

## **When God 521**

Chapter 521 37 Minutes

Li Jingshan stood outside the gates of Courtyard No. 7, with his hands behind his back, inspecting the entrance.

As the Grand Steward of the Li Family, visiting a newly appointed Commander was nothing; even visits to those veteran Commanders usually saw them coming out to greet him.

If it weren't for the matter of the Demon Armor Group, he would never have personally sought out Li Xiu, such a new Commander.

Even though Li Xiu thoroughly defeated Su Bancheng in the Divining Celestial Secret, it didn't mean much to Li Jingshan.

After all, Magic Armor Masters are just useless dependents of Demon Armor. He couldn't wear Demon Armor twenty-four hours a day; there are simply too many ways to kill a Magic Armor Master.

Even a Magic Armor Master wearing Demon Armor wouldn't be hard to eliminate if the Li Family really wanted him dead.

Compared to Li Xiu's strength, the Li Family was more concerned with the interests of the Demon Armor Group.

Although the Demon Armor Group was managed by Bai Wanli, the resources taken from the Demon Armor Group included a portion for the Li Family, and it was a substantial share at that.

Originally, the Li Family thought Li Xiu would never truly control the Demon Armor Group, but unexpectedly, he had such methods, leading the group to participate in the Divining Celestial Secret ceremony and decisively defeating Su Bancheng with Demon Armor, thus securing his position as Commander.

The Li Family had already heard Bai Wanli talk about Li Xiu's methods. Bai Wanli's operatives within the Demon Armor Group had already revealed Li Xiu's details of killing the demon eye and seizing the Demon Armor Group.

In addition, Li Xiu even defeated Su Bancheng as a Magic Armor Master, making it difficult for Bai Wanli to reclaim the Demon Armor Group.

Though Bai Wanli held the Blood Seal Stone, since he wasn't the Commander of the Demon Armor Group, he couldn't truly use the Blood Seal Stone to kill all those Magic Armor Masters.

The Li Family didn't care; whether in Li Xiu's or Bai Wanli's hands, it made no difference to them, as long as Li Xiu handed over the share meant for the Li Family in full. The Li Family didn't mind Li Xiu truly controlling the Demon Armor Group.

But these matters couldn't be discussed openly, which is why Li Jingshan had personally come to find Li Xiu.

The Li Family could tolerate Bai Wanli, so naturally, they could also tolerate Li Xiu. With another capable person to handle matters for the Li Family, why not?

Li Jingshan initially believed that once he announced his affiliation with the Li Family, Li Xiu would immediately come out to greet him. Yet, after waiting and waiting, the gates remained closed.

Li Jingshan stood there, maintaining his hands-behind-back posture, his neck starting to feel a bit sore.

After waiting a while longer with absolutely no movement, Li Jingshan couldn't resist and knocked on the door again.

"Hello." Sha Chu soon opened the door and stepped out.

"I told you to inform Li Xiu, did you relay my message?" Li Jingshan said, suppressing his anger.

"I did. The Commander has some important work. Please wait in the living room," Sha Chu replied with a smile.

"Did you tell him I'm from the Li Family?" Li Jingshan said with a frown.

"I did. The Commander asks that you wait in the living room," Sha Chu still smiled.

Li Jingshan twitched his lips, but ultimately said nothing more, only uttering: "Lead the way."

"Utterly foolish. Does he not realize that someone who would come looking for him at this time absolutely wouldn't be an insignificant member of the Li Family?" Li Jingshan thought to himself, assuming Li Xiu was unaware that a prominent Li Family person had come, temporarily tolerating the situation. After all, money was important, and he could bear a bit for money.

If the resources from the Demon Armor Group were lost, the Li Family might suffer a nearly fifty percent loss in income, which was not a trivial amount. If this matter wasn't handled properly, it wouldn't be easy to explain to the Patriarch.

Li Jingshan arrived in the living room and sat down loudly. Sha Chu brought a pot of brewed tea for him and then went off to attend to other affairs.

Li Jingshan pretended to leisurely sip tea, but after cup after cup with his mouth turning bitter, he still hadn't seen Li Xiu come over.

While Li Jingshan was feeling annoyed, he saw someone walking in from outside. Looking up, it was Li Xiu.

"Apologies, I had some matters needing attention. Sorry for keeping you waiting. May I know how to address you?" Li Xiu said with a smile.

"Li Jingshan." Li Jingshan directly gave his name, knowing that hearing it would naturally reveal his identity.

"So it is the Grand Steward of the Li Family. What guidance might I receive?" Li Xiu really had heard of Li Jingshan's name.

Since Li family matters were mostly handled by this Grand Steward, although merely the steward of a family, the power of the Li Family's Grand Steward was not inferior to that of a Commander.

"Commander Li, young and talented, assuming the role of Commander at such a young age is rare in the history of Changshengtian. I am here, firstly, to congratulate you on taking over the Demon Armor Group, and secondly, to inform you of some rules of the Demon Armor Group," Li Jingshan said lightly.

"I wonder what rules govern the Demon Armor Group; I am all ears," Li Xiu said with a smile.

"Seventy-Thirty resource allocation from Changshengtian to the Demon Armor Group; thirty percent goes to storage, and seventy percent requires redistribution," Li Jingshan said, looking at Li Xiu.

"How should these seventy percent be redistributed?" Li Xiu asked.

"Previously, when Vice President Bai managed the Demon Armor Group, he worked hard and could take twenty percent. The remaining fifty percent, taken from Changshengtian, naturally also needs to be returned to Changshengtian," Li Jingshan said.

Li Xiu understood from Li Jingshan's words that Changshengtian was Li Family's, so that fifty percent naturally had to be given to the Li Family.

"And how does the Grand Steward plan to divide it now?" Li Xiu asked calmly.

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Now he realized just how ruthless the Li Family could be. They actually took fifty percent of the resources from the Demon Armor group, while Bai Wanli only got twenty percent.

The Demon Armor group only got thirty percent of the resources. But just with this thirty percent, they managed to create so many high-level Demon Armors. It shows how vast these resources truly were.

Li Xiu was already calculating in his mind. If he obtained those resources, then his magic spirits wouldn't have to worry about not having enough resources to level up.

"Commander Li overseeing the Demon Armor group has also worked hard and naturally deserves a share." Li Jingshan said before coming, the Patriarch had already instructed that at most two tenths could be allocated to Li Xiu.

Bai Wanli would allocate ten percent to Li Xiu, and if Li Xiu was still not satisfied, the Li Family could also give him another ten percent. Two tenths were the final bottom line.

"Does the Grand Steward mean I can take ten percent?" Li Xiu asked with deliberate surprise.

"These resources need to be distributed by Vice President Bai, so he naturally needs a share too," Li Jingshan said.

Li Xiu laughed, "The Demon Armor group has seventy percent of the resources, and I can only take ten percent?"

"Ten percent is not a small amount. You need to know to whom the remaining fifty percent belongs." Li Jingshan said calmly.

"I really don't know to whom those fifty percent of resources belong." Li Xiu said.

"The name Li of the Eternal Sky," Li Jingshan pronounced each word clearly.

"You mean, those fifty percent of resources are for the President?" Li Xiu pursed his lips. Although Old Eight had also said that these resources from the Demon Armor group might be related to the President, after meeting Li Jingshan today, Li Xiu felt things might not be that simple.

"I didn't say that. I just said these fifty percent resources are for use by the Eternal Sky." Li Jingshan sensed Li Xiu's displeasure and added, "Commander Li just arrived at the Eternal Sky and has just taken office. Various aspects need money and indeed require resources. The Li Family isn't unreasonable. How about this, I'll take charge and give you another ten percent, and I'll explain to the Patriarch myself."

"Then should I thank you, Grand Steward?" Li Xiu asked.

"No need to thank me. Just remember the kindness of the Li Family in the future," Li Jingshan said, as if bestowing an enormous favor upon Li Xiu.

"I've remembered the kindness of the Li Family, but I still have one more question." Li Xiu sighed.

"Speak." Li Jingshan said openly, as if whatever Li Xiu's question was, he could settle it all the same.

"Now there is no longer a Demon Armor group, so where should I collect my twenty percent? Is it from Vice President Bai, or from the Li Family?" Li Xiu said with a smile.

"Commander Li, what do you mean by this?" Li Jingshan's face turned cold.

"Of course, I am grateful to the Li Family. I, as the Commander of the Technician group, can not only take resources from the Technician group but the Grand Steward wants to give me an additional twenty percent. I am extremely grateful." Li Xiu said with a smile.

"Li Xiu, do you know what you're saying?" Li Jingshan got angry.

"Of course, I know what I'm saying. Do you know what you're saying?" Li Xiu's face turned cold as well.

"Li Xiu, you better think it through. If you speak like this, you will not receive any of those resources." Li Jingshan said with a stern face.

"Oh, so the Li Family doesn't plan to give them to me? That's a bit troublesome. With only the Technician group's resources, life is quite tight, but there's no other way. I'm just the Commander of the Technician group, after all. I'll just get by." Li Xiu said.

"Just afraid you won't live to get by." Li Jingshan stood up and left with a wave of his sleeve.

After Li Jingshan left, Sha Chu shut the door and returned to the hall, saying, "In this situation, why insist on antagonizing the Li Family? Getting two tenths is better than getting nothing at all. If the Li Family obstructs, you'll hardly be able to get them."

"It's not a problem. These are all on the surface. If he dares not to give, I'll smash his General Affairs Department," Li Xiu said calmly.

"Aren't you afraid that the President's share might be involved as well?" Sha Chu asked worriedly.

"I doubt it," Li Xiu laughed.

"You're too aggressive in doing things. Aren't you afraid of what-ifs?" Sha Chu sighed.

"Those without ability are called aggressive; those with ability are called bold," Li Xiu said, standing up. "Come with me for a trip. You should stay by my side these days to avoid any mishaps."

Sha Chu had no other options. The entire Eternal Sky now knew she was with Li Xiu and had to follow him down the path.

Li Xiu planned to head to the Land of Trial to see how much stronger the Jedi Knights had become compared to before.

With a gloomy expression, Li Jingshan returned to the Li Family and went straight to the Patriarch, narrating the entire incident.

"Patriarch, that Li Xiu really doesn't know his place. He actually wants to monopolize the resources of the Demon Armor group. A lesson must be taught to him." After finishing, Li Jingshan added a sentence.

"A lesson? How do you plan to teach him?" Patriarch Li Changyin didn't lift his head, continuing to practice calligraphy while speaking.

"I'll notify Bai Wanli to withhold the resources of the Demon Armor group, not giving a single bit to Li Xiu. Without resources for the research institute or money for the Magic Armor Masters, who will be willing to follow him? Let's see how he can continue as a Commander. By then, we won't need to act; Li Xiu will have to come seeking us," Li Jingshan said.

"Jingshan, do you know what is most important in writing a good character?" Li Changyin did not comment, continuing to write as he spoke.

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"Jingshan is slow-witted, please enlighten the Patriarch." Li Jingshan heard the meaning in Li Changyin's words, which seemed to disapprove of his plan.

Li Changyin put down the pen and, while examining his own writing, said, "The important thing in writing a good character is not the line's flow or the structure of the character. The flow can be practiced, and the structure can be learned, but the essence of the word is something that cannot be practiced or learned."

Taking the paper from the table, Li Changyin appreciated his own writing and said, "What is called meaning is something unfathomable, but with careful observation, one can still find some clues. The realm of the writer is seen in the brushwork. If the brush flows smoothly, like a startled snake or dragon in flight; if the brush breaks off, like a knife slashing or an axe chopping; when to connect, connect; when to break, break. The essence lies in a single-mindedness."

"The Patriarch means..." Li Jingshan seemed to understand Li Changyin's implication.

Li Changyin crumpled the paper in his hand and tossed it into the trash bin, saying calmly, "Jing Li should have emerged by now, right?"

Li Jingshan was startled and asked, "Is it necessary to have Jing Li take action?"

Seeing Li Changyin remain silent, Li Jingshan hurriedly said, "I'll go see if Jing Li has come out."

After leaving the Li Family, Li Jingshan, feeling somewhat apprehensive, headed towards Wansheng Town.

If one ranked the people Li Jingshan least wanted to see within Changshengtian, Jing Li would definitely be among the top three.

Jing Li was not originally part of Changshengtian; he was later invited to join by a Commander. As a result, Jing Li quickly rose from an ordinary member to the position of Commander in just a few years.

Even more terrifying is that he became the new Commander after challenging and killing the one who had invited him into Changshengtian.

This person is fickle and extremely murderous. Even after becoming Commander, his murderous nature remained unchanged, eventually causing a significant incident that led to the four great families petitioning together, forcing the president to strip him of his Commander title.

Later, he was imprisoned in a Land of Trial in Wansheng Town for killing the Vice President before Han Minghui.

This unpredictable and fearless fellow is someone Li Jingshan doesn't wish to meet, as who knows if he might get displeased and chop off his head too.

Fortunately, Jing Li wasn't executed at the time because Li Changyin intervened, so Jing Li owes a debt of gratitude to Li Changyin and should not harm the Li Family members.

Even knowing this, Li Jingshan was still somewhat afraid to see Jing Li.

Walking on the muddy road, Li Jingshan arrived at the slum and soon stood in front of a shabby shack.

Stabilizing his emotions, Li Jingshan took a deep breath and straightened his attire before stepping forward to knock on the door, saying, "Lord Jing Li, are you there?"

No one answered, not a sound was heard.

Li Jingshan dared not continue knocking nor make a sound, just standing outside the door waiting.

He had heard that when Jing Li was the Commander, there was a team member with urgent business who went to knock on his door. When no one answered, he knocked a few more times, which woke Jing Li from his sleep.

Jing Li opened the door without a word and directly chopped off the member's head.

Since then, no one dared to knock on Jing Li's door a second time. In fact, few even dared to knock in the first place.

Li Jingshan stood outside waiting. Whether Jing Li was home or not, he wasn't going to knock again, he could only wait for Jing Li to either return or come out on his own.

After waiting for half a day without any movement, Li Jingshan was not impatient at all, continuing to wait outside silently, not making a single noise.

Creak!

The shack's wooden door finally opened, and a man draped in a robe and baring his chest came out.

The man's figure was lean but his muscles were extremely solid, seemingly without an ounce of excess fat on his body.

His exposed chest was crisscrossed with scars, as if randomly hacked by knives.

His clothes were tattered, yet his hair was meticulously groomed. Though it appeared not to have been cut for many years, it was extremely clean and neat, tied back and fastened behind him.

The man's face was not handsome, with stubble on his face, a toothpick in his mouth, and a long sheathed knife slung over his shoulder, his hand casually resting on the hilt.

Ordinary knives are at most three feet long, but the knife on the man's shoulder exceeded four feet.

"Lord Jing Li." Seeing the man's phoenix eyes looking at him, Li Jingshan hurriedly stepped forward to salute.

"Who do you want killed?" Jing Li's first words left Li Jingshan somewhat startled.

"The Patriarch instructed me..." Li Jingshan wanted to explain, but Jing Li interrupted him.

"I asked who do you want killed, don't waste words." Jing Li said coldly.

Li Jingshan shivered and quickly said, "Li Xiu."

"Go back and tell Li Changyin I've repaid his favor." Jing Li said, carrying his knife as he walked away on his own.

Watching Jing Li's figure disappear beyond the muddy alley, Li Jingshan wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and turned away immediately.

He didn't want to stay in this eerie place for even an extra moment.

Li Xiu and Sha Chu arrived at the Trial Gate for Beasts, and this time Li Xiu left with full gear.

The Divine Spirit Magic Armor was still at the research institute, so Li Xiu brought the stolen Demon Eye Magic Armor, and the Spiritual Mace he had previously taken from the wooden house was wrapped and hung at his waist by Li Xiu.

This being a critical time, he dared not be careless.

Having exchanged for plenty of resources before, they didn't need to rely on luck this time, opening the door directly with the Trial Badge they had exchanged for using the Demon Core.

Using gems to open the door requires luck, but using a Trial Badge allows one to determine whether an admission ticket will appear through the Light Pattern on it.

After using three Trial Badges in succession, they finally hit upon a Trial Gate that issued an admission ticket, and the two immediately entered.

As soon as he entered the Trial Ground, Li Xiu noticed something was amiss.

The ordinary clothes and magic armor he had on were gone, and the fabric wrapping the Spiritual Mace was also missing, yet the mace itself still remained, not disappearing.

"Could it be that this Spiritual Mace too is a pact? But why can't I form a pact with it?" Li Xiu's heart was full of confusion.

He had tried many times before, and there was no way to form a pact with the Spiritual Mace; it shouldn't be something to form a pact with.

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"That's strange, it's obviously not a contract, yet it can be brought into the Trial Gate. What could be the reason? Did I judge it wrong? Could it be that the Spiritual Mace itself is a contract, but for some reason, I can't forge a contract with it? Or is it that the Spiritual Mace, once made, already has intelligence, and the Trial Gate considers it a creature, so it can be brought in? If it's the latter, perhaps Old Guan can use the principle of the Spiritual Mace to create Demon Armor that can be brought into the Trial Gate..." Li Xiu pondered to himself.

The C-level trial was not difficult for both of them, but unfortunately, the final trial only allowed one reward selection. Li Xiu chose an entry ticket, while Sha Chu chose an attribute, then used a Trial Badge to follow Li Xiu into the Land of Beasts.

They appeared on the prairie, surrounded by those White Ball Beasts.

Li Xiu summoned his own White Ball Beast, then summoned the Masked Emperor and, together with Sha Chu, sped towards the depths of the prairie.

Unfortunately, they didn't find a herd of Pegasus Beasts, only encountered a pack of Double-Pupil Wolves. The Jedi Knight unleashed its full firepower, sweeping away a large number of Double-Pupil Wolves with a single strike. This kind of low-level demon spirit couldn't even test the true power of the Jedi Knight.

"The Jedi Knight is truly formidable." Sha Chu admired as the Jedi Knight wiped out a pack of Double-Pupil Wolves with just a few strikes.

"Once we get our hands on the resources from the Demon Armor group, we'll have the money to level up our demon spirits. Super Spirit is not a dream." Li Xiu laughed.

"Let's talk after we get them. The Li Family isn't so easy to deal with, I'm afraid they are already thinking of ways to deal with us now." Sha Chu said.

"Then let them come." Li Xiu twisted the throttle, and the Masked Emperor roared and dashed off, speeding through the prairie, searching for other demon spirit groups.

As they raced on, the Masked Emperor's body suddenly burst into a great light flame, apparently advancing in level.

Li Xiu wasn't interested in watching it advance, riding the Masked Emperor forward, going faster and faster.

Sitting behind Li Xiu, Sha Chu could only hold onto him tightly, her whole body pressed against his back.

The seat on the Masked Emperor was actually only meant for one person, but because it was large and long, it could carry one more person, though it wasn't as spacious with two people.

The golden light on the Masked Emperor blazed fiercely, appearing from afar like a golden meteor streaking across the horizon.

In the rapid drive, the Masked Emperor completed the level advancement.

Masked Emperor (Capable of Evolution): Can summon the Masked Emperor demon spirit.

Level: A-Class.

Quality: Radiant.

Talent Skills: Emperor's Mask, Super Acceleration, Deadly Curve.

Unexpectedly, the Masked Emperor awakened another new talent skill, though it was sadly not an offensive talent skill, but still related to speed.

Li Xiu tried using Deadly Curve, and on either side of the Masked Emperor, beneath it, ports similar to exhaust pipes appeared. The golden flames they sprayed, allowed the Masked Emperor to execute a nearly ninety-degree turn while speeding along, its tilted body almost touching the ground but not falling over, carried through by the flames on either side, continuing to charge ahead at full speed.

"So it's a skill for turning..." Li Xiu wasn't disappointed and was quite pleased with this skill.

As the saying goes, the one who's fast in curves is truly fast. The Masked Emperor can use skills to turn without reducing speed, without worrying about falling or failing the turn, which is already a very effective ability.

When escaping or chasing an enemy, utilizing turns can effectively widen or close the distance. The Masked Emperor indeed reached the pinnacle in terms of speed.

"Only the last S-Class remains, I wonder if the Masked Emperor can awaken another talent skill, another offensive talent skill would be perfect." Li Xiu tested for a while and found that the Deadly Curve skill was useful even beyond turning.

In normal straight-line travel, the flames sprayed from both sides also improve the Masked Emperor's stability, even at extremely high speeds on rough roads, it's not so easy to fall.

Li Xiu was testing the Masked Emperor's speed limit when the sky suddenly blazed with light, as if a golden sun was casting its rays.

Looking up, he was astonished to see a large golden bird, like an eagle or a hawk, appearing over their heads without notice.

The imposing bird was flying high in the sky, still looking quite large, its entire body covered with feathers radiating intense golden light, like a huge golden sun.

The bird's flying direction was unexpectedly in harmony with the Masked Emperor's path, and it grew faster, having already overtaken the Masked Emperor.

"What demon spirit is that?" Li Xiu could tell just from the light on that bird's body that it must be a Radiant Demon Spirit, but he didn't know its name or level.

"I've never seen it before, don't know what demon spirit it is, but judging by its speed, it must be S-Class without doubt." Sha Chu also gazed at the bird in the sky and spoke.

Li Xiu's mind stirred, and he continued to speed up the Masked Emperor.

In the endless prairie, the Masked Emperor continuously accelerated, flames spurting from its exhaust, pushing its speed higher and higher.

The A-Class Masked Emperor's speed could already rival ordinary S-Class demon spirits, and with the Super Acceleration skill, its speed was capable of competing with top-tier speed-type demon spirits.

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Even so, they still couldn't catch up with the large bird, and could only watch as it flew farther and farther away, gradually pulling away.

After the large bird distanced itself, it actually turned to look at the Masked Emperor below, emitting a call that sounded incredibly disdainful.

Then it flapped its wings again, increasing its speed, and soon even its shadow was out of sight.

"So fast!" Li Xiu felt a bit disappointed.

He had thought the large bird might come down to attack them, but to his surprise, it just mockingly called out and then flew away.

If it had come to attack, relying on the Jedi Knight and Dragon Vein Spirit, perhaps they could have kept it here to kill it.

But it just flew away, leaving two Super Spirits unable to catch up.

"If I could get the magic spirit of that bird, who could ever catch up with me again? Escaping would be top-notch," Li Xiu sighed.

"Why are you always thinking about escaping?" Sha Chu chuckled.

Li Xiao smiled and said nothing, riding the Masked Emperor to continue searching for groups of magic spirits to slaughter.

Today's luck seemed not that great. The magic spirit groups found were mostly low-level, the highest level was only grade A, and very few were of quality. After killing several groups of magic spirits, they only obtained one Talent Gemstone.

Li Xiu wasn't interested in such ordinary Talent Gemstones, so he asked Sha Chu to keep it for exchange money.

Along the way, they killed many magic spirits but gained little worthwhile, not a single remarkable thing that caught Li Xiu's eye.

Li Xiu had no choice but to keep moving forward, hoping to earn back the cost of the four Trial Badges he used to come in.

As they walked further, Li Xiu discovered a towering mountain up ahead.

The mountain was extremely peculiar, standing solitary on the grassland. Looking around, there wasn't even a small hill nearby, just an endless expanse of grassland.

As the Masked Emperor approached the mountain, Li Xiu and Sha Chu found that the mountain was shockingly high, probably over ten thousand meters tall. From a distance, it looked like a black sword stabbed into the grassland, with clouds and mist swirling around its blade, the tip of the sword was white.

The closer they got, the more they felt the mountain was insurmountable, with the white on the summit likely caused by snow cover.

"Could it be that the large bird lives on that mountain?" Li Xiu's mind raced, urging the Masked Emperor to speed toward the mountain.

The Masked Emperor sprinted like lightning, and when they arrived at the foot of the mountain, Li Xiu realized he had underestimated the mountain's majestic grandeur.

Looking up from the base, all he could see was the mountain enveloped in clouds, making it impossible to see the summit or know its height.

The black mountain sides were steep, at a ninety-degree angle, so smooth that not even a cat could climb them.

"What kind of mountain is this?" Li Xiu stopped the car and touched the mountain rocks.

"I can't be certain what mountain this is, but I remember hearing from the old Commander about a mountain called Qitian that resembles this one. But I only heard bits while passing by, without details, so I don't know if Qitian Mountain is in the Land of Beasts," Sha Chu mused.

"Tell me about it," Li Xiu said while inspecting the higher areas of the mountain.

"I heard the old Commander say Qitian Mountain hosts extremely terrifying magic spirits, requiring extra manpower to monitor to prevent the spirits from breaking through the Trial Gate." Sha Chu looked around: "There are no signs of people stationed here; maybe this isn't Qitian Mountain?"

"You wait down here, I'll go take a look." Li Xiu left the Masked Emperor below and found a less smooth mountain wall to climb up.

His physical fitness was good enough that even such steep walls didn't pose much of a challenge.

Sha Chu watched him from below, seeing Li Xiu move swiftly like a Spiritual Ape on the mountain wall, reaching halfway up the mountain in no time.

As he climbed higher, Sha Chu could hardly see him, as clouds and mist obscured the view.

Moreover, Li Xiu's figure had become so small it was hard to see clearly, even without the mist.

Li Xiu felt it getting colder as he ascended, but fortunately, he had the Ice Heart talent and Ice Ashes skill, making him more adept in colder conditions.

Upon reaching the middle of the mountain, clouds enveloped both below and above, the mist so thick it was hard to see anything ahead.

Li Xiu climbed upward while listening carefully, hoping to discover something but heard not even the wind.

"Wondering how that guy, Chu Jun is doing now, if his level has improved. His Inspiration Skill would be most effective in a place like this," Li Xiu missed the days when Chu Jun was a pathfinder, considering whether he could bring Chu Jun and A Fei in once he is stable in the Heavenly Immortal.

A Fei surely wouldn't be a problem, but whether Chu Jun could join was uncertain, given how the Chu Family avoided associating with Heavenly Immortal, they might not let Chu Jun enter.

Thinking as he climbed, after more than an hour, suddenly, the sky cleared, and sunlight poured down like clear golden springs.

Beneath was a sea of clouds rolling, above was an infinite blue sky, a scene of such majesty it made one feel free and delighted.

Li Xiu looked up, realizing there were several thousand meters to the summit still, with the upper half entirely blanketed by dazzling white snow.

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At the border between the black mountain wall and the white snow, a strange serpentine tree grew on the ninety-degree mountain wall.

The strange tree was rooted in the mountain rock, growing in a bizarre fashion. The trunk was about as thick as a water tank, and the branches were as thick as a bucket. The trunk and branches twisted around each other, and the leaves looked like silver sheets. As sunlight scattered over them, the silver leaves swayed as if ripples were moving through them.

Li Xiu examined it carefully for a while and suddenly felt a wave of joy in his heart.

Although he didn't see the golden bird, he did find a huge nest on the strange silver tree.

The nest was probably as large as a room, wedged between the entwined trunk and numerous branches, supported by the strange tree, woven from strands of dry grass.

"I didn't expect to find the right place. There's an eighty to ninety percent chance this is the golden bird's nest." Li Xiu felt delighted and quickened his pace, climbing further upwards.

With a goal in mind, time seemed to pass much faster. Li Xiu felt that not much time had gone by before he was nearly at the vicinity of the strange tree.

To his disappointment, he didn't see any sign of the golden bird, likely because it hadn't returned.

"Since it hasn't returned, I'll hide in its nest and surprise it when it comes back. Maybe there are bird eggs in the nest. A Demon Spirit Egg would be a great supplement..." Li Xiu thought as he climbed, soon reaching the strange tree.

He climbed along the branches to the nest, and when he reached out and looked inside, his pupils suddenly contracted.

Inside the room-sized nest, there weren't any bird eggs, but instead, many human bones and torn clothing scattered all around.

Judging by the bones with no flesh, they must have been gnawed very cleanly.

Li Xiu felt somewhat disappointed initially, but after a closer look, he was pleasantly surprised.

Among the torn clothing, there were some strange items.

In the area he examined, he found swords, boots, hats, and jewelry.

"These were real Trial Takers. They died here and certainly left behind many Parasitic Contracts and Demon Spirit Rings; that's money!" Li Xiu entered without hesitation and began rummaging through the torn armor.

These armors were all contracts, but they were severely damaged, having lost their spirituality and unable to be used further.

Li Xiu pulled out a sword from the chaotic bones and found it was half broken, lacking any shine, and sensing no light energy or spiritual oscillation; it was a damaged contract.

Li Xiu casually threw the broken sword aside and pulled out a sword from the torn armor.

Even worse, the sword was twisted into a question mark shape, rusted all over, with a missing tip; it was another ruined contract.

Li Xiu rummaged for quite a while; all the armors were broken, not a single one intact.

The hat was torn in half, but a golden bracelet and a golden necklace were still whole, with some light energy fluctuations, though weak. They were likely low-level contracts and seemed to be of poor quality.

"Why haven't I seen a Demon Spirit Ring?" Li Xiu wasn't willing to give up and continued digging through.

After pulling aside a torn robe, Li Xiu was startled to find a mummified face staring back at him.

Skull heads were scattered all around, but this face wasn't a skull; it still had flesh, though dried, resembling jerky stuck onto the skull, with dried eyes, looking eerie and terrifying.

"Ah!" Li Xiu exclaimed softly.

The other people's remains were torn and consumed by the nest's owner, as indicated by their severely torn clothing.

Yet the mummy, despite its terrifying appearance, seemed complete. Its facial muscles might have turned into jerky but hadn't been damaged. It still wore clothes.

Li Xiu cleared away the dried grass and torn clothes from the mummy, and as he expected, the mummy's clothes were unharmed, completely intact without a single tear.

Silver silk robes enveloped the mummy, with matching silver silk boots on its feet and silver silk gloves on its hands.

These items looked silver-colored but upon closer examination, the silk threads were actually transparent, containing a silver substance that appeared silver under sunlight.

"Is this an entire set of contracts? Strange. Typically, each Trial Ground only grants one contract per person. Such complete sets shouldn't appear on one individual unless this person seized others' contracts..." Li Xiu checked the mummy's fingers but found no Demon Spirit Ring, growing increasingly puzzled: "Why did these Trial Takers die without leaving their Demon Spirit Rings behind? And why were the other Trial Takers devoured, yet this one remains untouched? Are the contracts too resilient for the bird to tear through? That doesn't make sense. Even with contract protection, the face shouldn't be this intact..."

Li Xiu thought and thought but couldn't figure it out. He reached out to search the mummy, hoping to find something.

After feeling around a bit, he indeed found something, taking it out to see it was a harmonica with a manufacturing mark, evidently a human-made item.

He turned the mummy over entirely, also finding some wet wipes, car keys, but none of the useful items like wallets or gemstone pouches.

"You dared to go out without money or gemstones. Really unlucky, no wonder you ended up like this." Li Xiu, finding nothing else, reached to remove the mummy's clothes, gloves, and boots.

These were contracts that could be sold for money.

Li Xiu felt uneasy about wearing a dead man's clothes but planned to sell them for resources, expecting them to fetch a high price.

"Buddy, you're dead already. These items are useless to you now. Consider them a burial fee; I'll keep the stuff and bury the body..." Li Xiu tugged several times but couldn't loosen the gloves. The mummy moved with his force, its head turned, and its mouth opened, dropping something out.

Chapter 527 Quick

"What is this thing?" Li Xiu scrutinized the object that had fallen out of the dried corpse's mouth.

It was a black cylindrical object, about two to three centimeters in diameter and around ten centimeters long. It was as dark as ink jade, and its surface was not smooth, resembling the cratered surface of the moon.

"Why would someone, even in death, hold such a thing in their mouth?" Li Xiu had thought that whatever was in the person's mouth might be some valuable item like a high-level demon core or a super spirit gemstone, but it turned out to be this thing instead.

Since it wasn't a demon core or gemstone-like object, there was a high chance it was a contract, but Li Xiu couldn't discern what type of contract it might be.

He tore a piece of cloth from nearby and picked it up. Li Xiu noticed that the ends of this object were smooth and polished, completely different from the uneven tube body, and more crystal-like, like meticulously crafted black crystal.

A tube like ink jade with ends like crystal, yet there was no visible seam connecting the two, making it seem as if they were naturally grown together, possessing a touch of divine craftsmanship. It was unclear whether it was man-made or naturally formed.

Li Xiu shook the object vigorously; there was no sound from within, and it felt heavy in hand, seemingly not hollow.

"Is this a contract?" Li Xiu was uncertain. It didn't appear to be damaged, at least apart from those uneven crannies on the surface, there were no other damages.

Li Xiu directly tried a blood contract, letting a drop of blood fall on the object. It simply rolled off like raindrops on a lotus leaf, showing no sign of absorption.

"Isn't it a contract? Then what is this thing? Something from the Demon Kingdom?" Li Xiu pondered over the object for a while to no avail, so he put it away and continued to search the dried corpse's clothing.

The garment was quite complex in construction. After examining it for a while, just as he unbuttoned one side of the jacket, a sound resembling a cow's bellow suddenly echoed.

"Where could a cow come from in this place?" Li Xiu noticed that golden light suddenly illuminated the surroundings, sending an alarm through him. Looking up, he saw the golden bird angrily diving from the heights, its entire body blazing with a radiance more intense than the sun.

Li Xiu would not give it a chance to dive in and quickly summoned the Jedi Knight.

The Jedi Knight entered the super spirit state, transforming into a warrior resembling a fierce ghost, wielding dual blades as it directly leaped into the air to confront the descending threat.

The golden light clashed with the red light in the sky, producing a tremendous noise. The shockwave swept downward from the sky, causing the cloud sea to churn and scatter.

The strange tree on the mountain wall shook violently, nearly tossing Li Xiu off.

Not good!

Li Xiu observed that after a single strike with the Jedi Knight, the large bird turned its attention towards him, evidently having no intention of a death match with the Jedi Knight. Instead, it had marked him as its primary target.

The Jedi Knight unleashed arcs of blood-colored blade energy, trying to block the bird.

But the bird's form shifted with eerie fluidity, dodging all of the Jedi Knight's attacks midair, hardly faltering as it continued its charge towards Li Xiu.

The Jedi Knight tried to pursue it but couldn't keep up. In just an instant, the bird was already above Li Xiu, its talons shining with a golden hue descending directly towards his head.

If it were to grab him, his head would likely explode on the spot.

Without hesitation, Li Xiu summoned the Dragon Vein Spirit. The Dragon Vein Spirit's massive body appeared on the strange tree, coiling around the trunk, its mouth spewing white Demonic Light, clashing with the golden radiance of the bird's talons.

Li Xiu quickly darted to the center of the Dragon Vein Spirit's coiled body, using its form to block the shockwaves and scattered Demonic Light shrapnel caused by the energy clash.

With his current level and physical condition, even the shockwaves alone could kill him. And even if they didn't, being knocked off the tree from such a height would certainly be fatal.

Entwined on the strange tree, the Dragon Vein Spirit battled the great bird. Demonic Light repeatedly collided, with their bodies and talons constantly engaging.

Li Xiu was horrified to find that even in its super spirit state, the Dragon Vein Spirit's scales were being torn open by the bird's talons.

The Dragon Vein Spirit couldn't keep pace with the bird's speed, only managing to strike at the bird's fading afterimages.

The Jedi Knight arrived late to the battle, flanking the bird alongside the Dragon Vein Spirit.

Blade lights slashed wildly, while Demonic Light shot from Dragon Vein Spirit's eyes in a continual barrage. Despite being outnumbered, the bird managed to dodge every attack from the two super spirits.

It moved like a phantom in the sky, its wings fluttering like a dancing butterfly, leaving behind a trail of spectral shadows.

The Dragon Vein Spirit and Jedi Knight's attacks couldn't touch even a feather of it. Conversely, the bird's wings slashed through the air like blades, accompanied by malevolent, sword-like Demonic Light, putting the Jedi Knight and Dragon Vein Spirit through no small amount of suffering.

"This creature's speed is too fast!" Li Xiu knew that continuing like this was not a viable solution.

The sky was naturally the creature's domain. With its incredible speed, the equally ranked Dragon Vein Spirit and Jedi Knight could not harm it at all.

Throughout the battle, the bird kept its gaze locked on Li Xiu, always seeking an opportunity to pounce on him.

Fortunately, the Dragon Vein Spirit possessed a certain-hit-slash ability, several times using its body to shield Li Xiu from attacks, its scales shredded by the Demonic Light on multiple occasions.

Chapter 528 Fast\_2

Li Xiu didn't have time to strip the clothes off the dry corpse, he directly flipped over and jumped towards the mountain wall, climbing down it.

Survival is the most important now; everything else is just external possessions.

Li Xiu had just climbed a short distance when the giant bird abandoned the Dragon Vein Spirit and the Jedi Knight and charged at him, its wings releasing countless light feathers, enveloping Li Xiu like a torrential rain.

Almost the entire mountain wall was covered, leaving Li Xiu no room to dodge or avoid.

The Dragon Vein Spirit's body bounced up, surprisingly levitating into the air, shielding Li Xiu once more as the light feathers shot into its body, appearing like acupuncture needles filling its entire form.

A white light surged from the Dragon Vein Spirit's body, forcibly shattering all the light feathers embedded into it.

The Jedi Knight also charged in, protecting Li Xiu from the front, furiously hacking the golden bird with blade lights, temporarily stalling the bird's attack.

"So you can fly!" Li Xiu gritted his teeth and leapt onto the Dragon Vein Spirit's back, grabbing its two horns.

The Dragon Vein Spirit let out a long cry, carrying Li Xiu's body speedily downward, flying towards the ground.

Li Xiu's body was floating, forced to tightly grasp the dragon horns to keep from being tossed off.

The golden bird was relentlessly pursuing, its speed even faster than the Dragon Vein Spirit, encircling Li Xiu from all directions like a phantom while he rode the Dragon Vein Spirit.

Thankfully, the claw rays and feather lights were all blocked by the Dragon Vein Spirit, though its jade-like crystalline body was already covered in scars.

The Jedi Knight also descended, trying his best to attack the golden bird to stop its pursuit, but his speed was too slow, only able to have some restraining effect and unable to completely halt the golden bird.

If not for the Dragon Vein Spirit's skill of certain death, Li Xiu would have died countless times by now.

Finally, as the Dragon Vein Spirit approached the ground, Li Xiu issued a command, and the Masked Emperor on the ground charged forward with Sha Chu.

Li Xiu jumped down, landing on the Masked Emperor's back, grabbing the handlebars, and rode it as he charged towards the path he came from.

Entangled with such a persistent bird, he had to return to the grassland he just came from, extinguish his Longevity Lamp, and leave this eerie place, or else his fate would be dire.

The golden bird had pushed its speed to the limit; although the Jedi Knight and Dragon Vein Spirit's power were not less than its own, they could neither injure it nor stop it, leaving Li Xiu, as the weak-point owner, quite frustrated.

Thankfully, after mounting the Masked Emperor, Li Xiu gained some speed, with the Masked Emperor tilting left and right, occasionally turning on the grassy terrain.

Beside the Masked Emperor, golden light occasionally exploded, allowing Li Xiu to barely avoid being hit under the protection of the Dragon Vein Spirit and Jedi Knight.

Li Xiu dashed left and right on the motorcycle, with Sha Chu holding his waist tightly from behind, sticking to him with all her might to avoid being flung off.

The grassland was covered with giant marks, leftovers of claw rays and wing lights.

Li Xiu could only appreciate the usefulness of the Dragon Vein Spirit, without which this journey would be perilous.

Ahead, traces of the White Ball Beast were visible. The Longevity Lamp could not leave that area, only by returning there could he extinguish it and leave.

The golden bird seemed aware of Li Xiu's intentions, flapping its wings and circling past the Dragon Vein Spirit and Jedi Knight, blocking Li Xiu from heading towards the Longevity Lamp.

Flying low, the bird's wings emitted strong golden light, sweeping close to the ground like enormous golden sickle blades.

"This guy is really tricky!" Li Xiu tugged the handlebars, unleashing the Masked Emperor's full power, with light flames spraying from both sides and the exhaust pipe, propelling the vehicle to leap over the golden bird's back, continuing towards the Longevity Lamp's location.

The golden bird seemed furious, flying up, and with a flap, reached above Li Xiu.

Its wings spread out, surprisingly hovering mid-air, its golden light growing stronger, resembling a golden sun.

Golden light turned into omnipresent sword light, enveloping everything around.

The surrounding grassland was instantly blasted into pits, and the Jedi Knight appeared to be pierced by thousands of swords, his body directly blasted down.

The Dragon Vein Spirit coiled around the Masked Emperor, Li Xiu, and Sha Chu, using its body to shield them from the omnipresent golden light.

BOOM!

The golden light continuously bombarded the Dragon Vein Spirit's body, the incessant exploding golden light left Li Xiu and Sha Chu terrified.

Such terrifying range attacks left Li Xiu with no chance to continue towards the Longevity Lamp; leaving the Dragon Vein Spirit's protection would mean imminent death.

Scars on the Dragon Vein Spirit's scales multiplied, nearly cracking open.

The Jedi Knight was blasted into the ground, even his armor showing fractures.

Silently enraged, the Jedi Knight suddenly soared into the sky, combining his dual blades into one, emitting radiant glows, forcibly leaping amid the omnipresent golden light, carrying a massive red blade light, slicing towards the glowing golden bird.

Unrivaled National Hero Strike!

The blade light, capable of cleaving everything, swept through the sky, targeting the golden bird.

As the blade light neared the golden bird, shockingly, despite executing such terrifying large-scale Demonic Light Skill, the golden bird was still able to move swiftly, dodging the Jedi Knight's Unrivaled National Hero Strike with a mere lateral move.

Chapter 529 Quick\_3

The omnipresent golden light continued its bombardment, knocking the Jedi Knight out of the sky.

Li Xiu hurriedly retrieved the Jedi Knight. After using Unrivaled National Hero, the Jedi Knight had entered a weakened state, unable to maintain the Super Spirit State, and continued attacks might result in obliteration.

The Jedi Knight transformed into a beam of light, returning to Li Xiu's finger, where the Red Crystal Ring it formed dimmed, with noticeable fine cracks.

Luckily, he retrieved it in time; a little later and it might have shattered.

"Looks like I have no choice but to fight desperately," Li Xiu gripped the Spiritual Mace.

Suddenly, Li Xiu heard mystical sounds. Looking through the gaps between Dragon Vein Spirit's bodies, he saw the source of the sounds.

Under the golden light, a figure moved forward step by step, as if walking through rain.

The figure was tall and slender, but didn't appear fragile, instead exuding an aura of terrifying power. A long sword rested on his shoulder, moving through the golden light, surrounded by countless spirits emitting black-purple smoke, repelling the golden light.

The golden light fell upon the black-purple smoke like raindrops, scattering as if hitting stone.

The man stood amidst the rain-like golden light, glanced at the golden bird in the sky, and cracked a sinister smile.

In the next instant, his hand on the sword hilt suddenly moved.

Long fingers clasped the hilt, drawing the sword swiftly.

Li Xiu saw a flash of eerie purple light; the golden bird in the sky emitted a cry, its golden light dissipated, showering golden rain mixed with remnants of gold feathers.

The golden bird flapped its wings, transformed into golden light, and vanished into the clouds, leaving a mess and scattered gold blood.

Somehow, the sword was back in its sheath in the man's hand; Li Xiu hadn't seen clearly what the sword looked like, it was too fast.

The battered Dragon Vein Spirit loosened its body, lying next to Li Xiu to rest. Its injuries weren't severe, but the area was large; scales hit by golden light bore numerous marks.

Li Xiu observed the man carrying the sword. He wore a robe, with purple smoke rising around him, scars crisscrossing his bare upper body.

He didn't believe his luck was so good that a powerful Trial Taker would suddenly appear to rescue him.

"Li Xiu?" Jing Li asked, looking at Li Xiu.

"Yes, who are you?" Li Xiu inquired.

"Someone who'll kill you," Jing Li said, grasping the sword hilt again, drawing it violently.

Splatter!

Blood sprayed everywhere!

A massive wound appeared on Dragon Vein Spirit, blood like smoke and liquid spurted out, resembling a fountain in a small square.

"Hmm!" Jing Li glanced at Dragon Vein Spirit with a hint of surprise.

Li Xiu's gaze was cold, activating the Masked Emperor, he sprinted toward the Longevity Lamp, with the injured Dragon Vein Spirit following, trailing blood.

Li Xiu clenched the handlebar and the Spiritual Mace, prepared to fight desperately.

"That's Jing Li..." Sha Chu trembled against Li Xiu's body, her voice quivering.

Li Xiu didn't care who Jing Li was; he only wanted to escape the Land of Trial for a chance at survival.

The Masked Emperor was only a few hundred meters from the Longevity Lamp; for the Masked Emperor, it was a mere moment's reach.

Yet, this brief period was enough for Jing Li to unleash countless sword strikes; his sword was incredibly fast.

But Jing Li merely watched Li Xiu rush toward the Longevity Lamp, neither stopping nor striking.

Until Li Xiu reached the Longevity Lamp, extinguishing it, Jing Li merely coldly observed without striking.

When the Longevity Lamp went out, Li Xiu and Sha Chu felt a sudden darkness, and upon regaining sight, found themselves before the Gate of Beasts.

Li Xiu immediately grasped the Demon Eye Magic Armor that reappeared on him, merging with it.

Purple light patterns enveloped him; Li Xiu looked toward the other side of the Trial Gate.

Jing Li stood there with his sword, still staring expressionlessly at Li Xiu.

"Sha Chu, keep your distance," Li Xiu said calmly.

Sha Chu nodded, retreating silently. Nearby Trial Takers had fled far upon seeing Jing Li.

"Why didn't you strike before?" Li Xiu asked, looking at Jing Li.

"Your magic spirit is good; it's a pity to kill it," Jing Li said indifferently. "Since you're a Magic Armor Master, retrieve your magic spirit, fight me with your armor, and don't let the magic spirit die in vain."

"You want my magic spirit?" Li Xiu asked calmly.

"I never use magic spirits," Jing Li replied.

Li Xiu was slightly taken aback; he hadn't expected Jing Li to say that.

"If you don't use magic spirits, why is it a pity to kill it?" Li Xiu curiously asked.

"A pity is a pity; does it need a reason?" Jing Li answered.

Li Xiu nodded, "Well said, indeed it doesn't need a reason. But why do you want to kill me? Surely, this has a reason?"

"If I tell you the reason, will you retrieve it and only fight me with magic armor?" Jing Li glanced sideways at the Dragon Vein Spirit near Li Xiu.

Li Xiu summoned the Dragon Vein Spirit back, calmly looking at Jing Li, "Now can you share your reason?"

"Someone wants to kill you; I owe them a favor, so I'm here to kill you," Jing Li said slowly, glancing unexpectedly at Li Xiu.

"Who is that person?" Li Xiu continued asking.

"This is a second question," Jing Li didn't answer, grasping the sword hilt again, staring at Li Xiu like a knife edge, "Turn your magic armor's power to the max; I'll be waiting."

Li Xiu hooked the psychic mace back to his waist, gazing at Jing Li, "Anytime, draw your sword."

Jing Li said nothing more, flexed his fingers, and swiftly drew the long sword, phantom-like purple-black sword light flickered.

#### Chapter 530 Combination

When Li Xiu and Jing Li had just emerged from the Trial Gate, two people were watching them from afar in the shadows.

"I never thought the Li Family would even bring Jing Li over. Aren't they afraid of something going wrong?" said an old man in a flower-patterned cotton-padded jacket, squinting his eyes.

The cotton-padded jacket looked obviously made from old-style cotton, appearing a bit too thick and bulky, unlike the lighter down jackets. However, it seemed quite warm and comfortable.

But the old man should be a male, and such a floral pattern should be worn by an elderly woman. Wearing this floral cotton-padded jacket and pants, he looked a bit odd.

Moreover, although the weather wasn't hot or cool, everyone else just wore single pants and jackets. Yet, he wore cotton-padded pants and a jacket, seemed afraid of the cold, and tucked his hands into the sleeves, huddling.

"Old fool, you have been a Commander for so many years, how could you still say such naive things? The Li Family wouldn't give up such a huge piece of cake like the Demon Armor group. As long as they can secure those resources, never mind using Jing Li, if the Chairman is willing to take money to do things, I'm sure Li Changyin would dare to send money to the Chairman..." the elder beside him said with a smile.

Compared to the floral cotton-padded pants and jacket of the old fool, this elder looked much more normal.

He wore a suit, leather shoes, and a white shirt with hair slicked back, its curls looked permed.

"Hiring the Chairman as an assassin, only the Commander of your Longevity Group would dare think of such a thing. I, the old fool, wouldn't dare entertain such thoughts." The old fool rolled his strange eyes and spoke weakly.

Mo Wuya laughed and said, "Aside from the Chairman, who has longevity like that old fool of yours? You've lived so many years; what's there to fear? Dying is worth it."

"Nonsense, this old man is maintaining health so well that living another century or so isn't a problem. If anyone's going to die, let it be you; I want to live many more years, perhaps next year I'll marry again and have a big fat son to inherit my wealth," the old fool snorted coldly.

"Inherit your wealth? It's not like your son or even grandson has outlived you. Waiting to inherit your wealth, why not just lie down and call it quits? If I were your son, I'd have taken you out long ago," Mo Wuya said.

The old fool chuckled and said, "If you're willing to be my son and call me dad, I'd immediately transfer my wealth to you."

"Get lost." Mo Wuya laughed and cursed.

"Hey, that Li kid actually gave up using his Super Spirit, truly intending to fight Jing Li with the Demon Armor, isn't this courting death?" The old fool was surprised by the changing situation over there.

"Using the Super Spirit won't prevent death, will it?" Mo Wuya laughed.

"That's true; amongst the younger generation, there shouldn't be anyone who can battle Jing Li. If Li Qingyi and Wan Chaoxin could take that step, they might stand a chance. If both are in their Super Spirit State, Jing Li probably has no match." The old fool nodded.

"It's difficult, taking that step has only a less than twenty percent success rate at ninety percent Super Spirit Limit, and only thirty to forty percent at ninety-five percent. For the two of them to take that step, they'd need to risk their lives. Even with some fear, they wouldn't maintain even a thirty to forty percent chance." Mo Wuya sighed.

"We all struggled similarly, and if we succeeded, they could too, why worry about it?" The old fool rolled his strange eyes.

"True." Mo Wuya, looking over at Li Xiu and Jing Li, said, "That Jing Li is quite a freak, a hundred percent Super Spirit Limit, how many years has it been since such appeared? He'll certainly take that step, if not suppressed by the four major families, he wouldn't have remained stuck so long."

"That's better; someone with such a heavy inclination to kill, if he truly matured, who knows how many would die by his blade. Even his mentor can be beheaded without hesitation, such a person doesn't deserve to live in this world," the old fool sneered.

"Speaking of this incident, I always felt something fishy. The Longevity Group's Commander being killed, maybe isn't as simple as it seems. Jing Li, although strong, hasn't yet taken that step. We don't know much about that Commander's interactions with us, but his strength you should be aware of, not inferior to ours, could Jing Li really kill him?" Mo Wuya pondered.

"Have you never heard the old saying? It's hard to guard against family traitors, he treated Jing Li like a son, and was bitten back, dying is only normal." The old fool's eyes suddenly lit up: "He's about to make a move. Even though Jing Li is a beast, his handling of the blade is truly a sight for sore eyes. Besides Old Blade's magic blade technique, Jing Li's swift blade might be king within this realm."

"Ever since Old Blade got injured, he's been half-ruined, now transferred to guard the Heavenly Gate, his days are probably numbered." Mo Wuya sighed.

While talking, the two observed the situation over there but didn't focus intently on the battle. They both knew the outcome was already decided.

Li Xiu, though blasting Su Bancheng half to death with a punch, Su Bancheng amounted to nothing more than a scheming and opportunistic guy. His contracts were peculiar, but in terms of true abilities, not only couldn't he compare with Jing Li, he was far inferior even to Wan Chaoxin.