

When God 691

Chapter 691 The Power of One Gun_3

The Peacock War God's arms danced, a large hand filled with golden Demonic Light directly grabbed the Light-Speed Spear like lightning.

The Peacock War God wanted to crush the Light-Speed Spear, but the moment he grabbed it, the twelve eyes on his six heads suddenly contracted. In the next second, the remaining eleven arms swiftly swung, each golden hand quickly grasping the spear shaft like blazing white lightning.

All twelve hands held the shaft of the Light-Speed Spear, yet they couldn't stop its advance.

Carrying the twelve hands, the Light-Speed Spear's speed increased instead of decreased, forcibly piercing through the Peacock War God's chest, making his enormous body fly backwards, crashing into the Great Sound Gate, hitting the closed gate as if nailed to it.

White Demonic Light like lightning flashed through the Peacock War God's body, spreading like electric snakes over him, but upon closer inspection, it was not snakes but cracks from which Demonic Light burst forth.

Cracks spread across the Peacock War God's body, with blazing white Demonic Light continually streaming out, even his heads showed spider-web-like fissures.

Boom!

In the disbelieving eyes of the Peacock War God, his body exploded, scattering into countless fragments, and the golden peacock beneath him disintegrated into glowing streams.

The entire Longevity City fell into deathly silence, except for the sound of the Peacock War God bursting, no other sound could be heard.

"My heavens!" Jiuxiao Yun's eyes widened, nearly popping out, as if unable to accept what he was seeing.

The other Commanders were equally shocked, finding it hard to believe the power of Li Xiu's strike could be so immense.

Watching the Peacock War God crumble like a collapsing building, Hua Mei and the other Magic Armor Masters struggled to use Demon Light Shields to fend off the aftermath, their eyes fixed on the figure wrapped in Radiant Armor in the sky, full of astonishment.

"Magic Armor Masters... can be this powerful..." Hua Mei couldn't believe what she was seeing.

As the Peacock War God's body shattered, the boundless gold light within him gathered at one spot, along with the stream left from the golden peacock, gradually forming a golden glass-like Treasure Bead with a golden light peacock rolling and soaring inside.

"Spirit Casting Treasure Bead!" Seeing the bead, Mo Wuya and others' eyes lit up.

The Spirit Casting Treasure Bead is something only the Spirit Forging level Demon Spirit can produce, with odds even lower than Light Base Gemstone and the Super Spirit Gemstone.

It is also the essential item for Light Base's advancement to Spirit Casting level, its appearance signifies the birth of a Spirit Forging level Trial Taker, with immeasurable value.

But due to the exceedingly low odds of appearance, even killing a Spirit Forging Demon Spirit hardly grants a Spirit Casting Treasure Bead.

If they knew beforehand the Peacock War God would yield a Spirit Casting Treasure Bead, even without Li Xiu requesting assistance, they would have rushed to battle him, but now there was no chance.

Li Xiu already flew above the wreckage of the Peacock War God, grasping the Spirit Casting Treasure Bead and simultaneously extracting the Demon Core.

"Unfortunately, no Demon Spirit emerged." Li Xiu was still somewhat disappointed.

He pulled the Light-Speed Spear from the remains of the Peacock War God, finding it unable to restore to its original state, still smoking, no longer activatable.

"Still not solid enough." Li Xiu could only carry the Light-Speed Spear away.

This spear shot not only combined the energy of Light-Speed No.3 and the spear itself but also added the technique from the Super Spirit Bottle Suction.

When the Peacock War God grasped the spear, his Light Energy was frantically absorbed by it, compounded upon the spear, thus producing such a terrifying effect, otherwise, just the energy of Light-Speed No.3 and the Light-Speed Spear wouldn't achieve this effect.

"Hua Mei." Li Xiu looked towards the stunned Hua Mei and the other Magic Armor Masters.

"Commander..." Hua Mei responded instinctively.

"I'll leave this to you all; clean up the battlefield and assist them in rebuilding their homeland. Submit a funding request after completing the application forms at finance." Li Xiu said before breaking through the air back to Longevity City.

"Yes... Commander... Great Commander..." Hua Mei watched in a complex tone as Li Xiu departed.

"I can't believe the Magic Armor Research Institute actually developed such a powerful Magic Armor." Li Changyin's face was somewhat grim.

"He was truly lucky; the Peacock War God yielded a Spirit Casting Treasure Bead, hitting such low odds." Han Minghui sighed, "After this battle, I fear no one will dare underestimate Li Xiu, and the Technicians' group will truly stand alongside the other six groups. Those people who didn't want to become Magic Armor Masters thought there was no future, but now Li Xiu shows them that Magic Armor Masters can also become top-tier fighters. Surely, Longevity City will indeed change from before."

"Such Magic Armor can't be mass-produced, nor can just any Magic Armor Master control it." Li Changyin sneered, "Now I see why they let Li Xiu become Commander; his Spiritual Sense is

extraordinary, surpassing even Sword Saint and Gun Demon among Magic Armor Masters. Such a Magic Armor Master, I doubt there will be another, won't overturn the world."

"Let's hope so." Han Minghui sighed, "I'll return, this plan has failed, and I need to clean up some things to avoid giving others excuses."

"Go." Li Changyin waved his hand, slightly helpless.

In Wansheng Town, the Sea Monster's emotions were tumultuous; he had witnessed the whole shocking spear moment, feeling extremely complex.

When Li Xiu first entered Longevity City, the Sea Monster had pleaded for Li Xiu's help for the Fishmen, but Li Xiu ignored him.

Now the Sea Monster understood, perhaps it wasn't that Li Xiu didn't want to help, but that his request was flawed from the start.

Rather than begging for others' alms and hoping others would suffer for them, they should strengthen themselves and break free using their own power.

There are many descendants of Magic Armor Masters among the Fishmen, many with innate talent. They previously didn't want to become Magic Armor Masters because they thought even becoming one would still mean being cannon fodder.

Yet Li Xiu's spear showed them that Magic Armor Masters can become unbeatable forces.

"Maybe... this is the Fishmen's path... maybe... this time, it's truly possible..." The Sea Monster's chest swelled with longing like hot blood boiling, remaining unsettled for a long time.

Chapter 692: The Old Residence

Ximen Guan looked at the still smoking Light-Speed Spear and just felt a toothache.

Li Xiu was already prepared to face the storm, but this time, Ximen Guan unexpectedly did not lash out at him.

"The body of the Light-Speed Spear can already withstand high-intensity Demonic Light explosions, but the components connecting the energy core and the spear body still aren't strong enough. It's not a big deal; I can experiment with new materials, and sooner or later, we can solve this problem." Ximen Guan scrutinized the Light-Speed No. 3, about the size of a box, in Li Xiu's hand and said, "Leave the Light-Speed No. 3 for testing as well."

"The Light-Speed No. 3 didn't endure too much energy output, it should be fine," Li Xiu said.

The main concern was that the Light-Speed Spear endured a large amount of Demonic Light explosions, while the Light-Speed No. 3 did not suffer much damage.

However, it can be observed that the Light-Speed No. 3 itself can withstand more Demonic Light than the previous Light-Speed No. 2.

If it were the Light-Speed No. 2, just those four energy core explosions would almost be enough to damage it.

"Even though the Light-Speed No. 3 endured less Demonic Light, we can't guarantee that there will be no issues with those components, so let's check them. It's better if there's no problem, and if there is, replace them quickly to avoid issues during the next use." Ximen Guan was very calm this time, not only not angry but also planning ahead for Li Xiu's future.

"Alright." Since Ximen Guan was willing to help him, Li Xiu was naturally more than happy.

From start to finish, Ximen Guan didn't angrily lash out at Li Xiu, making Li Xiu somewhat unaccustomed for a while.

As he was leaving, after repeatedly confirming, Ximen Guan smiled at him: "I didn't know the reason before. Now I know it's because the Demon Armor couldn't withstand the explosion of the Demonic Light. This isn't related to you. It's my Demon Armor that isn't up to standard, so how can I blame you? If you had clarified the reason before, I wouldn't have lashed out at you. For a Magic Armor researcher, a

Magic Armor Master like you is a dream come true, so how could I blame you? The more Demon Armor you break, the happier I am."

"That's good." Only then did Li Xiu leave at ease.

Before he left, Professor Xu allowed him to take the repaired Demon Armor Master back with him. Li Xiu shouldn't go without any Demon Armor, as it's too dangerous.

After returning home, Li Xiu took out the Spirit Casting Treasure Bead and the Peacock War God's Demon Core.

Both objects contained a large amount of energy, but unfortunately, they were not compatible with the Forbidden Spear's attributes; otherwise, they could have been used to enhance the Forbidden Spear's level without much effort.

"With this Demon Core, I won't need to embed so many core energies when using the Light-Speed No. 3 in the future. Just this one is enough." Li Xiu put away the Demon Core and toyed with the Spirit Casting Treasure Bead.

The Spirit Casting Treasure Bead is a transparent spherical gemstone, only the size of a ping pong ball, but the internal light energy is astonishing, with the golden peacock being the concentrated light energy.

"This thing should be very valuable. Should I sell it to exchange for resources?" While Li Xiu was considering this, the Golden Dinner Knife suddenly leaped out by itself, flying up and landing on the table.

Li Xiu quickly gripped the Spirit Casting Gemstone, hiding it behind his back. After the previous incident with the Fire Lotus Sword, Li Xiu wasn't about to let these things mess with his stuff easily.

As if seeing through Li Xiu's thoughts, the Golden Dinner Knife said disdainfully, "Does the king covet that broken Spirit Casting Treasure Bead? You're underestimating the king."

"You jumped out yourself with nothing else to do to scare people," Li Xiu said casually.

"I didn't want to come out either. It's that master who sent a message, asking you to go home. She's going back soon and hopes to see you," the Evil Luo King said.

"My sister is coming back?" Li Xiu was overjoyed but then felt something was off and stared at the Golden Dinner Knife, asking, "When was the message relayed? Why don't I know about it?"

"This is hard to explain..." the Evil Luo King hesitated.

"I have plenty of time, you can explain slowly," Li Xiu said blandly.

"Ahem, it's like this; that master's power was left on my Golden Dinner Knife. She can use that power to vibrate the Golden Dinner Knife to transmit information, like sending an encrypted signal, but only I can receive this signal," explained the Evil Luo King, adding, "That master asked me to protect you, and I dare not harbor any ill intentions, so please be assured."

Li Xiu did not suspect the Evil Luo King of having any ill intentions. He just wanted to know how his sister was relaying messages to the Evil Luo King.

"Can you relay my words to my sister?" Li Xiu asked again.

"My lord, I don't have such an ability," the Evil Luo King said, frustrated.

"Alright, when will my sister be home?" Li Xiu stopped asking further, planning to ask his sister directly when they meet.

"That master only said she'd be home in three days and asked you to go home early to wait for her," the Evil Luo King quickly said.

"Three days is tight, but still manageable." Li Xiu immediately put away the Spirit Casting Treasure Bead and got up to find Han Minghui.

"Commander Li, you've just returned, and you're leaving again?" Han Minghui said with a smile.

"Is there a problem?" Li Xiu didn't bother to say much.

"No problem. The president has already instructed that you can leave anytime if Commander Li needs to go out," Han Minghui readily signed and stamped.

As Li Xiu was about to leave, Han Minghui stopped him, saying, "Commander Li, do you plan to sell that Spirit Casting Treasure Bead? If you intend to sell it, I can buy it at a high price."

Chapter 693 Old House_2

"What price can you offer?" Li Xiu asked Han Minghui.

"The Spirit Casting Treasure Bead is considered priceless. It's hard to put a price on it, but if we're talking trade, it depends on what Commander Li needs," Han Minghui replied.

"I don't have any immediate needs. We'll discuss when I return," Li Xiu said, still unclear about the value of the Spirit Casting Treasure Bead, hesitating to act rashly.

"Alright, if you intend to sell it then, I hope you'll give me a chance. The price is negotiable," Han Minghui said, showing much interest in the Spirit Casting Treasure Bead.

"Got it." Li Xiu turned and left Han Minghui's office.

Walking down the street, Li Xiu noticed that the looks people gave him had changed from before, with more evident awe.

As he approached home, he saw Li Qingyi walking over, carrying a small puppy.

"Just in time to meet you, so I won't go in. Here's your little one back," Li Qingyi said, returning the puppy.

"Could you keep it for a few more days? I need to leave Changsheng Heaven and won't be back for several days," Li Xiu said thoughtfully.

"Where are you going?" Li Qingyi asked, puzzled.

Li Xiu had just returned a few days ago, and now he was leaving again.

"I'm going home," Li Xiu replied honestly.

"Where is your home?" Li Qingyi asked curiously.

"In a small town under the jurisdiction of White Night City," Li Xiu revealed, not having anything to hide.

His family consisted of just him and his sister. In the past, Li Xiu feared people would harm his sister, so he rarely divulged his hometown.

Now, he had less to worry about. If anyone dared to mess with his sister, it would be their doom.

"That's quite the coincidence, I'm also heading to White Night City. We can go together," Li Qingyi said with a smile.

"Why are you going to White Night City?" Li Xiu asked, a bit puzzled.

"I'm representing Changsheng Heaven to discuss cooperation with White Night City. That's why I planned to return the puppy. Since you're also going, why not take it for a walk?" Li Qingyi said, handing the puppy to Li Xiu, "Don't let its small size fool you, it's quite fierce. Other than me, it won't let anyone touch it. I didn't dare leave it at home, and I'm worried it might get hungry since it eats a lot."

Taking the puppy, Li Xiu examined it by its neck, noting it seemed to have grown. Yet, it remained a milky white puppy with tiny paws and large, forlorn eyes staring at him, contrary to the fierceness Li Qingyi described.

"Don't hurt it," Li Qingyi said, pained by how Li Xiu held the puppy, taking it back and offering it a gemstone to feed.

The puppy's pink tongue curled around the gemstone, swallowing it, and it rested in Li Qingyi's arms, looking thoroughly satisfied.

"Do you give it rubies every day?" Li Xiu asked, his eyes wide.

The ruby Li Qingyi fed the puppy was at least two carats, worth quite a bit.

"Not just rubies, it also likes sapphires and diamonds. Its favorite is Cat's Eye Gemstone. Usually, I feed it Cat's Eye Gemstone, but occasionally switch flavors to avoid monotony," Li Qingyi said, petting the puppy's fur.

The more Li Xiu listened, the more uncomfortable he felt. He thought he didn't live as well as the puppy, even wanting to swap places with it.

After chatting briefly with Li Qingyi, Li Xiu realized that besides Li Qingyi, representatives from the Sun Family and the Mo Family were also heading to White Night City. He knew Sun Gang and Mo liu well.

Additionally, Bai Ying was accompanying them.

Although Li Xiu wasn't fond of Bai Ying, he didn't let it bother him enough to avoid traveling with Li Qingyi.

Li Qingyi needed to prepare, and Li Xiu decided to ask Chu Jun to join as well.

It was a good chance to discuss transferring the magic armor technology with the Chu Family. Having this pathway open would mean continuous wealth flowing into his hands.

Chu Jun readily agreed.

"You just got here to Changsheng Heaven, and now I'm making you go back. I'll make it up to you," Li Xiu said.

"Do we need to say such things between us? Besides, I've already acquired the resources I need, staying or leaving Changsheng Heaven doesn't matter," Chu Jun replied with a smile.

Li Xiu agreed; after arriving in Changsheng Heaven, Chu Jun spent lavishly, acquiring enough resources for him and Chu Qi to advance to Light Base level.

"Why don't you both join us?" Li Xiu said, calling on Sha Chu and A Fei.

After they left, the Seventh Courtyard was almost empty. Jing Li and Jiuxiao Yun had to guard the Trial Gate, leaving only them, which didn't sit well with Li Xiu.

After confirming the number of people, Li Xiu visited Han Minghui to get a few passes. Han Minghui signed and stamped without hesitation, providing no difficulties.

When the agreed time came, Li Xiu gathered the group to meet with Li Qingyi and the others.

"Commander Li," Sun Gang and Mo liu greeted Li Xiu respectfully.

Times had changed. Li Xiu's gun blast that destroyed the Peacock War God had established his formidable presence in Changsheng Heaven. No one dared belittle the new technician group commander.

Bai Ying followed with a greeting, refraining from the chatter she exhibited before.

After regrouping, they arrived at the beach, climbed into coffins, and soon left Changsheng Heaven.

Chapter 694 Old House_3

When the coffin lid was opened, Li Xiu found that they had already arrived within the territory of White Night City.

This made Li Xiu even more puzzled. Clearly, it was the same amount of time, yet last time he ended up near the City of Light, and this time he had arrived at White Night City. The two are separated by more than a thousand miles. In just an hour, he still couldn't figure out how it was done.

Inside the Eternal Sky, there's a Trial Gate, and various human-made items can also be brought inside. It's unlikely to be the Land of Trial.

Even if it is the Land of Trial, one should come out from the Trial Gate, right? It wouldn't make sense for the Trial Gate to move at will, would it?

But looking at the place called Eternal Sky, it seems not to be on Earth. Li Xiu still couldn't figure out where exactly the Eternal Sky is for the time being.

Although they were within the territory of White Night City, they were still very far from White Night City itself. Li Xiu planned to first go home and then head to White Night City.

Because it was not on the way, they could only separate from Li Qingyi and the others. Li Qingyi, Mo Liu, and Sun Gang discussed it and decided to go to White Night City. Li Qingyi planned to visit Li Xiu's old home first, and then join Li Xiu and the others to go to White Night City together.

Bai Ying hadn't said much along the way. At this moment, she didn't dare to say anything either, so she followed Mo Liu and Sun Gang on another route to White Night City.

Li Xiu led the group towards the direction of his hometown. Originally, he thought they would have to travel from the Southern Cross Federation to get to the old town, feeling that three days would be a bit tight.

Now they were already within the territory of White Night City, which was much closer, so there was no need to rush.

Near the old town, Li Xiu explained some of the history of the town as they walked.

Although the town is remote nowadays, in ancient times, it was considered the heartland of a prosperous nation, leaving behind many historical sites.

Unfortunately, in today's era, nobody cares about these things anymore, because there are no resources and no industry related to Demon Armor manufacturing. The population has severely declined, and even in the city center, the streets appear somewhat deserted.

The city is already like this, and the small town where Li Xiu grew up is even more desolate. Upon entering the town, there was hardly anyone to be seen. Stray dogs and cats roamed the streets, and after walking a long distance, they hadn't seen a single person, making it seem like a ghost town.

"This is my family's house," Li Xiu said as he led them to a courtyard.

The style of the courtyard was rather peculiar, yet it had a unique charm. Unfortunately, it was somewhat too desolate. There were no neighbors to the left or right, and even those who once were had long moved away. The entire town was nearly empty.

The walls were covered with unknown vines, pink flowers blooming on them, adding a touch of vitality to the courtyard.

Li Xiu reached up to the doorframe and felt around. The key was still there. He used the key to unlock the door and, pushing it open, went inside.

The group found the yard inside much cleaner and tidier than they had imagined. In the not-so-large little courtyard, there were flowers and grass, and even a small fish pond.

"Is that a fairy?" Chu Jun exclaimed as he glanced toward the fish pond and saw a beautiful maiden sitting by the edge, her bare, delicate feet casually soaking in the water, surrounded by koi fish playing at her feet. His eyes widened in surprise.

Chu Jun felt that the maiden had an indescribable beauty. Even someone like Chu Jun felt inferior at the sight of her — a kind of transcendent beauty that seemed not to belong to the Mortal World.

Not just Chu Jun, but even the great beauties Li Qingyi and Sha Chu found their own light dimming in the presence of the maiden.

"Xiao Xiu, you've brought friends back?" The maiden raised her head to look at the group and playfully winked at Li Xiu.

"Sis, these are A Fei, Chu Jun, Sha Chu, Li Qingyi, and Chu Qi..." Li Xiu introduced everyone to the maiden.

"Li Xiu, why does your sister look younger than you?" Chu Jun nudged Li Xiu with his elbow and whispered.

The maiden laughed upon hearing this, "Hasn't anyone told you that men usually age faster than women?"

As she spoke, the maiden stood up, and with bare feet, she walked over, smiling warmly at the group, "I'm Xiao Xiu's sister; you can also call me sister like him."

"Sister, you're so beautiful," Sha Chu was the first to greet her, warmly approaching the maiden's side.

"You're also very pretty," the maiden graciously accepted Sha Chu's compliment.

"I've wanted a sister since I was a kid, and now not only do I have a sister, but she's as beautiful as a fairy. What a fortune," Chu Jun said with a grin.

"Only today meeting sister did I realize there are such beautiful women in the world," Li Qingyi also praised.

The maiden laughed and said, "I was originally a bit skeptical, thinking how could Xiao Xiu make friends; maybe he just paid people to come along. But listening to you talk, I guess I was wrong. You must be Xiao Xiu's friends, even the flattery is somewhat uniform."

Saying this, the maiden walked to A Fei's side, and pulling his hand, she led him inside, "Don't just stand in the courtyard; come inside and sit. I just picked some fruits; you've come just in time to taste them."

A Fei was not skilled in conversation and found it difficult to interact with strangers, but being led by the maiden felt very comforting, not the least bit resistant.

Though it was their first meeting, it felt like they were long-lost kin.

"My silly brother, born foolish as he is, can't do anything right, must have troubled you all to look after him, thank you so much," the maiden said as they walked.

The group felt somewhat embarrassed by her words. If Li Xiu was considered foolish by nature, then what would they be? Naturally-born fools?

Chu Jun and Li Xiu walked at the back. Before entering the house, Chu Jun tugged on Li Xiu's arm, leaned into his ear, and whispered, "Li Xiu, what's our sister's name?"

"Why do you want to know that?" Li Xiu asked, puzzled, looking at Chu Jun.

"Such a beauty, how can we not even know her name? That would be greatly disrespectful," Chu Jun said earnestly.

"My sister's name is Han Ling'Er," Li Xiu replied offhandedly.

Chapter 695 The Greatest Aristocratic Family

"Your surname is Li, how come your sister's surname is Han?" Chu Jun seemed to have an epiphany and said with sudden realization, "I get it, is it that one of you takes your father's surname and the other takes your mother's?"

"I was adopted by my sister." Li Xiu patted Chu Jun's shoulder and walked into the house.

Chu Jun was somewhat dumbfounded when he heard this. He thought that even if Han Ling'Er was a bit older than Li Xiu, the difference wouldn't be much. He didn't expect that Li Xiu was adopted by Han Ling'Er.

"Do women really age slower than men?" Chu Jun touched his face and couldn't help but sigh, "To think such unparalleled beauty, in just a few years, will slowly age, it's truly a great loss for the mortal world."

After a few people entered the house, they couldn't help but be a bit stunned. The interior was clean and tidy, very well-organized.

But this was a bit too clean; there was nothing on the coffee table except for a plate of fruit.

Moreover, on that plate, there were only seven or eight things the size of chestnuts, black like graphite, and none of them knew what kind of fruit it was. None of the people recognized it.

"Just picked a little while ago, everyone try some." Han Ling'Er said.

With such little quantity, if they really ate it, it wouldn't even be enough for one person. Plus, no one had seen this fruit before and didn't know how to eat it.

However, looking at Li Xiu's sake, none of them wanted to make Han Ling'Er feel that they were being polite, so each person took one.

"Sis, do you have to peel this fruit?" Chu Jun looked at the fruit in his hand, unsure how to bite into it. It felt quite hard, almost like jade, making him very suspicious if it was a stone.

Li Qingyi and the others also held the fruits in their hands, not daring to bite them. It was so hard that if they tried to eat it, they feared their teeth might break.

"You can eat it directly." Han Ling'Er said, looking expectantly at the few of them.

Han Ling'Er's expression seemed as if she was waiting for them to taste it and praise how delicious the fruits she picked were.

"Sis... are you sure it doesn't need peeling..." Chu Jun cautiously asked again.

"No need." Han Ling'Er answered confidently.

"Is it possible that this fruit only looks hard, but isn't actually hard when eaten, just like hard candy, it feels hard, but it breaks with one bite?" Chu Jun thought to himself and put the fruit in his mouth, like he was eating candy, sucking on it first.

No taste, it felt like a smooth stone in his mouth, not a hint of sweetness.

"Could it be that this fruit has a filling?" Seeing Han Ling'Er looking at him expectantly, Chu Jun was embarrassed to spit it out and, with determination, bit down hard, treating it like eating hard candy.

Click!

A soft sound was heard, and Chu Jun's face instantly turned to stone, cold sweat pouring out.

That soft sound wasn't the fruit breaking, but his tooth cracking.

Sha Chu and the others looked at Chu Jun sympathetically, understanding perfectly well what had happened.

Sha Chu, being a true tough guy, didn't even grunt, just tilted his neck back and forced himself to swallow the fruit whole, then squeezed out a smile that looked worse than crying, gave Han Ling'Er a thumbs up and said, "Sis, this fruit is really sweet."

Everyone silently praised Chu Jun for being tough; he managed to endure it.

Chu Qi said nothing, directly putting the fruit in his mouth, not even biting, just swallowed it whole.

Sha Chu and the others followed suit, directly swallowing the fruits whole.

"Sister's fruits are really different, so delicious." Seeing everyone had swallowed the fruits, Chu Jun praised once more.

"Since you love it so much, these last two are for you." Han Ling'Er pushed the plate towards Chu Jun, looking at him with full anticipation.

Chu Jun's smile instantly became a bit stiff, while Sha Chu and the others secretly laughed in their hearts.

But looking at Han Ling'Er's expression, Chu Jun felt that refusing would be a crime.

"One is swallowed, three are also swallowed, no big deal." Chu Jun picked up the last two fruits on the plate, "Since sis is so kind to me, I won't be polite."

Saying this, Chu Jun stuffed the two fruits into his mouth, swallowing them down hard, nearly choking.

"There's water in the pot, help yourselves if you need to drink some. I have something to discuss privately with my sister." Li Xiu pulled Han Ling'Er outside.

"You guys sit here for a while, I'll cook for you myself tonight." Han Ling'Er said enthusiastically before Li Xiu dragged her away.

Once they were outside the old house and alone, Li Xiu looked at Han Ling'Er and asked, "Sis, what's going on with you?"

He had lived with Han Ling'Er for ten years, and he never knew that his sister was so strong, even a Divine Position level Elro would act like a mouse in front of a cat upon seeing her.

But while living with Han Ling'Er, he never noticed she was such a powerful person; her every action didn't seem like someone skilled in combat. She didn't have those habits that come with long-term martial arts training. Generally, people in cultivation have some special habits, like walking posture, etc., which are distinct from ordinary people.

But there was nothing like that about Han Ling'Er; she seemed just like an ordinary girl.

"I found a path, but I'm not sure if it can lead home, so I need to try it first. If it can, I'll come back and take you with me. I don't know how long this will take, so before leaving, I wanted to come back and see you." Han Ling'Er sighed.

Chapter 696 The Biggest Tycoon_2

"Sis, where exactly is the home you're talking about?" Although Han Ling'Er's response wasn't what Li Xiu wanted to ask, he didn't mind and hurriedly asked.

Han Ling'Er blinked and said, "You've already grown up; there are some things I should tell you. If you want to hear it, I can start from the beginning."

Li Xiu nodded repeatedly; he was really eager to know.

"I have to start from when I got lost..." Han Ling'Er sighed, "I originally wanted to go to another place, but ended up on the wrong path and accidentally came to where you are, then couldn't find my way back."

"You got lost coming from the Demon Kingdom?" Li Xiu asked.

"No, even further than that." Han Ling'Er shook her head.

"Farther than the Demon Kingdom?" Li Xiu didn't know where that could be; he thought the Demon Kingdom was already the farthest place.

Han Ling'Er looked at Li Xiu with her lively eyes and said, "When I arrived here, an accident happened that caused a young boy's head to be injured. Since he got hurt because of me, I naturally couldn't just ignore it. Later, I found out the boy was an orphan, so I adopted him..."

Han Ling'Er briefly told the story, and after Li Xiu listened, he still didn't understand where Han Ling'Er's home was or why she was so powerful.

"Sis, are you human?" Li Xiu couldn't help but ask; with Han Ling'Er, he didn't hold back on asking whatever came to mind.

"You're the one who's not human." Han Ling'Er gave him a glare, but immediately added, "Just a bit different from you."

"Someone from the Demon Kingdom?" Li Xiu thought he must be right.

But Han Ling'Er shook her head, "No, I come from a place even further away, pure human origin. My parents are both humans as well, but it's too far away, so I'm not sure if we could really be considered the same kind of people; overall, it's somewhat different."

"Alright then." The more Li Xiu asked, the more confused he became, so he had to put this question aside and asked instead: "Sis, you're strong, aren't you?"

"That depends on who I'm compared to." Han Ling'Er said with a smile.

"Compared to Divine Position Level?" Li Xiu asked.

"A bit stronger than that." Han Ling'Er nodded.

"If you're so strong, why haven't you taught me?" Li Xiu asked puzzled.

"I taught you, but you couldn't learn." Han Ling'Er said innocently.

"When did you teach me?" Li Xiu really couldn't remember Han Ling'Er ever teaching him.

"Don't you remember? Before, I gave you many things to eat, but you couldn't take them. Either your teeth broke, or you couldn't stop vomiting..." Han Ling'Er sighed.

"Teaching me is about teaching me to eat things?" Li Xiu was somewhat amused and annoyed as he started to recall that when he was younger, Han Ling'Er indeed often gave him strange things to eat. Back then, what Li Xiu feared most was eating with Han Ling'Er. The reason he cooked for her for so many years afterward was largely because he was afraid of eating the things Han Ling'Er made.

"I'm not talking about that. I mean fighting techniques." Li Xiu had to change his wording.

"Fighting techniques... I don't know them..." Han Ling'Er spread her hands.

"Don't know? Then how did you defeat the king of the Bottomless Pit?" Li Xiu asked, bewildered.

"What king of the Bottomless Pit?" Han Ling'Er was equally confused.

"Evil Spirit said you once roasted the king of the Bottomless Pit." Li Xiu was even more puzzled since he knew Han Ling'Er wouldn't lie.

"Oh, you're talking about that big, fat sheep, right? I wanted to eat lamb skewers, so when I saw that large and plump sheep, I grabbed it and roasted it. I did hear people refer to it as the king of the Bottomless Pit." Han Ling'Er pondered for a moment and said.

"The king of the Bottomless Pit is supposed to be Divine Position Level, right? How did you capture and roast it without knowing fighting techniques?" Li Xiu was sweating; one of the Four Major Forbidden Zones of the Demon Kingdom, the king of the Bottomless Pit was roasted just because his sister wanted to eat lamb skewers.

"Just grabbed it, with no need for fighting techniques." Han Ling'Er said.

"Just grabbed..." Li Xiu couldn't imagine how that kind of grabbing was possible.

"Why don't you, Sis, treat me as the king of the Bottomless Pit and demonstrate how you grab someone so casually?" Li Xiu knew Han Ling'Er was strong; he just wanted to find out how strong she really was.

"It's just like this." Han Ling'Er indeed extended a hand to grab, and before Li Xiu knew what had happened, he was lifted by the collar by Han Ling'Er.

"Sis, wait a moment, I'm not ready yet." Li Xiu hurriedly said.

Han Ling'Er put Li Xiu down, "Let me know when you're ready."

Li Xiu immediately merged with the Evil Spirit Token, entering a Super Spirit State, then stared at Han Ling'Er and said, "Sis, I'm ready."

In the next second, Li Xiu felt dizzy, completely powerless, and he was lifted again by Han Ling'Er.

"Sis, I concede." Li Xiu finally understood the gap between him and Han Ling'Er was too vast, beyond comparison.

Han Ling'Er, who seemed harmless, was more terrifying than the Cloaked Man from the City of Love.

"Sis, how did you cultivate to this level?" Li Xiu felt quite happy inside; having such a super powerful sister meant he wouldn't have anything to fear in the future.

Chapter 697 The Greatest Noble Family_3

"Without practicing cultivation, you're born this way. You just need to eat to grow. I tried to teach you to eat, but your constitution was too poor. You couldn't eat anything, and even if you did, you couldn't digest it. There's nothing I can do," said Han Ling'Er helplessly.

Li Xiu was a bit speechless. Born this way—could she be a child of the divine?

Seeing Li Xiu's frustrated look, Han Ling'Er laughed, "That's why I said we're a bit different. My way of growing isn't suitable for you. Some things can't be forced. Since then, you can learn whatever you want as long as you're happy."

Li Xiu thought about it and realized it was true. Afterward, Han Ling'Er didn't make him eat those strange things anymore, and whatever he wanted to do, she let him, unless he did something wrong. Most of Li Xiu's childhood wishes were fulfilled. Although he had no parents, his childhood was very happy, not tragic at all.

Li Xiu and Han Ling'Er talked about some other things and, seeing it was almost dinnertime, they returned to the old house.

Han Ling'Er said she wanted to cook for them, but how could Li Xiu let her do it? He quickly stopped her and did the cooking himself.

Han Ling'Er had already told Li Xiu that she would go to that road tonight, not knowing when she would return, so he didn't spend the night at the old house and prepared to travel to White Night City overnight.

Before leaving, Han Ling'Er put a pendant around Li Xiu's neck, saying it was a gift from her father that could ensure safety. She told him to always wear the necklace when she wasn't around.

The pendant was just a red string with a gold coin hanging on it, nothing special, and there was no light energy fluctuation.

After bidding farewell to Han Ling'Er, Li Xiu and Chu Jun headed towards White Night City together.

Halfway there, Chu Jun suddenly screamed and fell off the demon spirit mount.

Everyone was shocked and quickly went to see what was wrong with Chu Jun.

But before they could reach Chu Jun's body, they saw Chu Jun's White Lotus emerge. It grew rapidly under Chu Jun, turning into a giant lotus, constantly emitting divine light, like a volcanic eruption.

The lotus petals wrapped around Chu Jun's body layer by layer, and the light grew more intense.

"What's happening... how did it suddenly become super spirit..." Everyone looked puzzled at Chu Jun, wrapped in the lotus.

Li Xiu and the others knew that Chu Jun had been A-level and hadn't even reached S-level, so how did he suddenly become super spirit?

While they were puzzled, Demonic Light began to rise from Ah Fei and Sha Chu as well, and they were surprised to find their levels quickly increasing.

While Li Xiu was still confused, he saw magic light also blooming on the bodies of Chu Qi and Li Qingyi.

Chu Qi's Symbiotic Contract emerged and also began to achieve super spirit.

Magic light sparkled on Li Qingyi's body, with the light veins constantly condensing, leaving Li Qingyi overjoyed.

"Such vast light energy... where is it coming from..." Li Qingyi suddenly thought of the strange fruit she ate today.

Only Li Xiu felt nothing, as he hadn't eaten that fruit.

The terrifying energy pushed Ah Fei and Sha Chu to S-level, and they too began to achieve super spirit.

Li Xiu realized where the problem lay and could not help but smile bitterly: "Oh my sister, why didn't you tell me in advance that you had such a good thing? They got all the benefits, and I didn't even eat one."

Li Xiu used to be scared by the strange things that Han Ling'Er made him eat, so he didn't dare eat today, not knowing it would result in this.

Magic light on Li Qingyi disappeared first, and she looked at Li Xiu and said, "What on earth did sister give us to eat?"

"How would I know," Li Xiu said. If he knew, it wouldn't have been Chu Jun eating three alone.

Li Qingyi glanced at Chu Jun and the others and said with a strange expression, "I have heard of something. Legend has it there's a Gem Tree in Celestial City. The Gem Fruit it bears, if one can eat it, will allow the Trial Taker to gain abundant light energy and rapidly upgrade levels... but no one has truly seen the Gem Tree. It's only documented in Demon Kingdom texts, and many people think it's just a myth from the Demon Kingdom."

"Before I came, I only had three light veins, and now I have thirty-six. I'm afraid the fruit sister gave us is akin to the Gem Fruit," Li Qingyi said, looking at Li Xiu and asking, "Li Xiu, what's your origin?"

"What origin could I have? Just an ordinary person," Li Xiu couldn't explain and simply didn't bother. Looking at Li Qingyi, he asked in return, "How could you condense thirty-six light veins? If I remember correctly, the best Light Condensation Technique in Demon Text should only condense twelve light veins, right?"

"The Light Condensation Technique I practice is not from the Demon Text Institute; it's from my father," Li Qingyi said, seeing Li Xiu unwilling to say more, and she didn't inquire further.

On the other side, Chu Qi had already succeeded in becoming super spirit, as well, and the light energy on her body gradually faded away.

Ah Fei and Sha Chu also succeeded in becoming super spirit, but only Chu Jun's lotus continued to rise with demonic light.

Li Qingyi and the others increasingly felt their earlier guess was correct. The fruit given by the sister was extraordinary. Chu Jun ate three and obtained far more energy than the rest, thus lasting so long.

"Sister truly is like a fairy!" Chu Jun exclaimed in excitement when the lotus returned into his body, "My Child Silent Strange Power Mantra has been perfected, and the super spirit limit has reached one hundred percent."

In a flash, becoming super spirit, with a super spirit limit of one hundred percent, and condensing twenty-eight light veins, Chu Jun realized he had made a fortune.

Ah Fei and Sha Chu had only just become super spirit, not yet condensing light veins and still far below Chu Jun, but their super spirit limit reached one hundred percent.

Chu Qi condensed twelve light veins, still fewer than Chu Jun's, but she also reached the super spirit limit of one hundred percent.

"Li Xiu, it turns out your family is the biggest noble family. With such a fairy-like sister, randomly handing out some fruit that's so astonishing, no wonder you're so powerful," Chu Jun said, looking Li Xiu up and down.

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The few people wholeheartedly agreed with this statement, even Li Qingyi felt that Li Xiu's sister was truly generous.

Even as the eldest lady of Longevity Heaven, she couldn't bring out such legendary things, let alone use them to entertain friends.

"I'm hardly from a wealthy family," Li Xiu thought gloomily. He had never enjoyed such good things.

Of course, he might have enjoyed them as a child, but he was too young to appreciate them.

Now, no matter what Li Xiu said, it was useless. If he claimed he wasn't from a wealthy family, none of them would believe it.

Li Xiu didn't intend to explain; these were trivial matters. He was more worried about Han Ling'Er finding her way home, wondering if there would be any danger.

Li Xiu had realized that Han Ling'Er's path home wouldn't be so simple. Otherwise, with Han Ling'Er's capabilities, she wouldn't have been unable to return after so many years.

But unfortunately, his own power was too weak to be of any help. He could only quickly improve his level. If he could reach the Divine Position, perhaps he could assist. But it might be that even at the Divine Position, he couldn't help, considering how the Bottomless Pit King was easily captured and roasted. That must have been a Divine Position level existence. Han Ling'Er's strength might be out of reach even for the Divine Position.

Even though he knew he might not be able to help, Li Xiu didn't plan to give up. He just wanted to improve his level swiftly and do what he needed to do.

After arriving at White Night City, Chu Jun arranged for a few people to sit directly within the City Lord's Mansion. Because Bai Ying and his group were staying at the annex, Li Qingyi went there to join them and did not stay at the City Lord's Mansion.

Li Qingyi arrived at the annex where Bai Ying, Mo liu, and Sun Gang were waiting in the hall. As the person in charge this time, without Li Qingyi, they couldn't do anything.

"Have you been to Li Xiu's house?" Sun Gang asked curiously.

"I've been there." Li Qingyi nodded slightly.

"What's Li Xiu's background like? I haven't heard of any big families in White Night City besides the Chu Family." Mo liu was also curious about Li Xiu's background.

Li Xiu had stirred up quite a storm in Longevity Heaven, so everyone would be curious about his family background, especially since many suspected Li Xiu to be the President's illegitimate child.

"His background is very good." Li Qingyi thought for a moment and used the term "very good".

"How good? Comparable to yours?" Bai Ying couldn't help but ask, also wanting to know if Li Xiu was the President's illegitimate child.

Li Qingyi sensed Bai Ying's underlying implication and replied lightly, "I've met Li Xiu's sister. She is a very good person and has nothing to do with us in Longevity Heaven."

"Is Li Xiu's sister strong?" Sun Gang asked.

"Probably very strong." Li Qingyi responded.

"If she has no connection with Longevity Heaven, how strong can she be? Probably only has better magical talent than Li Xiu," Bai Ying, deep down, still didn't regard Magic Armor Masters highly.

Sun Gang and Mo liu agreed more with this statement, perhaps Li Xiu's sister, like Li Xiu, was a highly talented Magic Armor Master.

"Maybe," Li Qingyi didn't say more.

...

"My family's old man has a bit of a strange temper. If he says anything unpleasant, for my sake, don't take it to heart," Chu Jun said as he took Li Xiu to meet Chu Sanhu, after having already informed Chu Sanhu about Li Xiu wanting to collaborate with the Chu Family. Chu Sanhu decided to meet Li Xiu first.

"Don't worry, how could I fuss over such things with an elder," Li Xiu reassured.

With Li Xiu's words, Chu Jun finally felt at ease.

Accompanied by Chu Jun and Chu Qi, Li Xiu met the legendary Chu Sanhu.

To Li Xiu's surprise, Chu Sanhu was actually pushed out in a wheelchair, though he seemed quite spirited. Despite appearing frail, he exuded a natural aura of authority and intimidation.

"Old Master Chu," Li Xiu stepped forward to greet him.

"You're Xiao Jun's friend, so I'll accept this courtesy. No need for formalities in the future," Chu Sanhu said while studying Li Xiu. "As Xiao Jun mentioned, you are now distinguished as the Commander of Longevity Heaven, overseeing the Magic Armor Research Institute and Magic Armor Master battalion. You're here to sell us the Magic Armor technology?"

"Here's some documentation for the Old Master to review first," Li Xiu handed the prepared documentation to the elder.

The documentation was a collection of new technologies organized by Professor Xu, covering new materials and certain technical aspects of Magic Armor.

Of course, these were general instructions, and the core technologies would only be traded after the Chu Family decided to purchase.

Chu Sanhu carefully flipped through the pages one by one and, after finishing the last page, set the documentation down, staring at Li Xiu, "Is this all there is to Longevity Heaven's Magic Armor technology?"

"It seems the Old Master doesn't think much of these technologies," Li Xiu said calmly and took the documentation back.

"Old Master, I've reviewed the documentation, and some of these technologies are indeed unavailable in White Night City," Chu Jun spoke from the side.

Chu Sanhu didn't get angry because Chu Jun spoke in support of Li Xiu; he just tapped his fingers, immediately summoning a Magic Armor Master into the room.

"Commander Li, what do you think of this Magic Armor?" Chu Sanhu asked, pointing to the Magic Armor worn by the Magic Armor Master.

"Just basing it on the structure, the technical level is already quite advanced, but performance details are unknown," Li Xiu remarked as he surveyed the Magic Armor, casually but thoughtfully.

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"A test will reveal everything." Chu Sanhu pointed at the Magic Armor Master, who immediately deactivated the Demon Armor and sent the armor, now in box form, to Li Xiu, then retreated behind Chu Sanhu.

"Then I won't stand on ceremony." Li Xiu grasped the activation device and harnessed his Spiritual Sense, aiming to activate it.

Chu Sanhu squinted at Li Xiu; this set of Demon Armor used a DNA recognition system. If the DNA wasn't a match, the armor couldn't be activated. He wanted to give Li Xiu a show of superiority.

Li Xiu's Spiritual Sense slightly stirred, discovering the Demon Armor hadn't been activated, he realized this set's activation device had special design, much like the fingerprint lock Ximen Guan previously designed for him.

This sort of design, of course, posed no difficulty to Li Xiu; he directly utilized his Spiritual Sense to forcefully activate the Demon Armor, rendering any lock useless.

Under the slightly astonished gaze of Chu Sanhu and the Magic Armor Master behind him, the Demon Armor disassembled to cover Li Xiu's entire body.

After donning the Demon Armor, the Light Patterns on the armor continuously lit up. Even though he hadn't used the Demonic Light Skill, he had roughly understood the performance.

Removing the Demon Armor and placing it back in its original position, Li Xiu said to Chu Sanhu, "A very impressive Demon Armor. The Demonic Light transmission rate is excellent; the Energy Source should be a matrix structure composed of multiple Demon Cores. The maximum power greatly exceeds that of ordinary S-Class Magic Armor, yet the required Spiritual Sense strength isn't very high. A very clever design, it's likely a result of recent research..."

Li Xiu pointed out the advantages of the Demon Armor one by one, prompting Chu Sanhu to nod repeatedly.

Beyond doubt, Li Xiu genuinely understood Demon Armor; he wasn't just an ordinary Magic Armor Master who knew only how to operate it.

The difference is akin to someone who knows how to drive but doesn't necessarily understand the principles and structure of cars.

After casually testing, Li Xiu could articulate the internal structure of the Demon Armor so clearly, even recognizing the energy matrix newly developed by White Night City. This wasn't something an ordinary Magic Armor Master could achieve.

"As Commander Li sees it, is there still a need for our White Night City to purchase those technologies?" Chu Sanhu said lightly.

"Indeed, there's no need. Producing such Demon Armor likely means your city has already overcome most of those technologies. Even if some technologies haven't been achieved, they are dispensable and don't significantly impact the broader picture," Li Xiu said.

"Commander Li is indeed a discerning person," Chu Sanhu nodded with a smile.

"However, there's something I'm unsure whether I should say or not." Li Xiu shifted the tone of the conversation.

"Speak freely," Chu Sanhu knew Li Xiu was definitely going to discuss the shortcomings of this Demon Armor; he wanted to hear what insights Li Xiu could offer.

"The performance of this Demon Armor is very good; the matrix structure addresses the issue of insufficient energy. Although this causes the Demon Armor to be somewhat bulky, that's not a real problem for now," Li Xiu said.

Upon hearing Li Xiu mention the matrix structure's size issue, Chu Sanhu felt a bit disappointed. Still, hearing Li Xiu say it's not a major problem, he curiously asked, "From what you imply, what big issues does this Nightwalker have? What might they be?"

"Material," Li Xiu directly stated, "This Demon Armor uses composite materials, but the material itself isn't strong enough. If this energy matrix's power exceeds eighty percent, the armor won't be able to withstand the energy burn from transmitting Demonic Light; it will be damaged. If used for extended

periods, exceeding half an hour, it can't maintain even sixty percent power, only running below sixty percent power to operate normally without damaging the core..."

Chu Sanhu grew more astonished as he listened; what Li Xiu said seemed almost like reading from White Night City's laboratory's actual test data, with virtually no deviation.

The Magic Armor Master behind Chu Sanhu was also somewhat moved, knowing well the issues of Nightwalker, realizing Li Xiu's points were entirely accurate.

"You're right, material is indeed a concern. However, Nightwalker is designed for mass production; it's impossible to use advanced materials because the cost is too high, and mass production isn't feasible," the Magic Armor Master said.

"Space City has already solved this issue; their produced Demon Armor uses composite materials capable of withstanding Super Spirit Level energy bursts. With this kind of energy matrix, even with full power operation, it can be used for prolonged periods without damaging the main components," Li Xiu slowly said.

"Are you sure Space City has researched such composite materials?" Before the Magic Armor Master could speak, Chu Sanhu stared at Li Xiu and asked.

"It's almost ready for mass production; if your city's Demon Armor materials don't see a breakthrough shortly, I predict a crushing defeat in future high-end magic armor markets," Li Xiu said with certainty.

"Why should we believe you? Just because you say so? Even if Space City researched that material, it would definitely be classified top secret; how would you know?" The Magic Armor Master skeptically questioned Li Xiu.

"Sir, I've gone up against Rakshasa from Space City; she used the kind of new Demon Armor I'm referring to. After I captured that armor, it was handed over to the laboratory for detailed testing. Frankly speaking, White Night City's material technology falls far short of Space City; it's impossible to reach Space City's level of advancement in the short term," Li Xiu said.

"Even if what you said is true, merely obtaining material data from tests has little utility; material manufacturing is equally a complex scientific field. Can Changsheng Tian replicate that material?" the Magic Armor Master said.

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"If it can't be replicated, then I have no reason to be here." Li Xiu placed the resources back in front of Chu Sanhu and pointed to one item, saying, "Sir, take a closer look at this material technology. Using this material technology, I can guarantee that the Nightwalker's Energy Matrix can run at full power for at least two hours."

"Is this true?" Chu Sanhu stared at Li Xiu with piercing eyes.

He knew too well the value of material technology; the birth of any new material is enough to trigger a revolution.

Once materials can't keep up, they might soon be eliminated.

Being able to buy new materials at a high price is already considered fortunate. If Space City developed such materials, there might be a technological blockade against White Night City, making it impossible to buy them even at high prices. Even if they could buy them, it would be at exorbitant prices.

"A ten-thousand-fold profit is inadequate to describe the sheer profit of new materials; it might even be a hundred-thousand-fold or million-fold profit."

"If you're interested, sir, I can provide some samples. Once we test the material's performance, we can discuss further," Li Xiu smiled and said.

"How do you want to cooperate? Are you providing materials for our Chu Family?" Chu Sanhu looked at Li Xiu and asked.

If Li Xiu only provides materials, the price would likely be high. Once the new materials are used and their production can't be replicated, it would be equivalent to handing the lifeline of the Chu Family over to Li Xiu.

"The technology can be transferred." Li Xiu understood what Chu Sanhu was worried about.

"What about the equipment?" Chu Sanhu asked another crucial question. Only having technology without equipment still poses a problem. Many manufacturing techniques for new materials require high-tech equipment, which inherently has technology no less important than the materials themselves, becoming another critical point.

"I'm sorry, equipment technology cannot be transferred. However, we can sign an agreement where I provide a complete set of equipment and can provide technical personnel for maintenance and repair, ensuring the production line runs smoothly. We can negotiate the price to a mutually acceptable rate." Li Xiu naturally wouldn't hand over this lifeline to the Chu Family. Without holding this lifeline, the Chu Family could shake off his control whenever they wish.

"If we cooperate, I want exclusive rights," Chu Sanhu said.

"Certainly." Li Xiu readily agreed.

"Good, bring the samples over, and I'll have someone test them. If there are no issues, we'll immediately discuss the cooperation details." Chu Sanhu was a decisive person; once he made his mind, he acted promptly without hesitation.

Li Xiu took the samples out of his backpack and handed them to the Magic Armor Master.

Chu Sanhu immediately instructed them to take the samples to the laboratory for testing before smiling at Li Xiu, saying, "Commander Li rarely visits; let Xiaojun host you well. Enjoy a stay in White Night City for a couple of days."

After Li Xiu left, Chu Sanhu immediately convened a meeting of the Chu family's core members to discuss the materials and information Li Xiu brought.

"Whether Space City has developed such new materials is still uncertain; I believe we should not be too hasty in this matter."

"What if, as Li Xiu said, Space City has already developed and mass-produced new materials? If White Night City can't catch up immediately, it might suffer a significant blow, possibly losing the ability to compete with Space City, which would be a disaster."

"Is new material so easy to mass-produce? I think the authenticity of this matter needs further consideration."

"They've made the materials and can mass-produce them; they can't be fake."

"With the equipment technology in their hands, if we cooperate with Changshengtian, won't our Chu Family be subjected to control by Changshengtian?"

"Our intelligence personnel stationed in Space City have not received any news regarding new materials. I think Li Xiu's words may not be trustworthy."

"We've persisted for so many years without being controlled by Changshengtian, cooperating with Li Xiu now is akin to walking into a trap."

"What about the new materials? Not everyone is an S-Class Magic Armor Master, and not every S-Class Magic Armor Master can afford new Demon Armor. Our Nightwalkers still have their user group. Even if we have to engage in a price war with Space City, with similar performance and much cheaper price, there will still be Magic Armor Masters choosing Nightwalker..."

The Chu Family members were all talking among themselves, most holding a resistant attitude towards cooperation with Changshengtian.

"Sir, what's your opinion?" Chu Ershu looked at the old man and said; once he spoke, everyone turned their eyes to the old man.

Chu Sanhu said lightly, "I want to hear one person's opinion first."

"Who?" Chu Ershu asked in confusion.

"They should be arriving soon, let's wait a bit." Chu Sanhu sipped tea and said.

Everyone could only wait patiently, secretly guessing who the old man was waiting for, someone with such influence to make the usually decisive old man want to hear their opinion.

After a while, the door to the meeting room was opened, and Chu Jun entered.

"Sir, you called for me?" Chu Jun came up beside the old man and said.

Everyone seated there were essentially his elders, leaving no place for him, forcing him to stand beside the old man.

Everyone was somewhat surprised, they didn't expect the person the old man was waiting for was Chu Jun, who had no talent for Magic Armor and had never been involved in the Chu Family's Magic Armor business. No one understood why the old man wanted to hear his opinion.

"You heard everything Li Xiu said today. Do you think our Chu Family should cooperate with him?" Chu Sanhu, sipping his tea, casually said.

"Sir, I don't understand matters about Demon Armor and don't know the impact of the materials and technology Li Xiu mentioned on our Chu Family, but I only know one thing." Chu Jun said slowly.

"What's that?" Chu Sanhu put down his tea cup and looked at Chu Jun.

Everyone's gaze also turned towards Chu Jun, who said slowly, "Li Xiu used Demon Armor to strike down a Spirit Forging Level demon spirit."

"What!" With these words, the high-level members of the Chu Family were all shocked.