

When God 981

Chapter 981: Bloodline_2

His speed was fast, but the speed of the blood-colored aura was even faster. Just as Li Xiu's toes left the ground, the blood-colored aura had already risen to his neck, instantly constricting around it.

The Light of Truth blossomed in Li Xiu's hands as he attempted to grasp the constricting blood-colored aura, yet he caught only empty air. The aura passed through the Blood Armor like a phantom and then vanished.

Li Xiu immediately dispelled the Blood Armor and took out a mirror to inspect himself. He noticed a red blood mark encircling his neck, as if someone had drawn a red line around it with ink.

Aside from the moment the blood-colored aura contacted his skin, when Li Xiu felt a chill, there was now no sensation at all.

"Old Luo, what's going on?" Li Xiu asked as he touched the blood line on his neck.

The blood line seemed embedded in his flesh, so his fingers could not feel its presence.

"Don't ask me, I truly don't know," replied the Evil Luo King helplessly.

Li Xiu didn't know whether it was a blessing or a curse. Earlier, he hadn't sensed any hostility from the Yellow Springs Worm, and he vaguely felt a strange reaction from the demon spirit larva inside him; otherwise, the Yellow Springs Worm wouldn't have performed that peculiar ritual so easily.

The demon spirit larva's reaction was also odd. Previously, its reactions made Li Xiu feel hunger. This time was utterly different; it seemed to stir with expectation yet also displayed some hesitation, a craving layered with doubt.

Li Xiu had initially thought that when the Yellow Springs Worm acted, the demon spirit larva would too. However, even after the blood line appeared on his neck, the larva remained inactive and sank back into silence.

"Could it be that my judgment was wrong, that the demon spirit larva isn't interested in the Yellow Springs Worm?" Li Xiu mused to himself.

Li Xiu attempted to cut open the skin where the blood line was with the Fire Lotus Sword to remove it.

But after the wound healed, the blood line reappeared on the new skin, as if it were a natural part of him.

Li Xiu tried various methods to remove the blood line, all in vain. However, it seemed to have no impact on his body, not even a hint of energy fluctuation, as if it were merely an ordinary tattoo.

Given the circumstances, Li Xiu decided to observe the situation further, estimating that the solution must start with the demon spirit larva.

Fortunately, Li Xiu realized that the Yellow Springs Worm's intent wasn't to kill him; otherwise, it would have already acted.

Since there was no immediate impact, Li Xiu chose to ignore it for now, recalling the Divine Position Demon Spirit materials he had seen and planning to start a spree of hunting Divine Position Demon Spirits to obtain the Divine Position Gemstones.

Before departing, Li Xiu visited his small Vault and found the Cat's Eye Gemstone still there, as expected.

He retrieved the Cat's Eye Gemstone and summoned Jiuxiao Yun.

"I give you the Cat's Eye. From now on, whether you stay or go is up to you," Li Xiu said, handing the Cat's Eye Gemstone to Jiuxiao Yun after he arrived.

"The long-held aspiration of numerous generations in my family has finally come to fruition. Thank you, Commander. From now on, whether living or dead, I, Jiuxiao Yun, will belong to the Technician Group," Jiuxiao Yun said with a complex expression as he accepted the gemstone.

"It's just a gemstone; it doesn't warrant such sentiments. I plan to travel to the Celestial Sea soon. I don't know if it's a blessing or a curse, or if I will return alive. These are merely external things, never on my mind, so there's no need for such a gesture," Li Xiu responded lightly.

Jiuxiao Yun laughed, "Commander, what kind of person do you take me for? Some people think that if you have a hundred, giving me ninety-nine is generous; if you have ten thousand, giving me a hundred is insignificant. I don't think that way; no matter how much you have, it's hard-earned by your efforts. You've given me what I needed and I'm grateful for that. I'm not someone who doesn't repay kindness. As long as you're still the Commander of the Technician Group, I'll always be one of its members."

"What if I'm no longer here?" Li Xiu asked softly.

"Then I'll hold up the Technician Group for you until you come back," Jiuxiao Yun replied.

"In that case, I do have a request I hope you can help with," Li Xiu said thoughtfully.

"The Commander's task is my task; just tell me and I'll do my utmost, never shirk responsibility. But first, I must return the Cat's Eye to my family. It's too important to them, so I hope the Commander can understand," Jiuxiao Yun said frankly.

Li Xiu nodded, "If I can't return from the Celestial Sea, I hope you can take care of Zai Zai and raise her."

"Isn't Miss Ming'Er taking good care of her?" Jiuxiao Yun asked, puzzled.

"If I don't return, I don't want Zai Zai to have any ties with Changsheng Tian anymore, or any members of Changsheng Tian to see her. Do you understand?" Li Xiu explained.

"I understand, you have my word. If you can't come back, I'll leave Changsheng Tian with Zai Zai, go to a place where no one can find her, and raise her as my own daughter," Jiuxiao Yun said sternly.

"Then I can rest easy," Li Xiu nodded slightly.

After Jiuxiao Yun left, Li Xiu called upon A Fei to accompany him to the Trial Gate. Before heading to the Celestial Sea, he hoped A Fei could acquire some self-preservation ability.

Chapter 982: Bloodline_3

After passing the trial with A Fei and arriving at the Land of Trial, A Fei suddenly stared at Li Xiu and asked, "Do you already know who has control over my fate?"

Li Xiu didn't mean to hide anything and nodded, "Although I can't be certain that it's that person, even if it isn't him, the person you'll face in the end will still be him. I'm not his match right now, and neither are you."

"Guan Jinghao from Space City?" A Fei asked directly.

"Yes." Li Xiu recounted the story of Guan Jinghao creating clones, then sighed, "Given Guan Jinghao's character, he probably wouldn't deign to personally kill your parents, such ordinary people. It's most likely the work of his clones."

"Got it, let's go." A Fei didn't ask anything further.

Li Xiu took A Fei to find the Divine Position Demon Spirit, giving her some resources he couldn't use himself to help her improve her strength as much as possible.

Li Xiu had a vague premonition that his journey to the Celestial Sea might trigger a great upheaval, hoping that A Fei and the others could survive the turmoil.

...

In the laboratory of the Magic Armor Research Institute, a Demon Armor resembling a gown was connected to a dense network of Light Threads, which were continuously transmitting Light Energy into the armor, making the Light Energy on the armor grow stronger and almost illuminating it entirely.

"Old Guan, the values of the Demon Armor are fluctuating wildly, should we continue?" Several senior researchers watching the values kept reporting back, looking very anxious.

"Continue," Old Guan remained unmoved, stating firmly.

"Old Guan, with such violent fluctuations, if we continue, there could be great risks. If something goes wrong, your years of hard work would be destroyed, and it would be very difficult to gather these materials again." Professor Xu reminded from the side.

Old Guan's gaze remained fixed on the nearly illuminated Demon Armor as he said, "It's precisely because those materials can't be replaced that I have to take the gamble. If I don't, we'll never know the result. Do you think if we try again, we won't encounter the same problems? Moreover, when could we ever gather so many Demon Cores again for another attempt?"

"That's true, I just think it would be a great pity if it were destroyed, you've dedicated your life to this Demon Armor..." Professor Xu said.

Old Guan laughed defiantly, "As long as I'm not dead yet, it's not my whole life. If it's destroyed, so be it, we'll just start over again. If I lack even this level of resolve, what business do I have doing scientific research at all."

Having heard this, Professor Xu hesitated no longer and laughed, "You're right. Without failure, we can never know where the mistakes are. Let's do it."

Under their direction, the institute's many researchers continued working tirelessly, with various instruments flashing and the values on the meters fluctuating rapidly.

Bang!

Suddenly, one of the Light Threads connected to the Demon Armor snapped.

Everyone's expression changed dramatically as Ximen Guan and Professor Xu hurriedly directed adjustments, hoping to stabilize the situation.

But before the situation could stabilize, the Light Threads began snapping again and again, with one breaking after another.

"The Light Energy Transmission Fiber isn't strong enough. Even though it was made from materials of the Divine Position Demon Spirit, it still can't withstand such strong Light Energy..." Professor Xu shouted.

"Stop the experiment." Ximen Guan decisively ordered the experiment to be stopped, sitting down with a bit of defeat.

Stopping the experiment meant failure, and this experiment had nearly exhausted the institute's reserves. Another attempt would require waiting for years.

Professor Xu continuously directed researchers to cut off various instruments as the Light Energy Transmission Fibers kept snapping, with multiple threads breaking at once.

As the instruments shut down, the Light Energy Furnace slowly stopped operating, with the Light Energy within gradually diminishing.

But once the Light Energy Furnace starts, it can't be stopped immediately; it can only be gradually controlled to disperse the Light Energy into the storage device.

Just as the Light Energy Furnace was slowly coming to a halt, it suddenly went into a frenzy, outputting Light Energy more chaotically than before.

The entire Light Energy Furnace was like burning hot steel, with a large number of Demon Cores inside being detonated and releasing Light Energy, and the output Light Energy not decreasing but increasing.

Those Light Energy Transmission Fibers couldn't withstand such terrifying Light Energy, snapping even faster, and in an instant, a large number of them disconnected.

Less than a third of the Light Threads connecting to the Demon Armor remained, yet the Light Energy being input into the armor was several times greater than before.

"Cut the Light Energy Transmission Fiber..." Old Guan jumped up, rushing toward the Light Energy Furnace connection.

"Don't go, the Light Energy is too strong! You can't get close!" Professor Xu desperately pulled Old Guan back, as the senior researcher trying to cut the Light Energy Transmission Fiber had his protective suit already burnt by the Light Energy, catching fire directly.

In almost an instant, that person was engulfed in flames.

Qiu Tianyu, quick to react, donned a Demon Armor, grabbed a coolant, and sprayed it onto the person, extinguishing the flames on the researcher and dragging him out.

"All personnel evacuate immediately." Old Guan shouted through gritted teeth.

"Old Guan, we can't evacuate now... If we do, everything will be lost... We can still try..." The senior researcher shouted with reddened eyes.

"If it's lost, it can be rebuilt, but life is more important." Professor Xu shouted back.

"We're already so old, we're not afraid of death, let's try again." The senior researcher refused to back down, his eyes red.

They all knew in their hearts that if everything was destroyed now, they wouldn't likely get another chance in their lifetimes.

"Old Xu, let's give it one more try." Old Guan said, staring at the Light Energy Furnace that could explode at any moment.

"How do we try? It's already out of control, the Light Energy Furnace could explode at any moment..." Professor Xu said.

"If the Light Energy Furnace really explodes, how far do you think we old guys can run?" Old Guan's words left Professor Xu stunned.

"Is the Spectral Editor still working?" Old Guan asked a senior researcher guarding the instrument.

"It's working." The senior researcher shouted.

"And the Light Energy Particle Collider?"

"Working!"

...

In a series of questions and answers, each person was shouting desperately, as if that was the only way to make themselves heard.

"Then let's wager our old lives, use our knowledge and technology against the Death God, and see if Death God claims our lives first, or if we complete this final experiment first..." Old Guan's eyes burned as he stared at the Demon Armor, finally murmuring to himself with words only he could hear, "Old partner, it's been half a lifetime, make it through this final hurdle, and we'll both be free."

...

Chapter 983: Micro City

Li Xiu had seen all sorts of cities, but a city like this, he truly encountered for the first time.

The entire city was just a little bigger than a football field. The city gate tower wasn't even as high as Li Xiu's calf, let alone the buildings inside, most of which were much lower than the gate tower.

While the city was small, it wasn't too small, much larger and more exquisite than a child's sand castle. Most buildings had brick and wood structures with beautifully painted eaves and beams.

But if one were to say it was big, that wouldn't be right either. Li Xiu's foot was about the same size as a house inside, making him feel either like he had arrived in a land of tiny people or had become a giant himself.

There were thousands upon thousands of houses inside the city, yet strangely, not a single silhouette could be seen, as if it were a city of sand models.

Li Xiu looked carefully at the city gate, where two Demon Text characters were carved, which presumably meant Micro City, though this was merely Li Xiu's translation based on its meaning. The actual name should be far more elegant than Li Xiu's translation.

"This is Micro City, truly a city as its name suggests." Ah Fei said, observing the miniature city before them.

"This should indeed be the place, the Divine Position Demon Spirit is within this Micro City." Li Xiu spoke as he walked towards the city gate.

In front of the city gate was a plaza paved with stone slabs, flanked by gardens on both sides. A stone road led straight to the city gate, with a stone bridge in the middle, beneath which flowed a blue-green moat.

Once Li Xiu and Ah Fei stepped onto the stone road, the further they walked, the larger the buildings seemed to grow. By the time they reached the stone bridge, everything around them had returned to normal size.

As the two stepped onto the stone bridge, reaching its highest point, they suddenly noticed that the previously empty-looking Micro City was now bustling with people, with a lively throng coming and going through the city gate.

Despite knowing from the data about Micro City's wonders, Li Xiu couldn't help but marvel: "This Micro City really is nature's marvel, so ingeniously constructed that I can't discern whether we've shrunk or if the city has grown."

"I think it's probably us who've shrunk." Ah Fei said.

"Perhaps. Once inside, follow my instructions. Those micro people generally don't attack humans, but be sure not to violate any of their taboos." Li Xiu advised.

The people within Micro City appeared human, but in fact, they were a type of magical being called demon spirits.

These micro people generally didn't possess high levels, but according to the records, Micro City housed two Divine Position level micro people—the king and queen of Micro City.

However, Li Xiu wasn't there to kill their king and queen; his target wasn't within Micro City but rather beneath it.

Beneath Micro City lay a Divine Position level demon spirit, which was the true target Li Xiu came to eliminate this time.

As for the micro people, although they were demon spirits themselves, they looked indistinguishable from humans, plus, they wouldn't seek to kill humans as long as their taboos aren't breached. If peaceful coexistence is possible, Li Xiu had no desire to become their enemy.

And of course, another reason was the mighty king and queen of Micro City, described in the president's records as formidable Divine Positions, yet no documentation existed about their powers.

After entering the Micro City, it was festively decorated, as if celebrating some holiday. Street shops were festooned with red lanterns, surrounded by hawkers, with nearly everyone appearing jubilant.

Li Xiu and Ah Fei moved along with the crowd, remaining silent as they walked.

They weren't unwilling to speak; rather, speaking might expose their identities if overheard by the micro people, and silence was the best way to avoid trouble.

Fortunately, from the outside, Micro City seemed small, hardly resembling a city. But once inside, its size was unimaginable, comparable to top-tier metropolises. The population was vast, and mutual unfamiliarity was common, so no one gave particular notice to two strangers.

The journey proceeded smoothly, and the two, while walking, observing, soon found themselves in the city's central area.

It was even more bustling here, with many micro children setting off fireworks and firecrackers. It was exactly like a human city.

As they moved down the street, suddenly a person appeared before them, blocking Ah Fei's way, speaking energetically, gesturing vigorously.

Ah Fei couldn't understand what he said, and although she could have understood, she wouldn't reply. Instead, she raised her hand, pointing to her mouth and ear, then shaking her hand, indicating to the micro person that she was deaf and mute.

She thought this gesture would make the person leave, but upon knowing Ah Fei was deaf and mute, he didn't retreat, continuing to gesture at her.

Ah Fei's head started to ache; she wasn't actually deaf or mute and hadn't learned sign language, unable to decipher his gestures, so she turned to Li Xiu.

Li Xiu's head was spinning too. He had learned Demon Text, but while the micro people's written language was Demon Text, their spoken language wasn't Demon Speech, having borrowed Demon Kingdom's writing but retained their native tongue for speaking.

Chapter 984: Micro City 2

So Li Xiu couldn't understand at all, and could only pretend to be deaf and mute, gesturing to the person that he couldn't hear or speak.

The person was quite persistent. Seeing that Li Xiu and A Fei couldn't understand his sign language, he gestured for them to wait a moment, and quickly ran into a nearby shop.

Li Xiu and A Fei wanted to take this opportunity to leave quickly, but the person was too fast. They had only taken a few steps when he returned to block their way again, holding paper and a pen.

A Fei knew what he wanted to do but could only look at Li Xiu for help. She hadn't systematically learned the Demon Text, and at most could only recognize a few common symbols.

Li Xiu gave her a reassuring look, as if to say, trust me with everything.

The person was quite deft, quickly writing a line of text, and then showed the paper to A Fei.

Li Xiu couldn't understand their spoken language, but he recognized the Demon Text. Although their usage might differ slightly from that of the Demon Kingdom, the general meaning was not too different. Li Xiu could deduce what the Micronian was writing based on the context.

A Fei could only look to Li Xiu, and Li Xiu's expression became somewhat strange.

Li Xiu hesitated for a moment, took the paper and pen from the person's hand, and then wrote a few words in the Demon Text.

He imitated the Micronian's writing style and habits, writing quite adeptly. In fact, if Li Xiu hadn't deliberately made some simple changes, he could have written exactly like the person.

The Micronian was surprised to see Li Xiu's Demon Text, looking back and forth between Li Xiu and A Fei, as if in disbelief, before taking the paper and pen again to write a few more lines.

A Fei could only watch helplessly from the side as the two communicated through writing, unable to do anything. This feeling was quite unpleasant, making A Fei feel as though she was an illiterate fool.

Of course, what A Fei cared about wasn't this; she was concerned that every time Li Xiu finished writing, the Micronian would look at her with increasingly odd eyes. It wasn't suspicion, but a kind of strange expression that A Fei had never experienced or seen before.

She really wanted to know what Li Xiu wrote, but unfortunately, the Demon Text was right in front of her and she couldn't understand it at all.

Li Xiu and the Micronian exchanged many words in writing. Eventually, the Micronian seemed to have a sudden realization, bowed to A Fei, gibbered a bunch of words, scratched his head, sighed deeply at A Fei, and then left.

The person looked back every few steps, seemingly reluctant to leave, which made A Fei even more puzzled, not knowing what was going on.

She was burning with curiosity inside, but couldn't say anything, and could only continue walking with Li Xiu.

After passing through the city center, Li Xiu led A Fei down a narrow alley.

Strangely enough, even though it was close to the bustling city center, this alley was dilapidated and deserted. From the entrance to the end, not a single soul could be seen.

"This is it. The Divine Position Demon Spirit we are looking for is suppressed underneath that big house in front. We can enter from there," Li Xiu spoke in a low voice as they walked.

Even though there shouldn't be anyone here, it was still better to be cautious.

"What were you talking about with that person earlier?" A Fei was evidently still thinking about the earlier incident.

"He said you are very beautiful and have a good aura, and he wanted to invite you to become an idol star," Li Xiu said.

"Inviting a deaf-mute to become an idol star?" A Fei thought Li Xiu was spouting nonsense, looking at him with distrustful eyes.

"Yep, that's exactly what I told him, how can a deaf-mute become an idol star? Guess what he said?" Li Xiu said as he pushed the mansion's gate, finding it locked from the inside and unable to move.

"He's not going to say that I can live off my looks alone, just standing there doing nothing and still earn money, right?" A Fei said, curling her lips.

"You're really smart; that's almost exactly what he said. How could I believe such nonsense? Of course, I declined on your behalf, but he was truly sincere, definitely thought you were the one. You saw how he kept looking back when he left, that reluctant look. He was probably really taken with you," Li Xiu said.

A Fei frowned at Li Xiu. His words were indeed sound, but for some reason, she felt something was amiss. Li Xiu definitely wasn't telling the whole truth, at least some things were being hidden from her.

However, A Fei had no evidence, and considering the timing, she said nothing more.

A faint glow flashed from Li Xiu's finger, slipping through the gap in the door. He then gently pushed, and the locked door opened easily.

The courtyard inside was a mess, covered with thick dust. The stone tables and benches were toppled over, and several dead small trees were laden with dust, suggesting the courtyard had been abandoned for decades, without visitors.

After entering, Li Xiu quietly closed the door and then proceeded toward the main hall.

The door to the main hall was also closed. Li Xiu listened for any sound inside, and hearing none, he gave the door a gentle push.

He expected it to be locked, but to his surprise, the door opened with just a light push.

Chapter 985: Micro City 3

Both of their gazes involuntarily looked towards the door interior, and with one glance, their expressions slightly stiffened.

A person was unexpectedly inside the hall, bending over to light a lamp. Upon seeing Li Xiu and A Fei, his expression mirrored theirs, filled with astonishment, even forgetting to light the lamp oil with the match in his hand.

The key point was, Li Xiu and A Fei knew this person; he was the very one who earlier blocked them on the street, the micro man.

This was a bit awkward. A Fei and Li Xiu exchanged a glance, intending to silence him.

"Stop right there." The person suddenly called out in a low voice, causing A Fei and Li Xiu, who were about to act, to freeze.

He spoke in human language, which not only Li Xiu understood but A Fei understood as well.

"So you're also one of us. Earlier you pretended to be deaf and mute and really fooled me," the person exclaimed with an "ouch," shaking his hand vigorously, burned by the match.

"You two are really daring, coming to Micro City without understanding micro man language. If exposed, it's a dead end, no one can save you," he said, lighting an oil lamp on the table with another match.

Li Xiu and A Fei stared at him, momentarily unable to discern whether he was a micro man, Demon Kingdom inhabitant, or Earth human, thus remained silent.

He seemed quite talkative, pursing his lips and saying, "What are you pretending for? No micro men will come here. As long as there's no big disturbance, it's safe."

The person lifted the oil lamp, shining it toward the wall inside the room. "You're here for the Miniature Map, aren't you? Since we share the same goal, let's search together. But there's a priority; I've been undercover in Micro City for years, finally traced the Miniature Map's whereabouts, came during Whisper Festival to find it, so the original map must be mine. However, finding your way here, you surely faced hardships and took great risks pretending to be deaf. You can make a copy to take with you; what's crucial with the Miniature Map is the content. As long as the content is correct, whether it's the original map or not makes no difference. If not for needing to report back, the originality wouldn't matter to me either."

"Who are you reporting to?" Li Xiu asked.

He knew that the person talked so much not out of loquacity, but to avoid Li Xiu and A Fei stirring up trouble and alerting the micro men outside.

"It's not necessary for you to know. Just tell me whether you two accept my proposal," the person said.

Li Xiu immediately sensed danger. He forcibly suppressed the urge to turn and look at A Fei, adopting a nonchalant demeanor.

Even without turning, Li Xiu could feel A Fei's gaze fixed on him.

"Alright, we can accept your proposal, but once we find the Miniature Map, we must view it together." Li Xiu didn't know what the Miniature Map was but feared further conversation would lead to difficulties.

"Straightforward, deal," the person extended his hand toward Li Xiu, smiling, "Let's get acquainted. I'm Yang Tianxiao, you can call me Old Yang or Yang Bro, given your age, you're probably younger than me."

Li Xiu wasn't afraid to reveal his name but worried Yang Tianxiao might continue talking, so he pretended indifferently, "No time for nonsense, finding the Miniature Map is urgent. Do you know where it is?"

"I only heard the Miniature Map is within this residence, but the exact location we'll have to search together. It's imperative we hurry. If the Whisper Festival ends before we find it, we must leave immediately; even if we do find the Miniature Map, there's no exit here," Yang Tianxiao explained.

"Why can't we leave?" Li Xiu asked with a furrowed brow.

"You don't know only during the Whisper Festival does Micro City's micro light defense system temporarily halt? Then how did you decide to come here now?" Yang Tianxiao expressed surprise.

Li Xiu truly didn't know this. He only gathered from the information that this period was the only entry opportunity, prompting him first to come to Micro City, planning to seize the chance to kill the suppressed mythical demon spirit, then proceed to other Lands of Trial.

"It's okay if you didn't know; since we're here, splitting up saves time. Hopefully, the Miniature Map is found before the Whisper Festival concludes, bringing mutual benefits," Yang Tianxiao pointed outside. "This residence has three courtyards. We'll each search one, contacting the others immediately upon finding something, no monopolizing."

"Alright, we'll search this courtyard. You head to the others," Li Xiu said.

This was the main courtyard. If anything was here, it was likely, especially with the suppressed demon spirit present, requiring entry from here.

"Fine, I'll search the other courtyards. I'm a trustworthy person, said shared, it'll be shared. Don't break the trust," Yang Tianxiao said as he exited the door, heading toward the left courtyard.

"I'll keep watch for you, hurry with the demon spirit," A Fei said, leaving the room.

Li Xiu nodded, turned, and entered the inner room.

Yang Tianxiao had just entered the door when he heard a sound behind him, turned around to see A Fei, and smiled wryly, "You two are truly suspicious. If you think the Miniature Map is in this courtyard, I'll search another, okay?"

"What did you write on the street with him earlier?" A Fei stopped Yang Tianxiao, preventing him from heading to another courtyard.

"Don't misunderstand, it's not pretending to be a fake micro man, following their rules. Whisper Festival is their mate selection and reproduction holiday. I saw your beauty wouldn't have picked me; I needed your rejection to disappear temporarily without raising suspicion. Who'd expect the coincidence of choosing you? I grieve not knowing you're married, with three daughters and two sons, and moreover..."

At this point, Yang Tianxiao paused, observing A Fei's expression.

"Moreover what?" A Fei asked expressionlessly.

Chapter 986: Scarring the Face to Propose

"Nothing..." Yang Tianxiao noticed something amiss and quickly shook his head, saying.

"You can choose not to speak, then just stay here." A Fei said expressionlessly.

"I've been talking to you tranquilly, do you really think I'm afraid of you? Don't push your luck, or else..." Yang Tianxiao said, ready to leave.

"You don't need to fear anyone." A Fei ignored Yang Tianxiao and summoned a grenade-like contract.

"Hmph, do you think such childish stuff can scare me?" Yang Tianxiao sneered coldly.

"I didn't intend to scare you, just planning to set off some fireworks." A Fei said casually.

Yang Tianxiao's face changed instantly, turning into a bitter melon expression: "You attract the minis, none of us will escape, what good does that do you?"

"I only listen to what I want to hear, no need to say anything more." A Fei was completely unmoved.

"Actually, it's nothing much. At the time, I just wanted to make the acting more convincing, so I said I didn't care that you were married and had kids, as long as you're willing to procreate with me." At this point, Yang Tianxiao sneaked a peek at A Fei, seeing A Fei unmoved, he continued: "Your husband said, you are madly in love with him, can't stand anyone else, can't be kicked away, can't be beaten away, sticking to him every day, only him...He also said the scar on your face...was from proposing to him, and after being rejected, you made it yourself, saying stuff like ancient times marked hearts deeply, now it's marked face proposals..."

"What else did he say?" A Fei's corner twitched, seemingly having the urge to kill Li Xiu.

"This time, there's really nothing more. He's said it to the extent that my acting was almost done, so I just gave up." Yang Tianxiao finished and immediately swore an oath: "I swear to the heavens, I absolutely didn't say anything disrespectful about you."

"Feel free to search the yards on both sides, don't touch the yard in the middle." After speaking, A Fei turned and left, returning to guard the main courtyard gate.

Li Xiu was walking when suddenly he sneezed several times in a row for no apparent reason, rubbing his nose and murmuring to himself: "Haven't sneezed in so long, is it the families in Changshengtian, whom I borrowed resources from, cursing me behind my back?"

He was just saying it casually, then continued focusing his gaze ahead.

This is an underground palace, the entrance is right below the bed in the old house's main room. Following the map in his memory, Li Xiu traversed the labyrinthine underground palace and arrived at a huge main hall, where at a glance he saw the suppressed Divine Position Demon Spirit.

It was a demon spirit resembling an elephant, its body dark gray, bound by chains that pierced its flesh and locked onto its bones.

On its limbs, spine, and neck, there were many chains like this piercing through bones.

Restrained by the chains, the demon spirit was completely immobilized, unable to even stand, only able to lie in the center of the palace.

Li Xiu scrutinized the surroundings of the palace, but didn't see any miniature map that Yang Tianxiao had mentioned. Along the way, he had kept an eye out, not to mention a map, the palace didn't even have murals, only some decorative reliefs which had no relation to miniature maps.

Seeing Li Xiu, the demon spirit struggled to rise, but just moving a bit resulted in painful groans, unable to stand.

"Living like this, you're better off dead, let me help you be free." With a thought, flame-like red light appeared on Li Xiu's palm, condensing into a blade aimed at the demon spirit.

The demon spirit couldn't move and seemed resigned, lying still, yet from its eyes, tears kept falling continuously.

For a moment, Li Xiu found it difficult to strike; when dealing with enemies, Li Xiu never knew what mercy meant.

If this demon spirit had roared fiercely at him, Li Xiu would have swiftly slain it. Now, seeing the demon spirit in such a pitiful state, Li Xiu felt a reluctance.

"I am Li Xiu, if there's truly a Hell, and you want to complain after going there, make sure you remember the right name." Li Xiu certainly wouldn't let it go.

The reason for coming here at this time was because this Divine Position Demon Spirit was supposed to be the easiest Divine Position Level to kill. As long as his attack broke its defense, the demon spirit would have no chance to resist; where else could he find such an easy Divine Position Demon Spirit to kill?

Li Xiu raised his palm, about to slash at the demon spirit's neck, when suddenly his gaze froze, and his slashing hand stopped.

It wasn't because Li Xiu was feeling compassionate, but because as he stared at the demon spirit, he suddenly realized that the demon spirit's gray-black wasn't its skin color, but numerous minute Demon Texts.

Because these Demon Texts were too small and spread all over the demon spirit's body, even with Li Xiu's eyesight, at first, he didn't notice these were Demon Texts.

He discovered this clue when, focusing to precisely cut, he was about to sever the demon spirit.

Drawing closer to look attentively, sure enough, the demon spirit's body was densely covered with tiny Demon Texts.

The demon spirit's original body was white, but because of these Demon Texts, it appeared gray-black.

"Who on earth did such a thing, engraving Demon Texts all over a Divine Position Demon Spirit's body? Could this be the miniature map Yang Tianxiao mentioned?" Li Xiu began carefully examining.

Chapter 987: Carved Face Proposal (Part 2)

As he observed for a while, Li Xiu discovered that the Demon Text began at the forehead of the demon spirit, connecting from start to finish to form a complete Demon Text.

Li Xiu temporarily abandoned the idea of slaying the demon spirit; if he damaged the Demon Text, it would not be good. It was better to remember the entire Demon Text first.

Li Xiu studied the content of the Demon Text as he looked, and his expression gradually turned peculiar.

To his surprise, the Demon Text engraved on the demon spirit's body was an interpretation of truth.

The so-called interpretation of truth explains the content of a certain truth. This interpretation is called "Micro" and expounds on the essence of the Light of the Micro.

If someone possessing the Light of the Micro were to read this interpretation of truth, their understanding of the Light of the Micro could immediately advance several levels, potentially reaching perfection, or even using this interpretation to break through to becoming unparalleled.

"Being able to write this interpretation of truth, the author's level must be near unparalleled if not already there. I wouldn't have expected such a powerful figure in the Micro City; I wonder if it's the King of Micro City or his Queen," Li Xiu mused. He naturally assumed that anyone possessing the Light of the Micro must be part of the Micro City's people.

Moreover, since the demon spirit was trapped in such a place, who else could have suppressed it but the people of Micro?

"It's a pity that I don't possess the Light of the Micro. Even if I read this 'Micro,' it wouldn't be much use. Is the miniature map Yang Tianxiao mentioned actually this 'Micro'?" Li Xiu pondered silently.

He believed that it was likely this 'Micro,' but he couldn't tell if Yang Tianxiao was trying to deceive them, or if he also didn't know that the miniature map wasn't an image but an article.

"In my next life, I should strive to become stronger." After recording the 'Micro,' Li Xiu raised his hand once more.

This time, however, Li Xiu didn't use the Light of the Life Evil Spirit but instead switched to the Light of the Death Evil Spirit.

This demon spirit certainly couldn't be left alive. Not only was it at odds with humans, but if someone with the Light of the Micro saw the interpretation on its body, it would create another terrifying enemy.

With his hand glowing blue, Li Xiu pressed it onto the demon spirit's forehead. The power of the Light of the Death Evil Spirit could make the demon spirit's death a bit less painful.

The demon spirit had lost all will to resist and closed its eyes as Li Xiu descended on it.

The blue light instantly froze the demon spirit's body, turning it into a blue ice sculpture.

Eerily, the ice sculpture seemed to contain countless facets, shimmering with a mesmerizing brilliance.

With a shock of his palm, the ice sculpture-like demon spirit disintegrated instantly, shattering into small cubic ice pieces on the ground.

Somewhat disappointed, Li Xiu picked up the Demon Core but found no Divine Position Gemstone.

With a thought, the Light of the Death Evil Spirit dissipated, and only then did white light begin to float from the fragmented demon spirit, eventually condensing into a Talent Gemstone.

"While the Talent Gemstone is good, what I need now is a Divine Position Gemstone," Li Xiu said as he absorbed the Talent Gemstone. After making a thorough search of the underground palace ensuring nothing else was left, he finally departed and returned to the mansion.

Li Xiu exited the courtyard and nodded at A Fei, who was guarding the door, signaling that he had succeeded.

Without much conversation, the two prepared to leave the mansion, one after the other.

"Brother, don't leave so soon. We agreed to share the miniature map no matter who found it," Yang Tianxiao said, blocking Li Xiu's path as he ran over from another courtyard.

"I didn't find the miniature map," Li Xiu replied.

"That's not very honest, is it? If you hadn't found the miniature map, would you be leaving now?" Yang Tianxiao said with a sneer.

"I truly didn't find the miniature map. I can swear on it; it's up to you whether you believe it or not," Li Xiu replied.

"Would you believe it if you were me?" Yang Tianxiao retorted.

"I wouldn't, so what do you intend to do?" Li Xiu asked, looking at Yang Tianxiao.

"Let's share the miniature map together, or else no one leaves," Yang Tianxiao said.

"Aren't you afraid of alerting the people of Micro?" Li Xiu smiled.

"I am, but I fear failing to obtain the miniature map even more. After all," Yang Tianxiao said calmly, "I've been disguising myself as a Micro person for many years. If we start fighting, all I need to do is shout, reveal your human identity, and I can safely retreat. You might not be so lucky."

"That's a good plan; you can give it a try," Li Xiu said impassively.

"Why must it come to mutually assured destruction? It benefits no one. After all, the value is in the content of the miniature map. If you want the original, I can compromise and let you take it," Yang Tianxiao offered.

"Fine," Li Xiu replied surprisingly readily and then added, "Whenever you find it, just give me the original."

Yang Tianxiao was initially pleased, but his smile froze upon hearing Li Xiu's subsequent words.

"Do you truly intend to persist like this?" Yang Tianxiao said, his face turning stern.

"I've never seen the miniature map, so naturally, I can only wait for you to find it for me," Li Xiu said.

"In that case, don't blame me... I'm going to..." Yang Tianxiao's sentence was interrupted by a sudden exclamation as he rapidly retreated.

Chapter 988: Carved on the Face Proposal (Part 3)

Li Xiu casually waved and sent out a flash of Light of the Life Evil Spirit, which looked like a Flaming Saber, instantly reaching Yang Tianxiao.

Yang Tianxiao's body was surrounded by Profound Light like sharp blades, and he quickly retreated, yet he still couldn't avoid the Light of the Life Evil Spirit.

The Flaming Saber-like brilliance struck Yang Tianxiao, causing his body to explode instantly, turning into a puff of black smoke.

The black smoke was ignited by the Light of the Life Evil Spirit, and was instantly burned away leaving nothing behind.

"Such a sinister Light of Truth... who exactly are you?" In another direction, another Yang Tianxiao appeared, staring at Li Xiu with burning eyes.

"Your skills aren't bad either. I'm curious, who exactly are you? Yang Tianxiao is probably not your real name, right?" Li Xiu said calmly.

"Since we're enemies rather than friends, there's no need to reveal names. I'm asking for the last time, are you handing over the Miniature Map?" Yang Tianxiao said coldly.

Li Xiu turned around and walked away. Yang Tianxiao wasted no more words and raised his hand to send out a flash of light, shooting straight into the sky, then exploding like fireworks.

This flash of light immediately attracted the attention of the entire Micro City.

"Now the entire Micro City has been alarmed, and it's certainly sealed off. I believe the King and Queen of Micro City will arrive soon, and by then you'll be walking a path of death. I'm giving you one last chance, give me the Micro Void Map, and I have a way to help you escape alive." Yang Tianxiao said coldly, staring at Li Xiu.

Li Xiu was too tired to argue with him and once again slashed out a Light of the Life Evil Spirit, while Yang Tianxiao didn't challenge Li Xiu head-on.

His abilities were bizarre, seeming to have countless clones. Li Xiu slashed one of his bodies, and another Yang Tianxiao appeared.

Li Xiu struck down several Yang Tianxiaos, all of which were similar clones, making it impossible to discern where his true body was.

"Time is running out. If you don't agree, even if I want to save your lives, I won't have the ability." Yang Tianxiao persistently tried to persuade, convinced that Li Xiu must have obtained the Miniature Map.

The three of them vaguely heard chaotic shouts and footsteps in the alley, and the small people were about to arrive.

Yang Tianxiao's figure flickered like a ghost, appearing at the front gate, then pulled hard and shouted outside: "Humans have invaded Micro City, don't let them escape."

The alley outside was already crowded, at the front were a lavishly dressed couple, presumably the King and Queen of Micro City.

After Yang Tianxiao shouted to the King of Micro City, he immediately realized something was amiss.

The eyes of the crowd outside glanced into the courtyard, then focused on him, watching him without looking away, leaving Yang Tianxiao no chance to escape amidst the chaos.

"Your Majesty, the invading humans are right there..." Yang Tianxiao turned and pointed inside the gate, but suddenly froze.

The courtyard was empty, not even a shadow. Let alone Li Xiu, even Ah Fei was nowhere to be found.

"They're hiding, must be inside..." Yang Tianxiao quickly said.

"Indeed, there are humans in the courtyard, isn't that you?" the beautiful Queen coldly said, staring at Yang Tianxiao.

Yang Tianxiao's heart sank, realizing that things were truly going very wrong this time.

The Queen's statement suggested she was certain Li Xiu and the others had vanished from the residence, but Yang Tianxiao couldn't fathom how they escaped or disappeared in an instant, could they indeed teleport?

Of course, Li Xiu couldn't teleport, but he could become invisible. In the moment Yang Tianxiao pulled open the gate, he was already invisible.

Ah Fei was even simpler, with the Castration Divine Skill, she could leave the Land of Trial at any time. Catching her in the Land of Trial was harder than catching Li Xiu.

Yang Tianxiao felt almost like spitting blood from frustration, but there was no other choice, he had to fight.

Yang Tianxiao released his Profound Light, darting outward like a ghost.

"If you manage to leave alive, then I might as well not be the Queen." The Queen released golden light like thousands of steel needles, piercing into Yang Tianxiao.

Yang Tianxiao's body was instantly riddled with holes, exploding like a blow-up doll, while another Yang Tianxiao, radiating Profound Light, charged into the crowd.

Amidst the chaos, the invisible Li Xiu also escaped the residence, quickly darted out of the alley, taking a quick glance at the alley still flashing Divine Light, slightly surprised: "Who exactly is this Yang Tianxiao? Truly capable. Could he be from the Demon Kingdom? And who is this person claiming to seek the Miniature Map?"

Li Xiu looked on from afar for a while and realized that he was probably still no match for the King and Queen of Micro City. Yang Tianxiao too could only escape in disarray, so he no longer hesitated, quickly left Micro City.

Arriving outside the Trial Gate, Ah Fei was waiting there.

"Don't worry, I'm fine, you don't need to be so concerned." Li Xiu said, seeing Ah Fei constantly scrutinizing him, thinking she worried about his injuries.

"How can I not worry? You're the father of three daughters and two sons, if something happens to you, what about those three daughters and two sons?" Ah Fei said coldly, looking at Li Xiu.

Li Xiu silently called it a disaster, realizing Ah Fei knew.

"Don't listen to Yang Tianxiao's nonsense." Li Xiu quickly said.

"How could I listen to his nonsense?" Ah Fei's words made Li Xiu breathe a sigh of relief, but Ah Fei continued: "In this world, I'll only listen to you. After all, I shamelessly married you, if you don't want me, I might as well go kill myself."

"Cough, cough, Ah Fei, you know the situation then, I just wanted to quickly get rid of trouble, just a casual remark, shouldn't be taken seriously..." Li Xiu laughed bitterly.

"There was once unforgettable, now there is a face-marked proposal, I've etched it on my face, what else can it be but serious?" Ah Fei looked at Li Xiu, speaking deliberately.

Chapter 989: Trial Failed

Li Xiu just wanted to find a crack in the ground to crawl into. When he wrote these things, he never thought he would see Yang Tianxiao again, nor did he think Yang Tianxiao wouldn't be a stranger, only thinking of quickly finding an excuse to resolve the matter.

But things had come to this point, and Li Xiu felt that saying anything now would be inappropriate.

If he explained too seriously, it seemed somewhat disrespectful to A-Fei, but if he didn't explain, it seemed like he was a very casual person.

A multitude of thoughts flashed through Li Xiu's mind in an instant, and he felt that at this moment, he must go against the usual way to awkwardly dissolve the current situation.

Looking at A-Fei, who was staring at him expressionlessly, Li Xiu suddenly straightened up, faced A-Fei directly, and said in a serious tone, "Then let's truly have three or five children together, what do you think?"

A-Fei was taken aback for a moment, then, somewhat embarrassed and annoyed, said, "Who wants to have three or five children with you, get lost."

A-Fei said this and turned around to leave, ignoring Li Xiu.

Li Xiu secretly breathed a sigh of relief. He understood A-Fei quite well, she seemed cold and ruthless on the outside, but in reality, she was a very pure-hearted girl, at least in terms of emotions.

Others could offer her a little kindness, and she could return it tenfold.

Of course, if someone offended her, she was the type to repay it tenfold as well.

Essentially, A-Fei was someone with distinct loves and hates, and Li Xiu really liked people with this kind of personality, everything was clear and straightforward without needing to guess.

After A-Fei went back, Li Xiu didn't return but went straight to another Trial Gate. There was not much time left before the president took him to the Celestial Sea, and he had to quickly acquire some Divine Position Gemstones to truly ascend to a Divine Position.

Although his current strength was not inferior to most Divine Creatures, it ultimately wasn't his own body's capability. Facing someone like Guan Jinghao, he would still suffer some losses.

Li Xiu kept entering various Lands of Trial, not knowing if his recent luck was bad or if he had used it up previously. He killed several Divine Position Demon Spirits in a row, but didn't manage to obtain any Divine Position Gemstones.

A Divine Position Demon Spirit, resembling the Dark Demon King, was slain by Li Xiu, but once again yielded nothing but a Demon Core and some Divine Position Materials.

"If it's not a mutated Divine Position, the chance of obtaining a Divine Position Gemstone is truly too low. No wonder without the president's help, it's so difficult for major families to obtain a Divine Position," Li Xiu couldn't help but shake his head.

With both the Evil Spirit Token and the Forbidden Spear divine positions, it wasn't difficult for him to kill ordinary Divine Position Demon Spirits, but it's all in vain without obtaining Divine Position Gemstones.

He did get two Talent Gemstones and a Skill Ring, which were good things, but to Li Xiu, they could never compare to the qualitative change that Divine Position Gemstones could bring.

"I don't even know how many Divine Position Gemstones it will take to ascend to a Divine Position. Now, let alone a few, I can't even get one. This is not going to work, it seems I need to focus on mutated Divine Position Demon Spirits," Li Xiu felt he must change his previous plan.

Previously, he chose some easier-to-kill Divine Position Demon Spirits, only thinking to increase the chance of obtaining Divine Position Gemstones through quantity. Now it seems that this path is not feasible.

Li Xiu recalled the data on mutated Demon Spirits, but in fact, there wasn't much information about mutated Demon Spirits in those data.

Excluding the Blazing Demon King and the Ice Bone Yin Spirit Beast, there was actually only one mutated Divine Position Demon Spirit left for Li Xiu to choose from, called the Sharpshooter.

This mutated Demon Spirit, Li Xiu hadn't originally considered killing, because according to the records, the Sharpshooter was like a bug of a Demon Spirit.

The Sharpshooter was a humanoid Demon Spirit and also had innate magic weapons. More terrifyingly, he had not just one magic weapon.

Exactly how many, the records didn't clearly state, only speculating that there should be at least two; one is a long-range weapon that can directly shoot and kill enemies from a thousand miles away.

There had been quite a few Trial Takers who, after stepping into the Sharpshooter's territory, didn't even see what the Sharpshooter looked like before getting shot in the head.

The data especially noted that among those who were shot in the head was a Trial Taker who already possessed a Divine Position. That Divine Position Level Trial Taker also didn't see where the Sharpshooter was or what he looked like.

The other weapon is a massive destructive one. Once, a Trial Taker attempted to use the Demon Spirit Sea Tactics to force the Sharpshooter out. During that time, the Trial Taker invited numerous Celestial Sea strongmen, having them forcibly push hordes of Demon Spirits into the Sharpshooter's area.

The outcome was a terrifying light bullet exploding like an atomic bomb, annihilating tens of thousands of Demon Spirits.

Overall, the Sharpshooter is definitely a very terrifying Divine Position Level Demon Spirit. According to the analysis of the person who wrote the data, it's likely a mutated Demon Spirit.

With extremely long-range attack methods and large-scale attack capabilities, the key is no one knows how much more ability the Sharpshooter has. Such an extremely dangerous Demon Spirit, Li Xiu originally didn't want to mess with him.

If there were enough time, Li Xiu would rather kill more ordinary Divine Position Demon Spirits than risk going after the Sharpshooter.

But time waits for no one, and Li Xiu could wait no longer. He could only go and see the situation, hoping to find a flaw in the Sharpshooter.

Chapter 990: Trial Failure 2

"Welcome to the Gunman Trial Ground, the S-level trial 'I Am a Sharpshooter' is about to begin. The trial rules are as follows..." Within a shooting range, a cold, synthesized electronic voice emanated from the light screen.

Li Xiu carefully memorized the rules; although it's an S-level trial, the rules were astoundingly simple.

Li Xiu only needed to stand at the designated spot, use the provided gun from the Trial Ground, and hit the target.

However, each shot by Li Xiu was required to hit the bullseye; there were ten targets in total. Such a trial should pose no difficulty for Li Xiu.

When it comes to controlling the trajectory in space, there's hardly anyone in the world who surpasses Li Xiu.

Indeed, the initial shots went smoothly. With a semi-automatic pistol in hand, Li Xiu could precisely hit the bullseye of the first five targets, even as the distance extended progressively from 100 meters at the start to 500 meters by the fifth shot, with no deviation whatsoever.

But as soon as the sixth target appeared, Li Xiu's expression became serious.

Li Xiu knew the difficulty of the upcoming targets would increase, but he hadn't expected it to be this challenging.

He had predicted moving targets, or even those that move rapidly with various obstacles, or with extremely tight time constraints.

It turned out that his predictions were naive; it was no longer about difficulty, but that Li Xiu found it impossible to hit the target.

The sixth target didn't move, had no obstacles, and the time limit remained unchanged—just another 100 meters away.

Don't underestimate those extra hundred meters; through previous shots, Li Xiu had deduced that the semi-automatic pistol provided by the Gunman Trial Ground had a maximum range of just over 500 meters. This range was the furthest possible, not the effective distance.

In other words, the bullets from this gun couldn't reach the target's position; even with Li Xiu's accuracy, hitting the target, let alone the bullseye, was impossible.

Earlier, Li Xiu tried injecting his Light Energy into the pistol, but the pistol acted as if it were insulated against Light Energy, unable to utilize the Light Energy on it, nor could he extend the bullet's range using Light Energy.

Faced with such seemingly fatal rules, Li Xiu remained calm, scrutinizing the Gunman Trial Ground and constantly devising strategies in his mind.

Bullets are not arrows; even if Li Xiu fired bullets skyward, they couldn't ride the wind to the target.

"Could it be that there's only information on A-level Gunman Trials in the records, with no insights on S-level Gunman Trials? It seems that trial takers who participated in S-level trials likely didn't survive." Li Xiu pondered over the gun in his hands, seeking a way to make the bullet traverse that improbable distance.

His position was fixed, he couldn't advance forward, and the bullet's range couldn't reach the target. Unlike arrows, bullets have a fixed kinetic energy and cannot be supplemented, so there's no way to have the second bullet catch up and supply energy to the first one. After much thought, Li Xiu concluded there's probably only one solution.

Li Xiu glanced at the countdown that was almost over, then focused his gaze on the first five targets.

The five earlier targets, despite being hit, remained in place and weren't retracted.

The targets consisted of a target sheet hung between two poles; Li Xiu noted that the top ends of the poles had a protruding segment.

With his gaze fixed on the target, Li Xiu moved his feet, then suddenly tossed the automatic pistol like a boomerang.

The pistol spun through the air towards the first target, astonishingly hooking onto the pole, spinning upon it.

A bang rang out; the pole trapped the trigger, firing a bullet, which incredibly hit the bullseye of the sixth target.

The recoil from firing the bullet ejected the pistol from the pole, but unfortunately, it landed near the target due to insufficient force.

Li Xiu had done all he could; there was truly no way to retrieve the pistol back to his hand. Without a new pistol, he would fail this trial.

But besides this, Li Xiu indeed had no other methods.

The bullets and pistol were entirely unaffected by Light Energy, offering no additional tactics; Li Xiu had contemplated every possibility, hitting the bullseye wasn't difficult, yet having the pistol return was unachievable.

"They surely wouldn't prevent me from having a pistol for the subsequent trials, right?" Li Xiu felt that even for an S-level trial, surely there would be some way to survive, since the trial's purpose wasn't to kill.

"S-level Gunman Trial failed... Trial Taker elimination in progress..." The cold electronic voice suddenly emitted from the light screen, shocking Li Xiu: "How could the trial not be completed! Apart from losing grip on the pistol, there's simply no other way to extend the reach beyond five hundred meters to hit the six hundred meters distant target!"

But there was no time to ponder why the trial wasn't completed; Li Xiu's immediate response was to unleash all his Light Energy frantically, his gaze fixated on the Trial Seeker's Bracelet as it emitted a dangerous glow.

That was all he could do now. Through numerous trials, he had wondered whether it was possible to remove the Trial Seeker's Bracelet on his wrist, but even Divine Position Level power struggled to break or remove the bracelet.