

## **When God 671**

Chapter 671: Uncle

Bang!

Little Bu'Er tried once more to charge at the gravesite where Li Xiu and his companion were, but was again repelled, white electric light flashing across her body incessantly.

Time and again, Little Bu'Er crashed frantically, the purple flames on her body colliding fiercely with the white electric light, igniting bursts of explosive light.

"Strange, what's going on? It's illogical, why isn't she heading to Black Death City? It shouldn't be like this." Ghost stared at the frantically charging Little Bu'Er, bewildered.

"What do you mean by before? Did something like this happen before too?" Li Xiu fixed his gaze on Ghost and questioned.

Ghost replied, "It did happen before, although I haven't seen it myself. I've only heard about it."

"Heard? Who did you hear it from?" Li Xiu frowned secretly.

"A reckless spirit that was here before." Ghost murmured.

"You aren't going to tell me you're a professional Tomb Guardian, are you?" Li Xiu construed from Ghost's words that even this spirit had a legacy, making it less simple than just one person.

"Ahem, can't exactly call it a legacy, just some idle people who feel life isn't interesting enough and choose to lie flat here instead..." Ghost clearly didn't want to elaborate.

"What should we do now?" Li Xiu asked as he looked at Ghost.

"Since soft methods don't work, we'll have to opt for hard ones." Ghost said as he lifted the bottle in his hand.

"Is that bottle a contract?" Li Xiu was somewhat startled as he eyed the black bottle in Ghost's hand.

Originally thought to be just a plain black glass bottle, but at this moment, that black glass bottle began to shine brightly, releasing wisps of ghost-like black light from its mouth.

The ghost-like black light intertwined, clinging to the bottle, transforming it into a bizarre black weapon exuding a sci-fi atmosphere.

Although the black weapon looked cool, like a flamethrower or a laser gun, to Li Xiu it seemed more like a water gun, with the bottle serving as the water reservoir.

Ghost, who looked like a beggar, was also enveloped in black light, forming into black armor around his body, making him appear like a bearded Terminator warrior.

"Stay here, don't move, I'll drive her away." With that, Ghost stepped out and jumped off the gravesite, firing directly at Little Bu'Er with the gun formed from the bottle.

Li Xiu's guess proved correct, it was indeed a water gun; what sprayed from the gun wasn't bullets, but sheets of liquid black light.

As the liquid black light landed on Little Bu'Er, it immediately extinguished the purple flames on her body, the purple flames seemed to encounter an extinguisher, and after several sprays, the purple flames on Bu'Er were nearly snuffed out.

Little Bu'Er let out cries of pain, retreating repeatedly as she was sprayed by the liquid black light.

"Go to where you belong." Ghost coldly shouted as he held up the gun aimed at Little Bu'Er.

Suddenly, Little Bu'Er emitted a sharp scream, the purple flames on her body instantly reignited, burning even fiercer.

It was initially just purple flames above the gravesite, but now they rapidly spread, enveloping the entire cemetery.

Ghost found purple flames at his feet too, his black light armor ignited by the purple flames, causing him to frantically spray black liquid light all around himself, but extinguishing this spot only for another to ignite.

Facing the raging flames, Ghost's gun seemed truly like a water gun, the black liquid light merely a drop in the ocean, unable to make a significant impact.

Little Bu'Er suspended in mid-air, at some point holding a wooden revolver, the barrel aimed directly at Ghost, prompting him to turn and flee.

Bang!

The revolver cracked a shot, a light bullet hit Ghost squarely on the rear, causing him to let out a tragic scream as he toppled over, engulfed wholly by purple flames.

Ghost ignored the purple flames covering his body, desperately rushed back to the gravesite, spraying black liquid light all over himself, extinguishing the purple flames. His already ragged clothes now burnt beyond recognition.

His beard and hair singed, his face burnt purple.

Li Xiu stared dumbfounded at Ghost, surprised at how he returned so swiftly, hardly in the impressive manner he had departed.

"Cough, cough, that thing's gone mad..." Ghost grimaced in pain.

"Any other tricks up your sleeve?" Li Xiu asked.

"No more, this is absurd. My Netherworld-Annihilating Spear should've severely wounded her, ideally she would've left. There's no need for her to struggle to the death with me, and yet she fuels herself with fire, determined to fight me till the end, which is troubling..." Watching the surging purple flames, Ghost's expression turned grim.

The entire cemetery transformed into a purple flame Purgatory; apart from the gravesite they stood on, blazing purple flames were everywhere. The purple flames spread toward the gravesite, the purple light and white electricity intertwined, producing crackling sounds.

Little Bu'Er within the purple flames stared intently at them, resolute in her endeavor to engage them fiercely.

Bang, bang!

Little Bu'Er's gun fired light bullet after light bullet, each bullet causing the surrounding electric light to sparkle.

Li Xiu watched Little Bu'Er, suddenly descending towards the base of the gravesite.

"What are you trying to do?" Ghost asked in shock.

"Problems need solving." Li Xiu already stood at the junction of white light and purple flames, meeting Bu'Er's gaze as he spoke.

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"Don't be foolish, even though you're a Super Spirit, you can't possibly rival that malevolent ghost. Just hold on a little longer; she's burning herself out for a forced explosion and can't sustain it for long," said A Gui.

"Even if I survive, if she dies, then what's the point of what I've done?" Li Xiu shook his head. In his eyes, a strange white light appeared as he looked at Bu'Er.

In merely an instant, Li Xiu's eyes were completely engulfed by the white light, even the Dark Mirror couldn't block the glow in his eyes.

"Is it a pupil skill? That kind of skill is useless against her. If you were of Spirit Forging Level, it might have some use, but you're just..." A Gui's words trailed off as he saw the purple flames on Bu'Er begin to calm down, and the purple flames atop the tomb slowly dissipate.

Ghostly Eye Covering, a Spiritual Sense attack method Li Xiu learned from the Vase Monster.

When used by the Vase Monster, this method could lure countless demon spirits to offer their lives using the peculiar tree.

When wielded by Li Xiu, it became even more terrifying.

The reason Li Xiu seldom used Ghostly Eye Covering was because it required crossing a line before it could be used, and crossing the line was just the minimum requirement, enabling usage similar to the Vase Monster.

Firstly, Li Xiu was unwilling to casually use cross-line abilities; the deeper the crossing, the less human he felt, as emotions grew increasingly insipid, affecting his usual temperament, and even causing damage to his brain.

Secondly, this skill to control others' wills and obliterate souls, Li Xiu didn't wish to use.

But at a life-or-death juncture, there was no time for much thought; this was Li Xiu's biggest reliance and currently the only method to convert Spiritual Sense into combat power without using Demon Armor.

As the light in Li Xiu's eyes grew increasingly odd, Spiritual Sense continuously erupted through Ghostly Eye Covering, and the purple in Bu'Er's eyes grew fainter.

When Li Xiu stepped off the tomb, the purple flames in the graveyard had completely vanished, and the purple flames on Bu'Er had receded, her purple pupils becoming much gentler.

A Gui looked at Li Xiu with mixed surprise and disbelief, astonished that Li Xiu, merely a Super Spirit, could use pupil techniques to control such a presence.

Li Xiu took deliberate steps toward Bu'Er, placing his palm against her cheek, which felt as cold as ice.

"Un...cle..." Bu'Er suddenly uttered those words, her eyes meeting Li Xiu's and then closing, her levitating body falling to the ground.

"She remembers me!" Li Xiu shuddered, reaching out to catch Bu'Er as she fell.

But when Li Xiu touched Bu'Er's body, it scattered upon contact, dispersing like purple ash flying away.

Li Xiu's lips trembled; he understood why Bu'Er didn't leave as A Gui had said, why she burned herself to charge the tomb. Bu'Er recognized him, she wanted to be close to him!

He wanted to save Bu'Er's body, but in the end, he accomplished nothing.

"Strange, malevolent ghosts lack humanity and memory—why does she seem to know you?" A Gui approached Li Xiu with curiosity, asking, "Who exactly are you?"

"A useless person," Li Xiu replied as he walked toward the city gate, intending to inquire of the Godslayer Shrine for answers.

"Hey... don't go... let's talk..." A Gui shouted behind him, but hesitated to leave the grave.

Li Xiu ignored him, walked straight into Black Death City, wanting to know what the hell was happening.

After Bu'Er dispersed, the city gates automatically opened, and Li Xiu returned inside where Jani and others were at the gate, trying to find a way to open it.

They had previously been startled when the gate closed on its own, discovering that Li Xiu hadn't entered the city, and hurried to attempt to open it with the winch, but no matter what they did, the winch wouldn't budge.

"City Lord..." Jani wanted to speak, but was interrupted by Li Xiu.

"Return," Li Xiu quickly made his way to the city square, extinguishing his Longevity Lamp.

After exiting, Li Xiu returned directly to his room, grabbing the Godslayer Shrine from the bed and forcefully slamming it onto the table.

"Tell me, what's going on with City of Love and Black Death City? Otherwise, regardless of the method, I'll destroy you right now," Li Xiu said through gritted teeth.

"Do you really want to know?" Surprisingly, the Godslayer Shrine didn't argue with Li Xiu, instead a few words appeared on its surface.

"Yes," Li Xiu stared at the Godslayer Shrine.

"Then go seek the answer yourself," slowly appeared on the surface of the Godslayer Shrine, finally showing Li Xiu's name.

The next instant, Li Xiu's vision went black, and when it recovered, he was standing in the bustling center of the city.

"Uncle... why are you standing here?" A familiar voice called out behind Li Xiu.

Li Xiu trembled and turned, seeing Bu'Er as he first saw her, curiously gazing at him.

Colorful houses, charming landladies standing by the street, a Blind Tailor basking at the doorway, bustling streets, Bu'Er before him—it all seemed to have reverted to his first arrival at the City of Love, as if everything before had been a dream, never truly occurring.

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"Little Bu'Er." Li Xiu crouched down and reached out, trying to embrace Little Bu'Er.

Bang!

Little Bu'Er punched Li Xiu in the abdomen. Li Xiu was completely unprepared, and was hit directly in the abdomen by Little Bu'Er's fist, his whole body flew backward, crashing into the wall and landing heavily on the ground.

"Outsider, what do you want?" Little Bu'Er glared at Li Xiu fiercely, full of vigilance.

Only then did Li Xiu realize that Little Bu'Er did not remember him, perhaps he really had returned to the time he first entered the City of Love.

Seeing Little Bu'Er rushing over to strike again, Li Xiu quickly waved his hand, saying, "Don't hit, I'm a friend of your dad."

"A friend of my dad? Do you know who my dad is?" Little Bu'Er seemed disbelief, grabbing Li Xiu's collar and asking.

Sitting on the ground, Li Xiu caught his breath, his abdomen still hurting fiercely. Little Bu'Er's punch was indeed heavy; if it wasn't for his improved physical conditioning now, it might have taken his life in the past.

"No, I saw your dad at Celestial Sea. He knows I'm traveling around, so he asked me to bring you a message when I came to the City of Love. You are Little Bu'Er, correct?" Li Xiu said.

"Did he really send you?" Little Bu'Er seemed a little excited but forced himself to suppress it, pretending to be indifferent, making him both amusing and pitiable.

"Yes," Li Xiu nodded.

"What message did he send you for me?" Little Bu'Er still didn't let go of Li Xiu's collar.

"He asked me to tell you that he's always been trying to find a way to come back for you, but he can't cross the Sea of Love, so he hasn't been able to return. He wants you to take good care of yourself and wait for his return." Li Xiu said.

"Who's waiting for him to return?" Little Bu'Er snorted coldly, turning away.

When Little Bu'Er turned back, although his face was still stiff, there was a visible trace of happiness, a smile tugging hard at the corners of his mouth.

"What else did he say?" Little Bu'Er asked casually.

"He also said the City of Love would face a threat; a very dangerous murderer is coming here and you should find a way to escape." Li Xiu didn't know what was happening in the City of Love; why everything reverted as it initially was, and all those who had been killed were alive again.

Since everything restarted, that Cloaked Man might once again massacre the residents of the City of Love. Maybe he could do something about it.

"Hmph, who dares to come to the City of Love to kill? They must be tired of living." Little Bu'Er sneered.

"What else did he say?" Little Bu'Er asked again.

"That's all." Li Xiu urged, "Your father repeatedly reminded you to find a way to escape; that murderer must be very formidable, it's better to be cautious."

"Is that it?" Little Bu'Er was somewhat disappointed, not taking Li Xiu's words seriously, and turned towards the square: "Come with me."

Li Xiu followed Little Bu'Er to the familiar square. Little Bu'Er jumped onto the platform with the iron bell, pulling the striker to ring it.

Soon, the residents of the City of Love were drawn over, and Little Bu'Er proudly pointed at Li Xiu, telling them, "You all didn't believe my dad would come back, did you? This outsider is sent by my dad. Tell them, what did my dad send you for?"

Li Xiu looked at the familiar faces below, then reiterated to them what he told Little Bu'Er, emphasizing the murderer might arrive that day.

The blind tailor, landlady, Wu Laodie and others happily congratulated Little Bu'Er, making him especially delighted, saying they should drink together that night.

But nobody took the matter of the murderer seriously, Li Xiu wanted to say more, but was ignored.

Just as he prepared to rush onto the platform to speak again, a robust arm locked tightly around his neck.

"Young fellow, we need to talk." Wu Laodie hugged Li Xiu and led him into the alley beside.

Seeing it was Wu Laodie, Li Xiu didn't resist and followed him into the alley.

"What are you really here for? Why did you come to the City of Love?" Wu Laodie released Li Xiu and stared coldly at him.

"I was entrusted by Little Bu'Er's dad..." Before Li Xiu could finish, Wu Laodie interrupted him.

Wu Laodie pressed a hand against the wall, leaving a deep indentation, and coldly warned Li Xiu, "Little Bu'Er doesn't have a father at the Celestial Sea. If you don't start speaking truthfully, your head will end up like this."

Wu Laodie clawed at the wall with five fingers, tearing down a stone brick, light flashed between his fingers, and the hard brick turned to dust.

"Little Bu'Er's father isn't at the Celestial Sea?" Li Xiu was slightly taken aback.

"Hmph, you really are no good." Wu Laodie sneered, reaching for Li Xiu's head, his hand bigger than Li Xiu's head.

Li Xiu shifted his Body Technique, evading Wu Laodie's grasp, but Wu Laodie shadowed him closely, catching up again.

Wu Laodie's stature was extraordinarily robust, perhaps two meters three or four tall, towering and solid, his entire body like a mass of iron, making Li Xiu nearly one meter ninety in height look thin and small by comparison.

Yet Wu Laodie's body was incredibly agile, his speed astonishing.

Li Xiu utilized Angel's Wing Body Technique to dodge Wu Laodie's assault but couldn't shake him off for a moment.

Wu Laodie's eyes were filled with frenzy, his whole being like a terrifying war machine, his fingers, palms, fists, and legs unleashed like a torrential downpour.

Though he did not erupt into Demonic Light, his combat techniques alone were enough to shock.

Previously, Li Xiu had witnessed Black Rider's swordsmanship, truly a master-level skill, steady and peaceful, the Sword of the King's Path.

But Wu Laodie's style was entirely different, yet also master-level. His entire body was like a killing machine, any part could explode with unimaginable lethal techniques.

Another person would likely have fallen under Wu Laodie's all-out offense.

Seeing Li Xiu dodge all his attacks, Wu Laodie's eyes burned even hotter, staring at Li Xiu with frenzy, his muscles contracting, compressing, giving his robust body a lean appearance, every inch of muscle shining with tempered steel.

At this moment, Wu Laodie was like a demon with a body of tempered steel, fervently watching Li Xiu and saying, "Leave your name, being able to fight against me, the Fifth Celestial King, means your name is worthy of being etched on the historical monument of the Demon Kingdom's radiant glory."

Chapter 674 History Resurfaces

Bang bang!

When Grandpa Wu moved, his whole body constantly emitted explosive sounds, visible air currents turned into white circular ripples and spread out.

The tiny ripples continuously burst as Grandpa Wu moved, similar to the sound of a whip.

Li Xiu was slightly surprised; the explosion was clearly the sound burst after the body broke through the sound barrier.

Breaking through the sound barrier with speed is not surprising, Li Xiu can do it too, but for someone like Grandpa Wu to be able to break through the sound barrier with every move, that's not something everyone can do.

It's not difficult to break through the sound barrier with speed, but Grandpa Wu's muscles moving over extremely short distances can break the sound barrier, now that's a bit terrifying.

Watching the constantly exploding sonic booms from Grandpa Wu's body, Li Xiu's expression turned slightly more serious.

Being able to break the sound barrier just with the vibration of flesh and bone requires not only high speed but also extremely strong explosive power and control, otherwise such high-speed muscle vibrations would hurt one's own body before injuring the enemy.

Buzz!

Grandpa Wu started moving, unbelievably fast.

There was no light energy explosion, yet he could rely solely on muscle power to elevate short-distance speed to such levels, Li Xiu's S-grade physical body couldn't do that.

However, since Grandpa Wu did not use light energy, Li Xiu also refrained from using light energy, his footsteps transforming to dodge Grandpa Wu's attacks.

Bang bang bang bang!

Grandpa Wu's fists rapidly pounded, each punch carrying a sonic boom, so fast it was almost dizzying.

Li Xiu swayed left and right, continually retreating amidst the violent fist shadows.

The gas produced by the sonic booms tore Li Xiu's hair into a flying mess; slightly slower, and the sonic boom passing by cut his hair directly.

Li Xiu retreated again and again amid Grandpa Wu's frenetic pounding, his body twisting into various impossible angles.

His body no longer resembled a human, more like a steel python, able to twist his waist and bones to degrees humans should never be able to achieve.

His head could twist a full circle, waist and limbs could intertwine like numbness, launching attacks from various inconceivable angles.

Boom!

Li Xiu failed to dodge and had to block Grandpa Wu's punch with his arms, resulting in a heavy blow that sent him flying backward for over a dozen meters before landing on the ground.

Li Xiu felt his arm bones ache as if broken, while Grandpa Wu charged forward with a sinister laugh, his snake-like arms entwining toward Li Xiu's neck.

"Quite an impressive body, are everyone in the City of Love this strong? These people aren't ordinary citizens, why exactly are they here?" Li Xiu thought to himself, though his feet never stopped, repeatedly dodging Grandpa Wu's weird and terrifying attacks.

Li Xiu retreated again and again, soon reaching the end of the alley, where there was no room left to retreat.

Just as Grandpa Wu was about to force Li Xiu into a desperate situation, Li Xiu crossed his feet, suddenly spinning backward, dodging Grandpa Wu's fist while landing a punch on Grandpa Wu's abdomen.

Boom!

The sound barrier shattered, Li Xiu's fist didn't touch Grandpa Wu's flesh; when he felt his fist about to hit, the muscle quickly contracted, triggering a sonic boom that invalidated Li Xiu's punch location, then bounced off at sound-breaking speed, forcefully shaking Li Xiu's fist back.

Li Xiu's body retreated, hitting the wall to disperse the rebound force.

"To have lasted this long under my Fluctuating Fist, you can certainly be proud." Grandpa Wu licked his lips, eyeing Li Xiu like a ravenous python about to strike.

"This technique is called Fluctuating Fist?" Li Xiu leaned against the wall, calmly looking at Grandpa Wu.

"Correct, I started practicing martial arts at three years old, spending twenty-seven years training my muscles, bones, and organs to the point of perfect control; now every inch of muscle in my body can unleash sound-barrier-breaking power, this is the ultimate skill of human body control, you should rest in peace dying under my Fluctuating Fist." Grandpa Wu said feverishly: "So, any last words before you die?"

"This technique is indeed strong, but to kill me, it's probably not enough." Li Xiu replied.

"Do you think using light energy will allow you to survive? I advise you not to do so, for if you do, I will no longer restrain my power, and you will only die more miserably." Grandpa Wu's every move exuded powerful pressure, and even his words did so.

Li Xiu knew Grandpa Wu wasn't bluffing; he could feel the tremendous light energy within Grandpa Wu, perhaps not just at the light base level, possibly even spirit casting.

Such a powerful person was actually killed in a single blow by that cloaked man, to what extent was that cloaked man powerful, it's truly unimaginable.

"I don't intend to use light energy, Grandpa Wu, can you tell me, why would someone as strong as you be willing to be a small shop owner here?" Li Xiu asked.

"Find the answer in hell." Grandpa Wu said, as his body emitted chaotic sonic booms, charging toward Li Xiu; his entire body was a terrifying weapon of death, requiring no strikes to injure Li Xiu, just contact with his body would severely damage Li Xiu.

Li Xiu knew words were meaningless now, the only option was to first defeat Grandpa Wu.

Li Xiu's expression slightly froze, his muscles suddenly contracting, entwining around his bones like veins.

Chapter 675 History Resurfaces\_2

Bang!

Li Xiu's body broke the sound barrier, evading Elder Wu's attack while unleashing a sonic boom of his own.

Bang bang bang bang!

Li Xiu moved swiftly, his entire body resonating with sonic booms, energy rings bursting continuously as they struck Elder Wu, resulting in a series of successive collision sounds.

"You actually practiced the Fluctuating Fist..." Elder Wu retreated two steps, looking incredulously at Li Xiu.

The technique Li Xiu used was surprisingly similar to Elder Wu's Fluctuating Fist, where his muscles seemed capable of short-distance explosive force and speed, breaking the sound barrier under control.

"Such techniques don't even require special practice." Li Xiu spoke, already charging forward, engaging Elder Wu in battle.

Sonic booms continuously erupted between them, muscle clashing against muscle, bone against bone.

Although Li Xiu's body couldn't twist like Elder Wu's, the peculiar Angel's Wing Body Technique gave him an absolute advantage.

With the same Fluctuating Fist, Elder Wu couldn't hit Li Xiu, but Li Xiu could strike his body.

Bang bang bang!

Elder Wu, who had previously been in absolute control, was forced to retreat under Li Xiu's offensive, soon pushed back to their previous position.

Roar!

With a mix of shock and anger, Elder Wu let out a roar, his body radiating a demon-like Demonic Light that converged into a one-eyed monstrous snake form, glaring fiercely at Li Xiu.

The light wave from the serpent's eye repelled Li Xiu's incoming punches, forcing him back several steps before stopping.

"Weren't we not supposed to use Light Energy?" Li Xiu said, looking at Elder Wu from afar, feeling secretly astonished: "As expected, Spirit Forging Level."

Elder Wu's face flushed, and the Spirit Casting dissipated from his body, glaring at Li Xiu and asking: "Who taught you the Fluctuating Fist?"

"You did." Li Xiu replied.

"Bullshit, when did I ever teach you the Fluctuating Fist?" Elder Wu fumed.

"Didn't you just demonstrate it? It's such a simple technique, no need for special learning, knowing the principle is enough." Li Xiu's words made Elder Wu's face alternate between green and white.

He spent nearly thirty years to control his muscles, bones, and organs to such a degree, his most proud technique, believing no one else could achieve such control.

Now Li Xiu claimed he learned it just by watching, calling it simple, rendering Elder Wu enraged.

"Elder Wu, I mean no harm to you or Bu'Er, nor to the City of Love; the real enemy is on their way and might arrive tonight, please make preparations." Li Xiu said.

"Even if the Fifth Celestial King comes, in the City of Love they must bow to me." Elder Wu snorted coldly, disregarding Li Xiu's warning, charging again.

Bang bang!

Li Xiu was forced to fight back, Fluctuating Fist against Fluctuating Fist, hammering Elder Wu relentlessly.

"Elder Wu, is this all you can do, can't even handle a young lad?" Spoke an ominous voice nearby.

Even in battle, Li Xiu recognized the voice.

The tailor with poor skills yet making a living in the City of Love, who wasn't blind, but called the Blind Tailor.

Li Xiu saw cold light flash before him, slightly turning his head as it grazed his face, slicing a blood trail across his cheek.

Elder Wu didn't seize the moment to attack, instead stepping aside, glaring at the Blind Tailor and saying: "Who told you to meddle?"

"You're losing so badly, if I don't act, should I watch the Fifth Celestial King be savaged by a young boy? That's too disgraceful." The Blind Tailor laughed.

Elder Wu grouched: "That kid is bizarre, his body technique is incredibly eccentric, as if knowing what I think, and I can't hit him. Plus, he can use Fluctuating Fist, really bizarre."

"Only you prize that useless technique, what good is a trained body, it's still brute force, just watch me." The Blind Tailor said, stepping towards Li Xiu.

He was diminutive, somewhat sleazy looking, pale complexion, skin extremely pale, like he hadn't seen sunlight.

Unlike the muscular Elder Wu, beneath his pale skin hardly any muscle was visible; judging by appearance alone, one wouldn't think he was adept at fighting.

"Boy, listen up, you're dying by the Shadow Swordsman's hand, don't get the name wrong in Hell." The Blind Tailor said, suddenly moving like a shadow, reaching for Li Xiu's eyes.

Li Xiu used the Fluctuating Fist, his fist breaking the sound barrier, hammering towards the Blind Tailor's finger.

However, the Blind Tailor's finger halted midway, as Li Xiu's fist couldn't reach it, a needle shot out from between his fingers, aiming at Li Xiu's left eye.

Too close, the bull hair-thin needle was incredibly fast, Li Xiu couldn't dodge.

Bang!

Black Death Light shot from Li Xiu's eye, striking the black needle, altering its trajectory, as it flew past him.

"You even know the Pupil Skill, you know quite a lot, but using Light Energy, you're far from adept; it'll only make you die faster." The Blind Tailor said darkly, again aiming fingers at Li Xiu.

Chapter 676 History Resurfaces\_3

"You still call yourself the Shadow Swordsman, why use needles to launch a sneak attack?" Li Xiu's steps changed, dodging the Blind Tailor's fingers, not giving him a chance to flick out the black needle.

"This needle is my sword, the Shadow Needle Sword." As the Blind Tailor spoke, the black needle flicked by his hand suddenly lengthened, sweeping towards Li Xiu's neck.

Li Xiu's steps shifted, and the technique of the Fluctuating Fist exploded. The muscles on his body contracted rapidly, causing a sonic boom, making his body lean back and narrowly avoid the sweep of the Shadow Needle Shadow.

The Blind Tailor approached Li Xiu like a specter, the Shadow Needle Sword in his hand changing unpredictably, sometimes stabbing, sometimes slashing, as if a fierce ghost was entangling Li Xiu.

Like Old Man Wu, the Blind Tailor did not use Light Energy, but only fought with techniques.

Li Xiu continued to dodge using Angel's Wings, and no matter how strange the Blind Tailor's Shadow Needle Sword was, it still couldn't touch him.

"Huh, this kid is indeed a bit strange, what kind of body technique is this?" The Blind Tailor was somewhat surprised.

"Haha, you blind man are just like that, what did you say earlier." Old Man Wu laughed heartily.

Annoyed and embarrassed, the Blind Tailor shot the Shadow Needle Sword in his hand, and after Li Xiu dodged, it hit Li Xiu's shadow.

Li Xiu's body, which had been moving at high speed, suddenly froze there, unable to move, still maintaining the posture of lifting his leg to step forward. The facial muscles twitching from the high-speed movement didn't settle back, remaining distorted.

"Blind man, you're cheating, weren't we not supposed to use Light Energy?" Old Man Wu said unpleasantly.

"I'm no Heavenly King, just a despicable Shadow Swordsman. What's the point in arguing about cheating? Besides, that kid used Light Energy once just now; I'm just evening the score by using it once myself, aren't I?" The Blind Tailor chuckled.

As he spoke, the Blind Tailor had already walked up to Li Xiu, with another Shadow Needle Sword appearing between his fingers, fine as cow hair, slowly piercing towards Li Xiu's pupil: "Kid, honestly, who sent you to the City of Love? Tell me everything, clearly, or you'll neither live nor die."

"It was Little Bu'Er's father who sent me. You really are in danger; there's an extremely terrifying person coming to kill you tonight." Li Xiu sighed.

"Nonsense, even the Heavenly King isn't qualified to be Little Bu'Er's dad; where did she get a father from? If you keep spouting nonsense, I, the Blind Tailor, will skin you alive and then stitch you back up needle by needle." The Blind Tailor said harshly, the Shadow Needle Sword in his hand stabbing towards Li Xiu's pupil, intending to waste one of Li Xiu's eyes first.

Bang!

Before the Shadow Needle Sword could touch Li Xiu's eye, a gunshot was heard, and a bullet hit the Blind Tailor's abdomen.

Li Xiu's left hand at his waist held the Forbidden Spear, its muzzle still smoking.

The Blind Tailor, holding his needle, looked at Li Xiu in shock. His face was full of surprise; he couldn't understand how Li Xiu, trapped by the Shadow Needle Sword at his shadow, could still move.

If he hadn't been off guard, there was no way Li Xiu could have hit him with that shot.

Old Man Wu was also somewhat surprised to see the Blind Tailor get shot, but he didn't step forward or show much concern, still standing by with folded arms.

The Blind Tailor frowned and asked Li Xiu, "What kind of bullet is that?"

"A healing bullet." Li Xiu withdrew the gun, moved his body a bit, and the red and blue Light Veins on his body gradually faded away.

His shadow also moved, and that Shadow Needle Sword no longer had any effect.

"Why not use a killing bullet?" the Blind Tailor asked again.

"I told you, I am not your enemy, but your friend. Your enemy will soon arrive. Instead of getting tangled with me, why not leave the City of Love now while there's still a chance," Li Xiu said.

"Nonsense." The Blind Tailor's body moved and surprisingly split into two Blind Tailors. The one who got shot gradually disappeared, and the Undying Bullet fell to the ground, revealing that Li Xiu's bullet had only hit an illusion.

"With your little tricks, you can't hurt me, the Blind Tailor. If you'd used a killing bullet just now, you'd already be a dead man." The Blind Tailor said disdainfully, "Even if you're telling the truth, anyone who dares to come cause trouble in the City of Love is destined for a dead end."

No matter what Li Xiu said, neither the Blind Tailor nor Old Man Wu believed him, or perhaps they simply didn't need to believe Li Xiu. In their view, the truth didn't matter; no one could cause trouble in the City of Love, much less kill them.

"You seem not too bad, so I'll spare your life; leave the City of Love before tomorrow, and don't let me see you again, or I'll skin you to make clothes." The Blind Tailor said, turning away.

Old Man Wu looked at Li Xiu and also turned away.

They didn't tie up Li Xiu, didn't imprison him, and didn't even restrict his freedom, seemingly finding it unnecessary from their perspective.

Li Xiu, feeling helpless, tried to find other people to tell, but no one believed him.

"Little brother, I'm so scared. Will you come to my room tonight to protect your elder sister?" The landlady said, drilling into Li Xiu's arms as if in fear after hearing him.

"Haha, what Cloaked Man, let him come. I'll help you chop him up for braised pork." The chubby cook laughed heartily after hearing him.

"If there's someone that powerful, I'd like to see." The black rider's eyes lit up after hearing him.

"Don't be afraid, little brother. I'll protect you," Ka Duo'er said with a smile.

"I can only play the zither; such a big matter is beyond me." The Zither Master smiled after listening.

No one believed Li Xiu, or perhaps they didn't care about the Cloaked Man Li Xiu spoke of.

Li Xiu wanted to continue persuading them, but it was already late, night was falling, and the banquet began, with the City of Love once again erupting in celebration.

Drinks flowed, song and dance mingled with laughter.

Unable to persuade them, Li Xiu could only make some preparations himself, standing close to Little Bu'Er.

Bang!

Almost at the same time as last, the main gate of the City of Love was kicked open again, and the Cloaked Man carrying a stone tablet stepped into the City of Love once more, his footsteps like the death knell of the Death God.

Chapter 677: Paparacha

History repeats itself once again, but this time, because Li Xiu's identity is different, Old Wu does not ask him to take little Bu'Er and flee.

Seeing the black knight being smashed to death by the Cloaked Man, Old Wu immediately picks up little Bu'Er and runs toward the city gate in another direction.

The residents in the square all rush forward to stop the Cloaked Man.

Boom!

The Cloaked Man's tombstone heavily crashes to the ground, and in an instant, a black ripple blasts away all the residents rushing towards him from all directions.

Including those of the level of the Blind Tailor, under that terrifying shockwave, the residents are powerless, each being blown away, hitting the wall and spitting blood, struggling but unable to get up.

Old Wu is both shocked and enraged, yet he doesn't turn back, holding little Bu'Er and fleeing quickly.

Just the next second, the Cloaked Man appears out of thin air in front of Old Wu, sets the tombstone down, reaches out his hand, and with a finger in a black glove, points at Old Wu's forehead.

Old Wu is sprinting with all his might, unable to stop, and explosively uses the skill of Fluctuating Fist, even showing a soundwave pattern on his forehead.

But that soundwave pattern has no effect, as the Cloaked Man presses his finger on Old Wu's forehead, and with a bang, Old Wu's head explodes directly, and the headless corpse falls backward, clutching little Bu'Er, who is then grabbed by the Cloaked Man's other hand by the neck.

Just as the Cloaked Man grabs little Bu'Er, Li Xiu suddenly appears behind little Bu'Er, placing a hand on Bu'Er as well.

Li Xiu's gaze passes through little Bu'Er's face, locking eyes with the Cloaked Man.

Those are black eyes, the black pupils filling the eye sockets, with no whites visible, yet within the black pupils, a strange white light flows.

The trajectory of that white light looks like a Tai Chi pattern.

Li Xiu's eyes turn completely white, and Spiritual Sense emerges through them.

Ghostly Eye Covering!

Almost simultaneously using Ghostly Eye Covering, lines of Light Pattern appear on the hand pressing on little Bu'Er, and Bu'Er's Light Energy surges into Li Xiu's body through the hand.

Using little Bu'Er as a bridge, Li Xiu uses Bottle Suction to madly absorb the Cloaked Man's Light Energy.

An endless and immeasurable Light Energy surges into Li Xiu's body, as boundless as the ocean, completely unpredictable in quantity.

The Cloaked Man's eyes meet Li Xiu's, with the white light in his eyes growing brighter, transforming into a white Tai Chi halo within the black pupils.

Li Xiu's expression is solemn; Ghostly Eye Covering cannot control the Cloaked Man, unable to make him release his grip on Bu'Er's neck.

Li Xiu can only frantically unleash his Spiritual Sense, but his Spiritual Sense seems to be absorbed by the Tai Chi halo, continuously unable to control the Cloaked Man.

Blood seeps from Li Xiu's eyes, nose, and ears, a sign of excessive eruption of Spiritual Sense, his brain and body unable to bear it.

Li Xiu's Spiritual Sense is too powerful, but his body is not strong enough; even the Super Spirit body cannot withstand such a Spiritual Sense explosion.

The Cloaked Man's evil gaze fixes on Li Xiu, with his other hand slowly rising, indicating his will is still affected by Ghostly Eye Covering, or else he wouldn't raise his hand this slowly.

If Li Xiu's body were stronger, allowing his Spiritual Sense to erupt more significantly, he might be able to control the Cloaked Man.

But there is no "if" in the world; the Cloaked Man raises his palm, and terrifying Demonic Light bursts forth, devouring towards Li Xiu like an evil spirit.

Li Xiu is absorbing the Cloaked Man's Light Energy madly through Bu'Er's body, but even so, the Light Energy bursting from the Cloaked Man's palm is still terrifying beyond endurance for Li Xiu.

Strange halos bloom in Li Xiu's eyes, and his other hand also reaches up, forming a halo in front of his palm, absorbing the Demonic Light unleashed by the Cloaked Man.

Super Spirit Skill: Fourth Stage of the Four Saint Eyes, the terrifying Demonic Light rushes into the halo, which resembles a black hole, absorbing the Demonic Light within, its destination unknown.

Watching his Demonic Light being absorbed by the halo, the Cloaked Man's smile grows even more sinister.

He did not stop the eruption of Demonic Light; instead, he unleashed it even more frantically, forcing the halo to break, and endless Demonic Light blasts towards Li Xiu's body.

Crack!

A flash of golden light on Li Xiu's body, a Golden Dinner Knife flies out, stabbing into Bu'Er's back.

As little Bu'Er dies, Li Xiu feels darkness before his eyes, and upon recovering, he finds himself back in his own room.

Bloody tears seep from his orifices, fresh blood spurts from his mouth, his head buzzes, and he's wracked with a splitting headache, the aftermath of excessive Spiritual Sense.

The Golden Dinner Knife floats in front of Li Xiu, its blade vibrating, emitting a bizarre humanoid voice, "That was close, almost couldn't come back."

"Do you know who that Cloaked Man is?" Li Xiu wipes the blood from the corner of his mouth, enduring the stabbing pain from his brain, staring at the Golden Dinner Knife and asking.

"I don't know, never seen or heard of him, but he's very strong. If I weren't trapped in this knife, I might be able to battle him, although the outcome is uncertain." The Golden Dinner Knife continues, "Don't go back there unless you can invite that great figure; only they can kill him."

"Is that place truly real? Why does killing Bu'Er end it?" Li Xiu asks.

Chapter 678 Paparacha\_2

He had previously guessed that little Bu'Er was the key to the City of Love, but he was not willing to use such methods.

"Don't ask me, I don't know either. I haven't been to that city, and I don't know what kind of place it is," replied the Golden Dinner Knife.

Li Xiu had to turn his attention to searching for traces of the Godslayer Shrine, only to find it standing on the table, already inscribed with a line of writing.

"If you want to know the truth, kill that person, and you will naturally understand everything."

No matter how much Li Xiu asked after that, the Godslayer Shrine remained motionless, never revealing any more writing.

Li Xiu frowned and pondered. Since he knew the City of Love could be revisited, he just needed to find a way to kill the Cloaked Man.

According to the Golden Dinner Knife, if it hadn't been trapped, it should have the strength for a fight, indicating the Cloaked Man should be a Divine Position Level existence.

After this battle, Li Xiu realized his power was far too inferior. Although reaching Divine Position Level wasn't necessary to kill the Cloaked Man, he had to make his body stronger to at least withstand greater explosions of Spiritual Sense.

Ghostly Eye Covering can impact the Cloaked Man; as long as his body becomes stronger, he could use Spiritual Sense to control the Cloaked Man.

Asking no more, Li Xiu packed his things, preparing to return to Longevity Heaven. He must quickly enhance his physical qualities, then head to the City of Love to figure out what's really going on.

Without sufficient strength, going to the City of Love again is pointless.

This time accompanying Li Xiu to Longevity Heaven were Sha Chu, Chu Jun, Chu Qi, Ximen Guan, and A Fei, while the City of Light was temporarily managed by the Ye siblings.

"Is the chairman building the city here because of the Unparalleled King, or because of Black Death City and the City of Love?" Li Xiu constantly pondered this question along the way.

He increasingly felt that the construction of the City of Light by the chairman wasn't so simple.

Wanting to join Longevity Heaven inevitably requires passing the Blood Seal Stone test, but fortunately, Li Xiu can manage Chu Jun and the others' Blood Seal Stones himself, so there should be no issues.

Li Xiu, as Commander, issued invitation cards to Chu Jun and the others, all of which were for Super Membership.

The Commander could issue a total of only ten Super Membership cards, meaning he could invite only ten super members, although there were many ordinary membership invitation cards.

Ordinary members essentially received few benefits, whereas super members had welfare, but naturally, they couldn't be numerous.

"Is this Longevity Heaven?" For the first time, Chu Jun and the others were awestruck by the bizarre and magnificent scenery of Spiral Mountain.

"I never thought I'd return here after so many years," Ximen Guan remarked with some sentiment.

With Li Xiu leading the way, they easily entered Longevity City. After completing the entry ceremony at the Temple of Heaven, Li Xiu brought them to Yard No. 7 for a simple room assignment.

Chu Jun, taking Chu Qi, eagerly headed for the Gem Market, having a significant fund as support, making Longevity Heaven a natural fit for him.

Sha Chu took A Fei to familiarize themselves with the environment of Longevity City, while Li Xiu led Ximen Guan to the Magic Armor Research Institute.

"Commander, you're back?" Lei Qingfeng and Qiu Tianyu hurriedly came up to greet Li Xiu.

"Where's Professor Xu?" Li Xiu asked.

"Still researching the new Multi-core Magic Armor," Qiu Tianyu replied.

Today's research institute is no longer the retirement home it used to be; those old researchers are energized, researching Magic Armor that even an ordinary S-Class Magic Armor Master could use, each full of vigor.

Inside the laboratory, Ximen Guan examined the instruments along the way.

"Commander." Professor Xu and several senior researchers, who were discussing the Multi-core Magic Armor plan, stood up to welcome Li Xiu upon his arrival.

"Professor, I've brought you a colleague; from now on, he'll be our institute's advisor," Li Xiu said, pointing to Ximen Guan.

"Advisor?" Professor Xu was slightly startled and couldn't help but scrutinize Ximen Guan.

Other researchers also frowned secretly, while Lei Qingfeng and Qiu Tianyu looked puzzled.

The advisor role can vary greatly, potentially dispensable with some having no say, while others hold significant authority, even supervisory and decision-making powers.

Li Xiu bringing in an advisor now made not just the old researchers uncomfortable, but even Lei Qingfeng and Qiu Tianyu felt uneasy.

"Commander, do you not trust our institute's research capabilities?" an outspoken old man directly questioned.

"Of course, I trust your research capabilities. The main reason for inviting him is to provide more research ideas," Li Xiu replied.

"Commander, what we need aren't research ideas but resources. With resources, we can create any Magic Armor," another old man stated.

Li Xiu wanted to say more, but Ximen Guan stepped forward, stood at the table, and looked at the blueprints and data on it.

Li Xiu said no more, quietly watching. Whether Ximen Guan could establish himself in the institute would depend on his own capabilities. In this regard, Li Xiu had considerable confidence in him.

Ximen Guan picked up the pen on the table, took the blueprints, and began writing and sketching directly on them.

"What are you doing!" An old man angrily wanted to stop Ximen Guan but was halted by Professor Xu.

Chapter 679 Paparadscha\_3

Everyone quietly watched Ximen Guan writing and drawing on the blueprint, many places were directly modified and redesigned with new parameters by him.

Initially, those old researchers were quite annoyed and dismissive, but after watching for a while, the expressions on their faces became a bit solemn.

"So the Er Bridge transformation system can be used this way?"

"This parameter design increased tenfold, the transmission might have issues, but the way the cycle is diverted seems a bit strange. Theoretically, it seems like it could solve the transmission problem. I wonder how effective it actually is?"

The more the few old guys looked, the more surprised they became. Professor Xu was continuously observing Ximen Guan, as if contemplating something.

"Am I qualified to be this consultant?" After finishing modifying the blueprint, Ximen Guan put down the pen and looked at them and asked.

Before the few old men could speak, Professor Xu suddenly walked up to Ximen Guan, respectfully asking, "Excuse me, is your surname Ximen?"

"That's right, my surname is Ximen, with the single name Guan." Ximen Guan said with an air of propriety.

The name Ximen Guan seemed to possess immense magic; when Ximen Guan stated his name, those old researchers all opened their mouths in surprise.

Lei Qingfeng and Qiu Tianyu, on the other hand, were completely bewildered, not understanding the situation. Is this old man named Ximen Guan famous?

"It's really you!" Professor Xu excitedly walked over to Ximen Guan, shaking his hand.

Always known for his steadiness, Professor Xu was suddenly like a star-struck fan, excitedly saying, "I chose the path of Demon Armor research because of you. I originally thought that after joining the Eternal Heaven, I would be able to follow you in researching Demon Armor, but I didn't manage to as I had hoped. Now being able to meet you is truly wonderful... truly wonderful..."

Several old researchers also gathered around, each taking turns shaking hands with Ximen Guan, expressing their admiration.

Lei Qingfeng and Qiu Tianyu were stunned; they had never seen these stubborn old men showing such expressions to anyone.

Even Professor Xu was like this, which made them even more curious, what exactly is Ximen Guan's identity?

"Commander, who exactly is that old man?" Lei Qingfeng whispered to Li Xiu.

"To think you're from the Magic Armor Research Institute and don't even know the name Ximen Guan?" Li Xiu laughed.

"It sounds familiar, I just can't recall." Lei Qingfeng scratched his head.

"Have you not heard of the Father of Demon Armor?" Li Xiu said.

"Ah!" Lei Qingfeng was shocked on the spot, looking at Ximen Guan in disbelief and exclaimed, "The Father of Demon Armor, Ximen Guan, wasn't he supposed to have died long ago?"

"Xiao Feng, what are you saying?" Professor Xu glared at him, then beckoned Lei Qingfeng and Qiu Tian over.

"Teacher Ximen, these are my two unaccomplished disciples..."

When Li Xiu left, Ximen Guan was not with him. He was dragged by Professor Xu and the others to study Demon Armor, leaving Li Xiu to return alone.

"The Evil Spirit Token has already become Super Spirit, next it's the Forbidden Spear's turn." Li Xiu contemplated how he could elevate his level as quickly as possible.

The step of reaching Super Spirit must be completed first. Even if not using the Symbiotic Contract as a foundation, preparations must be made for the Symbiotic Contract itself to ascend to the Light Base.

Li Xiu reviewed the data within Eternal Heaven and selected several Lands of Trial; he was just waiting for the Forbidden Spear to reach Super Spirit so he could enter those Lands of Trial to hunt Demon Spirits and quickly elevate his level.

Li Xiu had quite a few resources in his possession, and he planned to go to the Gem Market to directly purchase a Super Spirit Gemstone.

Though Super Spirit Gemstones are precious, in Eternal Heaven they are not invaluable; as long as there is enough money, they can still be bought.

Alone, he arrived at the Gem Market, where ordinary stalls definitely did not have Super Spirit Gemstones, so without wandering aimlessly, he directly went to the largest gemstone shop, "Treasure Light Pavilion".

As soon as he walked into the store, a charming female salesperson approached.

"Welcome Commander Li to the Treasure Light Pavilion." The female salesperson immediately recognized Li Xiu, warmly greeting him.

"I want a Super Spirit Sapphire." Li Xiu said.

"I'm unable to make decisions on gemstones of such caliber, please have Commander Li rest in the VIP room on the second floor for a moment, and I will immediately call the boss over." The saleswoman hurriedly escorted Li Xiu upstairs to a private room, having tea served.

"Why would Li Xiu come to our store to buy a Super Spirit Gemstone?" In the office, Mo Wuya pondered after listening to the salesperson's report, looking at the elderly man with a perplexed expression.

"If he doesn't come here to buy, where else can he go? Most of the gem veins outside are controlled by a few of us. Major gem traders and mine owners are all in cooperation with us; apart from us, he really has nowhere else to go." The elderly man said smugly.

"What I mean is, why doesn't he hunt Demon Spirits to obtain a Super Spirit Gemstone?" Mo Wuya said.

"He surely intends to use Earth's Super Spirit Gemstone to reach Super Spirit, isn't that obvious?" The elderly man said, seemingly realizing something as he continued, "He wants a Super Spirit Sapphire, do we have any in stock in our store?"

"There are still two Super Spirit Sapphires, but you know, both have some issues." Mo Wuya said.

"I remember one of them is a sapphire extracted from Sri Lanka, right?" The elderly man recalled.

"Yes, but that one is a purplish-blue sapphire, not a pure sapphire." Mo Wuya contemplated and said, "As for the other, it's a Padparadscha-colored Super Spirit Sapphire, also not a pure blue sapphire."

"I remember the Padparadscha Super Spirit Sapphire is supposed to be non-saleable, right?" The elderly murmured.

"I would like to sell it, but who dares to buy it? Now, who doesn't know there's a problem with that Padparadscha Super Spirit Sapphire? Who would dare to buy it?" Mo Wuya sighed.

"Others may know, but Li Xiu might not. Perhaps today is our lucky day to sell both Super Spirit Gemstones. Take both out, I'll go talk to Li Xiu." The elder's eyes glinted with ambition.

#### Chapter 680 Sacred Gemstone

Li Xiu hadn't finished his cup of tea when he saw the mysterious old man push the door open and walk in.

"Commander?" Li Xiu recognized the old man, but was somewhat surprised to find out that he was the owner of the Treasure Light Pavilion.

He remembered Sha Chu mentioning that the Treasure Light Pavilion was supposed to belong to the Mo Family, so how did it end up being associated with the Immortal Group?

"Please, Commander Li, have a seat." The old man invited Li Xiu to sit down with a smile and then placed two wooden boxes in front of him. Sensing Li Xiu's confusion, he explained, "The Treasure Light Pavilion also has a bit of my shares, so you could call me a co-owner."

"I see." Li Xiu nodded, not saying much more.

The old man was one of the few commanders not from the four great families, and he had been a commander for many years. Some said he was the longest-lived commander, which alone showed he was certainly not simple.

Without the backing of the four families, being the longest-serving commander must mean he had some unique qualities.

There weren't many people in this world with the surname "Old," and Li Xiu wasn't sure if that was really the old man's surname, but everyone called him that.

"Commander Li, if you want a Super Spirit Sapphire, does it have to be pure blue, or could other colors work as well? I don't actually have a pure Super Spirit Sapphire here, so if that's what you want, I'm afraid you'll have come for nothing," the old man said.

"So there are other colors of Super Spirit Sapphires?" Li Xiu wasn't insistent on a blue sapphire.

Within the sapphire family, there are also pink sapphires, purple sapphires, yellow sapphires, green sapphires, and a range of others.

So, a sapphire doesn't necessarily have to be blue.

Of course, generally speaking, with the same quality, blue sapphires are the most expensive.

"There are indeed two pieces, but I'm not sure if they might catch your eye," the old man said, opening one of the boxes. A purple glow immediately shot out from the box, bathing the entire room in a mysterious purple light.

Purple sapphires are a symbol of mystery and luxury. This Super Spirit Purple Sapphire was about the size of a goose egg, with purple light clusters shimmering and flashing inside, imparting an indescribable aura of mystery and eeriness.

The old man introduced, "This purple sapphire comes from the former Gem Kingdom Sri Lanka, a place rich in all sorts of gemstones. Although Red Sand City claims to have the best gemstones in the world, the quality of Sri Lanka's gemstones is no less, perhaps even surpassing them. However, since the gemstone yield in Sri Lanka is greater and the colors vary slightly, people generally consider the gemstones there inferior to those from Red Sand City. In reality, the difference isn't that great."

"This purple sapphire comes from a small mine in Sri Lanka. To be honest, that mine isn't particularly large, so the Super Spirit limit of this Super Spirit Purple Sapphire might not be too high. I'm not sure if you'll find it suitable, Commander Li."

"May I handle it?" Li Xiu asked.

"Please, Commander Li." The old man handed over a pair of white gloves to Li Xiu.

Li Xiu put on the gloves and then carefully picked up the Super Spirit Purple Sapphire, examined it for a moment, and then slowly placed it back into the box.

"What's the situation with the other Super Spirit Sapphire?" Li Xiu asked, looking at the old man.

This time, the old man didn't open the box directly: "Commander Li, being so knowledgeable, you must have heard of the Padparadscha Sapphire, right?"

"You're joking, old commander. Who hasn't heard of such a famous gemstone as Padparadscha?" Li Xiu replied, "Padparadscha is a compound word in ancient Sinhala that means lotus color. The Padparadscha in the sapphire family refers to a sapphire with a blend of pink and orange tones, which is exceedingly rare. A true Padparadscha is valued on par with any top-grade gemstone."

"Indeed, Sri Lanka was once a Buddhist country, where the lotus flower symbolized purity. The Padparadscha was also known as the purest gemstone. In the past, only those with an exact blend of five parts pink and five parts orange could be called Padparadscha, and this color was the most beautiful and rare," the old man said with a smile. "But because an exact five-five blend of pink and orange is so rare, merchants broadened the concept of Padparadscha to include any bicolor sapphire with pink and orange tones."

"Later, they even came up with sunset and sunrise Padparadscha, which refers to the proportions of pink and orange. Although the sunset and sunrise Padparadscha are also synonymous with beauty, truly Padparadscha must be five-five to be considered so. Without that, you can't really capture the lotus's color, so how could it be called a Lotus Gemstone?"

"The old commander isn't about to tell me you have a Padparadscha Super Spirit Sapphire here, are you?" Li Xiu said, glancing at the other box.

The old man didn't speak; instead, he opened the box directly, and a strange light began to emanate from it.

The color is hard to describe, not as fiercely red as you'd expect, yet it feels warm, not as intensely orange, yet it feels pure.

It's a color like that of a newly bloomed lotus, snow-tipped pink, as if untouched by a speck of dust.

In that fist-sized Super Spirit Gemstone, a lotus-like light continuously blossomed, as if petals were blooming and withering, again and again, endlessly.

"Is there really a Padparadscha Super Spirit Sapphire?" Li Xiu was somewhat surprised; such a color that is so rare in nature is incredibly precious. The odds are so low, and the chance of a Super Spirit Gemstone forming with this color is even lower.