

## **When God 661**

Chapter 661: Meeting the God of Slaughter Again\_3

"Although it's not that great there, my friends are all there, so I still want to go back," Li Xiu said with a smile.

Little Bu'Er was slightly startled, looked at Li Xiu for a while, then walked away silently.

The atmosphere in the square grew increasingly lively; some were already drunk while others were still dancing, Black Rider and Ka Duo'er seemed tireless, dancing one dance after another.

Boom!

At that moment, a sudden loud noise was heard.

The square suddenly grew quiet, everyone looked towards the direction the sound came from.

Li Xiu also turned his head to look, the sound came from the city gate leading to the Sea of Love.

Li Xiu stood up and walked to the crossroads, looking towards the city gate, only to see it wide open, and a person walking in from outside the gate.

The person was wearing a black cloak, his face indistinguishable, yet his physique seemed robust, his steps like those of a lion.

On his shoulder, he bore a black tombstone, walking step by step, in the city of night, it seemed the darkness deepened with his every stride.

"Who are you?" A burly man holding a wine bottle stepped forward to question.

Boom!

The cloaked man didn't say anything, he grabbed the tombstone from his shoulder and smashed it down, directly crushing the burly man beneath it, fresh blood splattered, bones shattered, his body severed at the waist.

Li Xiu was horrified to see that on the tombstone, the four characters for Godslayer Shrine were engraved.

The next second, Li Xiu saw Black Rider dash out like a shadow, the sword at his waist drawn simultaneously.

He was dressed in black armor, yet the blade was filled with holy radiance, in the instant the radiant sword was thrust, the entire City of Love was illuminated, bathed in Holy Light.

The sword light was like snow, with force like a mountain, a single sword strike could divide a mountain.

The terrifying sword light shocked Li Xiu, even the magic blade of Old Knife entering the Realm of Spirit Forging didn't possess such power.

Yet when the sword light reached the cloaked man, the cloaked man merely grabbed the tombstone and smashed it down.

The sword light instantly shattered like glass, despite being hundreds of meters away, the moment the tombstone smashed down, it was already in front of Black Rider.

The head fractured, armor shattered, a living person was crushed into a twisted form, indescribably eerie and terrifying.

Ka Duo'er let out a heart-rending scream, rushing madly towards the cloaked man.

Yet the next second, the cloaked man appeared beside her like a ghost, adding another soul beneath the tombstone.

"Run, take Little Bu'Er and go." Old Wu pushed Little Bu'Er into Li Xiu's arms, shouted, and charged towards the cloaked man himself.

The square descended into chaos, some were fleeing, while others like Old Wu charged at the cloaked man.

Li Xiu grabbed Little Bu'Er and ran, but Little Bu'Er shook off Li Xiu's hand and also rushed towards the cloaked man.

The blood-stained slaughter began at this moment, in mere moments, Li Xiu saw a sea of corpses and blood, the tombstone stained with fresh blood, its original color no longer visible.

In an instant, Old Wu was smashed dead by the tombstone, and Blind Tailor also met a tragic end, the cloaked man like a ghost harvesting lives.

Li Xiu summoned the Jedi Knight, wielding a Golden Dinner Knife, wanting to catch up with Little Bu'Er, but it was already too late.

The cloaked man was in front of Little Bu'Er, yet he didn't kill her like the others with the tombstone, instead, grabbed Little Bu'Er's neck with another hand, lifting her up.

Little Bu'Er struggled desperately but in vain, her Wooden Spear kept firing at the cloaked man, yet the wooden spear that could kill Light Base Demon Spirits now seemed to have become a mere toy, the sound of gunfire heard, but no harm befalling the cloaked man.

The cloaked man slowly raised his head, Li Xiu saw half of his face, the corner of his mouth with a bizarre grin, above it, a blood-red mole.

The Jedi Knight entered the Super Spirit State, crazily slashing out Blood Light Slashes at the cloaked man, while Li Xiu also gripped the Forbidden Spear with one hand and fired at him.

But it was still too late, the cloaked man had a grim smile, eyes fixed on Little Bu'Er, seemingly a soul-hunting demon, his finger moved slightly, Little Bu'Er's neck snapped, her head hung weakly, twisted into a strange angle.

From Li Xiu's perspective, he shouldn't have been able to see Little Bu'Er's face, but due to the twisted head, Li Xiu saw Little Bu'Er's face full of terror, helplessness, and despair, her eyes wide open, pupils completely lost focus.

Li Xiu turned and ran, now he could only hope to survive, for only by surviving could he do more.

Just as Li Xiu turned, his vision went black.

Boom!

Li Xiu fell to the ground, when his vision returned, he found himself back in the room in the City of Light.

Beside the bed, the Godslayer Shrine was tilted on Li Xiu's blanket, still emitting the smell of alcohol.

"Damn, it was this guy who slaughtered the City of Love!" Li Xiu looked at the Godslayer Shrine, countless thoughts flashed through his mind.

However, thinking about it seemed a bit off, if the one inside the Godslayer Shrine was truly the cloaked man, how could he appear in the stone house of Black Death City?

"What exactly is going on? Is there a connection between Black Death City and the City of Love?" Li Xiu even suspected whether he had just been dreaming, or if he had entered the dream of the Godslayer Shrine.

However, the White Shell Turtle shell brought back by him denied this thought, it was not a nightmare, but something that truly happened.

"Who... exactly are you?" Li Xiu stared at the Godslayer Shrine, his emotions extremely complex for a moment.

If the cloaked man was indeed the Great General of the Demon Kingdom who obtained the Longevity Plaque, then why would he slaughter the people of the City of Love?

The people in the City of Love were all humans, shouldn't the Great General of the Demon Kingdom kill demon spirits? Why did he kill humans?

"What kind of place is the City of Love?" Li Xiu stood there for quite some time without moving, his palms constantly sweating.

Chapter 662: Do you want to drink?

"If the Godslayer Shrine wants to kill me so badly, if it really was the Cloaked Man who destroyed the City of Love, then he could have pulled me into the City of Love to kill me directly before. Why go through so much trouble?" Li Xiu felt something was not right.

Li Xiu felt that the Godslayer Shrine was merely a portal, capable of pulling him into either the Black Death City or the City of Love.

In the past, the Godslayer Shrine only pulled him into Black Death City, never into the City of Love.

This time pulling him into the City of Love shouldn't have been the true intention of the Godslayer Shrine; it seemed to be an unconscious act brought on by drunkenness.

Thinking about the people in the City of Love, Li Xiu's heart felt a bit heavy.

Even though they were from the Demon Kingdom and not Earth's humans, seeing so many kind people slaughtered while being powerless to do anything was still a stifling pain.

"I must quickly level up." Looking at the still-sleeping Godslayer Shrine, Li Xiu couldn't determine its relationship with the Cloaked Man.

The shrine had the inscription 'God of Slaughter', and so did the tombstone of the Cloaked Man. To say they were unrelated, Li Xiu couldn't believe it even if he was beaten to death.

After taking a cold shower, Li Xiu still felt uncomfortable; he disliked the feeling of powerlessness.

Recalling the appearance and eyes of Bu'Er after her death, Li Xiu's heartstrings couldn't help but tremble.

"Once I level up, I must return to that City of Love. Hopefully, the Cloaked Man will still be there by then." Li Xiu's expression was a bit gloomy. He made a phone call and summoned Jani.

"Lord City Lord, the people you wanted have all been found. They were personally recruited by me into the elite guard, and their backgrounds are clean. Their families are all in our City of Light, confirmed personally by Miss Sha Chu. You can use them with confidence; they won't talk carelessly." Jani said in a low voice upon entering Li Xiu's office.

"What level are these Trial Takers?" Li Xiu asked.

"There are six at level E and four at level D. If you have specific level requirements, I have backup options, including several level Cs." Jani quickly replied.

"They'll do. Bring them to the Trial Gate at noon." Li Xiu waved his hand, signaling Jani to leave. He wasn't in the mood to talk with Jani.

Jani, sensing Li Xiu's bad mood, didn't dare say much and quickly withdrew.

After Jani left, Li Xiu wandered into the courtyard. Soon, he saw Chu Jun approaching, followed by Chu Qi.

"What's happened?" Chu Jun looked Li Xiu up and down with some confusion.

He rarely saw Li Xiu looking so lethargic and knew something must have happened.

"The day after tomorrow, I'll return to Changsheng Heaven. How about your side? Can you come along?" Originally, Li Xiu intended to stay a few more days, but after what happened in the City of Love, he realized his growth rate was too slow and needed to accelerate.

Resources in the City of Light were too scarce; only Changsheng Heaven could provide enough for fast growth.

"I came to tell you this. The old man agreed to let me go to Changsheng Heaven, and Brother Qi is going with me," Chu Jun said with some excitement.

"Since Chu Qi is going, I'll light a candle for him first," Li Xiu said.

"No need." To everyone's surprise, Chu Qi shook his head, refusing Li Xiu.

Chu Jun explained, "I mentioned the Light Planting Technique to Brother Qi, but he wants to walk the path of the Shattered Contract Foundation."

"That's fine. One path is not inherently better than the other; the Light Planting Technique just familiarizes one with the Light Vein sooner. Brother Qi is already level S, not far from Condensing Light. It won't be long before he can shatter contracts and condense the vein; it's all the same," Li Xiu nodded in agreement.

Seeing Li Xiu had no other thoughts, Chu Jun breathed a sigh of relief. "I need to prepare for entering Changsheng Heaven."

"Money, as much as you can. As long as you have money, any resource in Changsheng Heaven is available," Li Xiu said.

"Haha, that's simple. I might not have other things, but money is no problem at all. The old man said he would fully support my cultivation." Chu Jun said happily, "Since the Magic Spirit Tournament, White Night City's attitude towards Trial Takers has changed somewhat. With the emergence of the Light Planting Technique, they also see the need to cultivate their own Trial Takers. Once we've achieved

something, I'll lead White Night's Trial Takers. By the way, what currency does Changsheng Heaven use?"

"Changsheng Coins. You don't need to worry about that. Both White Night Coins and Space Coins can be exchanged for Changsheng Coins. The exchange rate between Space Coins and Changsheng Coins is about 2 to 1," Li Xiu explained about the situation in Changsheng Heaven.

"Good, I was worried Changsheng Heaven wouldn't recognize outside money. Knowing our money can be used there puts my mind at ease," Chu Jun breathed a sigh of relief.

"You think too much. Wherever there are human communities, money is essential. Even if the name 'money' disappears, it would surely exist in another form," Li Xiu checked the time and said to Chu Jun, "I have to visit Black Death City. You guys go prepare."

After Li Xiu left, Chu Jun said to Chu Qi at his side, "Brother Qi, can you lend your Demon Armor to Li Xiu?"

Chu Qi shook his head, "No, he's not qualified yet."

Chapter 663: Do you want to drink? \_2

"If he's not qualified, then no one in this world is qualified to use that Demon Armor. He's the best Magic Armor Master in the world, even the gods can't compare to him," Chu Jun said.

"Even if the gods came, it wouldn't work. The old master said that this Demon Armor can only be used by one person," Chu Qi insisted.

"Who exactly is it for, then?" Chu Jun wondered, annoyed. "I don't understand what the old man means by creating this Demon Armor and having you carry it, yet not allowing our Chu Family's own Magic Armor Master to use it. What exactly is he thinking?"

"I don't know," Chu Qi shook his head.

"You don't know who it's for, so why are you carrying it?" Chu Jun felt Chu Qi was dodging the question, but he also knew Chu Qi well; this man would never lie.

"The old master only said that if the Demon Armor encounters someone who can use it, it would naturally react. Li Xiu can't." Chu Qi's words completely dashed Chu Jun's hopes.

"It's just a Demon Armor, yet it can choose its own master? You're making it sound too far-fetched." Chu Jun was skeptical of Chu Qi's explanation.

"If the old master says it can, then it definitely can. The old master said this is the strongest Demon Armor in the world, and only the strongest Magic Armor Master can use it. As long as it encounters the strongest Magic Armor Master, it will surely react," Chu Qi stubbornly said.

"Alright then." Chu Jun felt helpless, knowing that no matter what he said, it was useless. Chu Qi treated the old master's words as sacred and no one could change that.

Li Xiu went to the laboratory and handed the Turtle Shell from the City of Love to Ximen Ke.

"Oh, is this Light Base-level Demon Spirit Material?" Ximen Guan became interested upon seeing the Turtle Shell and quickly confirmed after a simple test.

"Yes," Li Xiu nodded.

"Where did it come from?" Ximen Guan asked in surprise.

"No need to worry about where it came from; if you can use it, keep it," Li Xiu said.

"What about the Demon Core?" Ximen Guan reached out his hand.

"I have a use for the Demon Core," Li Xiu had no intention of giving the Demon Core to Ximen Guan. These Light Base Demon Cores could be directly used on the Light-Speed Spear and Light-Speed No.3 later.

With a Light Base-level Energy Source, Li Xiu could completely control the Demon Armor to fight against Light Base-level Demon Spirits and Trial Takers.

"You're not planning to use those Light Base Demon Cores on the Light-Speed No.3, are you?" Ximen Guan immediately saw through Li Xiu's plans.

"I plan to, shouldn't be a problem, right? You told me before that the Light-Speed No.3 isn't that easy to break, right?" Li Xiu looked at Ximen Guan and asked.

"Of course there's no problem. Go ahead and use it confidently," Ximen Guan replied with uncertainty, also unsure himself.

After all, he had never tested using a Light Base-level Energy Source. Whether the Light-Speed No.3 could actually handle Light Base-level energy, Ximen Guan wasn't sure either. However, theoretically, it should be fine based on performance tests.

"As long as it can be used," Li Xiu said as he prepared to leave.

"Don't leave. You've got ten Turtle Shells here, there must be ten Demon Cores, right? You can't use that many yourself, give me five to research... two would be fine... just one then..." Ximen Guan implored Li Xiu, his gaze somewhat melancholy.

"Just these two," Li Xiu handed two Light Base Demon Cores to Ximen Guan.

Whether there would be another opportunity to visit the City of Love was uncertain; even if he could go, there might not be another chance to kill the White Shell Turtle. These Light Base Demon Cores were Li Xiu's greatest asset, with uses in the future.

After leaving the laboratory, Li Xiu went directly to the Hero's Gate, where Jani and his men were already waiting early.

"Lord City Lord, do you think they're alright?" Jani pointed to the guards behind him.

"Good, I'll take them with me first, you head back," Li Xiu wasn't concerned about who they were, as long as they followed him inside.

"Would you like me to accompany you?" Jani asked respectfully.

"You may come if you wish," Li Xiu said indifferently.

"City Lord, since you hold your subordinates in such high regard, I wish to contribute to your cause," Jani said promptly.

"Then let's go together," Li Xiu directly used the Trial Badge to access the trial, allowing them to enter the Trial Ground together.

The B-level Dark Maze posed no difficulty for the Trial Takers from the City of Light; even without Li Xiu leading them, they could easily pass.

When selecting rewards, among the twelve people, four admission tickets came out; the remaining people were given Trial Badges by Li Xiu, allowing them to enter Black Death City.

These people were true Trial Takers but they had never seen anyone as extravagant as Li Xiu.

Opening the Trial Gate without entering, using five Trial Badges in succession to open the entry, and then using Trial Badges to let them follow him into the Land of Trial — this was simply far too extravagant for ordinary Trial Takers.

The familiar black city, familiar furnaces and streets. Li Xiu glanced at Jani, who understood immediately, shouting to the ten Trial Takers: "From now on, you must strictly follow the orders of Lord City Lord, no private actions allowed, and absolutely no mention of today's events when we return, or you'll face military justice."

"Yes," the ten guards responded in unison.

"Assist me in accomplishing tasks here, each of you will be credited with a first-class merit," Li Xiu said indifferently.

#### Chapter 664 Do You Want to Drink It?\_3

Upon hearing Li Xiu talk about earning first-class merit, the ten personal guards were overjoyed. They knew what first-class merit meant; it was their ticket to exchanging for a spirit beast at the City Lord's Mansion, a dream come true for them.

Unfortunately, most trial takers find it hard to possess even the lowest-grade spirit beast, as the drop rate is extremely low.

Jani listened with envy burning in his eyes. A first-class merit reward was not something given lightly; it required significant contributions to earn such honor.

Even those personal guards who get injured while completing tasks typically only receive second-class merit.

Although second-class merit can also be exchanged for spirit beasts, the quality cannot be guaranteed like when using first-class merit.

Jani possessed a quality spirit beast himself, but he had paid a hefty price for it. It paled in comparison to one acquired via first-class merit.

However, Li Xiu didn't mention giving him any rewards, and Jani didn't dare ask, feeling restless inside as if he were being clawed by a cat.

When the Black Death Demon appeared, Li Xiu showed no intentions of intervening, merely letting Jani lead the ten personal guards to tackle the problem.

Jani, despite being ruthless and greedy, was equally adept in his capabilities. He effectively commanded the ten personal guards to kill the Black Death Demon following a structured plan, clearly showing his regular training.

Even the quality spirit beast that appeared at the end was continuously dragged and slaughtered by the ten guards.

After dealing with the Black Death Demon, Li Xiu finally brought them to the Nether House and pushed the door open, entering.

Jani led the personal guards to follow Li Xiu inside the Nether House, all of them curiously observing the interior.

"The City Lord is indeed the City Lord; never had I heard anyone entering a house in Black Death City," Jani thought to himself.

"Boss lady, I'm here with people for a drink," Li Xiu shouted upstairs.

Hearing the phrase "boss lady," Li Xiu couldn't help but think of the boss lady in the City of Love. Regrettably, the Nether House's boss lady's voice differed from that of the City of Love's, indicating they were not the same person.

"Besides the one next to you, no one else is qualified to drink these drinks," the boss lady's voice echoed from upstairs, causing Li Xiu to pause.

"Does drinking require qualification?" Li Xiu was unaware that coming to the Nether House for a drink required credentials, rendering his plans futile.

"If just any Tom, Dick, or Harry can drink here, why would you need to seek?" the boss lady replied irritably.

"Fair point," Li Xiu did not inquire about who qualified to drink, but he glanced at Jani, surprised that the fellow had the qualification despite just being a D-level trial taker, while among the ten personal guards, several were also D-level trial takers but unqualified, indicating it's not a matter of rank.

"Do you want to drink?" Li Xiu walked behind the bar, looking at Jani.

"Yes," Jani instantly replied, getting the hint.

"Good," Li Xiu nodded appreciatively, then set his eyes on the liquor cabinet, searching its contents.

He'd seen these liquor names at the City of Love banquet and tasted them. Some seemed remarkably similar yet distinct to those here.

Shortly, Li Xiu selected seven bottles, choosing to mix the cocktail known as "Punishment and Sin" from the mixologists' formula.

The seven bottles included "Purgatory Angel" and "Black-robed Bishop" he'd previously used, while the remaining five were new to him: "Seven Deadly Sins," "Netherworld Ice River," "Paradise Night," "Source of All Evil," and "World-Purifying Holy Water."

"Punishment and Sin," also known as "Eternal Seal of the End of Visages," ranks among the most challenging to concoct.

The first six types must pair and pour into the shaker, while the seventh must be added last, ensuring perfect balance of proportions and timing, leaving no room for error; even the least deviation might spell failure.

Most demanding of all was the need to accomplish this in under seven seconds, as even a millisecond over would ruin the drink.

Failure bore no warning sign, but drinking it could lead to a fate worse than death.

Both failure and success rely solely on experience, an eye couldn't perceive it. Hence, the created cocktail promises prosperity if successful, yet even burial rituals seem elusive if it fails.

Li Xiu chose to make "Punishment and Sin" because he'd drunk the same in the City of Love; if the Nether House's alcohol mirrored those from the City of Love, the concoction might greatly benefit Li Xiu.

"Purgatory Angel" and "World-Purifying Holy Water," "Black-robed Bishop" and "Source of All Evil," "Paradise Night" and "Netherworld Ice River," these six must pair into the shaker with critical accuracy, additionally requiring precision in pouring positions to attain perfect balance, successes and failures separated by a mere fraction.

Li Xiu opened the shaker, grabbing "Purgatory Angel" and "World-Purifying Holy Water" with respective hands, uncapping single-handedly, directly pouring into the shaker.

A drop of red "Purgatory Angel," resembling undiluted blood, mixing with a crystal-clear drop of "World-Purifying Holy Water," instantly entwined within the shaker, launching alternating red and white beams within.

The room was illuminated with streaks of red and white, blending the fragrance of wine with a bloody stench, pervading everyone's nostrils; some felt nauseated, others fascinated by the peculiar scent.

The bottle was swiftly recorked, as Li Xiu placed the two bottles down, grasping "Black-robed Bishop" and "Source of All Evil" bottles, uncapped with a flick of the wrist, leveraging centrifugal force to eject pitch-black drops and mist-like alcohol, simultaneously into the shaker.

As the alcohol entered, Li Xiu switched to "Paradise Night" and "Netherworld Ice River," pouring the cloudy pink and green liquids in equally.

Once the six drinks entered the shaker, the contents immediately transformed into a vibrant spectacle, like dazzling lights in motion, akin to a hellish portrait depicting eerie hue transitions.

All ten trial takers, including Jani, couldn't suppress the urge to vomit as the scent evolved beyond bloodiness.

Jani desperately resisted the rolling in his stomach, biting his lips hard, fearing he might actually vomit.

A dread gripped his heart, "Surely the City Lord doesn't mean for me to drink this, right?"

Just by the scent alone, Jani felt this menace was deadlier than poison; consuming it could indeed spell doom.

"No wonder the City Lord would promise such generous rewards, could it be for a task demanding life sacrifice!" Jani now deeply regretted accompanying Li Xiu in.

As he wallowed in regret and discomfort, the last ingredient "Seven Deadly Sins" was already poured. Upon the crystalline liquid entering, the previously vibrant mix turned transparent.

No shaking required, Li Xiu directly poured it into a glass, its contents clear as water, bearing no impurities nor color, nor the previous nauseating scent, only emitting wisps of chill, resembling glacier meltwater.

"Do you want to drink?" Li Xiu pushed the glass to Jani, squinting at him.

Chapter 665 Cemetery

Thud!

Jani kneeled before Li Xiu with a thud, tears and snot flowing as he said, "In this lifetime, being favored by you, my lord, is the greatest honor. I would go through fire and water for you without regret. Only without me to serve you in the future, I hope the City Lord takes good care of himself..."

The guard squad members nearby were stunned, unable to imagine their captain Jani, usually so high and mighty, showing this side.

Li Xiu almost couldn't help but laugh, suppressing his smile, he said, "Alright, get up, no one is asking you to die. I might really be a bit unaccustomed without you by my side."

"My lord... with your words... I could die fulfilled..." Jani appeared sorrowful, like a warrior dying for a kindred soul, yet he wouldn't get up to take the drink.

"Get up, you don't need to drink it, find someone to drink in your place, would you agree?" asked Li Xiu.

"I agree, I agree, thank you, my lord." Seeing Li Xiu's expression, Jani dared not continue playing the tragic role, he nodded while rising.

With Jani's agreement, Li Xiu took up the wine cup and drank it all.

Like icy spring water, the liquid flowed down his throat into his belly, instantly spreading coldness throughout his body, as if falling into an ice cellar.

"My lord..." Jani was stunned seeing Li Xiu drink it himself, deeply regretting inside.

He wasn't yet realizing the wine was something good, but thought Li Xiu was testing him with it, feeling he missed the chance to show loyalty.

Li Xiu ignored him, directing the terrifying cold within his body towards the Evil Spirit Token.

"You should leave now," Li Xiu said lightly.

"My lord, I..."

Jani wanted to say something but was immediately interrupted by Li Xiu, "Leave, wait outside."

"Yes." Jani dared not say more, leading the guard squad members out of the Nether House, standing outside keeping watch.

"Crime and Punishment is one of the three most difficult drinks to mix. A slight mistake will not only be unbeneficial but also leave you in a fate worse than death. You are quite bold, daring to mix this drink," the tavern owner's voice came from upstairs.

Li Xiu had no ability to chat with the tavern owner now; the cold within him grew more severe, freezing his entire body. Not only could he not open his mouth to speak, but even moving his lips was impossible.

He directed that terrifying energy into the Evil Spirit Token. Just as he thought, once the energy entered the Evil Spirit Token, the blue Light Vein Map lit up.

As more energy was drawn into the Evil Spirit Token, the light veins on the blue Light Vein Map continued to light up.

"Even if you successfully mix this, not just anyone can drink Crime and Punishment. It has another name: Eternal Seal at the End of Fall. If a common person drank it, they'd be permanently sealed, never awakening for thousands of years," the tavern owner sighed, "It was hard to get a bartender who isn't really one. Don't you dare die on me."

With a change of tone, the tavern owner spoke with a smile, "But if you were eternally sealed here, it's not entirely bad for me. At least someone would be here keeping me company, alleviating a bit of my loneliness."

Li Xiu naturally couldn't respond to the tavern owner; the cold inside him seemed endless. Even after the blue Light Vein Map was fully lit, it kept surging in madly.

Luckily, the Evil Spirit Token's capacity was extraordinarily strong as the cold kept pouring in, the Evil Spirit Token began to undergo a strange transformation.

The process of Super Spirit is from quantitative changes inspiring qualitative ones. Generally, when a Symbiotic Contract becomes Super Spirit, its form changes.

The changes in the Evil Spirit Token indicated it was beginning to undergo Super Spirit.

Li Xiu originally thought he'd need to drink several cups to make the Evil Spirit Token undergo Super Spirit, hence gathering so many people. Yet the energy in just this one cup exceeded his expectations.

The red and blue Light Vein Map on the Evil Spirit Token shone brightly, the token body seeming to melt gradually disappearing.

Only the red and blue light lines remained, which surprisingly merged with Li Xiu's Light Vein within his body, transforming them into a tangible existence.

This was equivalent to directly condensing a Light Vein, a complete red and blue Light Vein, no different from the Light Base level.

These Light Veins have slight differences from regular Light Base Level Veins. Where others shatter the contract into a foundation, typically, Light Veins are formed from nothing. Once the Evil Spirit Token merged with Li Xiu, the red and blue Light Veins became like blood vessels, not only storing a large amount of Light Energy, but also able to accommodate its flow within.

Due to the strong Light Veins, one can faintly see the red and blue Light Veins glowing on Li Xiu's body from the outside, resembling light patterns that cover the entire body like veins.

"Tavern owner, you're overthinking. If you wanted someone to keep you company, you should've just said so. If I did get frozen here, unable to speak a word, what's the point of staying here to accompany you?" Li Xiu joked.

In a moment, Li Xiu had absorbed all the energy transformed from Crime and Punishment into the Light Veins formed by the Evil Spirit Token.

Generally, when a contract enters the Super Spirit State, it upgrades from one percent of the Super Spirit Limit.

Yet because the energy from Crime and Punishment was so strong, upon complete absorption, the Evil Spirit Token's Super Spirit Limit directly reached a hundred percent. With a single opportunity, it's already possible to shatter the contract into a foundation.

Li Xiu didn't do so because he never intended to go the path of shattering the contract into a foundation. He wanted to establish his foundation directly using his Light Seed, not needing to merge into a Contract Foundation Establishment.

Chapter 666 Cemetery\_2

"So you've finished digesting it this quickly?" The proprietress seemed somewhat surprised. She understood the strength of the energy of sin and punishment well, and believed that even a Super Spirit Demon drinking this glass of wine shouldn't digest it completely this quickly.

"Just a glass of wine." Li Xiu said flatly, "Madam, I have a question for you. Do you know about the City of Love?"

"How do you know about the City of Love?" the proprietress blurted out.

"I've been to the City of Love. What exactly is it?" Li Xiu knew from her tone that she not only knew about the City of Love but was definitely connected to it.

"Impossible, there's no way you've been to the City of Love." The proprietress immediately denied Li Xiu's claim.

"Why can't I have been to the City of Love?" Li Xiu quickly sensed there was something wrong with her words.

"A city that no longer exists, how could you have been there?" The proprietress snorted coldly, "Where did you hear the name City of Love, coming here to spout nonsense?"

"Do you know Elder Wu?" Li Xiu tested.

"You... how do you know Elder Wu... where did you hear all this..." The proprietress's voice was somewhat agitated.

"I not only know Elder Wu, but I also know Black Rider, Ka Duo'er, Blind Tailor... There's a tavern there, too, but it's not called Nether House, just Tavern, and there's also a proprietress..." Li Xiu said slowly.

"Where exactly did you hear all this?" The proprietress interrupted Li Xiu sharply.

"I told you, I've been to the City of Love." Li Xiu said word for word.

"Impossible, you couldn't have been to the City of Love, unless you've seen ghosts." The proprietress said.

"Why did the City of Love disappear, and where was it before it vanished?" Li Xiu stared at the second floor and asked.

The second floor didn't respond, making Li Xiu frown as he asked several more times, but the proprietress remained silent.

After a while, the proprietress's voice rang out again: "No matter where you heard about the City of Love, it no longer matters. It's not something you should know, and you shouldn't investigate anything related to the City of Love, or it will surely invite disaster."

"What are you afraid of? Afraid of the God of Slaughter?" Li Xiu pressed.

"Just leave." The proprietress spoke this sentence and then went silent, giving no response no matter how Li Xiu pressed.

Li Xiu reluctantly left the Nether House, becoming increasingly convinced there must be some connection between the City of Love and Black Death City.

Jani and the others were waiting outside the door, but Li Xiu wasn't in the mood to hunt Demons, so he let them go to the canyon to hunt Mechanical Skeletons while he himself headed towards the never-opened city gate.

He had a vague suspicion but couldn't fully piece it together; he needed more evidence.

Approaching the city gate alone, he could hear the ghostly cries from outside.

Without hesitation, Li Xiu summoned the Jedi Knight, then raised the city gate.

Li Xiu also fused with the Evil Spirit Token again, entering the Super Spirit State; his Super Spirit State was comparable to the Light Base, even stronger than ordinary Light Base.

As the city gate slowly rose, Li Xiu saw the scene beyond and couldn't help but furrow his brow.

Outside the gate lay a vast graveyard with countless graves, large and small, standing without markers or plaques, numbering perhaps in the thousands.

"Something's not right..." Li Xiu examined the graves with some confusion.

Li Xiu's memory could be described as photographic, knowing the City of Love only had a few hundred people, whereas here number thousands of graves.

Previously, Li Xiu had suspected the City of Love might be Black Death City from the past, possibly brought into the City of Love by the Godslayer Shrine, merely a place resembling the Time Illusion Realm.

But now, it seemed his suspicion was misplaced; the City of Love only had a few hundred residents, it couldn't possibly have thousands of graves.

"Seems I overthought it, the City of Love isn't the old Black Death City." Li Xiu realized his thoughts were too fantastical.

The Turtle Shell and Demon Core previously brought out had already made Li Xiu realize this idea was unreliable, but still held onto a sliver of hope.

Now seeing so many graves, he knew it was indeed a stretch.

Unfortunately, those graves had no tombstones, nor any inscriptions nearby. If there were epitaphs, he could find out who was buried there.

Apart from the graves, no Demons were found, nor were the ghostly cries heard inside the city.

Li Xiu still felt somewhat unsatisfied, hesitated for a moment, and walked to the nearest grave, intending to dig it up and see what was buried inside.

"If I were you, I wouldn't dig it up." A voice suddenly rang out.

Li Xiu looked vigilantly toward the voice but saw nothing, a grave obstructing his view.

Red and blue Light Patterns gleamed from Li Xiu's body as he cautiously walked around, immediately seeing a person leaning against a grave, surprisingly holding a bottle, drinking.

"A human?" Li Xiu was slightly stunned; he didn't expect to encounter a living person here, thinking earlier it might be an intelligent Demon.

The person had a head full of disheveled gray hair, clothes ragged like a beggar, and a beard obscuring most of his face.

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The man didn't pay any attention to him and just continued drinking his wine.

"Who are you? Why are you here?" Li Xiu stared at him and asked.

The man still ignored him, continuing to gulp down wine.

"Are you from the Demon Kingdom?" Li Xiu asked again.

"Is who I am really that important to you?" After taking a big swig, the man put down the bottle and wiped his mouth as he spoke.

"Very important," Li Xiu said seriously.

"Sorry, I don't know who I am either. You can just consider me a wandering ghost with nowhere to reincarnate," the man said.

"Why won't you let me dig the graves?" Li Xiu stared at him and asked.

"No one is stopping you from digging the graves. If you really want to, just go ahead. I'm merely reminding you, if I were you, I wouldn't dig those graves," the man said.

"Why?" Li Xiu frowned and asked.

"Because those graves are buried with evil spirits that can devour everything. If you dig them up, it's over for you and for this city," the man took another swig and said.

"Evil spirits? You mean powerful demon spirits are buried here?" Li Xiu thought for a moment and asked.

"Maybe," the man said indifferently, "Just leave if there's nothing else. This is not a place for the living."

"Aren't you alive?"

"I told you, you can consider me a wandering ghost."

"But to me, you seem like a person."

"Then don't think of me as a person."

"Can you tell me your name?"

"Forgotten. I'm just a wandering ghost who has forgotten past and present lives. How could I have a name?"

"You must have a nickname at least?"

"Call me whatever you like."

"Alright, then I'll call you Ghostie," Li Xiu stared at him and said, "Can you tell me why you're here?"

"I don't know. I was here when I woke up," Ghostie replied.

"What do you know then?" Li Xiu frowned and asked.

"I only know that under these graves lie evil spirits. They're always howling and screaming, giving me a headache," Ghostie said.

"Even now?"

"Even now," Ghostie nodded and said.

Li Xiu listened closely, but he heard nothing. Not even the sound of wind; it was so silent that you could hear a pin drop, let alone the howling of evil spirits.

"Are you sure?"

"I'm sure."

Li Xiu concentrated and listened again but still heard nothing.

"If it's so unbearable, why not leave?" Li Xiu stopped questioning and asked.

"Can't leave," Ghostie said.

"Why can't you leave?" Li Xiu pursued.

"If I walk out of this graveyard, I'll die," the man said with a smile.

"How can you die?" Li Xiu didn't believe him.

"I'll just die," the man showed no intention to explain.

"What if I take you out?" Li Xiu coldly stared at him and said.

This person was strange and spoke with too many uncertainties, making it hard for anyone to believe him.

"Suit yourself," the man replied indifferently, continuing to drink.

"Then pardon me." Li Xiu concentrated Light Energy and reached out to grab the man, wanting to find out his true origin.

Surprisingly, the man didn't resist at all, allowing Li Xiu to seize his wrist.

"Pardon me," Li Xiu was slightly stunned but had no intention of letting him go. He began to pull him out of the graveyard.

The man didn't resist, letting Li Xiu drag him, stumbling out of the graveyard.

Thud!

Li Xiu had just pulled the man out of the graveyard when he fell to the ground with a thud. Li Xiu was shocked to find the man had stopped breathing.

Reaching out to check, there was no breath, no heartbeat, no pulse; his once warm body was quickly cooling.

Li Xiu initially thought he was feigning death and immediately pulled out a gun, shooting at his head.

The bullet hit the man's head, but he remained motionless. If someone could feign death to this extent, he couldn't really be considered human.

This bullet was an Undying Bullet, so it naturally didn't harm him. The bullet lodged in his skull, gradually disappearing.

Yet the Undying Bullet somehow caused his cooling body to warm slightly, and his heart began to weakly beat.

But after only a couple of beats, the heart started to stop again.

Li Xiu hurriedly dragged the man back into the graveyard. He didn't want to kill the person needlessly; he didn't truly intend for this man to die.

Amazingly, when Li Xiu dragged the man's body back into the graveyard, his heartbeat and breathing quickly returned.

After a moment, the man sat up by himself and looked at Li Xiu with a smile, "Now do you believe?"

"How do you know you'll die if you leave the graveyard?" Li Xiu was still skeptical.

If this man had left the graveyard before, he should have already been dead. How did he come back?

"Because someone did the same thing as you before," the man stood up, picked up the wine bottle on the ground, and took another swig.

"Who?" Li Xiu asked.

"He said his surname was Li, an interesting man," the man said.

"Surname Li!" Li Xiu couldn't help but think of the Red Sand City Lord.

The Red Sand City Lord was the president of the Changsheng Tian, so his surname was Li, and it wasn't surprising that he had been here, as he had initially built this City of Light.

"A sleazy old man?" Li Xiu described the Red Sand City Lord's appearance.

"No, a handsome young man, though he said he was very old." Ghostie said as he staggered over to a gravestone and sat down against it, "You should leave. If you stay any longer, you might not be able to leave."

Ghostie's words made Li Xiu even more suspicious that the man was the Red Sand City Lord.

"Ten... Nine... Eight..."

Li Xiu wanted to ask more, but Ghostie suddenly started counting down.

Li Xiu understood his meaning, urging him to return to the city.

"What if I don't go back to the city?" Li Xiu looked at Ghostie and asked.

Ghostie didn't answer, just continued counting, "Seven... Six... Five... Four... Three... Two... One..."

As he finished counting, there was a loud rumble, and the city gate that Li Xiu had raised unexpectedly shut by itself.

"Now you can't leave even if you want to," Ghostie sighed and said.

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"Come here, sit down and don't move." Ah Gui gestured to Li Xiu, indicating for him to sit down beside him.

Li Xiu didn't hesitate, walking straight over to Ah Gui's side and leaning against the grave mound to sit down.

"No matter what you see later, you mustn't make a sound or move," Ah Gui instructed.

Li Xiu nodded, remaining silent and still.

Soon, Li Xiu suddenly felt a bit cold. A chilly breeze blew in from nowhere, causing the grass on the grave mound to sway.

A scraping sound emanated from deep within the graveyard, resembling the sound of metal rubbing against sharp stone, an unsettling noise that set one's teeth on edge and frayed the nerves.

Blocked by the grave mound, Li Xiu couldn't see what was happening. Ah Gui, half-reclined on the grave mound, seemed completely unconcerned, sipping from a wine bottle.

Li Xiu mimicked him, half-reclining on the grave mound, as the scraping noise in his ears grew louder.

Gradually, Li Xiu heard footsteps—this must be the sound of some creature dragging a metal object within the graveyard.

Li Xiu stared in that direction, occasionally catching glimpses of something through the gaps between the grave mounds.

It turned out to be a Black Death Demon, though it was somewhat different from those in the city. This Black Death Demon wasn't shackled but dragged a black metal shovel, slowly walking within the graveyard.

Its black light was like smoke or mist, and its armor, like black diamond, was clear and profound. It turned out to be a Radiant Demon Spirit.

Li Xiu had the Radiant Black Death Demon King, but this Radiant Black Death Demon was slightly different, lacking a crown, and its armor was not as opulent.

As Li Xiu stared at the Black Death Demon, it suddenly looked over, but Li Xiu, wanting to evade, was held down by Ah Gui, who shook his head, signaling not to move.

After watching for a while, the Black Death Demon seemed unable to see Li Xiu, dragging the black shovel as it continued to wander randomly about the graveyard.

Li Xiu discovered that the Black Death Demon truly seemed unable to see them. Although it clearly looked his way several times, it acted as if he were invisible.

Several times, the Black Death Demon passed very close to them without the slightest indication of noticing.

Who knows what the Black Death Demon was searching for, dragging the black shovel around the graveyard, looking and sniffing at various grave mounds as if searching for something edible.

"Could this thing be planning to dig up graves to eat corpses?" Li Xiu wondered privately.

As Li Xiu pondered the scenario, the Black Death Demon stopped in front of a grave mound, then forcefully swung the shovel, truly starting to dig.

"It's really digging up a corpse!" Li Xiu thought in surprise, turning to look at Ah Gui.

Ah Gui said that demons were buried under these graves, and if they were unearthed, both they and Black Death City would be doomed.

Yet now, his demeanor showed no intention to stop it, merely leaning against the grave mound, watching the Black Death Demon dig.

"Was this guy just fooling me before?" Li Xiu pondered but felt it unlikely.

The Black Death Demon moved swiftly, soon excavating the entire grave mound, revealing a black coffin inside.

The coffin looked metallic yet had a sheen like jade, made of unknown material. Its design was bizarre, a shape Li Xiu had never seen before.

Clang!

The Black Death Demon stuck the shovel into the coffin, prying the lid open with force.

Li Xiu couldn't see what was inside the coffin from his position, wanting to raise his head for a better look, but as soon as he moved, Ah Gui restrained him again.

Li Xiu had to curb his curiosity and waited, not daring to move again.

Once the coffin lid was open, the Black Death Demon discarded the shovel and reached into the coffin, soon pulling something out.

Li Xiu trembled as he clearly saw what the Black Death Demon had retrieved.

The Black Death Demon had pulled out a corpse—a little girl's corpse, wearing leather boots and a vest, with a cowboy hat.

"Little Bu'Er!" Li Xiu's expression turned extremely grim.

He had been wondering about the connection between Black Death City and the City of Love all along, and now it seemed his suspicions hadn't been entirely misplaced. At least the two cities were connected; otherwise, how could Little Bu'Er's corpse appear here?

Li Xiu saw clearly that Little Bu'Er's corpse showed no signs of decay, suggesting she had not been dead long.

Moreover, the way the corpse's head lolled indicated death by neck breakage, exactly as he had seen in the City of Love.

The Little Bu'Er who had died in the City of Love, her body now appeared in the graveyard outside Black Death City; there was certainly a link between the two cities.

"Could it be that the graves here contain the corpses of City of Love's residents? But there are only a few hundred people in the City of Love, while thousands of grave mounds are here; the numbers don't add up. Or perhaps, not all buried here are residents of the City of Love?" Li Xiu speculated inwardly.

As Li Xiu's mind raced with possibilities, the Black Death Demon had already placed Little Bu'Er's corpse on the ground, opening its mouth as if to devour her.

Li Xiu could no longer bear it. Unable to save Little Bu'Er and those residents in the City of Love already weighed on his mind, and now he couldn't possibly watch as Little Bu'Er's corpse was consumed by the Black Death Demon.

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The ghost extended his hand to stop Li Xiu, but was pushed away by him. The Fire Lotus Sword at his waist flew out automatically, instantly covering a distance of several dozen meters, slashing towards the head of the Black Death Demon.

The Black Death Demon sensed the arrival of the Fire Lotus Sword, grabbed with his hand, and the Black Shovel returned to his grip. With a wave of his large hand, the Black Shovel emitted a black glow, forcibly sweeping the Fire Lotus Sword away.

Li Xiu flew to grab the hilt of the Fire Lotus Sword, joining forces with the summoned Jedi Knight to attack the Black Death Demon from the left and right.

This Black Death Demon was evidently an existence that had reached the Super Spirit Stage, or perhaps even more powerful, possessing Light Base strength.

He swung the Black Shovel again, and the black glow emanating from it caused the Jedi Knight, who had entered the Super Spirit State, to continuously retreat.

Li Xiu held the Fire Lotus Sword, his body moving swiftly, simultaneously thrusting out beams of sword light.

Each beam of sword light was continuous, but the Black Death Demon was exceptionally formidable, black gleam flashing in his eyes with unbelievable speed. The Black Shovel swept across and shattered all the sword lights of the Fire Lotus Sword.

"Indeed at Light Base level!" Li Xiu could already see black flames inside the Black Death Demon condensing into flashing Light Veins.

On the Black Shovel, there was a cross-shaped Light Pattern emitting white light, shining amidst the black glow like a star.

The Black Death Demon, wielding the Black Shovel, forced Li Xiu and the Jedi Knight to retreat.

Fortunately, Li Xiu maneuvered his body skillfully, not falling behind. Even the Jedi Knight realized that force was not an option, continually dodging and looking for the opportunity to unleash the Blood Light Slash.

With a thought, the Evil Spirit Token entered the Super Spirit State, integrating with his body, forming a Red and Blue Light Vein Map inside him, immediately boosting Li Xiu's combat power to a terrifying level.

Grasping the Fire Lotus Sword, Li Xiu frantically injected Light Energy from the Evil Spirit Token and slashed at the Black Death Demon.

The Black Death Demon swung the shovel to meet the attack. Sword and shovel clashed, creating a massive explosion of light, with shockwaves blowing the grass on the nearby graves almost flat against them.

However, regardless of the violence of the shockwaves and light explosion, they surprisingly failed to break the grass on the graves, which remained perfectly intact.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Li Xiu fought the Black Death Demon, surprised to find that the demon was using the Black Shovel like a sword, making it difficult to gain the upper hand.

The Black Death Demon's swordsmanship was as strong as a master, with strokes following standard forms without any flaws, leaving Li Xiu unable to find an opportunity.

The Black Death Demon seemed like a swordsman of unmatched skill, each move steady as rock, giving Li Xiu no opening.

Li Xiu was unafraid of those who played tricks with him; flashy techniques were useless against him.

However, this simple and unadorned swordsmanship left him without an immediate solution for breaking it, forcing him to continuously channel the power of the Evil Spirit Token, seeking to overcome it with force.

But the strength of the Black Death Demon's Demonic Light was stronger than Li Xiu imagined. As Li Xiu increased his Light Energy, the demon's Light Energy also increased correspondingly. No matter how much Li Xiu increased his Light Energy, the Black Death Demon matched him.

"It's useless; you can't surpass him in Light Energy. Defeat him with swordsmanship," the ghost suddenly advised.

Li Xiu had no choice but to calm himself, abandoning brute force to engage the Black Death Demon in a duel of swordsmanship.

In a battle between experts, the slightest margin can determine the victor.

The sound of sword and shovel clashing was constant, with the Jedi Knight no longer joining the fray. Though a top-tier fighter even in the Super Spirit Stage, he had no place in such a battle.

Li Xiu only hoped to lure the Black Death Demon away, allowing the Jedi Knight to take the opportunity to retrieve little Bu'Er's corpse.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The continuous clashes of sword and shovel sent waves of shockwaves throughout the graveyard, filling it with flowing light and color.

The collision of red and black Demonic Light resulted in a light explosion, brilliantly colorful, not just black and red.

Li Xiu, like a flawless machine, made no mistakes. The Black Death Demon's swordsmanship, though simple, showed no flaws.

"This guy's swordsmanship is definitely master-level... Who would have thought there'd be such a powerful being among the Black Death Demons? Even the Black Death Demon King might not possess such wisdom!" Li Xiu thought in shock, yet his hand never hesitated.

Though the Black Death Demon showed no flaws, he was gradually forced by Li Xiu into an increasingly closed stance.

From an equal start, he eventually found himself only defending, until Li Xiu finally pierced through the gap in his armor with the Fire Lotus Sword.

The sword's light of the Fire Lotus Sword bloomed within the Black Death Demon's body like a lotus flower, dismembering the demon from within.

The body of the Black Death Demon fell in pieces to the ground, and only then did Li Xiu discover, to his astonishment, that this Black Death Demon was indeed different.

Inside Black Death City, the Black Death Demons' bodies were simply armor, filled with black smoke-like Demon Flame, lacking flesh and blood.

Inside this Black Death Demon's armor was a body of flesh, from which actual blood flowed out.

"Didn't I tell you not to make a sound or move rashly no matter what you see? Why didn't you listen?" sighed the ghost.

"Isn't it resolved already?" Li Xiu replied indifferently, using the sword tip to lift open the Black Death Demon's helmet.

"You solved one trouble but brought upon yourself a greater one," the ghost said, noticing a change in Li Xiu's expression.

Li Xiu stared at the face beneath the helmet, his expression shifting unpredictably, looking terribly grim.

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"Black Rider!" Li Xiu looked at this zombie-like, ashen face, his heart filled with indescribable shock.

This face was the face of the Black Rider. He had just seen it not long ago, and considering how brutally the Black Rider died back then, how could he have forgotten so quickly?

Undoubtedly, this face belonged to the Black Rider.

"What's going on! Why has the Black Rider turned into the Black Death Demon... Wasn't he already smashed to death by that Cloaked Man? What in the world is happening?" The questions in Li Xiu's heart were almost overflowing.

"Stop standing here dazed, real trouble is coming." A'Gui ran over and pulled Li Xiu away.

Li Xiu shook off A'Gui's hand, turned around to retrieve the body of little Bu'Er.

However, as soon as he turned, Li Xiu was dumbfounded—the body of little Bu'Er was floating on its own.

The previously twisted neck had risen, the head twisting bizarrely. The eyes, now open, were filled with purple pupils, the whites nowhere to be seen, indescribably eerie.

Li Xiu immediately understood that the major trouble A'Gui mentioned was little Bu'Er.

Little Bu'Er floated in the air, neck twisting oddly, eyes hardly focusing.

"Follow me." A'Gui pulled Li Xiu again, quickly rushing to the grave mound where they had hidden before.

"Get up here," A'Gui jumped to the top of the grave mound, addressing Li Xiu.

Li Xiu followed suit, and they stood side by side on the grave mound.

"If you don't want to die, absolutely don't go down. Otherwise, you're dead for sure," A'Gui said, staring at the floating, unfocused little Bu'Er.

"What is going on?" Li Xiu asked A'Gui, staring intently.

He had too many questions. Why was the body of the deceased little Bu'Er here, why had it turned this way, why was the deceased Black Rider here and had transformed into the Black Death Demon? It was all bizarre and strange beyond belief.

"You killed the ghost-eating demon spirit, and this evil ghost is resurrecting," A'Gui said solemnly. "Now we have only two paths: Stand here on the grave mound and wait to die, or escape after she has killed all living things in Black Death City, before we die."

"Is there no way to survive?" Li Xiu looked at the floating little Bu'Er, whose eyes were finally focusing, filled with purple pupils, staring in their direction.

"No, I am merely a worthless wandering ghost, and you are merely a Super Spirit. Though your Super Spirit is surprising, capable of killing top-tier Light Base demon spirits, compared to that evil ghost, you're too weak, probably unable to withstand even one strike from her," A'Gui remarked.

"Who exactly are you? Don't tell me you're just a forgetful wandering ghost. If you forgot everything, how do you know all this?" Li Xiu pressed A'Gui.

"Sigh, does who I am matter? Surviving is the priority now," A'Gui sighed. "You're not entirely without hope. If you can cross Black Death City to the Black Sea before she kills all living things in Black Death City, you might have a slim chance."

"But with that evil ghost's power, as soon as we leave this grave mound, she could kill you in an instant. So you can only gamble; gamble that while crossing Black Death City, she won't notice you."

"Aren't you going?" Li Xiu frowned.

"If I leave here, I'll die," A'Gui sighed.

As they talked, little Bu'Er's neck twisted constantly, and the snapped bones seemed to reconnect, appearing much more normal.

Suddenly, little Bu'Er tilted her head back and let out a loud shriek, a ghostly wail that made it impossible for Li Xiu to associate her with the adorable little girl from City of Love.

With little Bu'Er's scream, her entire body was enveloped in purple flames. The grave mounds all ignited with purple flames, burning away the grass, the mounds looking like piles of purple bonfire.

Only the grave mound beneath Li Xiu and A'Gui's feet didn't emit purple flames, a sight that left Li Xiu somewhat astonished.

Such terrifying flames, and they continued to be released unceasingly—this already exceeded what the Light Base level could achieve.

This corpse-like creature, little Bu'Er, was probably at least at the Spirit Forging Level.

"This is really freaking me out," Li Xiu sighed helplessly.

Little Bu'Er floated like a ghost in the air, drifting towards the two of them, her eyes fixed on the grave mound.

As she floated closer to the top of the grave mound, a shriek echoed out as if she had hit an invisible electric net. White electric snakes flickered around her, throwing her back.

However, the white electric snakes quickly vanished, and little Bu'Er floated back. This time she didn't charge directly at the mound but hovered around it, her purple flames blazing continuously.

"Why is this grave mound so special?" Li Xiu asked A'Gui.

"I don't know either. This grave in the graveyard isn't the largest, nor the smallest, plain and unremarkable. However, it's the only place in the graveyard that's safe—no demon spirit or evil ghost can get close to it," A'Gui explained.

"Could it be something buried in this grave that can restrain her? If we dig it out, would we have a chance to suppress her?" Li Xiu speculated, examining the grave mound beneath his feet.

"What if there's a more terrifying evil ghost below?" A'Gui countered.

Li Xiu also knew this was more likely, and he temporarily abandoned the thought.

"Let's wait and see. Based on past experience, she should head to Black Death City soon. Before she kills all living beings in Undying City, you still have a chance to escape," A'Gui said.

A'Gui clearly didn't know Li Xiu was from Earth, assuming he was from the Demon Kingdom too.

In fact, Li Xiu just needed to return inside the city gates, reach the plaza, extinguish the Longevity Lamp, and he could leave here.

But Jani and those guards were still in Black Death City. If that evil ghost-like little Bu'Er entered the city first, they'd be doomed.

Li Xiu wouldn't sacrifice his life to save them, but even if he didn't plan for them, would he be discovered by little Bu'Er after entering the city? Not reaching the plaza before being discovered by little Bu'Er would leave Li Xiu wondering if he could make it there alive.

"What about you?" Li Xiu asked A'Gui, watching him. He didn't believe A'Gui would truly stay here to die.

"I am just a lonely wandering ghost. If you leave, she won't come back to kill me," A'Gui claimed, but his expression was off as he watched the nearby little Bu'Er. "Strange, based on past experience, she should have gone to Black Death City. Why would she stay here to guard us?"