

When God 851

Chapter 851 The Cheater in the Competition

Xiao Er looked over instinctively, his eyes widened at the sight. That Powerful Divine Machine, like a bulldozer, had surprisingly moved back more than ten meters, leaving a long drag mark on the Demon Ash-cast hard ground. The screen of the Powerful Divine Machine continuously flashed with a value prompt of 999.

"My god, what's with that woman? It seems like she only punched, without using any contracts or Demon Spirits, how did she manage to push back the Powerful Divine Machine over ten meters? Is this a malfunction?"

"If it's a malfunction, it should be a display error. The Powerful Divine Machine was pushed back over ten meters and the Demon Ash ground exploded. This seems to be more than just a machine malfunction, doesn't it?"

"What's the origin of that woman, her strength is terrifying."

"Is this truly a strength that a human body can possess? Is she even human?"

"She looks so beautiful, but her strength is really frightening. If I marry her and we have a disagreement, my bones couldn't withstand a single punch from her."

"Can a Trial Taker be this strong?"

People were talking all around, Xiao Er felt his neck stiffen, mechanically turning to Li Xiu and asked, "Li Xiu, is she really your god-sister?"

"I suppose she is." Li Xiu replied with a smile.

"Could she be at the Spirit Forging Level as a Trial Taker?" Xiao Er asked with a strange expression.

"Maybe she is, I'm really not sure." Li Xiu truly did not know what level Wan Chaocun had achieved, but Spirit Casting was certain.

Xiao Er fell silent immediately, scrutinizing Li Xiu as he grumbled inwardly, "Is this guy trying to trap me? With Spirit Forging Level Trial Takers in the competition, what chance do I have?"

"She really is your god-sister, right?" Xiao Er asked through gritted teeth, glaring at Li Xiu.

"Yes, I already told you." Li Xiu looked at Xiao Er, puzzled, not knowing why he repeated the question.

"You knew she was at the Spirit Forging Level, right?" Xiao Er asked again.

"Sort of." Li Xiu nodded.

"Then what was the meaning of your words that day? With your god-sister around, what's the point of me paving the way or being a guiding light? Do you think I'm stupid?" Xiao Er furiously questioned Li Xiu.

"That's not the way to say it. In terms of strength, you definitely can't beat a Spirit Forging Level, but you excel at multi-Demon Spirit control. Who told you to compete in strength against Spirit Forging Level? The Trial Taker's competition has five events. You should pick the one you're good at. Who told you to participate in the Powerful Divine Machine battle?" Li Xiu righteously said.

"How was I supposed to know a Spirit Forging Level Trial Taker would join? You didn't give me an early notice." Xiao Er instantly lost his temper, he was previously thinking of becoming a five-time champion, having signed up for every event.

"No worries, treat these events as walkthroughs. Your stage is the Demon Spirit Frenzy event. Prepare well and let those ordinary Trial Takers know that level doesn't mean everything; absolute skill is just as powerful. Think about it; most Trial Takers now don't have high levels. If they see you achieving what Spirit Forging Level Trial Takers do, or even better, guess what they would think?" Li Xiu patted Xiao Er's shoulder.

Xiao Er's eyes instantly lit up: "That kind of makes sense."

"It's more than just making sense. If you truly beat the Spirit Forging Level Trial Taker, then you wouldn't just be a guiding light; you'd be a god, the god ordinary Trial Takers hold as a faith, the god of multi-Demon Spirit control..." Li Xiu made every effort so Xiao Er wouldn't want his five million back.

"You're right; the Demon Spirit Frenzy is my stage..." Xiao Er's eyes grew brighter, sweeping away his previous gloom.

On the playing field, Chu Jun rushed in with referees and technicians to inspect and test the Powerful Divine Machine.

"Please wait a moment. The staff is checking and testing the Powerful Divine Machine, results will follow." Chu Jun reassured everyone, waiting for the results.

After testing, there was no malfunction or damage to the Powerful Divine Machine. It was still functioning normally.

They hadn't expected such a heavy Powerful Divine Machine to be directly pushed back by someone, so it wasn't secured to the ground but had a set of brake-like devices.

Once the results were out, Chu Jun immediately contacted Li Xiu and Sha Chu. The three of them discussed and came to a conclusion.

The audience and people watching the livestream were all focused on the result, debating intensely online, with several trending topics related to the event.

The descent of the goddess, the strongest Trial Taker.

Is it Divine Force or a malfunction, or perhaps an unseen conspiracy?

The combination of strength and beauty, the world's strongest is actually a goddess.

The Powerful Divine Machine is damaged by mighty force.

...

People's foremost concern was whether Wan Chaocun's achievement counted. If her achievement had issues resulting from malfunction of the Powerful Divine Machine, how would subsequent matches proceed.

Having reached a conclusion, Chu Jun returned to the stage, took the microphone, and announced: "The data from the Powerful Divine Machine is real and valid, there's no damage or abnormality with the machine, and the competition will resume shortly."

Chu Jun's words immediately stirred the crowd, prompting Chu Jun to quickly add, "Since the Powerful Divine Machine's display limit is 999, if all participants reach the limit of 999, the winner will be determined by the distance the Powerful Divine Machine is pushed back. Future rules will adhere to this standard."

Chapter 852 Cheaters in the Competition (2)

Chu Jun said as he punched the Powerful Divine Machine, which had been repaired and returned to its original position. The numbers on the display jumped, finally stopping at 22, and then Chu Jun exited the stage.

The competition continued, with some contestants eliminated while others passed the preliminaries, but no one could score over a hundred again.

Wan Chaocun stood out among all contestants, becoming famous worldwide in just one day.

Now, almost everyone knows about this female Trial Taker who possesses both beauty and strength, her prominence unmatched, making her a hot favorite for the championship.

The Trial Takers from Changsheng Tian originally didn't want to be too ostentatious, refraining from displaying their full strength unless necessary, and were content with just passing.

Even those Spirit Forging level big shots only scored 110.

But after Wan Chaocun's performance, the next day's competition became extraordinarily fierce. On this second round, one only needed to score 40 to pass, and some Trial Takers directly entered the Super Spirit State and scored over a hundred.

The enthusiasm inside and outside the venue was ignited, with those Trial Takers bursting in the Super Spirit State, the contract and Demon Armor shining brilliantly, leaving spectators drooling.

This time, ordinary people outside realized there were so many strong beings among the Trial Takers.

"Wow, this is what a real competition is! What were those cities doing before, without even a Super Spirit, now we have so many!"

"Super Spirit is way cooler than a Magic Armor Master."

"Where did so many Super Spirit Testers come from? They're just too strong!"

"City of Light truly deserves to be the holy land for Trial Takers, this competition is incredible."

"That Demon Armor is just like the legendary Giant Dragon, so imposing!"

"Is that the legendary devil?"

"Aliens!"

The eruption of various Super Spirit Contracts and Demon Armors made the competition exceptionally intense, but none could match Wan Chaocun's singular score of 999.

Other Spirit Forging level big shots didn't join the excitement in the second round, maintaining their scores of 110 to proceed to the next round.

When Wan Chaocun's turn came, the crowd inside and outside was ignited, with cheers from the stands deafening and live stream comments almost covering the screen.

Wan Chaocun held nothing back and scored 999 again, blasting the Powerful Divine Machine back over ten meters.

"So strong, indeed my goddess is impressive."

"Looks like this Trial Taker contest is a foregone conclusion with the goddess taking first place, the only question is if she can claim five championships."

"That's not entirely true, I think there's definitely a hidden big shot among those contestants, waiting to make a stunning appearance in the final!"

Li Xiu was very pleased with the effects of the competition, but he wasn't very interested in the competition itself, as the top five were basically set.

"Come take a look at this." A Fei, in charge of monitoring, suddenly came to find Li Xiu.

Li Xiu followed A Fei to the monitoring room, where A Fei had the staff play some videos one after another.

The video content was of a particular contestant, a rather inconspicuous young man. His first-round results weren't impressive, scoring only 24, but in the second round, his score became 42, barely passing both rounds.

With such scores, he wasn't outstanding among the Trial Takers, and Li Xiu hadn't paid attention to him before, but A Fei specifically pulled up his surveillance footage, indicating there was an issue. Li Xiu watched closely and noticed something unusual.

"This Trial Taker's contract is interesting." Li Xiu commented, observing the footage.

"Take a look at these too." A Fei had the staff play several other clips.

After watching them, Li Xiu understood A Fei's intention and asked, "What's your take?"

"This Trial Taker is cheating, and I suspect his contract can affect the display values on the Powerful Divine Machine," A Fei directly shared her assessment.

Li Xiu looked at the Trial Taker's contract in the video, which was a strange armguard.

Generally, armguards are more complete, enveloping the arm and palm, even protecting the fingers.

This Trial Taker's armguard only safeguarded part of the wrist and forearm. It's more like a large wrist guard, yet larger than typical wrist guards.

More peculiarly, the armguard featured a round dial, with other parts composed of interlocking gears.

Li Xiu had already noticed the dial which displayed a circle of numbers, unlike real clocks. The numbers ranged from 0 to 9, totaling ten.

As the Trial Taker punched the Powerful Divine Machine, two numbers inside the dial emitted a faint glow.

In the first round, numbers 2 and 4 glowed faintly, while in the second round, numbers 2 and 4 again emitted faint light. The illuminated numbers were the same, but the lighting sequence differed.

Number 2 lit first in the first round, but in the second round, number 4 lit first, both closely resembling his test scores, raising suspicions that his symbiotic contract might be influencing the score changes on the Powerful Divine Machine.

Chapter 853: Competition Cheater (Part 3)

"Should we bring him over to confirm?" A Fei asked Li Xiu.

"There's no evidence. Bringing him here would be pointless." Li Xiu shook his head.

"If we don't resolve this now, and he really can manipulate the Powerful Divine Machine's settings, it'll be a problem during the competition." A Fei said.

"This Trial Taker's Symbiotic Contract is intriguing. I'll meet him personally." Li Xiu and A Fei discussed for a while, deciding Li Xiu would meet the Trial Taker himself.

This Trial Taker was staying in the hotel provided for the contestants in the City of Light, so Li Xiu didn't have trouble finding him.

Looking through the Trial Taker's registration details, this person was named Sima Bubiao. It wasn't clear if it was his real name. His region was listed as Gemstone Peninsula, which was formerly Sri Lanka, known for its rich gemstone resources.

However, since the arrival of the Magic Spirits, the area remained in chaos. Many forces desired to seize its Gemstone Vein, yet none have truly secured it. Today, one force might occupy a part of the Gemstone Peninsula, and by tomorrow, they're driven out, amidst ceaseless warfare.

Sima Bubiao just returned to his room for a rest after dinner when he suddenly heard a knock on the door.

"Who is it?" Sima Bubiao asked cautiously.

"Sima contestant, may I have a word with you?" An unfamiliar male voice came from outside.

Sima Bubiao walked to the door, looked out through the Cat's Eye, and saw a man outside with a smile on his face.

Seeing the man's appearance, Sima Bubiao's heart skipped a beat, yet he composed himself and opened the door.

"City Lord Li, what brings you here? Is there something you need?" Sima Bubiao stood at the entrance, not intending to invite Li Xiu inside.

"May we speak inside?" Li Xiu said with a smile.

Sima Bubiao hesitated a moment before stepping aside: "Please come in, City Lord."

"Are you comfortable here?" Li Xiu sat on the sofa, asking warmly.

Sima Bubiao was slightly stunned, not expecting Li Xiu to talk this way.

"The conditions in City of Light are among the best worldwide. An ordinary person like me doesn't usually live in such a house even at home." Sima Buping said.

"Passing the second round, your abilities are ahead of over ninety percent of people on Earth; if that's considered ordinary, what does that make the ninety percent?" Li Xiu continued with a smile, "I see your hometown is Gemstone Peninsula. But as far as I know, your surname should belong to those from White Night City, right?"

"My grandfather's generation already went to Gemstone Peninsula for gemstone business development. Later, the family fell on hard times, barely getting by there, ashamed of the ancestors." Sima Bubiao looked at Li Xiu and said, "City Lord, you didn't come here just to learn these things, did you?"

"Why do you think that's not why?" Li Xiu asked, looking at Sima Bubiao with interest.

Sima Buping hadn't expected Li Xiu to say that, momentarily at a loss for words.

"Are you interested in joining City of Light?" Li Xiu then asked.

"Is City Lord inviting me to join City of Light?" Sima Bubiao asked, surprised while examining Li Xiu.

"Yes." Li Xiu answered his question directly.

Sima Bubiao looked at Li Xiu with complex emotions and said, "Having City Lord value me so highly, I am deeply grateful, but truly, I apologize, I cannot agree to this."

"No problem, may I know the reason?" Li Xiu asked unconcernedly.

"City Lord has treated me generously; if I obscure the truth, it'll disrespect you. So I'll speak plainly: I want to join Eternal Heaven." Sima Bubiao said.

"Joining City of Light, I could also send you to Eternal Heaven." Li Xiu said.

Sima Bubiao shook his head and said, "City Lord, to hold such large-scale Trial Taker competitions, I know you must have some ties with Eternal Heaven, or perhaps you are a significant figure in Eternal Heaven yourself. I really appreciate your esteem, but I want to join Eternal Heaven myself."

"Everyone has their own ambitions, I won't compel you. If possible, could you tell why you insist on joining Eternal Heaven on your own?" Li Xiu asked somewhat puzzled, unsure why Sima Bubiao insisted on joining Eternal Heaven himself.

This was obviously unconventional, clearly having a path to take, but choosing another.

"Honestly, our family could establish in Gemstone Peninsula, and I ventured into the Trial Taker path, all due to guidance from a prominent figure." Sima Bubiao hesitated before speaking.

"That person is from Eternal Heaven, moreover a significant figure, so you wish to join under him?" Li Xiu asked.

"Yes, so I am truly sorry, it's not that I don't know what's good, just one must understand gratitude; I hope City Lord understands." Sima Bubiao said apologetically.

"Knowing gratitude is a commendable virtue, you're quite right, rest assured, I won't make it difficult for you." After a pause, Li Xiu asked, "Could you tell me which Commander from Eternal Heaven guides you? If I'm familiar, I could directly recommend you to him."

"Sorry, I promised that person not to reveal his name or background." Sima Bubiao shook his head and said.

"Keeping promises is very good, then I won't ask. Rest well and prepare for the next round of the competition." Li Xiu said, preparing to leave.

Sima Bubiao hesitated as he watched Li Xiu exit the room, then called him saying, "City Lord, rest assured. I merely aim to demonstrate to that benefactor that I've become a Trial Taker. I have no intent to disrupt or vie for the top ten, just to achieve a passable rank."

"Understood, compete safely; if you need help, you can come to the City Lord's Mansion for assistance." Li Xiu waved and then truly left.

"This City Lord Li is an exceptional person; if not for repaying Eighth Master's great kindness, joining his ranks might be a fair choice, initially thinking of securing a rank via the Symbiotic Contract, but the City Lord swiftly saw through it, now I dare not act rashly, wondering if Eighth Master has noticed me yet." Sima Bubiao sighed softly and shut the door.

Chapter 854 Space City Strikes

"City Lord, everything is ready." Fu Dongsheng approached Guan Jinghao, who was standing by the second-floor atrium.

Guan Jinghao nodded slightly. Fu Dongsheng looked at the empty space below the atrium and pressed the button on the remote in his hand.

The three large doors at the end of the field opened, and one by one, Magic Armor Masters marched out in a formation, as if moving as a single person.

Their movements were perfectly synchronized, as were their heights and body types, so much so that they seemed less like Magic Armor Masters and more like robots.

Soon, the space below the atrium was filled with Magic Armor Masters, standing in unison, their gazes fixed straight ahead, utterly still.

Guan Jinghao pressed his hands on the railing, calmly watching the formation of a hundred and twenty Magic Armor Masters below, his expression unruffled.

Standing to his left and right, Asura and Rakshasa also looked at the Magic Armor Masters below. Asura's expression was somewhat peculiar, while Rakshasa's face was full of excitement.

"City Lord, one hundred twenty new Magic Armors and Magic Armor Masters are all in position, awaiting your command," Fu Dongsheng reported.

"Begin," Guan Jinghao said curtly.

"All Magic Armor Masters, activate your armor and enter the first phase." As Fu Dongsheng's voice fell, all one hundred and twenty Magic Armor Masters simultaneously activated their armor, and one by one, mystical patterns lit up, shining with an enigmatic glow.

The intense wave of Light Energy, if seen by someone extremely sensitive to it, would certainly astonish them, for the wave from these Magic Armors had all reached the level of a Super Spirit.

"Second phase." When all the Magic Armor Masters' patterns reached their limit, Fu Dongsheng issued another command.

In the next second, an awe-inspiring scene unfolded, as the Light Energy of the glowing Magic Armors surged once more, and they seemed to be bathed in red Light Energy, with red Light Wings forming behind them.

The one hundred and twenty Magic Armor Masters appeared like one hundred and twenty Bloodlight Angels, their Light Energy so intense it defied imagination, no less than Light Base-class magic spirits.

Seeing this breathtaking scene, Rakshasa couldn't help but exclaim, "Congratulations, City Lord. With such an army of Magic Armor Masters, there's no worry about sweeping across the world."

"When you say the world, does that include the Immortal Heaven?" Guan Jinghao asked with deep implication.

"That..." Rakshasa was at a loss for words.

Guan Jinghao smiled faintly, "Sweeping across the world can wait. First, let the world witness our Space City's Magic Armor Master army."

"Asura, I'll leave it to you." Guan Jinghao tossed something to Asura.

"Rest assured, City Lord," Asura said, catching the object.

"City Lord, please allow me to accompany Asura. I want to personally witness the destruction of the City of Light and see Li Xiu lose everything," Rakshasa requested with a bow.

"You can go, but remember, this operation is under Asura's command; the responsibility rests on him," Guan Jinghao said to Rakshasa.

"Rest assured, City Lord. I will fully assist Asura in completing the mission," Rakshasa bowed again.

"Go," Guan Jinghao said, looking at the Magic Armor Masters below.

Under Asura's command, the one hundred and twenty Magic Armor Masters suppressed their Demonic Light and followed Asura and Rakshasa out of the base.

The City of Light's Powerful Divine Machine battle had reached the final stage, and contestants with power values below one hundred had already been eliminated.

The remaining eleven contestants were set to compete today to decide the champion of the Powerful Divine Machine battle and the top ten rankings.

"With your dear sister-in-law there today, the best I can hope for is second place," Xiao Er said, regretfully, to Li Xiu before going on stage.

"Just do your best," Li Xiu said, patting Xiao Er's shoulder, speaking earnestly, "Don't push yourself too hard."

"I've already given up on first place, so there's no point in pushing," Xiao Er laughed, "What, do you want me to go easy so your pretty girlfriend can take second?"

"No need for that," Li Xiu laughed.

"That's what you said, so don't blame me if your girlfriend gets upset later," Xiao Er said, leaving the room to head towards the stage entrance.

"The nerves on this guy are as thick as steel cables. With such a brazen personality, if he weren't the second young master of the Desha Group's Xiao Family, he would've been taught a lesson long ago," Sha Chu remarked.

"There's nothing wrong with that kind of personality; at least he's open about everything and brazenly forthright. I quite like it," Li Xiu said.

"Of course you like it, he gave you fifty million," Sha Chu said with a pout.

"You didn't give me fifty million, but I like you just the same," Li Xiu said, winking.

"I can't handle that; you should reserve your affection for your girlfriend," Sha Chu retorted, undaunted.

"Why are you spouting nonsense too?" Li Xiu said with a wry smile.

"What do you mean nonsense? Lady Li Qingyi, a president's daughter, isn't worthy of you?" Sha Chu retorted, pouting.

What could Li Xiu say? He knew when discussing such matters with women, men could never win, so he kept his mouth shut.

"She comes with the whole of Immortal Heaven as a dowry; you better work hard," Sha Chu teased, her eyes twinkling with amusement.

Li Xiu pretended not to hear, his eyes fixed straight ahead at the arena outside.

All eleven contestants had entered the arena, and the final rules stipulated that each contestant had three chances to strike the Powerful Divine Machine, with their best result determining their ranking.

Chapter 855 Space City Attacks_2

The first to appear was still Xiao Er. As soon as this guy appeared on stage, he summoned a group of demonic spirits, and no one knew the significance of him summoning so many demonic spirits.

No matter how many demonic spirits are summoned, in this round, they can only strike the Powerful Divine Machine once and cannot attack in groups, so having more demonic spirits is useless.

However, Xiao Er didn't seem to think so, and he also knew what others were thinking. He slightly curled his lips, revealing a somewhat smug smile amidst the captivated crowd.

"Today, let those fools see what true wisdom is." Xiao Er started to move the demonic spirits while waving his hand to summon a contract.

It was a stick shaped like a cylindrical wood. After Xiao Er summoned the stick, it emitted a strange green light, and the stick grew larger, quickly turning into a giant pillar.

Xiao Er maneuvered the group of demonic spirits, lining them up on either side of the giant pillar. Each demonic spirit reached out to grasp the pillar, lifting it horizontally, while bursting with Demonic Light injected into the pillar.

In the astonished eyes of everyone, those two rows of demonic spirits seemed like they were ringing a bell, lifting the pillar and charging towards the Powerful Divine Machine.

BAM!

A loud noise echoed across the arena, and the giant pillar smashed fiercely against the bar of the Powerful Divine Machine.

The display on the Powerful Divine Machine immediately jumped in numbers, and amidst everyone's shock, it finally stopped at a value of 257, which was second only to Wan Chaocun's score.

"Is this even possible?"

"Does this count as cheating?"

"Can demonic spirits be used this way?"

Everyone was dumbfounded; no one expected that the Powerful Divine Machine could be struck like this.

As Chu Jun announced the results valid, Xiao Er proudly returned to the resting area.

"That Xiao Er has quite a trick." Sha Chu said with a smile.

"He's indeed smart, but unfortunately, he lacks experience and doesn't understand the hardships of the Mortal World." Li Xiu nodded.

The competition continued outside, and the second to take the stage was Li Qingyi.

When Li Qingyi got up from the resting area, Xiao Er jokingly said, "Good luck."

"Thank you, I'll do my best." Li Qingyi replied politely and then walked towards the Powerful Divine Machine on stage.

Standing in front of the Powerful Divine Machine, Li Qingyi took a deep breath, and suddenly a dazzling Light Energy burst from her body, instantly concentrating on her fist, as she punched fiercely against the bar of the Powerful Divine Machine, faintly accompanied by the sound of a dragon's roar.

A thunderous bang sounded.

The massive Powerful Divine Machine was forcefully pushed back nearly twenty meters by Li Qingyi, and the display showed a score of 999 without any suspense.

At this final stage, Li Qingyi had nothing left to hold back; without exerting her full strength, she definitely wouldn't achieve a good ranking.

Though this punch wasn't Li Qingyi's full power, she had already tapped into Spirit Casting power.

For Li Qingyi, this punch was just a test, adding pressure on formidable figures like Wan Chaocun and other Spirit Forging Level elites.

But for the spectators, this punch was truly explosive.

No one expected that Li Qingyi, who had already performed quite well in previous competitions, hadn't actually used her true power until now.

Xiao Er was even more shocked, staring dumbfounded with his mouth open wide as if a lightbulb had gotten stuck in his throat and unable to close for a while.

The staff rushed to the arena, checking the distance markers nearby before announcing that Li Qingyi's score was 19.87 meters; using force values as a scoring unit was no longer needed.

After the Powerful Divine Machine was moved to a new position, the next two contestants also put on impressive performances, but their scores were under two hundred.

With Li Qingyi's explosive display, such scores that were originally enough to shock people seemed inconsequential.

"Well, at least Li Xiu's two women are monsters; I can still take third place." Xiao Er comforted himself.

BAM!

Just as Xiao Er was thinking, another loud bang resounded, and the Powerful Divine Machine was knocked back again, making the score of 999 seem rather cheap.

"No way, is this also Spirit Casting level?" Xiao Er felt his heart falter a bit.

The audience in the stands and online had gone wild; this old man named Han Daoliang actually knocked the Powerful Divine Machine back over twenty-one meters, rising to the first place.

BAM! BAM! BAM!

Following this were three more competitors, each more fierce than the last, with each blow knocking the Powerful Divine Machine back over twenty meters, the highest score being continuously refreshed, and the name in the first place kept changing.

Xiao Er felt numb, staring blankly at the leaderboard, feeling as if he were dreaming.

"How could there be so many Spirit Forging Level Trial Takers participating in this competition? Did the elites of Space City come out in full force to participate? Is such a competition really necessary?" Xiao Er had never been to Space City and didn't understand much about it, but in his view, these must be the top elites there.

Now Xiao Er finally understood what Li Xiu meant by 'do your best'; it's true that only doing one's best is enough, but winning is impossible.

The audience had become somewhat manic; this kind of monster-level showdown was exhilarating for them.

"I didn't realize there were so many powerful Trial Takers among humans!"

"Such power should surpass that of S-Class Magic Armor Masters!"

"I feel like these Trial Takers are much stronger than S-Class Magic Armor Masters!"

When Wan Chaocun took the stage, everyone's gaze was naturally focused on her. Would this woman, who first showed powerful combat strength, have more to show?

Chapter 856 Space City Strikes (Part 3)

Now, there are already five competitors ranked above her. If she had used all her strength before, it might be difficult for her to compete for the first place today.

Wan Chaocun slowly walked up to the Powerful Divine Machine, his fist glowing with a strange light, and punched the Powerful Divine Machine.

What's strange is that, although the values on the Powerful Divine Machine's monitor flickered wildly, it wasn't pushed back this time.

People couldn't help but sigh inwardly, thinking that Wan Chaocun was too nervous to perform at his usual level.

But the next second, everyone stood up in shock.

The Powerful Divine Machine suddenly exploded, shattering into pieces instantly, with parts and gears scattered everywhere, and the demon ash inside sprayed out from the cracks like steam from a leaky engine.

"How... how should we calculate the score..." For a moment, everyone was stunned.

Li Xiu couldn't help but shake his head and smile wryly. "My dear sister, even if you want to get a spot for the Wan family, you don't have to do it like this, right? The institute managed to create this Powerful Divine Machine for me, and you've blasted it apart. How can this competition continue?"

"So strong... it's really too strong... turns out the Trial Taker is the strongest force... such power... an S-Class Magic Armor Master is simply no match... could the Trial Taker be this strong..." After realizing what happened, the whole world seemed to go crazy.

The previous competitions only showed numerical values, which weren't very intuitive, but the sight of this punch shattering the Powerful Divine Machine was truly shocking.

Many knowledgeable people could see what good stuff the demon ash filling inside the Powerful Divine Machine was. Not to mention the high-strength material outside, those magic spirits inside are something an S-Class Magic Armor Master could never break.

Even those who didn't know about it understood what the punch meant after hearing the excited and incoherent explanation from the broadcaster.

"How to deal with this? It seems like it's impossible to wrap things up today." Sha Chu looked at Li Xiu with a face full of frustration and asked.

"What can we do? I'll have to get up there and take the blame." Li Xiu was about to go out to resolve the issue when he suddenly saw a black shadow descend from the sky and land in the arena.

People saw a Magic Armor Master suddenly entering the arena from the air, and they were all stunned. The atmosphere, initially explosive because of Wan Chaocun's punch, suddenly quieted down.

"Why would a Magic Armor Master rush to the stage? What's he trying to do?"

"Hey! That set of Demon Armor looks familiar, it seems like Asura's armor from the Four Celestial Kings of Space City, but it seems a bit different."

"Are you kidding? Why would Asura come here?"

"Could it be Space City is going to attack the City of Light?"

...

Bang!

Another red shadow descended from the sky, landing next to the previous Magic Armor Master.

"That armor design... looks so much like Rakshasa from the Four Celestial Kings of Space City... could it really be that Space City wants to destroy the City of Light?"

"In the past, if Space City said it wanted to destroy the City of Light, I'd think there's no suspense about it, but today is different... the power of those Trial Takers is really terrifying... even the Four Celestial Kings of Space City might not gain an advantage..."

"There's going to be a good show!"

"Li Xiu, where are you?" Rakshasa, who landed beside Asura, directly called out Li Xiu's name.

When Asura and Rakshasa appeared, Li Xiu had already brought his team out and stood on the stage, coldly looking at the two and said, "Do you know where this place is, gentlemen?"

"City of Light... the final scene of the Trial Taker competition..." Rakshasa answered with a cold smile, showing no intention of backing off.

"Since you know, kindly leave, gentlemen." Li Xiu said lightly.

Rakshasa wanted to say something, but Asura spoke first.

Asura bowed slightly to Li Xiu in a gentlemanly manner and then spoke loudly, "City Lord Li, City of Light is known as the holy land of Trial Takers. We have come with no intention of disrupting the Trial Taker competition, just to verify something with City Lord Li."

"What is it?" Li Xiu asked calmly.

"Space City is pleased to see the success of Trial Takers and hopes that everyone in the world can become a Trial Taker with strong powers, having the ability to protect their homeland." Asura said slowly. "We are here just to tell everyone that in the past, when there were no Trial Takers, our Magic Armor Masters of Space City could protect everyone's home and safety. In the future, if this world still needs our Magic Armor Masters of Space City, we will stand as firm as we did before, fearless, as it has been and will be."

"And then?" Li Xiu asked unmoved.

"We just want to know whether the current level of Trial Takers already possesses the ability to protect the homeland, and whether the world still needs our Magic Armor Masters of Space City." Asura said, looking directly at Li Xiu.

"How is a Trial Taker's ability judged by your Magic Armor Masters of Space City?" Sha Chu said coldly.

"Space City naturally has no qualification to judge Trial Takers, just seeking advice." Asura smiled.

"The strongest Trial Takers in the Trial Taker competition are here, I wonder which one Space City wants to seek advice from?" Sha Chu pointed at Wan Chaocun and others.

Wan Chaocun, Mo Feitian, and others glared at Asura coldly, having no good impression of Magic Armor Masters, especially those from Space City.

Although it was evident Sha Chu wanted to borrow a knife to kill someone, as a Trial Taker, at this moment, they couldn't back down.

Moreover, since Asura and his group dared to disrupt their competition, even if Sha Chu hadn't said anything, they would give Space City a lesson, so no one contradicted Sha Chu.

The audience in the stand was thrilled, originally coming to watch the Trial Taker competition, but now also getting to watch a top battle between Elite Magic Armor Masters and top Trial Takers.

Which is stronger, Magic Armor Masters or Trial Takers? Many people are curious about the answer.

Li Xiu knew in his heart that at the current phase, Magic Armor Masters basically had no capability to compete against Spirit Forger Testers, but since Guan Jinghao dared to send Asura and others, they wouldn't have come to get beat up, there must be some means, so he just watched quietly without saying anything.

Chapter 857 God's Magic Armor

"Would any of you like to challenge the Magic Armor Masters of our Space City?" Asura turned to Wan Chaocun and the others and said.

While Sha Chu was expecting to enjoy the spectacle, she suddenly realized something was amiss.

The expressions of Wan Chaocun and the others were somewhat strange, even Li Qingyi's expression seemed off.

"I'm here only to participate in the Trial Taker tournament. Other matters are unrelated to me," Han Daoliang said as he returned to the resting area.

In Sha Chu's surprised gaze, several Spirit Forging level big shots turned and left without responding to Asura's provocation.

Even Wan Chaocun and Li Qingyi, who had good relations with Li Xiu, left without a word. Before returning to the resting area, they both glanced at Li Xiu with seemingly helpless expressions.

This unexpected situation shocked many spectators, both offline and online, prompting them to have a particular thought.

These seemingly formidable Trial Takers were so reluctant to fight, could it be that they all admitted they weren't a match for top-tier Magic Armor Masters and didn't dare to respond to the battle?

Sha Chu was left unsure of the situation, and could only look towards Li Xiu.

Li Xiu observed Asura and had already discovered the issue.

He had noticed earlier that when Asura turned to speak to Wan Chaocun and the others, he deliberately revealed a Jade Token hanging from his waist.

The gaze of Wan Chaocun and the others had intentionally lingered on that unremarkable Jade Token, after which their expressions changed.

"Previously, I suspected there was a connection between Space City and Longevity Heaven, and now it seems it is true. It's just that Wan Chaocun and Li Qingyi evidently weren't aware of this connection before. When I was in Longevity Heaven, I never heard of any ties between Space City and Longevity Heaven. The president seemed to want to suppress Space City. What's the situation here? What exactly is on that Jade Token? It made Wan Chaocun and Li Qingyi retreat." Li Xiu had many thoughts but couldn't make sense of it.

However, Li Xiu was certain that it was the Jade Token that forced the Longevity Heaven big shots to withdraw without a word.

A Magic Armor Master having a Jade Token hanging from their waist is indeed unnecessary, and its very presence is unreasonable.

"Lord Li, it seems your city's Trial Taker needs to instruct us personally," Just then, Asura looked at Li Xiu and said.

"Space City's Magic Armor Masters are not that impressive. Since those big shots disdain to act, let this low-level Trial Taker play with you." At this moment, Xiao Er unexpectedly stood out and walked towards Asura saying.

As Xiao Er walked past Li Xiu, he winked at Li Xiu and gestured towards Wan Chaocun and Li Qingyi at the resting area, seemingly saying, "Your god-sister and girlfriend didn't step up."

"Be careful," Li Xiu instructed softly.

"Watch my performance," Xiao Er said as he already moved towards Asura.

Because of Xiao Er's words, the viewing Trial Takers realized suddenly that those powerful Trial Takers were not hesitant to fight, but simply disdainful to battle the Magic Armor Masters.

Xiao Er's appearance temporarily turned the passive situation of the City of Light around.

"How do you want to play? I'm game," Xiao Er brazenly said as he approached Asura.

Asura wasn't angered by Xiao Er's interference, he just glanced at Xiao Er and said calmly, "Since Prince Xiao Er wants to play, then play as you please."

With that, Asura released a Demonic Light towards the sky.

The next second, Magic Armor Masters descended from the sky, landing one after another in the arena, numbering over a hundred.

"Gang-up? I like it, come at me," Xiao Er said, summoning his magic spirits, forming an army-like formation.

"Don't misunderstand, Prince Xiao Er, Space City's Magic Armor Masters have not degenerated to bullying with superiority in numbers," Asura said, pointing to one Magic Armor Master, "Go spar with Prince Xiao Er, keep it light, don't harm him."

The Magic Armor Master pointed out by Asura nodded slightly and stepped forward to face Xiao Er.

Asura's words annoyed Xiao Er somewhat, "Give you a chance but you don't grasp it, then I can't be blamed," he snorted.

With that, Xiao Er directly commanded his Light Base level Giant Warrior spirit to attack the Magic Armor Master before him, the fist erupted with Demonic Light like a roaring tiger, charging at the Magic Armor Master intending to finish the battle with one blow.

At such close range, with such a terrifying Light Energy eruption, people doubted if the Magic Armor Master would be directly consumed by the Demonic Light.

It was unclear whether unable to dodge in time or having no intention to dodge, that Magic Armor Master stood still, staring at the tiger-like Demonic Light approaching and merely raised a hand.

A strange red light mesh appeared on the palm, directly confronting the tiger-like Demonic Light.

Everyone widened their eyes, witnessing the Magic Armor Master pressing a hand on the tiger Demonic Light's forehead, the terrifying Demonic Light shrunk as if, gathering at the Magic Armor Master's palm, and in a moment condensed into a Demon Light Ball, held in the palm by the Magic Armor Master.

"Hand of God... it's Him... no wonder Asura is so confident..." The audience gasped, "Even if one isn't a Magic Armor Master, few wouldn't recognize God and the Hand of God, seeing that familiar technique, everyone was extremely excited."

Chapter 858 God's Magic Armor (Part 2)

Even though they did not have the talent to become Magic Armor Masters, it did not hinder their worship of God.

Amidst the exclamations of the people, the Magic Armor Master moved, gripping the Demon Light Ball, with light patterns on his body lighting up one after another, swiftly charging towards the Light Base-level Giant Warrior demon spirit.

Xiao Er's face changed slightly, and he immediately commanded his demon spirit team to meet the Magic Armor Master. No matter how arrogant he was, faced with this Magic Armor Master bearing the name of God, he dared not show any negligence or contempt.

Xiao Er's Demon Spirit Manipulation Technique was indeed superb. Dozens of different kinds and levels of demon spirits, under his command, advanced and retreated in an orderly fashion, with each demon spirit's positioning and skill release being perfectly timed.

Even Li Xiu couldn't help but praise: it was rare for someone with Spiritual Sense not crossing the line to manage multiple demon spirits at such a level.

Xiao Er's demon spirit team was like a well-trained army, forming a battle array to engulf the Magic Armor Master.

Various demon spirit skills dazzled with brilliance, and light energy intertwined. Anyone watching felt that the Magic Armor Master had entered a sky-high and earth-net trap, unable to imagine how he could survive.

Yet, no one thought the Magic Armor Master would be defeated so easily because he was God, an invincible existence.

Sure enough, the Magic Armor Master moved through the battle array like a dancing butterfly, creating possibilities out of impossibilities, stubbornly evading the array's slaughter,

The Magic Armor Master weaved elegantly through Xiao Er's demon spirit battle array, and without launching an attack, he advanced unstopably to the front of the Light Base-level Giant Warrior. After dodging the giant warrior's demonic light attack with Angel's Wings, he placed the Demon Light Ball he had always held onto the giant warrior's chest.

Boom!

The terrifying explosion of light energy shattered the armor on the giant warrior's chest into pieces, sending the giant warrior's body uncontrollably crashing back and knocking over several demon spirits, sliding over a hundred meters before coming to a stop.

"So strong, God truly is invincible."

"Indeed, God is still the greatest Magic Armor Master. Using demon spirits to attack God, isn't that just serving him a meal?"

"That was too easy. Such a powerful demon spirit was resolved so effortlessly."

People marveled, and the Magic Armor Masters watching the live broadcast online were even more thrilled, as finally someone stepped up to teach those Trial Takers a lesson.

Li Xiu couldn't help but frown slightly. The Hand of God and Angel's Wings were two Magic Armor Skills he frequently used, and this Magic Armor Master executed them flawlessly. He was somewhat puzzled as to where Guan Jinghao found such a Magic Armor Master.

What made him feel even more uneasy was that more than a hundred Magic Armor Masters behind Asura were wearing identical Demon Armor. Could they also use the Hand of God and Angel's Wings?

Xiao Er's expression was extremely grim as he watched the giant warrior struggle but unable to stand. He gritted his teeth and ordered all his demon spirits to wildly shoot light energy at the Magic Armor Master.

The next second, an even more heart-stirring scene happened. The Magic Armor Master, facing such terrifying demonic light slaughter, did not choose to use Angel's Wings to dodge as before. Instead, his body suddenly radiated a brilliant red light, and the entire set of Demon Armor seemed to burn with red flames, with a massive red light wing spreading behind him like a Bloodlight Angel.

The Magic Armor Master extended his hands forward, and the huge red light wings also extended forward. The terrifying demonic light continuously bombarded the Magic Armor Master like a Bloodlight Angel, but all the demonic light converged towards his hands, condensing into a massive Demon Light Ball within moments. As the light energy accumulated relentlessly, the demonic light on the Demon Light Ball grew increasingly brighter, and the fluctuations of light energy more intense.

Until Xiao Er's demon spirits finished a round of bombardment, the Magic Armor Master, like a Bloodlight Angel, controlled the massive Demon Light Ball with both hands and slammed it into the ground, floating midair himself.

Boom!

The Demon Light Ball exploded on the ground, creating a large pit in the demon ash-paved surface, with the shockwave lifting the outer demon ash ground, rolling like waves.

Xiao Er and his demon spirit team were tossed around by the shockwave, with the foremost few demon spirits likely shattered into pieces by the blast.

Fortunately, Xiao Er stood at the back of the demon spirit team, with the demon spirits blocking the impact, so he did not suffer much shock but still rolled far on the ground, ending up covered in dust and dishevelment.

"God truly is invincible." The livestreams were flooded with this statement; not just the Magic Armor Masters, even many Trial Takers sincerely echoed the sentiment.

If it were any other Magic Armor Master, they might feel resistance, but towards God, even those who chose the path of Trial Takers still harbored affection in their hearts. He was once their admired and revered hero, a dream many once pursued, and not many wished to witness the shattering of their former dreams.

As people reminisced about the past, they witnessed an even more incredible scene.

After Xiao Er's defeat, Asura did not even glance at the fallen Xiao Er and walked straight towards Li Xiu.

Behind him, more than a hundred Magic Armor Masters followed Asura. As they advanced, the Demon Armor on them glowed with terrifying red light patterns, the patterns surged anew, and red flames enveloped their bodies, with massive red light wings spreading from their backs.

Chapter 859 God's Magic Armor (Part 3)

The Magic Armor Masters, who resembled Blood Light Angels, hovered in the air, descending like an angelic legion, following Asura's steps, and with unparalleled momentum, arrived in front of Li Xiu.

"What is going on with those Magic Armor Masters... Are they... could they all be gods..."

People stared, dumbfounded, at the terrifying Blood Light Angel Legion. The Magic Armor Master who had previously defeated Xiao Er had returned to the group and was inconspicuous among them, seemingly just an ordinary member indistinguishable from the others.

"City Lord Li, this is the newest God's Magic Armor released by Space City. By wearing it, anyone can become a god and possess the power to defend their homes. Previously, gods belonged to Space City, but now, gods belong to everyone, don't you think?" Asura spoke ambiguously, hinting at something.

This statement shocked the entire world. To be able to become as unreachable as a god by simply donning the God's Magic Armor made Magic Armor Masters worldwide feel a surge of excitement.

The title of God had almost become a faith for Magic Armor Masters, and those unbelievable Magic Armor Skills were something many desired but couldn't attain.

Now, suddenly someone tells them that simply wearing the armor allows them to become like gods—what Magic Armor Master wouldn't go crazy over this?

They had concerns, though, unsure whether just wearing the armor meant they could use the Magic Armor Skills that only gods could use, since despite the same armor, only one Magic Armor Master could use the Hand of God.

This doubt was soon dispelled. As Asura's voice faded, all the Blood Light Angels simultaneously stretched out their palms, and the blood light on them radiated simultaneously, with the absorbed blood light condensing into a Demon Light Ball in their palms.

One hundred twenty Blood Light Angels using the Hand of God at once was an astonishing scene, almost unbelievable.

What was once believed to be a God-exclusive Magic Armor Skill, the Hand of God, was now used by so many Magic Armor Masters at the same time; the shock it caused was imaginable.

For most Magic Armor Masters, years of dreaming seemed suddenly within reach, as if by stretching out a hand, they could touch the dreams of the past.

One hundred twenty Blood Light Angels simultaneously cast the light balls into the sky, each ball blooming like a blood sun, painting the entire arena blood red.

"Guan Jinghao did very well," Li Xiu said sincerely.

He didn't mind Space City developing such armor, or perhaps he welcomed it, even hoping Space City's armor research would progress faster.

If it were truly as Asura said, where everyone could be gods and possess the ability to protect their homeland, that would also be what Li Xiu wanted to see.

"Thank you for City Lord Li's acknowledgment. Should you ever need anything, Space City is always open to you," Asura gave a gentleman's courtesy, surprisingly ready to leave.

However, Rakshasa suddenly spoke seeing this: "Wouldn't City Lord Li want to personally experience this God's Magic Armor?"

"Rakshasa!" Asura looked at Rakshasa with a very stern tone.

"The City of Light is a sacred place yearned for by many Trial Takers. As its City Lord, I think City Lord Li would want to try, right?" Rakshasa said coldly, ignoring Asura's intervention.

What she said practically cornered Li Xiu; if he backed down now, it would be admitting that Trial Takers were inferior to Magic Armor Masters, and the image painstakingly built by the City of Light would be entirely destroyed.

Li Xiu looked at Rakshasa, not only without anger, but even showing a hint of a smile at the corner of his mouth.

Asura saw Li Xiu smile, his heart thankfully leapt. He wanted to speak but was interrupted by Li Xiu: "Indeed, I'm quite curious about just how strong this God's Magic Armor truly is."

"Shuang Ye." Li Xiu softly called Ye Xiyuan's codename.

Ye Xiyuan, who had already rushed over with the Magic Armor Master squad, immediately led the Magic Armor Masters into the arena. Each Magic Armor Master radiated Light Energy, which was not at all weaker than those Blood Light Angels, standing behind Li Xiu, confronting them.

"City Lord, please give your command," Ye Xiyuan made a respectful gesture.

"With such a splendid opportunity, why not learn a thing or two?" Li Xiu said lightly.

"Yes," Ye Xiyuan responded, stepping in front of Asura, "Please enlighten me."

Asura slightly frowned and glanced at Rakshasa beside him.

"Don't forget the City Lord's directive," Rakshasa said through their internal communication.

"I hope you won't regret this," Asura coldly glanced at her.

"I'm helping you; if you leave without doing anything, how could you account to the City Lord upon return?" Rakshasa replied.

"That's my own affair; I'm responsible for this operation," Asura said with a frown.

"Being your deputy, I am responsible for assisting you in accomplishing the mission, not standing idly and leaving without doing anything," Rakshasa said, summoning a Blood Light Angel and looking at Ye Xiyuan, "Let this Magic Armor Master from the City of Light see what true magic armor is."

The Blood Light Angel descended in front of Ye Xiyuan, speaking in a cold, emotionless voice: "You may begin."

"Are you a god?" Ye Xiyuan asked, looking at the Blood Light Angel.

"No," the Blood Light Angel replied coldly.

"Since you aren't, you shouldn't use the name of 'god,'" Ye Xiyuan replied. As an admirer of gods herself, although these Blood Light Angels possessed godlike abilities, she didn't believe they were qualified to use the god's name.

In Ye Xiyuan's view, the reason gods could become gods was not only because of their extraordinary skills but more so because of their spirit.

Saying this, terrifying brilliance exploded from Ye Xiyuan's new type of magic armor as she punched towards the Blood Light Angel in front of her.

The Blood Light Angel stretched out her palm and used the Hand of God again to absorb Ye Xiyuan's magic light.

Chapter 860 The True Face of the Magic Armor Master

Ye Xiyuan's fist surged with Demonic Light, and her figure rapidly charged forward. The swirling Demonic Light reached the Bloodlight Angel, and was immediately gathered into his palm.

When Ye Xiyuan's fist approached the Bloodlight Angel, the Demonic Light on her fist had already been completely absorbed into the palm of the Bloodlight Angel.

The Bloodlight Angel, without hesitation, pushed the gathered Demon Light Ball back towards Ye Xiyuan's fist. The Demonic Light on Ye Xiyuan's fist was nearly depleted, and if the rebounded Demon Light Ball struck, her Demon Armor might be immediately destroyed.

The spectators watched with bated breath, but Ye Xiyuan did not intend to dodge. Her fist suddenly opened to grasp the returning Demon Light Ball, astonishingly capturing it in her hand.

The Bloodlight Angel and Ye Xiyuan each held one side of the Demon Light Ball, locked in a stalemate for the moment.

"Hand of God against Hand of God... Is the Hand of God so widespread now...?"

"Both Magic Armor Masters are using the Hand of God, how can we determine the winner?" A young Magic Armor Master from the Chu Family, watching the live broadcast, couldn't help but ask.

"It depends on whose Demon Armor performs better and who can unleash the full potential of their Demon Armor more thoroughly," said Second Uncle Chu.

Indeed, both of them using the Hand of God to compete for control of the Demon Light Ball meant that it came down to the performance of their Demon Armors.

Under the watchful eyes of the audience, the Bloodlight Angel and Ye Xiyuan concurrently held the Demon Light Ball, exerting their Demon Armors to the limit, each trying to gain control over the Demon Light Ball. However, the performance of their Demon Armors and their skills as Magic Armor Masters seemed evenly matched, resulting in neither being able to reclaim control of the Demon Light Ball.

Suddenly, the wings of the Bloodlight Angel vibrated, slashing towards Ye Xiyuan like a Light Blade.

Ye Xiyuan was not to be outdone, using her other hand to conjure a Demon Light Blade, blocking the oncoming Light Wings.

While grasping the Demon Light Ball, the two continued to battle; the Bloodlight Angel's other hand also materialized a Light Blade, engaging fiercely with Ye Xiyuan.

The audience watched in excitement, initially coming to witness the Trial Taker battle. Unbeknownst to them, the City of Light had changed the rules, leading to unexpectedly witnessing such a spectacular duel between Magic Armor Masters.

Two Magic Armor Masters in close combat, with each clash filled with intense peril, where any slight mistake could result in lethal consequences.

Yet, with their ever-changing body techniques and clashing Light Blades, they remained evenly matched.

"The Frost Leaves' Magic Armor Master from the City of Light also possesses the Angel's Wing, and is in no way inferior to the Magic Armor Masters from Space City. This is practically an internal duel!"

Some experienced Magic Armor Masters had already discerned the intricacies. Ye Xiyuan, too, was using the Angel's Wing Body Technique.

Both using the same body technique and the Hand of God, the two Magic Armor Masters fought relentlessly, neither side gaining the upper hand.

Ye Yuzhen was beside himself with tension, knowing that Frost Leaves were already formidable, but faced with an equally extraordinary Magic Armor Master opponent, he feared for Ye Xiyuan's safety.

"City Lord, will my sister win?" The more Ye Yuzhen watched, the more uncertain he felt, and he couldn't help asking Li Xiu, hoping for a shred of reassurance.

"It's hard to say. The opposing Magic Armor Master is no less talented or skilled than Xiyuan," Li Xiu's response only deepened Ye Yuzhen's worry.

Li Xiu didn't want to deceive Ye Yuzhen, as it was indeed true. In Li Xiu's eyes, Ye Xiyuan's talent as a Magic Armor Master was top-tier, comparable to only a few he had seen. Yet, the Bloodlight Angel's talent remarkably did not fall short.

What was terrifying was that this Bloodlight Angel was not the same one who previously defeated Xiao Er, leaving Li Xiu very puzzled as to where Guan Jinghao found so many Magic Armor Masters with such extraordinary talent.

Even in the City of Eternity, there were only a handful with such top-level talent, including those who had died or retired, totaling perhaps only a few dozen.

Seeing Ye Yuzhen sweating with worry, Li Xiu comforted, "But you don't need to worry too much. Xiyuan is my personal student, and when she dons the Demon Armor, she possesses a special magic force. I believe she will surely triumph in the end."

Pausing, Li Xiu softly added, "Even if she can't win, I will ensure her safety, so rest assured."

Hearing Li Xiu's words, Ye Yuzhen felt slightly relieved.

Donning the Demon Armor, Ye Xiyuan indeed exhibited resilience and dominance beyond ordinary reach. Facing the Bloodlight Angel's Light Blade and wings, she would have been heavily disadvantaged, yet she bore the pressure without faltering, evenly contending with the Bloodlight Angel, indicating it wasn't solely about talent and skill, but also about determination.

"Stop dragging it out, resolve the battle quickly," urged Rakshasa from the sidelines.

Upon hearing Rakshasa's urging, the Bloodlight Angel's body erupted with Light Energy, as spiraling halos appeared on the arm using the Hand of God. He suddenly reversed the Hand of God, not pulling the Demon Light Ball towards himself, but instead gathering terrifying Demonic Light to impact the Demon Light Ball, hurling it towards Ye Xiyuan.

Li Xiu's expression subtly changed at this sight; this maneuver, Reverse Charge, was something he used to break Bai Qiuyi's Hand of God after teaching Bai Qiuyi the Hand of God.