

## **When God 921**

### Chapter 921 Battle, Part 2

The body of the Red Cast Spirit flew backwards in the air for hundreds of meters before stopping, and scorch marks appeared on the front of the body, resembling burn injuries. These marks couldn't recover, proving that the light energy particles in those areas had been destroyed, thus unable to recover.

Guan Jinghao wasn't happy about the damage to the Red Cast Spirit; his face was even somewhat grim, because the Judgment Angel had erupted with Divine Position Level power, only then managing to break free from the Red Cast Spirit. In fact, his casting spirit was defeated in a battle of the same level.

"What Number Four said is indeed correct; you are someone capable of creating miracles. Can we really not be friends?" Guan Jinghao stared at Li Xiu and asked, his face devoid of expression. Only now did he truly harbor murderous intent.

Li Xiu had only been a Trial Taker for a short time, yet he had already reached Spirit Casting Peak, and even managed to suppress the third form of the Judgment Angel. With such ability and talent, given more time, who knows to what extent he would grow.

If Li Xiu were the only opponent in the world, Guan Jinghao would be willing to wait for Li Xiu to grow, even happy to see him grow to an equal rank, and then compete to settle the score.

But his opponent isn't just Li Xiu; he also needed to defeat the President. If such a Li Xiu stood on the President's side in the future, even Guan Jinghao did not think he would have any chance of winning against those two.

"I ask you to abandon your path and walk mine. Are you willing?" Li Xiu retracted the Red Cast Spirit and looked at Guan Jinghao, speaking lightly.

"Seems like only one of us can survive." Guan Jinghao reached out and beckoned, and the Judgment Angel flew toward him.

The hand made contact with his palm, and then his entire body fused with Guan Jinghao.

The white tuxedo on Guan Jinghao's body exuded a sacred glow, three pairs of Light Wings unfolded behind him, and he held the Holy Light Sword in his hand, akin to the Blazing Angel descending to the Mortal World.

"You are the only human qualified to be my opponent. To kill you with casting spirit would be disrespectful; I want to send you on your way by my own hand." As Guan Jinghao spoke, his gaze gradually withdrew from Li Xiu and focused on the Holy Light Sword in his hand. The light on the sword had long since turned pure and white, without a hint of impurity.

"My Light of Truth is named the sole truth; can you comprehend it?" Guan Jinghao said slowly.

"Wherever it is, it is the sole truth, isn't it?" Li Xiu somewhat guessed what the Light of Truth that Guan Jinghao possessed truly entailed.

"Indeed, the sole Light of Truth can destroy any type of Light of Truth. It can be said that even within the Divine Position Level, this is an invincible ability," Guan Jinghao stated.

"With such talent and ability, why not use it to slay demon spirits, advancing the development of Trial Takers, and instead choose the path of Magic Armor Master?" Li Xiu asked with some doubt.

Guan Jinghao's situation was exactly the opposite of his; such a powerful Trial Taker, yet insisted on pursuing magic armor, not utilizing his greatest advantage.

"Haven't I made myself clear enough? That's what that person wants; how could I fulfill his wish, delivering this world into his hands for destruction myself?" Guan Jinghao coldly stared at Li Xiu and said, "Bring out your strongest power; I hope you can die without regrets."

At this stage, Guan Jinghao was still saying such things, making Li Xiu somewhat suspicious. Could it be that the President truly, as Guan Jinghao claimed, intends to destroy this world?

But now thinking about these things is futile; as Li Xiu's mind stirred, the Red Cast Spirit fused with his body, his body bursting with red light.

Guan Jinghao, not uttering a word, raised the Holy Light Sword high, and directly slashed downward.

The sword light pure and white, immediately reached light speed, leaving Li Xiu no chance to react; the slash had already reached his body.

The power of a casual strike was already truly at light speed.

Bang!

The sword light wasn't able to slash onto Li Xiu's body, blocked by a purple crystalline stick.

Li Xiu gripped the Longevity Treasure Chopsticks with both hands, retreating in the air like a bombshell, flying back thousands of miles before barely stopping.

His hands trembled violently, and he spewed a large pool of blood.

The strength of that sword light was already nearly overwhelming, if not for the Longevity Treasure Chopsticks, his body might have been cleaved into two.

"It's certainly a Divine Position Level contract, but it's a pity not truly yours; you can't unleash its real power. You are too weak," Guan Jinghao appeared before him in an instant, his movement speed incredibly fast, akin to light.

Like a deity, Guan Jinghao looked down at Li Xiu, casually swinging another sword, this one even stronger in power.

"President, if you don't intervene, Commander Li might be in danger." Seeing Guan Jinghao appear in front of Li Xiu, Old Jia said anxiously.

"No rush, let's watch a little longer." The President seemed unconcerned, still leisurely observing the battle.

Bang!

Blue light flames appeared on Li Xiu's body, intertwining with the red light flames, merging into a bizarre colorful glow.

Bang!

Gritting his teeth, he desperately raised the Longevity Treasure Chopsticks, once again blocking Guan Jinghao's Holy Light Sword slash.

Boom!

The Holy Light Sword collided with the Longevity Treasure Chopsticks, and Li Xiu's body was instantly smashed downwards, crashing into the forest below like a high-speed projectile.

Chapter 922 Battle (Part 3)

Boom!

A loud noise erupted in the mountains and forests, with soil, trees, and rocks instantly soaring up, like a mushroom cloud.

A huge pit appeared on the ground, and Li Xiu's body was deeply embedded within it. The skin all over his body turned crimson, as if all the capillaries beneath his skin were shattered.

Even so, Li Xiu still maintained a standing posture, though his arms were no longer able to rise, drooping in front, with his fingers holding the Longevity Treasure Chopsticks twisted and deformed.

The true strength of the Divine Position Level was much stronger than Li Xiu had imagined, or rather, Guan Jinghao's power far exceeded Li Xiu's expectations.

The Divine Position Demon Spirits he had killed before had various issues, and couldn't be considered normal Divine Position Level combat power. Now, in the battle against Guan Jinghao, he faced a truly formidable Divine Position Level opponent.

Guan Jinghao hovered in mid-air, looking at Li Xiu who stood in the giant pit, blood continually flowing from his mouth, eyes, and nose, his gaze somewhat complicated.

"You actually possess Dual Casting Spirit. Initially, I thought I was inferior to you on the Magic Armor Master path, and you should be inferior to me on the Trial Taker path. But now it seems, on the Trial Taker path, I'm still not as good as you. It's likely that the person who might die at the same level could be me," Guan Jinghao's expression grew increasingly complex, filled with admiration but also a fervent killing intent.

"It's not certain that it won't be you who dies now." Li Xiu stood in the pit and suddenly summoned the Forbidden Spear in Gatling mode, furiously firing at Guan Jinghao in the sky.

Da da... da da...

Light Bullets like blood-colored seeds shot up into the sky, like a galaxy, towards Guan Jinghao.

Guan Jinghao expressionlessly waved the Holy Light Sword in his hand, and although he only swung a single sword light, suddenly crisscrossing sword lights appeared in the sky, slicing apart the blood-colored Light Bullets like a galactic river.

Despite the persistent emergence of sword light, the powerful streams of light bullets from the Forbidden Spear never reached Guan Jinghao.

"Let's end this!" Guan Jinghao released the Holy Light Sword he held in mid-air.

The Holy Light Sword suspended straight downwards, falling slowly towards Li Xiu, initially at a slow speed.

"President, if you don't step in now, it will really be too late," Lao Jia noticed that Guan Jinghao was about to deliver a fatal blow, his killing intent set, and reminded the president again.

"Let's wait and see," the president, however, remained unmoved and said lightly.

The falling speed of the Holy Light Sword was initially slow, but each distance it fell, the speed doubled, and as it descended, one Holy Light Sword after another appeared around it.

Within moments, the number of Holy Light Swords was countless, crashing down like stars in the sky.

Rumbling!

The rain of Holy Light Swords, covering the entire mountains and forests, crazily bombarded downward, splitting the nearby peaks into pieces, collapsing continuously.

The unrelenting rain of Holy Light Swords continued for several minutes, making the original giant pit ever deeper, destroying an area of dozens of miles directly with the rain of Holy Light Swords. The ground lay in ruins, resembling an apocalyptic scene following a massive earthquake.

What was once towering mountains and ancient forests now only left a giant pit with a diameter of dozens of miles.

Lao Jia's face was somewhat unsightly. Under such terrifying power, even a mouse couldn't survive, and Li Xiu was feared to have been blasted to oblivion.

In fact, they could no longer find any trace of Li Xiu. The giant pit inside was barren, visible at a glance, and nothing remained, not even a scrap of bone.

But it wasn't over yet. Guan Jinghao reached out a hand from the sky, and those sword lights that burrowed underground and disappeared emerged once again, like raindrops flying backward into the sky, continually bursting forth, destroying the giant pit anew.

Countless sword lights flew towards Guan Jinghao's palm, converging into one before him, eventually reuniting into the Holy Light Sword, which Guan Jinghao held again in his hand.

"If there is a next life, I hope we won't be enemies. If you want to blame, blame fate," Guan Jinghao sighed deeply.

Suddenly, Guan Jinghao's body momentarily stiffened, his pupils slightly contracted.

Lao Jia discovered with surprise that Li Xiu had somehow appeared behind Guan Jinghao, the Forbidden Spear in Gatling mode pressed against Guan Jinghao's rear heart.

Li Xiu was covered in blood, looking rather miserable, but he wasn't fatally injured.

"Don't blame everything on fate. Even if there is a next life, I wouldn't be friends with you," Li Xiu said coldly.

Guan Jinghao laughed: "You always manage to surprise me; you're really an unimaginable guy. It's a shame your heart is too soft. If you had fired directly just now, you might have hit me. It's a pity you're so hesitant about shooting, do you think you can still hit me now?"

"Then let's try and see," Li Xiu's voice had barely fallen when the Forbidden Spear fired Light Bullets.

Yet, although pressed against Guan Jinghao's back, the moment the light bullets fired, Guan Jinghao's figure vanished, the pouring bullets from the Forbidden Spear flew into the sky, hitting nothing.

"Your power can't possibly hit me because you can't keep up with my speed," after the Forbidden Spear ceased firing, Guan Jinghao reappeared opposite Li Xiu, speaking calmly.

"Really?" Li Xiu's lips curved slightly.

The next moment, Guan Jinghao's expression slightly changed, on his back, blood-red patterns spread across his Light Wings.

The Light Bullets that had already flown far away turned around as if summoned by some power, charging back towards Guan Jinghao.

The dense swarm of Light Bullets, like a torrential rain, swept across the sky.

Guan Jinghao let out a cold hum, swinging the Holy Light Sword again, a sword light flew out, yet countless sword lights emerged, crisscrossing towards those Light Bullets.

A peculiar event occurred, those crisscrossing sword lights couldn't slice through the Light Bullets.

The sword lights seemed to have eyes, intentionally avoiding the Light Bullets, although most of the Light Bullets collided with the crisscrossed sword light web, a portion still penetrated through, striking Guan Jinghao.

Those Light Bullets couldn't pierce Guan Jinghao's clothes, but adhered to his body, each Light Bullet surprisingly taking root and sprouting like seeds, blood threads seeping into the white suit, bullets themselves growing blood-colored buds.

In a moment, the blood buds bloomed, transforming into blood-colored Forbidden Flowers, covering Guan Jinghao's body. From afar, Guan Jinghao appeared to be wearing a blood-colored Blood Armor.

#### Chapter 923 Battle (Part 2)

Seeing Guan Jinghao covered with Forbidden Flowers, Li Xiu fiercely fired Light Bullets from the Forbidden Spear in his hands, eager to see how the seven Forbidden Bullets blessed by the third form of Spirit Casting would affect a Divine Position level being.

The seven Forbidden Bullets—No Kill, No Death, No Will, No Omen, No Sacrifice, No Request, Immortal—have distinct functions; No Kill generally only affects demon spirits, while No Death offers a healing-like capability.

The No Will Bullet causes a discrepancy between the victim's thoughts and actions, preventing them from acting according to their will.

The No Omen Bullet is often used by Li Xiu, causing the affected to behave erratically towards unfavorable outcomes.

No Sacrifice is a sealing-type ability, not sealing actions but rather certain special powers.

The function of the No Request Bullet is still unclear to Li Xiu; it targets oneself, not the enemy, and is seldom used.

The Immortal Bullet is the most peculiar; those it hits don't suffer physical harm but instead gain powerful physical enhancement.

Initially, Li Xiu thought it was a defensive skill for allies, but later realized it wasn't the case.

Thus, when combating enemies, Li Xiu generally uses No Will, No Omen, and No Sacrifice Bullets, adding a No Kill Bullet only when faced with demon spirits.

Now, No Will, No Omen, and No Sacrifice have taken effect; just moments ago, Guan Jinghao failed to slash the Light Bullets as Li Xiu used the Forbidden Spear pressed against his back, activating the Blood Vine Spirit, which left Forbidden Force on him.

The Spirit possesses the Forbidden Spear itself, allowing it to be used as a weapon without firing the Forbidden Bullets.

As Light Bullets sprayed wildly, Guan Jinghao, covered in Forbidden Flowers, attempted to slash them down with his sword, yet his actions faltered, the blade light unmanifested.

His sword-wielding hand didn't rise, but the other hand did.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Light Bullets struck Guan Jinghao, unable to penetrate his armor, yet forcing him to continually step back, more Forbidden Flowers blooming on him.

Suddenly, white light erupted from Guan Jinghao, as if a volcanic explosion, engulfing him entirely.

Within the intense white light, the Forbidden Flowers turned to ash in an instant, restoring his original appearance.

"The power of that tool of yours can indeed affect someone at the Divine Position level; impressive, yet you lack memory. I've told you before, my Light of Truth is the Only Truth — not even a mere Spirit Casting, nor any Divine Position power, can withstand it. Under my Only Light of Truth, all laws become useless." As Guan Jinghao spoke, he once more raised his Holy Light Sword and coldly said to Li Xiu, "Your abilities have been showcased, haven't they? Now you may rest in peace."

Saying this, the Holy Light Sword above his head struck down, the light of the Only Truth upon it, cutting towards Li Xiu like a mountain-splitting blade.

The terrifying sword light was unimaginably fast, akin to true light speed.

Li Xiu stood unmoved, yet the sword light missed him, slicing past him, leaving a serpentine scar on the ground stretching several miles, resembling a great canyon.

Guan Jinghao couldn't help but be slightly taken aback. He clearly destroyed all the Forbidden Flowers on himself, so how did his sword strike still miss?

"You're too arrogant; from the start, you've spoken of dueling with me, yet never truly treated me as your opponent. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to touch you, or I would have long been dead." Li Xiu calmly remarked while looking at Guan Jinghao.

Though the Forbidden Flowers were gone from Guan Jinghao's body, their roots had already embedded into his white suit from previous blooms.

Fine blood-red lines, thinner than a strand of hair, were fervently sprouting within his white suit, soon covering him once more with Forbidden Flowers.

Guan Jinghao slightly frowned, the Only Light of Truth surged forth again, annihilating all the Forbidden Flowers.

The radiant white suit seemed to burn away every trace of the blood-red filaments into ashes.

Yet soon, Guan Jinghao noticed new blood-red threads appearing within the white suit, growing in number.

As Forbidden Flowers bloomed again on him, Li Xiu silently marveled at the Forbidden Spear's power.

The reason Guan Jinghao couldn't completely eradicate the Forbidden Flowers was due to the Immortal Bullet's effects.

The Immortal Bullet, appearing to enhance the opponent, in truth granted the Forbidden Force upon them an immortal characteristic, ensuring the Forbidden Flowers would always bloom anew no matter how many times destroyed.

Yet, for the Forbidden Spear to have such a profound impact was surprising even to Li Xiu himself.

After all, Guan Jinghao was of the Divine Position, wielding the universal-breaking Only Light of Truth. Even Li Xiu didn't expect the Immortal Bullet to withstand the Only Light of Truth's cleansing.

Guan Jinghao looked down at the blood-red flowers covering him, lips curving slightly upward into a smile.

Chapter 924 Battle (2)\_2

"You're right, I've never truly considered you a rival, but you got one thing wrong. It's not because I'm arrogant, but because I've never encountered a rival except for that one person. I don't know how to consider you as a rival. All along, I've admired you more than antagonized you. Maybe before this, I didn't even want to kill you." Guan Jinghao's smile became more and more unrestrained, as if he was extremely happy. "Now, I finally know what it feels like to have a rival. This feeling is somewhat unpleasant, but for some reason, a suppressed joy has emerged in my heart, a joy more fascinating than that given by women. I really should thank you, thank you for being my rival."

Li Xiu didn't feel bad about Guan Jinghao's description, because he could understand some of Guan Jinghao's feelings.

Just like when he was a Magic Armor Master before, that feeling of having no rivals indeed made him feel very dull.

If there was any Magic Armor Master who could make him feel pressure, or even defeat him, he would not be angry, but rather more excited.

"I hope you can keep this feeling going for me, don't end it too early." Guan Jinghao said, spreading his arms wide open as if to relax body and mind, feeling the frustration Li Xiu brought him.

Suddenly, Li Xiu noticed that the Forbidden Flower had also bloomed on his body. In an instant, his entire body was covered with blood-red flowers.

"Now we're on the same starting line." Guan Jinghao said, his eyes burning with frenzy as he stared at Li Xiu.

Li Xiu wasn't surprised, as the Savior Angel itself had such an ability. Before, it was just that Guan Jinghao hadn't really considered him a rival and thus hadn't fought with full strength.

Li Xiu attempted to use the power of the Forbidden Spear to remove the Forbidden Force on himself, but it had no effect.

Although the Forbidden Force originated from the Forbidden Spear, once applied to Li Xiu, even the Forbidden Spear could not remove it.

Li Xiu's mind stirred, using the Super Bottle Suction to directly draw in the Forbidden Force on his body and transform it into his own use.

The Forbidden Force was indeed absorbed, and the Forbidden Flowers on his body quickly withered and disappeared, yet new Forbidden Flowers bloomed again, with little effect.

This was partly due to the influence of the Immortal Bullet, but more so because of the causal power of the Savior Angel. As long as the Forbidden Force on Guan Jinghao was not completely cleared, the Forbidden Force on Li Xiu would persist, unable to be fully eradicated.

"Interesting." Li Xiu slowly raised the Forbidden Spear in hand, aiming it at Guan Jinghao.

Guan Jinghao also wore a wild grin, slowly raising the Holy Light Sword in hand.

They both struggled to control their bodies, but whether it was Guan Jinghao or Li Xiu, their movements became distorted. The Light Bullets from the Forbidden Spear sprayed haphazardly, and the blade light from the Holy Light Sword flew everywhere.

Yet every time the Forbidden Spear fired, and each time the Holy Light Sword slashed out a blade light, they drew closer to each other.

They were both using their minds and abilities to combat the influence of the Forbidden Force. This confrontation wasn't about eliminating the influence of the Forbidden Force but about rectifying their actions after the influence.

"At this rate, isn't it impossible to determine a winner?" Lao Jia looked to the president beside him and asked.

"They will soon determine a winner." This time, the president actually went on to explain, "Li Xiu's contracted ability allows his will and actions to become chaotic, and actions will also deviate. Under normal circumstances, they could never hurt each other."

"Yeah, then how will they decide a winner?" Lao Jia asked, puzzled.

"Since there's a deviation between will and actions, they can change their will to correct this deviation." The president said.

"So it's like shooting, if the aim has deviated, you can deliberately aim off to actually hit the target?" Lao Jia understood what the president meant.

"That's roughly what it is, only more delicate. Moreover, they not only have to overcome such deviation between will and action but also the deviation of actions." The president said.

"Deviation of actions?" This time, Lao Jia didn't quite understand.

"Yes, everyone's actions have deviations; theoretically, there's no absolutely correct trajectory," the president explained with an analogy, "For example, when you stand still, it seems there's no deviation, but in fact, you're not absolutely static. Inside your body, your heart beats, blood circulates, nerves transmit, and you need to breathe. All of these prevent your body from maintaining an absolutely static state, so even when you're standing still, your body's trajectory still undergoes almost imperceptible changes. These changes become greater when you move, and Li Xiu's contract has the ability to amplify these changes, causing actual deviation of actions to develop in the worst direction. So if they want to hit each other, they must overcome such deviations."

"How can this be overcome?" Lao Jia couldn't imagine how not to have such deviations.

"Absolute control, as long as they can absolutely control their trajectory, no such deviation will occur. Then there's no bad direction to choose, and the worst result and the best result are the same. Li Xiu's ability would then be useless," the president said, watching the two in the sky whose actions were gradually returning to normal, his eyes burning.

Chapter 925 Battle (2)\_3

"Absolute control... is that really possible?" Old Jia found it hard to imagine anyone could control their body to such an extent.

"It's difficult, but it seems they are on the verge of achieving it," the chairman said calmly.

Upon hearing this, Old Jia was taken aback. He quickly looked up, just in time to see the Light Bullet shot by Li Xiu heading straight toward Guan Jinghao.

"He actually did it!" Old Jia was both shocked and thrilled.

However, in the next second, Guan Jinghao swung the Holy Light Sword in his hand, and the sword's light met Li Xiu's Light Bullet—he also succeeded.

The Light Bullet was no match for the sword's light; it was instantly shattered. The terrifying sword light continued and soon reached Li Xiu.

Li Xiu seemed to have foreseen this, as he moved his body in advance to dodge the frightening sword light attack.

While moving at high speed, Li Xiu continued firing Forbidden Bullets, knowing full well that they wouldn't truly harm Guan Jinghao, yet still doing it for unknown reasons.

Evidently aware of this too, Guan Jinghao didn't remain stationary to let the Light Bullets strike him. He shifted his position, dodging the Light Bullets while rushing towards Li Xiu, with his Holy Light Sword slashing at him.

Their battle did not appear particularly spectacular, yet Old Jia knew that in reality, the combat was far more complex and exciting than it seemed.

Perhaps now, if they intend to move left, they must first move right; if they wish to retreat, they must first advance, and it's far more complex than this.

The seemingly simple battle, in reality, involved the two combatants investing unknown amounts of thought and effort.

"An average person would struggle just to switch left and right, yet such a battle—someone like me, an old man with a clouded mind, would likely die after just a couple of moves. Only clever young people like them can play this way," Old Jia lamented.

Back in his youth, he played the opposition game, where one person issues a command, and another must perform the opposite: if told to stand, they must sit; if told to sit, they must stand. Even with such simple reversed commands, mistakes would arise after only a few tries.

Old Jia found it hard to imagine the rapid mental reflexes required for Li Xiu and Guan Jinghao's battle.

"Even ordinary young people couldn't manage this," the chairman said casually.

"That's true, both Commander Li and Guan Jinghao are exceptional figures in the Mortal World. Yet if this battle continues, once Guan Jinghao completely shakes off the influence of that power, Commander Li will be in great trouble." Old Jia saw that Li Xiu's situation was already rather dire.

Prior to this, Li Xiu could battle Guan Jinghao because Guan Jinghao had not fully adapted to combat under the influence of Forbidden Force. However, as Guan Jinghao increasingly acclimated to this type of battle, the influence of Forbidden Force on him lessened, and his Divine Position Level power was unmistakably demonstrated, worsening Li Xiu's predicament.

In terms of both strength and speed, Li Xiu was far inferior, and moreover, Guan Jinghao possessed the singular Light of Truth which nullifies all laws, making it impossible for Li Xiu to confront him directly.

"If they were both Divine Position Level, Guan Jinghao would have already been defeated," the chairman remarked.

"Haven't they both adapted to the influence of that power? Why would you say Guan Jinghao already lost earlier?" Old Jia asked perplexedly.

"Just as you said, Li Xiu is merely Spirit Casting, yet how was he able to spar with Guan Jinghao without falling behind?" The chairman hinted.

"You mean Commander Li was quicker to adapt to the influence of that ability, thus allowing him to hold his own against Guan Jinghao earlier?" Old Jia figured it out.

The chairman nodded and said, "Therefore, if they were both Divine Position Level, Guan Jinghao would have already lost. I had long cautioned Li Xiu not to come to Space City before ascending to Divine Position. Yet he stubbornly acted clever and came before his ascendancy. If he's not taught a lesson, who knows what trouble he might stir up later in the Celestial Sea. He must be taught to be more sensible."

Old Jia suddenly understood why the chairman had never intervened—he had intended to give Li Xiu some lessons all along.

"I just fear Commander Li might be too severely injured, hindering your grand plans, chairman," Old Jia remarked.

"I didn't expect you to be so kind-hearted. Though you only followed Li Xiu for a short time, you seem to care about him greatly." The chairman looked at Old Jia with a faint smile.

Old Jia's body trembled; he immediately knelt down, "Commander Li is a good man. I certainly don't want to see him suffer, but this humble servant is loyal to you, chairman, without a second thought. It's only that if Commander Li were too injured, he might not be able to represent you in the Celestial Sea."

"Stand up. I let you follow him so that you can protect him. It's right for you to consider his well-being; there's no need for such formality." The chairman said calmly, "Regarding the battle in the Celestial Sea, if relying solely on brute strength, even Guan Jinghao going there would only have a thirty percent chance of success. The likelihood of defeat is greater, requiring alternative strategies in other respects. In this regard, Li Xiu is stronger; although his direct power is somewhat lacking, his chances of success going to the Celestial Sea are higher than Guan Jinghao's."

"A battle beyond the reach of brute force—what kind of battle is that?" Old Jia couldn't help but ask.

"Your phrase 'beyond the reach of brute force' is quite apt. Guan Jinghao is too stubborn; if Li Xiu can set aside his pride, perhaps he could win without fighting at all." The chairman looked at Li Xiu in the sky with a smile.

"Not fighting yet still winning?" Old Jia found it increasingly unimaginable what such a duel entailed.

"Sometimes, having a charming appearance is more useful than hard work," the chairman said cryptically, hinting at something.

In the sky, Guan Jinghao had fully adapted to the influence of Forbidden Force, and with a direct swing of the Holy Light Sword in his hand.

The terrifying sword's light now faced no restraints, cleaving directly towards the inescapable Li Xiu.

Chapter 926 It's Time to End This

Li Xiu's body exploded, scattering brilliant light, dazzling and floral.

After the brilliant light dispersed, Li Xiu's figure was nowhere to be seen, as if that sword strike had obliterated him into nothingness, leaving not even a trace of bone behind.

Guan Jinghao's expression turned grave. He didn't believe that his sword truly reduced Li Xiu to nothing, and previously, Li Xiu disappeared in just such a manner, only to reappear behind him, dragging the situation into an unknown direction.

Guan Jinghao focused his senses all around, but still couldn't spot any trace of Li Xiu. He listened intently but heard nothing.

Suddenly, Guan Jinghao's right eye's pupil retracted, blood blossoming like a scarlet chrysanthemum blooming within his eye.

Despite suffering such a severe blow suddenly, in that extreme pain, Guan Jinghao remained as calm as if possessed, his body flickering, leaping with incredible speed, rising thousands of meters in an instant.

Simultaneously, he swung the Holy Light Sword, its light raining down over an area of miles, but it struck nothing.

Old Jia was shocked, unable to discern how Guan Jinghao's right eye was injured, and had yet to see any trace of Li Xiu.

The President's eyes also flashed with a hint of surprise: "Li Xiu's stealth technique, Guan Jinghao has fallen for it once, yet he stumbles into the same pit twice. This is quite interesting."

His gaze scanned the surroundings, seemingly searching for Li Xiu's whereabouts, but even he couldn't find where Li Xiu was.

"The stealth ability is indeed formidable, but given Guan Jinghao's level, even if one conceals their form, the movement-induced airflow, no matter how slight, should not escape Guan Jinghao's senses unless Commander Li remains motionless; otherwise, he should be discovered. How could this be?" Old Jia asked the President.

"There is only one possibility; Li Xiu's stealth ability is not merely about hiding his form." The President calmly stated, "Even if his position can't be detected, the difference in level remains. Li Xiu's power and speed are lacking, incapable of truly wounding Guan Jinghao, and ultimately, he can only fail."

As the President said, Guan Jinghao's eye was only slightly damaged; he had reacted instantly upon injury, so the damage was minimal.

Guan Jinghao wiped the blood from his eye; amidst the dazzling white light, his injured eye had already recovered, almost unaffected by the slight damage.

"What an impressive stealth skill, even I can't sense your movements." Guan Jinghao said while gazing forward intently, no longer trying to search for Li Xiu and even dropping his hands as if giving up the fight.

Guan Jinghao stood in the air seemingly without any defense, yet Li Xiu did not launch another attack.

Old Jia watched Guan Jinghao in the sky, his palms sweaty with tension, knowing that Guan Jinghao was not truly conceding the battle but was preparing to take Li Xiu's next attack.

Though Li Xiu's invisibility could not be detected, he must attack Guan Jinghao. Due to the power gap, Li Xiu must launch a close, full-force strike to seriously wound Guan Jinghao, but that moment would also be when Guan Jinghao launches a full-force counterattack.

The next strike could very well determine the victor between the two.

As time ticked by, there was no activity in the sky; Guan Jinghao stood there for over ten minutes without waiting for Li Xiu's next attack.

Old Jia couldn't bear the internal torment, looking at the seated President beside him, he asked, "President Li, what is the situation now?"

The President, unable to see Li Xiu's position, replied indifferently, "Currently, Guan Jinghao's momentum is at its peak. Li Xiu is waiting for it to decline, hoping to exploit a lapse in Guan Jinghao's focus for a full-force strike. It's now a test of patience; whoever shows a flaw first will give the opponent an opportunity."

"Unfortunately, Li Xiu overlooks a crucial problem; as just a Spirit Forging Level, even if Guan Jinghao loses patience and reveals a flaw, his attack still can't seriously harm Guan Jinghao. And as long as he attacks, he can't avoid exposing a flaw, and once he does, Guan Jinghao will surely strike with full force, with no mercy, leading to a fatal situation. Moreover, in terms of patience, Guan Jinghao might not be inferior to him." the President remarked.

Old Jia nodded slightly, looking at Guan Jinghao in the sky, growing increasingly tense, partially anticipating Li Xiu's next strike, yet worried about its occurrence.

Guan Jinghao remained calm, suspended in mid-air, waiting for Li Xiu to make a move.

A half-hour had passed, and that final strike had yet to appear.

"How long is this going to take?" Old Jia murmured.

"The longer it takes, the worse for Li Xiu." The President said calmly, "Maintaining the stealth state requires Li Xiu to expend a lot of Light Energy. The longer he waits, the weaker his already lacking Light Energy becomes. The fact that he hasn't struck indicates he can't find Guan Jinghao's flaw; the outcome is already decided."

Hearing this, Old Jia became even more concerned: "If the outcome is decided, should we stop this battle from continuing?"

Chapter 927: Time to End This (2)

"Someone has to teach him a lesson somehow." The chairman said calmly.

Lao Jia couldn't say anything further, and could only wait anxiously. All three were waiting for that final blow, with an invisible tension making Lao Jia feel suffocated.

Meanwhile, in a small town under Space City, a young man arrived at a noodle shop. After sitting down, he ordered a bowl of noodles, two side dishes, and a bottle of wine.

"Madam, less noodles and more soup, please, and could you hurry if possible? I have some errands to run." After placing his order, the young man spoke to the shop owner.

"Alright, have a bite and drink first, I'll cook your noodles right away." The shop owner responded and asked a clean, fair-skinned, and very pretty teenage girl beside her to serve the young man the prepared side dishes and beer.

The young girl noticed the young man constantly wearing a smile, and he looked charming when he smiled. She couldn't help but glance at him a couple of times.

With this look, curiosity showed in the young girl's eyes.

The young man's clothes had many tears, as if slashed by a knife, with some parts exposing his skin and muscles underneath.

"How do my muscles look?" The young man asked with a smile, noticing the girl's gaze fixed on him.

"Who's looking at your muscles? I'm looking at the holes in your clothes." The girl blushed slightly, showing a bit of defiance, and replied pursing her lips.

This young man was Li Xiu. After using the Ultimate Light and the Immortal Chopsticks to injure Guan Jinghao's eyes but failing to severely wound him, Li Xiu decisively left the scene. He didn't stay there waiting for an opportunity as they expected.

He understood clearly that his next strike would surely face Guan Jinghao's full counterattack, so he ran hundreds of miles to find such a small town, intending to fill his stomach first and let Guan Jinghao wait there, testing his patience.

Such a battle had exhausted Li Xiu significantly, and he was indeed quite hungry.

Li Xiu looked down at his clothes and asked with a smile, "Is there any clothing store in this town?"

"There used to be one, but it moved to the city a while ago. If you want to buy clothes, you'll need to go to the city." The young girl, seeing Li Xiu's good-natured attitude and his appealing smile, impulsively added, "You seem about the same height and build as my brother; he hardly visits home more than once

a year, so his clothes just lie unused. If you don't mind, I could lend you one of his old jackets; it's better than what you're wearing now."

"Thank you." Li Xiu, never willing to refuse others' kindness, responded readily.

The girl was delighted by Li Xiu's straightforwardness and quickly fetched a jacket from the back, handing it over to him.

"How much is it?" Li Xiu asked as he took the jacket.

"I said it's a gift. It's just a worn-out jacket, barely worth anything." The girl replied a bit irritably.

"Then I won't be polite." Li Xiu looked around to find a place to change clothes.

The girl pouted and pointed to a nearby door, saying, "It's not like anyone wants to watch you. That room's empty, you can change there."

Li Xiu smiled and didn't say a word, changing his clothes in the room and coming out.

"It's quite fitting." The shop was empty of other customers, so the girl sat by a table watching Li Xiu.

"Your eye for this is good; it fits well." Li Xiu said as he sat down.

"Who's a girl? I'm Dongli." The girl said somewhat displeased.

"Dongli, as in 'Picking Chrysanthemums at the Eastern Fence'?" Li Xiu asked.

"Unlike you, it's East as in east, and Li as in farewell." Dongli responded.

"Such a beautiful name, why explain it so melancholically?" Li Xiu said while munching on his food.

"Sorry for the misunderstanding, I named Dongli; I'm not very educated. Her father was a soldier; when she was born, a city to the east was attacked by a magic spirit, and her father was deployed to assist, but he never returned with news..." The shop owner brought a bowl of freshly cooked, steaming noodles to Li Xiu.

"I'm sorry." Li Xiu felt a bit uneasy hearing this.

"It's alright; her father risked his life to protect us. Over these years, we've lived peacefully thanks to the sacrifice of others' parents and siblings. We're far better off than other places, thanks to Space City and with God's protection..." The shop owner said.

Li Xiu listened thoughtfully, unsure of how to respond for a moment.

"Why are your clothes shredded like that? Did you encounter a magic spirit?" Dongli asked, blinking her eyes.

"No, it's from a fight." Li Xiu replied.

"Fighting people, no ambition at all. Behold God, slaying magic spirits and safeguarding peace, that's what a man should do." Dongli said, pouting.

"Dongli." The shop owner glared at her, apologizing to Li Xiu, "Young man, don't take it to heart, Dongli just has a way with words, no malice intended."

"She's right." Li Xiu noticed Dongli sticking her tongue out.

After that, Li Xiu took a sip of his wine and, seeing Dongli still looking at him, said, "Seems like you really admire God?"

Chapter 928: It's Time to End\_3

"What do you mean by liking? It's admiration, okay? If I didn't lack the talent of a Magic Armor Master, I would definitely become one like God, slaying demons and protecting peace. Even if I couldn't be a great

hero like God, I could still contribute to safeguarding our home like my brother." Dongli said with a look of yearning.

"Your brother is a Magic Armor Master?" Li Xiu asked.

"An E-grade Magic Armor Master." Dongli proudly puffed up his chest.

"That's impressive." Li Xiu nodded slightly and continued eating noodles.

Seeing Li Xiu completely indifferent towards E-grade Magic Armor Masters, Dongli felt insulted about his most prideful matter and couldn't help but pout, "What, you don't think much of E-grade Magic Armor Masters? An E-grade Magic Armor Master is still a Magic Armor Master, has fought demons, and protected our homes. Although God is my idol, God isn't a real god after all; he can't be everywhere solving everything alone, that would be too exhausting. Even an E-grade Magic Armor Master can share some burden, unlike some people who only fight among themselves."

"You've misunderstood, I don't disdain E-grade Magic Armor Masters. I have always respected Magic Armor Masters like your brother." Li Xiu looked at Dongli and said, "If you truly want to do something, even without the talent to become a Magic Armor Master, you can try to become a Trial Taker."

Upon hearing this, Dongli got excited again, "I've watched the Trial Taker championship, it's true that Trial Takers are strong. But we have no Trial Gate here; becoming a Trial Taker is very tough. Heaven is indeed unfair; the Southern Cross Federation has so many Trial Gates, yet we scarcely see even one here. Luckily, with the City Lord and God around, even without Trial Takers, this place is still the safest, not any worse than other places... I'm studying medicine, so even if I can't become a big hero like God, I can use my skills to help them..."

Li Xiu listened earnestly to what Dongli said, and only resumed eating noodles after Dongli had finished.

"Thanks for the clothes." After finishing the noodles, Li Xiu paid, stood up, and prepared to leave.

"You're welcome, just don't fight with people anymore. Even without the talent of a Magic Armor Master, there are still many meaningful things to do." Dongli said.

"Once I'm done with this last fight, I won't fight anymore." Li Xiu said as he walked out of the noodle shop.

"You..." Dongli was frustrated.

After leaving the noodle shop, Li Xiu seemed to remember something, turned back to Dongli, and asked, "By the way, do you have any wishes?"

"Ha, as if you can help fulfill them, I want to be a Magic Armor Master. Can you help me? If you truly want to thank me, stop fighting, it's bad to hurt others, and worse to hurt yourself." Dongli said.

"It's a tough wish." Li Xiu said and turned away, quickly walking off.

"Becoming a Magic Armor Master is indeed hard; asking you not to fight isn't even that difficult." Dongli murmured to himself, watching Li Xiu's departing figure, "Has such a nice smile, it'd be a shame to ruin your face because of fighting."

Li Xiu walked leisurely, in no hurry at all; there was still plenty of time, Guan Jinghao should have the patience.

Guan Jinghao truly had patience; he had waited for over an hour but still remained calm.

Old Jia, however, lacked patience. He had looked up for over an hour, his neck was getting sore.

"How long do we have to wait?" Old Jia lowered his head, massaging his old neck, muttering.

"Shouldn't be much longer... Li Xiu's Light Energy can't go on forever..." The President was puzzled; with Li Xiu's ongoing state, his Light Energy consumption was rising, and his chances dimmed. From his prediction, Li Xiu should have struck already, why has it still not happened?

"Li Xiu, you don't have to wait anymore; even if you wait till the end of the world, I'd never give you any chance. I want to face the strongest you, not the you who's depleted of Light Energy. Even if I kill you then, it'd be a regret." Guan Jinghao said indifferently from the sky.

He wasn't impatient; just didn't want to defeat a drained Li Xiu.

But no one answered him, it was as if he were speaking to air.

Since Li Xiu didn't respond, Guan Jinghao said no more.

"Is Commander Li really still there? Did he escape?" After some time, Old Jia's neck grew increasingly sore, muttering as he massaged his neck.

"No..." The President didn't finish before hearing the rumble of an engine from afar.

All eyes turned to the source of the sound, seeing Li Xiu riding a golden motorcycle, coming from afar.

"Sorry, got a bit hungry, went to grab some food; kept you waiting." Arriving closer, Li Xiu put away the Masked Emperor, looking at Guan Jinghao in the sky.

The President's mouth twitched, nearly losing his temper; he'd analyzed over and over, and Li Xiu hadn't been there, went to eat instead, making him lose face.

Old Jia stayed silent, not daring to look at the President, afraid his gaze might show disrespect.

Guan Jinghao looked at Li Xiu standing on the ground, surprisingly not displeased but smiled, "That's just like you; only you fit this battle between us."

"Are you full?" Guan Jinghao asked again.

"Full." Li Xiu replied.

"Is your Light Energy recovered?" Guan Jinghao asked again.

"Best condition." Li Xiu nodded slightly.

"Good." Guan Jinghao nodded slightly as well.

Neither spoke. Red-blue light rose from Li Xiu, the red-blue demon of the Evil Spirit Token merging with him once more.

Almost simultaneously, the Forbidden Spear appeared in Li Xiu's hand, its Blood Vine Spirit casting spreading onto his body, wrapping him completely, resembling Flower Armor.

Li Xiu slowly raised the Forbidden Spear in his hand, aimed at Guan Jinghao in the sky, and declared, "It's time to end this."

"Then end it." Feeling Li Xiu's fighting spirit, Guan Jinghao's three pairs of Light Wings exploded in terrifying light; his entire body enveloped in Holy Light, Forbidden Flowers withering under intense radiance, their rebirth futile.

Guan Jinghao released his hold on the Holy Light Sword, which did not plummet towards Li Xiu but rose slowly before him, reshaped into a sword imprint on his forehead.

In the next moment, akin to a sun peak, endless terrifying sword light burst forth, pervasive as sunlight, illuminating the entire world, annihilating all under its glow.

Bang!

This time, Li Xiu didn't evade; standing firm, lifting the Forbidden Spear to the sky, madly charging.

"He's insane!" The President's pupils contracted; against Guan Jinghao's full assault, Li Xiu intended to face it head-on, akin to courting death.

## Chapter 929

The moment the Light Bullet touched the sword light that was omnipresent like sunlight, it was instantly turned into nothingness.

It was as if ice and snow, under extreme high temperature, disappeared directly without even turning into water or steam.

The Forbidden Bullet at the Spirit Casting Peak level couldn't possibly withstand the terrifying sword light, it shattered in an instant, completely not in the same league.

The sword light instantly fell upon Li Xiu, and the flower-like armor couldn't withstand it for even a second before being turned into nothingness, revealing Li Xiu's body.

The President had long since stood up, under such a strike, Li Xiu would be killed instantly, and it wouldn't just be a simple lesson. Such a lesson might have to wait until the next life to be of use.

The President's thin body instantly commenced swelling, his clothes burst open, revealing his perfectly strong physique.

He needed to rescue Li Xiu before he was killed.

Just as the President was about to exert force with his foot on the ground, he saw an unexpected mutation in the Forbidden Spear in Li Xiu's hand.

The Gatling-like rifle was coursing with an icy light, each barrel seemed to transform into a shell within containing strong light.

Seven crystal-clear barrels, emanating ice light, began rapidly rotating.

As the sword light was about to blast Li Xiu's body into nothingness, it bizarrely got sucked into the rotating gun body.

The high-speed rotating Forbidden Spear seemed to transform into a powerful vacuum cleaner, absorbing all the sword light aimed at Li Xiu, causing the surrounding space to appear distorted as a result.

The Forbidden Spear at the Spirit Forging Level unexpectedly withstood the continuous strikes of the Light of Truth.

As the sword light got absorbed, icy light spread like vines across Li Xiu's body, quickly covering it, blossoming into ice-like flowers, transforming once again into the Ice Flower Armor.

"It actually withstood it! The Spirit Forging Level actually withstood the full force strike of the Divine Position level head-on. Commander Li is indeed strong, just as you'd hoped." Old Jia watched with both surprise and joy.

The President gave a cold snort: "Strong, my foot. He's gambling with his life. He integrated the Divine Position Gemstone into that contract and forcibly absorbed Guan Jinghao's unique Light of Truth, attempting to propel that contract directly to the Divine Position level. His idea is good, but simultaneously accepting the energy of the Divine Position Gemstone and the unique Light of Truth, I fear that the contract will explode from that terrifying energy before it even progresses to Divine Position."

As if to verify the President's judgment, cracks appeared on the icy Forbidden Spear, seemingly unable to endure the ravaging of that terrifying power.

Li Xiu naturally noticed the status of the Forbidden Spear but had no intention of stopping, and pushed the Forbidden Spear even more crazily, causing it to spin faster and faster, with space around the muzzle distorting, forming space similar to a black hole sucking in all the Light Energy.

Under ordinary circumstances, no matter how resilient the body of the Forbidden Spear was, it should have reached a breaking point.

But within the gun body exists a mysterious power silently permeating it — Li Xiu's Ultimate Light.

Though colorless and shapeless, imperceptible, the Ultimate Light permeating the gun body causes it to undergo a miraculous change, exceeding its intrinsic toughness.

Even so, the terrifying Light Energy still caused the Forbidden Spear to struggle to endure, with much of the energy being directly vented into Li Xiu himself, shared and endured by Li Xiu himself and the Evil Spirit Token's Red-Blue Dual Cast Spirit.

Worries arose seeing the fine cracks on the gun body, but it never shattered, bearing through it.

The President stared in a daze at Li Xiu, murmuring in confusion: "How could it be? Such strong Light Energy, a Spirit Forging level body shouldn't be able to endure, should have exploded long ago, but looking at the current situation, Li Xiu's body actually stabilized, how did he achieve this?"

No wonder the President couldn't piece it together, if judged solely on the ability to endure Light Energy, Li Xiu, if claimed second, no one would dare claim first.

He possessed the Super Bottle Suction skill controlling Light Energy, plus two Life Contracts with three Spirit Castings, and a body transformed by the Light Planting Technique, enduring far more energy than ordinary Spirit Forging levels.

Even a Trial Taker at Spirit Casting Peak, when only judged by Light Energy capacity, would be inferior, incomparable.

However, Li Xiu's greatest reliance wasn't on these, it was the magic spirit embryo within him, a literal Bottomless Pit, able to swallow as much Light Energy as Li Xiu's Light Seed body.

It can be said that Li Xiu's capacity to endure Light Energy is stronger than five Spirit Casting peaks combined, otherwise, he wouldn't dare audaciously use Guan Jinghao's unique Light of Truth to catalyze the Divine Position Gemstone to aid the Forbidden Spear's promotion to Divine Position.

The omnipresent sword light persisted, the surrounding area spanning dozens of miles turned into a void, the pit blasted out grew increasingly deeper, almost resembling a Bottomless Pit, nearly bottomless.

Li Xiu hovered over the pit, absorbing sword light with the gun, seemingly stuck in place.

Guan Jinghao already saw through what Li Xiu aimed to do and understood continuing further might not only fail to slay Li Xiu, but aid in his advance to Divine Position.

A peculiar gleam flickered in Guan Jinghao's eyes, but the sword light did not cease, continuing to barrage Li Xiu.

Chapter 930: Fallen God\_2

The Forbidden Spear in Li Xiu's hand and the Forbidden Flower Armor on his body were so bright that they were impossible to look at directly, emanating a piercing icy glow, yet they still hadn't ascended to divine status.

"How strange. Guan Jinghao couldn't possibly not know that by continuing, he would only help Commander Li ascend to divine status. Why does he persist in these harmful attacks?" Old Jia asked confusedly.

The president squinted and said, "It's because he saw through Li Xiu's contract; it's impossible for him to ascend to divine status."

"Why?" Old Jia asked, puzzled.

In his view, with such strong support of light energy and the fusion of Divine Position Gemstone, it should be easy to ascend to divine status.

"Because the quality of his contract is too high, whereas the quality of the Divine Position Gemstone he uses isn't sufficient," the president said calmly.

Old Jia suddenly understood, saying in shock, "In other words, the quality of the Divine Position Gemstone isn't enough to cause the contract to undergo a qualitative change to ascend, meaning that in the end, the contract will simply shatter."

"Exactly, Guan Jinghao saw this point, which is why he keeps giving him sword light. The more he absorbs now, the stronger the stored light energy in the contract becomes. When it eventually shatters,

the resulting energy self-destruction will be even stronger. At that point, Guan Jinghao won't even need to make a move, and Li Xiu will face his own demise," the president sneered, "The kid likes shortcuts, thinking he's invincible after mastering the skill to absorb others' light energy for his own use. Where in the world is there such an easy thing?"

Li Xiu initially didn't notice the problem, but when the Forbidden Spear failed to ascend to divine status for a long time, he immediately realized the issue.

Without hesitation, Li Xiu grabbed the Forbidden Spear in one hand and with the other, he pulled out a dazzling orange Gemstone from his body, directly integrating it into the Forbidden Spear.

The orange Gemstone, naturally, was another Divine Position Gemstone that Li Xiu had acquired.

As the second Divine Position Gemstone was merged into the Forbidden Spear, orange light patterns appeared within the spear, no longer a singular icy color.

"Wow, he has another Divine Position Gemstone. He won't be satisfied unless he's doomed himself, such a pity for those two Divine Position Gemstones," the president snorted.

Old Jia obviously understood what the president meant; anyone could see that those two Divine Position Gemstones weren't of the same attribute. Using different attribute Divine Position Gemstones to ascend in the same contract, the conflict of attributes alone was enough to ruin the contract.

No Trial Taker inexperienced enough would use two different Divine Position Gemstones to strengthen the same contract.

Although Li Xiu could make the contract undergo enough qualitative change, before that it would likely already be destroyed.

Old Jia knew that Li Xiu had no other choice but to take a risky try; otherwise he could only wait for his contract's self-destruction.

"That person was generous enough to give you two Divine Position Gemstones to represent him in the Celestial Sea, but using two entirely opposed attribute Divine Position Gemstones to strengthen a contract will only hasten its collapse," Guan Jinghao said expressionlessly.

Li Xiu remained silent, intensely staring at the Forbidden Spear filled with countless orange light patterns.

The Flower Armor on him was also dyed orange, with orange patterns extending within the flowers, resembling cracks.

Everyone thought the Forbidden Spear couldn't simultaneously fuse two different attribute Divine Position Gemstones, and Li Xiu knew it couldn't.

However, the Ultimate Light he possessed could turn impossibility into possibility.

Fused with three types of top-tier light energy, the Ultimate Light had miraculous effects beyond regular Trial Takers' imagination.

It could restrain almost any type of light energy, using Ultimate Light as a catalyst, forcibly merging two Divine Position Gemstones into the Forbidden Spear.

Li Xiu knew this was a make-or-break moment; gritting his teeth, he reversed the light energy from himself and within the Red-Blue Dual Cast Spirit into the Forbidden Spear.

Bang!

The rays from the Forbidden Spear exploded like a sun burst, making the blinding light unbearable to look at.

The explosion's shockwave caused sky clouds to roll back like continuous waves.

"Is it over?" In the fierce wind, Old Jia was startled, worried Li Xiu might be dead without the president intervening.

He quickly turned to look at the president, who was staring in surprise at the area where Li Xiu was last seen.

Old Jia quickly looked up and saw that after the light dispersed, Li Xiu was still standing there.

Only now, the Flower Armor on him had turned a snowy orange-red color, like biological armor, wrapping his entire body.

On his shoulders was a massive long object, more than ten meters long, resembling a cannon barrel or some kind of launcher.

The object was snow-white, yet orange-red halos flickered within, it seemed full of technological allure, yet also appeared to have biological characteristics.

"It succeeded!" Old Jia said, both surprised and pleased.

Bang!

As Old Jia remained stunned, spiral orange-red light patterns appeared on the strange contract, both like a barrel and launcher.

The next second, an orange-red light column shot out directly into the sky, shattering the indestructible sword light in one blast.