

## **When God 931**

### Chapter 931 Fallen God\_3

The terrifying beam of light instantly blasted in front of Guan Jinghao, and in a split second turned the area where Guan Jinghao stood into an orange explosion.

It was as if two suns appeared simultaneously in the sky, and the entire world seemed to tremble incessantly with the emergence of that orange sun.

"Too strong... Commander Li is simply too strong... To be able to turn the tables in this situation..." Old Jia exclaimed in ecstatic joy.

"Don't be too quick to celebrate. My kind isn't so easily defeated," the Chairman snorted coldly.

After the orange explosion dissipated, Guan Jinghao at the center did not appear as disheveled as imagined, not even showing a hint of injury.

Yet, his appearance at this moment was somewhat different from before.

The sword-light mark at his brow shattered, and the three pairs of Light Wings behind him seemed to be shedding like feathers, instantly filling the sky with fluttering feathers, as if it were snowing.

As the Light Wings withered, the armor on Guan Jinghao's body transitioned from pure white to a lightless black.

Just standing there, he resembled a black hole, seemingly unable to escape light, like the evil spirit of darkness in the void.

"Originally, I thought, except for facing that individual, I would've never used this form again." The face of Guan Jinghao, appearing like an evil spirit in the darkness, showed complex expressions:

"Unexpectedly... I used it on you..."

Li Xiu had no desire to waste words with Guan Jinghao, carrying the Forbidden Cannon, he fired another shot towards the sky-bound Guan Jinghao.

The terrifying orange-red beam, capable of city-wide destruction, reached Guan Jinghao effortlessly.

Guan Jinghao extended his hand slowly, chopping towards the terrifying orange beam as if it were a knife.

The seemingly slow-moving hand surprisingly chopped the light-speed orange beam.

In Li Xiu's slightly amazed eyes, the orange beam split into two halves with what appeared as a casual slash by Guan Jinghao, disappearing into the void without even causing an explosion.

The next second, Guan Jinghao's figure vanished, reappearing right in front of Li Xiu, nearly face-to-face.

The eyes beneath the black mask stared like a demon at Li Xiu, landing a hook punch on Li Xiu's chin.

Li Xiu was retreating and dodging, yet still couldn't evade, being punched into the sky, the Forbidden Force armor shattered, and the Forbidden Cannon flew out of his hand.

While still mid-air, Guan Jinghao appeared like a phantom before Li Xiu again.

Despite Li Xiu predicting his attack paths and attempting to move away, he was still punched by Guan Jinghao, his body flying back like a cannonball.

Even at such retreating speed, Guan Jinghao closely followed, his fists and legs relentlessly attacking.

Li Xiu suffered continuous heavy blows, his Forbidden Armor shattered into pieces, scattering fragments across the sky.

Boom!

Guan Jinghao's final punch directly blasted Li Xiu's body against a mountain cliff, causing the entire peak to collapse dramatically.

Li Xiu covered in blood, unsure how many bones were broken, painstakingly crawled out from the ruins of the mountain, appearing barely able to stand, coughing blood incessantly.

"Is this the true power of the Divine Position Level?" Li Xiu gasped, looking at the slowly descending Guan Jinghao in the sky.

"I told you, he's not human. Half of his blood flows in my body. This is what sets me apart from ordinary Divine Position Testers. I've fused his bloodline with my abilities as a Trial Taker, creating this unique Divine Position form, which I call Fallen God." Guan Jinghao slowly landed before Li Xiu, looking at the blood-soaked Li Xiu: "Originally, I decided not to use Fallen God on anyone other than that person, but didn't expect you to force me into this situation."

"Fallen God, huh? Indeed very strong, I'm not your match now." Li Xiu said, coughing.

Even forcibly elevating the Forbidden Spear to Divine Position Level, in the face of Guan Jinghao's Fallen God, he was just getting beaten without the ability to fight back.

It's not that the Forbidden Spear is weak, but Guan Jinghao is too strong; Fallen God should have surpassed ordinary Divine Position standards.

Li Xiu felt that even the Long Life Three Corpses might not defeat Guan Jinghao using Fallen God.

The freshly ascended Divine Position Forbidden Spear clearly hadn't reached such levels.

"It's over." The Chairman watched the Fallen God state of Guan Jinghao, eyes complex, seemingly joyful, yet filled with indescribable emotions.

"Let me send you on your final journey. From here on, Yin and Yang will separate, and the world will no longer have a god." Guan Jinghao slowly raised his hand like a knife.

"No need to send me off, I haven't lived enough yet." Li Xiu, covered in blood, laughed brightly, his eyes sparkling with an unusual gleam.

Guan Jinghao shuddered, his pupils contracted, trembling violently, hand continuously shaking but unable to strike down.

Li Xiu's eyes nearly became pure white, and a mysterious white light emerged from his brow, continually condensing into a vertical white eye.

Under the direct gaze of the vertical white eye, Guan Jinghao's body seemed bound by invisible forces, shuddering violently, yet unable to move.

The Chairman, ready to rescue Li Xiu, was stunned by this bizarre scene.

"Is this... pure Spiritual Power? How can it be this formidable... Is it truly achievable by humans?" The Chairman watched Li Xiu's brow with the white vertical eye, expression unusual.

Old Jia was even more speechless with shock, never having seen human Spiritual Sense become so powerful, directly materializing to affect opponents without relying on Demon Armor.

What's more, the affected person was Guan Jinghao, an existence incomparable to typical Divine Position Levels.

Such a mighty Trial Taker, yet Guan Jinghao was rendered immobile by Li Xiu, how terrifying a Spiritual Sense must it take to achieve such an extent.

Chapter 932 The Sea

Under Li Xiu's gaze, Guan Jinghao stood there motionless.

Li Xiu extended his hand, and the Forbidden Spear that had fallen far away automatically flew over, hovering beside Li Xiu, its orange-glowing barrel aimed at Guan Jinghao in front of him.

Because the distance was so close, the barrel was almost pressing against Guan Jinghao's face.

The president and Old Jia had somewhat strange expressions; they had already witnessed the power of that cannon, although it was still not as strong as Guan Jinghao in his Fallen God state, it was not to be underestimated, after all, it had Divine Position level destructive power, which was absolutely not weak even among the Divine Position level.

Previously, Guan Jinghao could easily break the blast of the Forbidden Cannon, but that didn't mean he couldn't be hurt by its power.

Now he stood motionless, only passively taking the hit, and this face-to-face bombardment might severely injure or even kill Guan Jinghao, but it could also fail to break through his Fallen God state.

Li Xiu hesitated as he stared at Guan Jinghao for a moment, then suddenly withdrew the Forbidden Spear and summoned the Fire Lotus Sword, flying off on it without attacking Guan Jinghao, not even attempting to.

"Why didn't Commander Li try? Could it be that he's already determined that the full force strike couldn't severely injure Guan Jinghao?" Old Jia asked in confusion.

The president shook his head with a strange expression, the possibility of Li Xiu not making a move was many, and he couldn't tell which one.

It wasn't long after Li Xiu had left that Guan Jinghao, controlled by Li Xiu's Ghostly Eye Covering, woke from the Illusion Realm, realizing that Li Xiu was no longer anywhere in sight, his expression somewhat complex.

"I thought I had caught up with you, but turns out I'm still so far behind. Why didn't you make a move?" Guan Jinghao murmured to himself.

Guan Jinghao had been mesmerized by Li Xiu's upgraded Ghostly Eye Covering, falling into a Life Illusion Realm, during which time he had no ability to resist, yet Li Xiu did not attack him, leaving him somewhat puzzled.

At the same time, he also understood that it was laughable to have previously thought he could compete with Li Xiu on the path of the Magic Armor Master after breaking through the Spiritual Sense limit. He now clearly knew that Li Xiu's strength in Spiritual Sense was far beyond his own, even when he himself had passed the limit.

It could only be said that the current Demon Armor was simply unworthy of Li Xiu, just as it's often said, a normal person scoring a hundred is due to their ability reaching a hundred, but Li Xiu scoring a hundred is because the paper only goes up to a hundred.

"So pure spiritual awareness can be strong to such an extent, deserving to be the god of the Magic Armor Master. You mustn't die, I will catch up to you soon," Guan Jinghao looked into the distance, eyes still resolute, the black armor on him gradually dissipating, reverting to the appearance of a white dress.

Li Xiu sat atop the lotus-shaped Fire Lotus Sword, summoning the Forbidden Spear and firing several shots at his own body.

The Undying Bullet entered his body, repairing his damaged body.

Undoubtedly, with just the Divine Position level Forbidden Spear, he was not yet Guan Jinghao's match in his Fallen God state.

If he himself could ascend to the Divine Position, perhaps he would have a fighting chance.

However, he did not fire that last shot, and it wasn't because he felt he couldn't injure Guan Jinghao, but because of what Dongli had said.

Within Space City's sphere of influence, the combined population of each major city likely reaches over a billion.

Currently, they are able to live such stable lives because of the existence of Space City and the Magic Armor Master Legion.

If Guan Jinghao were to die, Space City would likely fall into chaos, and at that time, those countless people's fates would be left to chance.

Aside from that, Li Xiu also didn't want to defeat Guan Jinghao in such a manner; he preferred to defeat Guan Jinghao using pure Trial Taker power.

Of course, Li Xiu indeed had no confidence in killing Guan Jinghao in his Fallen God state, and furthermore, his body could not sustain a prolonged explosive spiritual awareness. If the strike failed to wake up Guan Jinghao, it'd be troublesome. Plus, he simply didn't intend to kill Guan Jinghao, so he didn't even attempt it and just left directly.

"Guan Jinghao said the president is not human, if he truly is the president's son, perhaps this matter isn't just hearsay." Having seen Guan Jinghao's Fallen God, Li Xiu felt that the power was indeed different from the Trial Taker's power, but couldn't quite say what was different.

"President, really wants to destroy this world?" Li Xiu pondered silently.

Li Xiu didn't return to the Celestial Realm, but instead headed towards the City of Light.

His body was severely damaged, partly due to being injured by Guan Jinghao, and partly due to forcibly using Spiritual Sense beyond the line, stronger than any previous burst of spiritual awareness.

Even with his current body strength, it still couldn't withstand such terrifying spiritual awareness burst; his body was quite damaged by his own spiritual awareness, and the Undying Bullet's power alone couldn't fully repair his injured body. He needed Chu Jun's White Lotus to help restore his injured body in order to fully recover in a short time.

The Trial Taker competition in the City of Light was nearing its end, with most events already having declared their champions.

Li Xiu quietly entered the City Lord's Mansion and asked someone to call Chu Jun over.

"What happened? How did you get injured so badly?" Chu Jun was startled when she saw the injuries on Li Xiu.

"I went to find Guan Jinghao." Li Xiu roughly explained the situation.

"Guan Jinghao is actually a Divine Position level Trial Taker?" Chu Jun listened, greatly shocked.

Chapter 933 Sea\_2

It's hard to imagine that the City Lord of the world's most technologically advanced Space City for Demon Armor is actually a top-level Trial Taker.

"Can you help me heal my wounds first? It's really uncomfortable," Li Xiu said with a grimace.

"Sorry, I'll heal you right away." Chu Jun hurriedly summoned the White Lotus, which hovered above Li Xiu's head, casting beams of light that slowly repaired Li Xiu's damaged body.

Although both the White Lotus and the Undying Bullet have the ability to heal the body, they differ slightly.

The Undying Bullet heals faster, but it's more effective for physical injuries such as muscle tears and bone fractures, healing them extremely quickly.

The White Lotus heals much slower, but its healing is more meticulous, making it more effective for repairing damaged nerves.

The main reason Li Xiu needed the White Lotus was to repair his damaged nerves.

Seeing that Li Xiu's injuries, although horrific, were not fatal and that recovery was just a matter of time, Chu Jun breathed a sigh of relief.

"There's only one event left in the Trial Taker competition that hasn't crowned a champion. Li Qingyi has won two events, which has been a huge help. The media outside are calling her the number one beauty

Trial Taker, an acknowledged goddess-level Trial Taker, even more famous than Ye Xiyuan before," Chu Jun briefly described the situation of the Trial Taker competition.

Li Xiu was not surprised. Although Li Qingyi had just recently advanced to the Spirit Forging Level, after all, she is the president's bloodline. Li Xiu knows best how formidable the president's children are. Even if Li Qingyi sweeps the board, he wouldn't be surprised.

"By the way, Old Eight has come to the City of Light and says he wants to see you. He wants to ask you for a favor," Chu Jun continued.

"I'm too tired today; I need a night's rest. Tomorrow, you can tell Old Eight that I'm here," Li Xiu roughly guessed what Old Eight wanted from him.

"Got it," Chu Jun nodded slightly.

It took four or five hours for Li Xiu's injuries to fully recover, primarily due to the difficulty in repairing the damaged nerves, as the White Lotus wasn't high enough in level to heal faster.

Even though his body had healed, Li Xiu still felt a bit fatigued and quickly fell asleep after lying in bed, not waking up until noon the next day.

After getting up, washing up, and eating something, Li Xiu carefully reviewed the information on the Forbidden Spear's ascension to the Divine Position Level.

There weren't significant differences from the Spirit Forging Level version of the Forbidden Spear, apart from an enhancement of the Primordial Embryo Quality, and mainly the addition of a Light of Truth.

The Light of Truth of the Forbidden Spear is called "Forbidden Light." According to the annotations, although it has "forbidden" in the name, its ability is entirely different from that of the Forbidden Spear.

The Forbidden Light doesn't add any forbidden abilities but instead can dispel forbidden power.

In other words, regardless of any forbidden power the opponent possesses, the Forbidden Light would immediately dispel it. However, Li Xiu wasn't yet sure of the full range of powers it could dispel.

Unfortunately, the ascension of the Forbidden Spear to the Divine Position didn't prompt Li Xiu's own body to ascend to the Divine Position.

This is the drawback of the Light Planting Technique. In general Light Casting Techniques, the contract merges with the body, and when the Life Contract ascends to the Divine Position, the body follows suit. The Light Planting Technique doesn't offer such benefits, which has its pros and cons.

"It took two Divine Position Gemstones to ascend the Forbidden Spear. The Evil Spirit Token probably needs two Divine Position Gemstones to ascend to the Divine Position. I don't know if two are enough for myself, given there's still a Vampire in my body..." Li Xiu was already contemplating where to hunt Divine Position Demon Spirits for gemstones.

While contemplating, his phone suddenly rang.

Li Xiu took out his phone to see that it was Old Eight calling.

"Fourth Brother, I heard you're back in the City of Light. I have some good tea. How about we find a time to taste it?" Old Eight said cheerfully.

"Sure, should you come to me, or should I go to you?" Li Xiu agreed without hesitation.

"Let's go to the Natural Residence in your city; there's someone I want to introduce you to. It's not too convenient to go to your City Lord's Mansion," Old Eight said.

Li Xiu didn't ask who it was and agreed outright.

In a private room at the Natural Residence, Old Eight and a young man were sitting, drinking tea. The young man was evidently a bit nervous and uneasy.

"Old Eight, who are you going to introduce to me?" Sima Bubiao couldn't help but ask.

Due to Li Xiu's previous warning, Sima Bubiao didn't dare to use his contract to cheat indiscriminately, so his performance in the Trial Taker competition wasn't very impressive.

Sima Bubiao felt that with such a performance relying on Old Eight was hardly repaying him. Instead, he needed Old Eight's connections to enter the Palace of Longevity. Although Old Eight was not concerned about these matters and valued him highly, Sima Bubiao was somewhat frustrated.

"I'm taking you to meet my sworn brother, Fourth Brother. With your ability, entering the Palace of Longevity shouldn't be a problem, but not everyone there has the authority to recruit members. Only a few people have that authority, and I can't directly bring you in. It would be problematic if someone else recruits you. My Fourth Brother has such authority, which is why I'm bringing you to meet him," Old Eight said, sipping his tea.

Sima Bubiao nodded but remained a bit nervous because it was a situation where he needed help.

Seeing this, Old Eight chuckled, "Don't be nervous; he's my sworn brother. It's just a matter of saying the word."

Chapter 934 Sea (3)

Sima Bubiao finally relaxed a bit and was about to take a sip of tea when he suddenly heard the door of the private room being opened and someone walking in.

Sima Bubiao quickly stood up to take a look and was stunned when he saw the person's appearance.

Then he heard the Eight Master call out "Fourth Brother," and his mind buzzed as if it had exploded.

He originally thought that with the Eight Master being so old, his fourth brother must be even older. He never expected the "Fourth Brother" the Eight Master referred to would be Li Xiu.

Previously, Li Xiu had come to him, hoping for him to join the City of Light, but he refused for the sake of the Eight Master.

Unexpectedly, after all the twists and turns, they ended up meeting again.

"Fourth Brother, let me introduce you. This is a descendant of an old friend of mine..." Eight Master pulled Li Xiu over to introduce him to Sima Bubiao.

"I know Sima Bubiao." Li Xiu said with a smile.

"Fourth Brother is indeed who he is, recognizing Bubiao's exceptional qualities at first glance. In the future, when Bubiao joins your technician group, I hope you'll look after him..." The Eight Master said with a smile.

"City Lord Li." Sima Bubiao said with a grimace, unsure what to say next.

Before, he had refused him, and now he was asking for his help—what a turn of events.

"I must thank you, Old Eight. Such an excellent Trial Taker joining my technician group is something I could only wish for." Li Xiu sincerely extended his hand and looked at Sima Bubiao, saying, "Welcome to the technician group; I've been looking forward to it for a long time."

"City Lord Li... I..." Sima Bubiao quickly shook Li Xiu's hand, momentarily at a loss for what to say, surprised that Li Xiu would still be so gracious to him.

"Don't call him City Lord; call him Commander. From now on, Fourth Brother is your Commander." The Eight Master remarked.

"Apologies, Commander." Sima Bubiao said respectfully and anxiously.

"Don't be so tense. This isn't the Celestial Sea; even in the Celestial Sea, my technician group only looks at ability, not background. As long as you have the ability, the technician group will surely have a place for you. I believe with your abilities, you'll achieve great things in the Celestial Sea." Li Xiu said with a smile.

Sima Bubiao felt even more touched upon hearing this. The Eight Master noticed there seemed to be a story between the two but, being old and wise, naturally, didn't mention it.

"We're all friends here; don't just stand around—try my tea. I personally picked it from afar." The Eight Master said, pulling Li Xiu to sit down.

"Old Eight, there's something I want to ask for your help with." After tasting the Eight Master's tea, Li Xiu mentioned the matter at hand.

"Is it related to jade?" Eight Master seemed to have anticipated it and asked before Li Xiu could explain.

"Indeed." Li Xiu nodded slightly.

"Are you seeking guidance on whether this trip is auspicious or ominous?" The Eight Master inquired again.

"Old Eight, you truly have insight." Li Xiu had indeed come to ask the Eight Master about fortune-telling.

Whether the Eight Master's word-divination skills were genuine or not, Li Xiu was unsure. However, one thing he could confirm was that the secrets Eight Master knew were certainly more than usual.

Rather than saying Li Xiu came to have his fortune told, it was more accurate to say he wanted to inquire about whether Eight Master knew about this matter.

Naturally, he couldn't ask directly, as doing so would surely make Eight Master reluctant to answer, so he could only come for word-divination.

"Fourth Brother, write a word." The Eight Master didn't refuse, whether he truly only intended to divine characters or knew some inside information was unclear.

Li Xiu pondered for a moment, then dipped his finger in tea water and wrote the character "海" (sea) on the table.

This character, "海" (hai), naturally referred to the Celestial Sea's "海."

The Eight Master looked at the word Li Xiu had written on the table, pondered for a while, and then softly recited, "Having gone up the mountain to the city, and then up the building, the host's grand feast is most glamorous. On a festive occasion, there should be song and dance, yet old friends talk of past travels."

"What does it mean?" Li Xiu could understand the literal meaning but knew that interpreting such a verse required expertise.

Moreover, Li Xiu wanted to understand not only the verse's meaning but also the Eight Master's view on this matter.

"This journey is likely to have a calamity." The Eight Master stated.

"Where is the calamity?" From the literal meaning of the verse, Li Xiu couldn't perceive any disaster.

The Eight Master said: "The meaning of this verse is that after you overcome the difficulties, you'll surely progress further and achieve great success, elevating your life to a new level. Even amidst the peaceful celebratory feast, you can remain composed, reminiscing with old friends."

"This sounds like a good omen; where's the calamity?" Sima Bubiao couldn't help but ask after listening.

"The verse is indeed a good omen, but if this omen is to come true, a calamity must occur beforehand. If you can overcome this calamity, you will soar to great heights, rising swiftly to overlook the world and laugh at life. But all of this is predicated on your ability to overcome that calamity." The Eight Master pondered for a moment before smiling and saying, "Since you drew this verse, it suggests that this calamity should pass without any real danger."

The Eight Master didn't say more, but Li Xiu had already realized that while the journey had great risks, successfully navigating them would result in enormous benefits.

"Who might this old friend be?" Li Xiu pondered aloud.

He understood the earlier parts, but the bit about the old friend puzzled him—could it be that he would encounter an acquaintance in the Celestial Sea?

Li Xiu pondered—those he knew in the Celestial Sea were only the demon spirit within the blue metal coffin at the Sea Heaven Trial Ground. Could it be he would meet it this time?

But how could that demon spirit be considered an old friend? If anything, it should be an old enemy. It'd be lucky if it didn't try to kill him; how could they possibly reminisce?

If not that demon spirit, Li Xiu couldn't think of anyone else he knew related to the Celestial Sea.

The Eight Master dipped his finger in tea water as well and wrote the character "海" on the table, but he broke it down into parts.

"The character '海' (sea) combines '水' (water) on the side; your use of water to write indicates you will encounter significant turbulence. The part below implies that you will meet a woman, who will affect your trip's success." Eight Master explained as he wrote.

"You're saying my old friend is a woman?" Li Xiu was even more confused—he didn't recall knowing any woman from the Celestial Sea.

"No, that woman isn't your old friend, but she is crucial to your success on this journey." The Eight Master clarified.

"Then where does this old friend you mentioned come from?" Li Xiu couldn't figure out who the Eight Master referred to, and as he didn't elaborate further, Li Xiu pressed on.

"The sea contains a multitude of rivers, accommodating everyone under the sky. I can only sense you have an acquaintance but can't discern who it is—you should think about any past acquaintances." Eight Master shook his head.

Li Xiu felt the Eight Master's words seemed a bit far-fetched. While he did know many people in the past, he couldn't recall anyone connected to the Celestial Sea.

However, he understood the Eight Master's point: despite the risk, there's also great reward, and whether to go or not depends on his own choice.

#### Chapter 935 An Astonishing Theory

After returning to the City Lord's Mansion, Li Xiu found the Godslayer Shrine and placed it solemnly on the table.

"Old Slayer, I want to ask you something. Just tell me honestly, the mysterious person who destroyed the City of Love, is he from the Celestial Sea?" Li Xiu sat on the stool, staring at the Godslayer Shrine as he asked.

Seeing that the Godslayer Shrine remained unresponsive, Li Xiu continued, "I'm planning to go to the Celestial Sea soon, and it's hard to say whether I'll make it back alive. If you don't tell me now, there might not be another chance to say it later."

"You're going to the Celestial Sea?" the Godslayer Shrine finally reacted.

"Yes."

"When?"

"In about one or two months."

The Godslayer Shrine was silent for a long while, then words appeared: "Don't go, or you'll surely die."

"Why? Is it because that mysterious person is from the Celestial Sea?" Li Xiu asked.

There was another bout of silence. Li Xiu was running out of patience and was about to say something more when words appeared again on the Godslayer Shrine.

Seeing his name appear on the shrine, Li Xiu felt an urge to curse. If there's nothing to say, then don't say anything. What on earth is this supposed to be?

But there wasn't even time for cursing as the shrine had already pulled him into a bizarre vortex.

Boom!

Li Xiu landed steadily, appearing at the crossroads beside the plaza in the City of Love.

Just like before, he looked down and saw the little Bu'Er.

"Uncle, why are you standing here looking dazed?" Bu'Er asked, puzzled as she looked at Li Xiu.

"Do you know me?" Li Xiu asked Bu'Er.

"Are you famous? Why should I know you?" Bu'Er replied, pouting.

"Not knowing me is good." Li Xiu nodded. Without memories, it may not be a bad thing. At least the current Bu'Er doesn't have those painful memories.

"Where did you come from, Uncle?" Bu'Er asked curiously, examining Li Xiu.

"I came from the City of Light," Li Xiu answered.

"The City of Light, what's that place? Is it far?" Bu'Er tilted her head, pondering.

"Very far." Li Xiu said with a smile.

"How did you get here? Did you cross the Sea of Love? Why didn't I see a ship?" Bu'Er asked.

"There wasn't a ship. I swam over," Li Xiu replied casually.

"Swam over? You're lying! Old Man Wu said that there are countless terrifying demons in the Sea of Love. Without a Celestial Ship, no one can cross the Sea of Love," Bu'Er looked at Li Xiu as if she was looking at a big liar.

"Maybe I was just lucky and didn't encounter those terrifying demons," Li Xiu said with a smile.

Bu'Er looked Li Xiu up and down, seemingly trying to discern whether he was telling the truth or not.

"If you want to go to the City of Light, I can try to take you back with me." Li Xiu changed his strategy this time.

Since he couldn't persuade the people here to leave, the only option was to find a way to take Bu'Er away.

Bu'Er seemed to have some inexplicable connection to this City of Love. As long as Bu'Er was alive, Li Xiu couldn't leave the City of Love and return to the Real World.

Li Xiu wanted to see what would happen if he took Bu'Er out of the City of Love.

"Not interested." Bu'Er turned and walked away, ignoring Li Xiu, as if she had no interest in his suggestion at all.

This left Li Xiu a bit stunned. Bu'Er obviously wanted to leave the City of Love, at least she should want to go to the Celestial Sea to find her father.

Yet she refused so resolutely now, as if she genuinely didn't want to leave the City of Love, which was unexpected for Li Xiu.

Watching Bu'Er leave, Li Xiu didn't follow her because he knew it wouldn't help. Once night falls, the mysterious person would break into the City of Love, and the outcome would be the same.

Even though the Forbidden Spear had been upgraded to Divine Position Level, Li Xiu still wasn't confident he could face that mysterious person.

Li Xiu took a walk around the city, trying to learn as much as possible about things he hadn't discovered before.

The Godslayer Shrine had pulled him into the City of Love again, perhaps to tell him that the answers he sought were actually within the City of Love.

The residents of the City of Love were still as warm and kind as before. As long as Li Xiu didn't do anything reckless, the residents were quite lovely.

Unfortunately, after circling around the City Lord, Li Xiu didn't find anything new.

He was very familiar with the residents here; Old Man Wu and the Blind Tailor were no different than before, and others were normal, without any noticeable anomalies.

Li Xiu waited until it got dark, and for some reason, the people held an evening banquet on the plaza yet again.

Li Xiu now deeply suspected that the City of Love might not actually be a real place, but perhaps just a segment of time-space memory intercepted by the Godslayer Shrine.

Perhaps the events in the City of Love had already happened a long time ago during some time period, so no matter how many times Li Xiu entered, he could only repeat this segment of events that had already occurred.

The evening banquet would be held no matter what, the mysterious person would inevitably appear, Bu'Er would inevitably die, because those were the facts that had already happened, and no one could change them.

"If my speculation is correct and these events cannot be changed, then why does the Godslayer Shrine keep pulling me into here? It knows the City of Love can't be slain; pulling me in repeatedly makes no sense." Li Xiu looked at the bustling plaza, where the proprietress was competing with Old Man Wu in a drinking game, while others were cheering alongside, and Bu'Er held a cup of milk, joining the revelry enthusiastically.

#### Chapter 936 Shocking Speculation (Part 2)

Li Xiu calculated the time and knew that the mysterious person would arrive in about ten minutes.

"It's hard to find answers from Bu'Er and the others. Does the Godslayer Shrine want me to find the answer on that mysterious person? Unfortunately, I'm probably not his match right now." Li Xiu thought secretly.

"Li brother, why aren't you drinking?" Wu Xinglie, with a face flushed from drinking, came over, putting his arm around Li Xiu's shoulders.

During the day, Li Xiu had already become quite acquainted with them.

Li Xiu looked at the nearly drunk Wu Xinglie, feeling a stir in his heart, and whispered, "Wu Xinglie, do you know a woman named Jiang Linglan?"

"Jiang Linglan... Consort Lan... how do you know her?" Wu Xinglie seemed to wake up from his drunkenness in an instant, staring at Li Xiu with fiery eyes. His hands pressed tightly on Li Xiu's shoulders, like iron shackles.

Li Xiu was both shocked and delighted. The president had told him that Jiang Linglan was actually not called Jiang Linglan, but had not revealed her real name.

Li Xiu originally thought that even if he mentioned the alias, Wu Xinglie and the others probably wouldn't know, so he had not brought up the matter before.

Unexpectedly, Wu Xinglie actually knew Jiang Linglan, which made Li Xiu somewhat suspicious if the president was deceiving him.

"Wu Xinglie, to be honest, I came here because Jiang Linglan asked me to bring you something." Li Xiu quickly said.

"Consort Lan asked you to bring me something? How could she ask you to bring me something? You better not be talking nonsense." Wu Xinglie's eyes were sharp, seemingly not believing that Jiang Linglan would send him anything.

"Unless you're not the Fifth Celestial King Wu Xinglie, otherwise it's accurate." Li Xiu quickly responded.

Wu Xinglie was slightly stunned. It had been a long time since anyone called him by that title and name.

"What did she ask you to bring?" Wu Xinglie's eyes were still somewhat suspicious.

Li Xiu quickly took out the piece of jade given by Jiang Linglan, handing it over to Wu Xinglie.

Wu Xinglie received the jade, initially indifferent, but upon seeing the inscriptions on the jade, seemed captivated, even loosening the grip on Li Xiu's shoulders.

Wu Xinglie looked at it for a while, released Li Xiu's shoulder, and while stroking the inscriptions on the jade, asked, "Besides this piece of jade, did she say anything else?"

"Just one sentence, she said that the matter has nothing to do with her." Li Xiu observed Wu Xinglie's expression as he spoke.

"Humph, nothing to do with her? No one would believe that if it weren't for her, how could the Demon Kingdom..." Wu Xinglie stopped mid-sentence.

"Wu Xinglie, could it be that Jiang Linglan is the Demon Kingdom's consort?" Li Xiu hurriedly asked.

"Humph, what kind of imperial consort, just a demon consort, if it weren't for her disrupting the court and confusing the king, how could..." Wu Xinglie seemed to realize he had said too much and glared at Li Xiu, asking, "Where is Jiang Linglan now?"

"At the Jade Imperial Court." Li Xiu answered truthfully.

"Humph, she has occupied the Jade Imperial Court. If it had nothing to do with her, how could she not be dead and still occupy the Jade Imperial Court?" Wu Xinglie's expression grew even darker.

"Wu Xinglie, what exactly is going on?" Li Xiu knew time was running short, and if he didn't seize the chance to ask now, the God of Slaughter would arrive soon.

"It's none of your concern." Wu Xinglie said coldly. "Did she not tell you why she wants you to give me the list?"

"No." Li Xiu shook his head.

The jade was inscribed with thirteen names. Li Xiu had already looked at them, and among them were Wu Xinglie and the Blind Tailor, but he didn't know who the other eleven were.

Li Xiu guessed they might be people from the City of Love, but since everyone there used strange nicknames, Li Xiu couldn't match them with the names on the list.

If Jiang Linglan hadn't mentioned the real names of Wu Xinglie and the Blind Tailor, Li Xiu wouldn't have known their names were included either.

"Wu Xinglie, who are these thirteen names listed here?" Normally, Li Xiu wouldn't ask so directly, but time was pressing.

Wu Xinglie's expression turned cold, as though he wanted to say something, but suddenly they heard a loud noise coming from the city gate, causing him to turn his head.

Li Xiu grimaced inwardly, knowing the mysterious person had arrived again.

Sure enough, the city gate was flung open, the mysterious person carried in a stone tablet, and without saying a word, began a massacre.

Wu Xinglie and the others rushed forward, and Li Xiu gritted his teeth, letting the Red-Blue Dual Cast Spirit possess him, while simultaneously summoning the Forbidden Spear.

In a split second, the Forbidden Spear transformed into the state of the Forbidden Cannon, aimed at the mysterious person, and as the mysterious person crushed a resident rushing towards him, unleashed the terrifying Forbidden Cannon.

An orange beam penetrated the entire street, reaching the mysterious person.

The originally charging Wu Xinglie, Blind Tailor, and the others froze for a moment and halted.

Bang!

The mysterious person set the stone tablet in front, blocking the orange beam shot by the Forbidden Cannon.

Nobody knew what material the tablet was made of, but it managed to withstand the orange beam.

Boom!

Like a hydrogen bomb explosion, centered on the tablet, an orange sphere burst forth, destroying everything around it.

Strangely enough, the seemingly fragile houses on either side of the street remained undamaged under such a fearsome explosion.

Chapter 937 An Astonishing Guess (Part 3)

Wu Laodie and his group, who were closest to the light explosion, were merely pushed back very far by the shockwave, yet remained unharmed.

Seeing this scene, Li Xiu felt even more suspicious. He had previously fought with Wu Laodie and the Blind Tailor.

They seemed to be just at the Spirit Forging Level, yet at such a close distance, they weren't injured by the impact of a Divine Position Level strike, which was clearly unscientific.

Li Xiu didn't have time to think more, as after the light explosion dissipated, the mysterious figure and the monument showed no damage, not even a single mark on the monument.

The fallen violinist had somehow ended up on the rooftop near the mysterious figure, and he started playing his violin.

The music unexpectedly transformed into tangible light threads winding towards the mysterious figure. Looking at his skills, he turned out to be an expert at the Spirit Forging Level.

Countless sound threads wound towards the mysterious figure, but the mysterious figure merely extended a hand to grab them, seemingly catching them like ordinary threads, then pulled with force.

The violinist's body instantly flew towards the mysterious figure, who caught his neck, appearing to crush the violinist's neck with a casual pinch.

Witnessing this, Wu Laodie, the Blind Tailor, and the landlady's expressions changed drastically. Wu Laodie hurriedly stuffed the jade into Li Xiu's hand and pushed Bu'Er towards him: "Take them and Bu'Er and run quickly, do not let them fall into his hands."

With that said, Wu Laodie's body exploded with light energy, and he turned to charge at the mysterious figure, and the others charged too.

Unfortunately, as with last time, they were like dolls in front of the mysterious figure, and not a single one could withstand even one strike, resulting in many deaths in an instant.

Li Xiu picked up Bu'Er and turned to run, ignoring Bu'Er's cries and struggles, but had only run a few steps before the mysterious figure appeared like a ghost in front of him, and the monument came crashing down.

Li Xiu's eyes burst with white light, the vertical eye at the center of his forehead opened, causing the mysterious figure's movement to pause momentarily.

**Boom!**

The Forbidden Cannon directly hit the mysterious figure, orange terrifying light energy erupted, brutally forcing the mysterious figure back, and orange light explosion exploded once again.

Yet the next second, Li Xiu felt a chill in his heart. Even though the mysterious figure was unharmed with the Forbidden Cannon exploding directly on him, not even his clothes were torn, not even his hem suffered the slightest damage.

The mysterious figure's ghost-like cold eyes stared coldly at Li Xiu, and he inserted the monument into the ground.

With the monument as the center, horrifying light energy instantly turned the entire City of Love into ruins, all the buildings shattered, rising towards the sky in fragments.

Li Xiu felt an incredibly terrifying force lifting him uncontrollably, his flower armor was immediately shattered by the force, and horrific power continued rushing towards his body.

Before his body was torn apart, the Bu'Er he was holding had already succumbed to the force, having his body ripped apart.

Li Xiu's vision went black, and he found himself back in a room in the City of Light.

"Pfft!" Li Xiu spat out fresh blood.

"What the hell is going on?" Li Xiu wiped the blood off his mouth, his expression uncertain.

He had initially thought that everything in the City of Love should be some temporal memory segment, not truly existent.

However, if it were truly like that, someone like him, who didn't belong to that time memory segment, shouldn't be injured there; yet, the injuries on his body were real, not illusions.

"Wu Laodie and the others are important figures in the Demon Kingdom, Jiang Linglan is likely the concubine of the Demon Country Celestial Emperor. Perhaps it's due to Jiang Linglan's relationship that the Demon Kingdom vanished in the river of history..." Li Xiu sorted out the intelligence he knew in his mind, hoping to find some thread of understanding.

Li Xiu kept reorganizing the various pieces of information he knew, feeling more and more alarmed as he thought.

"Jiang Linglan is the Demon Kingdom princess, she had an affair with the president and even had a son. If she wasn't having an affair or remarried, could it be possible that the president is actually that Demon Country Celestial Emperor?" Li Xiu was startled by this thought.

If the president is truly the Demon Country Celestial Emperor, what Guan Jinghao said could make sense.

The Demon Country Celestial Emperor, being a person of the Demon Kingdom, is somewhat different from Earth's people, which would explain Guan Jinghao saying he wasn't human.

"Could the Demon Country Celestial Emperor have come to Earth and become the president of the Longevity Celestial? Is that possible?" Li Xiu still felt that this speculation was somewhat absurd.

The Demon Country Celestial Emperor was once a ruler in the Demon Spirit Realm, his powers incredibly strong. If the president were truly the Demon Country Celestial Emperor, and had come to Earth thousands of years ago, one finger could sweep across the world; why would he endure on Earth for so many years?

The more Li Xiu thought, the more riddles arose, and Wu Laodie said it was due to Jiang Linglan that the Demon Kingdom went extinct.

From Li Xiu's view, while the President might be lecherous, he was definitely not someone who would sacrifice everything for beauty.

He didn't seem like a tyrant who would let a country fall into decline for a woman.

And why exactly were Wu Laodie and the others in the City of Love, what role did Bu'Er play? Jiang Linglan didn't know of Bu'Er's existence, so what was the connection between Bu'Er and the Demon Kingdom, and why did Wu Laodie and the others desperately protect Bu'Er?

From Li Xiu's observation, Wu Laodie and the others stayed in the City of Love seemingly all for Bu'Er, yet Jiang Linglan didn't recognize Bu'Er.

"What the hell is going on?" Li Xiu pondered repeatedly, unable to figure it out. He knew he was missing some crucial information.

However, Li Xiu could now be certain that the City of Love was definitely not a normal space.

His Divine Position Level power couldn't harm the buildings and people there, indicating that some special force must be influencing it.

"Old Slaughter, what's really happening with the City of Love? If you don't speak up soon, I'll throw you into the stinky pit." Li Xiu stared fiercely at the Godslayer Shrine on the table, threateningly asking.

Chapter 938 Soul Worm

"As you can see, that's a city." Words materialized above the Godslayer Shrine.

"What kind of city has people who can die and live over and over again?" Li Xiu asked coldly, "Tell me honestly, does the City of Love really exist, or is it just a city that exists in memory?"

"If you want to know, you can go to the graveyard outside Black Death City, where you'll find the answers you seek." Another line of text appeared on the Godslayer Shrine.

"You could just tell me directly." Li Xiu stared at the Godslayer Shrine.

"Some things, if you haven't seen them, even if I tell you, you wouldn't understand. After you've experienced them yourself, you'll naturally understand everything." The Godslayer Shrine spoke quite a bit today.

"Fine, I'll go take a look there first. When I return, if you keep evading, don't blame me for being rude." Li Xiu pondered and said.

Before, outside the graveyard of Black Death City, the events he encountered already made him suspect that those buried within might be people from the City of Love.

Li Xiu first found Chu Jun and asked him to treat his injuries again.

"Li Xiu, what have you been doing all day? It's only been a short time, how are you injured so badly again?" Chu Jun frowned, looking at Li Xiu's wounds.

As Li Xiu was getting treated, he explained the matter of the City of Love and Black Death City.

Chu Jun listened and said, "Last time you mentioned this matter, I was thinking, could the City of Love be the former Black Death City, a mirage that doesn't really exist?"

"I thought so too, but if it were just an illusory realm, I shouldn't be wounded. Plus, I once killed some demon spirits outside the City of Love and brought back the Demon Core; those things can't be fake." Li Xiu replied.

"I also considered that, and wondered whether the City of Love might be a segment of time and space extracted by some mysterious force, eternally stuck in repetition." Chu Jun speculated.

"That's probably the most plausible explanation right now." Li Xiu nodded, "What exactly the situation is, perhaps this trip to Black Death City will provide answers."

"I'll go with you." Chu Jun offered.

"No need, you have to manage the Trial Taker competition; besides, the place is different from the City of Love; I need to explore by myself." Li Xiu shook his head.

After healing, Li Xiu headed to the Hero's Trial Gate, swiping his Trial Badge to enter a trial that granted him access.

Upon arriving at Black Death City, Li Xiu found that many Trial Takers had already arrived, vastly different from the previously deserted city.

The Black Death Demon within had long been exterminated, and people moved around like it was a marketplace.

Of course, most of these Trial Takers were not from the City of Light; they were participants from the competition.

Since the City of Light only had this one Trial Gate, they flocked here when not competing.

Li Xiu glanced around, recognizing many familiar Trial Takers, presumably from Longevity Heaven.

Li Xiu's appearance attracted many gazes, for in the Land of Trial, items from the outside can't be brought in, nor can faces be concealed; everyone could see clearly.

Not keen on conversing, Li Xiu headed straight for the graveyard's city gate, soon arriving there.

"Li Xiu." Just as he was about to open the gate, he heard someone call his name.

From the voice, Li Xiu knew it was Li Qingyi. Turning around, he saw Li Qingyi in green robes approaching.

"Why are you here too?" Li Xiu asked, somewhat surprised.

Typically, Trial Takers head to the canyons and deserts; few venture to the Dead Sea and graveyard.

Li Xiu had previously issued a notice in the City of Light, warning Trial Takers that these two gates were perilous outside.

In the past, many who ignored advice were never seen again.

"Too many Trial Takers have come; it's hard to find demons to kill now, so I came here to try my luck." Li Qingyi assessed Li Xiu and asked, "What brings you here?"

"I have some business outside the city. There are inexplicable things out there; you should check elsewhere." Li Xiu advised.

"If you can go, why can't I? Are you implying I'm inferior to you?" Li Qingyi grinned.

"That's not what I meant. If there weren't something urgent, I wouldn't be risking it." Li Xiu explained.

"What exactly is it, Commander Li? As a member of the technicians, your subordinate naturally has an obligation to assist you." Li Qingyi clearly wouldn't let Li Xiu off easily.

"It's personal, no need to trouble you." Li Xiu was at a loss for words.

"Alright then, handle your business, I'll wander around myself." Li Qingyi said.

Li Xiu was helpless; if it were any typical subordinate, he would simply send her back. Unfortunately, Li Qingyi was not actually his subordinate.

"Alright, how about we go together, but the outside situation is complex; you're not familiar with it..."

Before he could finish, Li Qingyi blinked and chimed in, "Commander, rest assured, I'll follow your lead."

Li Xiu shook his head, reached out to operate the winch, and raised the city gate.

The two didn't go far before arriving at the graveyard.

Chapter 939 Soul Worms (Part 2)

"Why are there so many graves here?" Li Qingyi asked curiously.

"I guess a lot of people from the Demon Kingdom died here before," Li Xiu said as he walked toward the graveyard.

"A-Gui..." Not seeing A-Gui outside the graveyard, Li Xiu didn't go in directly but called out twice from outside.

"Why are you here again?" In no time, A-Gui walked out from deep within the graveyard, standing next to an outermost grave, and looked at Li Xiu with a frustrated face.

But when he saw Li Qingyi next to Li Xiu, A-Gui's eyes lit up: "What's this beautiful lady's name?"

"Li Qingyi, Li Xiu's subordinate," Li Qingyi said herself.

Hearing this, A-Gui looked at Li Xiu with a bit of jealousy and said: "You really have some skills, managing to have such a gorgeous subordinate."

Li Qingyi understood the implication of A-Gui's words, but she only smiled and didn't explain anything.

Li Xiu was too lazy to explain to A-Gui and directly asked, "A-Gui, has anything strange happened in the graveyard lately?"

"How do you know there's something strange in the graveyard?" A-Gui asked, somewhat surprised, looking Li Xiu up and down.

"Just tell me what happened," Li Xiu urged.

A-Gui glanced at Li Qingyi, and Li Xiu understood what he meant and hurriedly said, "She's one of us, you can speak freely."

Only then did A-Gui say, "Remember the grave from which something came out before?"

"What about it?" Li Xiu asked with an odd expression.

The grave A-Gui mentioned was the one from which the little Bu'Er, like an evil ghost, had climbed out the last time.

"A few hours ago, that grave started acting up again, emitting a mysterious purple light..." A-Gui explained briefly.

After listening, Li Xiu's expression became stranger. The time A-Gui mentioned was exactly when he entered the City of Love this time, coinciding with the moment little Bu'Er died.

"It seems little Bu'Er was indeed buried in that grave, but why does the grave change when little Bu'Er from the City of Love dies? Could the life and death of little Bu'Er in the City of Love affect this place?" Li Xiu pondered to himself.

"Take us to see it," Li Xiu said as he stepped into the graveyard.

Li Qingyi followed along, and the three of them headed into the depths of the graveyard under A-Gui's guidance.

It wasn't long before Li Xiu saw purple light flickering in the graveyard ahead, and after bypassing a large grave in front, he saw the grave from which Bu'Er, like an evil ghost, had previously crawled out.

The grave was restored to its original state, but strangely, there were many tiny purple stars twinkling on it.

Looking closely, he found that those weren't stars at all, but small insects like sparks, their bodies emitting a faint purple glow.

"What's with those bugs?" Li Xiu stared at the bugs, not sensing any aura of demonic spirits on them.

"They seem to have crawled out from under the grave. When I came here not long ago, there weren't so many, but now there are several times more," A-Gui mused.

Li Xiu frowned in silence at the bugs on the grave; being summoned by the Godslayer Shrine likely meant he needed to investigate what's inside the grave.

The terrifying memory of that evil little Bu'Er remained fresh in Li Xiu's mind, and the usual powers of a Trial Taker were ineffective against it, which was indeed troubling.

"These should be Soul Worms, right?" Li Qingyi suddenly said from beside him.

"Soul Worms, what are those?" Li Xiu and A-Gui both looked at Li Qingyi.

After thinking for a moment, Li Qingyi said, "It's said that extremely powerful demon spirits, upon dying, their souls transform into Soul Worms and gather in the land of death."

"I've killed plenty of demon spirits, even those of Divine Position Level, and never seen Soul Worms," Li Xiu said.

Li Qingyi laughed, "Only some extremely powerful demon spirits can transform into Soul Worms after death. I've only seen it once, when my father took me to a Land of Trial. There was a large grave there, filled with Soul Worms on the mound, like a burning volcano. But those Soul Worms were golden, not purple. However, they had the same appearance. I'm not sure if these are really Soul Worms."

"Are Soul Worms dangerous?" Li Xiu asked.

"They shouldn't be dangerous. My father once caught some Soul Worms by hand and put them in a bottle for me to play with. They were quite beautiful, but after a while, the Soul Worms just vanished inside the bottle," Li Qingyi said.

"No danger then, that's good," A-Gui felt somewhat relieved upon hearing Li Qingyi's words, as he was worried these Soul Worms might pose a threat.

Li Xiu stared at the Soul Worms on the grave, hesitating whether to dig open the grave to see what's inside.

As he pondered, he suddenly saw the Soul Worms on the grave rise into the air, seemingly startled.

Li Xiu and A-Gui quickly retreated. Although Li Qingyi said the Soul Worms shouldn't be dangerous, they still couldn't be sure if these were Soul Worms, so naturally, they didn't dare to take any risks.

Li Qingyi also backed away, evidently not fully confident herself.

The swarm of Soul Worms flew up and astonishingly surged toward the three of them with incredible speed.

"Scatter!" Li Xiu shouted as he quickly dashed in one direction.

Chapter 940 Soul Worm (Part 3)

Li Qingyi and A'Gui also ran in different directions, but when Li Xiu turned around, he found that the Soul Worms ignored Li Qingyi and A'Gui, and rushed towards him without leaving a single one behind.

"Damn, I haven't even dug a grave yet, just thought about it, and this brings retribution?" Li Xiu's mood was slightly gloomy.

Seeing that the Soul Worms were almost upon him, Li Xiu summoned the Forbidden Spear, and in a gatling mode, he unleashed a barrage of bullets at the Soul Worms.

But the bullets went right through the Soul Worms' bodies, as if they were made of ghostly matter.

"These things are of the same nature as the evil spirit Bu'Er before... The power of an ordinary Trial Taker can't harm them at all..." Li Xiu immediately realized the problem, and prepared to use his Spiritual Sense.

Only by crossing the line with Spiritual Sense could he affect this kind of being. The last time he dealt with the evil spirit Bu'Er, he did it this way.

But before Li Xiu could activate his Spiritual Power, the Soul Worms that had rushed in front of him suddenly stopped and no longer moved toward him.

The Soul Worms, glowing with a purple light, flew in the air and gradually arranged themselves into two words.

"Uncle..." Seeing the two words formed by the Soul Worms in the air, Li Xiu felt a mix of emotions he couldn't quite place.

The last time, the evil spirit Bu'Er called out these two words under the stimulation of Li Xiu's Spiritual Sense.

This time, the Soul Worms arranged into these two words, leaving him both surprised and delighted.

"Bu'Er, is that you?" Li Xiu quickly asked.

"Uncle, it's me." The formation of the Soul Worms shifted, morphing into four words.

Countless thoughts flashed through Li Xiu's mind: "If all the people buried in these graves are from the City of Love, and if the one in the grave is really Bu'Er, how could she know about me? Unless our previous assumptions are wrong, and the City of Love isn't a phantom realm, nor a memory space. If that's the case, even if Bu'Er is buried in this grave, she couldn't possibly know of her own existence."

Li Xiu could only speculate two possibilities. One possibility was that the City of Love was actually the past Black Death City, and the Godslayer Shrine sent him to the past Black Death City where he experienced events with the people of the City of Love, which is why the long-dead ghost of Bu'Er would remember him.

The other possibility was that perhaps the two cities might actually be parallel spaces capable of influencing each other, which would explain why events in the City of Love affected this place.

In Li Xiu's view, both possibilities seemed extremely unlikely.

Time reversal is an unimaginable power; if the Godslayer Shrine truly had that ability, it would have long since done away with him, instead of waiting until now.

The crossing of parallel spaces was something that only appeared in fantasy works, and Li Xiu had never heard of the existence of parallel spaces in reality.

"Bu'Er, what exactly happened?" Li Xiu directly asked the question plaguing his mind, feeling it might be his closest chance to the truth.

"I don't know what happened either." The Soul Worms continued to transform into various forms of Demon Text in the air, but fortunately, Li Xiu recognized the script.

As Li Xiu continued to communicate with the Soul Worms, he soon realized a fact.

Even though these Soul Worms possessed Bu'Er's memories, they were only up until the point she was killed by a mysterious person; she didn't know what happened after that.

As the communication dragged on, more and more Soul Worms vanished, leaving fewer and fewer in the air, and before long, only a handful remained.

"Un...cle...I...feel...so...tired...I...need...to...sleep..." The Soul Worms had thinned out so much that they could only form words one letter at a time.

"Bu'Er, wait for me. Maybe I can rescue you." Watching the last Soul Worm disappear, Li Xiu murmured to himself.

He was now certain that what happened in the City of Love could influence here in Black Death City. If he defeated the mysterious person and saved the people in the City of Love, maybe Bu'Er and the others wouldn't have to die.

Li Xiu wasn't sure if this was the case, but he wanted to try.

But thinking of that mysterious person gave Li Xiu a headache again.

Beyond his Spiritual Power, his power as a Trial Taker held little impact on the mysterious person, making it almost impossible to defeat him.

However, his Spiritual Power lacked the real capacity for harm and could only trap the mysterious person in an Illusion Realm at most.

Worse still, the mysterious person's Spiritual Sense was also very strong. The Spiritual Power Li Xiu's body could sustain could only barely make the mysterious person fall into an illusion for a brief moment, insufficient for Li Xiu to do anything.

"It seems I must ascend to a Divine Position. Only by enhancing the strength of my own body can I unleash more Spiritual Sense. Even if I don't reach the level of harming with Spiritual Sense, maybe there's a chance to keep that mysterious person in an Illusion Realm for an extended period..." Li Xiu and A'Gui returned to Bu'Er's grave, where the phenomenon had vanished—the grave no longer glowed and there were no more purple Soul Worms.

After bidding farewell to A'Gui, Li Xiu and Li Qingyi returned to the city.

Li Qingyi had many questions in his heart but did not voice them.

"I still have things to do, so I'll be off." Li Xiu was about to extinguish his Longevity Lamp when Li Qingyi grabbed him.

"What's up?" Li Xiu asked Li Qingyi with some confusion.

"Do you remember I told you earlier that my father once took me to the large grave at the Land of Trial?" Li Qingyi said.

"I remember, you saw the Soul Worms there, what about it?" Li Xiu wasn't sure why Li Qingyi brought it up suddenly.

"I was quite young at the time, and it was many years ago. Apart from the distinct memory of the Soul Worms and the large grave, I don't remember many details, but while watching you communicate with those Soul Worms, a memory suddenly came back to me." Li Qingyi paused as if a bit troubled before continuing.

"What memory?" Li Xiu knew that what Li Qingyi recalled must have something to do with him, so he pressed on.

Li Qingyi hesitated before saying, "I remember while I was playing with a bottle nearby, my father also spoke to the large grave like you did. The Soul Worms on the grave arranged into some words in a similar manner. At the time, I hadn't learned the Demon Text yet. I thought the Soul Worms were just flying around. Thinking back now, those should have been Demon Text. Since I didn't recognize them then, I don't know what the Demon Text was, but there were two fairly simple symbols that I remembered. Thinking back now, they should mean Bu'Er."