

When God 881

Chapter 881: Spirit Jar

"Is there something wrong with this thing?" Li Xiu's brow twitched, the tone of the Evil Luo King seemed ominous.

"More than just wrong, quickly tell me, where exactly did you get this thing." Evil Luo King said urgently.

"I opened it from the Demon Country Ancient Golden Box in Celestial Communication City. What exactly is this Three-legged Pottery Jar?" Li Xiu explained the origin of the item briefly.

"You said this thing was inside the Demon Country Ancient Golden Box?" Evil Luo King hurriedly asked.

"Yes, at least I saw it after opening the Demon Country Ancient Golden Box. As for whether it was inside the box before, I don't know." Li Xiu said.

Evil Luo King seemed to relax slightly: "If it was inside the Demon Country Ancient Golden Box, maybe what's inside is gone, you and I might have dodged a bullet."

After a pause, Evil Luo King continued: "This is a Spirit Jar from the Bottomless Pit. Generally, it should only exist in the deepest part of the Bottomless Pit, and should not appear in the outside world."

"A thing from the Bottomless Pit? Is this thing used to seal off demon spirits?" Li Xiu speculated.

"If it were just for sealing off demon spirits, that would be good. This thing is a forbidden object in the Bottomless Pit, only existing in the deepest part, which has already been declared a forbidden zone by the king of the Bottomless Pit. No creature is allowed to enter, fearing that some demon spirit might inadvertently bump into the Spirit Jar and create a great disaster."

Evil Luo King sighed: "No one knows the origin of the Spirit Jar. It's rumored that before the demon spirits appeared in the Bottomless Pit, the Spirit Jar was already at its deepest point. Those demon spirits that inadvertently wandered in and touched the Spirit Jar, without exception, all died unnaturally, even entities of the Divine Position Level couldn't escape this fate. However, I've heard that each Spirit Jar only kills one creature, and afterwards won't harm anyone again. Since this Spirit Jar was placed

inside the Demon Country Ancient Golden Box, clearly some human or demon spirit has already contacted it, so maybe now it won't harm anyone anymore. Of course, all this is just hearsay, whether it's true or not is hard to say. The best course of action now is to ask that lord to eliminate the Spirit Jar."

The lord Evil Luo King referred to is naturally Li Xiu's sister, Han Ling'Er. Unfortunately, Li Xiu doesn't know where Han Ling'Er is right now and can't find her.

"What else do you know about the Spirit Jar?" Li Xiu asked calmly. Naturally, he wouldn't tell Evil Luo King that he couldn't find Han Ling'Er at all.

"Information about the Spirit Jar is very scarce because most of the demon spirits that have contacted it are dead, and no one wants to mess with such a sinister, deadly thing..." Evil Luo King pondered for a moment and continued: "However, I heard from a demon spirit of Divine Position Level who had stayed in the Bottomless Pit that the Bottomless Pit regularly worships the Spirit Jar, because the king of the Bottomless Pit believes that the Spirit Jar contains the corpse of a True God. It is the burial place after the True God's death, and the soul of True God is immortal, so even without a physical body, the soul of the True God would eternally exist within the Spirit Jar. If one could receive the favor of the True God, perhaps they could transform from Divine Position to a real god."

"It's just that the Bottomless Pit hasn't produced any True Gods over the years, so those are probably just speculations and legends. If there really were True Gods, they would already be omnipotent, how could they die bodily through them and trap their souls in the Spirit Jar."

"I don't know if there's a True God's soul in the Spirit Jar, but earlier when I inserted a steel wire into one of the holes, it went in 200 meters and still didn't reach the end, as if there was some kind of strange space inside." Li Xiu recounted his earlier test.

"It seems this Spirit Jar should have already killed someone, otherwise, doing what you did, you should have died already and not survived till now." Evil Luo King sighed in relief after listening.

"Did your friend from the Bottomless Pit ever mention how to handle the Spirit Jar?" Li Xiu examined the Spirit Jar and asked.

"That, I've never heard him mention." Evil Luo King pondered: "But such sinister things, I think it's best not to keep them around oneself."

"We can't just casually give it to someone, right? Wouldn't that harm others?" Li Xiu thought for a moment and said: "If we randomly toss it somewhere and it comes back, what then?"

"That's indeed a concern." Evil Luo King contemplated for a long time and said: "Actually, we could send it back to the Bottomless Pit, that might be the safest solution."

Li Xiu pretended not to hear this suggestion; though the king of the Bottomless Pit is gone, it doesn't mean the Bottomless Pit is a place anyone can go randomly; surely, other Divine Position demon spirits remain there, and he doesn't want to send a jar to such a place.

Even if intending to go, it should wait until he ascends to Divine Position.

"If there's really no other option, next time take the Spirit Jar into the Land of Trial where no human goes, find a place to bury it, even if it wants to cause trouble in the future, it can't harm anyone."

Evil Luo King repeatedly urged Li Xiu to solve the Spirit Jar as quickly as possible to avoid any accidents; this thing is too sinister.

Li Xiu thought about it and decided to first review the data, find a trial that the Trial Taker wouldn't go to, and toss it in there.

Li Xiu remained out of sight, making those at Spirit Forging Level anxious. When Han Minghui and the others came to Courtyard Seven to find Li Xiu, they were all turned away by Old Jia.

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They all recognized Old Jia. Seeing Old Jia guarding the gate at Courtyard No. 7, they were startled and didn't dare to force their way in, secretly guessing in their hearts.

Previously, there were rumors that Li Xiu was the illegitimate son of the President. Now the President's Imperial Gatekeeper was at Courtyard No. 7 again, almost confirming the rumor.

"I just don't know how Li Xiu got so lucky, buying an Ancient Gold Box and actually finding a Divine Position Gemstone inside. Liu He also tried, but he found a box full of underwear. Who can you complain to about this?" Sun Tianlei muttered.

"Tianlei, you've had dealings with Commander Li before. Try to meet him and find out if he has any intention to sell the Divine Position Gemstone." Sun Tianbing said.

"Brother, Li Xiu only bought a few gemstones from me, and there was a bit of unpleasantness in between. You want me to find him; you might as well go yourself." Sun Tianlei replied.

"You know I'm not good at talking. You're better suited for this kind of thing, so let you handle it." Sun Tianbing insisted.

"Good things don't come to me, but you find me for this kind of trouble. He doesn't even meet with the Patriarchs of other families, so why would he see me?" Sun Tianlei protested angrily.

"Who else could I turn to, being that you're my brother?" Sun Tianbing said calmly.

Unable to argue back, Sun Tianlei sighed gloomily after a while, "Fine, I'll go find him. If he doesn't want to see me, it's not my fault."

Then he changed the subject: "If... I mean, if Li Xiu is willing to sell, what do you plan to offer for the Divine Position Gemstone? That thing is something people only ever hear about; no one knows its value. You need to give me a number, so if I do meet Li Xiu and he asks how much I intend to offer, I can't just say I'll go back and ask, right?"

Sun Tianbing responded, "The Divine Position Gemstone's value is immeasurable and can't be appraised with money. If Li Xiu is willing to sell, I'm prepared to offer six Celestial Spirit Divine Weapon Fruits in exchange. If he disagrees, you can tell him we can add more items."

"Six Celestial Spirit Divine Weapon Fruits, you're really willing... Brother... that's not how you negotiate a deal... Forget it... just lay it out clearly for me, and I'll act accordingly..." Sun Tianlei said speechlessly.

"The most valuable thing I have are those six Celestial Spirit Divine Weapon Fruits. Each fruit can promote a weapon-type pact to Spirit Casting level. Offering six isn't considered cheap, but if Li Xiu is still not satisfied, I'll offer him whatever I have, or whatever he wants as long as I can obtain it." Sun Tianbing continued.

"Brother, you really don't know how to do business." Sun Tianlei sighed deeply.

He was well aware of the value of those Celestial Spirit Divine Weapon Fruits. In the Divine Weapon Celestial Garden within the Sun Family's Land of Trial, there was a Gem Tree, bearing Divine Weapon Fruits, a total of thirty-six. Each fruit could elevate weapon-type pacts from Light Base to Spirit Casting, and its value was unimaginable.

With these Celestial Spirit Divine Weapon Fruits, it was like possessing Spirit Forging Level Trial Takers.

The Sun Family had very few Light Base level experts because once someone from the Sun Family reached Light Base level, they could use the Celestial Spirit Divine Weapon Fruit to ascend to Spirit Casting, so the time spent at Light Base level was very short.

The Sun Family doesn't lack Spirit Forging Level but lacks Light Base level members. If they can't advance to Light Base level, possessing the Celestial Spirit Divine Weapon Fruits is useless, so there weren't many living Spirit Forging Level members in the Sun Family.

Over the past few decades, the Sun Family members have used them, and some were given away as favors, leaving only six in Sun Tianbing's possession.

In the Li Family, Li Xianchun was reviewing the accounts in front of him, frowning deeper as he went through them.

"Li Changyin's commotion doesn't matter, but many of the Li Family's original assets were reclaimed by the President. Now the annual revenue the Li Family can receive is less than a third of before." The old servant, Li Guijia, sighed.

"It's inevitable; mistakes have consequences. The President didn't uproot our Li Family, which is already merciful." Li Xianchun said.

"Li Changyin made a mistake, but the whole Li Family has to pay for it. And Li Zhong is solely focused on seeking the Way, just asking for money and resources. I just feel, Patriarch, you have it so hard." Li Guijia commented.

Li Xianchun was unwilling to say more. He pondered over the accounts for a long time before saying, "Old Jia, are those items in the Li Family's inner vault still there?"

"Some were ruined by Li Changyin, but there are seven items left, although three are still sealed, so only four can be used..." Li Guitian replied like reciting family heirlooms.

"Do you think by using those four items to trade for the Divine Position Gemstone, Li Xiu would agree?" Li Xianchun asked softly.

"Well... I don't know... Even though those four items are world wonders with miraculous effects, they cannot be used for upgrading to Divine Position Level, while the Divine Position Gemstone is an absolute treasure that can promote a Spirit Casting level to Divine Position..."

"Regardless, we have to try. Keep an eye on Courtyard No. 7, and notify me first thing if Li Xiu appears." Li Xianchun said with fervor in his eyes.

Although his level was not as high as Li Zhong and was at Light Base level only, the Li Family didn't have many capable people left now, so he had to lead as Patriarch.

However, the reason Li Xianchun's level wasn't high was not due to lack of talent, but because family resources used to be controlled by the brothers Li Changyin and Li Changmian. He didn't get along with those two brothers, so he had limited resources, which is why he hadn't ascended to Spirit Casting yet.

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So Li Xianchun is confident that as long as he can acquire the Divine Position Gemstone, along with the resources of the Li Family, he can rapidly advance in Spirit Casting, and then use the Divine Position Gemstone to impact the divine position.

Even if it means exhausting all the Li Family's resources, as long as he can ascend to the divine position, the Li Family's future days will be much better.

With this thought, it's not only Li Xianchun who is interested. Many families are scheming to make contact with Li Xiu, hoping to find out if he is willing to sell the Divine Position Gemstone, but no one has been able to see Li Xiu.

Liu He and Han Minghui have already made several trips, only to be stopped outside by Old Jia, never catching a glimpse of Li Xiu.

Although knowing the chance of Li Xiu selling the Divine Position Gemstone is very slim, as long as the Divine Position Gemstone remains unused, no one is willing to give up.

"Who?" Jiuxiao Yun was walking in a small alley when he suddenly turned around to look behind him, seeing a figure standing not too far away, but the person's body seemed to be enveloped in a mist, making it impossible to make out their shape and features.

"Pretending to be mysterious in front of your grandpa, I think you have grown tired of living." Jiuxiao Yun stared at the person and said.

"Don't misunderstand, I am here to discuss a big deal with you." The mist-covered figure spoke.

"Someone like you, who doesn't even dare to show your face, do you think I'd cooperate with you?" Jiuxiao Yun said disdainfully.

"Take a look at this first." The mist-covered figure tossed something over.

Jiuxiao Yun saw it was a bead, and after carefully examining it, he was shocked: "Spirit Casting Treasure Bead?"

"This is just the deposit for the deal, you'll receive ten times the reward after it's done." The mist-covered figure said in a deep voice.

"You want me to steal Li Xiu's Divine Position Gemstone." Jiuxiao Yun, no fool, already guessed what the person wanted, coldly snorted: "No matter how good ten Spirit Casting Beads are, how can they compare to one Divine Position Gemstone?"

"The value of ten Spirit Casting Treasure Beads indeed doesn't match a Divine Position Gemstone, and I don't have ten Spirit Casting Treasure Beads either." The mist-covered figure said unhurriedly: "This single Spirit Casting Treasure Bead is my only one, the tenfold reward I'm referring to isn't Spirit Casting Treasure Beads."

"Oh, so you want to bribe me with money?" Jiuxiao Yun sneered.

"What does money mean to a family of Divine Thieves?" The person laughed: "What I can give you might be worthless to others, but it may be far more precious to you than even ten or a hundred Spirit Casting Treasure Beads."

"Now I'm genuinely curious, what are you talking about?" Jiuxiao Yun asked with interest, looking at the person.

"Samurai Star." The mist-covered figure slowly uttered the four words.

Jiuxiao Yun's face slightly changed upon hearing these four words.

The mist-covered figure continued: "Your family has pursued the trace of the Samurai Star for generations, surely you have collected the other six Samurai Stars, right? Only the largest one is missing, am I wrong?"

"Who are you?" Jiuxiao Yun glared at the mist-covered figure.

"There's no need to know who I am, just know what this is." The mist-covered figure extended a palm, holding a cat's eye gemstone the size of an egg, a beam of light within it resembling a cat's slit pupil, making the gold-green gemstone appear strange yet beautiful under the light's contrast.

"Cat's Eye Number One!" Jiuxiao Yun immediately recognized it.

As the mist-covered figure said, their family had pursued this gemstone for generations; how could he not recognize it?

This Cat's Eye Number One, also known as the Samurai Star Cat's Eye Gemstone, holds extraordinary significance for Jiuxiao Yun and his entire family.

"Get me the Divine Position Gemstone, and this Samurai Star will be yours." The mist-covered figure said, holding the gemstone.

"Why risk stealing the Divine Position Gemstone when it's easier to steal the Samurai Star from you?" Jiuxiao Yun said, staring at the Samurai Star.

"Miss this chance, and you'll never know who I am, nor will you find out the whereabouts of the Samurai Star. Even in ten or a hundred years, you and your family and descendants will never see it again." The mist-covered figure spoke firmly.

"I'm not one to believe in fate." Jiuxiao Yun said, suddenly flickering like a ghost and disappearing, reappearing before the mist-covered figure, reaching for the Samurai Star.

Jiuxiao Yun saw his fingers almost touch the Samurai Star; the figure showed no response, thinking he was about to succeed, but upon contact, he found it was just an afterimage.

The afterimage dissipated, and the mist-covered figure vanished without a trace, only a voice echoing in Jiuxiao Yun's ear: "Take the Spirit Casting Treasure Bead as a deposit, bring back the Divine Position Gemstone, and the Samurai Star will be yours; think it over carefully."

Jiuxiao Yun's figure swiftly moved around, searching the surroundings, yet found no trace, unable to locate a clue with his tracking skills, showing the other as a formidable character.

"Stealing the Divine Position Gemstone? I'll steal Li Xiu's Divine Position Gemstone and then steal your Samurai Star. Only fools make choices; I want them all." Jiuxiao Yun thought with resolve.

In fact, he had no confidence in stealing Li Xiu's Divine Position Gemstone, having previously attempted to retrieve his Blood Seal Stone but unable to locate Li Xiu's hiding place.

Jiuxiao Yun had studied long enough to identify the Blood Seal Stone wasn't on Li Xiu, or he'd have noticed it already.

Not with Li Xiu, then the place to hide the Blood Seal Stone was surely the seventh courtyard; he lived there, believing proximity would ease his task of retrieving the Blood Seal Stone.

Yet Jiuxiao Yun searched every conceivable hiding spot without finding his Blood Seal Stone.

As a thief, Jiuxiao Yun felt humiliated; knowing the Blood Seal Stone was indeed in the seventh courtyard but unable to find it, tarnishing his legacy as a Divine Thief family's heir.

Jiuxiao Yun swore not to live until he found his Blood Seal Stone, but to this day, he hadn't succeeded.

"Such a precious item like the Divine Position Gemstone, Li Xiu's hiding spot may also be where the Blood Seal Stone is kept; I'll steal them both to show I'm more than just a name." Jiuxiao Yun hastened back to the seventh courtyard.

Li Xiu originally planned to let people in the next morning to see if he could get some good stuff from them.

But when he awoke in the morning, he was startled; the Spirit Jar, locked in an alloy box, somehow was at his bedside, the jar showing a number of eerie eyes staring at him.

Nine holes, nine different sized eyes, gazing at Li Xiu from various angles without blinking, their clear black pupils and whites forming a stark boundary, appearing exceedingly strange.

"You... are already dead..." A bizarre voice sounded as if directly in Li Xiu's mind.

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Li Xiu bolted upright from the bed, drew the Fire Lotus Sword from his waist, and pointed at the Spirit Jar. The Red-Blue Dual Cast Spirit simultaneously possessed him, causing his entire body to be enveloped in red and blue light flames.

"You are already dead." The Spirit Jar remained motionless, with nine eyes of varying sizes fixed on Li Xiu, repeating the same words as before.

"Scram." Li Xiu swung the Fire Lotus Sword in his hand. Empowered by the Red-Blue Dual Cast Spirit, the Fire Lotus Sword's glow transformed into dual colors of red and blue, each sword light resembling a lotus flower that shrouded the Spirit Jar.

The sword light neared the Spirit Jar, yet an astonishing scene unfolded before Li Xiu's eyes. The Fire Lotus Sword light actually passed through the Spirit Jar, as if it sliced through a phantom rather than a tangible entity.

Had it truly cut through a phantom, he wouldn't be so appalled. What truly shocked him was that after the Fire Lotus Sword light passed through the Spirit Jar, it continued through the room's floor and furniture, as if slicing through illusions, without affecting anything.

"You are already dead." The same words again, all nine eyes on the Spirit Jar squinted as if mocking Li Xiu's ignorance.

Li Xiu's expression remained unchanged, only becoming cooler. In the next moment, the Forbidden Spear appeared in his hand, transforming into a Gatling gun state, unleashing a frenzy of fire on the Spirit Jar.

Like a meteor shower, the Light Bullets passed through the Spirit Jar, the furniture in the room, and then disappeared without a trace, just like before.

Li Xiu, with a thought, reached out to grab the blanket on the bed, but his hand went through both the blanket and the bed beneath.

Only then did Li Xiu realize his feet weren't touching the bed, suspended some distance above the bedframe. He was hovering, and he felt nothing at all.

"What is happening?" Li Xiu discovered his body truly seemed ghostlike, unable to touch anything.

"Now you should believe the fact that you are dead, correct?" The Spirit Jar's voice was dripping with mockery.

Li Xiu looked at the Spirit Jar and stowed away the Forbidden Spear and Fire Lotus Sword, attempting to make various movements in the air. Indeed, like a ghost, he could effortlessly float, even reclining in the air to sleep.

"This is quite fun." Li Xiu said while testing.

"Fun!" The pupils of the Spirit Jar's nine eyes contracted simultaneously, and in a sinister voice said, "You probably don't comprehend your situation yet, do you? You are now a dead man, is that fun to you?"

"If being dead is just like this, then what's there to fear? It's quite fun indeed." Li Xiu reclined in the air, smiling.

"Just like this?" The Spirit Jar's eyes narrowed into slits, sneering, "From now on, separated by life and death from family and friends, you can see them but can't touch them, and they can't see or sense you. From this point on, you'll spend endless years alone in this world..."

"I really don't want to interrupt you, but there's something I must ask." Li Xiu interrupted the Spirit Jar in the middle of its passionate speech.

"What do you want to ask?" The Spirit Jar seemed displeased being interrupted by Li Xiu.

"Since becoming dead results in this state, can I meet those predecessors who died before me? Conveniently, my parents died early, and I can hardly recall what they look like. I should be able to see them now, right? Can you help me find them?" Li Xiu looked at the Spirit Jar with anticipation.

The Spirit Jar was visibly stunned, then seemed to call out in anger and embarrassment, "You think everyone who dies ends up like this? What do you take me for? Only those killed by me have the privilege of being in this state. Your parents weren't killed by me, where do you want me to find them for you?"

"Is that so? What a pity." Li Xiu said, feigning regret.

"Now you should understand your plight?" The Spirit Jar said triumphantly, seeing Li Xiu's demeanor.

"Understood." Li Xiu nodded slightly, then asked, "Then can you help me find a few card-playing friends? In such dull days, you must find something to pass the time."

"Card-playing friends?" The Spirit Jar's eyes widened, shouting furiously, "Haven't I told you, only those I kill can turn into your state, yet you wish to find card-playing friends? Why don't you find some ladies instead?"

"I heard the Spirit Jar in the Bottomless Pit killed quite a lot of Demon Spirits, don't they like playing cards? Oh, Demon Spirits probably don't know how to play. How can I get along with them in the future?" Li Xiu pondered, stroking his chin as if deeply concerned about the issue.

The Spirit Jar was briefly speechless, and when it finally spoke, the intimidating tone was lost.

"Aren't you afraid they'll kill you if you approach those Demon Spirits?"

"I'm already dead, why would I fear death?" Li Xiu looked puzzled at the Spirit Jar.

"This..." The Spirit Jar faltered for a moment, leaving a peculiar atmosphere hanging in the air.

"Where are you going?" The Spirit Jar called out as it saw Li Xiu turn to walk away.

"To fulfill my dreams." Li Xiu said as he walked straight through the wall, leaving the room.

The Spirit Jar paused, then hurriedly floated after him, "You're already dead, what nonsense dream are you fulfilling? You can't do anything now, don't you understand yet?"

Chapter 885: You're Already Dead (Part 2)

"Who says you can't do anything?" Li Xiu's lips curled into a peculiar smile. "I feel like there's a lot that can be done."

With that, Li Xiu ignored the Spiritual Elder and walked off in a direction, suspended in mid-air.

Courtyard No. 7 looked no different than before. Li Xiu saw Old Bai playing chess with himself at the stone table under the tree early in the morning.

Old Jia was inside the gatehouse cooking instant noodles, with a bottle of white wine next to him. A mouthful of noodles, a sip of wine, and an expression of pure enjoyment—Li Xiu couldn't comprehend his joy.

Li Ming'Er was lying in bed, sleeping in. Her bed was scattered with snacks everywhere.

Li Xiu glanced at Li Ming'Er, who was wearing only a spaghetti strap nightgown, her long white legs exposed. He couldn't help but click his tongue and say, "Li Ming'Er's long legs are a match for Li Qingyi's. I wonder which look better."

"Hmph, do you still refuse to believe you're dead? Then go ahead and try; see if that Divine Position Level bastard can save you." The Spirit Jar seemed to see through Li Xiu's thoughts, sneering as it spoke.

Li Xiu did not approach Li Ming'Er. If she could sense him, she would have already woken up.

He turned and exited Courtyard No. 7. On the bustling street, he stood in the middle as pedestrians passed through his body, none aware of his existence.

Li Xiu continued silently in one direction, the Spirit Jar catching up and calling out, "What are you trying to do exactly?"

"Didn't I say, I'm off to fulfill my dreams." Li Xiu's pace quickened, and he arrived at the headquarters of the Wang Qing Group.

Li Xiu boldly entered the premises and came to the residence of Bodoss, the commander of the Wang Qing Group.

Without hesitation, he phased through the walls, encountering a sight that would make any man's blood surge.

A flawless female body lay across the Ice Jade Bed. Amidst the rising cold air, she seemed like a pure, unsullied snow fairy.

"Rumor has it that Bodoss, commander of the Wang Qing Group, is the most beautiful woman under the Eternal Sky. Turns out it's not a false claim!" Li Xiu admired the spectacle before him, expressing his admiration.

"Is this your dream?" The Spirit Jar's nine eyes twitched, gritting its teeth. "You really are scum, do you have any basic decency left?"

"I'm already dead; why would I need decency?" Li Xiu scoffed.

"Have you never thought that there might be a chance for you to resurrect?" the Spirit Jar couldn't help but ask.

"Didn't think so, and I don't want to come back." Li Xiu said as he turned and left Bodoss's room.

The Spirit Jar was immediately left speechless, hastening to catch up and inquire, "What are you going to do now?"

"Fulfill another dream," Li Xiu replied.

"Who are you thinking of peeping at now? Can't you have a bit of ambition?" the Spirit Jar said, exasperated.

"I'm already a dead man; fame and fortune mean nothing to me. Why would I need ambition? Plus, didn't you just say that I'll be lonely forever? I might as well take advantage of my remaining passion to do what I want and see what I want to see." Li Xiu said with a playful smile.

"I told you, there's still a chance for you to resurrect," the Spirit Jar cried out.

"Resurrect? Why resurrect? Being dead is great; I can do whatever I want, go wherever I please, unfettered by worldly concerns, unconcerned with others' feelings. Why would I trade such a beautiful existence for a boring life?" Li Xiu said as he walked, his pace quickening, as if he couldn't wait any longer.

The Spirit Jar was momentarily silenced, seemingly unsure of what to say.

Li Xiu moved faster, quickly entering the Han Family, walking directly through walls into Han Minghui's room.

"Hmph, this time you're out of luck." The Spirit Jar followed in and saw Han Minghui, already dressed and sitting at her desk with some documents. It couldn't help but sneer at Li Xiu.

Li Xiu said nothing, moving directly behind Han Minghui to look at the documents in her hand.

His position was like hovering just behind Han Minghui's back and waist, prompting the Spirit Jar to mutter "pervert." under its breath.

Han Minghui's documents contained intelligence; Li Xiu glanced over them, not finding what he was looking for, feeling somewhat disappointed.

As Li Xiu prepared to leave, he heard a knock at the door.

"The door's unlocked, come in." Han Minghui set down the documents in her hand.

The door creaked open, revealing a woman with a seductive figure, clad in a revealing outfit, with flowing golden curls entering the room.

"Vice President." The woman approached Han Minghui, bowing slightly. The already low neckline exposed deep cleavage.

"Who is this beauty? How come I've never seen her before?" Li Xiu examined her, unable to recognize this woman.

As he pondered, he witnessed a scene that left him dumbstruck: Han Minghui reached out, pulling the woman into her arms, passionately kissing the woman's seductive red lips.

"Wow! Han Minghui has such hobbies!" Li Xiu's eyes widened as he watched the two engaging in a passionate, steamy kiss.

"Pervert!" the Spirit Jar cursed, exiting the room. It was unclear whether it was cursing Li Xiu or someone else.

A while later, Li Xiu stepped through the wall, still with a face of regret.

"Do you intend to waste away like this?" the Spirit Jar asked coldly when it saw Li Xiu emerge. "You can only watch, not touch. Even if you see something, so what? Endless years will soon make you weary of these things, even drive you mad."

Chapter 886: You Are Already Dead_3

"At least for now, I don't feel any disgust. We'll talk about it when I do feel disgusted." Li Xiu spoke as he turned around and left.

The Spirit Jar was too lazy to keep following him, merely watching coldly as Li Xiu departed.

"It doesn't seem like this is an Illusion Realm. Things seen in the Illusion Realm must have their original forms; they cannot come into existence out of thin air. I've neither seen nor imagined Han Minghui's girlfriend or Han Minghui's sexual orientation. If it were an Illusion Realm, such a scenario shouldn't appear. If it's not an Illusion Realm, what kind of power is this?" Li Xiu pondered as he walked.

Initially, he never believed he was dead; he merely wanted to use this opportunity to see if he could gain some benefits.

Originally, he thought about figuring out what kind of valuable treasures Han Minghui might have or where the Han Family's vault was located.

Who would have thought he'd come across inappropriate secrets? Li Xiu initially intended to wait a bit, but the two were getting increasingly intense, as if about to engage in a full-blown fight, so he had to leave.

As for visiting Bodoss, part of it was indeed driven by Li Xiu's curiosity. Legends of Longevity Island always described Bodoss as the first beauty. Li Xiu wanted to see what Bodoss really looked like.

In addition, Li Xiu went to find Bodoss because she practiced the Path of Emotionless. It's said that reaching the pinnacle of this path allows one to communicate with spirits. Currently, Bodoss is the strongest in the Path of Emotionless, while Jing Li still falls short. So, Li Xiu wanted to see if Bodoss could sense his existence. The result was not ideal.

Nevertheless, seeing the true face of the first beauty of Longevity Island was not a wasted trip.

Not seeing the Spirit Jar following him, Li Xiu then went to several other families, hoping to find the vaults of these families and learn what valuable things were inside.

As for Li Xiu's own problem, he was not really anxious since being anxious wouldn't help.

After visiting several places, Li Xiu did not gain much. He saw some family vaults, but nothing in them caught his eye.

Presumably, the real treasures are hidden in special places and not stored with ordinary resources in the vault.

After visiting several families without much gain, Li Xiu looked toward the City Lord's Mansion. Hesitating for a moment, he still decided to go there.

Within Longevity Island, the only person Li Xiu truly feared was the President. Even in his current state, he dared not act recklessly.

Upon arriving at the City Lord's Mansion, Li Xiu directly went to the garden where the President previously met him, avoiding wandering around the City Lord's Mansion.

Once in the garden, Li Xiu saw the President feeding fish by the pond, puzzled by the President's fondness for feeding fish.

"President." Li Xiu softly called twice, but the President showed no reaction, continuing to feed the fish.

Li Xiu walked to the President's side and waved his hand in front of the President's eyes, but the President continued feeding fish, oblivious.

Li Xiu was slightly disappointed: "I still don't know what kind of ability the Spirit Jar used on me, even the President cannot sense my presence."

After pondering for a moment, Li Xiu turned around to leave, but suddenly heard the President's voice.

"Since you're here, why rush to leave?"

"President, you can see me?" Li Xiu was overjoyed, turning to look at the President.

The President didn't lift his head, continuing to throw food into the pond. Just as Li Xiu was puzzled, he saw someone walk out from behind the rockery.

Only then did Li Xiu realize that the President wasn't speaking to him.

Li Xiu glanced at the person walking out from behind the rockery and was slightly startled: "Lao Bai?"

The person who walked out from behind the rockery turned out to be Lao Bai, which Li Xiu had not expected.

"Li Xiu has gotten into trouble," Lao Bai said.

"If not for him getting into trouble, would you have intended never to come see me?" The President finished scattering the fish food, stood up, and looked at Lao Bai.

"Why meet when there is nothing to discuss?" Lao Bai said.

The President chuckled: "It's been thousands of years, your temper hasn't changed a bit."

"And neither have you," Lao Bai continued, "Li Xiu has gone missing."

"He's within my Longevity Island, you needn't worry," the President said casually, "But you, leaving Longevity Island without Longevity Meat and Rebirth Eggs, aren't you afraid of dying?"

"Life and death hold no meaning for me anymore," Lao Bai said.

The President burst into laughter: "Who was it back then that sought me out for immortality? Saying things like this now, don't you find it amusing?"

"Times change; back then I didn't want to die because I held resentment in my heart," Lao Bai calmly said.

"And now that resentment is gone?" The President squinted at Lao Bai, speaking with a teasing tone.

"It exists, but my friends and enemies have all passed on, which renders that resentment meaningless now," Lao Bai said.

"I'm not dead yet, don't you want to kill me?" The President asked, smilingly.

"Since I can't kill you, what's the point in wanting?" Lao Bai said.

"Looks like your Path of Extreme Desire has advanced further," the President said looking at Lao Bai, "You plan to have Li Xiu inherit your Path of Extreme Desire, don't you?"

"And if so, what?" Lao Bai slightly frowned.

"I advise you not to set your sights on him, your methods don't suit him," the President said.

"If you don't teach him, why prevent me from teaching him?" Lao Bai snorted coldly.

The President shook his head: "I didn't intend to stop you, just informing you he doesn't suit you."

"I think he does," Lao Bai maintained eye contact without any hint of backing down.

"I've said what I needed to say. If you insist, just don't regret later," the President said with a smile.

"That's my concern," Lao Bai stared at the President and said, "Regarding Li Xiu, what are your plans?"

"As I've said, this is Longevity Island. With me here, nothing will happen to him," the President said flatly.

"That's good." Lao Bai said, then turned to leave.

The President watched Lao Bai leave without saying anything further.

Li Xiu had already guessed that Lao Bai might know the President, so he wasn't surprised. Seeing Lao Bai leave, he also prepared to depart.

"What makes you think you can leave?" The President's words stopped Li Xiu in his tracks.

Li Xiu looked around, seeing no one else, then turned his gaze to the President, noticing the President's eyes fixating intensely on him.

"President, you can see me?" Li Xiu was overjoyed.

Chapter 887: Separated by Life and Death

"You are dead." The President looked at Li Xiu, and his first sentence sent Li Xiu's mood plummeting.

"Could it be that I am truly dead, now just a wandering ghost?" Li Xiu frowned to himself.

The President walked up to Li Xiu, circled around him twice, and then said with a wry smile, "You're already dead, why don't you go see your family instead of coming here?"

"President, are you sure I'm really dead?" Li Xiu didn't believe he was really dead.

"Don't you know if you're dead or not?" The President retorted.

"I feel like I'm not dead, but except for you, no one can see me." Li Xiu stared at him and said.

"What a pity, a young talent, unparalleled in the world, so young, yet... sigh..." The President lamented with a look of regret.

"Isn't there any way out?" Li Xiu asked.

"If you have any unfulfilled wishes, you'd better say them now." The President shook his head and said.

Li Xiu's heart sank; even the President, who could see him, said this, which suggested things might really be going awry.

"Why can you see me?" Li Xiu stared at the President and asked.

"You should be asking, what can't I see?" The President chuckled, sat down on a stone bench, made himself a cup of tea, and said while drinking, "Tell me, how did you die?"

"I don't know either." Li Xiu replied with a bitter smile.

"You don't even know how you died?" The President frowned and asked.

"I feel like I'm not dead." Li Xiu said.

The President laughed, "So you're a muddled ghost who doesn't even know you're dead? Tell me what you've been up to, and I'll help you analyze it."

"Don't bother analyzing it for me; if I'm really dead, what use is knowing that?" Li Xiu said with a pout.

The President said matter-of-factly, "Of course it's useful. You died inexplicably in the immortal realm, and I naturally want to figure out the reason to prevent others from dying as cluelessly as you."

"So it seems I, this dead person, still have some value." Li Xiu didn't argue further and told him about winning the Ancient Gold Box at the auction and then opening the Spirit Jar.

"You opened a Spirit Jar from the Bottomless Pit inside the Ancient Gold Box?" The President asked somewhat surprised.

"You know the origin of the Spirit Jar?" Li Xiu hadn't mentioned the origin of the Spirit Jar, but the President revealed it directly, apparently aware of that thing.

"If you were killed by the Spirit Jar, then it's troublesome," the President sighed. "The Spirit Jar from the Bottomless Pit harbors a demon. Out of all the things you could provoke, you had to go for that."

Li Xiu was about to say something when the President suddenly showed a strange smile: "The fact that I can still see you means the demon hasn't consumed your soul yet. There still seems a faint hope."

"What hope?" Li Xiu asked suspiciously, looking at the President.

The President said mysteriously, "First, you have to answer a question for me. This question concerns your life and death, and you must answer truthfully."

"What question?" Li Xiu felt that the President's expression was a bit odd.

"Honestly, are you still a virgin?" The President asked seriously.

"What does this have to do with my life and death?" Li Xiu felt as if the President might be messing with him, yet the President's serious demeanor made it seem like he might not be joking.

"It not only has a connection but a significant one. You must tell me truthfully, so I can know if there's still a glimmer of hope for you." The President's expression grew increasingly solemn.

"I suppose so," Li Xiu responded.

"It's either yes or no. What do you mean by 'suppose so'?" The President was obviously dissatisfied with such a vague answer.

"Does never having been with a woman count as yes or no?" Li Xiu asked.

Upon hearing this, the President immediately laughed, "If you haven't been with a woman, that's fine. Other things don't count as losing one's virginity. This is good; there's hope for you."

The President said mysteriously, "I have a Secret Technique that might help you come back to life. Remember, if you encounter the Spirit Jar again, you must seize the chance to urinate into the hole on it. If you're lucky enough, you might be saved."

"President, now's not the time to joke with me," Li Xiu said with a bitter smile.

The President solemnly stated, "I'm not joking. Haven't you heard that virgin urine is the best counter for evil spirits? Anyway, I've taught you the Secret Technique. Whether you believe it or not is up to you."

"Are you sure this trick will work?" Li Xiu looked at the President with a strange expression to confirm once more.

"It works," the President nodded.

"You're not joking?"

"No."

...

Li Xiu looked at the President with a strange expression, unable for a moment to discern whether what the President said was true or not.

"You should go now." The President urged Li Xiu to leave, not forgetting to remind him to definitely urinate into the hole of the Spirit Jar.

Li Xiu left the City Lord's Mansion with uncertainty; he didn't believe a word the President said.

But, on the other hand, the President was the only one who could see him, so it seemed unlikely he would say these things just to deceive him.

After pondering for a moment, Li Xiu headed towards Courtyard Seven. He deliberately bypassed the place where he had just separated from the Spirit Jar and drifted back to Courtyard Seven.

After all this fuss, it was already noon.

Old Jia was sitting on the stone steps at the big gate, leisurely smoking a tobacco pipe, seemingly unaware of Li Xiu's disappearance.

Chapter 888: Separated by Life and Death (Part 2)

As he walked past Old Jia, Old Jia was completely unaware, still puffing away at his cigarette.

He passed through the wall, didn't see Old Bai; the chess game on the stone table remained set up, not yet cleared away. It seemed Old Bai left in quite a hurry.

However, Li Ming'Er was already up, playing in the yard with Xiao Shuang and Zizai. Li Xiu walked up to Li Ming'Er and took out the Longevity Treasure Chopsticks.

Since the chairman could see him, Li Xiu didn't believe that no one else could see him.

The Longevity Treasure Chopsticks are originally a pair; even if he had died, the Longevity Treasure Chopsticks couldn't have died too, right? Since he was able to touch the Longevity Treasure Chopsticks, maybe the other chopstick with Li Ming'Er could sense it.

Li Xiu waved the Longevity Treasure Chopsticks in front of Li Ming'Er, but to his disappointment, Li Ming'Er still showed no reaction.

Gritting his teeth, Li Xiu took the Longevity Treasure Chopsticks and tried to touch the other chopstick in Li Ming'Er's hair. His chopstick passed right through it, unable to make contact, and the other chopstick had no reaction.

"Not even a reaction between a pair like the Longevity Treasure Chopsticks?" Li Xiu felt a sinking sensation in his heart.

As Li Xiu was pondering deeply, he suddenly felt a tug on his clothing.

Upon looking down, Li Xiu found that it was Zizai, who was being held by Li Ming'Er. The little one had grasped the hem of his clothes with her tiny hands, looking at him with big, beautiful eyes while sucking her fingers and smiling at him.

"Zizai can touch me?" Suddenly realizing something, Li Xiu joyfully reached out to grab Zizai's little hand.

Yet, when he tried to grab her, his fingers passed right through her tiny hand.

"Strange! Zizai clearly grabbed my hem just now; why can't I touch her?" Li Xiu was momentarily stunned.

Ya ya!

Zizai stretched out her arms as if asking for a hug.

Li Xiu could now be sure that Zizai could definitely see him and had even managed to touch him, though for some reason, he could not touch her.

Li Xiu attempted to extend his finger towards Zizai, and sure enough, her tiny hand grabbed his finger, and Li Xiu could truly feel the tender sensation from her hand.

Filled with joy, as Li Xiu tried to reverse his grip to hold Zizai's tiny hand, the sensation vanished, and his palm passed through her hand.

"How odd, Zizai can only touch me, but I can't touch her. What kind of logic is this?" Li Xiu couldn't figure out what was happening.

Zizai continued to extend her hands for a hug, and Li Ming'Er, not knowing what was going on, assumed she was hungry and picked up a bottle next to her to feed Zizai.

Zizai hugged the bottle, drinking milk while her eyes remained fixed on Li Xiu.

With a flicker of thought, Li Xiu quickly left Courtyard Seven.

Earlier, after the president heard about the Spirit Jar, he had hastily sent Li Xiu away, as if not wanting him to linger too long.

Li Xiu speculated that the chairman perhaps didn't want the Spirit Jar to discover that he could see him, suspecting there was a reason behind this.

Now that Zizai not only could see him but also touch him, Li Xiu naturally couldn't let the Spirit Jar find out, to protect Zizai from being implicated.

After leaving Courtyard Seven, Li Xiu stood alone by the cliff of Spiral Mountain, contemplating all he had experienced.

At present, only the chairman and Zizai could see him, and the clothes he wore and the Longevity Treasure Chopsticks were still on him, yet like him, no one else but Zizai could touch them.

"If my current state were a soul out-of-body experience, I shouldn't still have these items with me, and my physical body shouldn't have disappeared either. The soul out-of-body hypothesis doesn't seem reasonable, unless my body was swallowed by the Spirit Jar, but that also doesn't explain why the Longevity Treasure Chopsticks and my clothes are still here. It can't be that these things soul-traveled with me, right?"

"If I am not in a soul-out-of-body death state now, then why can't I touch anything?" Li Xiu continued to ponder.

Given Li Xiu's knowledge, the most plausible explanation he could think of was the possibility of parallel spaces.

The so-called separation of yin and yang could be two different worlds, overlapping but not interfering. He may have been pulled into another world by the Spirit Jar, which is why he couldn't touch anything in the Long Life Heaven, nor could anyone see him.

If this hypothesis holds, then why can Zizai and the chairman see him? Even Zizai can touch him.

Li Xiu considered two possibilities. One is that they possess abilities akin to the Yin-Yang Eye, which enables them to see a parallel overlapping world.

Zizai might even have the ability to traverse the two overlapping worlds, hence her ability to touch him.

"Zizai being able to see me isn't unexpected, after all, Zizai is a being from the Demon Kingdom, possibly even from the Time Tunnel, which might give her a unique constitution. But why can the chairman see me? Is it due to his high level or due to special abilities?" Li Xiu silently speculated.

"You should be able to accept your death now, right?" The Spirit Jar floated over, soon hovering in front of Li Xiu, its nine eyes gazing at him as it spoke with a smile.

Chapter 889: Separated by Life and Death (Part 3)

"Technically speaking, in my current state, I can indeed be considered dead," Li Xiu nodded and said.

His current situation was no different from being separated by life and death. Saying he's dead would not be an exaggeration.

"Now that you understand, it makes things easier. Now you can beg me," the Spirit Jar said smugly.

"Beg you? Why should I beg you?" Li Xiu asked, puzzled.

"Don't you want to be resurrected? Right now, I'm the only one who can help you come back to life," the Spirit Jar said.

"You killed me, and now you want to help me resurrect. Are you the fool, or am I?" Li Xiu scoffed with disdain.

"Neither of us is a fool. I help you resurrect, and you help me with one thing," the Spirit Jar said.

"Let's hear it," Li Xiu said nonchalantly.

"It's simple, after you resurrect, you need to take me back to the deepest part of the Bottomless Pit," the Spirit Jar said.

"Why do you want to go back?" Li Xiu asked leisurely, not feeling any happiness.

"It's not that I want to go back; it's that I can only be there. If it wasn't for that bastard bringing me out, who would want to stay in a place like this?" the Spirit Jar said.

"Oh, who brought you out of the Bottomless Pit?" Li Xiu asked with interest.

"Are you interested in these questions, or do you want to be resurrected?" the Spirit Jar snorted coldly.

"I am naturally more curious than others. If I had to choose between resurrection or knowing the answers to these secrets, I would choose to know the answers to these secrets," Li Xiu smiled and said.

The Spirit Jar stared at Li Xiu intently for a while before snorting coldly, "People like you deserve a short life."

"Living for the moment, death is without regret," Li Xiu said calmly.

The Spirit Jar really couldn't deal with Li Xiu. From the beginning, Li Xiu's actions were completely unexpected, making it challenging for the Spirit Jar to grasp Li Xiu's thought patterns. The maneuvers it usually employed had no effect on Li Xiu.

"Besides the Demon Country Celestial Emperor, which human could enter the Bottomless Pit to do such a thing?" the Spirit Jar sighed.

"So it was the Demon Country Celestial Emperor. Why didn't you deal with him?" Li Xiu asked with a smile.

"At the time, I just wanted to come out for a stroll, hence I fell into his trap, got left behind in the Demon Kingdom, and was sealed inside an Ancient Gold Box by him," the Spirit Jar snorted.

"Was it that you fell into a trap, or you couldn't do anything to the Demon Country Celestial Emperor?" Li Xiu detected the discrepancy in the Spirit Jar's words.

"Hmph, think what you want. What is the Demon Country Celestial Emperor anyway? If it wasn't for..." the Spirit Jar abruptly stopped as if realizing it had said something it shouldn't, then continued, "The Demon Country Celestial Emperor didn't gain any advantage either. He sealed me in that Ancient Gold Box, yet I didn't let him have an easy time. His most cherished little daughter fell for my trick, turning into some half-human, half-ghost monster..."

"Are you talking about the Celestial Princess?" Li Xiu began to somewhat believe the tale.

"What Celestial Princess? She only got that nickname after being calculated by me," the Spirit Jar said proudly, "Do you know why she got the Celestial Princess nickname?"

"Why?" Li Xiu asked.

"Because she has the Celestial Eye," the Spirit Jar laughed foolishly, its nine eyes nearly laughing into flowers.

"Celestial Eye?" Li Xiu was familiar with the term Celestial Eye.

The Celestial Eye is a kind of great divine power in Buddhism, allowing one to see the suffering and joy of the six beings in the cycle of life and death, and see all manner of forms in the world without obstruction. It is one of the Six Divine Powers of Buddhism, a great divine power that sees everything.

In layman's terms, it's akin to the Thousand-Mile Eye or X-ray Vision but stronger, even enabling one to see the past and future cycles of the six realms.

Of course, these are all just legends; no one has actually seen someone who truly possesses the Celestial Eye.

"Yes, the Celestial Eye. Do you want to possess the Celestial Eye? I can also help you acquire the Celestial Eye," the Spirit Jar's voice was like a seductive demon luring one into Hell.

"I could go for that," Li Xiu said with a steady expression.

"After the Celestial Princess acquired the Celestial Eye, she could see the true nature beneath the human guise. It's indeed fascinating. Are you sure you want it?" The Spirit Jar laughed foolishly.

"What do you mean?" Li Xiu frowned and asked.

"Have you heard of the term inner beauty? So-called inner beauty is the true nature, the beauty of the soul; the facade is the apparent nature. The Celestial Eye allows you to see the true nature through the facade," the Spirit Jar said.

"Isn't that good?" Li Xiu pondered.

"It would be good to see beautiful true nature. Unfortunately, humans are not as beautiful a species as you think," the Spirit Jar chuckled. "Beneath the beautiful exterior of humans often lies faces as hideous as evil spirits. The more people covet the Celestial Princess, the uglier their true nature appears to her."

"Your parents, your best friends, everyone around you, in your eyes, will turn into evil spirits in human skin, baring fangs as if they might devour you at any moment. Wouldn't that be fun?" The Spirit Jar laughed, as if speaking of a most amusing matter.

But Li Xiu felt his scalp tingle. He could imagine the terror and despair of a naive teenage girl, surrounded every day by those human skin evil spirits.

"No wonder legend says the Celestial Princess loves skinning people, turns out it is so," Li Xiu sighed.

"Do you still want the Celestial Eye? I can fulfill that for you right now. With the Celestial Eye, you can enjoy pleasures that others can never experience. From then on, as you peep at beauties, you'll see clusters of rosy skeletons clad in human skin. The one sleeping beside you as a wife will resemble a ghostly beauty. If you wish, you can even have a child with her. Don't assume children are pure and innocent; you'd be gravely mistaken. Human nature is inherently evil, and children are the ugliest demons when born. Perhaps you can observe how much the child's hideous true nature resembles you... Do you... still want it?" The Spirit Jar's nine eyes glared at Li Xiu, as if they were the demonic eyes piercing the soul.

Chapter 890: Nine-Eyed Celestial Bead

"Why not? Sounds pretty fun," Li Xiu said.

"Fun?" The Spirit Jar twitched at the corner of its eye and coldly stared at Li Xiu, saying, "Once you possess the Celestial Eye, you won't be able to see the appearance of people anymore. Are you sure you want it?"

"Can you do it or not? If not, stop with the pointless chatter," Li Xiu said indifferently.

The pupils of the Spirit Jar constricted, its nine eyes glaring viciously at Li Xiu: "You asked for this. If you regret it later, don't blame me."

With that, the smallest of the Spirit Jar's nine eyes underwent a strange transformation, its round pupil beginning to change, unfolding like petals to fill the entire eye.

The layer upon layer of overlapping petal-like pupils seemed like an endless cycle of lotus flowers blooming, wilting, then blooming again, with the inner light growing increasingly stronger.

However, the light was somewhat different from Light Energy, and Li Xiu kept staring at the Spirit Jar's eyes.

Li Xiu didn't actually want the Celestial Eye and knew this was dangerous, but now he had no other choice.

Until now, Li Xiu knew nothing about the power of the Spirit Jar. He had to first understand what mode the Spirit Jar's power operated in.

When faced with the unknown, the best approach is to try to engage with and understand it. Only by understanding it can you know if there's a way to break it. Otherwise, unless you possess absolute power, even a deity wouldn't find a method to break it.

The Spirit Jar hadn't killed him directly, possibly because it indeed needed something from him, or maybe it didn't have the ability to kill him.

Whatever the reason, for Li Xiu, this was an opportunity. When the Spirit Jar used its power to grant him the Celestial Eye, Li Xiu might be able to use the opportunity to understand what kind of power the Spirit Jar possesses and what its power mode is.

Sending the Spirit Jar back to the Bottomless Pit was something Li Xiu would never do.

He had previously heard from the Evil Luo King that every Spirit Jar kills one person without exception; even Demon Spirits at the Divine Position Level struggle to escape.

This Spirit Jar was forcibly brought out by the Demon Country Celestial Emperor and hadn't killed anyone yet. If Li Xiu took it back, he might be its first victim, so he certainly couldn't send it back.

The president's ridiculous suggestion, unless it was a last resort, Li Xiu definitely wouldn't go for it.

The Spirit Jar's pupil kept changing, and Li Xiu also used the power of Red-Blue Dual Cast Spirit, letting them directly attach to himself, eyes fixed on the Spirit Jar's eyes.

"It's too late for regrets now. I'm going to give you something, even a god can't stop it," the Spirit Jar stared at Li Xiu, its flower-like pupil blooming wildly.

Li Xiu's eyes felt a stabbing pain, and if he could see his own eyes, he would notice that his pupils had already turned into a petal-like shape.

Although Li Xiu couldn't see his own eyes, he knew he was hit. He didn't even see how he got hit. It felt like the Spirit Jar's gaze alone was enough, unlike normal skills, which, no matter how fast, would have Light Energy fluctuates. The Spirit Jar's power showed no Light Energy fluctuations whatsoever, as if it directly appeared in Li Xiu's eyes out of thin air.

Moreover, the power of the Red-Blue Dual Cast Spirit couldn't offer any resistance at all. It's fair to say that Light Energy was almost useless against the Spirit Jar's power.

Li Xiu felt the pain in his eyes, mostly discomfort from the impact of the power.

In the next second, Li Xiu's eyes bloomed with pupil light as clear as water. The petal-like pupils originally formed a petal shape gradually dissolved under that clear pupil light.

The Ghostly Eye Covering in the state of Spirit Light Unity was Li Xiu's most potent technique at present. Under that spirit light, the petal-like pupils in his eyes were replaced by the clear spirit light. The Spirit Jar's eye transformed into petal form lost focus under Li Xiu's gaze, and the petal-shaped pupils gradually wilted, returning to their original form.

"How is this possible!" The Spirit Jar was shocked.

Between its nine eyes, it seemed there was no connection. The smallest eye was thrown into an Illusion Realm by the Ghostly Eye Covering, yet the other eight eyes were unaffected, staring at Li Xiu in horror.

Li Xiu's gaze turned to the other eight eyes, the clear-as-water gaze landed on those eyes, instantly causing them to react strangely.

The Spirit Jar attempted to shift its gaze but was too late; its urn wobbled a few times but couldn't turn away.

The nine eyes quickly fell into a state of confusion, losing focus as they dazedly remained still.

Li Xiu looked at the immobile Spirit Jar, knowing his opportunity had come.

He rushed to the Spirit Jar, pulled out the Longevity Treasure Chopsticks, and stabbed them toward the Spirit Jar's eyes. Unfortunately, the Longevity Treasure Chopsticks passed through the eyes without touching them.

"The Longevity Treasure Chopsticks are indeed useless," Li Xiu thought, injecting his Ultimate Light into them, using the Ultimate Light again to stab the Spirit Jar's eyes.

The result disappointed Li Xiu. Even with the special properties of the Ultimate Light, he couldn't touch the Spirit Jar's physical form.

Currently, the only power that could affect the Spirit Jar was Spirit Light Unity, but Li Xiu could only create an Illusion Realm with it and couldn't directly use Spirit Light Unity to kill.

Li Xiu wasn't sure if the Illusion Realm he constructed could keep the Spirit Jar trapped indefinitely; it seemed improbable.