

When God 631

Chapter 631 Sister_3

"Elro didn't even mention any levels below the Light Base, indicating that creatures beneath that level are insignificant to him. For him, my S-level is indeed a low-level being." Li Xiu secretly rejoiced, "She's truly my dear sister. Now with the Divine Position level Elro, won't I be able to easily slaughter magical spirits, effortlessly navigate the Land of Trial, and acquire unlimited resources as long as magical spirits persist?"

"Little El, you're probably familiar with Celestial City here, right? Do you know where there are Divine Position-level magical spirits we can go hunt?" Li Xiu immediately grew greedy.

Elro spoke gloomily, "Master, I am sealed within the Golden Dinner Knife by that master. I can't use my power at all; only when you, Master, use the Golden Dinner Knife can its power be wielded."

"What do you mean?" Li Xiu didn't quite understand Elro's words.

After Elro's explanation, Li Xiu finally understood what it meant.

Now the situation with the Golden Dinner Knife is similar to the Spiritual Mace; Li Xiu himself needs to activate the Golden Dinner Knife's power.

Previously, activating the Spiritual Mace relied on Spiritual Sense, but activating the Golden Dinner Knife requires Light Energy. The stronger Li Xiu's Light Energy, the stronger the Golden Dinner Knife becomes.

"My sister, aren't you putting me in a tough spot? Clearly the Golden Dinner Knife is a Divine Position level item, yet it can't fight on its own and needs my Light Energy to activate—are you really not intentionally making things difficult for me?" Li Xiu felt somewhat frustrated internally.

"Maybe that master wants to hone your capabilities, hoping you don't become overly reliant on external forces..." Elro said awkwardly.

"Forget it." Li Xiu knew he couldn't blame his sister for this.

Obviously, the girl's light shadow wasn't his sister's true form, but merely a wisp of Spiritual Sense left within the Spiritual Mace. Just a wisp of Spiritual Sense achieving such feats is already terrifying.

Moreover, she's searching for a way home; she probably won't be back for a while. If Elro wasn't given some limitations, who knows what trouble he might cause.

Li Xiu pondered on asking his sister, when he meets her, why she didn't teach him how to cultivate earlier.

If he had known his sister was so strong, why bother learning Demon Armor? Following her cultivation could possibly have already made him a Divine Position.

To use the Golden Dinner Knife, first sufficient Light Energy is required. Right now, Li Xiu's body lacks enough Light Energy; first, he needs to condense his Light Vein to store more Light Energy.

Clearly, the Super Spirit step is essential as well.

After a night's sleep, upon waking the next day, Li Xiu went to find Old Dao, asking if there was a way to obtain Super Spirit Gemstones.

"Getting Super Spirit Gemstones, it's both difficult and easy." Old Dao said with a smile, "There are quite a few magical spirits inside Celestial Gate, and randomly picked magical spirits are all at least Super Spirit level. But finding them isn't easy. There are places even I don't dare venture into, and can't wander about recklessly. Like when you went to the pig farm—it's a relatively safe area within explored regions, yet things still went wrong. Other places are even more dangerous, possibly hiding terrifying magical spirits. Thus, it's somewhat difficult to find magical spirits. But if magical spirits attempt to break through Celestial Gate from here, obtaining Super Spirit Gemstones becomes easy."

"When will magical spirits come?" Li Xiu pressed further.

"It's hard to say; they might come soon, or it could be days or months—no one can be certain of this." Old Dao replied.

"That's like saying nothing at all." Li Xiu grew instantly frustrated, "Why didn't those Evil Ghosts leave anything after being slain?"

"Evil Ghosts are unique; I'm not too clear on them either. When encountering Evil Ghosts again, be cautious. The Evil Ghost King was suppressed for many years and quite frail before; what might happen later is uncertain." Old Dao shook his head.

Li Xiu lacked other solutions, probing more about Celestial Gate, but gained nothing noteworthy. As per Old Dao's advice, it'd be best to venture out, hunting magical spirits at other Lands of Trial for Super Spirit Gemstones or directly buying a pre-owned Super Spirit Gemstone.

"Seems like there's no choice." Initially planning to attain Super Spirit before leaving, Li Xiu reconsidered after the pig farm incident, wary of continued risk inside Celestial Gate.

Previously rescued by his sister, now without the Spiritual Mace, facing terrifying magical spirits would leave him helpless.

"Having ascended to S-level, my goal here is accomplished—I should leave." Li Xiu summoned Jing Li, Sha Chu, and Jiuxiao Yun to prepare for departure from Celestial Gate.

After bidding farewell to Old Dao, the group retraced their path; crossing the Single-log Bridge and Yanbo Pool this time felt seamless, returning securely outside Celestial Gate City.

"Sha Chu, don't extinguish the lamp immediately; stay here and wait for two days." Li Xiu instructed Sha Chu to remain behind while he, Jing Li, and Jiuxiao Yun exit first.

All three extinguished their Longevity Lamps simultaneously, with the lamps darkening, Li Xiu saw the scenery change, and found himself before the Trial Gate alongside Jing Li and Jiuxiao Yun.

"Li Xiu, you dare to come out?" As the three stabilized, they spotted Li Changmian leading a group, encircling the Trial Gate.

"Why wouldn't I dare?" Speaking, Li Xiu activated his Artificial Thirteen Magic Armor, donning it.

Upon leaving the Land of Trial, articles he carried spontaneously returned to him.

Besides the Artificial Thirteen Magic Armor, there was also a big box of gemstones, all exchanged by selling Light Planting Technique.

"Since you've returned, leave your life behind." Li Changmian's Light Energy surged, advancing toward Li Xiu.

Jing Li wished to intercept but was blocked by another Trial Taker, while Jiuxiao Yun faced similar obstruction.

"Jing Li, mind your own business." The Trial Taker stopping Jing Li was an old man, accompanied by a humanoid magical spirit enveloped in black shell armor, wielding a long spear. Its Light Energy surged, seeming to be guarded by Evil Spirit City, looking rather terrifying, likely a Light Base level magical spirit.

Before Jing Li could react, the magical spirit had swung its long spear, charging forth.

Recognizing the one obstructing him, Jiuxiao Yun mounted his Demon Shark, vanishing underground.

Li Changmian approached Li Xiu, while transforming bizarrely. His body covered in black scales, extending into a Strange Sword formed by stacked scales.

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Several streaks of light flew out from Longevity City, seemingly headed in this direction, but before they could reach the heavenly gate, they were intercepted.

"No need to look, you've already angered everyone. No one can save you today," Li Changmian said coldly.

"Then no one else needs to save me," Li Xiu withdrew his gaze and looked at Li Changmian, as the Light Pattern on Artificial No.13 lit up.

The impending battle was about to break out, but suddenly the surroundings echoed with a rumbling sound.

The sound was uniform, causing the ground to tremble.

Everyone stopped to look, only to see rows of Magic Armor Masters marching orderly under the leadership of Qian Zhongshan.

The Magic Armor Masters walked like an army of steel, and as the troops approached, more Magic Armor Controllers continued to join, increasing the numbers of Magic Armor Masters in the ranks.

Streaks of light arose around the Trial Gate, Magic Armor Masters flew across the sky descending from above, joining the ranks and strengthening the formation.

Soon, the sky was filled with moving streaks, a dense multitude of Magic Armor Masters descended, encircling the area outside the heavenly gate.

The Trial Takers surrounding the heavenly gate were now encircled instead.

"Are you planning a rebellion here?" Li Changmian looked at the increasing number of Magic Armor Masters around, shouting coldly.

"The Commander of our technician group is here; we came to receive him, what speaks of rebellion here?" Qian Zhongshan said calmly.

"Magic Armor Masters, who guard the Trial Gate, leave their post without authorization. Isn't this rebellion? What if the Demonic Light charges out from the Trial Gate? Can you bear that responsibility?" Li Changmian said with a grim expression.

Qian Zhongshan smiled and said, "If even our Commander cannot guard, how can we guard the Celestial Mandate."

Then, Qian Zhongshan ignored Li Changmian, bowed to Li Xiu, and said, "Welcome home, Commander!"

"Welcome home, Commander!" Thousands of Magic Armor Masters shouted in unison, their voices shaking the entire Celestial Mandate, while their Magic Armors simultaneously activated, illuminating the entire Wansheng Town.

Under Qian Zhongshan's lead, the Magic Armor Masters lined up neatly and rushed to Li Xiu's side, separating Li Changmian and his people from Li Xiu.

Li Changmian and the others looked extremely displeased, but facing thousands of Magic Armor Masters ready to unleash Demonic Light, they dared not act rashly.

Not to mention whether they could kill these thousands of Magic Armor Masters, even if they could, who would guard the Trial Gate, which should be guarded by the Magic Armor Masters afterward?

No matter how domineering the Li Family is, they can't annihilate all Magic Armor Masters of the technician group.

"Li Xiu, do you truly want all the Magic Armor Masters of the technician group to be buried with you?" Li Changmian looked at Li Xiu within the array of Magic Armor Masters, speaking solemnly.

"The technician group swears to coexist with the Commander." As Li Xiu glanced at them, thousands of Magic Armor Masters shouted in unison.

"Li Changmian, you overestimate yourself. Just you aren't qualified to speak of burial," Li Xiu withdrew his gaze, looked at Li Changmian, and said disdainfully, "Doesn't your Li Family want to kill me? Then I'll give you an opportunity; tomorrow at noon, I'll wait for you at the Martial Arts Arena for a life-and-death duel, each to their own Celestial Mandate. Dare to come?"

Having said that, Li Xiu left under the escort of thousands of Magic Armor Masters, and no one dared to stop him.

The sky full of Magic Armor Masters escorted Li Xiu back to Longevity City, and the people in the city, seeing the dense mass of Magic Armor Masters in the sky, looked bewildered, unaware of what had happened.

"There are actually so many Magic Armor Masters in Celestial Mandate, never noticed before," Mo liu remarked as he looked at the dense mass of Magic Armor Masters in the sky.

"In such a short time, the Magic Armor group has actually been subdued by Li Xiu, quite unexpected," Sun Gang also appeared astonished.

"As a result, the technician group has completely broken with the Li Family, and if Li Xiu is defeated, these Magic Armor Masters will face even harsher days," Mo liu said with a bitter smile.

"Even winning against Li Changmian, the Li Family will not lightly leave it at that," Sun Gang replied.

"Li Xiu, what to say, really a troublemaker," Mo liu said helplessly.

The news that Li Xiu and Li Changmian would duel at the Martial Arts Arena quickly spread throughout Celestial Mandate, causing quite a stir.

Originally planning to approach Li Xiu for money, the families now retreated, waiting for the outcome of the duel between Li Xiu and Li Changmian before making any decisions.

Li Xiu, accompanied by the Magic Armor Masters, returned to the Magic Armor Master's courtyard. Almost all the Magic Armor Masters were back at the courtyard, no longer guarding the Trial Gate.

Inside the Magic Armor Master's courtyard, Professor Xu led the researchers who were waiting. Seeing Li Xiu return, Professor Xu smiled and said, "Welcome home, Commander."

"You all truly aren't afraid?" Li Xiu's gaze swept over the thousands of Magic Armor Masters, finally resting on Professor Xu's face.

"Afraid, but we more wish to live with dignity," Professor Xu said pointing to Lei Qingfeng and Qiu Tianyu, who then carried over a set of Magic Armor, placing it before Li Xiu.

"This is..." Li Xiu looked at the Magic Armor in front of him, it resembled neither Divine Spirit nor Furnace Guardian, yet seemed to have elements of both.

"This is crafted from Divine Spirit and Furnace Guardian as foundational materials, with new elements and materials added, utilizing new technologies to create Magic Armor anew for you. Please, Commander, give it a name," Professor Xu explained.

"Let it be called Magic Armor Master," Li Xiu pondered for a moment before saying.

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Professor Xu clapped his hands and laughed: "Magic Armor Master is a great name, you are our cornerstone and our last dignity. We hope you can lead the Magic Armor Masters down a path that's truly our own, so that Magic Armor Masters and those of us in this field no longer have to be looked down upon. You are the hope of our Magic Armor Masters, and it will assist you in winning this battle of dignity for us, and the name Magic Armor Master couldn't be more fitting."

"What if I lose?" Li Xiu looked at Professor Xu and said.

"Commander, please remember that you are our commander, this is your domain. If you encounter any difficulties, the first thing you should think of is to return here." Professor Xu said.

"Dean Xu, you're blaming me." Li Xiu heard the underlying meaning in Professor Xu's words.

After selling the Light Planting Technique, he didn't return to the technicians' group but instead fled to Tianmen, and Professor Xu was blaming him for that.

"It's not about blaming you, but rather to tell you that since we've chosen you, no matter what happens, we will stand by your side, be it success or failure, that's our choice. Commander, please remember, as long as you need it, we will always be there... forever... forever..." Professor Xu placed his hand on his chest and spoke with strength and resolve.

"Forever... forever..." Li Xiu looked at those Magic Armor Masters and researchers, they also placed their hands on their chests, solemnly swearing an eternal oath.

"Alright, then let's overturn everything together and show them what a true Magic Armor Master is." Li Xiu placed his hand on the Magic Armor, which was immediately activated, transforming into individual components that wrapped around Li Xiu's body.

The black Demon Armor bore mysterious white Light Patterns, like supreme runes engraved by gods and demons.

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Li Xiu, Jing Li, Sha Chu, and Jiuxiao Yun together returned to Courtyard Seven, pushing open the door to find Wan Chaocun standing in the courtyard.

"Fourth brother, you're too impulsive, you shouldn't have agreed to a life-and-death duel with Li Changmian." Wan Chaocun sighed.

"If I don't act impulsively while I'm young, when I get old, my aging body won't allow it." Li Xiu said.

"True enough." Wan Chaocun nodded, "In that case, I'll lend you a hand."

Saying that, Wan Chaocun took out a needle, crystalline like jade, and handed it to Li Xiu: "This is the body of my Symbiotic Contract Life-taking Needle, keep it with you, it will be useful when you fight Li Changmian."

"Sister Chun, I appreciate the gesture, but I don't need the Life-taking Needle." Li Xiu didn't reach out to take the needle.

"Why not use it?" Wan Chaocun asked in confusion.

"I've promised the members of the technicians' group that I would defeat Li Changmian using the Magic Armor." Li Xiu replied calmly.

"Do you know what you're saying?" Wan Chaocun frowned.

"Of course." Li Xiu nodded affirmatively.

"Li Changmian is Li Changyin's blood brother, although he's not quite as strong as Li Changyin, he's not far off, a Light Base Trial Taker with twelve Light Veins. Even the top-tier Magic Armor can only contend with a Super Spirit Tester, defeating a Light Base Trial Taker is almost impossible, let alone someone like Li Changmian." Wan Chaocun said.

"I know." Li Xiu nodded.

"And you still want to battle using the Magic Armor?" Wan Chaocun asked.

"Yes." Li Xiu nodded energetically.

Wan Chaocun smiled warmly, "You're truly my brother, Wan Chaocun's brother. Once you defeat Li Changmian, I'll throw you a personal celebration."

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"I know a bit about that Li Changmian, I can be your sparring partner." Jing Li said after Wan Chaocun left.

"No need, you've worked hard these days, get some good rest." Li Xiu patted Jing Li on the shoulder and left Courtyard Seven alone.

These days, Lord Dong Tian was quite anxious, not for himself, but for Li Xiu.

The emergence of the Light Planting Technique had already cost Lord Dong Tian his wager with Li Xiu.

But Lord Dong Tian didn't care whether he won or lost, having witnessed the Light Planting Technique, he had too much he wanted to say to Li Xiu, too many ideas he wanted to discuss with him.

Earlier, when Li Xiu fled to Tianmen, he was itching to go there himself and find Li Xiu.

Today, after hearing that Li Xiu agreed to a life-and-death duel with Li Changmian in the Martial Arts Arena, he was even more anxious, lamenting his own lack of prowess in combat and inability to aid Li Xiu.

He paced back and forth in his room, feeling quite restless, until he heard a report that Li Xiu sought an audience, he was overjoyed: "Quickly, let him in... never mind... I'll go myself..."

Lord Dong Tian came directly to the entrance and, seeing Li Xiu standing at the door, grabbed his arm and pulled him inside, saying as they walked: "Li Xiu, just stay in my Demon Text Institute, no need to partake in any duel, let's see who dares cause trouble in my Demon Text Institute."

Lord Dong Tian's gesture made Li Xiu feel a bit embarrassed.

"Dean Dong Tian, I appreciate your kindness, but since I've agreed, I can't go back on it." Li Xiu said.

"You're a scholarly person, what are you doing competing with such a brute?" Lord Dong Tian said.

"I'm hardly a scholar, just a brute myself." Li Xiu shook his head and said, "Dean Dong Tian, I've come here with a request."

"Speak, as long as I can help." Lord Dong Tian immediately replied.

"I wish to borrow all the Light Condensation Techniques in the Demon Text Institute, would that be convenient?" Li Xiu could condense veins at will now, but he had been waiting to peruse all the Light Condensation Techniques in the Demon Text Institute.

Chapter 634 Battle for the Dignity of the Magic Armor Master_3

Although the amount of light veins is the same, the light veins condensed through different methods will not be exactly the same.

Li Xiu wants to condense all the light veins, so he must learn as much as possible about various Light Condensation Techniques and choose a method suitable for himself.

"You can look anytime, I have some thoughts I want to discuss with you, your Light Technique..." When Dong Tianjun heard the words Light Condensation Technique, his eyes lit up and he began to speak passionately.

"Principal, can we discuss these issues another day, after my duel with Li Changmian?" Li Xiu said helplessly.

"How could I forget about this, sorry." Dong Tianjun said somewhat apologetically, "Come, let me take you to see the Light Condensation Technique. Unfortunately, there's only one day left, even with more Light Condensation Techniques, you won't have time to train."

Li Xiu said nothing, and followed Dong Tianjun to the Light Vein Pavilion. Inside, row after row contained Light Condensation Techniques translated by the Demon Text Institute, with some techniques even researched by the institute's personnel.

"You can look here, I won't disturb you. If you need anything, just call out, I've arranged for people outside to be ready to serve you at any time." Dong Tianjun said as he walked out.

Li Xiu picked up a book and began reading. It was a Light Condensation Technique called "All Things Born."

Li Xiu flipped through the books one by one; most techniques ultimately condense no more than twelve light veins.

Moreover, the positions of these condensed light veins are within the twenty-four light veins described in the "Jade Emperor Scripture," with only a few techniques discussing the condensation of veins beyond the twenty-four.

Some techniques occasionally taught methods to condense one special vein, at most two, as Li Xiu continued flipping through, focusing only on those special veins, he quickly discovered a problem.

Beside the twenty-eight light veins of "Don't Speak Strange Forces and Spiritual Powers," there are thirty additional veins, meaning there are fifteen veins on each of the red and blue vein maps.

If all light veins were condensed, the red and blue maps would each hold fifty-eight veins.

Li Xiu, after studying the various Light Condensation Techniques, reached a resolution in his mind.

"Even if I condense all fifty-eight light veins, there would still only be fifty-eight veins. If I could merge all fifty-eight into one, could I turn my entire body into a vessel for light energy instead of being limited by the veins?" This thought in Li Xiu's mind surged, prompting him to continue exploring the remaining Light Condensation Techniques for various possibilities.

Li Xiu left the Demon Text Institute at dawn the next day.

Every translated and untranslated Light Condensation Technique from the Demon Text Institute was now etched in Li Xiu's mind.

All of the Light Condensation Techniques were methods to condense a specific light vein, none were what Li Xiu was searching for.

"Since it doesn't exist, I will create one myself." Li Xiu already had an idea, planning to use the Light Planting Technique as the basis to create a new method of vein condensation.

Calling it a new method is actually just an upgraded version of the Light Planting Technique.

The previous Light Planting Technique merely ignited one light seed and then cultivated using Li Xiu's improved Light Condensation Technique.

Now, Li Xiu plans to abandon the Light Condensation Technique altogether, solely using the Light Planting Technique, with the singular light seed as a base, igniting his entire body and transforming it into a massive light seed.

Li Xiu figured that the concept of light veins was entirely unnecessary; he himself was a light seed, why bother with light veins?

Of course, this was just theoretical. Whether the Light Planting Technique could be solely used, would require actual cultivation to verify.

"I wonder if the gemstones earned from selling the Light Planting Technique are enough for me to complete it." After returning to Courtyard Seven, Li Xiu locked himself in his room, took out the large box of gemstones, grabbed a handful, and used the Super Bottle Suction technique to draw out all the energy from the gemstones.

Strands of energy flowed into his body, igniting the light seed within Li Xiu.

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The sky was just growing light, and many people arrived at the Martial Arts Arena. The life and death duel between Li Changmian and Li Xiu not only concerned their fates but also the future of all Magic Armor Masters in Longevity Heaven.

If Li Xiu were to die, the technician group would inevitably decline, leaving Magic Armor Masters with no prospects.

If Li Xiu were victorious, the technician group and the Li Family would be at odds, and Longevity Heaven would likely become lively.

"What exactly is Li Xiu planning? His Trial Taker level is too low, he doesn't have the capital to fight Li Changmian. The situation on the Magic Armor Master's side is just that, even the top-tier Demon Armor can't compete with Light Base Trial Takers; Li Changmian isn't Jing Li, but a true Light Base powerhouse. No matter how one thinks about it, Li Xiu can't win. It's really puzzling why he set a life and death pact with Li Changmian."

"Such a pity, Li Xiu is certainly a prodigy, having researched something like the Light Planting Technique, which was revolutionary. For the pioneer to be killed like this, it truly is a loss."

"Putting other matters aside, Li Xiu is indeed a genius. I've heard he developed some Chain Manipulation Technique among the Magic Armor Masters, enabling ordinary Magic Armor Masters to control multi-core Demon Armor, and generously taught this to all Magic Armor Masters, which is why they are so loyal to him."

"Li Xiu is really peculiar; if I had researched such a Secret Technique, no way I'd teach it to outsiders, yet he freely shared it, showing a remarkable character."

"Forget other topics, if not for Li Xiu's research on Light Planting Technique, under normal circumstances, we ordinary Trial Takers wouldn't even have had a chance to touch it. Even though we still can't cultivate it, at least there is an opportunity now. On this point alone, I believe Li Xiu shouldn't die."

"What use is your opinion? The high and mighty people think he should die."

While everyone discussed, the sound of synchronized footsteps was heard outside the Martial Arts Arena. Wearing Demon Armor, Li Xiu entered the arena escorted by thousands of Magic Armor Masters.

Chapter 635 Undying and Unyielding

"If we don't speak out, they might think only their technician group has people. Let them see what true overwhelming force looks like." Li Changmian snorted coldly and walked into the Martial Arts Arena.

Behind him, the orderly-ranked Trial Takers of the Li Family silently entered the arena.

A multitude of Li Family Trial Takers, dressed in identical attire, flooded into the Martial Arts Arena, silently occupying almost half of the stands, with numbers possibly in the tens of thousands.

The stands could no longer accommodate the Li Family's Trial Takers, people were standing even in the aisles, and more Li Family Trial Takers moved to other areas of the stands, flowing like water into every spot where one could stand.

Even though all their actions were silent, the aura of the Li Family's Trial Takers was even more terrifying than that of the technician group's Magic Armor Masters.

The stands were filled with Li Family Trial Takers wearing the same clothes, while the colorful Magic Armor Master team looked somewhat like a ragtag army.

"Talking about overwhelming numbers, it seems Li Xiu really picked the wrong opponent." The old undead laughed on the high platform, "The Li Family has been developing in the Heavenly Longevity for thousands of years. Just those with the surname Li might number two to three hundred thousand, and when you add those with distant relations, they far outnumber the technician group, which is just a drizzle in comparison."

"Naturally talented Magic Armor Masters are already rare, and on top of that, Magic Armor Masters aren't well received within Heavenly Longevity, so having two to three thousand is already very good, and they're all S-class Magic Armor Masters, not just any Trial Takers can compare." Mo Wuya paused and continued, "But now these Magic Armor Masters are on strike and unwilling to guard the Trial Gate. If this continues, there could be big problems."

"One side between the Li Family and Li Xiu must be utterly suppressed, or this issue won't be resolved." The old undead squinted and said, "Let's first see if Li Xiu can pass this trial."

Seeing the arena filled with Li Family members, the Magic Armor Masters couldn't help but feel somewhat oppressed, and their aura was noticeably weaker.

Comparing the Magic Armor Master team to the Li Family, they were indeed pitifully few.

"Is Li Xiu going to be alright?" Jiuxiao Yun frowned sitting next to Jing Li.

"Commander will surely win." Jing Li said flatly.

Hearing Jing Li's words, Qian Zhongshan, Lei Qingfeng, Qiu Tianyu, and other Magic Armor Masters next to him turned to look at him.

They felt somewhat uneasy, even though the Magic Armor Masters pinned all their hopes on Li Xiu, but facing the Li Family that had been operating in Heavenly Longevity for thousands of years, it was surely deceptive to say they weren't at all worried.

The Li Family was the president's family, although not his direct bloodline, they were all surnamed Li. Through thousands of years, the other families experienced ups and downs, while of the Eight Great Families, only four remained.

Only the Li Family has continuously stood at the peak of power, never experiencing a low period.

"How can you be so sure Li Xiu will win?" Jiuxiao Yun asked the question that Qian Zhongshan and the others also wanted to ask.

Why does Jing Li seem so certain that Li Xiu can win, especially against a Twelve Vein Light Base powerhouse like Li Changmian?

"He doesn't do things he's not confident in." Jing Li said flatly.

"I can't understand it, how could he, a Magic Armor Master, have the confidence to defeat Li Changmian? Li Changmian is a Twelve Vein Light Base, I've never heard of any Demon Armor with capabilities reaching the Light Base level." Jiuxiao Yun said.

"When he fought with me, did anyone think he could win? When he developed the Light Planting Technique, did anyone think it was possible before him? What seems impossible to others is just normal to Commander. Since he decided to battle Li Changmian, then Li Changmian is already destined to lose." Jing Li sat there like a serene Buddha and declared confidently.

Those slightly uneasy, like Qian Zhongshan and others, suddenly felt a bit more confident hearing Jing Li speak.

Li Changmian entered the Martial Arts Arena while Li Xiu, clad in Demon Armor, was already standing there.

"Are you... ready?" Li Changmian directly activated his Super Spirit State, an explosion of Light Vein power erupted, and his entire body was enveloped in those black-glowing scales.

Iron-like jade scales overlapped, forming in his hand that peculiar Scale Sword.

Li Xiu looked at Li Changmian calmly and said, "What preparation is needed? The profession of Magic Armor Master has existed for battle, for protection, since its inception."

Li Changmian replied coldly, "Well said, I hope your skill is as impressive as your words."

Then, Li Changmian raised the Scale Sword in his hand, "My sword is named Jiao Scale, since it accompanied me, I've been through thousands of battles, slaying countless demon spirits. For nearly twenty years, it has accompanied me in suppressing the Trial Gate, cutting down one hundred and forty-seven demonic spirits that broke through, forty-three were Super Spirits, seven were Light Bases. Tell me, among Magic Armor Masters born to battle, who has such achievements?"

"None." Li Xiu said.

"Since there's none, what are you discussing about being born for battle, proclaiming existence for protection? The ones truly safeguarding this world are us Trial Takers." Li Changmian declared.

"True, in terms of demon slaying merit, all Magic Armor Masters combined are not your equal." Li Xiu said slowly looking at Li Changmian, "But I have one question I don't understand, before you go slay the demon spirits, who guards the Trial Gate every day? Who engages in life-and-death battles as soon as the demons emerge? In front of that Trial Gate, who sheds the most blood?"

Chapter 636 Unyielding_2

Li Xiu pointed at the magic armor masters on the stands and said, "Since the establishment of the Magic Armor Group, there have been a total of seventy-eight thousand six hundred and fifty-four magic armor masters documented over the decades. Currently, there are only three thousand five hundred and fifteen on record, and the surviving magic armor masters are less than even a fraction, and this number continues to decrease. The Trial Taker indeed possesses the power to slay demons, and you, Li Changmian, have indeed accomplished great battle achievements, but you have gained the honor and resources you deserved. What have the magic armor masters, who bled and sacrificed to guard the Trial Gate, received? Your Li Family is renowned, and you, Li Changmian, are revered by millions. And the

magic armor masters? They can only silently perish, silently bleed and cry, without even the most basic respect. In this Longevity City, who has ever shown a hint of reverence for the sacrificed magic armor masters, who donated their lives, who has ever erected a monument for them? Who even knows their names? How many magic armor masters have died defending the Trial Gate, while their families fall to Wansheng Town, can't even have a full meal, and live a life of enslavement, shedding blood and tears for them? Magic armor masters are also human; they also fear death. It's said that heroes shed blood without tears, but who has cried for them, who has shown a bit of mercy to their families? And who has left them to watch their families wail in Hell, unable to rest even in death?"

"Today, I will establish a monument for the magic armor masters' lives. All their families, whether they have the magic armor gift or not, can join my Technician Group. The honor others do not give, my Technician Group shall provide; the families others do not support, my Technician Group shall. No matter the means, even if my reputation is destroyed, even if I fight against heaven and earth, I, Li Xiu, will establish this fate for the magic armor masters." Li Xiu's magic armor gradually began to glow, mysterious white light patterns rising on the armor.

"The old shall have support, the disabled shall have care, wives, children, and parents shall have reliance. With me, Li Xiu,

magic armor masters shall from now on only bleed without tears; those who stand in the way will be killed." Li Xiu's hand exploded with Demonic Light, his radiant hand directly pointed at Li Changmian.

The crowd of magic armor masters listened, their blood boiling, many even shedding tears.

Though Li Xiu spoke deliberately, it was the truth nonetheless.

The offspring of magic armor masters might not have the gift of magic armor, and even if they do, they might not reach S-class standards, mostly ending up in Wansheng Town.

Among those fishmen, we don't know how many are descendants of magic armor masters.

The Trial Takers on the stands, many were moved, knowing what Li Xiu said was indeed true.

Li Changmian knew he couldn't let Li Xiu continue speaking, so he interrupted coldly, "It's not only the magic armor masters who bleed and cry, Trial Takers do too. What you're saying has nothing to do with our duel today; it's useless to say more. Whatever you plan to do afterward, I don't care, but today you can only die."

With these words, the Jiao Scale Sword in Li Changmian's hand bloomed with Demonic Light, terrifying Demonic Light gathering on the Jiao Scale Sword, forming scales of light.

"Is Li Changmian going to use his secret Super Spirit Skill on the first strike?" Mo Wuya frowned.

"If words can't win, then kill." The Old Immortal laughed, "That Li Xiu really is a king of rhetoric, pulling at the moral high ground is indeed impressive, Li Changmian is no match at all; this is about defeating everything with force."

"He's strong with words, but I wonder if he can block Li Changmian's Transformed Flood Dragon strike. The Transformed Flood Dragon strike under twelve Light Veins is already infinitely close to Super Spirit form, such power, the magic armor might not endure," Mo Wuya said.

As they spoke, Li Changmian's Demonic Light became like Light Flame, at the moment of Human Sword Unity piercing towards Li Xiu,

the terrifying Demonic Light soared with the Human Sword, like a black flood dragon biting towards Li Xiu, where the Jiao Scale Sword was the dragon's fang.

Facing the flood dragon-like Demonic Light roaring and devouring, Li Xiu did not choose to dodge; the light patterns on the magic armor shone, like fiery charcoal burning, making the magic armor sizzle and emit white smoke.

Bang!

The dragon-like Demonic Light swallowed Li Xiu's figure, the terrifying light explosion skyrocketed, the shockwave swept all around, impacting the Martial Arts Arena's inherent defense Light Shield, causing it to flicker intermittently.

The blinding light explosion made it difficult for people to open their eyes to look, once the light explosion gradually subsided, people saw the situation in the field, everyone widened their eyes in disbelief.

Across the field, Li Xiu, clad in magic armor, astonishingly grasped the Jiao Scale Sword with one hand, staring at Li Changmian like a Demon God.

Li Changmian looked pale, sweat dripping continuously from his forehead, seemingly using all his strength trying to pull the sword back, but unable to make the Jiao Scale Sword budge even a bit.

"How... How is this possible..." Jiuxiao Yun said after a while.

This was everyone's sentiment; the full-force Super Spirit Skill strike from a Twelve Light Vein expert was blocked by Li Xiu with one hand, directly grasping the sword's body.

This is beyond whether it can be blocked or not, it's a direct suppression, even in the same level Trial Taker battles, one can't simply grab the opponent's weapon with their hand.

"Has the new type of magic armor researched by the academy already become this strong?" Han Minghui's expression darkened.

In this case, it seems that it can't all be explained by good magic armor manipulation technique; if the magic armor's performance wasn't enough, how could it possibly grasp the Light Base level Jiao Scale Sword's full-force strike head-on?

Chapter 637 Unyielding_3

Not only did the Trial Taker think so, but many Magic Armor Masters also believed it.

Of course, the Demon Armor Master is indeed very strong, arguably the strongest Demon Armor created by the academy.

However, achieving such an effect isn't something that can be done solely by strong Demon Armor. The Demon Armor Master's strength isn't enough to catch a Jiao Scale Sword's full-force strike with bare hands.

The reason Li Xiu was able to catch the Jiao Scale Sword, besides the inherent strength and power of the Demon Armor Master, is that he made a reverse application of the Super Bottle Suction.

Previously, Li Xiu combined the Hand of God with Bottle Suction to create the Super Bottle Suction used by Trial Takers.

Now, he reversed it by combining Bottle Suction with the Hand of God, using the Demon Armor to unleash the Super Bottle Suction. He forcibly absorbed the light energy from Li Changmian's Transformed Flood Dragon strike into the Demon Armor and then transferred it to his body. That light energy became the bricks and tiles for his Light Vein, allowing his Light Seed to grow a bit more.

Boom!

Li Xiu grabbed the sword with one hand and formed a fist with the other. The Light Pattern enveloped the entire fist, which radiated intense light, and he punched towards Li Changmian's chest. The speed was so fast that it was visible to the eye, but the body couldn't react in time, leaving him to watch helplessly as the fist hit his chest.

The Scale Armor on Li Changmian's chest shattered instantly, and his body flew backward like a cannonball, slamming hard into the Light Shield.

Bang!

The Light Shield shook violently. All the Scale Armor on Li Changmian's body shattered, revealing a blue Metallic Inner Armor underneath, with a concave fist imprint visible on it.

Spurt!

Li Changlv felt his chest cavity churning with blood and couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood. His body fell to the ground, struggling several times without being able to get up, continually spitting blood from his mouth, fearing the fractured ribs had pierced his internal organs.

The entire Martial Arts Arena fell into dead silence. Even someone as strong as Li Changmian, a Light Base, was punched to this extent by Li Xiu. The deeply ingrained notion that Magic Armor Masters were mediocre was shattered completely, leaving not even a scrap.

"Such terrifying light energy explosion... If I'm not mistaken, the Inner Armor Li Changmian was wearing should be a Light Base level Parasitic Contracted Vajra Armor, right?" Mo Wuya's face had not yet lost its look of astonishment.

"It should be the Vajra Armor, with the defense of a Light Base body plus a Light Base level Vajra Armor, yet it's been hit like this. The light energy eruption from that Demon Armor is quite unexpected." The old immortal was also taken aback.

Li Xiu in the arena walked step by step toward Li Changmian, who struggled to get up on the ground. Before reaching him, a figure rushed into the Martial Arts Arena, blocking Li Xiu's path.

"You've won." Li Changyin stared at Li Xiu and said.

"This is a life-and-death battle, and he is not dead yet." Li Xiu said flatly.

"I said, you've won. This duel ends here." Li Changyin said, suppressing his anger.

"In a life-and-death battle, it doesn't end until one dies. He isn't dead, so the duel is not over. I've said it before, those who block me will die!" Li Xiu was unyielding, a magical light on his fist blossomed again, and he punched directly at Li Changyin, who stood in front of Li Changmian.

"You're courting death!" A strange red glow rose from Li Changyin, although his Symbiotic Contract wasn't visible, the red light on his fist blossomed like a beast's mouth, ready to devour Li Xiu's fist.

Li Xiu punched out, but his body didn't move. The magical light on the fist burst forth and, before it met Li Changyin's red light, drew a strange arc, bypassing Li Changyin in an instant, and struck the back of Li Changmian's head.

Li Changmian's view was blocked by Li Changyin, so he couldn't see the strange fist light. Without even a block or dodge, he was directly hit in the head by the fist light.

Bang!

Skin and bone shattered, blood and pulp spurting, splattering on the Light Shield like a blood-red chrysanthemum in bloom.

Everyone was dumbfounded, both shocked by the strangeness of Li Xiu's magical light attack, and horrified that Li Xiu actually dared to strike Li Changmian in front of Li Changyin.

"Li Xiu... I want your life..." Li Changyin raged, the red glow on his body rising like a fierce ghost, transforming into a red ghost to pounce on Li Xiu.

"Patriarch Li, this is a life-and-death duel. You shouldn't intervene." Suddenly, a voice came through, as Yu Ba entered the Martial Arts Arena, blocking between the two.

"Yu Wang, you dare stop me?" Murderous intent appeared in Li Changyin's eyes, and the red ghost also focused on Yu Ba, seemingly ready to devour him at any moment.

"Patriarch Li, you overestimate me. I'm merely Yu Ba, who dares to block you? I'm only here by the President's order." Yu Ba presented a jade-made token to Li Changyin, saying: "The President asked me to convey that, regardless of life or death, this battle ends here. Anyone who causes further trouble will be executed."

Li Changyin's eyes were blood-red, glaring at the jade token in Yu Ba's hand. His face twisted, but ultimately he dared not act further.

"Li Xiu, I will kill you." Li Changyin turned, picked up Li Changmian's body, and left the Martial Arts Arena.

"It's like you didn't want to kill me before," Li Xiu said flatly.

Li Changyin paused his step but did not stop, holding the body, and left the Martial Arts Arena.

"What's the point," Yu Ba sighed.

"Thanks, old Ba," Li Xiu said no more, leaving the Martial Arts Arena from another side, taking three thousand Magic Armor Masters with him.

It wasn't until Li Xiu left the Martial Arts Arena with the Magic Armor Masters that the deathly silent arena suddenly turned into a marketplace, filled with various discussions and whispers.

"This is way too intense, killing Li Changmian in front of Li Changyin, they really won't stop until one is finished!"

"Li Xiu's not wrong though, it was originally a life-and-death duel."

"Even the President sided with Li Xiu, what's the background of this Li Xiu? Could he really be the President's illegitimate child?"

"I used to think not, but now I'm not sure. After all, the Li family and the President share the same lineage, with the President protecting Li Xiu like this... it's hard to say..."

Chapter 638 The President Invites

"Fourth brother, take care." After Li Xiu left the Martial Arts Arena, he was stopped by Eighth Master.

"What's the matter?" Li Xiu stopped and looked at Eighth Master, asking.

"The President wants to see you," Eighth Master said with a smile.

"Is it fortune or misfortune?" Li Xiu frowned and asked.

Since entering Changshengtian, he hadn't met the President even once.

After all, he was a Commander, yet he hadn't even met the President, which would seem unbelievable to others if he mentioned it.

"Whether it's fortune or misfortune depends on what you say and do," Eighth Master seemed reluctant to say more, merely winking at Li Xiu.

Li Xiu let Chang Zhongshan take the Magic Armor Masters back first, while he himself followed Eighth Master to the City Lord's Mansion.

Eighth Master was unwilling to disclose much, so Li Xiu did not inquire further. The two of them, one after another, arrived at the City Lord's Mansion. With the Jade Token in Eighth Master's possession, the guards at the mansion let them through.

Arriving at the courtyard where the President lived, Eighth Master stopped and said to Li Xiu, "Fourth brother, the President wants to see you alone. It's inconvenient for me to go in with you. Be careful with your words when you meet the President; sincerity is the medicine for worry, don't deceive."

"Understood." Li Xiu nodded and walked into the courtyard on his own.

Inside the courtyard were pavilions and towers. Although it wasn't as large as the garden where Li Qingyi lived, its level of refinement was even greater.

From a distance, he saw an elder feeding fish in a pavilion. Outside the pavilion was a fish pond, not large, stocked with small goldfish, not the common carp.

From this angle, he could only see the back of the elder, not his face, but since the courtyard only housed the elder, there was no doubt it was the President.

For some reason, Li Xiu felt the back of the President seemed somewhat familiar.

"I'm not asking you here to make you stand as punishment, why are you standing there? Come here quickly," the elder's voice came from inside the pavilion.

"This voice..." Li Xiu was slightly taken aback; the voice was very familiar to him. He could now be certain he did indeed recognize this elder.

Li Xiu quickened his pace and walked into the pavilion. The elder scattered all the fish food into the pond, patted the residue off his hands, and turned to look at Li Xiu with a smile on his face.

"It's you...you are the President of Changshengtian?" Li Xiu saw the elder's face clearly, confirming it was indeed the person he thought it was. Yet even so, it was still somewhat hard to imagine that he was truly the President of Changshengtian.

"Why, can't I be the President of Changshengtian?" the elder said with a smile.

"Of course you can, but I didn't expect you to be the President. Who would have thought the City Lord of Red Sand City is actually the President of Changshengtian," Li Xiu said.

The President glanced at him and said flatly, "It's not that you didn't expect it, but rather you didn't dare to say it. Alright, stop acting in front of me. I didn't ask you here to watch you perform."

"Whatever the President needs, just instruct me," Li Xiu said respectfully.

The reason he could join Changshengtian was precisely because the President summoned him. Previously, Li Xiu wondered why he became a Commander upon arrival, but now he understood.

"What do you think of the Li Family?" The President sat down at the stone table in the pavilion.

Li Xiu walked over, picked up the teapot, poured tea for the President, and after putting down the teapot, he said, "Arrogant and condescending, apart from you, President, the Li Family probably doesn't regard anyone else in Changshengtian."

"Is the Li Family's arrogance any greater than yours? Seizing the General Affairs Department's warehouse, defrauding various families of their money and property, and killing Li Changyin's brother Li

Changmian in front of him at the Martial Arts Arena. When it comes to arrogance, the Li Family doesn't compare to how wonderfully you've managed it," the President said while sipping tea.

"President, I've been wronged! As someone who loves peace, if I wasn't really unable to survive, how could I offend them, causing myself such trouble which brings me no benefit at all." Li Xiu began to plead his case, "President, you instructed me to manage the Technician Group, yet Vice President Bai didn't provide the resources or hand over the Blood Seal Stone to me, so what use is my being a Commander? I wouldn't mind not being a Commander, but being summoned by you to be manipulated by them is a disgrace to you, wouldn't it?"

"Alright, stop playing the victim. Among the seven groups in Changshengtian, your resources are the most abundant, and you've gained the most benefits, what more do you have to complain about?" the President said calmly.

"It's all due to your cultivation, President," Li Xiu refilled the President's tea.

"After all, the Li Family is my blood kin, you shouldn't mistreat them," the President said coldly, looking at Li Xiu.

"If there's any mistake, it's entirely my fault. If the President wants to punish, I'll take full responsibility," Li Xiu said.

"There's no need to speak so evasively; you mean to say all these things you did were under my planning, and that you were the scapegoat, right?" the President snorted coldly.

"I wouldn't dare think that," Li Xiu said.

"Just wouldn't dare?" the President questioned, staring at him.

"Alright, I did indeed think that way," Li Xiu opened his hands and said, "You summoned me into Changshengtian at such a time and let me take over the Technician Group, wasn't it clear that you wanted me to snatch those resources from Bai Wanli and the Li Family? That's exactly what I did."

"At least you're honest," the President's gaze softened considerably. Putting down the teacup, he said, "You're so smart; then tell me why I would let you reclaim those resources?"

"Is it because the Li Family is even greedy with your share? That you don't have enough money either? I get it, ever since I became a Trial Taker, I've never saved money; no matter how much I have, it's never enough," Li Xiu said with an expression of deep empathy.

Chapter 639 President's Invitation_2

The president was amused by him and laughed, "Do you think I'm like you? Do you really think there's a share for me in those resources?"

"Of course not. If there really was, even if the Li Family dared to reach out for it, Bai Wanli wouldn't have the guts to scrape off a layer," Li Xiu responded. "You asked me to reclaim those resources to greatly develop the Demon Armor research, didn't you?"

"You have a bit of cleverness left," the president said with a smile.

"Thank you for the compliment, but I'm not worthy of it," Li Xiu replied modestly.

Yet, the president's expression turned cold suddenly. He slammed the teacup heavily on the table and glared at Li Xiu, saying sternly, "Since you know everything, why did you embezzle the institute's resources? Did you really think I'll use you and not kill you?"

"Please calm down, President. I had no other choice," Li Xiu said calmly, showing no fear.

"Explain to me what no choice means?" The president still showed no sign of friendliness.

"I have no background, no trusted allies, and I'm all alone in this eternal heaven with such poor strength. If I don't have some resources to enhance my strength, I'll lose my life sooner or later. My death is trivial, but I'm worried it might hinder your major plans, which shouldn't happen," Li Xiu admitted to embezzling some resources.

While the resources he embezzled were far less than what the Li Family took, it wasn't insignificant either.

"Who says you have no one to rely on in eternal heaven? What am I, then?" The president laughed, suggesting that the previous anger was feigned, without truly blaming Li Xiu.

"I didn't know you were the president before. If I had known earlier, it wouldn't have been so troublesome. I could've just mentioned your name, and then Bai Wanli and the Li Family wouldn't dare refuse," Li Xiu smiled.

"If I could let you use my name, why would I need to recruit you here?" The president's expression changed, showing that he was indeed capricious.

"So, what do you suggest I do?" Li Xiu asked helplessly, spreading his hands open.

"Do what you ought to do. You're old enough; don't expect me to teach you step-by-step," the president said indifferently.

"By saying that, I understand. You don't need to worry about the Magic Armor Master and the institute over there; I guarantee there will soon be a new type of Demon Armor available. As long as resources are sufficient, it will soon form Super Spirit level combat power," Li Xiu said.

"Not enough." The president took a sip of tea.

"Super Spirit isn't enough?" Li Xiu asked.

"Space City has already developed a Demon Armor that can compete with Super Spirit level and has already started mass production. It will soon form legion-level Super Spirit combat power," the president said lightly.

"So soon?" Li Xiu was somewhat surprised.

When he was in Space City, it didn't have Super Spirit level Demon Armor, yet now they could produce them in batches.

"Doesn't the god of Space City know this?"

The president's words made Li Xiu's heart chill: "Does he really know my Magic Armor Master code, or is he just bluffing?"

Thinking of what the eighth lord said before coming, Li Xiu laughed, "There really is nothing that can be hidden from you, President. But you might have misunderstood. My relationship with Space City is purely cooperative, which has now ended. I have no further ties with Space City."

"That's not untrue," the president nodded. "Do you know who the god of Space City is now?"

"I don't. Do you know, President?" Li Xiu asked the president, eager to know the answer.

"You will know in due time," the president didn't provide the answer. Instead, he took another sip of tea and said, "Pay more attention to the institute; we can't fall behind others."

"I'll supervise them," Li Xiu said.

"Supervision alone isn't enough; more achievements need to be produced," the president corrected.

"There will definitely be achievements, but the number of people in the institute is severely lacking," Li Xiu was trying to use the opportunity to negotiate for more benefits but was interrupted by the president.

"You're the commander of the technician group. If manpower is lacking, go recruit by yourself."

Li Xiu replied helplessly, "Talents in Demon Armor research are almost monopolized by Space City and White Night City, where should I recruit?"

"Isn't there one in your City of Light?" the president said indifferently.

Li Xiu was slightly surprised, knowing that Ximen Guan was there. The president was clearly aware too. If he didn't want to use Li Xiu, Ximen Guan would have been in trouble long ago.

"You know his personality a bit. He's not interested in making such Demon Armor and is solely focused on creating one that can be brought into the Trial Gate..." Li Xiu spoke honestly.

"That's where your skill comes into play. I only look at results; the process is up to you," the president said coldly.

"Okay, I'll handle it myself," Li Xiu shifted the subject, asking, "Actually, in terms of research capability, Space City is currently the best. Why not let Guan Jinghao join our eternal heaven?"

"Having lived in Space City for three years, what do you think of Guan Jinghao?" The president didn't answer Li Xiu's question but asked in return.

"He is capable and ambitious," Li Xiu replied.

"You're missing one thing," the president said calmly.

"Missing what?" Li Xiu watched the president, believing this answer was what he wanted to know.

The president stood by the railing, looking at the fish in the pool, and said, "What do you think is different about Space City's Demon Armor compared to others?"

Li Xiu pondered, "Technologically, it's stronger than other places, but that's not really a difference; it's just more advanced technology. Even within eternal heaven, the Demon Armor uses better materials and has ample power, resulting in better performance. But when it comes to technicality, Space City is still superior. Many technical details seem inconspicuous but feel very different in actual experience."

Chapter 640 The President's Invitation_3

"Why do you think Space City has so much advanced technology?" the president asked again.

"Long development time, large research investment," Li Xiu thought for a moment and answered.

"The initial research on Demon Armor was done by Changshengtian, and Space City is a place scarce in gemstones, starting late and relying mostly on materials purchased from outside. Yet this place developed the most advanced Demon Armor technology. Don't you find this problematic?" the president said indifferently.

"I've thought about this issue before," Li Xiu pondered, "White Night City was able to establish itself mainly because most of its technology is based on imitation, and then it continued to innovate on that basis. This makes sense. However, Space City's technology has always been at the forefront of the world, right from the start. I always thought it was because they were lucky enough to have many excellent Magic Armor Researchers. It seems you have a different answer, Mr. President."

"The answer is not important." The president walked out of the pavilion, saying as he strolled, "I'll give you resources, use people as you wish, improve the level of Demon Armor. As I said, I'll give you whatever you want. I don't care about the process, I just want the result. Changshengtian's Demon Armor must not be inferior to Space City's."

"Understood." Li Xiu had no choice but to agree.

"Your Trial Taker rank has been improving rapidly; you've already reached S-rank. Then go to the inner treasury to receive a Super Spirit Gemstone. Here's a suggestion: you'd better choose one produced on Earth," the president said as he exited the courtyard, "Go, I need to rest, my health hasn't been great recently, the doctor advised me to rest more."

"Doctor?" Li Xiu was slightly taken aback, it was the first time he heard that a Trial Taker needed to see a doctor.

After Li Xiu left the courtyard, he saw Baye still waiting outside.

"Why are you still here?" Li Xiu asked.

"Waiting to take you to the inner treasury to select a Super Spirit Gemstone," Baye laughed.

"So all this was decided before I came, why didn't you tell me earlier?" Li Xiu frowned.

"The more you know, the more likely you are to have taboos when speaking, which won't do you any good," Baye said as he led Li Xiu to the inner treasury.

"How does the president still have time to be the City Lord of Red Sand City?" Li Xiu asked.

Baye was so frightened he quickly made a shushing gesture: "My little ancestor, can you please not speak carelessly? If someone heard that, it would cause big trouble."

"Alright, then tell me a secret I can hear," Li Xiu said.

"I'm just someone who interprets characters, how would I know any secrets." Baye was adamant and wouldn't budge, no matter how much Li Xiu pressed.

The two of them arrived at the inner treasury, and using the token to pave the way, someone soon led them inside.

The inner treasury, unlike the warehouse of the General Affairs Department, wasn't that large, just a four-story small building.

Strangely, this small building had no guards, and there was no inner treasury management staff, only a blind old woman cleaning inside.

"How come there aren't even any guards here, aren't you afraid of theft?" Li Xiu looked at the seemingly ordinary blind old woman, noting she didn't even have a Skill Brand or Demon Spirit Ring on her hands, suggesting she wasn't a Trial Taker.

"You think someone would dare steal from the City Lord's Mansion?" Baye laughed.

"That's true." Li Xiu glanced at the shelves inside the building, which held a variety of things, but he didn't see any Super Spirit Gemstones.

"Blind Woman, where are the Super Spirit Gemstones?" Baye asked the blind old woman.

"On the left shelf on the third floor," the Blind Woman replied while wiping objects, without even turning around.

In fact, turning around wouldn't do any good since she couldn't see anyway.

Baye led Li Xiu up the stairs to the third floor. As they went up, Li Xiu asked, "If I can't ask about other matters, I can at least ask about Li Qingyi, right? The president only had this one daughter in thousands of years, is it a problem with him, or the women he found?"

"Just kill me already!" Baye said bitterly in response to Li Xiu's question.

"Okay then, I won't ask that. Who is Li Qingyi's mother? Surely, you can tell me that at least?" Li Xiu smiled.

Baye breathed a sigh of relief: "That's nothing confidential. Everyone in Changshengtian knows that the one who bore the daughter for the president is Madam Qianhua, his eighty-seventh wife."

"Wow, the president has married so many wives?" Li Xiu exclaimed in surprise.

"It's not much. Ancient emperors even had harems. The president has lived for thousands of years, much more formidable than those emperors. Even if he had three thousand beauties in his harem, it wouldn't be much," Baye said. "However, the president is a person of deep affection, never having more than one wife at a time, and devoted to each wife until the previous one passed away before marrying a new one."

"Then why didn't the previous eighty-six wives bear him any children? Does the president have some hidden ailment? Is Li Qingyi really his biological daughter?" Li Xiu whispered.

"Brother, brother, I implore you, can we not court death?" Baye's legs went soft.

"Alright, let's just look at the Super Spirit Gemstone." Li Xiu came to the shelf the Blind Woman had mentioned, reaching out to open a box on the shelf, immediately seeing a purple Super Spirit Gemstone inside. The purple light swirled within, like a colorful little bird flying inside the gemstone.

"The things in the inner treasury are part of the president's personal collection. Although not many, every piece is a fine item. Being allowed to choose a Super Spirit Gemstone from here is a tremendous blessing. Apart from the Eldest Miss, no one else has this fortune. You must choose carefully," Baye said, frequently glancing at a particular box on the shelf, evidently signaling to Li Xiu.