Come on, the boss wants to see you." The chubby man sighed as he walked forward.

"Isn't it good that the team won the match?" Li Xiu smiled.

"It's good the team won, but you... forget it... let the boss tell you himself..." The chubby manager shook his head and did not continue.

Li Xiu roughly guessed that his performance probably really caught the attention of the Tyrone City Lord, and it looks like he'll be heading to the Mad Ball Trial Gate sooner than anticipated.

Originally, Li Xiu thought he needed to play a few more games to catch the City Lord's attention, but now it seems that won't be necessary.

"Li Xiu, please sit." Sha Chu directed Li Xiu to the sofa, signaling the chubby man to pour him a cup of coffee.

"Boss, why did you call me here?" Li Xiu asked, knowing full well.

"You've accomplished what you came to the team for; the City Lord invites you to join his team. Depart in ten days for the Mad Ball Trial Ground, but before that, you'll need to gather for training a few days earlier." Sha Chu paused briefly before continuing, "However, I don't know whether this will be a blessing or a curse for you."

"Why would it be a curse?" Li Xiu asked, puzzled.

"This trial is at the S-level." Sha Chu didn't beat around the bush, stating the answer directly.

"S-level?" Li Xiu was slightly startled; he hadn't expected this.

"Yes, S-level. Of the two teams participating in the S-level Mad Ball Trial, only one can emerge alive, and that is the best-case scenario. If the teams draw, then no one comes out alive. More terrifyingly, even if one wins, survival is not guaranteed."

Chu Sha sighed: "Originally, I placed you as a left-winger to attract less attention so that after this S-level trial ends, we could adjust your position, allow you to exhibit your talents, and first go to several low-level trials to improve your physique; now, there's no such opportunity, the City Lord demands one's participation in the trial."

"I understand the intention, boss. What is this S-level trial like?" Li Xiu inquired.

"I'm not entirely sure about the specifics, yet if you want details, go ask Kun Sha, he's been through one S-level Mad Ball Trial and is the only surviving player." Sha Chu lifted his coffee cup, "Hope you come back alive; the Madmen team needs you."

"I will return." Li Xiu clinked his coffee cup against Sha Chu's and smiled.

Watching Li Xiu's departing silhouette, Sha Chu said with a complex expression, "Such a talent, wasted in the trial."

"Boss, isn't there any other way?" The chubby manager asked, unwillingly.

"In Tyrone City, no one can defy the City Lord's wishes, unless you're tired of living." Sha Chu replied.

"Sigh, such a pity, originally with Li Xiu and Pa Shan, our Madmen team finally seemed poised for a comeback, now both are summoned for the Mad Ball Trial, who knows when the team will rise again." The chubby manager said with a face full of gloom.

Chapter 47: Chapter 47: The Person Who Fights Against the Demon Spirit

Li Xiu returned to the training ground, glanced at Kun Sha sitting in the rest area, and walked straight over.

Kun Sha seemed to have expected Li Xiu to come looking for him, and upon seeing Li Xiu approach, he pointed to the side and said, "Sit down."

"Want to know about the S-Class Trial Ground?" Before Li Xiu could speak, Kun Sha continued.

"Seems like you knew a long time ago." Li Xiu sized up Kun Sha, this guy who is reputed to be the number one Magic Armor Master in Tyrone City, didn't appear as laid-back as he usually seemed.

"I've been to the S-Class Trial once, and I didn't dare to go a second time for years. This time, I want to try again."

Kun Sha's words surprised Li Xiu a bit: "You also want to participate in the S-Class Trial this time?"

Kun Sha now had status and position, it seemed unnecessary for him to take such risks again.

If he was really confident he could pass the S-Class trial once more, he wouldn't have only gone once all these years.

"Yes, that's why I chose you to be my teammate." Seeing the expression of surprise on Li Xiu's face, Kun Sha laughed, "I know you want to enter the Trial Ground, so I recommended you to the City Lord, of course, that's provided you perform well enough, and you didn't disappoint me."

"Why go there again? To become an even more powerful Magic Armor Master?" Li Xiu thought of the reason for Kun Sha to go to the S-Class trial again.

If Kun Sha truly acquired the Magic Armor Master talent through trials, then he would rationally want to become a stronger master by undergoing trials again.

But who would have thought Kun Sha said, "I already had the talent of a Magic Armor Master, becoming a Trial Taker was just to enhance my physical condition for better soccer playing."

Li Xiu wasn't surprised, he'd never heard of a Trial Ground turning ordinary people into Magic Armor Masters, Li Xiu had always thought there might be such a possibility.

What puzzled Li Xiu was that if this were the case, why Kun Sha wanted to go again when his physical condition should definitely not be inferior to Pa Shan, and already more than enough for playing soccer.

Even if that weren't enough, he could choose to go to those lower-level trials, there seemed to be no need to risk going to the S-Class Trial Ground again.

"Are you wondering why I want to go to the S-Class Trial Ground again?" Kun Sha said with a laugh.

Li Xiu thought, "Isn't that obvious? Why else would I be here?"

Kun Sha didn't wait for Li Xiu to answer, and continued, "The reason I want to risk going to the S-Class Trial Ground again is because I met someone."

"Who?" Li Xiu felt some curiosity, just what kind of person did what to make Kun Sha willing to take such risks.

"I don't know who that person is, I only saw his fight with a demonic spirit." Kun Sha's eyes turned somewhat odd as if he was lost in recollection.

"What kind of Magic Armor Master was that?" Li Xiu instinctively assumed it was a Magic Armor Master; only Magic Armor Masters could fight demonic spirits.

Unexpectedly, Kun Sha shook his head and said, "That wasn't a Magic Armor Master, just a person, a person without using Demon Armor, or perhaps they were a Trial Taker."

"A Trial Taker fighting a demonic spirit?" Li Xiu was a little skeptical, just how overpowered would a trial taker need to be to battle a demonic spirit?

Moreover, ordinary physical attacks simply couldn't truly harm demonic spirits; one must have Demonic Light to truly harm a demonic spirit.

"I didn't believe it before either, until I saw that person's fight with the demonic spirit, then I realized there might be more than just Magic Armor Masters who could slay demonic spirits." Kun Sha squinted and slowly recounted everything he saw at that time.

A human, fighting a demonic spirit without using Demon Armor and relying solely on the strength of their body, and more terrifyingly, that person wielded a blade that could unleash Demonic Light, with another terrifying demonic spirit at her side aiding her in battle.

One person, one blade, one demonic spirit, slayed more than a dozen demonic spirits that humanity deemed impossible to slay.

That figure standing on the corpse of the demonic spirit, Kun Sha could never forget for the rest of his life.

"Was that blade some new kind of technology? Similar to a micro-magic armor weapon?" Li Xiu speculated aloud.

It's been said that people have begun taming demonic spirits, and photos occasionally surface online showing humans with demonic spirits, though their authenticity is unknown.

"Absolutely not." Kun Sha immediately denied Li Xiu's assumption.

"How can you be sure that blade wasn't one?" Li Xiu wanted to know how Kun Sha determined it wasn't a Mutated Magic Armor weapon.

"Have you ever seen magic armor that can integrate into a human's body?" Kun Sha said with a peculiar expression.

"Integrate into a human body? What does that mean? Can the blade be inserted into one's body?" Li Xiu couldn't imagine what that scene would look like.

"After she killed all the demonic spirits, the blade in her hand, like a living thing, twisted and drilled into the palm of her hand, then disappeared." Kun Sha showed a look of yearning in his eyes, "I can be sure he is a pure trial taker, using only a trial taker's ability, and that blade, was also something only a trial taker could use. From that moment, I knew that humans themselves could reach such levels, without relying on the power of Demon Armor."

"Is there an answer you want in the S-Class Trial Ground?" Li Xiu was growing more interested.

If Kun Sha wasn't deceiving him, perhaps this was the answer Li Xiu had always sought.

His friend might have also discovered this secret, choosing another path over being a Magic Armor Master.

Moreover, the blade Kun Sha spoke of reminded Li Xiu of the Blood Pattern Revolver.

"Yes, I think I saw something similar in the Trial Ground. After participating in that S-Class trial, I saw a reward on the list I had never seen before — an entry ticket." Kun Sha's eyes gradually ignited with passion.

Li Xiu had guessed it; Kun Sha really had obtained an entry ticket.

"I was able to choose two rewards at the time; after taking a skill, I wanted to see what that entry ticket was." Kun Sha's eyes grew brighter and the more emotional he seemed to become, "I was transported to a bizarre place where there was a stone table, a Copper Oil Lamp on it, and beside the lamp was an iron hammer. I exerted all my strength but couldn't lift the hammer. Quickly I was transported out, and for so many years I couldn't figure out what that was, until I saw that person fighting the demonic spirit. I'm sure the blade in that person's hand and the hammer I saw should be similar items."

"In that place, besides the stone table, Copper Lamp, and hammer, did you see anything else?" Li Xiu listened with a face of changing expressions.

What Kun Sha saw was similar yet different to what he had; the hammer and Blood Pattern Revolver were clearly not the same thing, and Kun Sha also didn't mention the Metal Coffin.

"Nothing else, apart from those, it was all darkness and you couldn't see anything." Kun Sha's answer left Li Xiu even more puzzled.

"Could it be that not all places reached by entry tickets have the trapped demonic spirit?" Li Xiu found this increasingly intriguing.

What is with this ability for humans to fight demonic spirits, the weapons that could emit Demonic Light, and the demonic spirit within the Metal Coffin?

Chapter 48: Chapter 48 Teaching

Li Xiu and Kun Sha talked for a long time, thoroughly understanding the rules of the S-level Mad Ball Trial.

The S-level Mad Ball Trial requires twenty-two people to start. Upon entering the Trial Ground, these twenty-two people are divided into two teams, each person can choose which team to join.

Then, the two teams have a football match; the losing team's members are all directly killed.

The match has very simple rules, similar to ordinary football rules, except the S-level Mad Ball Trial does not prohibit physical contact.

Li Xiu clearly understood what that meant, it meant in the match, you not only can play football but also can kill.

As long as you eliminate all opponents, even if you can't play football, you can still win.

This is an extremely cruel rule, surviving such a match is not an easy task.

After hearing the rule, Li Xiu had two questions in his mind.

If killing all opponents can lead to victory, why didn't the City Lord of Tyrone find those with the strongest physiques to participate in the trial, and instead chose these football players?

And another question is, in such a match, his physical fitness would become a fatal weakness, why did Kun Sha want him to be a teammate.

Kun Sha's answer made Li Xiu understand what an S-level trial means, it absolutely cannot be completed by brute force alone.

Winning the match is just the first step in the S-level trial; there is a next step.

The people who survive the match also need to complete a test to truly pass the S-level trial.

This test is related to ball skills; those who don't understand ball skills will find it difficult to pass, even those with decent skills may not necessarily make it through.

During the final test, including Kun Sha, there were three participants, but only Kun Sha completed the test and came out.

After hearing the test items, Li Xiu felt it was not a difficult task for him.

Kun Sha told Li Xiu that he would find a way to protect him to survive the match, and the final test would rely on Li Xiu himself.

As long as Li Xiu can pass the test, if Li Xiu's reward includes an entry ticket and Kun Sha's doesn't, then he hopes Li Xiu will give him the chance to use the entry ticket.

If both have options for an entry ticket, then Li Xiu could use it himself.

"Can the entry tickets be transferred?" Li Xiu asked, puzzled.

"I have my ways, if you agree, I'll pay you the appropriate reward once we come out." Kun Sha said.

Li Xiu agreed to Kun Sha's proposal; in such a match, without the use of Demon Armor, surviving will be quite difficult. Having someone protect him would certainly be preferable.

Of course, even without protection, Li Xiu could make it through the trial; if nothing unusual happens, he is sure to survive.

However, using an entry ticket now is of no use to him; even if he enters, he can't accomplish much.

It's better to not waste the opportunity and choose to enhance his physical fitness first.

"So that gun can be brought out?" Li Xiu became increasingly interested in the things inside the Trial Gate.

Now he vaguely understood why his friend insisted on him entering the Trial Gate.

Li Xiu rested overnight, and the next day he went to the football field. After changing into his jersey and before leaving the locker room, he saw Pa Shan blocking the door, glaring at him with a stern face.

"Want to fight?" Li Xiu asked, puzzled, not remembering provoking him in the past two days.

"I'll pay you, teach me football skills." Who knew Pa Shan would hold back for a long time but eventually say such a sentence.

Li Xiu immediately understood that Pa Shan must have been summoned by the City Lord of Tyrone as well, and he must know about the S-level trial, so he wanted to improve his ball skills. Otherwise, only relying on physical strength wouldn't be enough to survive.

"Sure, but I don't want money, can we trade for something else?" Li Xiu said, smiling.

"What do you want?" Pa Shan asked.

"Can you get Demon Armor?" Li Xiu asked openly, without hiding his intentions.

"That thing can only be used by a Magic Armor Master, why do you want it?" Pa Shan frowned.

"Don't worry about what I use it for, just tell me if you can get it?" Li Xiu didn't explain.

"That depends on what level of Demon Armor you want. I can't get S-level or A-level, but I can try for B-level; I can surely get anything below B-level." Pa Shan was straightforward, outlining his capabilities clearly.

"Then help me get a set of B-level Demon Armor; I can exchange it for a Demon Core." Li Xiu thought that if he couldn't get A-level Demon Armor, B-level would have to suffice; it's better than the current shabby set.

"No need, you teach me football skills, and I'll get you Demon Armor." Pa Shan said.

"Deal." Li Xiu said with a smile.

The two went together to the football field, and the fat guy and all the players were surprised to see Li Xiu coming out with Pa Shan.

What happened next stunned them even more, leaving them all with gaping mouths for a long time.

Li Xiu was actually teaching Pa Shan how to play football, and he was scolding him unreservedly, as if teaching a primary school student.

The surprising thing was that the proud Pa Shan obediently listened, looking like a diligent student.

"My God, did Pa Shan go out of his mind?"

"It's unbelievable; when did Pa Shan become so friendly?"

"It must be an illusion, that's not Pa Shan, it definitely isn't."

The players looked at this scene in disbelief, feeling even more admiration for Li Xiu.

Getting someone like Pa Shan to behave and listen probably can only be done by Li Xiu.

"Should we go learn football skills from Li Xiu too?" Baal hesitated, looking at Li Xiu.

His football skills were naturally much better than Pa Shan's, but compared to Li Xiu, he was still way behind; who wouldn't want good skills along with a strong physique?

However, seeing Pa Shan being scolded like a child, Baal decided against the idea and continued his own training quietly.

Li Xiu taught Pa Shan all the skills he knew without reservation and corrected his mistakes during learning.

Initially, Pa Shan worried that Li Xiu would keep some techniques to himself and not teach all the tricks, but soon felt ashamed for having such thoughts.

Li Xiu not only taught every skill but even taught techniques Pa Shan hadn't even thought of himself.

Li Xiu had no intention of withholding anything, as these were not really considered skills to him. What need is there to hide something that can be learned at a glance?

Learning from Li Xiu, Pa Shan became moved.

"What a good person, relentlessly teaching me technical skills, afraid that I won't learn, correcting me again and again. There aren't many people like this nowadays..." This tough guy Pa Shan silently decided he must give this good person due returns.

Chapter 49: Chapter 49 Super Exciting

When Li Xiu returned to the inn, Ah Fei was not back yet. Ah Fei had been running around outside these past two days and only returned very late each night; no one knew where she went.

Li Xiu knew Ah Fei was a person with good judgment, so he didn't ask her what she was doing.

Closing the door, Li Xiu reached into his pocket and pulled out a small pouch. Inside were several High-Level Demon Cores and the Skill Ring.

Originally, Li Xiu planned to keep the Skill Ring for research when he returned, but for the upcoming S-class trial, he had no choice but to use it to enhance his security.

Although Kun Sha promised to protect him, in such places, the fragility of human nature is unimaginable, and various unexpected situations could arise; relying on oneself is better than relying on others.

Li Xiu never had the habit of entrusting his fate to others.

Reaching into the pouch for the Skill Ring, Li Xiu suddenly discovered something and counted the Demon Cores in the pouch again.

"What happened, why are there two less?" Li Xiu couldn't help but frown.

He had counted them carefully before, and they were stored closely in a plastic bag, yet two were missing again, which left Li Xiu puzzled.

How could someone be so skilled as to steal the Demon Core he carried closely 24 hours a day without him noticing? It was almost impossible.

If someone could do that, why didn't they steal all the Demon Cores instead of just a few?

Li Xiu opened his backpack and checked the low-level Demon Cores hidden inside, discovering none were missing, raising some bad thoughts in his mind.

"Could it be that the parasitic creature inside my body isn't dead yet?" Li Xiu thought, his expression complex.

If the parasitic creature indeed wasn't dead and instead parasitic inside his body, that would be terrible.

No matter how strong Demon Armor is, it can only kill external parasitic creatures, not the ones inside him. It can't kill him along with them.

Li Xiu immediately headed to the largest hospital in Tyrone City, where he did a full-body checkup and even had some scans done.

Although Tyrone City is rich in gemstones, the hospital equipment here isn't much good.

After spending some money, Li Xiu didn't wait long before getting the results quickly.

After a full checkup, no abnormalities were found, and the scans showed no foreign objects inside his body.

Li Xiu's physical condition was very healthy, even more so than the average person.

"Am I overthinking? But how did those Demon Cores disappear?" Li Xiu thought for a while, deciding to continue keeping those Demon Cores closely while being more careful, hoping to discover something.

From the small pouch, he pulled out the Skill Ring, put it on his finger, and then dripped a drop of blood on it.

The ring, crystal-clear like a carved pure blue gemstone, suddenly glowed blue upon absorbing the blood, then quickly shrank and adhered closely to the flesh of the finger, transforming into a blue brand.

A strange electric-like power instantly surged through Li Xiu's body, making him shiver.

In his mind, some information appeared out of nowhere.

Super Exciting: S-class trial skill, releasing ultra-high voltage energy, stimulating all body cells, instantly gaining an enhancement of more than two hundred percent of one's physical strength while carrying an electric shock paralysis effect.

"This really is super exciting!" Li Xiu was overjoyed; it turned out to be an S-class skill, and indeed the skill was strong.

Achieving a two hundred percent increase in physical strength; under such a powerful boost, Li Xiu's physical strength was enough to contend with Baal, even Pa Shan.

Even stronger is the accompanying electric shock paralysis effect; even if it only causes a moment of paralysis to the enemy, that moment in a life-and-death battle is enough for Li Xiu to kill the enemy.

Furthermore, this skill has no cooldown time and no usage time limit, meaning Li Xiu can use it again anytime.

Li Xiu tried to activate the Super Exciting skill, and the Skill Brand on his finger appeared.

Ah!

Li Xiu let out a strange cry, as all his hairs stood up; his body's cells felt as if pricked by needles, with countless streams of electricity scrambling through his body, making him feel pain yet simultaneously filled with unimaginable explosive power.

Merely in the blink of an eye, Li Xiu stopped releasing the skill, his whole body curled up, trembling violently, cold sweat instantly soaking his clothes.

The pain, unimaginable pain, made Li Xiu feel the power of S-class skills and the pain of using them.

Perhaps because his body wasn't strong enough to withstand the stimulation of S-class skills, the pain was almost unbearable.

"This skill is good in every aspect, just too painful." After a while, Li Xiu finally calmed down, smiling bitterly to himself.

Between death and pain, Li Xiu chose pain; he rested for a while, then tried to activate Super Exciting again.

This time, he gritted his teeth and didn't make a sound, but could only endure it for about a second.

After resting, waiting for the pain to pass, he tried again.

He had to achieve a level where he could use Super Exciting in battle without his actions being hampered by the pain.

Through repeated painful experiments, Li Xiu gradually adapted to the pain, roughly understanding his body could only endure for several seconds at most each time; if the time were longer, the pain would affect his precision control over his body, unable to achieve precise control.

And after each use, some rest time was needed for the body to recover, making it impossible to use Super Exciting continuously.

"This is already enough; a few seconds is enough to impact the outcome at critical times. And without cooldown time limitation, I can use it again anytime as long as my body allows." Li Xiu thought positively.

For someone like him, a lot can be done with just a few seconds.

With the S-class Super Exciting skill, Li Xiu was even more eager for the upcoming S-class trials.

Now, his priority was to enhance his physical condition, without which nothing could be achieved.

Li Xiu wanted to quickly improve his physical condition and returned to the Sea Heaven Trial Ground to take out the Blood Pattern Revolver.

He really wanted to know if that Blood Pattern Revolver could indeed kill parasitic creatures.

The world of Trial Takers seemed far more complicated than Li Xiu had previously known; Trial Takers capable of killing parasitic creatures intrigued Li Xiu even more.

In the next two days, Li Xiu was teaching Pa Shan sports skills.

Pa Shan's physical condition was already strong, coupled with his good learning ability; under Li Xiu's guidance, he could unexpectedly kick a banana ball in just a couple of days.

It was then that Li Xiu and Pa Shan received news that they were to undergo training with the City Lord.

Chapter 50: Chapter 50: The Struggle for Selection

The City Lord of Tyrone City gathered a total of thirteen players, aside from Li Xiu and Pa Shan, all were already very well-known players.

Only eleven players can participate in the trial, two will be considered as substitutes, just in case any main players encounter an accident before entering the Land of Trial.

When Kun Sha arrived at Tyrone Stadium with Pa Shan for reporting, a few players were already training on the field.

Li Xiu saw a player, from thirty meters away, shoot the ball with one kick, the football rushed across thirty meters like lightning and fiercely flew into the goal.

The football struck the net, still spinning violently, and even tore through the net, passing straight through.

"Such terrifying strength," Li Xiu marveled.

Pa Shan also saw this scene, his expression slightly serious, as he realized that player's physique was certainly no less than his own.

Soon, Pa Shan noticed that aside from Li Xiu, all players recruited here had extremely strong physiques, his physique wouldn't afford him any advantage here.

Now, Pa Shan felt increasingly that he was naive before, he was not frightened, even in underground boxing matches, he was never afraid of stronger opponents physically.

The stronger the opponent, the more motivated he became.

Contrarily, Pa Shan was somewhat worried about Li Xiu.

Li Xiu's football skills were unbelievably strong, Pa Shan admired Li Xiu's skills wholeheartedly.

If it were a normal football match, Li Xiu might not lose to other players by relying on his technique.

But under the rules of an S-level trial, Li Xiu's weak physique might be quite dangerous.

However, when Pa Shan looked at Li Xiu, he saw that Li Xiu was watching other players train with interest, seemingly unconcerned.

Kun Sha was also paying attention to Li Xiu's expression, seeing that he showed no fear at all, he couldn't help but silently praise, "This mindset is indeed rare, hope it continues."

Seeing Kun Sha, many players proactively came over to greet, all were old acquaintances, having interacted frequently on the field, some had even entered the Trial Ground with Kun Sha before, quite familiar indeed.

Of course, the trial grounds they entered with Kun Sha were naturally not of S level.

Kun Sha introduced Li Xiu and Pa Shan to them, they showed some interest in Pa Shan, but not much in Li Xiu.

They noticed Li Xiu's skills in the match against the Green Demon team, but no matter how good the skills were, poor physical strength would struggle to achieve much in the Mad Ball Trial.

Most of them assumed Li Xiu would be one of the two substitutes, unlikely to have a chance to enter the trial.

Certainly, some players showed interest in Li Xiu's football technique, and took the initiative to greet him, chatting about technical topics.

The City Lord of Tyrone did not appear, a coach trained Li Xiu and the others, and Kun Sha was appointed as captain of this temporary team.

During training there was a coach, after entering the Mad Ball Training Ground, there would be no coach, Kun Sha would be the actual commander.

Li Xiu learned upon arriving that their opponent was Guyue City's football team.

The Mad Ball Trial Ground was jointly owned by Tyrone City and Guyue City, usually divided into time slots for each to use.

But this time the S-level trial couldn't be split, everyone would have to participate together, each vying for rewards.

According to Kun Sha, the players from Guyue City wouldn't be physically inferior to those on their side, to claim the final reward, they would first have to win against them.

The coach assigned positions and gave the left winger position to Li Xiu because he watched that match and found Li Xiu's technique very good and left foot shooting ability very strong, not a player who relied solely on his right foot.

Li Xiu's phenomenal solo raid was completed using his left foot.

When Kun Sha heard the coach's arrangement, he frowned, thinking Li Xiu should play defense, a position with relatively less intense confrontation, allowing him to also protect Li Xiu.

Upon hearing Li Xiu wasn't a substitute but playing left winger, other players gave Li Xiu surprised looks.

Clearly, they were also puzzled why Li Xiu was playing this position.

After the coach assigned positions, he let players go train, privately Kun Sha went to see the coach, returning with an unpleasant look.

During training, Li Xiu heard other players discussing issues about him.

This wasn't an ordinary meaningless football match, it was about life and death, no one wanted to drag along such a liability in the match.

With Li Xiu's physical condition in the frontline, he could be taken out right away, leaving them with ten against eleven, no one wanted to risk their lives.

Before Kun Sha reached Li Xiu, a player stopped Kun Sha and said, "Kun Sha, how did it go with the coach? Messing around like this is asking for our death! Ten versus eleven, how did he come up with that?"

They all thought Kun Sha went to the coach to have Li Xiu replaced.

"The coach said, it's the City Lord's decision, everyone should cooperate and take care of each other as much as possible," Kun Sha said.

Upon hearing it was the City Lord's decision, many players frowned but said nothing more.

However, the player talking to Li Xiu curled his lips and said, "The City Lord must be senile, good technique means nothing, lacking physical condition will harm both oneself and others in the trial, better to voluntarily withdraw."

Obviously, he was speaking for Li Xiu to hear, Li Xiu knew whatever he said now would be useless. Matters concerning life and death, unless Li Xiu showed abilities convincing enough, talking more would just waste breath, not changing their thoughts at all.

The two players serving as substitutes watched Li Xiu with envious eyes.

If they could get Li Xiu kicked out, they'd have a chance to enter the trial.

Except for Kun Sha and Li Xiu, other players thought this trial might give them the talent to become Magic Armor Masters, hence they risked their lives and participated eagerly.

Several were named by the City Lord, having no choice but to join the trial.

"Since you think I'm no good, how about having a match with me?" Li Xiu said, looking at the player.

"Compete with what? Shooting?" The player showed a mocking expression. On such a field, any skills or shooting are nonsense, only survivors have the right to shoot.

As long as you survive, no shooting skills are needed, even the crippled can kick into an undefended goal.

"Let's have a match according to the rules of the Mad Ball Trial." Li Xiu ignored his taunts and said calmly.