

When God 991

Chapter 991: Trial Failure_3

So Li Xiu had no confidence at all in his mind; he also didn't know if the power of the Trial Seeker's Bracelet could kill the Divine Position Tester.

Bang!

At the instant when the Trial Seeker's Bracelet exploded, Li Xiu knew he was done for. Everything in the Trial Ground was targeted at the trial takers. The explosive power of the bracelet pierced directly through his Multi-Layered Light Energy Defense, with even the Ultimate Light unable to fend off the bizarre force generated by the bracelet's explosion, merely weakening it slightly.

But even with a bit weakened, the explosive power of the bracelet was still enough to obliterate Li Xiu's flesh. The Trial Seeker's Bracelet truly was the nemesis of trial takers; as long as the trial failed, even the divine position could hardly escape.

"Am I really going to die like this?" Numerous thoughts flashed through Li Xiu's mind, but none could save his life.

In the instant when the bizarre force was about to kill Li Xiu, dazzling golden light suddenly flickered before his eyes.

The Gold Coin that Li Xiu had been wearing close to him suddenly flew out, suspended in front of him, and began to spin rapidly. The bizarre light energy produced by the bracelet explosion was absorbed into the Gold Coin like a tornado.

Li Xiu was both shocked and delighted: "Wasn't the energy of the Gold Coin already depleted? How can it still be used? No, the Trial Ground should not allow lesser power usage, yet this Gold Coin can still work?"

As the bizarre light energy from the explosion was absorbed into the Gold Coin, the familiar golden light Li Xiu knew well bloomed once again from the coin.

Soon, Li Xiu heard a familiar voice: "My most adorable little princess, are you missing Daddy... There's nothing like Daddy in this world..."

Li Xiu looked at the golden light figure with a fatherly expression, listening to the somewhat awkward voice, but he felt not the slightest hint of awkwardness, instead his ears were met with what seemed like heavenly music, more beautiful than any song he had ever heard.

"Welcome to the Gunman Trial Ground, S-Level Trial is about to begin, here are the trial rules..." The voice from the light screen sounded again.

Li Xiu looked down to find that his wrist now featured a new Trial Seeker's Bracelet, identical to the previous one.

As soon as Han Dad's song finished, the image disappeared, and the Gold Coin returned to its previous form, falling back into Li Xiu's hand.

"Though I have not truly met him, he has saved me several times, following my sister to meet her father, I must express my gratitude properly in the future." Li Xiu contemplated: "I wonder what level of strength Han Dad possesses, for even a single Gold Coin he created has such unbelievable ability."

Storing the Gold Coin carefully, Li Xiu turned his gaze back to the Trial Ground; the Gunman Trial had restarted, he still had to hit ten targets, ten bullseyes to complete the trial.

Li Xiu now knows that even if the Trial Seeker's Bracelet is destroyed, as long as the trial isn't completed, you can't leave. The Trial Ground will open a new trial for him, and the difficulty will be identical to before.

Experimenting with various methods, Li Xiu fired five shots; the first five targets were bullseyes, though the experimental results weren't ideal.

Trying all kinds of ways to affect the bullets in the gun, hoping to make them fly further, he found that due to the light energy nullifying both the gun and bullets, he could not influence the bullet's flight range at all.

"Other than throwing the gun, there really is no idea how to make the bullet hit the target." Li Xiu frowned privately.

Time waits for no one, the countdown for the seventh shot had already begun, and Li Xiu had no extra time and opportunity to experiment further.

"The gun cannot leave my hand, or the trial will fail, but the handgun's range isn't enough, how can one possibly complete the trial?" Looking at the target six hundred meters away, Li Xiu suddenly thought of a possibility so ridiculous even to himself: "Could it be..."

With the countdown almost up, Li Xiu had no other way, but to try it regardless, with the Gold Coin for protection, he could always try again.

Bang!

Li Xiu pulled the trigger, and the bullet shot straight to the bullseye six hundred meters away, leaving a bullet hole in that red bullseye.

"Darn it, so it really was like that!" Li Xiu felt amused and exasperated.

Originally, this handgun could automatically increase its range; if someone without strong judgment and observational skills were using it, they wouldn't notice the gun's range and completely avoid the challenges Li Xiu previously faced.

Someone like Li Xiu, who sees through everything, ended up stumbling in such a spot where a regular person wouldn't.

Although even Li Xiu found his failure so laughable, it also made him realize that his proud abilities were actually his most possible point of failure. The greatest enemy of oneself might actually be oneself.

"Fortunately, Han Dad's Gold Coin was there, or this might have been considered a suicide." Li Xiu self-mockingly touched his nose.

The upcoming trials posed no difficulty for Li Xiu, from the eighth target onward, the targets started moving quickly, during the ninth, all targets started to move, rapidly switching positions. For the average person, finding the ninth target would be hard enough, let alone hitting it amidst such fast movement.

The tenth target not only was the furthest, faster moving, but a strong light suddenly appeared in the Trial Ground, preventing Li Xiu from effectively using his vision.

Yet such difficulty was still no challenge to Li Xiu; he directly completed the trial and received the trial rewards.

An S-Level Skill Ring and an Entrance Ticket.

Curiously, upon approaching the stone table, Li Xiu didn't find the shadow of lesser power here, only the Longevity Lamp standing alone.

Li Xiu had encountered similar situations before and was too lazy to investigate, choosing instead to follow the Longevity Lamp into the Land of Trial.

Chapter 992: The Final Hour

An unknown town, with wooden houses sparsely scattered around. Surprisingly, many humans live here.

Of course, they are not humans from Earth, but remnants of the Demon Kingdom.

Li Xiu looked at the Demon Kingdom people in the town. However, the Demon Kingdom people seemed accustomed to the arrival of Earth humans and didn't pay much attention to Li Xiu, except for a few curious children staring at him.

Li Xiu already knew from the records that Demon Kingdom people live here, and their level is not very high; they are a group of pitiful people who fled to this place in seclusion after the Demon Kingdom fell apart.

Due to the scarcity of demonic resources nearby, they find it hard to achieve anything significant, generation after generation. Now, it isn't easy to find even a Light Base level person.

Li Xiu ignored them and directly left the town, heading towards the sunset, walking through the desert.

The desert here is black, with the sand being grey-black particles. Under the scorching sun, the black desert is much hotter than ordinary deserts. One can easily suffer from heatstroke or dehydration in the black desert.

If you don't have special footwear, stepping on the sand would burn your feet.

Li Xiu naturally didn't have such worries. Riding on the Pink Nightmare, moving forward in the black desert. Li Xiu had recently fed the Pink Nightmare to the S level, yet it hadn't reached the Super Spirit level, making its speed much slower than the Fire Lotus Sword.

However, Li Xiu wasn't rushing, letting the Pink Nightmare gallop freely across the black desert.

When Li Xiu saw an oasis in the desert ahead, he stopped, put away the Pink Nightmare, and entered the oasis.

This oasis is the last safe zone. Beyond the oasis lies the territory of the Sharpshooter. Unluckily, you might be killed with a headshot by the Sharpshooter hidden somewhere as soon as you step out of the oasis.

If you're lucky, the Sharpshooter might be asleep or occupied with something else, allowing you to advance further into the desert.

How far you can go depends on when the Sharpshooter spots you.

Li Xiu walked through the oasis to its edge, eyes fixed on the boundless black sand sea beyond.

The desert before had significant undulations, with uneven sand dunes everywhere, but here, the desert's undulations were minor, with few tall sand dunes. You could see where the black sand sea meets the blue sky.

Li Xiu hid behind a tree, gazing at the distant sand sea, seeing nothing in sight. Heaven knows where the Sharpshooter actually is.

"It's a pity I don't have Jiuxiao Yun's Demon Shark. Finding where the Sharpshooter is seems challenging. It seems I have to try blocking the Sharpshooter's ultra-long-distance sniping." Li Xiu thought helplessly.

As he thought before, to kill the Sharpshooter, he must take risks personally, with no other path.

Of course, Li Xiu could choose to approach the target stealthily, but he'd prefer knowing the Sharpshooter's strength first. He came to startle the snake from the grass.

Li Xiu didn't hold onto any lucky thoughts. He directly summoned the Forbidden Spear, with his whole body enveloped in Flower Armor.

The Light of the Life Evil Spirit and Light of the Death Evil Spirit were silently hidden under the Flower Armor, just in case.

Stepping out of the oasis, Li Xiu's gaze was fixed on the desert distance. He could take a hit, but he must pinpoint the Sharpshooter's location upon taking the shot; otherwise, taking the shot would be meaningless.

A few steps forward. No bullets appeared. Li Xiu didn't hesitate, swiftly accelerating, moving like lightning through the desert.

His own speed had long surpassed the Fire Lotus Sword. When it was truly time to hurry, he must rely on running himself.

Within moments, Li Xiu had surged miles ahead, yet he hadn't faced any sniping from the Sharpshooter nor found any trace of the Sharpshooter.

"Could my luck be this good? Is the Sharpshooter asleep?" Li Xiu wondered, yet he dared not hold to any chances. His pace didn't slow, nor did he relax vigilance, constantly scanning around while sprinting at high speed.

But all he saw was still the black sand sea. He had covered tens of thousands of miles, yet didn't see any trace of the Sharpshooter.

Not knowing the Sharpshooter's precise location, Li Xiu continued onward, running tens of thousands of kilometers when a lake appeared ahead.

It was a white lake, akin to milk, though not clear, it had a remarkably sacred appearance.

Li Xiu arrived at the Milk Lake's edge. The lake's water emitted a pleasant fragrance, indeed somewhat peculiar.

However, what surprised Li Xiu wasn't the mysterious Milk Lake, but the fact that there was an island in the center of the Milk Lake.

On the island was built a wooden house, with a humanoid spirit standing before the house, fully robed in black, donned a hat, and veiled in black cloth, with a pair of crimson eyes staring at him.

Li Xiu immediately realized that this must be the Sharpshooter. He had obviously spotted Li Xiu long ago but, for whatever reason, hadn't chosen to snipe him like he had done with previous Trial Takers.

There were tens of thousands of kilometers between here and the oasis. If the Sharpshooter truly had ultra-long-range sniping capabilities, Li Xiu wouldn't stand a chance; he couldn't see the Sharpshooter from such a distance.

Chapter 993: The Final Hour (Part 2)

"Did your gun come from the Celestial Sea?" The Sharpshooter scrutinized the Forbidden Spear in Li Xiu's hand and asked, his human speech was impeccable.

Li Xiu immediately realized that the Sharpshooter didn't shoot him, surprisingly, because of the Forbidden Spear in his hand.

"Correct." Li Xiu nodded and replied.

"In that case, I'll give you a chance for a fair duel." The Sharpshooter's figure flickered and he appeared in front of Li Xiu.

The wind blew the black cloak, lifting a corner of it, and only then did Li Xiu notice that the Sharpshooter had two holsters hanging at his waist. The two black revolvers in the holsters were the same style as Li Xiu's Forbidden Spear.

"How do you intend to have a fair duel?" Li Xiu asked, scrutinizing the Sharpshooter.

"As shooters, of course, we should see whose gun is faster and more accurate." The Sharpshooter reached out and pulled out the two revolvers from his waist. Although they were both black-bodied, one gun had a red rose pattern, and the other had a white rose pattern.

The Sharpshooter pointed the red rose gun to the sky and fired directly, a red Light Bullet immediately shot up into the sky.

"When the bullet lands on the sand, you and I will shoot at the same time, and let fate decide life and death." The Sharpshooter said.

"Alright." Li Xiu stared at the Sharpshooter, without looking at the Light Bullet falling from the sky, his fingers gripping the trigger of the Forbidden Spear.

At such close distance, whoever fires first gains the upper hand. Just a moment too slow, and there's hardly a chance to pull the trigger.

The Sharpshooter still had one gun pointed to the sky, while the muzzle of the other gun was aimed at Li Xiu.

At the moment the Light Bullet hit the sand, almost simultaneously, Li Xiu and the Sharpshooter fired, Light Bullets erupted from the gun barrels, almost simultaneously hitting each other's forehead.

Li Xiu's Forbidden Bullet hit the Sharpshooter's forehead, knocking his hat off and revealing a head full of gray-white hair.

Li Xiu's forehead also showed a white rose mark.

"Why didn't you use real deadly bullets?" The Sharpshooter asked as he stared at Li Xiu.

"How could I dare to use such bullets on you, President?" Li Xiu put away the Forbidden Spear and said calmly.

The Sharpshooter hesitated slightly, then smiled as he pulled down his veil and said curiously, "How did you find out? I thought my disguise was quite convincing; even my aura simulated that of the Sharpshooter, yet you still saw through it."

"No matter how you change, you can't alter the unique aura you carry. I recognized you the moment I saw you; otherwise, why would I agree to play such a childish duel game. Besides, I'd begun to suspect why my luck was so good, and the Sharpshooter spared me alone. I didn't believe I was that special." Li Xiu pouted and said, "President, what's the meaning of this?"

"Just wanted to see how far you've progressed, whether you're qualified to replace me in battle." The President said with a smile.

"Am I qualified?" Li Xiu asked.

"Almost." The President nodded.

"So still a bit lacking?" Li Xiu asked again.

The President smiled without answering, "I forgot to tell you earlier, it will take some more time before we reach the Celestial Sea at sea, so you must depart in advance. The time left for you is already limited."

"How long do I have?" Li Xiu frowned.

"At most, I can give you seven days." The President said.

Li Xiu walked directly to the President and extended his hand.

"What do you mean by this?" The President was somewhat confused by Li Xiu's actions, looking at him questioningly.

"The Sharpshooter was probably killed by you, what about the loot he dropped?" Li Xiu said.

"I killed him, why should I give it to you?" The President said with a pout.

"The duel at Celestial Sea is yours as well, why should I fight on your behalf?" Li Xiu said, still extending his hand.

"That's reasonable." The President surprisingly showed no anger and gave Li Xiu a Demon Core and a Skill Ring.

"What about the Divine Position Gemstone?" Li Xiu caught the items and frowned.

"There is no Divine Position Gemstone, do you think they're that easy to obtain? Killing a hundred Divine Position Demon Spirits, with luck, you might get one or two Divine Position Gemstones, and if unlucky, you might get none. I only killed one Sharpshooter; it's quite normal not to get a Divine Position Gemstone." The President said with a smile.

"Isn't the Mutated Demon Spirit guaranteed to drop a Divine Position Gemstone?" Li Xiu refused to believe the President's words.

"Who said the Sharpshooter was a Mutated Demon Spirit? The resource stated it was suspected, but in reality, the Sharpshooter wasn't a Mutated Demon Spirit." The President sighed and said, "I also wished he was a Mutated Demon Spirit, but unfortunately he wasn't. You can blame your bad luck."

"I'm risking my life to fight for you; you can't even give me one Divine Position Gemstone?" Li Xiu seized this opportunity and wouldn't let the President off easily.

The President still didn't get angry, and laughed: "Alright, if you want a Divine Position Gemstone, I can give you one, but not now."

"When then? Won't you use the Divine Position Gemstone as an offering after I'm dead?" Li Xiu said angrily.

"Honestly, I don't have a Divine Position Gemstone on hand, so even if I wanted to give you one now, I can't. But on the way to the Celestial Sea, there are many opportunities to hunt Divine Position Demon Spirits; I'll give you any Divine Position Gemstone we get then." The President said.

Chapter 994: The Final Countdown (Part 3)

"What if nothing happens?" Li Xiu asked.

"Then you'll have to blame your luck," the President paused for a moment, then continued, "Actually, your current strength is enough. If it really comes down to a fight, even stronger power won't help—in the end, you'll still lose. You just need to meet the minimum requirement; to win, you can't rely on brute strength, you must find a way."

"What do you mean?" Li Xiu was somewhat puzzled.

"How is Guan Jinghao's Fallen God?" Instead of answering, the President asked a surprising question.

"Very strong," Li Xiu answered truthfully.

"If Guan Jinghao were to go, he wouldn't even have a ten percent chance of winning. Do you think, even if you had thorough preparation, you could be certain of defeating Guan Jinghao?" said the President.

"So you mean I'll definitely lose the battle, won't I?" Li Xiu frowned.

"That's why I said your strength is sufficient—winning requires strategy," the President's expression was quite amused.

"Since there's a method to win, why don't you just tell me?" Li Xiu stared at the President and asked.

"Some methods lose their effectiveness once spoken; you need to comprehend them yourself. But you can rest assured in one thing—whether you win or lose, I assure you will return alive," the President straightened his back, his imposing stature carrying a strong sense of oppression, quite different from his usual sleazy old man persona.

Li Xiu knew further questioning wouldn't yield answers, so he turned and left, not trusting the President's assurance. Instead, he hoped to increase his power as much as possible before heading to the Celestial Sea—only personal strength is the most powerful capital.

He aimed to use the last seven days to hunt as many Divine Position Demon Spirits as possible, hoping to acquire several Divine Position Gemstones.

The President did not stop Li Xiu, only squinted as he watched him leave. Once Li Xiu was completely out of sight, the President murmured, "This kid's character is really quite similar to Jinghao's—both equally stubborn, trusting no one."

Li Xiu left the Land of Trial and immediately went to other Trial Gates. For seven consecutive days, he passed through different lands of trial.

It was unclear whether Divine Position Gemstones were truly so rare or his luck was bad recently; after killing five Divine Position Demon Spirits, he hadn't obtained a single Divine Position Gemstone.

Seeing that time was about up, if he didn't return, the scheming President would probably come to find him personally, forcing Li Xiu to return to Longevity City resentfully.

"You've finally returned; Old Officer wants you to go to the research institute immediately after you return—it's urgent." Ah Fei greeted Li Xiu with this line.

"What's happened at the research institute?" Li Xiu asked in perplexity.

"I don't know; Old Officer only said it's urgent, but didn't say anything else. I asked him, but he wouldn't tell," Ah Fei shook his head.

Li Xiu could only head to the research institute once more. Upon arrival, the old research guard excitedly pulled him into the laboratory.

"Old Zhao, what's going on?" Seeing Old Zhao's expression, Li Xiu figured it wasn't anything bad, and his hanging heart settled down.

"The Commander, it's best to let Officer personally explain," Old Zhao refused to speak, only pulling Li Xiu towards the laboratory.

"Li, finally you're back," Ximen Guan spotted Li Xiu, speaking with visible pride.

Surprised by how Ximen Guan smugly called him Li, Li Xiu realized Ximen Guan must have accomplished something significant; without such, he wouldn't be so arrogant.

"Did you make new research progress?" Li Xiu inquired.

"Only you guessed it—clever. Any idea what the breakthrough is?" Ximen Guan smiled broadly.

"Could it be your Demon Armor has been successfully developed?" Li Xiu smirked.

Slightly stunned, Ximen Guan replied with slight annoyance, "You really are no fun, forget it. Follow me, they're waiting for you to test it."

"Someone from the Demon Armor team can't test it?" Li Xiu asked while walking.

"If someone could test it, why wait for you?" Ximen Guan led Li Xiu into the innermost laboratory.

"Where's your Demon Armor then?" Li Xiu surveyed the entire laboratory, not seeing the Demon Armor Ximen Guan mentioned.

"Sometimes, even you can't tell," Ximen Guan proudly tossed something to Li Xiu.

Li Xiu caught it and saw it was a bracelet.

The bracelet appeared to be crafted from platinum, with seven bean-sized gemstones encrusted on it, each identical in shape and size.

Li Xiu had seen not ten thousand but eight thousand high-grade gemstones, yet he couldn't discern the type of these seven stones, definitively not any he'd previously encountered.

"Is this the Demon Armor?" Li Xiu stared at the small gemstone bracelet, finding it hard to believe it was a piece of Demon Armor.

"Whether or not it's Demon Armor, try it and you'll know—you need to activate all seven gemstones simultaneously to initiate this armor," Old Officer omitted one fact: they had previously tested it with others, but even the strongest magic armor master in the team could barely activate the first gemstone.

Time was tight for Li Xiu, so without more words, he slipped the gemstone bracelet onto his wrist, and as instructed by Ximen Guan, began activating the Demon Armor.

Professor Xu and the group of researchers stood at the doorway observing, with some leaning against the glass to peek inside, all appearing quite tense.

They had staked their lives on this Demon Armor, yet no one managed to activate it. Aside from Li Xiu, the strongest magic armor master could only activate the first gemstone; the remaining six required increasingly high spiritual sense—if Li Xiu couldn't activate them, regardless if the Demon Armor was successfully developed, it would still be a waste.

Li Xiu initially tried, but under normal conditions couldn't activate a single gemstone.

Professor Xu and others were extremely nervous seeing Li Xiu fail to activate even one gemstone the first time, tense enough to have their hearts at their throats.

But subsequently, they witnessed the gemstones on the bracelet begin to light up one after another, and in a blink, all seven stones shone brightly, with the bracelet undergoing a magical transformation.

One by one, light threads emerged from the bracelet, seemingly alive, weaving over Li Xiu's body.

Chapter 995: The Strongest Demon Armor

"What the heck is this thing!" Li Xiu exclaimed, looking down at the Demon Armor he was wearing, his eyes twitching.

He wouldn't be considered a true OCD patient, nor did he have particularly high aesthetic standards. He could accept ordinary designs, even those ragged clothes with ease.

But now, this set of Demon Armor made Li Xiu feel like his spirit was covered with a layer of embarrassing grime.

This Demon Armor wasn't the traditional armor style; it looked more like a set of clothing, except everything was connected, including the shoes, hat, and goggles.

Li Xiu could accept these; even if you handed him a set of props from a masked knight, he'd take it calmly.

But no matter how you design it, it should look like a male style, right? What's the deal with it being similar to a Pretty Soldier or Balala the Fairies style?

Admittedly, the Demon Armor didn't expose the thighs; the whole body was covered, but it clearly featured over-knee boots and long gloves—what's that about?

To say it's similar to a Pretty Soldier is a bit much; at least it doesn't have a skirt. The lower part is boots and a tight-fitting suit, with an outer protective skirt that's indistinguishable from a real skirt, and the

tight-fitting suit between the skirt and boots—looks exactly like that thing, and there's even a scarf-like thing around the neck.

The only solace for Li Xiu was that the hat style somewhat resembled a motorcycle helmet. Overall, this Demon Armor looked like a female version of a masked superhero outfit.

Pure white Demon Armor appeared in different shades of white from various angles, giving a very peculiar feeling.

Li Xiu looked in the mirror, immediately dismantled the Demon Armor, allowing it to revert to bracelet form.

"Why'd you take it off so fast? We haven't even started testing yet?" The old man hurriedly stepped forward and said.

"Old man, I've already verified for you that the Demon Armor can be used. The rest is for you to figure out." Li Xiu simply couldn't go out wearing such a feminine Demon Armor.

"How the heck am I supposed to study it if no one but you can activate it?" The old man was quite frustrated.

"There's nothing I can do about it; you made me swear never to touch this Demon Armor." Li Xiu quickly responded.

The old man knew Li Xiu didn't take that oath seriously; otherwise, he wouldn't have been so willing to test the Demon Armor initially.

"Li Xiu, let's have a private chat." The old man knew where the issue lay, patiently pulled Li Xiu into his office, closed the door, and pulled down the blinds.

"Old man, I really can't help you..." Li Xiu wanted to say more but was interrupted by a gesture from the old man.

The old man looked at Li Xiu seriously and said, "Do you know why this Demon Armor ended up looking like this?"

"How would I know? I remember before it was a half-finished product that looked like a more masculine formal outfit. How did it turn into this?" Li Xiu responded.

"When we completed this Demon Armor, it was extremely dangerous..." The old man slowly recounted the situation at the time.

Li Xiu, hearing how both the Demon Armor and the Light Energy Furnace almost exploded, could imagine how bad things were. If light energy of that magnitude exploded, the whole research institute would be destroyed instantly, and even Longevity City would be affected.

"I'm already at this age; if I die, I die. After all, this is my creation. Dying for my own creation, I have no regrets. But if something had indeed gone wrong, everyone at the institute would have gone down with me, a result I couldn't accept. I didn't want everyone dead and owe so many unpayable debts... Fortunately, someone stepped up at that time..." The old man's expression became very heavy as he spoke.

"Even you couldn't handle it; who had such ability?" Li Xiu was curious.

"With the situation almost out of control, and the Light Energy Furnace about to collapse, Hua Mei stepped in, using her Demon Armor and body to support the collapsing Light Energy Furnace, forcing it to hold until the Demon Armor took shape and all light energy was infused..."

The old man sighed, "In the end, the Demon Armor was completed, but Hua Mei lost her life."

"Hua Mei?" Li Xiu was stunned.

He remembered Hua Mei; she was a Magic Armor Master who came from Wansheng Town and was one of the few with special Spiritual Sense.

Li Xiu had previously approached her, hoping she would stand by his side and help consolidate the Technician Team.

But Hua Mei had refused then, leaving Li Xiu with a mediocre impression of her, thinking she was just another Ordinary Magic Armor Master without too much distinction.

Unexpectedly, Hua Mei sacrificed herself to help the old man complete the Demon Armor, so different from the Hua Mei he remembered.

"Thanks to Hua Mei's sacrifice, we were able to complete this Demon Armor; otherwise, when the Light Energy Furnace collapsed, everything would have ended. We could never gather so many materials to try again. To be honest, some of the materials you previously gave me, I secretly kept for the Demon Armor's creation, and those materials are almost impossible to find replacements for..."

Chapter 996: The Strongest Demon Armor (Part 2)

The old official sighed deeply and continued, "You didn't see Hua Mei's tragic condition at the time. Her Demon Armor was damaged, and her flesh was stuck to the Light Energy Furnace. When she was finally pulled off, her body was already scorched. In fact, I don't know why the Demon Armor has changed to its current form, but I think maybe it's because Hua Mei used her life to complete this set of Demon Armor. This set has acquired spirituality, which is why it looks like it does now."

"Why did she do that?" Li Xiu really couldn't figure out why someone like Hua Mei would do such a thing.

The old official said solemnly, "When Hua Mei charged forward, she already knew she might not come back alive, so she said a few words at that time."

"What did she say?" Li Xiu asked.

"She said you are the benefactor of the Fishman of Wansheng Town and also the hope of the Magic Armor Master. With you and this Demon Armor, there is a chance for the Magic Armor Master to truly stand at the same height as the Trial Taker. Only then does Wansheng Town and the Fishmen have a hope of not being inferior," the old official slowly stated.

"Is it necessary?" Li Xiu closed his eyes and sighed slightly.

"For you, it's not necessary, but for Hua Mei, who comes from the Fishmen, she is willing to sacrifice everything for this," the old official calmly looked at Li Xiu and said, "I've already said everything that needs saying. Whether you're willing to use this set of Demon Armor is up to you."

Li Xiu closed his eyes and recalled Hua Mei's appearance. But he hadn't really looked at Hua Mei's appearance carefully, and he had never really kept her in mind. Now he couldn't even remember what she looked like, only vaguely recalling she seemed to be a rather delicate woman.

After a long while, Li Xiu opened his eyes and said, "Let's continue."

The old official nodded slightly, "Then let's continue. The rest is easy; the most important thing now is for you to try to see if this set of Demon Armor can enter the Trial Ground."

Li Xiu said nothing more. Compared to Hua Mei, who, for the Fishmen of Wansheng Town, didn't even care about her own life, him wearing a somewhat strange set of Demon Armor was really insignificant.

Wearing the bracelet, Li Xiu and the group of researchers went to Wansheng Town and soon arrived in front of a Trial Gate.

Li Xiu looked at the old official and Professor Xu; both of them nodded at him. Li Xiu reactivated the Gemstone Bracelet, donned the Demon Armor, and then walked towards the Trial Gate, which had been opened by the researchers with gemstones.

After Li Xiu entered the Trial Gate, the old official and the others watched the slowly closing gate nervously. If they succeeded, this would be a historic moment. If they failed, they would have to start over again, not knowing how long it would take to have another opportunity like this to approach success.

At the age of people like the old official and the others, it's probably difficult to wait for that day in their lifetime.

Li Xiu appeared in the Trial Ground. He looked down at his own body and was instantly overjoyed.

"Success!" Li Xiu felt glad not only for himself but also for the old official and the others when he saw the Demon Armor still intact.

To see the life-long efforts finally come to fruition.

"The old official really achieved it; this is a groundbreaking result, worthy of being recorded in history." As the trial began, Li Xiu instinctively tried to control the Demon Armor.

The light on the Demon Armor lit up, actually carrying Li Xiu's body and flying out.

This shock to Li Xiu was significant. Being able to bring the Demon Armor into the Trial Ground was an enormous success, and the power of this Demon Armor being usable in the Trial Ground was exceedingly strong.

It's important to know that even the rewards obtained in the Trial Ground cannot be used within it, yet the Demon Armor could be, providing an unmatched advantage for other Trial Takers.

Li Xiu immediately tested the control and use of various Magic Armor Skills with the Demon Armor, and there were no limits. The more Li Xiu tested, the more he liked this set of Demon Armor.

"It's really strong!" While completing the trial, Li Xiu tested the light energy this Demon Armor could unleash, and surprisingly, it rivaled Divine Position Level power. Wearing this Demon Armor, Li Xiu even felt he could battle Guan Jinghao in a Fallen God state.

Li Xiu didn't continue testing; he knew the old official and Professor Xu must be extremely anxious by now. They deserved to enjoy the joy of success.

Taking off the Trial Seeker's Bracelet, Li Xiu left the Trial Ground.

"How did it go?" As soon as the old official and the others saw Li Xiu come out, they hurried over, with looks both eager and somewhat fearful, like family waiting outside an operating room for the completion of an extremely difficult surgery.

"It worked." As Li Xiu spoke those two words, the group of researchers, all averaging over seventy years old, rejoiced like children, cheering and even jumping up.

"It worked... it really worked..." The old official, on the contrary, froze, repeating the words motionlessly for a long while.

"Old Official, you succeeded, you really succeeded..." Professor Xu's eyes were somewhat red as he furtively wiped them.

Watching a group of elderlies behaving like children, Li Xiu seemed to be infected by them, his mood lightened considerably.

"Li Xiu, give it a name, you can continue using names from the Lightspeed Series if you wish. I can assure you, this Demon Armor will never die at lightspeed," the old official suddenly said.

"This is your Demon Armor; only you can name it," Li Xiu shook his head and replied.

Chapter 997: Strongest Demon Armor (Part 3)

He was just a driver, whereas Old Guan and the others were the creators of this Demon Armor.

"I'm asking you to name it because you know I'm terrible at coming up with names. I want you to do it for me, and no excuses." Old Guan stubbornly insisted.

"Then let's call it Hua Mei." Li Xiu touched the Demon Armor on his body and secretly resolved in his heart that he would cherish the Hua Mei Demon Armor dearly and never let it be damaged easily.

Old Guan was slightly taken aback, looked at Li Xiu with a complex expression, and then nodded, saying, "Very well, let's call it Hua Mei."

Li Xiu originally wanted to chat with Old Guan and the others at the research institute, but unfortunately, he didn't have the time. Old Jia came with the orders from the President, instructing Li Xiu to go to the City Lord's Mansion.

Li Xiu knew it was time to head to the Celestial Sea, so he had to bid farewell to Old Guan and the others and follow Old Jia to the City Lord's Mansion.

"It's time for us to leave. Do you need to bring anything?" the President asked Li Xiu.

"I want to go back and say goodbye to them," Li Xiu replied.

"There's no need for that. I've already notified them to see you off at the Trial Gate," the President said.

Li Xiu thought it was a good idea, as he wasn't someone who liked facing farewells.

"There are a few things you need to remember before you go," the President continued, staring at Li Xiu.

"Please go ahead," Li Xiu listened calmly.

"On the way, you must listen to me. Once you reach the Celestial Sea, you need to act according to the situation. There's no need to stick to the rules or worry about face. Your only goal is to win; nothing else matters," the President said.

"What do you mean?" Li Xiu felt there was more to the President's words.

"You'll understand in due time. Just remember, brute force isn't the only way to solve problems," the President was unwilling to say more.

After preparing some things, the President took Li Xiu along to Wansheng Town.

Indeed, in Wansheng Town, many people were already waiting to see them off. From Longevity City to Wansheng Town, people lined both sides of the road to bid farewell.

However, in Longevity City and on Spiral Mountain, it was mainly people from the major families and the other Six Longevity Groups, while in Wansheng Town were the Fishmen, along with members of the Technician group.

"Commander, when you return, I hope to spar with you." Jing Li had returned from guarding the Trial Gate, clearly to see Li Xiu off.

"Sure," Li Xiu nodded in agreement.

"Commander, you can go without worries. If you really don't come back, I will unhesitatingly take the position of Commander of the Technician Group." Jiuxiao Yun said with a cheeky smile.

"Then I'll count on you for the future," Li Xiu laughed along.

Only the two of them understood the true meaning behind Jiuxiao Yun's words.

Friends of Li Xiu came forward one by one to say their goodbyes, though Li Xiu didn't see Li Ming'Er and Li Qingyi anywhere.

"It's just as well they didn't come," Li Xiu sighed to himself.

As he approached the Trial Gate, A Fei suddenly walked up to Li Xiu and asked, "Did you mean what you said?"

"What?" Li Xiu was momentarily puzzled, unable to react.

"Regardless of whether you meant it or not, I took it seriously. Wait for my answer when you come back." A Fei said, not waiting for a response, and turned to leave.

It took Li Xiu a moment to understand what A Fei meant, and his expression became odd.

"Commander, I didn't know you had it in you," Sha Chu said with a smile.

"Why are you here?" Li Xiu was slightly taken aback.

Sha Chu should've been in the City of Light at this time, and Li Xiu hadn't informed her about his departure for the Celestial Sea. It was clear someone had tipped her off, though he didn't know who.

"With me here, don't worry," Chu Jun said as she came out from behind Sha Chu.

Li Xiu frowned inwardly. Almost everyone close to him had shown up. If the President had notified them, it was certainly intriguing.

Wan Chaocun arrived with Wan Chaoxin and Baye to see off Li Xiu. They first paid respects to the President and then chatted briefly with Li Xiu.

"Fourth Brother, don't worry. This journey will definitely end with good fortune emerging from misfortune," Baye said with a grin.

Wan Chaocun didn't say much, only urging Li Xiu to be cautious. His brows showed worry, though he was reluctant to express it.

The six Commanders and Vice President Han Minghui also came to see them off, primarily for the President, but also for Li Xiu.

Unexpectedly, after paying respects to the President, Han Minghui also approached Li Xiu, smiling as she said, "Make sure you come back."

"Don't worry. I promised you something, and I'll keep my word," Li Xiu said.

Han Minghui said seriously, "I do want that thing, but even without it, I hope you can come back alive."

"Why?" Li Xiu was genuinely surprised.

"Without you, Longevity City would be a bit duller," Han Minghui said with a teasing smile, though it was hard to tell if she was serious.

After saying his goodbyes, Li Xiu and the President walked to the Trial Gate together. The President didn't instruct anyone to open the gate with the Trial Badge.

"Are we waiting for someone?" Li Xiu asked curiously.

"Yes, they should be here soon," the President said calmly.

Li Xiu waited, and before long, he saw a streak of light flying in from the sky. Looking carefully, he realized it was a broken blade.

Boom!

The broken blade planted itself in front of Li Xiu. He looked at it and then shouted in the direction it came from, "Old Dao, what do you mean by sending me off with a broken blade? Are you cutting ties with me?"

"Break your head. I don't like sending people away. The blade is like its person—if there's anything to say, come find me when you return," Old Dao's voice came from the sky.

Li Xiu chuckled, saying nothing more. Someone like Old Dao wouldn't go out of his way if he didn't care.

The President then had someone open the Trial Gate with the Trial Badge. As the gate was repeatedly activated, Li Xiu scanned the crowd of well-wishers, seeing familiar faces from the Technician group and Magic Armor Masters.

Suddenly, Li Xiu's eyes widened, filled with disbelief.

"Damn it... Old Guan..." Li Xiu almost cursed out loud.

In the last row of the Magic Armor Masters' ranks, he saw a female Magic Armor Master. Although he had somewhat forgotten what Hua Mei looked like, the moment he saw that face, he remembered.

The female Magic Armor Master was undoubtedly Hua Mei, standing there intact and looking rather well.

"It's definitely Hua Mei, without a doubt!" Li Xiu glared fiercely at Old Guan, who had already turned his face away, refusing to meet Li Xiu's gaze.

Li Xiu wanted to say more, but the President had already pulled him through the Trial Gate.

Chapter 998: Dragon Ship

This Trial Gate, Li Xiu had never entered it before, nor had he seen any information about it.

In fact, it had always been in a closed state, not allowing the Trial Taker to enter.

After Li Xiu appeared in the Trial Ground, he immediately understood why it had to be closed.

The Trial Ground, resembling an Ancient Roman Colosseum, had half of it collapsed. The light screen in mid-air seemed as if it had been smashed by something, with the remaining half crackling with sparks, like a flickering sign.

Within the remaining half of the screen, there was a distinct black vortex, resembling the vortex of an admission ticket being opened.

Li Xiu was somewhat shocked. The Trial Ground was almost indestructible, and humans inside it seemed like manipulated toys. Who could possess such terrifying power to destroy this Trial Ground?

"Is it the President?" Li Xiu turned to look at the President beside him. If it was truly the President's doing, then his power might be even greater than Li Xiu had anticipated.

The President, however, did not turn to look at Li Xiu. He directly leaped toward the black vortex in the broken screen and disappeared into it.

Li Xiu followed, glancing once more at the wrecked Trial Ground before entering the vortex, pondering something unknown.

Strangely, after entering the vortex, Li Xiu did not see the familiar stone table or Longevity Lamp. It was completely dark around him, except for a faint glow in the distance.

Li Xiu called out to the President a few times, but no one answered. After a moment of thought, he walked toward the light.

As Li Xiu moved forward, the light grew larger and larger, from a small dot to a small circle, and eventually into a light mass the size of a sun. The closer Li Xiu got, the larger and brighter the light became.

When Li Xiu reached the light mass, it was the size of a full-length window, and as he stepped into the light, the scene before him changed rapidly.

When his vision returned to normal, Li Xiu found himself standing in a place resembling a port. The President was on the dock, gazing into the endless expanse of the black sea.

Li Xiu glanced back to see the light mass hovering behind him like a white whirlpool.

"What are you standing there for? The ship is coming soon," the President said.

"Is this the black sea outside of Black Death City?" Li Xiu asked as he joined the President, gazing into the void-like depths of the sea.

"That's right, it's the same sea. Although it's a bit farther to get to the Celestial Sea from here, it's more convenient," the President said, squinting at the sea.

Li Xiu didn't know what the President meant by more convenient, but seeing that the President had no intention of explaining, he didn't ask further.

However, as far as Li Xiu's eyes could see, there was no sign of any ship, and he wondered from where the ship the President mentioned was coming.

"Once on the ship, there are three conditions you must not do. First, if someone knocks on the door, you absolutely must not open it; second, do not eat anything on the ship; third, you must not touch anything I forbid you to touch," the President said.

"Understood." Li Xiu didn't bother asking again. If the President wanted to talk, he would say it regardless of being asked; if not, asking would be futile.

While Li Xiu was pondering, he suddenly heard the sound of crashing waves. Beside the dock, the seawater churned, and a large ship rose from beneath the water.

Oddly, the ship was not something akin to a submarine but a three-masted ship with white sails and a black hull.

As the three-masted ship emerged, the black seawater cascaded off the sails and hull like a series of small waterfalls.

In an instant, the three-masted ship was fully afloat. Curiously, despite the copious amounts of water, none remained on the deck, not even a trace of dampness.

"Old fellow, hurry aboard, the Longevity is about to set sail," a peculiar person, dressed in tattered clothes and with gray-white hair, shouted to the President from the bow of the ship.

The President said nothing, silently watching the large ship draw near. Only when the peculiar person lowered a plank did he call Li Xiu to join him in boarding the ship.

"Who is that?" Li Xiu asked, curious about the peculiar person, whom he could only see from behind and sensed no demonic aura from.

Li Xiu had seen how potent the water of this Dead Sea was, capable of corroding steel to dregs. The fact that the peculiar person emerged from it unscathed alongside the three-masted ship was truly remarkable.

"Someone who has long been dead," the President said.

"Someone who has long been dead?" Li Xiu looked at the peculiar person in disbelief.

The peculiar person finally turned his head, but his front was equally obscured by dense hair and beard, rendering his features indistinguishable except for his bright and deep-set eyes.

"Old fellow, it's been many years. Don't start cursing me right when we meet, okay?" the peculiar person chuckled with an eerie laugh, obviously unoffended.

"Am I wrong? What's the difference between you and a dead person?" the President said, taking a drag on his pipe and exhaling smoke.

"That's true indeed." The peculiar person was unbothered, then asked, "Old fellow, if I've calculated correctly, you should be heading to the Celestial Sea at this time?"

Chapter 999: Dragon Ship (Part 2)

"What nonsense, if you hadn't predicted my timing to go to the Celestial Sea, how could you have ended up here?" said the President, proceeding directly to the ship's cabin.

The stranger glanced at Li Xiu, smiled, revealing perfectly white teeth, then quickly headed in front of the President, leading the way.

Li Xiu frowned slightly. His teeth were so neat and white, clearly very attractive, but for some reason, Li Xiu felt a bit of a creepy vibe.

Even though this was a wooden ship, it was surprisingly large. It's hard to imagine how a wooden ship could be built so big, almost rivaling an aircraft carrier.

The stranger pushed open the door to the cabin; the President and Li Xiu followed inside. The interior was even more luxurious than Li Xiu had imagined, a display of grandeur and magnificence.

In the lavish hall, there were pieces of furniture that Li Xiu couldn't name. You could call them tables, but they were somewhat smaller than ordinary tables and had no legs.

To say they had no legs wouldn't be entirely accurate. There were indeed four legs underneath, very aesthetically pleasing, but too low. Even sitting on a child's chair, one would have to bend their head to reach what was on top.

Soon, Li Xiu noticed that these extremely low tables had no chairs at all and were meant to sit directly on the pads behind.

The President didn't wait for the stranger to invite him; he sat down directly on one of the pads, pointed to a nearby low table, and said, "Sit there."

Li Xiu had no choice but to sit nearby. The stranger smiled and took a seat across from the President, then clapped his hands.

In no time, a line of beautiful girls came up, carrying fine wines and delicacies. Soon, the low tables in front of the three were filled with good wine and food.

A few pretty girls walked to their side, one on each side of the three, deftly serving them tea and wine, even preparing food and placing it directly into their mouths.

Li Xiu remembered the President's advice not to eat anything on the ship, so he dared not eat or drink and sat motionlessly.

The two girls beside him tried to persuade him several times, but seeing Li Xiu unmoved, they stopped and stood quietly behind him.

Seated on the ground, the stranger showed no hesitation, holding a wine jug in one hand and a wine cup in the other, pouring himself a full cup, and raised it towards the President, saying, "Old friend, it's been years. This cup celebrates our reunion."

Li Xiu had expected the President to find an excuse to decline, but instead, he picked up the wine poured by the girl and drank it down in one gulp.

"Didn't he say not to consume ship things?" Li Xiu grumbled inwardly.

The President wasn't just drinking; he casually enjoyed the food, sharing the drinks and food with the stranger, looking quite delighted.

"Old friend, will this trip be accomplished?" asked the stranger, finishing another glass of wine, setting down the cup, and eyeing the President.

"The person is right here, can't you see for yourself?" The President rolled his eyes, raised his empty cup, and asked the girl beside him to refill it.

Only then did the stranger look at Li Xiu, scrutinizing him up and down, then chuckled after a while and said, "This young gentleman has a high forehead and rounded chin, a nose like a hanging gall and eyes like bright stars, clearly a blessed appearance, assuring a successful trip."

"You're certain? If not, I'll come back and smash your broken ship." The President spoke to the stranger with less than polite candor, even caustically, which was unusually out of line with the President's typical demeanor.

The stranger was not angry at all but laughed and said, "Sure, smash as you like. If you're not satisfied with the smashing, I'll join you."

The President seemed a bit surprised by these words, sized up the stranger, and asked, "Do you know him?"

"I don't know him," the stranger shook his head.

"Without knowing him, why such confidence in him?" asked the President.

"I have confidence in you. Sixty years ago, Qingzhai almost succeeded, given the old friend's means and mind, you must be thoroughly prepared. I believe this time you'll succeed." The stranger raised his glass and proclaimed, "Let this toast be for your success, old friend."

"You indeed have sharp vision, seeing things clearly." The President smiled, raising his wine cup and drank it all.

Li Xiu sat aside, unable to eat or drink, listening to their conversation without any substance. They were speaking in riddles, clearly not intending for Li Xiu to understand what was talked about, leaving it quite boring.

"I'm going for a walk." Li Xiu stood up and said.

The President only said not to eat the ship's food, not to open the door for knocks, but didn't say he couldn't stroll on the ship, so Li Xiu seized this chance to explore and witness the true appearance of the Dead Sea.

Upon hearing this, the stranger appeared slightly surprised, looked at the President.

"Why are you looking at me? Young people have their ideas. I can't manage that much. It's your ship, whether you allow it is up to you." The President spoke casually.

"Xiao Yue, guide this gentleman around," instructed the stranger upon hearing the President. Though his face was still puzzled, he said nothing more, merely called a girl to lead Li Xiu.

"The Dead Sea is not peaceful; the gentleman should be cautious." As Li Xiu was heading out, the stranger gave this warning.

"Thanks for the reminder, I'll be careful." Li Xiu said, then pushed open the door and walked out.

Coming onto the deck, Li Xiu was momentarily stunned, having felt no movement inside the cabin; he had assumed the ship was still docked.

Chapter 1000: Dragon Ship (3)

After coming out, he realized that the port had long disappeared; the three-masted large ship was sailing on the Dead Sea, and the speed was not slow at all. It's really hard to believe that such a huge sailing ship could travel so fast.

This ship was just too large; it took Li Xiu a few minutes just to walk to the bow.

Only then did he see that there was a dragon head statue at the tip of the bow—grim and fierce, yet it gave off a solemn and majestic feel.

That wasn't the main point. The main point was that the dragon head statue seemed to be alive; Li Xiu even saw the eyes of the dragon head statue moving.

"Could this ship be a Demon Spirit?" Li Xiu couldn't help but mutter to himself.

"Little sir, the Longevity isn't a Demon Spirit; it was made from a piece of Divine Wood," the little girl, Xiao Yue, chimed in beside him.

"Divine Wood? Is that the legendary wood from the 'Classic of Mountains and Seas'?" Li Xiu asked in surprise.

"Yes, little sir," Xiao Yue nodded in response.

Li Xiu had only heard of such legendary things; he had never seen them in reality. The key point was that the Divine Wood was something from Earth's mythology, so how could it appear in the Demon Spirit Realm?

"Could the Demon Spirit Realm also have a 'Classic of Mountains and Seas'?" Li Xiu thought about it and felt something was wrong. How could there be such a coincidence, both called the 'Classic of Mountains and Seas' with the same legend of the Divine Wood?

"Xiao Yue, what is that person's name?" Li Xiu asked.

Xiao Yue was not dull; she knew who Li Xiu was asking about, but she shook her head and said, "This maidservant dares not speak the master's name. Please forgive me, little sir."

Li Xiu wanted to say more, but suddenly heard a long howl beside him. The howl was like a dragon's roar and a tiger's growl, ringing right next to his ear, making his eardrums ache.

Turning his head, he saw that the dragon head statue at the ship's bow was the one making the dragon's roar.

"Little sir, there is danger ahead. We should hurry back to the cabin," Xiao Yue's face changed slightly upon hearing the dragon head's howl, urging Li Xiu to return.

"What danger?" Li Xiu, however, remained still, looking at the sea ahead and asked.

"The dragon head warned us that there must be a terrifying Demon Spirit ahead. Little sir, please come back with me quickly." Xiao Yue tugged at Li Xiu's sleeve, signaling for him to follow her back, her little face full of anxiety.

"You go back first. I want to see how terrifying the Demon Spirit in the Dead Sea really is." Li Xiu was still hoping to encounter a Demon Spirit along the way to get a Divine Position Gemstone, so how could he leave?

"The Demon Spirits in the Dead Sea are not like ordinary Demon Spirits. The dragon head's long howl indicates that this Demon Spirit is very terrifying. Little sir, let's go back quickly," Xiao Yue urged again.

"You go back first," Li Xiu said calmly but firmly.

Seeing this, Xiao Yue dared not persuade Li Xiu any further, but she also didn't dare to go back alone, so she stood behind Li Xiu, trembling and biting her lip.

"Why aren't you going back?" Li Xiu noticed that although Xiao Yue was obviously scared, she didn't leave, knowing there must be a reason.

"If the little sir doesn't go back, I can't go back either; otherwise, the master will be displeased," Xiao Yue said pitifully.

"Then you stay here with me and watch," Li Xiu's gaze turned to the distant sea, where a gigantic shadow was moving beneath the pitch-black waters of the Dead Sea.

The sea was already black, but the shadow was even darker than the sea.

Splash!

The seawater parted as a massive figure emerged from the sea ahead, with strands of black light continuously surging up.

"That is... a True Dragon..." Li Xiu observed the enormous Demon Spirit emerging from the Dead Sea, his eyes full of curiosity.

It was a black True Dragon, a hundred yards long, exuding a profound aura like black mist swirling around it. Its dragon horns were as deep as black diamonds, but its dragon eyes were brilliantly white and pupil-less, as if blind.

"Encountering the Dragon King just upon leaving the sea... This is not a good omen..." The president and the strange person appeared on top of the cabin, unnoticed. The strange person sighed as he looked at the Black Dragon.

"Is this little Black Dragon the one from back then?" The president furrowed his brows and said.

"If it's not that one, who else could it be? How could there be a True Dragon in the Dead Sea? Even outside, there's only one of it in the world," the strange person said, as if speaking in contradictions.

"After so many years, you still haven't killed it. It seems you're quite nostalgic," the president sneered.

"When people get old, they have unnecessary thoughts, always wanting to keep a memory," the strange person laughed. "In this delay, it has unexpectedly grown formidable. You'd better call back your little apprentice, lest he gets hurt by the Dragon King and ruin important matters."

"Do you think that little Black Dragon can hurt him?" the president squinted his eyes and said.

The strange person was somewhat speechless and said, "You know the origin of this Dragon King. Other than the Heirloom Seal of the Realm you took away, who among the usual Trial Takers can suppress it? I won't say anything else, but with the Dragon King's current power, even Guan Qingzhai from back then would not be a match. I think your little apprentice is still inferior to Guan Qingzhai from those days."

"If that's the case, how about we make a bet?" the president said with a half-smile.

"How do we bet?" the strange person asked with interest, looking at the president.

"Let's bet on whether he can kill the Dragon King. If he kills the little Black Dragon, you lend me that thing of yours. If he doesn't, I'll give you the Heirloom Seal of the Realm," the president replied indifferently.

"You won't help him?" the strange person asked.

"If I help him, I lose," the president said.

"You're not going to give him the Heirloom Seal of the Realm, are you?" the strange person still suspected a ruse.

"If I give him anything, it's considered my loss," the president smiled and continued, "You're still as small-minded as ever. I said, if he can kill, he kills. If he can't, then I lose."

"I really don't believe it. Then let's bet," the strange person assessed the president, ultimately unable to hold back.

The strange person had long seen that Li Xiu wasn't a Divine Position, which is why he said he wasn't as good as Guan Qingzhai.

Someone who wasn't even a Divine Position, how could they possibly kill the Dragon King?

Not to mention that a Spirit Forging Level couldn't kill the Dragon King, even among the Divine Position Level, there were few who could battle the current Dragon King.

The Dead Sea was extremely perilous, with an unknown number of terrifying Demon Spirits within, including those whose Straight Principle Light had reached the peak. But as long as it was in the region where the Dragon King was, no other Demon Spirits dared come close. This shows how terrifying the Dragon King was.

The strange person couldn't believe that Li Xiu, a Spirit Casting level, could kill the Dragon King. Even with a Divine Position Demon Spirit, it was impossible.