

## **When God 911**

### Chapter 911 The Best Choice

"Who are you?" Li Xiu stared at the small face and asked, feeling a bit puzzled—why was this magical creature calling him Commander?

"Who are you?" The small face stared at Li Xiu and surprisingly said the same thing.

Li Xiu immediately realized that the small face didn't actually know him but was mimicking their words. The technicians had been calling him Commander, so the small face used the same term.

"It's mimicking and learning; we must kill it quickly," Old Officer shouted.

"It's mimicking and learning; we must kill it quickly," the small face also repeated what Old Officer said, even imitating his tone.

Li Xiu hesitated no longer. The Light Bullets of the Forbidden Spear burst forth, yet these bullets could not shatter the magical creature's body. As raindrop-like light bullets hit the orange shell, they were immediately deflected.

Even though the light bullets were ineffective, Li Xiu didn't stop shooting, frantically sweeping his shots across the magical creature's entire body.

"Tat-tat... tat-tat... ding-dong... ding-dong..." The small face even mimicked the sound of the Forbidden Spear firing and the impact of the light bullets, giving off an eerie and strange vibe.

After countless light bullets were fired, a thought crossed Li Xiu's mind, and the Blood Vine Spirit entwining the Forbidden Spear began to glow with blood light.

All the fired light bullets suddenly floated up and clung to the magical creature's body. Each light bullet bloomed like a flower, with blood-red flowers blossoming.

The magical creature was covered in blood-red flowers, resembling a statue crafted from blooms.

"Like this...?" The small face showed an eerie expression, opened its mouth, and immediately spewed a torrent of orange light bullets towards Li Xiu.

Li Xiu stood motionless as the light bullets flew past him, not a single one hitting their target.

The power of the Forbidden Spear had acted, making the magical creature's attack completely miss Li Xiu.

The light bullets struck the walls, instantly triggering the defensive system of Courtyard Seven. Light blossomed on the Jade Wall, ceaselessly clashing with the jade light, resulting in terrifying light energy explosions.

The defense of Courtyard Seven's jade light forcefully stopped all the light bullets, preventing any impact outside the courtyard. However, the shock waves from the explosions inside scattered the courtyard's contents.

Thankfully, Old Officer and others were well-prepared and took refuge in a defensive circle, thus avoiding the impact of the shock waves.

The light circles formed by the equipment flickered under the repeated impacts of the shock waves, as if on the verge of shattering at any moment.

Li Xiu frowned slightly; the Forbidden Flower from the Forbidden Spear's Spirit Casting had some effect on the magical creature, but it couldn't fully affect it.

This was because the magical creature was still learning and growing, unable to fully utilize its own power.

When it eventually gains full control of its abilities and learns some techniques, the Forbidden Flower's influence on it might diminish greatly.

A thought crossed Li Xiu's mind, and the Blood Vine on the Forbidden Spear once again emitted blood light, causing the embedded light bullets to bloom again.

The small face, seemingly elated, opened its mouth to launch another light bullet attack but suddenly displayed confusion in its eyes. The light energy gestating in its mouth didn't shoot out but exploded within.

"Indeed, penetrating Forbidden Bullets have a stronger effect," Li Xiu rejoiced at the sight.

Not giving the small face any chance, Li Xiu discarded the Forbidden Spear, grasped a Golden Dinner Knife in one hand and a Longevity Treasure Chopstick in the other, leaping directly at the bewildered small face.

Bang!

The blade of the Golden Dinner Knife stabbed at the small face's eye, but a metallic clashing sound rang out, unable to pierce through.

The Longevity Treasure Chopstick in his other hand, however, pierced right through the small face's other eye, deeply embedding itself.

The small face screamed in pain, twisting and struggling to retreat into the magical creature's corpse, the entire carcass writhing violently, imprisoned by the Rainbow Net and unable to break free.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Rainbow Net's threads snapped one by one, unable to last much longer to contain the magical creature.

Unwilling to let it escape, Li Xiu abandoned the Golden Dinner Knife, holding the Longevity Treasure Chopsticks with both hands, channeling all his strength into them and relentlessly stabbing, leaving deep holes on the small face.

Just as the small face was about to retreat completely, Li Xiu drove a chopstick through its forehead, freezing it in place.

Li Xiu then fiercely jabbed the small face a few more times, confirming it had ceased all movements before releasing his grip, feeling utterly exhausted.

His desperate Light Energy infusion into the Longevity Treasure Chopsticks had nearly drained his own Light Energy.

In his frantic outburst, he hadn't noticed, but now exhaustion gripped him, barely allowing him to stand.

Suddenly, the magical creature's brilliance gathered before the small face, shocking Li Xiu and others.

Upon closer inspection, they saw that the gathered brilliance was slowly crystallizing, seemingly forming an orange Gemstone.

"Is it a Talent Gemstone or a Divine Position Gemstone?" Li Xiu gazed intently at the orange crystal forming among the gathering light.

Chapter 912 The Best Choice (Part 2)

Divine Position Level Talent Gemstones are extremely rare, theoretically speaking, if a special talent ability is involved, it's worth even more than a Divine Position Gemstone.

However, because there are far fewer Divine Position Level Trial Takers than needed, as of now, Divine Position Gemstones still hold greater value.

More and more orange gleams gathered into a crystal, and in a short time, under the watchful eyes of the crowd, it coalesced into an eye-like orange gemstone.

"It's a Divine Position Gemstone!" Li Xiu exclaimed in ecstatic joy upon recognizing that it wasn't a Talent Gemstone.

All the orange gleams on the demon spirit completely concentrated on the gemstone, while its body turned dull and lifeless like a grey stone.

Typically, only the remains of a demon spirit without any condensed treasures can be used as materials. A corpse like this, where all Light Energy has transformed into a gemstone, is no longer useful, so it cannot be used as Divine Position Level material.

Li Xiu reached out to grab the falling gemstone, then cracked open the small stone-like face, revealing a pigeon egg-sized orange Demon Core inside, as expected.

Li Xiu was in high spirits, initially only intending to obtain a set of Divine Position Level materials, but unexpectedly, he acquired a Divine Position Gemstone and an additional Divine Position Level Demon Core.

This was all thanks to Li Xianchun's contribution of such a bizarre demon spirit, almost like a stupid infant; otherwise, even with the Longevity Treasure Chopsticks in hand, it wouldn't have been so easy to kill.

If Li Xianchun knew the result, he would probably be spitting blood in anger.

"Congratulations, you've gained another Divine Position Gemstone, and this one is quite extraordinary," Li Ming' Er approached with a smiling face, having watched indoors all along.

Though Li Xiu hadn't asked for Li Ming' Er's help, she continued to monitor the situation here. If Li Xiu couldn't manage, she would step in to assist.

It wasn't that Li Xiu didn't want to ask Li Ming' Er for help; he was just afraid of the head finding out he risked Li Ming' Er, even though she wasn't in any real danger, he would still find a reason to claim his achievements.

Yet, he understood deep down that even if he didn't ask, Li Ming' Er definitely wouldn't abandon him. Should the situation become unmanageable, Li Ming' Er would surely help, which is why Li Xiu dared to stir things up in the seventh courtyard.

"Aren't all Divine Position Gemstones the same? What's special about this one?" Li Xiu didn't see any difference between this Divine Position Gemstone and his own.

"This demon spirit is different and very rare; I'll explain in detail later." Seeing so many people present, Li Ming' Er was reluctant to say more.

Li Xiu understood Li Ming' Er's intent, so he ordered the courtyard items packed up and had the old officer take the research institute's instruments and equipment back.

Naturally, Li Xiu was generous; after all, he had abundant resources on hand, rewarding the researchers adequately later on.

As they were leaving, the old officer approached with a smile, "You probably don't need that Demon Core for now, why not give it to us for research? My Demon Armor is just lacking a Divine Position Level Demon Core."

Although Li Xiu wanted the Demon Core, it wasn't essential, while the old officer and his team greatly contributed and risked much, thus it was inappropriate to refuse.

Li Xiu didn't say much, directly handing over the Divine Position Demon Core to the old officer, bearing in mind he would ultimately be using the manufactured Demon Core in the future.

After the old officer and his team departed, Li Ming' Er said to Li Xiu, "That demon spirit came from Flame Mountain, named the True Yang Evil Bone, which I heard from the Longevity Three Corpses. They mentioned the True Yang Evil Bone's power had some restraining effect on Longevity Three Corpses, even causing them some trepidation."

"Doesn't seem like that demon spirit is particularly powerful," Li Xiu thought the demon spirit wasn't as formidable as Li Ming' Er described, capable of intimidating even top-tier demon spirits like the Longevity Three Corpses.

"You didn't find it powerful because its body was controlled by an infant-like soul, unable to showcase its true strength. Another important reason is the True Yang Evil Bone's power has a restraining effect on the Longevity Three Corpses, conversely, the Longevity Three Corpses' power also restrains the True

Yang Evil Bone; Longevity Treasure Chopsticks are a supreme treasure from Longevity Island, similarly restraining the True Yang Evil Bone. Otherwise, even if that small face is its weak spot, you wouldn't have found it so easy to kill." Li Ming' Er explained the background.

"So that's it. I was wondering why the Longevity Treasure Chopsticks suddenly became so potent." Li Xiu laughed, initially he planned on using a bottle of Truth Liquid if the Longevity Treasure Chopsticks weren't effective.

"I recognized this, which is why I didn't step in to help, you shouldn't blame me." Li Ming' Er said.

"Why would I blame you." Li Xiu reached out to ruffle Li Ming' Er's hair, "You've done more than enough for me, you're my lucky star."

"You sure do know how to sweet-talk." Li Ming' Er glared at Li Xiu, but her charming look betrayed no annoyance, instead evoking a sense of happiness.

The commotion at the seventh courtyard drew the attention of many, yet no one knew exactly what transpired there.

Many secretly investigated but gleaned no information, for though many were present at the seventh courtyard, they were all researchers and individuals like Qiu Tianyu, loyal to Li Xiu, hence no leaks occurred.

Having obtained another Divine Position Gemstone, Li Xiu, with ample resources at hand, stayed home for quite some time, diligently elevating his Spirit Casting Level, aiming to ascend to the Divine Position before the set time.

### Chapter 913 The Best Choice (Part 3)

The Trial Taker tournament is still ongoing, and the Spirit Forging level experts from various factions have shown the outside world the power of top Trial Takers. Now, the reputation of Trial Takers is no less than that of Magic Armor Masters.

More and more people are willing to become Trial Takers, even though the risks of becoming one remain high. The major forces outside are exploring the Trial Gate, seeking more resources to secure a place in the coming age of the Trial Takers.

Although the status of Magic Armor Masters is not as high as it used to be, and they are no longer the only choice for ordinary people, they are still a priority choice. After all, becoming a Magic Armor Master only requires talent, and one can immediately gain formidable combat power. Cultivating Trial Takers is much more difficult and riskier.

The new type of Demon Armor displayed by Space City, and the new type of Demon Armor in White Night City, also caused quite a sensation.

Space City.

Guan Jinghao stood on the top floor of the tallest building of Space City, the Space Mansion, gazing at the brightly lit night view of Space City.

"City Lord, Elder Fu requests your presence; there's an issue with Research No. 13," Asura approached, standing behind Guan Jinghao and said.

"I'm expecting an important guest today." Guan Jinghao remained unmoved, still gazing into the distance.

"A guest? Who would come this late?" Asura asked, somewhat puzzled.

Guan Jinghao was a very disciplined person. If it wasn't something particularly important, he usually went to bed early and wouldn't see anyone at night, let alone wait for guests.

But now, so late, Guan Jinghao was waiting for a guest, which had never happened before.

"Perhaps an old friend." Guan Jinghao's eyes showed a hint of strangeness as he continued, "Shut down all the defense systems of the Space Mansion, let everyone leave, no need to close the doors, just leave them open."

"Li Xiu is coming?" Asura immediately realized something and frowned.

Guan Jinghao didn't answer him, only sighed somewhat, and said, "Asura, do you believe in fate?"

"I believe." Asura answered affirmatively, then continued, "Even though we all strive to control our own lives, who can truly master their own life? There are often opportunities that people cannot grasp, and I believe those are fate at play."

"I don't believe in fate. I've always believed that as long as one's abilities are strong enough, they can control everything, including fate." Guan Jinghao turned to look at Asura and said, "But someone told me to try and accept fate."

"Who?" Asura was curious about who dared to say such words to someone like Guan Jinghao.

"Number Four." Guan Jinghao sighed lightly.

"I thought it was Li Xiu." Asura laughed.

"Go, he should be arriving soon." Guan Jinghao smiled slightly, gesturing with his hand.

Asura said nothing more, and after leaving the top floor, he had all the staff in the mansion leave, leaving not even a single guard.

Soon, the entire Space Mansion was devoid of people, yet still brightly lit.

Before long, Li Xiu arrived at the entrance of the Space Mansion. Seeing no one guarding it and the doors wide open, he knew that Guan Jinghao was already aware of his arrival.

"Guan Jinghao is indeed a genius among men, but unfortunately, I just don't like him." Li Xiu sighed softly, entered the mansion, and took the elevator directly to the top floor, where he had already seen Guan Jinghao standing by the floor-to-ceiling glass.

Ding!

The elevator arrived at the top floor, and after it slowly opened, Li Xiu stepped out, seeing Guan Jinghao sitting alone by the floor-to-ceiling glass window.

"Clearly having the ability to shatter the sky, why do you still choose to take each step up here? Don't you think it's wasting time?" Guan Jinghao didn't turn around, only said indifferently.

"Isn't time meant to be wasted?" Li Xiu said, looking at Guan Jinghao's back.

"You are really extravagant." Guan Jinghao still showed no intention of turning around, quietly saying, "Will you keep me company to see how the Space City looks at night?"

"Not interested." Li Xiu said.

"You've wasted so much time, wouldn't you spend a little bit of your time to accompany me in seeing this view?" Guan Jinghao said.

"I only like to waste time on the people and things I like; clearly, you're not among them." Li Xiu said.

"Are you willing to waste time on Bai Qiuyi?" Guan Jinghao asked calmly.

"He is my friend, so naturally, I am willing, and you are not." Li Xiu said.

"Since you're willing to waste time on Bai Qiuyi, then you should keep me company to see the night scene of Space City." Guan Jinghao said.

"What do you mean?" Li Xiu frowned.

"Isn't his matter worth your while to waste a little time on?" Guan Jinghao said with a smile.

Li Xiu said nothing more, pulled up a chair from beside him, and sat down next to Guan Jinghao.

"Since Bai Qiuyi brought me back, has everything been according to your plan?" Li Xiu said, looking at the brightly lit city outside the window.

"I didn't have the ability to foresee your existence, nor did I know he would meet you." Guan Jinghao said.

"So what?" Li Xiu's expression remained unchanged.

"So if I could do it all over again, I think I would use you as the blueprint for the clone." Guan Jinghao looked at Li Xiu, smiling as he spoke.

"Then why did you choose Bai Qiuyi this time? Three years should have been enough time for you to choose again and again." Li Xiu always puzzled over this question.

During his three years in Space City, he underwent some physical tests and experienced many battles. Guan Jinghao certainly had enough opportunities to obtain his body samples.

Wouldn't that have been more direct? Why go to all the trouble of having Bai Qiuyi learn his various skills, and then replicate Bai Qiuyi?

"Because of confidence." Guan Jinghao smiled and said.

"Confidence?" Li Xiu still couldn't fully understand.

"Do you think you are inferior to others?" Guan Jinghao looked at Li Xiu and asked.

"Could it be..." Li Xiu suddenly realized something, looking at Guan Jinghao with disbelief.

"Most people, when they are young, believe themselves to be the protagonist of this world, with the world revolving around them. But after entering society and experiencing its harsh treatment, sooner or later they come to realize they are insignificant grains of sand in this world, whether alive or dead, whether doing or not doing, speaking or not speaking, thinking or not thinking, they can't make any impact on this world. Gradually, they no longer believe themselves to be the protagonists of this world. However, some stubborn souls, even until death, still believe that the world exists because of them, and if they die, the world has no meaning at all. Ironically, I am just such a person." Guan Jinghao looked at Li Xiu and slowly said, "I am Bai Qiuyi, and Bai Qiuyi is me, so I believed that was the best choice."

Chapter 914 This World Cannot Tolerate You and Me

Li Xiu widened his eyes and looked at Guan Jinghao, finding it somewhat hard to imagine that Bai Qiuyi was actually a replica based on Guan Jinghao.

He had always thought Bai Qiuyi was the original source of the replica, never considering that Bai Qiuyi was also a replica.

He carefully examined Guan Jinghao before him; in the past, he didn't pay much attention, but now it seemed that although their faces looked somewhat different and their expressions and temperaments differed, their physiques were very similar—they were just varying degrees of plumpness or leanness, with different muscle conditions.

Perhaps noticing the confusion in Li Xiu's heart, Guan Jinghao said casually, "Modifying the genetic information of facial features is not a difficult matter."

Li Xiu's mood gradually calmed down, and he said to Guan Jinghao, "Even if Bai Qiuyi was born using your genes, you both are nonetheless completely different people."

Guan Jinghao nodded and said, "Indeed, two completely different people. Number Four, which is Bai Qiuyi, encountered some issues during the manufacturing process, giving him a unique personality and mindset, very different from mine as the original. However, you cannot deny that without me, there wouldn't be Bai Qiuyi."

As he spoke, Guan Jinghao glanced at Li Xiu, smiling as he said, "You were able to become friends with Number Four, why can't we become friends?"

Li Xiu looked at Guan Jinghao for a long time before saying, "Because you're not Bai Qiuyi."

Guan Jinghao sighed, "Perhaps this is fate. Bai Qiuyi, who originated from me, was able to become your best friend, whereas I, the original, can only be your enemy."

"I never wanted to be your enemy; it's you who always treated me as one," Li Xiu said.

"My enemy has never been you," Guan Jinghao said plainly.

"Then why do you always make things difficult for me?" Li Xiu didn't find Guan Jinghao's words absurd; he believed someone like him had his reasons for everything. Li Xiu just wanted to know what kind of reason Guan Jinghao had.

"Because you became a Trial Taker, because you joined Pegasus," Guan Jinghao said word by word.

"So, your enemy is Pegasus and the Trial Takers? You want to eliminate all the Trial Takers? If there are no Trial Takers in the world, can the Magic Armor Masters fend off the invasion of magic spirits? Even if you dominate the world, what good would it do?" Li Xiu understood Guan Jinghao's meaning.

"You're wrong. My enemy is not Pegasus, much less the Trial Takers. I have only one enemy," Guan Jinghao said calmly.

"The president of Pegasus? Is it because your elder represented the president in the battle and died?" Li Xiu asked, frowning.

Guan Jinghao didn't answer. He slowly stood up, walked to the glass, placed a hand on it, and gazed outside, saying, "What do you think is humanity's greatest enemy?"

"What else could it be besides magic spirits?" Li Xiu replied.

"Humanity's existence in this world far exceeds what you imagine, and in such a long time, magic spirits have never invaded on a large scale. When did the real invasion of magic spirits begin?" Guan Jinghao said.

"You're saying the reason magic spirits invade en masse is because of the president?" Li Xiu had heard of this and knew a massive number of Trial Gates appeared because Pegasus was digging a gemstone mine and something went wrong, causing Trial Gates to appear in large numbers, allowing magic spirits to cross into Earth significantly.

"That person is the root of all evil. Believe it or not, my purpose and enemy are only him." Guan Jinghao said with determination in his eyes.

"Evidence? Perhaps Pegasus digging that gemstone mine was just an accident; they didn't expect this to happen." Li Xiu stared at Guan Jinghao and said.

Guan Jinghao laughed, "Do you know where that gemstone mine is?"

Li Xiu initially wanted to say he didn't know, but then he paused and said in a low voice, "Could it be Pegasus itself?"

"You know well," Guan Jinghao said coldly, "That person calculated everything long ago; this world is merely a chip in his hand. If you persist in standing with him, when the world is destroyed, you will be one of the accomplices. Can you accept such a consequence? Can you watch your friends and family die because of you and their homes be destroyed because of you?"

"Everything you say is mere speculation; I need evidence," Li Xiu said, frowning.

"What kind of evidence do you want? Will a person who wants to use you to destroy your home tell you that I'm going to destroy your family and home?" Guan Jinghao's expression grew increasingly gloomy.

"Why would he do such a thing? This is also his home; destroying his own home would do him no good." Li Xiu said.

"What if this isn't his home?" Guan Jinghao's words made Li Xiu pause.

"What do you mean?" Li Xiu asked Guan Jinghao intently.

"What if that person is not human?" Guan Jinghao fixed his gaze on Li Xiu, saying each word slowly.

"You're saying the president is not human? Then what is he? A magic spirit?" Li Xiu did not believe the president was a magic spirit.

"I don't know what he is; perhaps he's not a magic spirit, but he's definitely not human, at least not human like us," Guan Jinghao said.

"How do you know this?" Li Xiu found it hard to believe Guan Jinghao's far-fetched statement.

Chapter 915 The World Cannot Contain People Like You and Me (Part 2)

"Do you want to know how I found out?" Guan Jinghao turned around, looking at Li Xiu with a peculiar expression.

"Yes, I need to know your reason, otherwise it's hard for me to believe what you're saying." Li Xiu held his ground and stared back at Guan Jinghao.

"Then as you wish." Guan Jinghao said, reaching out to pull off his clothes, revealing a body that could be described as the pinnacle of human perfection.

"What are you doing?" Li Xiu frowned and asked.

"You're not looking for evidence? This is the evidence. Within this body flows his bloodline. Although only half, I am very clear it is definitely a lineage that humans shouldn't possess." Guan Jinghao said as he extended his palm, his fingers like blades reaching towards his waist.

He forcefully ran his fingers from waist to shoulder, leaving five deep blood marks diagonally across his body.

But the blood from the marks didn't flow out, it coagulated at the wounds, and in an instant, the horrifying wounds healed completely.

"You... you're also the President's descendant..." Li Xiu stared at Guan Jinghao in a daze, finding it hard to believe, but if Guan Jinghao truly was the President's descendant, it would explain a lot.

Why Space City opposed Changsheng Heaven, why Guan Jinghao intended to kill the President, yet the President tolerated the existence of Space City and Guan Jinghao, never taking action against them.

Why Guan Jinghao, who was supposed to represent the President in battles, could casually give him the Jade Token, and the President didn't make it difficult for him but instead wanted him to replace Guan Jinghao in the battle.

If Guan Jinghao is the President's descendant, all of this makes sense.

But if all this is true, why does Guan Jinghao as the President's son want to kill the President, Li Xiu felt somewhat puzzled.

"How many seeds did that old man leave outside? Is he a breeding pig?" Li Xiu rubbed his temples, pondering the credibility of Guan Jinghao's words.

"I admit you're strong, stronger than I expected. If you're willing to join me, maybe we still have a chance to kill him. Come with me, we can be friends." Guan Jinghao walked to Li Xiu and said, extending his palm.

"What if I don't want to?" Li Xiu countered.

"Defeating that person is already very difficult. I don't want another opponent I find terrifying." Guan Jinghao's hand steadfastly remained in front of Li Xiu.

"So you mean if I refuse, you'll kill me, right?" Li Xiu didn't extend his hand, staring at Guan Jinghao, asking.

"I hope that won't happen." Guan Jinghao said, genuinely.

"Then I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you, I can't agree with you, at least not now." Li Xiu stood up and said.

"What a pity, I thought you and I were the same kind." Guan Jinghao slowly withdrew his hand.

On his body, strange light gradually appeared, wrapping him like a ribbon, transforming into a white, luxurious outfit, clearly a Life Contract.

Li Xiu was not surprised that Guan Jinghao was a Trial Taker. Whether he was the President's descendant or not, his elders were from Changsheng Heaven, it was unsurprising that someone from such a lineage would be a Trial Taker.

Moreover, Guan Jinghao was to represent the President in battles, and a Magic Armor Master couldn't enter the Land of Trial, so Guan Jinghao was unquestionably a Trial Taker.

Coupled with the previous President's reminder, Li Xiu was sure Guan Jinghao is not just a Trial Taker but likely has reached the Divine Position Level.

"I've never considered you an enemy, why must it be a struggle to the death?" Li Xiu stood up, looking at Guan Jinghao and sighed.

"Perhaps from the beginning, we were destined to be enemies, this world can't accommodate the two of us." Guan Jinghao's gaze passed Li Xiu, calmly saying, "Since our fate begins with Demon Armor, let it end with Demon Armor, you choose first."

Li Xiu turned to look, only to see two sets of Demon Armor in a display cabinet, one red and one white.

The red set was reminiscent of the Red Blossom he used before, while the white set looked much like Bai Qiuyi's most frequently used Silent.

But these two Demon Armors were obviously more advanced than their previous ones.

Li Xiu didn't say anything further, today things couldn't end well, he came here to solve problems, which clearly can't be solved with words anymore.

Li Xiu walked to the display cabinet, grasping the activation device of the red Demon Armor, instantly activating it, with its parts wrapping onto him.

A very comfortable and familiar feeling, though this armor wasn't Red Blossom, its design surely referenced Red Blossom, perfectly fitting Li Xiu's body and operating habits.

Guan Jinghao also grabbed the white Demon Armor, activating and wearing it onto himself.

Looking at Guan Jinghao in the white Demon Armor, Li Xiu felt dazed, as if Bai Qiuyi was standing before him again in that armor.

"Come, show me how strong your talent really is. In this world, there can be only one strongest human." The light patterns on the white Demon Armor blossomed, Guan Jinghao leapt up, breaking through the glass rooftop, and soared straight into the sky.

Li Xiu almost simultaneously activated his Demon Armor, flying into the sky.

Chapter 916 The World Has No Place for the Likes of Us (3)

Their battle must be extremely fierce; if it starts in the city, I fear the entire Space City would be destroyed, resulting in countless casualties, which is the outcome Li Xiu does not want to see.

So even knowing Guan Jinghao's intentions, Li Xiu still followed.

The weather is nice today, the moonlight is bright, not a cloud in sight, although it's just a crescent, it's so clean it brings peace to the mind.

Above the skies departing from Space City, two Magic Armor Masters, one red and one white, gazed at each other from a distance.

"I'll ask you one last time, will you stand by my side, or by his side?" Guan Jinghao asked again.

"Can I choose neither?" Li Xiu replied.

"The real world isn't just black and white; right is right, wrong is wrong, only the human heart has the middle ground." Guan Jinghao said lightly, "It seems you've already decided, there's no need for more words."

As soon as he finished speaking, a pair of white Light Wings rose behind Guan Jinghao, like the descent of a holy Angel, cutting a strange yet beautiful arc, instantly arriving in front of Li Xiu.

Li Xiu also rose to face him, red Light Patterns covering the entire Demon Armor, resembling a fire shadow advancing towards Guan Jinghao.

One red and one white light shadow intertwined rapidly in the sky, leaving countless afterimages.

Li Xiu's body trembled, having developed the performance of the red Demon Armor to its extreme without crossing the line.

This red Demon Armor's performance greatly surpassed the Red Flower Lang he used before, even without crossing the line, it could erupt at the Light Base level, and it's not too strenuous, the performance wasn't overdrawn.

Li Xiu trembled not because the red Demon Armor's performance was good enough, but because the opponent was too strong, making him feel long-lost excitement.

Since becoming a Magic Armor Master and receiving the God's title, he rarely felt excitement in armor battles.

Such excitement was only felt slightly when he first met Bai Qiuyi.

But the pressure from Guan Jinghao was far beyond what Bai Qiuyi could compare.

Li Xiu had to admit, Guan Jinghao truly is a genius, an unparalleled genius.

Both used Angel's Wings equally, Guan Jinghao's Angel's Wings were not weaker than his, until now, Li Xiu hadn't found a single flaw.

The true strength of Angel's Wings isn't those body techniques, but the rational use and psychological anticipation of everything.

Technology has no limit, but humans do; when a human's technology reaches a certain limit, yet still can't defeat the opponent, it can only rely on psychological games and anticipation.

Both are constantly speculating on each other's actions and intentions, also using various means to create illusions for each other.

Unfortunately, until now, Li Xiu couldn't gain any advantage; he saw through Guan Jinghao's every intention, and Guan Jinghao also dismantled all his traps.

The two are like equally matched chess players, seeing through each other's thoughts and intentions, neither can deceive the other, only continuing to use various hard strengths to compete.

From the start until now, neither has clashed face-to-face once, yet they've spent an unknown amount of mental effort.

Almost simultaneously, both retreated, knowing full well that continuing such a battle is meaningless to them.

Whether in skills or consciousness, neither can directly crush the other to win.

"Let me see your true ability, that Spiritual Sense far beyond ordinary Magic Armor Masters." Guan Jinghao said with some frenzy.

"Then let's go." The moment Spiritual Sense crossed the line, Li Xiu's expression turned icy cold, his entire being seemed to become an emotionless machine.

With Spiritual Sense crossing the line, the red Demon Armor's performance was again squeezed, the red Light Patterns completely became one, the entire armor resembling a piece of glowing hot iron.

Seeing the increasing Light Energy on Li Xiu, Guan Jinghao's white Demon Armor surprisingly improved again, the white Light Energy making that armor seem like crystalline jade.

"Turns out your Spiritual Sense can also cross the line." Li Xiu looked at Guan Jinghao, expressionless, and said.

"Originally, it couldn't; since Bai Qiuyi sensed your extraordinary Spiritual Sense, I used every method to let my Spiritual Sense reach and surpass you, sacrificing unimaginable price, but those don't matter anymore, I hate being weaker than others, as long as I can be stronger, sacrificing everything is worth it." Guan Jinghao said.

"To elevate Spiritual Sense to cross the line postnatally, you're indeed strong." Li Xiu said coldly.

"Maybe stronger than you imagine." Guan Jinghao said, the magic armor erupting with stronger light energy, like a jade-colored full moon.

Even with Spiritual Sense crossing the line, Li Xiu couldn't help showing slight surprise.

Guan Jinghao's strong Spiritual Sense was indeed stronger than he imagined; if only discussing Spiritual Sense strength, Guan Jinghao was the strongest he's seen.

Even that Vase Monster's Spiritual Sense wasn't as strong as Guan Jinghao's.

"Use your strongest force to greet failure." Guan Jinghao's voice resonated like an ancient Demon God's, followed by a sky-piercing Light Energy like a white rainbow.

In Space City and nearby cities, people saw a white amazing rainbow hanging in the night sky, black night white rainbow, such a strange yet magnificent sight.

Countless people gazed up at the starry sky, amazed at the beauty of the white rainbow, unaware of the horror it embodies.

The next second, a red fiery rainbow rose from another end of the sky, heading towards the amazing white rainbow.

One red and one white rainbow intersecting in the void at one point, creating unimaginable and magnificent scenery.

No terrifying impact sound, no explosion occurred; at the moment of contact, the two rainbows merged like milk and water.

One red and one white power swirling together in the air, forming a huge red and white light ball, resembling a grand Tai Chi in the sky.

#### Chapter 917 Battle of Spirit Casting

The red and white light energy continued to whirl and contract, Li Xiu and Guan Jinghao were both pulling with all their might, yet neither could pull back the Taiji-like light orb.

The red Demon Armor on Li Xiu squeaked, and numerous small patterns appeared on it, signs that the armor could no longer withstand the overload. Soon, those tiny lines would turn into cracks, causing the entire set of armor to collapse.

As the upgraded version of the Hand of God, the Super Bottle Suction, supported by the extreme performance of the red Demon Armor, had been pushed to its limits by Li Xiu, and still could not seize control of the Taiji light orb.

Li Xiu was slightly surprised; Guan Jinghao's Hand of God had obviously been improved. Despite the armor being nearly identical in performance, it could rival his Super Bottle Suction without falling behind.

Boom!

In the sky, a dazzling display of one red and one white firework bloomed, like flowers blossoming or meteors shooting across.

Of course, it was not real fireworks but the explosion of the overloaded Demon Armor on Li Xiu and Guan Jinghao.

With the explosion of the Demon Armor, the Taiji-like light orb also gradually and silently vanished without causing an explosion.

That's because, under extreme control, the two forces achieved an extraordinarily delicate balance, perfectly counteracting each other.

After the armor exploded, Guan Jinghao floated elegantly in the sky in a white tuxedo, as graceful as the offspring of a celestial god.

Li Xiu was also floating in the air, standing on a Red Light Sword, like a Celestial Immortal wielding a sword in the void.

"It seems the current level of Demon Armor is still insufficient to decide victory between us." Guan Jinghao remarked regrettably.

"What a pity about those two sets of armor." Li Xiu lamented.

In the final outburst, the light energy released by those two sets of Demon Armor was already comparable to the force of a Spirit Forging Level, making such armor top-tier.

"There's nothing to pity. Things that cannot fulfill their mission are merely trash." Guan Jinghao said indifferently, "In the future, I will create more advanced Demon Armor, to slay Spirit Casting-level demons, and even Divine Position-level demons. It's only a matter of time, coupled with the clone army. Given enough time, even if all the Trial Gates were opened, not one demon would escape."

Li Xiu did not wish to refute Guan Jinghao, as he too hoped that what Guan Jinghao said would come to fruition.

Perhaps if given enough time, Guan Jinghao could indeed assemble an invincible Magic Armor Master army to seal all the Trial Gates. But does he truly have so much time?

Outside the Space City, Lao Jia was leaning against a large tree, watching the situation in the sky when he suddenly discovered someone standing before him, startling him into a cold sweat.

The person was less than two meters away, yet he only noticed now. What a frightening thing.

But upon seeing who it was, Lao Jia immediately relaxed, hurriedly saluting, "President, when did you arrive?"

"Saw everything worth seeing." The President sat down on the adjacent grassy ground, then leaned back, supporting his head with one hand, watching the battle in the sky.

"President, aren't you going to stop them?" Lao Jia asked worriedly.

"Why stop them?" The President replied with a smile.

"Commander Li needs to fight on your behalf, and there's not much time left... Guan Jinghao... injuring anyone wouldn't be good..." Lao Jia stammered.

"Do you know why Li Xiu insists on finding Guan Jinghao now?" The President said blandly.

"Isn't it to settle past matters before he represents you in battle?" Lao Jia said.

"You think too innocently of that kid. What you said is only part of a not very important reason." The President sneered.

"Then why does he have to risk seeking out Guan Jinghao now?" Lao Jia asked puzzled.

The President said with a half-smile, "Naturally, to save his life."

"Save his life?" Lao Jia couldn't understand, as this was clearly risking his life. How could it be saving it?

The President explained, "Originally, the combatant should have been Guan Jinghao. If Li Xiu can't defeat Guan Jinghao, given his nature, do you think he would gamble his life?"

Lao Jia listened, dumbfounded: "Are you saying, if Commander Li isn't Guan Jinghao's match, he will flee?"

"That kid would definitely do such a thing. He's not the type to play with his life for face." The President chuckled, "So, not only do you have to protect his safety, but also prevent him from fleeing. If he really tries to escape, then keep a close eye on him."

"This... seems unlikely... he should know he'd never escape..." Lao Jia said.

"That's not certain. That kid does have things on him that are hard to see through." The President said, squinting.

Lao Jia, stunned, raised his head to look at the sky. It was the first time he heard the President evaluate someone like this.

In the sky, Guan Jinghao gazed at Li Xiu with an unusual expression, saying, "Originally wanted to defeat you by using Demon Armor, it seems that wish cannot be fulfilled. Using the methods of the Trial Taker, even if I win, it brings me no joy. I'll ask you once more, would you stand by my side and advance with me?"

"Do you know the difference between you and Qiuyi?" Li Xiu spoke slowly, looking at Guan Jinghao.

Chapter 918 Spirit Casting Battle (Part 2)

"Our personalities are completely different, there are too many differences, you don't need to compare me with him," Guan Jinghao said.

"No, your personalities seem different, but in truth, at your core, they are the same. Qiuyi seems gentle, not as domineering as you, but at his core, he is just like you, willing to sacrifice everything for his ideals, and you are the same kind of person." Li Xiu said slowly.

"Oh, according to you, then I should be exactly like number four, so why don't you stand by my side like you do with number four?" Guan Jinghao asked, looking at Li Xiu.

"Because there is one big difference between you two, Qiuyi is persistent like you, but he doesn't force others to comply with his will, he will endure everything alone, give everything, while you are different." Li Xiu said, looking at Guan Jinghao.

"I do it for the world, while he does it only for himself, naturally different." Guan Jinghao said.

"Perhaps." Li Xiu neither agreed nor disagreed, but had already made his stance clear.

Guan Jinghao squinted his eyes slightly, staring at Li Xiu, saying, "Since we are ultimately not the same kind of people, then let me see how much you have learned during your time as a Trial Taker."

Speaking between words, the white tuxedo on Guan Jinghao's body began to emit a bizarre gray-white glow, which gradually condensed into a humanoid Spirit Casting above him.

The humanoid Spirit Casting surprisingly bore some resemblance to Guan Jinghao, with hands joined together, and a pair of Light Wings unfolded behind him, resembling the legendary Holy Light Angel.

"This is my Spirit Casting, the Savior Angel. I will keep its power at the Spirit Forging Level, you can fully exhibit what you've learned," Guan Jinghao said, looking down.

"You really are quite unlikable, if you want to fight, just fight. Why say so much unnecessary stuff?" Li Xiu said, as red light surged, and a red shadow appeared in front of him, conspicuously the Red Cast Spirit of the Evil Spirit Token.

As soon as the Red Cast Spirit appeared, it directly punched towards Guan Jinghao, the red Light Energy on its fist erupting like a volcano.

The Savior Angel appeared in front of Guan Jinghao as if in a blink of an eye, wings unfolded, hands still clasped together, apparently not intending to strike back.

The eruption-like red Light Energy poured onto the Savior Angel, shrouding it entirely in a terrifying red light flow as if set ablaze.

The Savior Angel's body was burned weaker and weaker by the red light flow, flickering in and out, yet still did not show any intent to resist, seeming as if it wouldn't strike back even if shattered.

What was shocking was that the Red Cast Spirit's body also became weaker and weaker, the Light Energy on it appeared as if it could dissipate at any moment.

The Red Cast Spirit had to stop its attack, and the moment the red light flow ceased, the damaged body of the Savior Angel immediately regained its glow, but the Red Cast Spirit couldn't recover immediately.

"What kind of power is that? It can make an enemy endure the same damage it receives?" Old Jia exclaimed in surprise.

"Cause and Effect Force. Whatever damage the Savior Angel receives, the one who harms it will also suffer the same damage. If it dies, the enemy will also have to die," the Chairman said casually.

"Isn't this mutual destruction? If Li Xiu's Spirit Casting hadn't stopped attacking, wouldn't both Spirit Castings end up dead?" Old Jia said.

"It's not that simple. If I'm not mistaken, the Savior Angel possesses not only self-healing abilities but also a resurrection-like ability, even if the enemy dies, it can still revive," the Chairman said.

"With such power, isn't the Savior Angel invincible? It can only kill others but can't be killed, otherwise it would be suicide. That's practically unbeatable. If it represented you in battle, it surely would win, right?" Old Jia said in shock.

"Indeed powerful, befitting her descendant," the Chairman praised, then continued, "But as for being invincible, not necessarily, it's up to how Li Xiu chooses to handle it."

Li Xiu clearly realized the problem but did not let the Red Cast Spirit cease attacking.

The Red Cast Spirit leaped up, swiftly arriving in front of the Savior Angel like a phantom, and struck with a palm towards the Savior Angel's head.

The Savior Angel remained unmoved, allowing the Red Cast Spirit's palm to strike fiercely on its head.

"Li Xiu knows that the opponent can return the damage to his Spirit Casting, yet still chose to attack directly. What is he thinking? Does he believe that by directly attacking with the Spirit Casting, it can avoid the Savior Angel's influence? The chance of that is too low, after all, Spirit Castings themselves are pure Light Energy Bodies, there's no difference between close and ranged attacks, right?" Old Jia couldn't understand what Li Xiu's tactic meant.

"You're thinking too simply," the Chairman said merely.

The Red Cast Spirit's palm struck the Savior Angel's head without causing any damage, let alone smashing the head, not even a scratch.

The next move by the Red Cast Spirit took Guan Jinghao by surprise.

With one hand, the Red Cast Spirit grasped the Savior Angel's head, and the Light Energy from the Savior Angel began to flow into the Red Cast Spirit's palm like blood being drawn through a syringe.

Chapter 919 Spirit Casting Battle (Part 3)

Through his palm, a large amount of gray-white light energy entered his body, making the originally blood-red Red Cast Spirit's arm suffused with it.

"Oh, Commander Li's Cast Spirit can actually use the Hand of God, is this a coincidence?" Old Jia was greatly surprised.

The Hand of God is a Magic Armor Skill. Even if Li Xiu could learn a similar Trial Taker skill, it shouldn't be transferable to the Cast Spirit.

After all, Cast Spirits are formed by the Life Contract and the condensing of one's own light energy. What kind of skill they have is fixed and cannot be changed at will.

Li Xiu's Cast Spirit being able to use a skill similar to the Hand of God, if not a coincidence, is terrifying.

"You were actually able to modify the Hand of God and allow your Cast Spirit to use it. That's quite an achievement. This method can indeed avoid the causal power of the Savior Angel," Guan Jinghao said in admiration.

The Red Cast Spirit continuously used Super Bottle Suction to absorb the Savior Angel's light energy, transforming it into its own. In moments, the previously lost light energy was restored.

The Evil Spirit Token's Cast Spirit itself has no active skills, but it can merge with Li Xiu. When used alone, it can also use Li Xiu's abilities, opposite to typical Cast Spirits.

Typical Cast Spirits grant their owners their abilities, while the Evil Spirit Token's Cast Spirit does the reverse.

Boom!

While the Red Cast Spirit was frantically absorbing the Savior Angel's light energy, its hand holding the Savior Angel's head was suddenly shaken off.

Behind the Savior Angel, another pair of Light Wings appeared, as well as a magnificent white Light Armor, with its head encased in a white light helmet.

"This is the second form of the Savior Angel, the War Angel. You need to be careful," Guan Jinghao said calmly.

Li Xiu could clearly sense that the War Angel's light energy was much stronger than the Savior Angel's, probably more than just twice as strong.

The War Angel, which had previously remained as still as a Buddha statue, suddenly moved.

Its four Light Wings flapped, creating a mirage-like effect as it appeared in front of the Red Cast Spirit, its elegant form fluttering, and its fists attacking the Red Cast Spirit like meteors with a frenzied barrage.

The Red Cast Spirit used Angel's Wings to dodge, but found that the War Angel also used Angel's Wings.

With the same Angel's Wings, the speed and power of the War Angel were more than just double that of the Red Cast Spirit, leaving no room for the Red Cast Spirit to escape. Its body was immediately struck by the meteor-like fists.

Boom!

The body of the Red Cast Spirit twisted and deformed under the meteor shower-like punches, like a balloon being ravaged, seemingly on the verge of bursting at any moment.

Boom!

Just as the Red Cast Spirit was about to explode, its body suddenly erupted in brilliant red light, undergoing a mysterious transformation.

The previously humanoid light silhouette of the Red Cast Spirit became more defined, and its face acquired features resembling those of an Evil Spirit.

The initially abstract form instantly became three-dimensional.

The Red Cast Spirit also entered its second form. Recently, Li Xiu had been continuously upgrading the Cast Spirit's level. The dual-casting spirit of the Evil Spirit Token and the Blood Vine Spirit of the Forbidden Spear had both reached their third forms.

Peculiarly, his own Cast Spirit had shown no movement, not even reaching the second form, let alone the third.

No matter how much energy it absorbed, his own Cast Spirit showed no change at all.

After the Red Cast Spirit entered its second form, it immediately gained the capability to confront the War Angel, both Cast Spirits using Angel's Wings to engage in battle mid-air, neither gaining the upper hand for the moment.

"Now that's interesting, but still not enough. Since we're going to fight, let's make it exhilarating. Your Cast Spirit shouldn't be limited to just this," Guan Jinghao said, transitioning the War Angel to its third form.

Another pair of Light Wings appeared on the War Angel's back, its brilliance increasing, and a Holy Light Sword materialized, shining brightly in its hand.

The War Angel, in its third form, did not continue to attack. It merely stood there, gazing at the Red Cast Spirit.

Guan Jinghao also looked at Li Xiu and said, "This is its third form, the Judgment Angel."

Li Xiu said nothing, silently letting the Red Cast Spirit enter its third form.

The red light on the Red Cast Spirit's body flared again; however, the Evil Spirit Token's Cast Spirit was quite unusual.

With every evolutionary form change, others' Cast Spirits would demonstrate all kinds of extraordinary and peculiar transformations.

But with each form change, the Red Cast Spirit increasingly resembled a human.

Now, the Red Cast Spirit's details were almost indistinguishable from a human's, even showing clear muscle lines and lively features, with hair growing out.

If not for its body being pure light energy, emitting a malevolent red luminescence, it could almost pass for a real human.

The Red Cast Spirit's long red hair flew in the wind, those seemingly malevolent red eyes fixed on the Judgment Angel, with its lips curving slightly upwards in a wicked smile, eerily human-like.

"Interesting, a Cast Spirit evolving towards the human direction," Guan Jinghao remarked with interest while observing the Red Cast Spirit.

"That contract from Purgatory, evolving towards a human direction?" The chairman's eyes revealed a peculiar glimmer.

The Gate of Purgatory was a place even he had never entered.

Entering the Gate of Purgatory, only two people have truly returned alive: one being Li Xiu, the other turned into a madman.

The chairman suspected the trial inside the Gate of Purgatory might take on a particular form, though he still chose not to risk entering.

"Let me see, the power brought from such a place as Purgatory, just what kind of strength does it hold?" The chairman's interest in the Red Cast Spirit seemed bigger than the outcome between Li Xiu and Guan Jinghao.

Old Jia was also attentively watching Li Xiu's Red Cast Spirit, such a Cast Spirit he had never seen.

"Li Xiu, I really don't want to kill you, but you are just too stubborn," Guan Jinghao sighed.

"Words are useless, you can revel in your feelings after killing me," Li Xiu coldly responded.

"Indeed," as Guan Jinghao's voice fell, the Judgment Angel's Holy Light Sword slashed through the air.

Strangely, the Holy Light Sword did not emit any sword light, and it was still a considerable distance from the Red Cast Spirit.

But as the sword swung down, a diagonal sword mark suddenly appeared across the Red Cast Spirit's chest, blood-red light energy gushing from the sword mark.

#### Chapter 920 Battle

The Red Cast Spirit, disregarding its damaged body, rapidly charged towards the Judgment Angel, attacking with ghostly swiftness.

The Judgment Angel's body technique was equally swift, with two light shadows moving quickly across the sky.

The Red Cast Spirit couldn't hit the Judgment Angel at the moment and couldn't use light energy for long-range attacks either, so it could only get closer at high speed, hoping to grab hold of him and siphon off his light energy.

The Judgment Angel was completely different; no matter where he sliced with his Holy Light Sword, a sword mark would appear on the Red Cast Spirit, as if it was destined to bear injuries the moment the Holy Light Sword was unleashed.

"Is this also the power of cause and effect? With such capability, Commander Li has no chance of winning at all," Old Jia exclaimed in shock.

This kind of attack was truly invincible: no matter where you were, whether or not the sword could hit you, you'd be injured—utterly unsolvable.

"Whether or not it's the power of cause and effect depends on interpretation," the President said, hinting at something.

Old Jia didn't understand, nor did the President explain further.

"In just about a year's time, you've come so far on the path of a Trial Taker. Even though I thought highly of you, I'm still a bit surprised. Sadly, Trial Taker is ultimately not like the Magic Armor Master, a profession relying solely on talent. No matter how excellent your abilities, you still need time and resource accumulation. This isn't your path: you're on a long journey you can't continue on. Why must you stand against me?" Guan Jinghao sighed.

"I'm just walking my own path, never thinking of standing against anyone; it's just that our paths happen to be opposing," Li Xiu stated, expressionless as he watched the constantly wounded Red Cast Spirit.

"If that's the case, why not choose a different path?" Guan Jinghao asked.

"Because, as you said yourself, some people are born stubborn, always seeing themselves as the protagonist of the world. Since I'm the protagonist of this world, then the path I choose is naturally the right one—why should I change?" As Li Xiu's words fell, the battlefield situation suddenly changed.

The Red Cast Spirit was riddled with wounds from the Judgment Angel's slashes, and blood-colored light energy was gushing out everywhere in the sky.

Seemingly on the verge of collapse, the Red Cast Spirit underwent some unknown change: those blood-red energies, scattering through the air, behaved like living creatures, like tadpoles searching for their mother, converging towards the Red Cast Spirit.

As the blood-red energy surged into its body, the wounds on the Red Cast Spirit immediately healed, as if it had an Undying Body.

The Red Cast Spirit stopped dodging, letting the Judgment Angel's Holy Light Sword slash onto its body. Each strike left deep sword marks, and every sword carried out massive bursts of blood-red light energy.

But in the next second, the blood-colored energy returned to the Red Cast Spirit's body, making its wounds instantly heal.

The Red Cast Spirit, wearing a sinister grin, its mouth full of jagged teeth, advanced towards the Judgment Angel step by step, enduring the Holy Light Sword's attacks.

"What incredible regenerative power! Commander Li's cast spirit is genuinely like an Undying Body," Old Jia rejoiced, hoping for Li Xiu's victory at heart.

"That's not regenerative power; it wouldn't reach that degree. It's absolute control over energy. Every light energy particle on that cast spirit has reached a level of perfect control; no matter how wounded its body, even if it's split apart, as long as the light energy particles aren't destroyed, they can return to where they belong," the President remarked appreciatively. "It truly is a strong cast spirit. Seemingly ordinary, yet it holds the most fundamental power. Is this the benefit of the Light Planting Spirit Casting?"

Guan Jinghao slightly frowned as the Judgment Angel's attacks turned more terrifying, with the Holy Light Sword swiftly slashing like a net, inflicting countless wounds on the Red Cast Spirit's body.

But it was to no avail; the Red Cast Spirit dragged its injured body, still grinning sinisterly, as it rapidly approached the Judgment Angel, closing the gap more and more.

The speeds of the two cast spirits were almost comparable—one didn't need to dodge, the other only could dodge—inevitably closing the distance between them.

Suddenly, the light from the Holy Light Sword in the Judgment Angel's hand flared brightly, transforming into the Heaven-Slaying Blade, sweeping across from the sky.

Like a long white rainbow in the moonlight, it rushed swiftly into the distance.

The Red Cast Spirit's head was directly sliced off, yet its headless body had already embraced the Judgment Angel.

The severed head flew back to its severed neck, still bearing that wicked grin, with the whole body tightly pressed to the Judgment Angel.

Where the Judgment Angel's body touched the Red Cast Spirit, light energy uncontrollably surged towards the Red Cast Spirit, making its internal light energy stronger.

The light energy from the Judgment Angel's body flared repeatedly, even resorting to pounding the Red Cast Spirit with its hands, all to no avail: injuries meant nothing to the Red Cast Spirit. Instead, the Judgment Angel's internal light energy was continuously being drained.

**Boom!**

A bizarre light appeared on the Judgment Angel, pristine white and pure as an explosion, forcefully shaking the Red Cast Spirit's body away, severing its opportunity to absorb light energy.