

When God 721

Chapter 721 Divine Diamond_3

The original revolver handle reversed, held upside down by Li Xiu like a futuristic charging version of a Gatling gun, aimed at the Spring of Evil in the sky.

"Embrace the baptism of sin," Li Xiu pulled the trigger, the wheel filled with blue light energy spun wildly, and blue astral bullets poured out like the Milky Way from the seven barrels.

Bang bang bang bang!

Blue astral bullets struck the Spring of Evil, exploding continuously in the air, like dazzling blue fireworks, coloring the entire city blue in an instant.

Yet, despite the continuous barrage of astral bullets pouring down like the Milky Way, they couldn't harm the Divine Diamond Body of the Spring of Evil even a bit.

All the bullets hitting it shattered upon impact, scattering fragments of light fiercely, appearing intense yet ultimately futile.

The Super Spirit Level Forbidden Spear couldn't harm that Divine Diamond Body at all.

When Li Xiu's light energy was almost depleted, unable to continue supporting the Forbidden Spear's rapid fire, the terrifying bullet storm finally stopped, and Li Xiu held the Gatling-like Forbidden Spear, breathing slightly.

"I told you, you can't harm my Divine Diamond Body, now it's your turn to die," said the Spring of Evil, spreading its wings, slicing towards Li Xiu with scissors-like Demonic Light.

Li Xiu watched the scissors-like Demonic Light coming at him without any intention to dodge, instead revealing a sinister smile at the corner of his mouth.

Snap!

Li Xiu stood there motionless, yet the scissors-like Demonic Light couldn't hit him, only flying past him, slicing several buildings behind him before disappearing completely.

"How can it be?" Spring of Evil was somewhat stunned, obviously aiming to slice Li Xiu, but why did it veer off target?

Li Xiu hadn't used any force to deflect the Demonic Light; it had veered off on its own upon release.

"Your Divine Diamond Body indeed possesses the strength of a Divine Position Level, but unfortunately, your power has fallen to Spirit Forging Level. No matter how strong the body is, without the Divine Position Level's might, it can block my bullets but can't neutralize the peculiar forces attached to them..." Li Xiu said slowly.

The astral bullets unleashed by the Forbidden Spear earlier had three types: The Seventh Great Taboo Refusal, The Seventh Great Taboo Not Seek, and The Seventh Great Taboo Unlucky.

Those hit by Refusal bullets will experience deviations in their actions and thoughts, intending to do something, yet their body can't act in accordance with their thoughts. The stronger the effect of the Refusal bullet, the greater the deviation.

Spring of Evil is now at Spirit Forging Level; the influence of the Refusal bullet on it isn't significant, but it still has some effect, which is why the Demonic Light it released veered off course.

Spring of Evil was enraged, its wings vibrated again, emitting Light Blades like scissors, yet all those blades slid past Li Xiu without hitting him.

This was not just the work of Refusal bullets but also the Unlucky bullets. Under the impact of Unlucky bullets, actions will always develop in unfavorable directions.

For someone like Spring of Evil attacking continuously, even with the influence of Refusal bullets, there should still be one or two Light Blades flying toward Li Xiu, yet not a single one did, illustrating the effect of Unlucky bullets.

"Our battle has barely begun." Li Xiu held the Forbidden Spear with one hand and the Golden Dinner Knife with the other, suddenly rushing toward the Spring of Evil.

As he charged at the Spring of Evil, the Forbidden Spear resumed its bullet storm, pouring bullets like the Milky Way.

Spring of Evil, attempting to evade the bullets, found itself off the intended path, unable to dodge the bullet storm, as if it had collided on its own.

Bang bang! Bang bang!

Under the bombardment of the bullet storm, the Spring of Evil's body swayed left and right, Li Xiu took advantage to close in quickly, slashing the Golden Dinner Knife in reverse onto the Spring of Evil, forcing its body to stagger, nearly falling.

The Spring of Evil barely stabilized itself and attempted to fly, but another torrent of bullets rained down, baptizing its body again with bullets like raindrops.

Clang! Clang!

Li Xiu's other hand wielding the Golden Dinner Knife struck the Spring of Evil continuously, but unfortunately, his light energy wasn't strong enough, and the Spring of Evil's Divine Diamond Body was too formidable; repeated strikes couldn't harm its body.

Meanwhile, the Demonic Light counterattacks from the Spring of Evil all avoided Li Xiu automatically, not a single Demonic Light touched him.

"You cannot harm me; no matter how strong your skills are, what's the use? I'll watch how long your light energy lasts; when it's depleted, you will die," Spring of Evil coldly restrained its anger.

It had already discerned that Li Xiu's level was too low, and the peculiar ability of the bullets, unable to penetrate its body, only had a momentary impact.

That's why Li Xiu didn't hesitate to burn through his light energy, shooting continuously at it, to maintain the effect of the bullets' peculiar forces. Once Li Xiu's light energy is exhausted and can't fire such bullets, it would quickly recover from their effects, returning to normal. At that time, killing Li Xiu, drained of light energy, would be as effortless as turning a hand.

"You've lost your chance." Li Xiu, with a reverse strike of the Golden Dinner Knife, directly slashed the Spring of Evil to the ground.

Simultaneously, a Demon Spirit Ring flew from Li Xiu's finger and transformed into a Demon Spirit that descended.

Chapter 722 The Arrival of a Wonderful Era

As Demigod Shana descended, Li Xiu wielded the Forbidden Spear, bombarding the Spring of Evil on the ground frantically. The relentless assault made it difficult for the Spring of Evil to rise, carving a deep pit in the earth.

Demigod Shana's Blue Diamond Spear shimmered with an eerie azure light, launching a bullet at the Spring of Evil on the ground.

In theory, the level of Demigod Shana was too low, and its bullet was not as powerful as the bullets of the Forbidden Spear.

But when that bullet hit the Divine Diamond Body of the Spring of Evil, although the warhead shattered, it left a layer of blue light on its flawless diamond-like divine body, indicating the effect of the Devouring God Skill.

Li Xiu's Forbidden Spear suppressed the Spring of Evil frantically, and as he leapt, amidst the roaring gunfire, the Golden Dinner Knife fell heavily, piercing the small area of the Divine Diamond Body that had turned blue.

This time, the tip of the Golden Dinner Knife managed to pierce slightly, causing the blue-stained Divine Diamond Body to begin to crack.

"No... impossible..." With its divine body injured, the Spring of Evil let out a cry of agony.

Bang! Bang!

Demigod Shana kept firing continuously from the side. Its bullets couldn't penetrate the body of the Spring of Evil but left blue stains after shattering.

Li Xiu discarded the Forbidden Spear, pressing a hand on the Divine Diamond Body of the Spring of Evil, the Super Bottle Suction frantically gulped, while the Golden Dinner Knife in his other hand exploded with light energy, stabbing toward the Divine Diamond Body repeatedly.

The Spring of Evil struggled desperately, but it couldn't escape the control of the Super Bottle Suction. Its body was repeatedly pierced by the Golden Dinner Knife, with more and more cracks appearing on the Divine Diamond Body.

"No..." At the Spring of Evil's terrified scream, the Golden Dinner Knife in Li Xiu's hand, blooming with golden radiance, stabbed once more into the same spot, directly piercing through this time. The blue-stained Divine Diamond Body shattered like glass, and the final strike of the Golden Dinner Knife pierced into a mass of black soft matter.

The black soft matter appeared to lose its vitality as soon as it was pierced by the Golden Dinner Knife, going limp instantly. Li Xiu quickly grabbed the Forbidden Spear and fired an Undying Bullet at the limp mass, but it was a bit too late. The soft matter had already turned into a puddle of slime, revealing a crystal-like black Demon Core underneath.

Only then did Li Xiu lift his hand that pressed the Spring of Evil, seeing it was covered in wounds, bleeding profusely, with fragments of the shattered Divine Diamond Body embedded within the wounds.

Li Xiu pulled the fragments out one by one, discarding them on the ground. To his surprise, Demigod Shana walked over, picking up the fragments of the Divine Diamond Body from the ground, stuffing them into its mouth one by one, not sparing those smeared with dirt and blood, devouring them all in no time.

The brilliance from Demigod Shana's body was already strong, and after consuming those fragments, the brilliance grew even more dazzling, its azure light almost blinding.

The next moment, Demigod Shana transformed back into the Demon Spirit Ring, returning onto Li Xiu's finger. But the ring remained splendidly luminous, never dimming, like a blue star shining on Li Xiu's finger.

Li Xiu picked up the Demon Core from the ground and then the Forbidden Spear. He then fired an Undying Bullet at the wound on his leg. The bullet entered the wound, emitting a radiant glow, yet the wound did not heal rapidly.

"Did you inflict this wound?" Li Xiu raised the Golden Dinner Knife in his hand, staring at him as he spoke.

"Cough, cough, my lord, I was simply eager to save you. How could I have known, with your miraculous abilities, wisdom, and bravery, you had your own plans? Had I known earlier, not even given ten thousand courages, would I dare harm you!" The Evil Luo King said awkwardly.

"Why can't the wound you caused heal?" Li Xiu did not seem intent on holding him accountable but merely wanted to understand why the wound couldn't heal, still bleeding profusely. If it continued, it wouldn't be long before he succumbed to blood loss.

"In my frantic attempt to save you, I inadvertently activated a bit of the Food Knife's power. Wounds inflicted by the Food Knife cannot heal," the Evil Luo King hurriedly explained. "But there's no need to worry. You can just cut away a layer of flesh from the wound. Without the impediment of the Food Knife's power, the wound will naturally heal."

Upon hearing this, Li Xiu wasted no words. He unsheathed the Fire Lotus Sword, braving the pain, and sliced away a layer from the wound made by the Golden Dinner Knife with the Fire Lotus Sword.

Then he fired an Undying Bullet at the wound, which indeed began to heal.

The death of the Spring of Evil did not restore the City of Kindness to its original appearance. The entire square remained like wrought iron, with iron statues scattered everywhere.

Wan Chaoxin, who was originally in the sky, had long since returned to normal, witnessing the entire process of Li Xiu slaying the Spring of Evil, bearing a peculiar expression.

"It seems I haven't been working hard enough." Wan Chaoxin gazed at Li Xiu on the square, his heart seemingly making some kind of judgment.

Li Xiu tidied everything up, initially intending to head outside the city to call back Ah Fei and the others. Wan Chaoxin, however, volunteered to bring everyone back from outside the city.

The group returned to the city, seeing the iron-like square and the iron statues scattered everywhere, their faces revealing expressions of shock.

Most of the Trial Takers who remained in the city had likely turned into iron statues, never to return.

Chapter 723 Arrival of the Beautiful Era_2

Li Xiu asked Chu Jun to blow out the Longevity Lamp, and the few of them returned to the Trial Gate.

After bidding farewell to the Wan Chao brothers, Li Xiu and his companions also returned to Courtyard Seven.

On the way, Li Xiu wrapped his hand in clothing, as the Demon Spirit Ring from the transformation of Demigod Shana was too luminous for his liking, and he didn't want to draw attention.

Back in his room, he unwrapped the clothing from his hand, but the light from the Demon Spirit Ring showed no sign of dimming, with no telling how long it would take to return to normal.

Li Xiu placed the two remaining Super Spirit Gemstones and his latest acquisitions on the table.

A Super Spirit Ruby, a Super Spirit Emerald, two Spirit Casting Demon Cores, and a Spirit Casting Skill Ring — quite a substantial haul.

Without waiting for Li Xiu's summons, the Bride-to-Be came floating out on her own, staring at the Super Spirit Ruby on the table, but remained unusually silent.

"If you want it, go ahead," Li Xiu said with a smile.

"Thank you, my lord," the Bride-to-Be said before picking up the Super Spirit Ruby from the table. With slender fingers, she held the Super Spirit Ruby and placed it into her mouth.

As the Super Spirit Ruby entered her gut, a strange transformation immediately took place on the Bride-to-Be. The red radiance surged forth, enveloping her entire body in a blood-red glow.

After a long while, the blood-red light on the Bride-to-Be finally started to recede, and Li Xiu noticed a marked change in her appearance.

The Bride-to-Be, originally appearing much like a red-clad Sadako, now actually had the air of a bride.

The red clothing she wore now resembled a wedding gown, becoming exquisite and magnificent. Her previously bare feet now donned red shoes, and her face had changed from its earlier disheveled look to being adorned with a red veil, truly resembling a bride awaiting her wedding day.

Bride-to-Be under the starry sky: Evolvable Demon Spirit.

Level: S-level.

Quality: Aurora.

Super Spirit Limit: One percent.

Talent Skill: Wedding Dress.

After examining the Bride-to-Be's attributes, Li Xiu felt somewhat disappointed; despite her transformation, there were no changes in her attributes aside from gaining a minimal Super Spirit Limit.

"Could this guy have only one skill?" Li Xiu thought silently, albeit helplessly.

However, the Forbidden Spear provided Li Xiu with quite a surprise.

Forbidden Spear: Super Spirit.

Level: S.

Quality: Radiance.

Super Spirit Limit: One hundred percent.

Talent Skill: The Seventh Great Taboo No Killing, The Seventh Great Taboo Immortality, The Seventh Great Taboo Unlucky, The Seventh Great Taboo Refusal, The Seventh Great Taboo No Sacrifice, The Seventh Great Taboo Not Seek, The Seventh Great Taboo Immortal.

It might be due to directly absorbing two Super Spirit Sapphires, which allowed the Forbidden Spear's Super Spirit Limit to reach one hundred percent, just a step away from promoting to the Light Base.

To think a Super Spirit could awaken a talent skill, not even Jedi Knights can perform such feats.

With the Seventh Great Taboo Skills completed, it raises the question of whether new talent skills will emerge upon reaching Light Base and Spirit Casting.

As for the remaining Super Spirit Emerald, Li Xiu himself didn't have much use for it as he hadn't bound any Green Tourmaline contracts or Demon Spirits, planning instead to trade it for resources he required later on.

The one thing that left Li Xiu a bit frustrated was that although both the Evil Spirit Token and the Forbidden Spear had reached Super Spirit status, his Light Seed hadn't made much progress, and the intensity of the Ultimate Light seemed not as strong as the Evil Spirit Token and Forbidden Spear.

"I need to invest some resources quickly to cultivate the Light Seed," Li Xiu planned on selling off these resources to trade for ones he could use.

The two Spirit Casting Demon Cores and the Spirit Casting Skill Ring definitely couldn't be sold, leaving only the Super Spirit Emerald.

Although the Gentleman's Hat also required gemstones, it specifically needed Electric Green Tourmaline, whereas the Super Spirit Emerald belonged to the emerald category and not the same type.

After pondering for a bit, Li Xiu decided to place the Super Spirit Emerald on consignment at the Treasure Light Pavilion, not bothering to find a buyer himself as he didn't know who might need such a Super Spirit Gemstone.

"You really are full of surprises, little brother. I originally thought I could seize the opportunity at the City of Kindness to make a deal with you, but you solved the Prince Statue," the old immortal sighed. "I heard from those who returned alive that the Prince Statue is extremely fearsome, possibly at Spirit Casting Level. So, managing to slay it and seize all the Super Spirit Gemstones, even without using the Demon Armor, speaks volumes of your Commander Level abilities."

"If the old Commander truly wishes to recall your son, I can offer a helping hand," Li Xiu said with a smile.

"Do you really mean that, my little brother?" The old immortal could hardly believe his ears. Previously, he had tried every method to seek Li Xiu's help, yet Li Xiu hadn't agreed. Now, without needing anything from him, Li Xiu was offering assistance, leaving the old immortal immensely surprised.

"Certainly," Li Xiu replied calmly. "However, if I were in your shoes, old Commander, I wouldn't hastily recall your son from the Sword Soul Gate."

"What do you mean by that?" the old immortal looked at Li Xiu with some confusion.

"Instead of recalling him, I would use this opportunity to cultivate your son's capabilities to stand independently," Li Xiu explained.

The old immortal sighed, "If only I thought the same. The Sword Soul Gate is indeed a treasure trove for sword practitioners. Even an average swordsman could, with training there, reach Light Base, or even Spirit Casting; however, my son has a problem. Even with resources, he struggles to quickly promote to Light Base."

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"Why?" Li Xiu really couldn't think of why, with his financial resources, he couldn't push his son onto the Light Base.

"Brother, you are so kind, I don't want to hide things from you. My youngest son is named Old Qian, with a nickname Thousand Gate Sword." The old immortal smiled bitterly at this point.

"Old Qian... that's really a good name..." Li Xiu coughed lightly.

"You think that name is good too, right? At that time, I wanted to choose a name with a good meaning, hoping for many descendants and blessings, so I took the first word from 'eternal generations' and called him this name..." The old immortal said awkwardly, "I didn't think much at the time, got used to calling him Xiao Qian, and it ended up as such an unwelcoming name when the first name and surname were combined."

"The more frustrating thing is, the name is one thing, but his Symbiotic Contract even matched his name." The old immortal said gloomily.

"What Symbiotic Contract matches his name?" Li Xiu couldn't figure out what kind of Symbiotic Contract it could be.

"His Symbiotic Contract is called Illusion Sword, and to be honest, that sword is too special, it can't directly fight at all. It relies entirely on deception in battle. If he can run, it's fine, but he can't handle such frontal battles as guarding. Not to mention, he hasn't even ascended to Light Base, and even if he did, he still couldn't handle it. Moreover, his advancement to Light Base is extremely difficult, and he hasn't figured out a way to ascend." The old immortal said.

"What's difficult about it?" Li Xiu pondered and asked.

"Ascending to Light Base simply means breaking the Symbiotic Contract and merging it to truly retain Light Energy in the human body and strengthen oneself with it. But that Illusion Sword, damn it, doesn't even have a physical form, it's just an Illusory Sword, can't even hurt anyone. So how do you break and merge such a sword to ascend to Light Base?" The more the old immortal spoke, the more frustrated he became.

"An Illusory Sword, such a Symbiotic Contract exists, that's interesting." Li Xiu laughed, "Since the Shattered Contract Foundation path is not feasible, why not try the Light Planting Technique? With your strength, it shouldn't be difficult to give your son Light Energy, right?"

"Your Light Planting Technique is indeed exquisite, and I thought about giving him Light Energy, but my son just won't agree. He insists on using the Illusion Sword to establish a foundation, even if he hits a wall, he won't turn back. Do you think I must have committed sins in my past life to have such a son?" The old immortal was so angry that he scratched his head.

"How about this, can I meet your son first? If there's really no other way, I can have him join the Technician Group and then transfer him out of the Sword Soul Gate." Li Xiu pondered and said.

The reason Li Xiu suddenly became interested in the Sword Soul Gate is that he wanted to use it to increase the Light Veins of his Fire Lotus Sword.

Currently, the Fire Lotus Sword is the only Light Base in Li Xiu's possession, and it's all-in-one attack and defense, a very useful contract. Within the Sword Soul Gate, the Light Veins can increase quickly, and there's even a chance to perform Spirit Casting.

Of course, Li Xiu didn't plan to guard the Sword Soul Gate himself for long, as he had many Super Spirit Powerhouses under his command, like Sha Chu, Chu Qi, and Jing Li, whose advancement to Light Base was only a matter of time. At that time, he would have them take turns guarding the Sword Soul Gate to extract a large number of resources from it.

Although the resources are used for sword techniques, which they don't need, they can be exchanged for what they require.

Chu Qi and the others are different from Jing Li; Jing Li has no support and relies on himself for everything, earning resources through battles, so he can't stay at the Sword Soul Gate, as it would be detrimental to his growth.

Chu Qi and the others have abundant resources to assist them, so they aren't short of resources but lack practical experience. The Sword Soul Gate is a good place for them.

"I wonder what you need from this old man?" The old immortal looked at Li Xiu and asked.

"This is one of the Super Spirit Gemstones I brought from the City of Kindness. I hope to sell it on consignment at the Treasure Light Pavilion." Li Xiu took out a box containing a Super Spirit Emerald and placed it in front of the old immortal.

"Is there anything else?" The old immortal frowned and asked.

Li Xiu's request was not a condition at all. Selling a Super Spirit Gemstone would benefit the Treasure Light Pavilion itself, and even without his son's matter, the pavilion would be willing to help sell the gemstone.

"That's all." Li Xiu shook his head.

"That's all?" The old immortal was slightly taken aback.

"Yes, that's all." Li Xiu nodded confidently.

The old immortal smiled bitterly, "Commander Li's words make this old man somewhat hesitant to accept."

"If you think that's not enough, then help me sell the Super Spirit Gemstone at a good price." Li Xiu pushed the box to the old immortal.

"Rest assured, Commander Li. It will be at a high price, and there will be no fees or commissions." The old immortal said.

"Let's settle it that way then. I'll go visit your son first." Li Xiu got up and said.

The old immortal wrote a receipt and contract for Li Xiu and then said, "You know, in the Longevity Heaven, I have no background or backing, and there are many things I'm unable to do..."

"You worry too much." Li Xiu didn't elaborate further and left the Treasure Light Pavilion with the receipt and contract.

Li Xiu learned from the old immortal that his youngest son could only leave the Sword Soul Gate once a month, and the next time would be in a week, so he had to wait until then to see him.

Only those guarding the Sword Soul Gate could enter without the president's special order.

After returning home, Sha Chu brought him good news. She had reached a cooperation agreement with the Chu Family, and all that was needed was for Li Xiu to sign the contract and transport the equipment and instruments there, then just wait for the money to roll in.

"The beautiful era of not lacking money is finally about to begin." Li Xiu rejoiced in his heart. He no longer had to worry about having no gemstones to feed his spirit or resources to practice the Light Planting Technique.

Chapter 725 Please Grant Me One Sword

Old Thousand came out of the Sword Soul Gate covered in dust and dirt. He had just taken a couple of sips of water in the encampment outside the Trial Gate, when he saw a young man approaching.

"This is a restricted area, and this Trial Gate is not open to the public. No idlers are allowed," Old Thousand shouted when he saw the young man walking straight to the fence, seemingly intending to climb over it.

"I'm not going in; I'm here to find you." The young man spoke with a constant smile on his face, appearing quite cheerful and sunny.

"Find me? What for?" Old Thousand frowned slightly. He had been guarding the Trial Gate for three years, and apart from his family, this was the first time someone had come to see him.

"I heard your swordsmanship is very strong, and I want to seek your guidance on some aspects of swordsmanship." The young man said with a serious expression.

Feeling slightly displeased, Old Thousand responded, "Who did you hear that from? You must be mistaken."

Anyone who knew about his relationship with the Old Undying knew that his swordsmanship was quite lacking. They even secretly gave him the nickname of the most incompetent Trial Taker of his level. How could anyone say his swordsmanship was strong? Old Thousand thought the young man was mocking him.

"Your surname is Old, and your name is Thousand, right?" The young man looked Old Thousand up and down and asked.

"That's correct," Old Thousand nodded.

"Then there's no mistake. I came to ask you about Illusionary Swordsmanship," the young man said seriously.

"Ask me... about... Illusionary Swordsmanship..." Old Thousand stared blankly at the young man, wondering if this guy was mentally unstable. It was the first time he heard someone specifically researching such a thing.

"Yes," the young man nodded with certainty.

"Who are you really? Are you here to cause trouble?" Old Thousand became more convinced that this guy was here to ridicule him.

"You're not Old Thousand, the one who knows Illusionary Swordsmanship?" The young man seemed genuinely puzzled.

Seeing his expression, Old Thousand felt that he didn't seem to be mocking him and became somewhat puzzled himself: "I am Old Thousand. Do you really want to learn Illusionary Swordsmanship?"

"Not learn, but research," the young man said.

"So, you also know Illusion Technique?" Old Thousand couldn't help but feel some sympathy for this man. He thought he was the only one unlucky enough to have ended up with an illusion sword as a Symbiotic Contract that couldn't harm anyone; it turns out someone else was just as unfortunate.

"A little bit," the young man nodded.

"I thought so," Old Thousand sighed, walked over to open the gate in the fence, and said sympathetically, "Come on in. Although I don't have much to teach you, as a senior, I can share some experience for you to reference."

The young man didn't stand on ceremony. After coming in, he sat down on a stool and asked with a grin, "I'm curious, what level has your Illusionary Swordsmanship reached?"

Hearing this question, Old Thousand became more convinced that the young man, like himself, had unfortunately formed a contract with an illusory Symbiotic Contract. Since it had no real combat power, one could only research these illusory levels.

"If you're willing to listen, I'll share with you. Based on what I've learned, I believe Illusion Technique should have three levels," Old Thousand began to speak volubly as if he had found a kindred spirit: "The first level is True Illusion. You must make the illusion real, reaching the point of making the false indistinguishable from the true, so that flaws cannot be discerned. Only then can the fake be transformed into the real. Although it lacks actual destructive power, it can instill awe, allowing one to conquer without fighting. This level is tough, but it's just the foundation of Illusion Technique."

"Making false indistinguishable from true is indeed not easy. Is that really just the foundation?" The young man nodded, continuing, "And what about the second level?"

"The second level is more advanced; it's called Fake Illusion." Old Thousand said.

"Illusion is inherently fake, but what does Fake Illusion mean?" The young man asked with great curiosity.

Old Thousand spoke with some pride: "Brother, this is something you might not know. I researched for a long time to comprehend this level of Fake Illusion."

"To put it simply, because others know everything about you is fake, if at this time you use something real, they would also assume your real things are fake illusions. For example, everyone knows our Symbiotic Contract is an Illusory Object that cannot cause harm, but if you can find a Parasitic Contract very similar to the Symbiotic Contract, others will take it as an illusion, then it will be greatly advantageous."

"When the true becomes false and the false becomes true, and when the false turns into true and the true into false, if you can master these two levels of True Illusion and Fake Illusion, there will be endless variations. This essence of Heart Technique is nothing more than this," Old Thousand talked vehemently, looking very excited.

"You said Illusion Technique has three levels; False becoming true and true becoming false seem to cover everything. What, then, is the third level?" The young man looked very curious.

Old Thousand enjoyed this feeling, patted the young man's shoulder, and said: "The first two levels can be comprehended by anyone with some wisdom. If one can truly understand them, one will certainly make a great achievement. But the third level is not so simple. Ordinary people cannot even think of it, let alone understand it. Only those with great enlightenment can suddenly grasp this level."

"So, what kind of level is it?" The young man looked at Old Thousand with a face full of anticipation.

Chapter 726 Please Bestow Me a Sword_2

Old Qian chuckled: "This third realm is called Life Illusion. If you can thoroughly understand this realm, you may not be invincible in the world, but at least in the art of illusion, you are almost at the pinnacle."

"What is Life Illusion?" The young man grew more curious.

"To understand what Life Illusion is, you must first clarify what is true and what is false." Old Qian said.

"Is there a need to clarify truth and falsehood?" The young man was puzzled by Old Qian's words.

Old Qian chuckled: "Of course there's a need to clarify. What you perceive as true may not actually be true, and what you perceive as false may not necessarily be false."

"For example?" The young man asked.

"For instance, do you consider yourself a man or a woman?" Old Qian asked the young man earnestly.

"Of course I'm a man, is there any doubt about that?" The young man replied.

"Isn't there a possibility that you don't actually know, and that the real you is a woman?" Old Qian said seriously.

"That's impossible. Everyone can see that I'm a man." The young man said.

"Everyone can see you're a man, but what if they're all lying to you? What if, in reality, you're a woman, and they just told you you're a man, making you believe you are a man, while actually you are a woman." Old Qian's words left the young man somewhat confused.

"Even if they don't tell me, I can judge for myself that I'm a man. Physiological characteristics don't lie, right?" The young man said.

"Why wouldn't they? Your basis for judging yourself as a man from physiological characteristics is just the knowledge you've acquired, isn't it? And knowledge is created by humans. If that knowledge has been altered, and the knowledge you learned is wrong, how can you judge whether you are truly a man?" Old Qian further explained.

"This question seems meaningless. Even if the whole world is deceiving just me, what's the significance? Whether I'm a man or a woman nominally doesn't affect me. It's like color blindness that mixes blue and green. Though they confuse blue and green, they know what true green is when others talk about it, although the color they see isn't green but blue. They don't know it's blue themselves, yet it doesn't hinder their normal communication with others." The young man pondered.

"Of course it has an impact. If all the knowledge you've learned is false, how can you be sure that what you perceive is true? Perhaps the act of giving birth doesn't only belong to women, or maybe the places you've never been to don't actually exist. Perhaps Earth isn't a sphere but a plane. Anything you haven't personally verified could be false, but you just don't know." Old Qian said earnestly.

"That's nihilism, isn't it? According to you, even what you see with your own eyes might not be true, perhaps staged intentionally by others." The young man felt this question was indeed meaningless.

"Yes, so when you can't distinguish truth from falsehood, what standard do you use to measure what's true and what's false?" Old Qian asked again.

"Then you can only rely on your own feelings." The young man mused.

"Exactly, relying on feelings. But by feeling, people often believe things that are advantageous to them are real." Old Qian continued: "In ancient times, there was a legendary story about a very powerful person who asked a fortune teller for a reading. The fortune teller said that two people were his lucky stars, with their help, he could dominate the world. So the powerful person found those two people and made them his beloved generals. With their assistance, he indeed conquered the world."

"But the fortune teller's reading had a second part, saying that those two people who helped him gain the world would eventually cause him to lose it. If you were that powerful person, would you believe that second part?"

"Of course not." The young man sighed, having understood Old Qian's point.

"Indeed, even if the fortune teller's prediction was accurate, people wouldn't believe truths that are unfavorable to them. When fate favors you, you believe in fate; when fate is against you, regardless of the truth, people are more inclined to believe in their own ability to conquer destiny."

Old Qian continued: "For example, say you are overweight. If someone tells you that you can lose weight effortlessly by indulging in food as you wish, while another says you must undergo painful exercise and give up all delicious food to lose weight. Before knowing which one is correct, once you try, which person's advice would you choose to believe?"

"Without knowing the truth, upon trying, I suppose most would choose to indulge in food freely. But how could one not know the truth in such matters?" The young man countered.

"What if what you know as the truth is false? Imagine you need only indulge in food to lose weight, but being unaware of the truth, you keep hesitating, seldom indulging, and occasionally exercising, ending up not losing any weight. Would you think, perhaps, the lack of results is because you haven't adhered to dieting or exercised enough?"

Chapter 727 Please Grant Me a Sword_3

"This..." The young man seemed unsure of what to say for a moment.

"If the whole world suddenly told you that you've been deceived all this time, and that enjoying delicious food is the way to lose weight, would you want to try it?" The old swindler's expression turned devilishly seductive.

"Probably, after all, it wouldn't hurt to try." The young man said.

"What if after trying, it actually works?" The old swindler continued to ask.

"How could that possibly be effective?" The young man found the notion utterly absurd.

"Why couldn't it be effective? How do you know if you're thin or fat?" The old swindler sneered.

"I have eyes to see." The young man said.

"How do you see? In fact, you can't directly see your entire self. What if the image of yourself in the mirror is fake? What if the numbers on the scale are also fake?" The old swindler questioned, pushing relentlessly.

"Can this be faked too?" The young man smiled bitterly.

"Why not? Do those glamorous beauties with long legs you see on your phone really look like that in reality?" The old swindler asked rhetorically.

"Alright, though it's unlikely, if such a thing really happened, I indeed couldn't tell the truth from falsehood." The young man helplessly spread his hands.

"Yes, you can't distinguish between true and false, so after eating delicacies, various illusions make you feel as if you got thinner, and the food brings you joy. Would you prefer living in such a wonderful world, or in the world where only pain can lead to weight loss? Which world would you wish to be real?" The old swindler continued to ask.

"If given a choice, of course, I'd prefer living in that wonderful world." The young man stated.

"That's right, the truth often brings pain, what's beneficial to people often goes against human nature, while things that bring happiness are often false and cruel. If you can weave an illusion that makes it impossible for people to judge whether the end result is good or bad, then most people will choose the path of false happiness. Some might even indulge in it, despite knowing it's false, pursuing sheer pleasure and happiness until their demise. If the future is illusory, life will ultimately face destruction, this is Life Illusion Realm." The old swindler said slowly.

"Quite the Life Illusion, if one can toy with life to such an extent, that's akin to being a Divine Spirit." The young man admired.

"How do you know we're not currently within a Life Illusion Realm woven by some Divine Spirit?" The old swindler squinted his eyes and laughed coldly: "Maybe everything you possess now and all your past achievements are the happy illusions woven by that Divine Spirit. Perhaps everything you're experiencing is just a dream, and in the real world, you're already a stinking dying person."

The old swindler's voice was eerie and terrifying, sending chills down one's spine.

The young man couldn't help but fall into deep thought. If what he understands as real is not real, how can he distinguish what is truly real?

"Haha, rare to meet someone who shares the same plight. I've talked a lot today, no need to think too much. If you can practice True Illusion and Fake Illusion to their extremes, you can surely find a place under the Light Base. As for the Life Illusion Realm, it's not something humans should consider, it's the realm only Divine Spirits can play with. I'm just idly imagining." The old swindler laughed.

The young man suddenly raised his head, looked at the old swindler, and said, "I want to try the Life Illusion Realm you mentioned."

"I've already told you, it's just my idle imagination, I don't know how, so how could I let you try?" The old swindler smiled.

"No, I believe you've already reached the Life Illusion Realm, grant me a sword." The young man stared at the old swindler calmly.

"What... kind of... joke..." The old swindler feigned humor, but seeing the resolute look in the man's eyes, he couldn't finish his sentence.

"Grant me a sword." The young man fixed his intense gaze on the old swindler, saying slowly, word by word.

Seeing the man like this, the old swindler's expression turned serious too, looking at the man, he said solemnly, "I have indeed grasped a tiny bit of Life Illusion, but only a tiny bit, the consequences are unknown, and I can't control it. If I strike you, you might be eternally trapped in an illusory life, unable to extricate yourself, until death."

"I want to give it a try." The young man insisted.

"But I don't want to kill." The old swindler firmly shook his head.

"Then you should die." The young man suddenly drew a revolver and pulled the trigger at the old swindler's head, so quickly that the old swindler had no chance to react.

The old swindler's face drastically changed, seeing the speed at which the young man drew and fired the gun, he knew it was no joke, the young man genuinely intended to kill, and he was too fast for the old swindler to evade the shot.

Almost as a reflex, the old swindler's hand conjured a dreamlike Light Saber, instantly piercing the man's chest.

Bang!

The bullet hit the old swindler's head simultaneously, he felt a jolt in his head, internally resigning to his fate, never expecting to die this way.

But after waiting, the imagined pain and cracking of his skull didn't occur. He touched his head, finding no trace of injury, instead, a force began to spread within him, erasing the scar left from fighting a demon spirit on his forehead.

The old swindler touched his smooth forehead, stunned, incredulously looking at the young man in front of him, "Are you crazy?"

Chapter 728 The Weakest at the Same Level

"Who the hell are you, bastard? Did you come here to cause trouble for me? For no reason, you made me kill someone. Are you here to disgust me?" Lao Qian angrily rushed over, grabbed the man's collar, and shook him vigorously. Seeing that the man showed no signs of waking up, he slapped him repeatedly, hard.

It was no use. The man lay motionless like a dead pig, unfazed by anything Lao Qian did.

Lao Qian was sweating profusely and sat on the ground in despair, staring blankly at the motionless, seemingly vegetative man.

He didn't know how strong his Illusory Sword truly was because he had been honing it within the Sword Soul Gate in the Realm of Life Illusion. He had only recently grasped its power and had never used it on a person before. Thus, he had no idea if this person could ever wake up after being struck by it.

In battles against the Spirit Demons, he had used his Illusory Sword a total of a dozen times so far, with the strongest opponent being a Light Base Spirit Demon, among which were some Super Spirits.

Based on Lao Qian's experience, not a single Spirit Demon, including Light Base ones, has ever woken up after being hit with his Illusory Sword.

However, Lao Qian still held onto a sliver of hope.

Although none of the Spirit Demons he had fought previously had awakened, they were all killed shortly after being struck by the Illusory Sword. He didn't know whether they could wake up after being affected by it for a longer period.

Perhaps over time, the Illusory Sword's effects might weaken, allowing the person to wake up?

Lao Qian kept vigil over the man, watching each minute pass by; it felt more torturous than waiting for recess as a child. Why was time moving so slowly?

"Xiao Qian." Lao Qian suddenly heard a voice that was both familiar and foreign, and he turned to look. An old, immortal stood outside the railing.

It was familiar because the old immortal was his father; his father's voice was unmistakable.

Yet it felt foreign because he had never heard his father sound so panicked and overwhelmed; his voice trembled as if something terrifying had happened to him.

"Old man, what's going on?" Lao Qian wanted to walk over, but the old immortal couldn't wait and rushed inside, pointing at the man affected by the Illusory Sword and exclaimed, "Xiao Qian, you've stirred up a deadly disaster!"

"What do you mean, old man?" Lao Qian asked, puzzled.

"Is this person struck by your Illusory Sword?" The old immortal's voice trembled as he asked.

"I don't know why this person went mad, insisting on trying my Illusory Sword. I didn't want to fight, but he forced my hand. It was out of necessity..." Lao Qian sensed something was wrong and quickly asked, "Old man, is this person from the four great families?"

"It would be better if he were from the four great families. Even if I had to kill an heir from these families, I'd stake my old bones to keep you alive, and there'd still be a chance." The old immortal said, his face ashen.

Lao Qian realized this might be a big problem, urgently saying, "Is this person's background even more significant than an heir of the four great families? What identity does he have? I can't fathom anyone whose status is above that of the heirs of the four great families."

"He's the Commander's son." The old immortal sighed.

"What... the Commander's son..." Lao Qian was stunned, struggling to comprehend, "But isn't the Commander only supposed to have one daughter, Li Qingyi? Where did an extra son come from?"

"He's the Commander's secret son." The old immortal rushed to the man's side, constantly slapping his face, trying to wake him up.

"The Commander's secret son... Could he be the legendary Technician Group Commander, Li Xiu?" Lao Qian suddenly realized who this man was.

"He is Li Xiu." No matter how hard the old immortal tried, he couldn't wake Li Xiu, growing even more anxious.

"So the rumors are true; Li Xiu really is the Commander's secret son! Old man, where did you hear this from? You couldn't have made a mistake, right?" Lao Qian asked hurriedly.

"How could that be wrong? Think about it; how could he become the Commander as soon as he joined Changsheng Heaven? How could he cause so much trouble inside Changsheng Heaven without anyone being able to touch him? Even Li Changmian was killed by him, and Li Changyin couldn't do anything

about him. Do you find this normal?" The old immortal paused before continuing, "In fact, the Commander had long secretly informed us old folks, telling us to keep an eye on him, but who knew..."

Lao Qian listened, his face turning ashen: "Old man, there's no need to fear. I'm the one who caused this trouble, and I'll bear it alone. This has nothing to do with the family. If the Commander wants someone to pay him back, I'll let him take my life."

"Is this really your decision to make? The Commander finally had a son after thousands of years. If he really dies, then even if our entire family pays with our lives, it won't be enough." The old immortal said, shaking Li Xiu vigorously.

"Old man, stop shaking him; if he's struck by my Illusory Sword, there's no way this will wake him. We can only wait, wait for him to come out of the Illusion Realm himself..." Lao Qian said helplessly.

"Why did you insist on practicing that Illusory Sword? With so many paths ahead, why choose this dead-end road? I've told you countless times before to abandon the Illusion Sword, but you wouldn't listen. What do we do now?" The old immortal lamented, pounding his chest.

Chapter 729 The Weakest of the Same Level_2

Old Qian had never seen Old Immortal so helpless and desperate. His heart was extremely heavy, and after thinking for a while, he said to Old Immortal, "Old man, you should quickly go back now and take your family to escape Everlasting Heaven. I will handle everything here and buy as much time as possible."

"What can you possibly stop with that broken Illusion Sword? The Commander could crush you with a single finger. What do you have to stop him? And where could we flee to? If the Commander wants us dead, even if we escape to The Ends of the Earth, we will still meet the same fate—death." Old Immortal said despondently, "Let's wait then. If Li Xiu doesn't wake up, our whole family might as well prepare to hang ourselves together. At least that would be quicker than trying to live without succeeding."

Old Qian had no solutions either and could only stand by Old Immortal to watch over Li Xiu, hoping that he would awaken.

But as time passed, Li Xiu showed no signs of waking up, seemingly sinking further into the Illusion Realm, with even a slight smile appearing on his face.

"Li Xiu, Li Xiu, you're really a plague. What were you doing messing with me for no reason?" Old Qian felt overwhelmed by sadness as he gazed blankly at Li Xiu.

As he watched, Old Qian suddenly sensed something amiss.

The smile on Li Xiu's face grew stronger, raising a hint of doubt in Old Qian's heart.

He had practiced the Illusory Sword for so long, and although he had just reached the Realm of Life Illusion, he had used it to kill more than a dozen demon spirits. None of those demon spirits trapped in the Realm of Life Illusion ever had a smile like Li Xiu.

Although he said that the true Life Illusion Realm could make people so deeply immersed, unable to extricate themselves, knowing well that it was an illusion yet unwilling to leave.

But he himself had not reached such a level. The expressions on the faces of the demon spirits he killed with the Illusory Sword were all contorted and terrifying, as if they were facing something extremely horrific, unlike the smiling Li Xiu.

Old Qian didn't think it was because his Life Illusion Realm had suddenly become perfected and that he had truly reached the highest level of the Life Illusion Realm.

"Impossible..." Old Qian seemed to have thought of something but dared not trust his judgement, staring fixedly at Li Xiu.

After watching for a while, Old Qian's gaze turned towards Old Immortal and then back to Li Xiu.

The smile on Li Xiu's face remained, while Old Immortal still wore a worried expression.

"It can't be!" Old Qian became increasingly suspicious.

He hadn't reached such a level himself, but when he explained to Li Xiu, he had outlined the theoretical highest level of the Life Illusion Realm, meaning only Li Xiu knew what the pinnacle of the Life Illusion Realm was.

Realizing this, Old Qian's eyes became extremely complex when looking at Old Immortal again.

Old Immortal said anxiously, "Stop pondering and try to think of a way to wake him."

Old Qian sighed inwardly. This was the old man he wanted to see, but the real old man would never show such an expression or express his emotions this way.

Since childhood, the old man had always had a smiling demeanor, as if not even the sky falling could erase his smile.

Old Qian recalled once when, as a child, he followed Old Immortal into the Land of Trial, where Old Immortal left him to face a demon spirit of a higher level alone.

That time, Old Qian almost died at the hands of the demon spirit, yet Old Immortal was completely indifferent, not showing any urgency, never restraining his smile, as if Old Qian's death didn't matter at all.

After that, Old Qian understood that whatever happened, he had to face it by himself. No one would help him.

Old Qian grew up this way, developing independent personality and thinking ability, always using his own methods to solve problems, seeming to mature overnight capable of facing any difficulty alone after that day.

Yet deep inside, Old Qian hoped that Old Immortal could care for him like a normal father.

Old Qian watched Old Immortal's anxious face, sighed softly, and after a deep glance, the Illusion Sword arose from nothing in his hand, striking toward Old Immortal.

Old Immortal's figure suddenly shattered, and the surroundings seemed subtly different. Although still in front of the Sword Soul Gate, Old Qian felt a cool breeze on his skin.

Li Xiu stood still, smiling as usual, but this time Li Xiu spoke.

"You're awake." Li Xiu looked at Old Qian, smiling warmly.

"I didn't expect that Commander Li would also excel in the Life Illusion Realm, surpassing me." Old Qian chuckled bitterly, "Was Commander Li's purpose here merely to tease me?"

"Old Commander asked me to recruit you into the technicians' group, so I came to see you." Li Xiu replied.

"I appreciate Commander Li's goodwill, but there's no need. I'll handle matters with the old man myself." Old Qian frowned.

Li Xiu continued nonchalantly, "Previously, Old Commander wanted to use a Super Spirit Gemstone to persuade me to join my technicians' group. I didn't agree."

"I wasn't aware that the old man would invest so heavily in me. What did he offer Commander Li in the end to make you willing to come?" Old Qian asked.

Chapter 730 The Weakest of the Same Level_3

"In the end, he didn't give anything," Li Xiu said.

"Didn't give anything?" Lao Qian seemed skeptical. If the old man really didn't give anything, how could Li Xiu specifically come to see him?

"Yes, nothing at all," Li Xiu replied with a smile. "I heard you have a nickname as the weakest among your peers and practice the Illusion Sword, so I was curious and wanted to check you out."

"Did the result leave you disappointed, Commander Li?" Lao Qian said coldly.

"No, I was surprised. At your age, you've already comprehended the Realm of Life Illusion. Not only aren't you the weakest among your peers, you're a huge talent. So, I've agreed to your joining the Technician Group," Li Xiu said.

"Commander Li, you've agreed, but I haven't. I never said I would join your Technician Group," Lao Qian replied coldly.

"Whether you agree or not doesn't matter. Since I want you, you are already part of the Technician Group," Li Xiu smiled.

"Sorry, I won't join the Technician Group," Lao Qian said steadfastly.

"No, you will," Li Xiu replied.

"What gives you the right to decide my life? Who do you think you are? Not even the old man can decide my life. What do you think you are? You don't have that qualification," Lao Qian was a bit irritated.

"Your life? Are you sure this is your life?" Li Xiu smiled enigmatically at Lao Qian.

Lao Qian suddenly froze, his face gradually becoming unpleasant as if he realized something.

"Impossible!" Lao Qian summoned the Illusion Sword again and swung a slash towards Li Xiu.

The next second, Li Xiu's figure disappeared under the Illusion Sword, and the surroundings seemed to change a little.

"Illusion in Illusion!" Lao Qian saw the real Li Xiu sitting by his table drinking tea, his face looking even worse.

He was now unable to be sure if the Li Xiu in front of him and everything here was real or illusory, whether this was another Illusion Realm, or if since the moment he met Li Xiu, he had already entered an Illusion Realm.

Illusion within an Illusion, this Illusion Technique was something Lao Qian had thought about before, but he didn't know how to do it. Even Li Xiu could talk to him in the Illusion Realm, which was even more incredible.

Now he didn't know if he was real or illusory, with an impulse to stab himself with a sword to see if he could die.

"Remember to come to my office tomorrow for the paperwork. From now on, you are part of my Technician Group," Li Xiu tossed an invitation card to Lao Qian, then stood up and said, "But I'll leave the Sword Soul Gate for you to guard yourself in the future. I believe with your ability, that's completely not a problem."

With those words, Li Xiu walked out through the railings, disappearing down the path of Wansheng Town.

Until Li Xiu's figure was gone, Lao Qian still couldn't be certain whether he was in reality or in the Illusion Realm set by Li Xiu.

"Is that guy... a devil?" Lao Qian muttered with a complex expression.

Li Xiu walked back on the road, in quite a good mood, because aside from the Vase Monster, he finally found another person who could cross the Spiritual Sense line. This indicated that although people who could cross the Spiritual Sense line were rare, there were indeed some, meaning he wasn't a mutant, nor a monster, just someone relatively rare.

Only Li Xiu still couldn't be sure whether Lao Qian's Spiritual Sense was innate or crossing the line was due to a post-training enhancement from the Illusion Sword.

If it was post-training crossing the line, that would be interesting. Perhaps by researching Lao Qian and his Illusion Sword, a method to allow ordinary Magic Armor Masters to cross the line could be discovered, which would be fascinating.

Currently, Magic Armor Masters are too weak for Li Xiu, to the point he has no interest nor opponents. If Spiritual Sense could be cultivated post-training, creating more Magic Armor Masters who can cross the line, or ones that could rival or even surpass him, Li Xiu would be immensely pleased, as a game without opponents is quite boring.

No matter what, Lao Qian is someone he's determined to have. Not only because the old undying one begged him to recruit Lao Qian but even if the old undying one disagreed, he would still find a way to get Lao Qian into his Technician Group.

Lao Qian's mastery of the Illusory Sword clearly integrated Spiritual Sense and Light Energy, unlike the Vase Monster's Ghostly Eye Covering, which was purely Spiritual Sense externalization.

It's just Lao Qian himself hasn't realized this problem yet, he probably doesn't know that comprehending the Realm of Life Illusion requires a strong Spiritual Sense as a foundation, not just a simple Trial Taker skill.

This inspired some thoughts in Li Xiu, thinking that if a special contract could unify Spiritual Sense and Light Energy, perhaps he could directly unify Spiritual Sense and Light Energy.

Of course, this requires more research, at least to first study the characteristics of that Illusion Sword.

"What kind of blind person would think someone as talented as Lao Qian was one big dud?" Li Xiu thought Lao Qian should definitely be part of his Technician Group, his strong Spiritual Sense should be utilized in controlling Demon Armor.

"Perhaps Lao Qian himself doesn't know how strong his talent in being a Magic Armor Master is. Should I get him a Demon Armor set to let him taste the sweetness first?" Li Xiu secretly plotted. If Lao Qian could become a Magic Armor Master, then the old officer wouldn't only focus on him alone anymore, and he wouldn't personally have to attend those Demon Armor tests.

"If Lao Qian doesn't come tomorrow, I'll go and grab him myself, letting him taste the Endless Illusion Realm. Since it's something he created, he should try it first. Can't blame me for that, as the Life Illusion isn't my invention. If there's blame, it can only be on him," Li Xiu considered himself someone particularly reasonable.