

## **Apocalypse 1151**

### **Chapter 1151**

War had begun.

The Combatants who surrendered themselves to [Chaos] had entered the Mystic Zones and surrounded the Bramble Bird Kingdom creating multiple encirclements.

They were conducting probing attacks.

“Bahahaha, so the legendary Iron Fist Barry was only at this level after all!”

Someone maniacally laughed.

700-800 carriers of [Chaos] chased after Iron Fist Barry and occasionally unleashed colorful beams of attacks.

Barry fought while keeping his distance and occasionally found a chance to deal with the most arrogant of his enemies.

Whenever that happened, numerous attacks would soon follow and send him flying.

He appeared to be struggling, or perhaps even near-death.

This couldn't be helped, there were simply too many people who surrendered themselves to [Chaos] within the infinite worlds, compared to that, the Bramble Bird Kingdom's personnel were much more limited.

Finally, they had fully completed their encirclement around Barry.

Thousands of carriers of [Chaos] had surrounded Barry from all sides, ensuring that he had nowhere to retreat.

At this point, the carriers of [Chaos] were in no hurry to finish him off, instead choosing to attack Barry in single waves making sure not to face him alone.

—after all, the name Iron Fist Barry wasn't just for show, any single person among them facing Barry would only ensure that they end up dead.

This was the wild dog strategy, designed to chip away at Barry's strength bit by bit while ensuring he couldn't escape.

A powerful carrier of [Chaos] flew out from their ranks, the commander of this operation, and observed Barry from above: “Tsk tsk, pitiful Iron Fist, your era had already passed—- however, in consideration of how much you were respected in the past, you may now state your final words”

Barry spat out a bit of blood, held back the carriers of [Chaos] with one hand while taking a walkie-talkie looking item with the other hand, casually speaking into it: “Fei Li, I've drawn enough firepower”

Ye Fei Li's voice emerged from inside:

[Nicely done. Sure enough, my mob aggro & grind strategy is still the best]

As soon as he said that.

A cold, thin ray of light flashed briefly through the void of space.

This cold ray of light struck a certain carrier of [Chaos]

He was fine.

He paused a bit, but after he found that nothing happened, he couldn't help but mock: "Did you really expect such an attack to do anything to this great one?"

Before he could finish his words, the commander from before suddenly changed his expression and shouted: "Oh no, retreat!"

——it was already too late!

Another cold ray of light flashed through the void of space and struck another carrier of [Chaos].

Followed by a barrage of countless rays of light similar to the one prior, all of which were shot from the direction of the Bramble Bird Kingdom, completely enveloping this area of several thousand carriers of [Chaos].

Infallible Magic Death Ray.

This was an attack that had a certain chance to immediately kill the enemy.

If it was performed by a powerful Shadow Wizard, the chance of inflicting instant-death would increase following the caster's level of strength.

On the other hand, when it was performed through magic tools, the chance to inflict instant-death would be extremely low.

But that didn't matter.

The Bramble Bird Kingdom was currently using a total of three million Infallible Magic Death Ray machines at once to completely cover this entire area without any breaks in-between.

This way, no matter how low the chance of instant-death was, the sheer number of attacks would make sure that nobody was leaving this place alive.

Soon enough, all the carriers of [Chaos] here turned into floating corpses.

Only Barry remained standing.

He was completely fine.

Because——

While he was still in a fighting state, he wouldn't die.

"A bunch of idiots, remember to bring your brains with you next time" Barry coldly said.

He glanced towards the faraway space; a bit of worry could be seen within his cold gaze.

Tens of hundreds of thousands of carriers of [Chaos] were stationed at the faraway space, where they had built a temporary fort.

They didn't try to initiate any attacks and simply maintained a defensive posture.

Carriers of [Chaos] who had spatial abilities were joining their efforts to create a gigantic warp gate.

The Soul Shrieker, God of Life, and the Demon Dragon were traveling back through time and would soon return to the present.

...

The Bramble Bird Kingdom.

The royal palace.

"Report— your majesty, enemies are arriving from all corners of the 900 million World Layers, there are too many of them. We cannot forcefully break through to destroy their gigantic warp gate!"

Hearing that, Laura couldn't help but feel worried.

Although the Bramble Bird Kingdom was the richest and most prosperous country of the 900 million World Layers, the Era of [Chaos] had already taken over the majority of the 900 million World Layers.

Billions of worlds, countless Combatants.

Even the Bramble Bird Kingdom couldn't hold off such an enemy for too long.

"There's no other way" Laura clapped her hands, "Ilya, take all super-distance weapons we have from the vault and distribute them to our men"

"Yes!"

"Furthermore, set up a group to prepare our single-use artifacts, when we can't hold out any longer, we'll be throwing all of them away at once!"

"Understood!"

"I'll contact the Great Bramble Tree as well, telling it to be prepared for any situations"

At this point, the main gate of the palace was pushed open and Barry walked in while covered in blood.

"—-wait, we can't keep going like this"

Barry said.

"How was it? Uncle Barry?" Laura asked.

Barry casually replied: "There are too many enemies. I'm not afraid to die, nor can I actually die, but this type of ongoing fighting is meaningless. Earlier, each time I charged forward I would feel every inch of my body being destroyed countless times, then sent flying"

Barry had fought numerous wars in countless worlds, so he was a highly experienced fighter.

If even he felt this way, who else would be willing to fight?

Not only that, the Soul Shrieker had undergone apotheosis, as well as the support of the God of Life and Demon Dragon; they were quite literally impossible to defeat with the power of the 900 million World Layers alone.

Barry hesitated for a bit, then continued: “Unless you have an artifact that had surpassed the regular meaning of the word, capable of overturning the entire war by itself——— like that Divine Artifact of the pixies”

Laura sighed and regretfully said: “Unfortunately, the majority of artifacts I’ve seen are still within the realm of the 900 million World Layers. I’ve not seen many artifacts that surpass this limit, so there’s very little chance for me to grab them from the void”

Everyone remained silent.

——Laura must witness and examine artifacts of a certain level before she could grab artifacts of the same level.

Furthermore, the more of them she’d seen, the higher chances she had to grab them.

Regretfully, there weren’t many artifacts within the 900 million World Layers that were at the same level as the pixies’ powerful Divine Artifact.

Even if there were, they weren’t easy to come across.

Thinking about it briefly, Boss took out the black trident and showed it to Laura: “Try and touch this”

Laura sighed and told him: “It is only one good weapon. Clasp at Buddha’s feet only when danger arises like this is quite meaningless, it wouldn’t increase our chances by much”

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While saying that, she still picked the black trident up and examined it.

“This thing had killed so many things indiscriminately, I feel kind of nauseating just touching it” Laura said in disgust.

A few moments later.

“Alright, we’ve examined it, does anyone have any artifacts?”

Laura glanced at everyone.

Barry looked to Kitty, Kitty looked to Ye Fei Li, Ye Fei Li looked to Zhang Ying Hao, Zhang Ying Hao looked down at his light-weight assault rifle, shook his head, and turned back to Barry.

Barry shrugged: “My only pair of gauntlets was something your majesty gave me, so I have nothing better. As for my brothers and sisters in arms that are still fighting outside, while each of them has a bit of wealth from managing a few hundred World Layers by themselves, none of them have ever seen any artifacts that surpass the limit of the 900 million World Layers”

He turned to ‘Gu Qing Shan’.

'Gu Qing Shan' told her very seriously: "Laura, you've already examined me, I don't have anything else for you to touch"

Everyone: "..."

*How come that sounds a bit wrong?*

Anna frowned but didn't say anything.

The person standing there wasn't the real Gu Qing Shan, but rather this sword spirit—— Shannu.

A pure and innocent sword spirit.

That was why Anna just ignored that without trying to nitpick her words.

Everyone became silent again.

Anna waved her hand.

A long-handled scythe that exuded dark flames appeared in her hand.

"Try and touch this"

She gave it to Laura.

Laura's eyes lit up and asked: "Whoa, this weapon is so stylish, what is it?"

"The Scythe of Death. It came from the Inner Plane, a Divine Armament from the Pantheon, the only one of its kind" Anna explained.

Laura excitedly took the scythe and carefully examined it.

Boss stood on one side, hugging his black trident, and glanced at her: "Oi, that's the weapon of Death, it killed a lot of people as well"

Laura looked at Anna.

"Don't worry" Anna curtly replied: "This weapon only kill souls, and souls are usually pure"

"Awesome!" Laura praised.

Boss opened his eyes wide.

After Laura examined the Scythe of Death for a while, she reached her hand into the void of space and swiped.

Everyone looked at her anxiously.

Laura struggled to pull her hand back.

*Bam!*

A set of heavy armor fell to the ground.

"Hah——"

Everyone sighed in disappointment.

“Hey, did you really expect me to pull a powerful weapon right from the start?” Laura asked in displeasure.

After that, she reached her hand into the void of space again and swiped with some force.

*Zi zi zi---*

A burning bomb appeared in her hand.

“A Space Mine!”

She screamed in a high-pitched voice and threw the bomb back into the void.

The void shook intensely.

---Space Mines were the most notorious technological living weapons, known to destroy everything within the range of 10 miles at a single touch.

Everyone was still fearful from that.

“Stop! We can’t keep randomly grabbing things like this. Find me a certain item first, I want to prepare a contingency plan”

Kitty called out.

Laura stopped and asked: “Big sis Kitty, what kind of item do you want?”

“I need an artifact that can make me larger”

“How large?”

“Around the size of a world”

Laura pondered: “I have a few artifacts like that, but they all have a certain level of side effects”

Kitty replied: “Then something that can shrink works as well— an artifact that can shrink a world down to the size of a table”

Laura said: “I have something like that”

She opened her backpack, searched through it, and took out a small dice.

This was an 8-sided dice with a number [1] on every face.

Laura gave Kitty the dice and explained: “If you want to shrink anything down to the size of your palm, just put this dice on that it--- it will even work on a world”

“Are you sure it’ll work?”

“It’ll definitely work. In the past, I shrank Triste’s collection world down to the size of an orb and hid it inside a cake”

Kitty received the dice and glanced at Barry.

Barry nodded, seemingly a lot more relaxed now.

“Alright, we have a contingency plan now, try again” Kitty said.

Ye Fei Li handed Laura a canned drink.

Laura drank everything at once and loudly said: “God please, grant this empress a good artifact that can change the tide of this war!”

Under everyone’s scrutinizing eyes, she reached her hand into the void of space again.

...

At another location.

A ship was hurriedly flying through the space vortex towards the Bramble Bird Kingdom.

This was the Bramble Bird Kingdom’s fastest ship!

——in truth, Impartial Goddess’s ship had incorporated super-distance warp technology into it, so it was faster, but Impartial Goddess had taken Su Xue Er to the Starlight war base already.

On the ship.

No one was here.

Only a single orange cat sitting on the pilot seat with its eyes half-closed.

At some point, the orange cat opened his eyes and looked at the screen.

His tail lifted.

*Soon.*

*I’ll be there soon.*

## **Chapter 1152**

*Thud!*

A large blade stuck inside a rock fell to the ground.

Everyone’s eyes lit up.

“Your majesty, what level of weapon did you find this time?” Ye Fei Li asked.

Laura sighed: “My Duke, this time I only managed to find a blade at the peak power level of the 900 million World Layers, it’s still a bit lacking, damn it”

She received another can of energy drink from Ye Fei Li and gulped it all.

Everyone was a bit disappointed, but they were mostly calm.

Don't be ridiculous, if it truly was so easy to randomly obtain a weapon that could change the tide of war, the 900 million World Layers would have achieved total peace a long time ago, there would be no need for both [Order] and [Chaos].

"Again!" Laura softly muttered.

She reached her hand into the void and searched.

A few moments later.

Laura's expression turned strange.

"Your majesty, what's the matter?" Ilya worriedly asked.

Everyone also looked at Laura with concern.

"It's not that..." Laura seemed hesitant.

Barry said very seriously: "Did you find something especially dangerous? If that's the case, give it up, let's not grab it"

Laura shook her head: "Just now, I was thinking that I must find something to change the tide of war... then I felt my ability being stimulated somehow and couldn't be used again"

Saying so, she pulled her hand back and gave up on searching.

*Her ability can't be used again?*

Everyone's hearts started racing.

For an ability user, it was rare for their ability to suddenly disappear, but each time it happened, it would always be a matter of great influence that would change that person's life from then on.

Ilya knelt with one knee to the ground and asked with a quivering voice: "Your majesty, how did it feel exactly?"

Laura was drawing a blank: "It was quite strange; I can't quite put my finger on it"

She turned to Boss for help and asked: "Boss, you came from the Eternal Abyss, so you should have seen the most out of us all, what do you think is happening to me?"

Boss rubbed his chin in contemplation: "You can't grab anything at all right now?"

"Yes, nothing at all" Laura replied.

"Strange..." Boss muttered, then asked again: "Just now, you had a great desire to grab something that would deal with the outside riff-raffs... then, did you sense something out of the ordinary just before your ability disappeared?"

Laura pondered for a bit and replied: "I felt something standing up in the void of space as if I was just a bit away from being able to grab it... but the item kept moving about and avoided my hand, so I couldn't take it in the end"



Boss sighed in relief and explained: “According to my deductions, this is most likely a sign that your ability is evolving, so it has temporarily fallen into slumber”

“Evolving?” everyone exclaimed.

[Vagrant Treasure Collector] was a unique inherited ability from the Bramble Bird royal family, one that hardly any royal family members were able to awaken.

It was already such a rare ability, and yet Laura was about to evolve it further?

This ability was already in a league of its own within the entire 900 million World Layers, and it could still become better?

Everyone sighed in relief, then couldn’t help themselves from feeling moved.

Boss questioned further: “That item stood up in the void of space, then started to move about— what exactly did you think it might have been?”

Laura replied: “I feel like... it was a bit like the tail of something”

Boss appeared to understand and continued: “Unless I’m wrong, your ability should have only been able to grab items before, so after this evolution, you might be able to grab living creatures as well”

“Living creatures?” Laura opened her eyes wide.

“That’s right, living flowers and herbs, rare species, perhaps even humans and beasts might be within the range of what you can grab” Boss replied.

Zhang Ying Hao suddenly said: “Wait a minute, in other words, just now Laura was a bit short of grabbing a creature, and that creature could have dealt with this war?”

“That was exactly the case” Boss replied.

Everyone fell into thought.

*What kind of creature would have been able to resolve this war?*

*Unfortunately, Laura couldn’t catch that creature’s tail...*

*But who could have predicted such a thing?*

*How could anyone blame Laura?*

All of a sudden, Ilya was surprised and took out a communication device from her waist.

The device projected a screen of light.

A line of text appeared on the screen:

[It’s me, Gu Qing Shan, is Kitty there? Tell Kitty to talk to me]

Kitty was surprised.

*Strange, wouldn’t it have been fine to directly connect to a video call, why did he call me specifically?*

*Did something happen?*

Kitty glanced at Anna first, found that she was unconcerned, then received the device from Ilya.

“Gu Qing Shan, it’s Kitty. I heard that you went to find a certain artifact—— and that it was a necessary item in order to defeat the Soul Shrieker. Did you find it?” Kitty asked.

Silence.

Everyone was waiting for him to speak.

*Zi—— zi——*

After some static, a sound emerged from the communication device:

[Meow!]

Everyone exchanged glances.

Kitty’s cat ears immediately stood up.

She understood Cat, so she immediately asked in return: “Meow meow? Meow meow meow?”

The cat replied from the communication device: [Meow meow, meow meow meow meow, meow meow meow]

Kitty was stunned again, then asked in surprise: “Meow, meow meow meow meow”

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Anna couldn’t help but ask: “What happened? Why is there a cat on the other side?”

Kitty lowered her head, unable to help herself from trembling as she lowered the communication device.

Seeing that, Anna’s heart sank and hurriedly asked: “Where’s Qing Shan? Is he well?”

Kitty suddenly looked up at the sky and loudly laughed: “Meow meow meow meow meow! Meow meow meow meow meow!”

A helpless voice replied from the other side of the communication device: “Meow——”

Then it hung up.

Zhang Ying Hao had been raising a cat, so he naturally understood the conversation somewhat and hesitantly asked: “Did Gu Qing Shan take a cat in?”

Kitty continued to laugh for a while, then finally regained her composure and replied: “Meow meow—— no, it’s not that he took a cat in, but he obtained a new Thaumaturgy that turns him into a cat, unable to transform back for now”

“He found an artifact that will prevent the Soul Shrieker from absorbing souls—— so our greatest threat has been resolved”

Anna sighed in relief.

Everyone silently nodded.

*That's a good thing!*

*If we can deal with the Soul Shrieker's ability, the war will turn from hopeless to having a bit of hope.*

*Turned into a cat...*

*No wonder that guy refused to video call and specifically wanted to speak to Kitty.*

*He didn't want everyone to see his cat form, so he was embarrassed?*

"Turned into a cat..."

Laura's eyes flashed with some strange emotions, unable to help herself clasping her hands together in front of her chest.

Anna's eyes were already glittering, muttering to herself: "That guy is getting more and more attractive every time we meet"

Barry lightly cleared his throat and asked: "Then, where is he now?"

"He said that he'll make it back in one hour and that we shouldn't worry" Kitty answered.

"Report——"

Two Bramble Bird soldiers quickly ran into the palace and reported: "The enemies have stopped attacking and have begun to form a defensive formation"

Boss and Barry's expressions both changed.

"Oh no, their gigantic warp gate is about to be activated" Boss said.

Barry also said: "It seems the three Deities are about to make their way here, we need to——"

All of a sudden, a resounding voice boomed from outside.

『 Living beings who dared to shelter [Order] and stand by the [Order]'s side, come out and receive your deaths! 』

This was the God of Life's voice!

She was the second Deity of [Chaos], and would soon descend on the void outside the Bramble Bird Kingdom.

Kitty waved her hand in the air, manifesting the scene of the faraway void in front of everyone.

The gigantic warp gate had been fully activated.

The God of Life's figure was slowly being manifested.

Laura's voice trembled: "It's no good, there are too few of us, even if the three Deities won't attack, the carriers of [Chaos] by themselves can surround the entire Bramble Bird Kingdom!"

Kitty replied: "No need to fear, we're leaving right now!"

She took out the dice from before.

Everyone slowly understood what she wanted to do.

She was the most excellent spatial manipulator in the 900 million World Layers.

When she's determined to flee, very few could actually pursue her.

"Big sis Kitty, where are we heading?"

Ye Fei Li asked.

Kitty replied very seriously: "Everyone please try not to resist against the power of this dice, Gu Qing Shan found the artifact to fight against the Soul Shrieker's ability, so I'm going to bring us all to meet up with him!"

Saying so, she tossed the dice on the ground.

The entire Bramble Bird Kingdom quickly shrunk and disappeared almost immediately from the void of space.

A small sphere that gave off bright emerald light appeared in Kitty's hand.

She glanced at the gigantic warp gate for a brief moment as her figure slowly faded into the void of space and vanished.

...

At the same time.

On a traveling airship.

An orange cat sat there, silently pondering his tactics.

Lines of glowing text were floating in the void of space in front of his eyes:

[You are currently absorbing the scattered Soul Points in the void of space at a speed of approximately 1 Soul Point per second]

[You are currently in the process of fully absorbing the duo dragon power, estimated remaining time: 15 minutes]

[Attention: Please maintain your current 'Orange of Mountain' form, if you return to your human form, you will interrupt this process and will need to restart from the very beginning]

The orange cat quickly skimmed through the notifications.

*15 minutes huh?*

*Very well, there should be enough time.*

*—I'll return to human form before meeting up with everyone.*

The orange cat felt assured and subconsciously swung his tail.

Thinking of something, he quickly pulled it back down.

*Something strange happened earlier.*

*As if... some entity tried to catch my tail from the void of space.*

*Hmm.*

*I feel like more and more strange things have been happening with me ever since I became a cat.*

*I should be more careful...*

### **Chapter 1153**

A line of glowing text appeared on the War God UI:

[Attention, in two minutes, the duo dragon power will be fully converted]

The orange cat changed his position and curled up on the pilot seat.

As a cat, this was without a doubt the most comfortable posture.

Other than that, Gu Qing Shan found that his senses had gotten much more sensitive after becoming a cat.

As the head dancer of the Worlds Offering Dance, he could sense more and more worlds within the 900 million World Layers crumbling as time passed.

Many world spirits were moaning and calling out in pain.

——this was the face of the Era of [Chaos].

All carriers of [Chaos] are busy creating destruction and chaos, using that to increase their strength.

Numerous living beings were being unreasonably killed.

The earth was being destroyed.

The sky was being broken.

The 900 million World Layers themselves were collapsing.

The orange cat narrowed his eyes as a thought popped up in his mind.

This thought was becoming increasingly clearer, soon establishing a foundation and even manifesting the follow-up processes.

All of a sudden, the orange cat noticed something and abruptly jumped.

The orange cat climbed onto the backrest of the pilot seat, arched his back, and opened his eyes wide to stare cautiously at the void of space.

The void of space flickered.

A young girl appeared in the cockpit of the ship.

Kitty was wearing a black leather suit today, which made her seem valiant.

As the orange cat saw her, he first sighed in relief, then asked doubtfully: "Meow meow meow meow?"

Kitty pointed at the emerald green sphere in her hand and explained: "Meow meow, meow meow, meow meow meow meow, meow meow"

The orange cat's expression turned serious, leapt onto the dashboard, and used his paws to quickly operate it.

The ship soon changed its direction to fly in the opposite direction of the Bramble Bird Kingdom.

Rays of light then appeared from the sphere.

Everyone had gotten out.

"Whoa, you really are a cat!" Laura exclaimed.

Anna immediately leapt forward, hugged the orange cat closely into her chest, and delightfully giggled: "Qing Shan! Hahaha! You're so cute!"

The orange cat looked up at Anna and nodded, then turned to everyone and spoke with a serious expression: "Meow meow meow!"

Kitty translated for him: "He said that we need to flee as far as possible"

"Really? Then where are we heading to?"

While asking, Anna was also stroking the orange cat's back.

She then stroked the cat's head.

Laura walked forward, both hands in front of her chest, and asked Anna: "Big sis Anna, can I touch him too?"

Having been asked that by a little girl, Anna didn't think too much and generously answered: "Here"

Laura reached her hand out to touch the orange cat's back.

"Whoa, he's so soft"

"If you rub his head, he'll close his eyes from feeling good"

"Really? Let me try"

The orange cat complained: "...Meow... meow meow! Meow meow meow!"

Kitty translated: "He said that he closed his eyes not because it felt good, but because you used too much force that made him narrow his eyes"

"Stop that for a bit" Barry cut their conversation off and coolly said: "Everyone—— we're currently the final hope of the 900 million World Layers, so we need to think of a way to——"

Laura suddenly exclaimed in shock: "This tail! That's it, the thing I was about to grab earlier was definitely this tail, I'm sure of it!"

“What? It was Gu Qing Shan’s tail?” Boss walked forward and touched the cat’s tail, then said: “So when you thought about changing the tide of war, you reached for this tail of his. Then, most likely he had found a solution other than just the way to fight against the Soul Shrieker”

“Let me try touching it”

Laura took the cat’s tail from Boss’s hand and rubbed it for a while.

“Ah, yup, this was definitely it” she solemnly told them.

Barry cleared his throat to try and bring back the serious atmosphere: “We will have to fight against [Chaos], because of how selfish and vindictive they are, within this new ‘Era’ of theirs, so many lives have—”

Anna took back the orange cat and kissed him on his head.

This drew everyone’s attention.

She giggled and stuck out her tongue: “I’m sorry, but this is my man, and he’s so cute now that I couldn’t help it”

Boss couldn’t help but speak up: “So what if he turned into a cat, I also know a technique that can transform me into a three-headed demon dog”

*A three-headed dog... huh?*

No one reacted to him.

They all focused on the orange cat.

Zhang Ying Hao suddenly said: “I have a black cat that can search for various items, I wonder if Gu Qing Shan has any unique abilities after he transformed into a cat as well”

“Do all cats have unique abilities?” Ye Fei Li asked with interest.

Kitty crossed her arms: “From statistics alone, the feline race has a lot more ability users compared to any other races, and they all tend to be rare and unseen abilities—”

She then lifted her chin up and spoke full of confidence: “Otherwise, why do you think cats are so arrogant and proud?”

Laura pointed at the orange cat and said: “I think his ability might just be being cute”

Everyone silently pondered that for a bit.

The orange cat’s current helpless appearance really did make everyone unable to help themselves wanting to stroke his head a bit.

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The orange cat’s expression turned even more helpless.

—-*what are you looking at me for?*

*I'm just a cat right now, other than absorbing power, I'm not able to do anything else.*

Through this experience, he understood what was the true value of [Mountain of Orange]

*The so-called ability to absorb all powers and energy...*

*Even without the unique powers like those of the two dragons and powers absorbed through the Demon Dragon's bloodline ability, just carefully reading the description of the [Embodiment of Evil Suppressor – Mountain of Orange] made me realize something.*

*The Divine Mountain of Sumeru didn't hold anything back when it came to granting Thaumaturgies.*

*It granted me this ultimate Mahesvara Thaumaturgy in accordance to my epithet of [Big Tabby Cat], specifically geared towards absorbing all powers as my own.*

*In other words—*

*While I'm a cat, I can become stronger just by eating.*

*And since I'm a gourmet and expert chef, this ability couldn't be more suitable for me.*

*Maybe one day, I'll actually turn into a [Mountain of Orange].*

Gu Qing Shan suddenly realized.

*No wonder...*

*No wonder Shifu gave me that very solemn speech about not becoming fat as soon as she saw this ability.*

While he was thinking that, lines of glowing text appeared on the War God UI:

[Time's up]

[You've fully absorbed the duo dragon power]

[All of the dragon race's power has been converted into Cultivation-type power]

[Your inner sight, spirit energy, blood essence, bodily strength had all surpassed the upper limit of {Mahesvara King} realm]

[You may attempt to face your Tribulation and advance to Sumeru Lord realm at any moment]

*Don't be ridiculous, with the current situation as urgent as it is, how could I go and face another Tribulation?*

The cat in Anna's embrace slowly became larger and heavier, then finally returned to human form as he landed.

Gu Qing Shan.

He had finally returned.

"There's not much time, we need to make the preparations immediately!" he said with a serious expression.



Zhang Ying Hao asked: “How should we prepare? The three Deities are going after us, and almost the entire 900 million World Layers are now on their side”

Kitty agreed: “That’s right, the current situation was one that couldn’t be resolved. That’s why we just chatted here while waiting for you to turn back”

Barry sighed in relief and thanked the heavens as there was finally someone reliable.

He clenched his fist and said: “As long as you can prevent the Soul Shrieker from absorbing our souls, I have actually prepared a few means to ensure mutual destruction with it that I’d like to try”

Everyone went silent.

All of Barry’s ultimate techniques were the kind that would normally ensure mutual destruction, and such abilities were naturally more powerful compared to others, capable of terrific destruction.

But Barry couldn’t die.

Which meant that he was able to keep using such mutual destruction techniques, regardless of who the enemies were.

Gu Qing Shan shook his head: “Just you alone won’t be enough. It’s like Zhang Ying Hao had said, we don’t have enough personnel”

Barry replied: “I’ve rallied everyone willing to help us. We’ve also gone through a few bouts; they’re currently reorganizing themselves in the Bramble Bird Kingdom”

Kitty added: “We have quite a few people in the Bramble Bird Kingdom, but compared to the 900 million World Layers as a whole, they’re like drops of water in the ocean. If not for the power of so many artifacts, our lines of defense would have already been broken through before you returned”

Gu Qing Shan cleared his throat and glanced through everyone.

“While I was a cat, I’ve been able to sense the moans of pain and suffering from countless worlds of the 900 million World Layers. With eminent destruction looming over them, I’m sure they’ll be more than glad to aid us in this war and provide manpower support”

Everyone looked at him and waited.

Gu Qing Shan paused briefly before stopping his gaze at Laura.

“Laura, there’s really not much time, you need to make a 900 million World Layers-wide broadcast and declare war on [Chaos]”

*Declare war?*

*This was the plan they originally decided on when they formed the alliance with the Abyss.*

*Originally, he intended to return to the Bramble Bird Kingdom, then call upon everyone in the 900 million World Layers to gather and fight against [Chaos].*

*But the situation had changed.*

*The three Deities are about to return.*

*Wouldn't it be too late to declare war now?*

Everyone had such doubts in their minds.

Laura answered: "No problem, do you want to rally everyone to participate in the war?"

"Yes"

Boss cut in: "But the three Deities would soon catch up with us, even if people are willing to join us and fight against [Chaos], they won't make it in time"

Barry also scowled: "Shouldn't we change our plans up a bit?"

Gu Qing Shan shook his head and casually replied: "The real battle is about to begin, and everything I've done is to prepare for this plan. Even if quite a bit of time had passed, I'm only more assured with this plan compared to before"

He turned his gaze to the void of space.

Lines of glowing text hovered there:

[You've obtained the power of the Blessing of past worlds]

[You've finished absorbing a great amount of power, thus capable of performing another Dance of the Earth God]

[Attention, this is a Dance of Offering at the level of Deities, one that you must finish on your own]

[Because your wish is to fight against Chaos, the spirits of numerous worlds who had been ravaged by Chaos will arrive to support you]

[They will allow those willing to participate in the battle to arrive at your side, bypassing Space]

## **Chapter 1154**

"Everything is ready" Laura said.

Gu Qing Shan slowly closed his eyes and asked: "How many worlds are we connected to?"

Laura replied: "There were already countless worlds paying attention to our war against the [Chaos] faction, so as I tried connecting to these countless worlds, they immediately accepted"

Gu Qing Shan went silent for a short moment and muttered: "The future of the 900 million World Layers will be decided today"

At this point, Ilya walked up to them with an inquiring expression.

Laura nodded and ordered: "Begin"

"Yes"

A ray of light shone from above, onto the platform, greatly illuminating the entire area.

Gu Qing Shan opened his eyes and peered towards the high platform.

Everyone was watching him.

He drew the Earth sword and stood tall on top of the platform while wielding it.

A short pause.

Under the scrutinizing eyes of countless worlds, he raised his sword.

The faint utterance of chanting female voices echoed through the air.

The resounding sound of the flute lingered in the air.

The sword lightly drew a circular cold arc through the air.

Everything around him was slashed into fragments by the sword phantom, revealing countless worlds in front of everyone.

Arson, murder, robbery, defacing corpses, endless fights of torturous nature.

These same occurrences were happening in every world.

Gu Qing Shan opened his mouth to speak, his voice resounding in everyone's hearts.

"The Era of [Chaos] is spearheading the beginning of the destruction through the infinite worlds"

"Due to the existence of the Deity of [Chaos], no single person could prevent the advent of this cruel era"

Everyone's hearts turned heavy.

Indeed, whenever the carriers of [Chaos] run into powerful resistance, they would pay a heavy price and make an offering to the Deity of [Chaos], from which they were able to borrow the Deity of [Chaos]'s power and eliminate those who stood in their ways.

The carriers of [Chaos] were reinforced with various different powers of [Chaos], affording them all sorts of strange and unusual techniques, together with the sheltering of their Deity, these carriers of [Chaos] had essentially never lost a battle.

[Chaos] continued to spread in an unstoppable manner.

At this point, Gu Qing Shan's voice resounded again:

"Today, we have found the hope of fighting against [Chaos]"

His sword lightly swung.

All the images faded away.

A new set of images manifested within the sword phantom.

On top of a barren metallic mountain, two humanoid soldiers made of metal stood.

One soldier raised their rifle and aimed far.

Within the bowl-sized muzzle of the rifle, boundless indigo light was flickering in and out of existence.

The other soldier slowly sank into the metallic mountain and disappeared.

Followed by the appearance of a metallic insect several meters in size.

It was made completely out of metal without a single bit of flesh, its pair of compound eyes were flickering with electronic light.

This giant metal insect opened its ten pair of almost transparent metallic wings and hovered in the sky.

At this point, the rifle-wielding soldier pulled the trigger.

The scene followed the blinding beam of light that emerged from the muzzle of the rifle, rapidly flying through the thousand-mile-long distance to heavily strike the Soul Shrieker's body!

While standing in the middle of countless monsters, it was sent flying by this attack which came from an extremely long distance.

The metal insect swooped down, caught the Soul Shrieker, and continuously spun.

Layers upon layers of thin white silk began to envelop the monster.

Gu Qing Shan's voice resounded again: "Within the Worlds Apocalypse, the Deity of [Chaos] is not unbeatable, as it has a nemesis called [Order]"

His sword swung again.

All the images faded away and disappeared.

Gu Qing Shan unleashed another crescent-shaped sword phantom to erase the earlier scene completely.

He continued his sword dance, like a God displaying his miracle to living beings of the worlds.

Within the infinite worlds, everyone was closely watching him, afraid that they might miss any details.

Indeed, no one had ever witnessed the Soul Shrieker lose a battle.

Whenever the carriers of [Chaos] called upon it, the only thing that followed would always be an overwhelming victory.

This had been commonly accepted by all living beings as an undisputed fact.

But very clearly, the Soul Shrieker was sent flying by a single gunshot earlier!

A single shot!

How much power must that contain!?

*Dong— — dong— — dong— — dong!*

The slow sound of a beating war drum resounded.

The stifled lonely sound of the drum slowly accumulated emotions within everyone.

“Hear my words!”

Gu Qing Shan raised his sword, then abruptly shouted:

“Everyone who is still alive, listen carefully!”

“No matter how much struggle you’ve endured within this Era; how much respect, dignity, and humanity you’ve lost; how many precious things and people have been taken away from you; everything that had occurred cannot be undone!”

*Dong dong dong dong dong!*

The sound of the drums gradually became heavier and more rapid, exuding a sense of sorrow and desolation.

The cold gleam of his sword grew stronger, manifesting another beautiful arc that displayed another image.

The Age of Old.

The Soul Shrieker’s head was skewered by a 7-colored spear, after struggling to move forward, it fell to its knees, unable to move.

It was dead.

Its corpse reflected within everyone’s sights, deeply carved into their hearts.

The sound of another drum abruptly joined the fray, causing the drumming to become overlapped, urging, and filled with fighting spirit.

Gu Qing Shan strongly stabbed his sword into the ground, declaring with a calm but powerful voice: “Although nothing can be undone, we are now presented with a chance to overturn it all”

“One day, we shall leave this world; we shall once again face those we have lost, those precious things and people buried by the Era of [Chaos]; at which time we can puff out our chests and declare to them—  
—”

Gu Qing Shan abruptly raised his voice and shouted: “WE HAVE FOUGHT TO PROTECT YOU!”

“WITH THE SWORDS IN OUR HAND, WITH OUR STRAIGHTENED BACKS, WITH THE RAGE IN OUR HEARTS, EVEN DOWN TO THE VERY LAST DROP OF BLOOD, WE DID NOT DIE WITH REGRETS!”

The sound of the drum grew overwhelming, rapid, and incessant like an autumn rain shower.

Placing his hands over his sword in the ground, Gu Qing Shan’s gaze shined with determination.

“Those who had yet to give up hope”

“If you still have the courage. Come. And fight by my side”

As soon as he declared so.

The wills of the infinite worlds erupted with a resounding desolate moan.

These were the world spirits from both destroyed and existing worlds within the 900 million World Layers!

They had all arrived!

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Countless whispers resounded by the ears of all living beings.

At this moment, they understood that as long as they were willing to fight, the infinite worlds would release their power to take them to that person's side.

*To fight...*

...

A certain destroyed world.

A man trembled as he stroked an ancient painting that depicted a brightly smiling girl.

A pained voice resounded: "I shall fight!"

...

A world where the flames of war still lingered.

A man knelt in front of a great number of graves, declaring resolutely: "I shall fight!"

...

A silent world.

Within a ruined structure devoid of all life, an abrupt voice filled with grudge resounded: "I shall fight!"

...

A world filled with monsters.

Among a group of fully equipped men, an occasional voice resounded: "I shall fight!"

...

The world of Demis.

Xuan Ya embraced her child as she stood up from the throne, giving her order: "Send the order, all Demis shall enter this war!"

"Understood!"

...

A Purgatory world.

Sha Qiang rubbed his chin and complained: 『 This guy is going up against the Deity of [Chaos], but why didn't he tell me in advance? 』

『 Oi, you lot, can someone tell me what happened to the guy sent by the Deity of [Chaos] to try and recruit us? 』

An evil creature replied: 『 My king, that person is below your feet 』

Sha Qiang glanced at the skull underneath his feet and scoffed: 『 Us evil creatures will never become their hunting hounds 』

『 All evil creatures, heed my order, we are joining this fight! 』

In front of him, countless evil creatures uttered a unified resounding roar: 『 We shall fight, our King of Purgatory! 』

...

Sky Haze world.

Hazeden had already donned his armor and smiled: “[Chaos] is naturally our enemy, send my order, everyone will join this fight!”

“Yes, your majesty!”

...

A magma world.

Guyan donned his flame gauntlets and casually declared: “Come, we shall fight”

“Understood! My Lord!”

...

Some fragmented Samsara worlds.

The Tianma, various evil creatures, and Asura were noisily discussing.

「 Isn't that Devil King Gu? 」

『 That's right, the same one who invited us to a business venture during his last Heaven's Tribulation, no mistakes 』

『 Huh? Now why would he not invite us to his business venture this time around, anyone knows? 』

「 Are you kidding? This is the Deity of [Chaos] he's up again, the entire 900 million World Layers is filled with miasma because of it, who's going to actually stand up and fight!?! 」

『 But it's like you had said, that one is going up against Devil King Gu. You saw it just now; Devil King Gu found a way to deal with it 』

『 And I remember, Devil King Gu... is much smarter than any of you 』

Silence.

「 Then Devil King Gu is afraid that we're not going to be able to handle such a big venture, isn't he? 」

「 Seems like it 」

Silence again.

「 Fight! 」

『 Fight! 』

『 Fight! 』

「 Let's go, we're fighting alongside the Devil King! 」

...

The world of pixies.

“Ahah, the future of the 900 million World Layers is about to reach a pivotal point, father's father's father's father's father's father, what do you think?”

“What else is there to think, we're going to fight!”

“But why?”

“He saved all of us, and we pixies never owe anyone anything, especially not a favor. Not to mention, the things he had accomplished before makes me believe that he isn't completely without any assurance”

“Is it worth betting the future of the pixie race?”

“Of course, if he also fails, the Era of [Chaos] will fully descend, and us pixies won't be able to live easily either”

“Then it is decided, we of the pixie race will also participate!”

Having finished discussing, the pixies quickly prepared to go on their ways.

The long-bearded old man suddenly recalled something and asked: “Ah right, where's our Divine Artifact?”

The pixie king replied: “Don't worry, with such an occasion, I'm sure I've already prepared it”

The long-bearded old man delightedly swung his brand-new short club: “It's been a long time since us pixies have displayed our might; we're going to go big this time around! Go, we're fighting!”

...

On the other side.

The platform.

Anna walked behind Gu Qing Shan and whispered to ask him: “How is it? This war will be even tougher than that time in Huang Quan, are you confident?”



Gu Qing Shan replied: “Not completely, but it’s something I have to do”

Anna leaned on his back and whispered: “No matter what happens, I’ll fight by your side— I’ll have you know, I’m the God of Death, and you’re not allowed to die without my permission”

Gu Qing Shan smiled, feeling the warmth in his heart.

In the void of space, more and more people were arriving to join this decisive battle.

For every carrier of [Chaos], there was one corresponding enemy.

—-or perhaps even more.

There were quite a few powerful Combatants among them with actual moral standards.

Unfortunately.

Despite them having the number advantage, they weren’t a match for the carriers of [Chaos].

After all, each carrier of [Chaos] had their own unique [Chaos] UI individually created to aid them in growth and combat.

Gu Qing Shan silently watched and waited.

At some point, he was already holding three coins in his hand.

## **Chapter 1155**

The Mystic Zones.

The Bramble Bird Kingdom’s original location.

Three huge figures stood within the void of space.

Countless carriers of [Chaos] hovered them in ring-shaped formations, almost like they were three gigantic planets.

The God of Life.

The Demon Dragon.

And the Soul Shrieker.

When Gu Qing Shan was declaring the war of [Order] and [Chaos] to the 900 million World Layers, the three Deities had returned from the past.

They silently stood in the void of space and observed Gu Qing Shan’s sword dance.

The God of Life’s black tentacles started to move.

『 Cheh, so he really thinks he’s some sort of big shot, let me show him how he’s going to get shot down from afar...』

As she spoke, her black tentacles were slowly converging in one spot.

A gloomy glow manifested at the sharp tip of the tentacles, exuding a sharp screech.

『 「 Don't act 』 」 the Soul Shrieker said.

『 Why not? He ruined both of us to this degree, and I'm going to take my revenge on him right now! 』  
the God of Life begrudgingly replied.

The Demon Dragon: 「 If you don't want to die, wait until he finishes this sword dance, then think of a way to get rid of him 」

The God of Life couldn't help but turn to look at the Soul Shrieker and Demon Dragon.

Both of them had very solemn expressions on their faces, to an extent, they even seemed a bit anxious.

The God of Life was surprised and questioned: 『 Why can't I act right now? 』

The Demon Dragon answered with a low voice: 「 In the Age of Old, a race of humans came to take refuge from a parallel world and created the Primordial Heaven realm as well as Primordial Evil realm 」

「 The strongest Combatant at the time happened to obtain a certain heritage from the Dusty World 」

The God of Life gradually understood, shivered, and asked: 『 And it was this dance? 』

The Demon Dragon replied: 「 That's right, he obtained this dance. During its performance, he is able to resonate with countless worlds of the past 」

The Soul Shrieker also added: 「 『 While this dance is being performed, the spirits of countless worlds of the past would descend. This overlapping power isn't something that you and I are able to handle 』 』

The Demon Dragon continued: 「 Not only that, this dance is only at its first few stages. If he is able to grasp its later stages...」

The God of Life was furious: 『 Damn it, he's nothing but an ant, why is it so hard to dispose of him!? 』

The Soul Shrieker said: 『 「 Even after the dance had ended, we cannot use super-distance techniques to attack him, because he can copy our Divine Retributions and use it against us 』 」

The Demon Dragon lips curled up and savagely smirked: 「 Which means, the best way to kill him is to fight in close combat! 」

The Soul Shrieker added: 「 『 The fewer people the better, bringing too many people will cause complications and leave us open to his schemes. It's best that the few of us here rush straight in, ignore the other ants, and eliminate him! 」 』

「 As long as he is dead, there will no longer be any problems with the bigger picture 」 the Demon Dragon concluded.

Observing the careful expressions of the two, the God of Life was speechless.

*I am a Deity.*

*And yet, two of my allies who are of similar strength to me are discussing the specifics of how to kill a mortal.*

*Three Deities, against a single mortal.*

*Is this really necessary?*

After a long while, the God of Life finally regained her senses and replied: 『 Very well, let's charge at him together 』

They turned into three streaks of light and vanished from where they stood.

The three Deities were rapidly moving through the space vortex.

In just a few dozen seconds, they will have reached Gu Qing Shan!

...

At this point, Gu Qing Shan was currently talking to the pixies.

"They will probably arrive soon, are you sure that you can stall one of them?" Gu Qing Shan cautiously asked.

The long-bearded old man patted his chest: "I can't guarantee being able to kill them, but stalling the weakest one shouldn't be any issues"

Gu Qing Shan observed the long-bearded old man for a long time and finally replied: "If that truly is possible, my plan will be even more assured"

Barry came up to him and whispered: "It's done"

Gu Qing Shan nodded.

"Everyone, follow me!"

He shouted at the void of space.

Immediately after that, Barry, Kitty, Laura, Anna, and the rest all climbed onto the ship.

Gu Qing Shan nodded to Laura.

Laura chanted an incantation, which quickly summoned a projection of the Great Bramble Tree behind her.

Laura bowed to the tree, then said: "Please follow Gu Qing Shan. This will be our toughest battle yet, and regardless of what happens, I hope that you'll be able to accompany him all the way"

An emerald green aura erupted from the tree.

It had agreed.

Seeing that, Gu Qing Shan tossed the three coins into the air.

The Great Bramble Tree, the Demon King of [Order], and the Angel of Condemnation.

Three coins, three powers!

Space-Time Reflux, activate———

Black fog quickly appeared from beneath the ship and soon enveloped the entire vessel.

The black fog then spread out to fill the entire void of space.

Those who had arrived from the numerous worlds to join the fight were also enveloped by the black fog.

*Oong*———

With a resounding noise, the ship and everyone else slowly descended into the abyss of fog, as if sinking into an endless sea of darkness.

———it was not possible to perceive both space and time within this darkness.

Everything had disappeared from every direction, as if they had just stepped out from an image.

Time was moving backward like a reversing flow.

As time slowly passed, the black fog turned thinner until it became a faint white fog.

The ship was continuously moving forward through the endless fog.

Underneath the fog of Space-Time, a long winding river continued endlessly in both directions.

This was the River of Time, a river that stood eternally still while continuously flowing forward.

———and the group was flying in the opposite direction of the flow.

Occasionally, a gigantic monster would abruptly leap from the River of Time to devour many inexplicable entities within the fog.

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Fortunately, as the ship didn't descend into any era which would affect history in any way, it didn't draw the attention of the monsters in the slightest.

They were quickly going backwards through the flow of time towards the day of the Spire's destruction.

...

On the other side.

While they were on their way, the three Deities abruptly sensed something.

『 「 NO! [Order] had left our current timeline 』 』 the Soul Shrieker angrily roared.

The Demon Dragon tossed out three coins and cruelly laughed: 「 Fleeing as soon as he noticed the three of us? Dream on! 」

Endless dark fog enveloped the three Deities, then swiftly disappeared.

They had entered the River of Time to chase after the ship.

All of a sudden——

One of the gigantic figures appeared from the void of space.

It was the God of Life.

She couldn't travel to the past together with the Demon Dragon!

『 Strange, what's going on...? 』 the God of Life doubtfully muttered.

She cautiously examined her surroundings.

“No need to look, it was us pixies that held you back today”

A long-bearded old man appeared from the void of space.

The God of Life's numerous black tentacles writhed and moved, trying to search her surroundings.

Countless pixies appeared to surround her.

『 How interesting 』 she laughed, 『 You little creatures dared to pull the wool over my eyes, seems like you're trying to become extinct 』

The long-bearded old man cleared his throat and continued: “We can't kill you either, since you used to be a Deity from the Inner Plane”

『 Then, you're here to deliver yourselves as my food? 』 the God of Life asked.

The countless tentacles around her body readied themselves, preparing to shoot out at any moment.

The long-bearded old man shook his head: “We merely need to stall you here to buy him some time”

With that statement, a short wooden hammer around the size of a human hand appeared in the long-bearded old man's hand.

Followed by a solemn and heavy wooden table.

The long-bearded old man hit the short hammer against the wooden table to make a resounding ‘bam bam’ noise.

“The trial will begin!”

The long-bearded old man called out.

A miraculous power fluctuation started spreading from the short wooden hammer and expanded in every direction.

The God of Life started to feel something ominous.

The countless black tentacles reached out to coil around the long-bearded old man, but they simply passed through him.

It was as if the long-bearded old man was no longer of this world, unable to receive any damage or attacks.

『 That's impossible! 』

The God of Life shouted out loud.

Her black tentacles surged forward like a tidal wave in all directions.

None of the pixies were hit.

The God of Life was stunned, but soon realized.

— — — *that's not right!*

*It wasn't the old man that is in another world, I am!*

The God of Life's figure flashed, attempting to leave.

But no matter how much she tried to fly, apport away, or even run, she remained absolutely still.

The long-bearded old man stares intensely at the God of Life and solemnly declared: "The gavel had been struck, before this trial is over, you cannot leave"

The God of Life pondered briefly before smirking.

『 I heard that the pixies owned a gavel that housed a powerful Causality Law that can pass judgement on any entity. I've always thought that it was nonsense, but apparently, this was the truth 』

She drawlingly said but was seemingly unconcerned.

『 However, this gavel holds justice above all else. If no 'plaintiff' appears after the trial had begun, then this judgement will instead recoil upon the pixie race, causing at least half of you to die 』

The long-bearded old man's pupils dilated, recognizing what the other party meant.

"That's impossible, you've killed billions, eliminated too many worlds and people to count, it's impossible that there isn't a 'plaintiff'!"

The long-bearded old man took a deep breath and shouted: "Come— — — following the Causality Law, any entity that holds a grudge against the God of Life can face it in a trial! This is your best chance to take revenge!"

One breath.

Two breaths.

Three breaths.

No one showed up.

The long-bearded old man started sweating and muttered in shock: "How is that possible, you were clearly a Deity of endless sins..."

The God of Life laughed: 『 You made the wrong choice— — — if there is anyone who holds a grudge against me from a Causality perspective, they could only be the survivors of Calming Soul Country, but Gu Qing Shan had already taken them all away! 』

The long-bearded old man shouted: “That can’t be true! You’ve killed numerous living beings after joining the [Chaos] faction as well!”

The God of Life purposely sighed and muttered in a chilling voice: 『 I’m not like the Demon Dragon or the others, each world that I destroy, I would make sure that not a single living being remained of them, not even their souls. I’d consume all of them down to the very last one, so how unfortunately, but there won’t be such a thing as a ‘plaintiff’ 』

The long-bearded old man’s expression turned ashen.

The gavel in his hand started to tremble, as if ready to unleash the recoil power at the very next second.

The pixies began to sob.

Since the Causality Law failed to be deployed, they would receive the deathly consequences without fail.

All of a sudden, a voice spoke up from within the void of space:

「 I wish to prosecute them! 」

Having received a hope, the long-bearded old man immediately turned his head.

A solemn middle-aged man slowly appeared in front of the pixies.

Hundreds of voices spoke up from him at once.

「 We are the Previous Kings of Calming Soul Country, having drifted through the void for so long, we would like to prosecute our ancestor, the God of Life 」

He turned to the God of Life with a sorrowful expression.

「 I accuse them of throwing away their dignity as a Deity, cravenly clinging to life while fearing death, and arbitrarily devouring their descendants. They should really go to hell 」

The long-bearded old man hit the table with the gavel again and shouted: “The plaintiff had arrived; we shall now officially begin the trial!”

## **Chapter 1156**

“The trial shall now begin!”

The long-bearded old man banged his gavel and turned his gaze to the other pixies.

“Who’s going to be the trial secretary?”

A particularly buff pixie stepped forward: “I will!”

“Do you know how to do it?” the long-bearded old man asked.

“Of course, I know a total of 596 different types of language scripts, and even won an award in 328 of them” the buff pixie replied.

The long-bearded old man nodded: “Very well, then as a secretary, do you know what rules you will have to follow?”

“Naturally, I will now state them one by one”

The buff pixie was already prepared and swung the short club in his hand.

*Poof!*

A huge blue-back leather book appeared in front of everyone.

This book lightly hovered in the air; it was thicker than any of the pixie’s height.

The buff pixie cleared his throat, flipped over the first page of the blue-back leather book, and recited the contents word by word:

“A secretary; is responsible for the recording of all matters related to the trial, as well as acting as the support for all trial-related work. For example, preparation for starting the trial, the preparation regarding all submitted documents and proof, the compilation of the judge’s documents...”

He went on and on.

The long-bearded old man yawned, laid flat on the table, and was about to take a nap.

The Previous Kings shouted: 「 What’s going on here? Weren’t we supposed to judge them? 」

The long-bearded old man pulled out a set of red and green bedding out of nowhere and draped it over his body while replying: “This gavel can only judge, not kill. We’ll need another artifact to carry out the execution, but that thing is probably not strong enough to kill a Deity of her level”

The Previous Kings were shocked, they couldn’t help muttering to themselves: 「 Then, would that mean this trial is meaningless? 」

“What do you mean meaningless?” the long-bearded old man scoffed at him and explained: “As soon as the gavel is hit, she would be helpless to run away or kill anyone, forced to be here”

“After Gu Qing Shan’s battle is over, she should still be trapped here without being able to escape—— and we’ll deal with her at that time”

The Previous Kings was speechless, then asked: 「 How long can this trial go on? 」

The long-bearded old man pointed at the pixie who was still monotonously reciting from his book: “By the time he’s finished with this [Blue Leather Book Of Trial Secretary Regulations], it should be around two hours”

「 Then, we can only stall for two hours? 」

“Of course—— not”

The long-bearded old man’s lips curved up and boastfully shook his head: “A trial requires a presiding judge, secretary, umpire, juror, bailiff, plaintiff, plaintiff attorney, defendant, defense attorney, public prosecutor, witness, public participants, so on and so forth. Each of them will have to recite a corresponding book of regulations”

The Previous Kings were stunned.



He looked around, only to find various extremely thick blue-back leather books hovering in front of a large number of pixies.

The Previous King muttered: 「 Then—— after everyone had finished reciting it—— 」

The long-bearded old man continued: “After everyone had finished reciting their roles, it would naturally proceed to the hearing portion of the trial, during the hearing, everyone is free to state their opinions one by one, which should be able to continue until the end of the world without any issues”

The Previous Kings shivered for a long while, then finally muttered: “No wonder people say that the pixies are tough to deal with...”

The God of Life originally just stood and listened, but now proceeded to struggle with all her powers. She unleashed numerous black tentacles that shot all sorts of magical techniques in every direction. ——but everything was useless.

No matter what she tried, she could not escape from her position.

She was currently banished into another void of space, unable to move, unable to leave, forced to sit still until the trial was over.

After recognizing this fact, the God of Life abruptly broke into laughter and shouted: 『 Do you really believe that a mortal can triumph over Deities? Laughable! 』

『 After the Soul Shrieker and Demon Dragon kill that mortal, it will also be all of your deaths! 』

『 At that time, I will make sure to devour each and every one of you! 』

Complete silence.

No one bothered to pay any attention to her.

The long-bearded old man was already snuggly tucked into his bed and snored.

The other pixies were making merry in the void, some playing tag, some hosting banquets, world tours, concerts, there were even pixie couples who were preparing their wedding venues.

Only the buff pixie from before stood still, sneaking glances at his merry friends while continuing to painfully recite his piece: “Ah, erm, the second point, mainly responsible for the reorganization and binding of ongoing trial-related documents, as well as a record of case material...”

...

On the other side.

The world of the Spire.

This was the Spire Keeper Association’s headquarters; filled with knowledge and secret techniques, it was vast beyond imagination, the size alone was equivalent to at least 7 or 8 regular worlds.

The faint sound of combat, shouting, as well as magical fluctuations, were moving along the wind. The various stabilizing spells that the Spire's technicians had set up were being dispelled.

The wake of destruction was approaching——

It was the end of an era.

*Boom!*

At the end of the horizon, the sky-rise tower of knowledge abruptly broke in half and slowly collapsed.

The earth trembled.

Untold amounts of dust and dirt were kicked up into the air by the fallen tower, which then spread out in all directions.

At the same time.

At the furthest, most secluded corner of the world.

Black fog manifested from the air, followed by a ship that descended from within.

After that, numerous Professionists also appeared, landing all around the ship and filling up every last inch of space.

Everyone exchanged glances.

*Where are we?*

*Weren't we supposed to fight against [Chaos]? What do we do now?*

The door of the ship opened.

Boss, Barry, Anna, and everyone else flew out, standing on top of the ship.

Anna wielded a burning long-handled scythe enveloped in black flames and spoke to everyone:

“Everyone, listen to me, we have now returned to the day of the Spire's destruction”

“Our battle will soon commence, please prepare yourselves!”

Everyone who followed the power of the three coins to return to the past were surprised.

*The day of the Spire's destruction.*

*Which was also the day of Lady Darksea's death.*

A Professionist couldn't help but question: “What should we do now? Save the Spire? Or save Lady Darksea?”

From afar, a sharp female voice abruptly resounded: 『 Living beings created by the Divine race, you have no idea what true despair is 』

A frenzied male voice followed: 「 Your only value is the nutrients within your souls! 」

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A hyper-pitched, extremely high decibel shriek came from a unified voice between the male and female voices: 『 「 Souls! Offer up your souls to me! AAAEEEEEEEA——— 』 』

Everyone's expressions changed.

This was the Deity of [Chaos]'s unbeatable ability, capable of absorbing the souls of all living beings!

“It's ok!”

Anna loudly declared.

She put a 7-colored tower shield in front of herself, activating the power within.

The shield exuded a brilliant light that covered everyone.

——Svalinn's [Barrier of Soul Protection]!

Within the world-piercing shriek, everyone was intact.

The numerous Professionalists loudly cheer!

“Unbelievable, I'm still alive!”

“I was always most afraid of this skill; it was truly hard to deal with”

“If my soul can be protected from being absorbed, I'll fight against it to the very last moment!”

“This is too perfect!”

Having an artifact to resist against the soul absorption, the greatest fear in everyone's hearts was dispelled.

While they were cheering, the shrieking abruptly stopped.

A vast ocean-like blue glow swept in from the horizon of space.

The male and female shriek stopped at the same time, angrily roaring:

『 「 Who was it!? Who dared to interrupt my feast!?’ 』 』

A female voice sighed from within the vast void of space.

Lady Darksea.

At the moment where everyone on the battlefield would have died, she appeared.

It was this moment!

Anna held the 7-colored shield up high and loudly declared: “Everyone, let us charge forward together! We will save Lady Darksea!”

Everyone cheered in response.

*At this point in time, the Soul Shrieker still hadn't undergone apotheosis, its strength still hasn't grown to how it was during the Era of [Chaos].*

*Its strongest technique, the soul absorption had been sealed by the shield.*

*This was indeed the best chance to kill it!*

With this in mind, the Professionalists all boiled with fighting spirits.

"It's time for my revenge" someone muttered.

"Kill it"

"It is the source of our calamity"

"Go!!!"

With the ship in the lead, the Professionalists quickly marched towards the battlefield. The Combatants of the future were making their way into the main war zone.

Standing on the ship, Kitty had a look of hesitation.

"Is this going to be fine? I'm still a bit concerned"

Anna held the 7-colored shield tightly in her hand and replied: "Don't worry, everything is going according to Gu Qing Shan's calculations, there shouldn't be any issues"

Boss also followed up: "There is already one Soul Shrieker in the battlefield, so the Soul Shrieker from our era would not show itself, otherwise, the Law of Time will immediately erase one of the two in order to ensure that the timeline and events of history wouldn't be changed"

Zhang Ying Hao agreed: "That's right, the Deity of [Chaos] wouldn't show up on the battlefield!"

"Unless it wanted to gamble in order to see which version of itself would survive"

Everyone quickly swarmed the battlefield.

The Soul Shrieker was standing still—— across from it, the faint figure of a woman could be seen within the mass of light.

The woman sighed:

「 Today I will die, but not by being devoured by you 」

"Wait! Lady Darksea, we're here to help you!" Zhang Ying Hao shouted.

Lady Darksea turned around.

The self-destructive power on her body had been suppressed.

"You are——"

Lady Darksea observed the numerous Combatants and doubtfully asked.

Anna raised the 7-colored shield and loudly said: “Lady Darksea, we have a way to prevent its soul absorption!”

Lady Darksea and the Soul Shrieker both turned to look at the shield.

The Soul Shrieker’s gaze suddenly turned strange.

Its male voice spoke: 「 So, there really were people who returned from the future 」

Its female voice continued: 『 Continuing to remain here would only affect my future and affect the final piece of the puzzle to complete the Era of [Chaos] 』

The male voice spoke up again: 「 Following the information received from before, the battlefield shall be left to my future self 」

The female voice replied: 『 Indeed, let’s go! 』

The Soul Shrieker waved its hand to summon a gate of light and slowly entered.

The gate of light gradually faded away.

Its body could no longer be seen.

——it had really left.

Everyone was stunned.

All of a sudden, a layer of black fog enveloped the sky above.

Two figures slowly manifested from within the black fog.

In just a few moments, they descended from the sky and appeared in front of everyone.

The Soul Shrieker.

And Demon Dragon.

The Soul Shrieker took a step forward speaking in a sharp female voice: 『 You think such childish tricks are enough to fight against this Deity? 』

The endless power of [Chaos] was being exuded from its body.

The mere fluctuation of this power caused numerous people to be blown away.

Everyone’s hearts sank.

The Soul Shrieker glanced over everyone with a mocking expression.

It then spoke with its cruel male voice:

「 Today, all of you shall remain here, no one will be able to escape their deaths! 」

## **Chapter 1157**

『 「 Today, all of you will die right here! 』 』

Saying so, the Soul Shrieker's presence slowly escalated to its peak.

It had gotten serious, ready for one final battle against [Order]

All of a sudden, a voice resounded from inside the ship:

"Perhaps, one person wouldn't necessarily die"

Gu Qing Shan leapt out from the ship and stood in mid-air.

The Soul Shrieker paused.

It looked at Gu Qing Shan, then at the ship, its expression full of doubt.

Gu Qing Shan chuckled and replied: "I've now understood something. The reason why you've been able to find me, was because you knew that I wanted to come here and save Lady Darksea"

Three coins suddenly appeared in his hand.

"Then, if I simply discard the [Demon King Order] and use the power of the three coins, randomly fleeing to a random point in time, none of you will ever be able to find me"

Endless black fog appeared from the three coins and slowly enveloped Gu Qing Shan.

The Soul Shrieker stared incessantly at him and spoke: 『 『 I know you're not going to give up on these people, give up on [Order] and flee by yourself. I know you, and I know you've never been such a person 』 』

Gu Qing Shan casually replied: "In the wake of a new era, both you and I are nothing but ants in front of the wheel of Fate. When the Apocalypse approaches us, unless we want to be crushed, we will have to change ourselves"

The black fog slowly grew stronger and surrounded him.

A cold, emotionless voice resounded from within the fog:

"You're free to do what you want to these people, and I've left the [Order] right here, I'm leaving"

The Soul Shrieker and Demon Dragon exchanged glances.

The Demon Dragon couldn't help but question: 『 Where are you going? 』

"I still haven't thought about that. Perhaps the prehistoric era, the Age of Old, or one of the relatively peaceful eras within the River of Time"

Gu Qing Shan's voice appeared transcendent: "I'm not going to tell you where I'm heading, only that you will never be able to find me"

The Soul Shrieker went silent briefly and spoke: 『 『 How ridiculous, and here I thought of you as an enemy I must face with everything in my arsenal. Who would've thought you're just another crippled satisfied to live an easy-going life? 』 』

「 『 This Deity is the founder of the Era of [Chaos], the true ruler of this era, and I do not have the leisure to search for a mere ant within the River of Time 』 」

「 『 Scram, flee as far as you can 』 」

The Soul Shrieker's gaze left Gu Qing Shan's figure and turned to the ship.

It could sense...

「 That can't be true, I refuse to believe he'd ever act like this 』 the Demon Dragon gazed at the Soul Shrieker and spoke full of doubts: 「 Gu Qing Shan, this is another one of your schemes, isn't it? 」

“No” Gu Qing Shan replied.

The three coins abruptly erupted with power!

The black fog fully covered Gu Qing Shan and shot to the sky, quickly leaving from this current timeline.

—-he had truly left.

「 He ran away! We need to chase after him! 』 the Demon Dragon took out his three coins and shouted.

「 『 There is no need 』 」 the Soul Shrieker calmly replied.

The Demon Dragon shouted again: 「 We can easily kill these garbage in front of us any time we wish. We need to quickly chase after him or he would really get away 』 」

The Soul Shrieker stood still.

『 「 I am the envoy of [Chaos], the ruler of this era, and I can clearly sense it—- 』 」

The Soul Shrieker displayed a complicated expression and gradually spoke: 『 「 The final [Order] within the 900 million World Layers, [Worlds Apocalypse Online – Demon King Order] had been discarded by Gu Qing Shan and left in that ship 』 」

『 「 The entirety of [Chaos] is cheering, urging, waiting with bated breaths, they are telling me to complete the final step 』 」

「 BUT GU QING SHAN IS ABOUT TO DISAPPEAR! 』 the Demon Dragon shouted.

The Soul Shrieker coldly replied: 「 『 So what? 』 」

The Demon Dragon froze.

The Soul Shrieker continued: 『 「 He left the [Order] here, do you understand? He had given up everything, becoming a garbage that's about to be left behind by the era. This sort of person is no longer worthy of becoming a stepping stone for the era, he can live the rest of his life as a mundane nobody; because he's not qualified to die at my hands 』 」

The Demon Dragon was in disbelief and asked: 「 The final [Order] is left in the ship? Are you sure it's not a trap? 」

The Soul Shrieker pointed at the ship with absolute confidence: 『 『 It is not, the [Chaos] within this void had proven it to me, there are no mistakes 』 』

The Soul Shrieker's expression turned obsessive and muttered: 『 『 This is the final [Order], and as soon as I destroy it, everything will be over 』 』

It abruptly moved and flew towards the ship.

Watching the Soul Shrieker moving forward, the Demon Dragon appeared a bit hesitant.

*Regardless if Gu Qing Shan had truly given up on resisting or if he had something else planned, he had indeed left this timeline.*

*If I won't pursue him, he will truly slip away.*

*He would thoroughly vanish from the 900 million World Layers, hidden in an unknown era and unknown world, no longer to be found.*

*No!*

*I can't let that happen!*

The Demon Dragon opened his palm and tossed the three coins forward.

Black fog then began to spread, enveloping him in just a few seconds.

The fog moved.

The black dragon disappeared.

He had gone to chase after Gu Qing Shan!

The Soul Shrieker ignored this and made its way in front of the ship.

『 『 Last carrier of [Order], will you come out by yourself, or do I have to drag you out? 』 』 the Soul Shrieker questioned.

The door of the ship opened again.

Barry walked out.

The Soul Shrieker observed him and spoke in a hoarse voice: 『 『 Indeed, this is the final [Order], and the last carrier of [Order] 』 』

It was literally trembling in anticipation.

After countless years, this moment had finally arrived.

Even an entity of its caliber couldn't control its emotions.

Barry stood on top of the ship, lit a cigarette, took a deep drag, and breathed out a circle of smoke.

He faced the Soul Shrieker's gaze head-on.

“So, I heard that the Era of [Chaos] will fully manifest if you kill me?”<sup>1</sup>



Barry asked.

...

The Demon Dragon was flying through the endless fog.

Using the power of the three coins, he was once again traversing the River of Time to search for Gu Qing Shan's trace.

Fortunately, since Gu Qing Shan hadn't left for too long, there was still a faint residue of Space-Time fluctuation, allowing him to find where he had gone.

The Demon Dragon sped up.

Flying.

With his full might, flying.

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Until a certain moment.

He abruptly stopped and glanced at the fog in front of him.

Gu Qing Shan appeared from the fog.

"I've already given up on the [Order] and everything else, so what are you pursuing me for? What else do you want from me?" he asked with irritation.

The Demon Dragon silently observed him and muttered: 「 Indeed... I can sense it... it must be you 」

"What are you talking about?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

The Demon Dragon replied: 「 Ever since our encounter on the Gemini Star, I've sensed that power from your body 」

"What power?"

「 My power 」

The Demon Dragon took out a pair of gauntlets, slowly donning it on his hands, then continued: 「 At the time, I had thought that I felt it wrong 」

「 After all, within the same timeline, how could there be two individuals who wield the same power of the Demon Dragon? 」

「 During that battle at the final moment of the Age of Old, you suddenly appeared and manipulated the Soul Shrieker to kill me 」

「 However, I've already been converted into an Abyssal creature at that time, so I couldn't die. The Soul Shrieker only forced me into slumber 」

「 Because of that, it might have killed me, but it did not strip me of my powers 」

「 No one could have stolen the power of the Bygone Era ultimate Soul Artifact from me! 」

The Demon Dragon swung his fist after donning his gauntlets to warm himself up.

*Hoh—*

Intense flaky flames erupted from the gauntlets.

「 Gu Qing Shan, you wield the power of another Demon Dragon, an unimaginable truth 」

「 For that reason, I had come to the Bramble Bird Kingdom myself, only to be defeated 」

「 I followed the Abyssal King and acted as your servants in order to observe you 」

「 I thought, and thought, and thought, and thought, but still couldn't come up with a reason why you wielded almost the exact same power I do 」

「 Later on, after I recalled the twin swords Heaven and Earth, I finally understood 」

「 You killed another 'me' within the parallel world fragments of the Age of Old 」

「 That 'me' must have still been laying in slumber within the Abyssal Prison and hadn't been converted into an Abyssal creature 」

「 You must have obtained the power of that other 'me', that is surely what happened! 」

*Boom!*

Intense killing intent emanated from the Demon Dragon.

Within the fog, he was warming his entire body up in order to prepare to eliminate Gu Qing Shan once and for all.

Gu Qing Shan chuckled and replied: "As expected, someone who's working as a spy couldn't possibly be dumb— that's right, I had indeed obtained the power of a slumbering Demon Dragon"

「 Not only that, just a while ago, you've also killed an Azure Dragon 」 the Demon Dragon continued.

This time, it was Gu Qing Shan's turn to be surprised.

"Oh? You also know about this, and you still came to kill me by yourself?" he asked.

The Demon Dragon smirked and spoke full of sarcasm: 「 Don't act dumb, Gu Qing Shan. Wasn't it because you desired my Demon Dragon powers that you purposely led me here? 」

「 Between the two of us, the survivor will be able to thoroughly obtain the other party's power 」

「 As I said back at the Bramble Bird Kingdom, there is only one Demon Dragon in this reality! 」

「 There is only one individual who can use the Demon Dragon's bloodline ability to devour the power of living beings, and that is me! 」

Two figures abruptly flashed and turned into black shadows, vanishing where they stood.

In the blink of an eye, the two dragon-shaped clusters of black fog had traversed an extreme distance to crash into one another.

*Oom—*

Invisible shockwaves spread.

The fog of the River of Time was scattered by the power of their clash, blown away out of sight.

Their draconic shapes scattered.

The two figures flew back in opposite directions.

Gu Qing Shan was sent flying a few dozen meters and coughed up a bit of fresh blood.

While the Demon Dragon was only sent back two steps before regaining his stance.

He swung his fist to discard the blood on it.

「 The information I received said that you killed an Azure Dragon, but both the power of the Demon Dragon and Azure Dragon only amounted to this much, huh? 」 the Demon Dragon commented, a bit disappointed.

Gu Qing Shan looked at the Demon Dragon in disbelief.

Only to see that the Demon Dragon was wearing a yaksha mask.

The Wraith realm!

Indeed, the Demon Dragon was a spy of the Wraith realm who had laid in hiding for over a million years, up until today.

Compared to the slumbering Demon Dragon of the past, he had grown considerably stronger to an unbelievable degree!

The Demon Dragon's eyes were hidden behind the mask, standing absolutely still.

With the Demon Dragon as well as the reinforcement of the Wraith realm, he wasn't an opponent that could be arbitrarily defeated.

The Demon Dragon suddenly said: 「 Now that we're talking, Gu Qing Shan, I really have to thank your little scheme 」

“Cheh, you're using such an attack to thank me?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

The Demon Dragon shook his head and continued speaking from behind the mask:

「 I don't know why the God of Life hadn't come with us, but you had even managed to split me up with the Soul Shrieker; the level of scheming you've employed is truly worthy of praise 」

「 If you still carried [Order], then the one who killed you would not have been me, but the Soul Shrieker— as it must personally defeat you in order to finish the [Order] off, that is the covenant between it and our Wraith realm, one that I cannot go against 」

At this point, the Demon Dragon acted regretful and continued: 「 But Gu Qing Shan, you've let greed cloud over your eyes and forgot a certain thing 」

“What would that be?” Gu Qing Shan wiped the dried blood at the corner of his mouth and asked.

「 You've forgotten that schemes are useless in front of absolute might 」 the Demon Dragon casually replied.

Black fog once again manifested from his body, gradually morphed, and took the form of the black dragon from below.

His killing intent boiled.

He was ready to kill Gu Qing Shan with his next attack and steal the power of the two dragons from him!

Gu Qing Shan was still estimating the clash from before and muttered: “You are currently very strong indeed, but my power is only around 20-30% lower than yours”

The Demon Dragon smirked: 「 Even a difference of 10% is more than enough to decide victory and defeat, let alone 30%. Gu Qing Shan, you've outsmarted yourself; today I'm going to kill you and turn you into my power 」

Gu Qing Shan paused for a second.

“Hm... in front of absolute power, schemes are useless, I agree with that”

He slowly said.

As he did, an autumn-clear blue steel sword appeared from behind him and turned into a cold beauty in maid clothes.

Shannu.

She twirled her body and transformed into Gu Qing Shan.

“Gongzi, will I be able to turn into a dragon as well?” she asked with anticipation.

“Of course”

## **Chapter 1158**

The River of Time.

This was the stream of both time and history.

With every second, every event in history would occur at the same time interweaving the fate of countless living beings together. Entire eras would slowly unfold themselves in an orderly manner, slowly moving forward.

Everything was as it should be.

But at this very moment, three black dragons were fighting for their lives above the river.

「 Gu Qing Shan, you can't kill me! 」

While fleeing, the Demon Dragon was shouting.

—-he had assumed that he would triumph against Gu Qing Shan without fail, but never anticipated his sword to be able to exert the exact same power.

He was essentially fighting against two Demon Dragons and two Azure Dragons by himself!

Behind him, two black dragons were pursuing him without giving up.

One of them suddenly stopped.

Divine Skill, [Shadow Shift]!

Immediately, this dragon switched places with the Demon Dragon.

The other black dragon had been preparing for a while, so as soon as the Demon Dragon appeared, it instantly unleashed a huge mass of ashen white flame towards the Demon Dragon.

Before the Demon Dragon could react, he was completely engulfed in this ashen white flame and writhed in pain.

The Demon Dragon endured the insidious ashen white flames and rushed towards the River of Time below.

—-he was still trying to flee.

His opponents were a total of four dragons, how was he supposed to win!

Flee! Hurry up and flee!

No matter where to or when to, fleeing first was essential!

—-but matters did not unfold the way he wanted to.

After the first black dragon switched places with him, it immediately turned around and sped up.

Mid-flight, that black dragon's figure slowly started to overlap with a human-headed snake figure.

As this figure manifested it began to emanate an aura of desolation.

While the Demon Dragon was being burnt by the flame, this black dragon had already rushed straight at him!

Dragon bodies were physically tough, and even more so with an ultimate Soul Artifact like the Demon Dragon, so such a mutual crash wouldn't have done too much damage.

But this time, the situation was different.

Divine Skill, [Unbreakable Mountain Range]!

As the two dragon-shaped figures clashed—-—

*Boom!!!*

The Demon Dragon was knocked silly, unable to infer the direction while the other two black dragons completely didn't care to observe what they had done and activated the same spatial Divine Skill again——

[Shadow Shift]!

The black dragon who had just charged in at full strength abruptly vanished.

The flame-throwing black dragon replaced it, then transformed back into Shannu in front of the Demon Dragon.

Shannu clenched her fist, circulated her draconic powers, and unleashed a single strike.

[Skyfall]!

Behind Shannu not too far away, the other black dragon turned into Gu Qing Shan, wielding a sword in each hand as he used [Ground Shrink] to appear in front of the disoriented Demon Dragon.

His swords slashed consecutively!

——Gu Qing Shan and Shannu were perfectly weaving their attacks consecutively like the howling wind and showering rain, not giving the Demon Dragon even a single moment to breath.

The Demon Dragon returned to his human form and shouted: 「 WAI—— 」

A sword swung.

The sound of tens of thousands of minuscule strikes resounded from the Earth sword.

The Chao Yin sword was covered in a layer of frost.

Frost and flames perfectly interweaved to engulf the Demon Dragon.

All of the Demon Dragon's attacks were sealed, his body also frozen in ice.

The next strike——

The Asura Deific King's Skill, [Eclipse of Sun and Moon]!

The current Gu Qing Shan, having perfectly absorbed the duo dragon power as his own, had become overwhelmingly stronger.

Because of this, even before [Eclipse of Sun and Moon] was unleashed, numerous supernatural phenomena had already manifested around him.

A sun and moon manifested in the void of space, overlapping like they both were being eclipsed before being absorbed into Gu Qing Shan's body, then turning into a boundless sword will that converged as a single Mind Sword within his will.

The Demon Dragon couldn't move.

——before he could even utilize the power of his mask, he had already been backed into a corner.

He never thought that he would ever be beaten so badly.

Gu Qing Shan also didn't think that he had grown to this level and caliber.

—during his long years of cultivation and battle, it was very rare for him to forcefully overpower an opponent.

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However, in Heaven Pillar world, he had obtained the most advanced cultivation knowledge of numerous world fragments; then fully refined the power of the two dragons during the battle on Mount Sumeru.

He was also a sword cultivator.

Even if there was still a bit of a difference between his strength and the Demon Dragon, there was nothing for him to be afraid of in actual combat, not to mention he now had the aid of Shannu who had the exact same level of strength he did.

At a glance, the situation had already been decided.

But the final strike, [Eclipse of Sun and Moon], remained in his will, flickering in and out of existence without being unleashed.

Gu Qing Shan sensed that something was wrong.

*But now that things have gotten to this degree, could I let the Demon Dragon go?*

*Impossible.*

Shannu flew up, used the Six Paths Great Mountain sword clad in flowing lightning, and struck the Demon Dragon again.

[Dreamjolt]!

To make sure that nothing unexpected occurred, Shannu had placed another restraint on the Demon Dragon.

Gu Qing Shan's gaze became focused.

*This is a war of the 900 million World Layers as a whole, and I can't let the Demon Dragon go at this point.*

*Regardless of what consequences there might be, I'll deal with it after I kill him.*

The invisible Mind Sword manifested from his will to slash the Demon Dragon's neck.

The dragon's neck went flying!

...

At another location.

Where the Eternal Abyss originally was.

The Reality Gate.

As time passed, the Fate Corrosion here was slowly fading away.

The Wraith realm had already taken over this location.

Cang Wu Zhang's figure appeared from a teleportation formation.

He had arrived.

A wraith respectfully bowed to him and spoke: "Sir Cang, Commander Yu wished for you to come and see her"

Cang Wu Zhang appeared pondering: "Huh? I've only just arrived and she already can't wait to shame me?"

The other wraith said nothing and simply maintained his bowing posture, silently waiting.

Cang Wu Zhang replied: "Very well, right now she is a Wraith Might, while I'm merely a Wraith General. If I refuse to meet her, she would get to use that as an excuse. Lead the way!"

The wraith then quickly led Cang Wu Zhang through the gazes of numerous other wraiths, traversing across the camp to reach the very center.

The entire military camp was busy with various works, leaving only this place in silence.

Several Wraith Generals who had contributed greatly were sitting with both knees to the ground, completely silent without saying a single word.

Cang Wu Zhang walked in and glanced at the commander seat.

The woman standing there wore a black cloak with her back turned to everyone else, currently reading a scripture.

Cang Wu Zhang's lips curved into a slight sarcastic smirk before he looked for a place to slowly sit down.

A few moments later.

The woman finally closed the scripture, but still kept her back to them all as she spoke:

"Sir Cang, from your previous position of Wraith Might, how does it feel to be demoted to Wraith General like you are now?"

Cang Wu Zhang clenched his fist and stifled his emotions to reply: "I've troubled Commander Yu to ask me yourself, everything is just fine, I'm merely here on the orders of the Wraith Lord to eliminate—"

The woman cut him off and replied: "You may return"

Cang Wu Zhang froze.

He suddenly stood up with a scoffing grin and clasped his fist to the void of space: "Very well, then I'll return to report to the Wraith Lord that Might Yu had gone against his intentions"

The other Wraith Generals felt a chill down their backs.



If they hadn't been following this woman and understood perfectly what she was capable of, they would have stood up and followed Cang Wu Zhang to report her as well.

The will of the Wraith Lord cannot be disobeyed.

Even if this woman was far stronger than anyone here, even if she was the supreme commander of this campaign, she could absolutely still not go against the will of a Wraith Lord!

Anyone who dared to even hint at going against a Wraith Lord would meet a fate thousands of times worse than death.

While Cang Wu Zhang was about to leave, the woman's voice resounded:

"Who said I'm going against the orders of the Wraith Lord?"

"Cang Wu Zhang, hah, Cang Wu Zhang. Let me tell you exactly what's going on, that Huang Quan Devil King called Gu Qing Shan had already been killed by my prepared measures"

"How pitiful, you temporarily will not be able to return to the position of Wraith Might, having no choice but to stay under me and become one of my dogs"

Cang Wu Zhang's expression changed and exclaimed: "That's impossible!"

The woman didn't say a single word and simply displayed a mask in her palm for everyone to observe.

As Cang Wu Zhang turned back, he found that the mask depicted a colorful caterpillar clad in a golden glow.

"Thousand Demon Eroding Insect Hex! This is merely one of two masks in a pair, what does it have to do with the Huang Quan Devil King?"

The woman casually replied: "You've always been one of many schemes and immense luck, which allowed you to reach the rank of Wraith Might. But today, I'm going to show you that the Huang Quan Devil King that you failed to kill despite everything you did, isn't even going to hold up against a small trap that I happened to lay"

## **Chapter 1159**

The dragon head was sent flying!

But Gu Qing Shan didn't feel relieved, and instead felt an even heavier sense of risk.

His eyes gazed towards the River of Time, only to see a motionless, flowing stream without any abnormalities.

Other than Shannu and himself, there were no other living beings within this misty void.

His heart was beating faster and faster, the feeling of danger within his spirit sense grew increasingly stronger.

—-*where is the danger coming from?*

Gu Qing Shan looked around cautiously.

“Gongzi, the Demon Dragon’s body is about to fall” Shannu reminded him.

Gu Qing Shan regained his senses and turned to the dragon corpse.

*Indeed.*

*This is the Demon Dragon’s body, the third dragon I’ve killed.*

*He was no longer the slumbering Demon Dragon, nor the Abyssal Demon Dragon of the past; after several ten thousand years, he had absorbed significantly more power and surpassed both.*

*And he belonged to the Wraith realm.*

“As you said it yourself, it’s enough for there to be a single Demon Dragon in this reality...”

Gu Qing Shan glanced at the dragon head and whispered.

*—regardless of what kind of danger is approaching, the most crucial thing to do right now is to absorb his power!*

Clusters of dark fog manifested from Gu Qing Shan’s body one by one, all of which almost seemed to be sentient as they quickly sought out the Demon Dragon’s head and body, enveloping them.

Demon Dragon’s bloodline, activate!

This was the power of the Bygone Era human’s ultimate Soul Artifact, their greatest masterpiece!

Within the dark fog, the entire dragon’s corpse slowly disappeared.

The Demon Dragon was assimilated into the dark fog, transforming into a deeper shade of black— as its power was being converted.

“Come”

Gu Qing Shan calmly declared.

The dark fog swiftly returned to his body.

The overwhelming and excessive power of the Demon Dragon directly struck his Thought Sea, his soul, his body, causing the pain of being dismembered by a thousand blades.

“Argh...”

Gu Qing Shan uttered a short grunt as he silently endured this pain.

*—compared to how he absorbed the duo dragon power from before, this was nothing.*

*As soon as I finish this absorption, my strength will further increase by a large leap!*

While Gu Qing Shan was thinking that, he suddenly put his hand up to his nose.

Blood.

His hand was soaked in blood.

Gu Qing Shan immediately released his inner sight to observe himself.

Only to see his eyes, mouth, nose, and ears were all bleeding, his spirit energy was so chaotic that it was causing his body to collapse.

A sharp voice resounded in his Thought Sea:

「 I've been waiting for this moment... what a decent body, it will soon be mine...」

Very strangely, another consciousness appeared in his head.

“Who are you!?” Gu Qing Shan shouted.

The other voice mocked him: 「 You're already going to die, no need to know who I am 」

Gu Qing Shan felt heavy.

*Who would've thought that the Demon Dragon's body was booby-trapped!*

*Even though I was already cautious, I still fell for it.*

Lines of glowing text appeared on the War God UI:

[While you are converting the Demon Dragon power as your own, a type of insect parasite that thrives within the essence of energy had entered your body]

[This is one of the toughest hex insects]

[If you do not want to be consumed by it, you must quickly come up with a solution]

Skimming through it all, Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but gasp.

*What a strange and unusual means that cannot be defended against!*

*The Demon Dragon's bloodline ability was supposed to be something that only the Demon Dragon and I know about.*

*But now, someone managed to take advantage of the Demon Dragon's death to indirectly attack me.*

*It seems someone had already read through all of the Demon Dragon's memories and predicted all of this beforehand.*

*It must be a cruel and cold individual, hiding within the unknown, acting covertly without any warnings to kill me right as the Demon Dragon lost his life.*

*—-if I fell victim to this, even if I were vastly stronger, I would most likely be killed and have all of my powers absorbed.*

With that in mind, Gu Qing Shan stopped hesitating as his body shifted.

He had turned into a big orange cat!

[Embodiment of Evil Suppressor: While in the 'Mountain of Orange' state, all powers that you absorb from outside will be quickly converted into your own powers]

The ability to grow stronger just by eating.

—[Mountain of Orange]!

Immediately, new lines of glowing text appeared on the War God UI:

[To consume or be consumed, this is a question of life and death]

[If you are willing to expend a certain amount of Soul Points, 'Orange of Mountain' will become stronger and have a higher chance to completely devour that hex insect]

Gu Qing Shan answered without hesitation:

"I'll expend the Soul Points!"

An invisible gust of wind drifted around his body and quickly disappeared into it.

Several thousand Soul Points were deducted at once.

—*so it only took a few thousand!*

Gu Qing Shan immediately became relaxed.

[Orange of Mountain] had been reinforced!

At this point, Shannu finally noticed something was wrong and worriedly asked: "Gongzi, are you ok?"

The orange cat shook his head and coldly replied: "Meow meow meow meow meow, meow meow meow, meow meow meow meow!"

(Some guy is trying to devour me, so now I'm going to see who exactly is devouring who!)

Shannu was about to say something when the orange cat suddenly bulged out both eyes, then all the hair on his body stood up trembling.

Shannu's heart jumped as she hurriedly asked: "Gongzi, what's the matter?"

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The orange cat looked at her, then looked down at the River of Time below.

"Meow meow! Meow meow meow!"

(There's no time, we need to go now!)

...

A few minutes later.

Some unknown world.

The orange cat was sitting on top of a toilet bowl, one paw clutching his belly while the other paw holding onto a roll of toilet paper, his body occasionally shivered.

*Pffff— pehhhhh!*

The orange cat was violently expelling indigestible matters from his stomach.

His tail lifted up to pull the manual flushing handle.

*Shaa! Shuu!*

The toilet's flushing system was extremely good, as it was immediately cleaned out.

The orange cat finally felt a bit better.

He sighed helplessly and glanced at the glowing UI in front of his eyes.

[Your Mahesvara Thaumaturgy had perfectly evolved]

[Your Evil Suppressor powers were originally able to devour all things]

[As you've used Soul Points to reinforce 'Mountain of Orange']

[—you've consumed and digested the Thousand Demon Eroding Insect Hex]

With a light flicker, the lines of glowing text changed:

[Attention]

[As this hex insect had absorbed a lot of unclean and unrelated powers, it is causing indigestion in your orange belly]

[You must completely expel all unclean substances before you complete this meal]

[If you stop half-way through, the residual powers could possibly turn you into an extremely nauseating entity]

[You have been warned]

The orange cat rubbed his own belly, clearly dejected.

All of a sudden—

The unwell sensation from earlier came again!

The orange cat hurriedly sat up neatly and prepared—

...

On the other side.

The Reality Gate.

The Wraith realm military camp.

Cang Wu Zhang observed the mask on the woman's face and felt his heart sinking.

The Thousand Demon Eroding Insect Hex.

This hex consisted of a pair of masks.

The main hex insect will hide within the body of a living being, waiting until that living being is fully consumed to trigger and devour everything of the predator in return.

The sub hex insect was the mask in that woman's hand, capable of restructuring the consumed power anew, creating new hex insects with the corresponding powers.

It was extremely disgusting.

But it had never failed.

Cang Wu Zhang looked down, clearly unable to contain his rage.

*The Wraith Lord had granted me a mission, saying that as long as I can kill the Huang Quan Devil King, I'd be able to regain my former Wraith Might position.*

*— but if this mission was completed by another person before I can, it would take an extremely long time before I can find such a chance again.*

*I would have no choice but to follow Yu's orders and let her boss me around as she pleased.*

*Damn it!*

Cang Wu Zhang turned to the other Wraith Generals and acted calm: "Commander Might Yu, from what I understand, the Demon Dragon was your direct subordinate. Aren't you afraid of your other subordinates from feeling cold? Discarding him by way of sacrificing him for a hex insect like that?"

These were words that struck at the heart.

The other Wraith Generals quickly lowered their heads.

The black-cloaked woman remained with her back to everyone and casually replied: "Cang Wu Zhang, you've only just arrived at the frontlines and you're already inciting my men, ruining our unity; what a talented individual you are"

Cang Wu Zhang scoffed: "I'm merely stating the truth"

The black-cloaked woman's voice became cold: "If your subordinate spent over ten thousand years and still couldn't accomplish the mission you've given them, I'm sure your response would be even crueler than mine"

"A mission? I'd like to know; what mission would cause you to not reward Demon Dragon for his ten thousand years<sup>1</sup> of loyalty and instead killed him like this?" Cang Wu Zhang replied.

The black-cloaked woman paused briefly before uttering the answer:

"The twin swords Heaven and Earth"

Cang Wu Zhang froze, then slowly shut his mouth.

Seeing that he had nothing else to say, the black-cloaked woman chuckled.

She then said: "What use is keeping such useless waste by my side? I'm merely recycling waste— using waste to kill waste, for another piece of waste to see"

Cang Wu Zhang lowered his head, clenching his teeth so hard that blood was leaking from the corners of his mouth.

*How dare she!*

*This woman, how dare she call me waste in front of everyone, I will definitely kill her!*

*I will kill her!*

While he was thinking that, a sudden and clear 'crack' could be heard.

Everyone turned to look.

The mask in the black-cloaked woman's hand abruptly shattered and crumbled into dust, fading into the void of space with a 'poof'.

Silence.

No one dared to say a single word.

"Ahahaha, waste? Commander Yu, it seems that your means weren't anything special after all!"

Cang Wu Zhang manically laughed.

— the Huang Quan Devil King hadn't died!

Cang Wu Zhang stood straight up and left.

*My mission is to kill the Huang Quan Devil King, this was a direct order from the Wraith Lord himself.*

*And I will be completing this mission!*

*Not even you, commander Yu, has a reason to stop me now!*

## **Chapter 1160**

Cang Wu Zhang left without turning back.

The wraiths in the room remained with their heads down, not having the courage to say a single word.

One of them was a Wraith Might, while the other used to be a Wraith Might.

Neither of them were people they could arbitrarily offend, and now that their conflict had been pushed into the open, who knows what would occur next?

In such a situation, how could any Wraith General dare speak up?

Remaining in her seat, the black-cloaked woman placed the book in her hand onto the table.

"You're all dismissed, wait outside"

She curtly ordered.

"Understood" the wraiths hurriedly stood up, before bowing and dismissing themselves

The woman sat still, pondering for a while.

She remained motionless like a wax statue for a long time before standing up and making her way to the back of the audience hall.

This private room was even bigger than the audience hall in front, and much more vacant, with only a single wraith statue being worshipped here.

The black-cloaked woman raised an incense stick with both hands, placing it into the incense pot, then knelt down on one knee in front of the statue.

A few moments later.

The incense stick began burning by itself, exuding a faint mist.

The entire wraith statue seemed to become considerably more life-like as it gazed down at the woman.

As she saw the incense being burnt, the woman prostrated to the statue and spoke: "Your subordinate greets you, Wraith Lord"

An aloof and curt voice responded from the statue:

[What is it?]

The black-cloaked woman replied: "I have failed"

The voice paused briefly before spitting out a single word: [Speak]

The black-cloaked woman explained: "I used the Thousand Demon Eroding Insect Hex, but the Huang Quan Devil King completely destroyed it"

The statue questioned: [Your hex was well-selected; how did you fail? Did the Huang Quan Devil King not fall for it?]

"I used it on the Demon Dragon, the Huang Quan Devil King fell for it, but he did not die" the black-cloaked woman replied.

The wraith statue remained silent for a moment before muttering: [So even after the Demon Dragon's life was expended, he still wasn't killed...]

The black-cloaked woman bowed down and didn't respond.

The wraith statue gradually spoke up again: [With your original plan, this would have killed the Demon Dragon, allowed us to retrieve both his and the Huang Quan Devil King's powers as new hex insects, while also resolving the mission I gave you to have Cang Wu Zhang meticulously trained under you for a while... this was a perfect plan that would accomplish three goals at once, but regrettably, the Huang Quan Devil King was more capable than you had anticipated]

The black-cloaked woman replied: "This subordinate made a mistake; she awaits the Wraith Lord's punishment"

The statue replied: [You are not to blame, in truth, that Huang Quan Devil King's capabilities were also above my anticipation]

For a split second, the black-cloaked woman's face displayed a hint of surprise.



The three Wraith Lords were the rulers of the Wraith realm, they held the absolute right to kill in their hands, never once repeated themselves, and yet one of them had openly admitted his mistake in front of her.

This was unprecedented.

The voice seemed to hold some rarely displayed emotions unbefitting of the Wraith Lord as it continued: [Within the infinite worlds, numerous mighty and talented individuals had participated within this grand war, vying for the right to survive within the Apocalypse; it is completely reasonable for us to occasionally run into a few roadblocks along the way]

[I do not care about the Huang Quan Devil King, because death would be his only ending]

The wraith statue paused swiftly before continuing: [Go, Yu, watch over Wu Zhang for me. Do everything in your power to ensure his safety, even if you have to utilize more people]

The black-cloaked woman hesitantly said: “Understood, sir, but our mission here...”

The wraith statue replied: [That is no matter, the three of us will soon arrive at the front lines]

The black-cloaked woman trembled and whispered: “Then, sir Wraith Lords will personally enter the battlefield?”

The wraith statue replied in a low voice: [Indeed, the Eternal Abyss will soon fall]

The black-cloaked woman commented with delight: “So it turns out that the Eternal Abyss could no longer endure it”

[That is so] the wraith statue replied, [I originally wanted Wu Zhang to be trained under your guidance for a while, but now that the Eternal Abyss is about to be conquered by us, it would probably be best to have him be reinstated as a Wraith Might]

“Yes!” the black-cloaked woman replied.

The wraith statue ordered: [Do it personally, bring as many men as you think are sufficient, cripple that Huang Quan Devil King and leave his life for Wu Zhang to kill]

“As you wish” the black-cloaked woman answered.

[Return with the twin swords Heaven and Earth, and this contribution shall be accounted to you]

After stating that, the wraith statue returned to normal.

The black-cloaked woman waited for a while longer before standing up to leave.

Her black cloak suddenly fell to the ground, revealing the snow-white bare skin beneath.

A black armored bodysuit appeared over her body.

Followed by a full set of black armor that exuded the deep determination to kill.

She pushed the gate of the audience hall and declared to the generals waiting outside: “Relay my orders”

The generals swiftly knelt down and shouted in response: "This humble general awaits your order"

The black-cloaked woman's expression was blank as she curtly declared: "All troops move out; we shall head to the 900 million World Layers"

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A general doubtfully asked: "Ma'am, what are we heading there for?"

The black-cloaked woman glanced at him briefly before replying: "The war is about to be over, but the Eternal Abyss' greatest Divine Artifact is still lingering outside, we shall retrieve and offer it up to the Wraith Lord"

"Yes, ma'am!"

...

A certain point in the past.

A strange world.

The orange cat was sitting on top of a red brick house.

Lines of glowing text appeared in front of his eyes:

[The Thousand Demon Eroding Insect Hex had been fully absorbed]

[You will now begin to absorb the Demon Dragon's power]

[Attention! Attention!]

[The Demon Dragon's soul remains within his power without leaving, would you like to consume his soul to convert into your Soul Points?]

The orange cat's eyes flickered.

After some pondering, he shook his head.

Even without the War God UI's reminder, he could already sense the other party's soul.

*Strange...*

*I've clearly let his soul go, so why hasn't he left?*

The orange cat closed his eyes and entered his Thought Sea.

A muscular man with a pair of horns on top of his head stood lingering at the edge of his Thought Sea, not moving forward or retreating.

He simply stood there with his hands behind his back, as if waiting for something.

The Demon Dragon.

Gu Qing Shan appeared and stood in front of him.

“Why haven’t you left? Still feeling attached to your powers?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

The Demon Dragon replied: 「 As a wandering soul, only within your Thought Sea would I be able to say a few things to you 」

“Oh? Now what did you want to tell me?” Gu Qing Shan questioned.

The Demon Dragon said: 「 Before my death, I actually still had plenty of means to risk my life against yours, which could have at least caused you to be wounded, but I discovered the existence of that hex insect 」

His eyes peered into the void, completely losing focus.

「 That hex insect couldn’t even wait to take over my body, like a pawn that had been set up or a puppet to be controlled 」

「 I immediately understood everything 」

Gu Qing Shan frowned and continued: “Being stabbed in the back by your own allies, that truly would cause one’s heart to turn cold”

The Demon Dragon couldn’t help but question: 「 I have one final doubt—— that Thaumaturgy of yours could clearly devour my everything, so why did you not consume my soul? 」

Gu Qing Shan replied: “Souls aren’t part of my cooking ingredients”

The Demon Dragon questioned further: 「 Aren’t you afraid that I would return again? 」

Gu Qing Shan answered: “I can kill you once today, and I can kill you an infinite amount of times later on”

The Demon Dragon laughed self-deprecatingly: 「 So that was how it was. How ironic, the person behind me wishes for me to be devoured whole, while my enemy spared my soul 」

Gu Qing Shan casually said: “No need to feel grateful towards me, because I’ve already killed countless souls. I merely feel that this strength was something you’ve laboriously accumulated over time and that your work ethics was personally commendable; since I’m taking everything you have, I should at least leave you something as compensation, that is my principle of transaction”

“But since you’re already dead, and I have nothing else to give you, so I’d at least leave your soul with a way to reincarnate”

The Demon Dragon silently listened and paused for a long time.

「 Gu Qing Shan, I’ve been imprisoned in the Demon Dragon’s body and walked in the darkness for my entire life, I’ve already forgotten how it feels to be a human 」

「 For over ten thousand years, no one had regarded me as a human 」

「 I gave my everything, only to end up this way 」

「 After giving it a lot of thought, before I leave, I want to ask you to do something 」

Gu Qing Shan chuckled and put up his hand: “Wait a minute, regardless of what you’re asking, I won’t necessarily agree right away”

「 Why not? 」 the Demon Dragon narrowed his eyes and questioned.

“As you know, I’m recently very busy. The fate of the 900 million World Layers is about to be decided; [Order] will also need to be evolved very soon; I will also need to consider how to deal with [Chaos]; and since I’m also the ally of the Abyss, having received help from it so many times, I’ll have to help it in the war; and then I’ve also promised Lin to take her to the Reality Gate, there simply are too many things for me to do” Gu Qing Shan replied.

The Demon Dragon silently listened and nodded: 「 Indeed you’re a very busy person 」

Gu Qing Shan pondered: “How about this, you can first tell me what you want to be done; after everything is over with, I’ll have the time to travel the infinite worlds and witness things and meet people I’ve never seen before. At that time, if your request wouldn’t harm anyone, I’ll give you a hand and accomplish it”

“This is the least bit of respect I’m willing you pay you as an enemy”

Gu Qing Shan thought a bit, then added: “I hope that after I accomplish your final request, you’ll be able to live properly in your next life; don’t be a spy again, not only is it a tough job, the treatment is also terrible”

“Ah right, don’t try and come to be for revenge, I actually don’t like to kill people too much”

The Demon Dragon observed Gu Qing Shan for a long while before speaking: 「 You want to retire? That’s a nice thought, unfortunately...」

“Unfortunately what?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

「 The Eternal Abyss is going to be destroyed today 」

## **Chapter 1161**

“The Eternal Abyss... is going to be destroyed today?” Gu Qing Shan repeated.

「 Correct 」 the Demon Dragon replied.

Gu Qing Shan just looked at him without answering.

The Demon Dragon appeared nostalgic, then continued: 「 Countless years ago, I was born in the Wraith realm, hailed as the one-in-a-million-year genius in my youth. After a few hundred years of hard work, due to my talents and my exceptional adaptability to Guise Hexes, I became the center of all attention. Some had even claimed that in a few thousand years, I would have become the fourth Wraith Lord 」

「 And that was the beginning of my disaster 」

「 At that time, the Wraith Lord came to me, saying that if I only accomplish a certain mission, he would reward me with endless resources and put all his efforts in helping me break through, thus soon accomplishing my dreams 」

“And then what?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

The Demon Dragon lowered his head, displayed a self-deprecating smile, and replied: 「 And then... I acted as the mission directed. I became the spirit of the Demon Dragon, destroyed the Bygone Era human’s way of survival from inside, forced them to leave, then competed against you for the twin swords Heaven and Earth, up until today 」

「 I endured that exceedingly long and torturous period of time, waiting for the day when the Wraith realm finally enter the space vortex, only to be immediately set up with a hex insect as bait to die in your hands 」

「 I finally understood 」

「 ——as the brightest genius of the Wraith realm, my final value is to be able to use my body and soul to kill an enemy of the Wraith Lord’s son 」

The Demon Dragon’s tone was cold and aloof as if narrating something completely unrelated to himself.

Gu Qing Shan sighed again, unable to help himself shaking his head.

*Considering both talents and mental fortitude, the Demon Dragon was clearly excellent, but his life was as terrible as can be.*

Gu Qing Shan had no words to console him.

The Demon Dragon looked at Gu Qing Shan and muttered in a low voice: 「 Everything Cang Wu Zhang owns is the best of the best, including the subordination of the Azure Dragon and his Guise Hex. Originally, with his strength, he would never have been qualified to touch any of them, nor was he ever worthy of his title as Wraith Might 」

「 Gu Qing Shan, it was unimaginable that you actually managed to win against him once, but you had better pray that you never run into him again after this 」

“Would his old man come for me personally or something?” Gu Qing Shan narrowed his eyes and asked.

「 He might not necessarily come for you personally, but would definitely use irresistible force to eliminate you once and for all 」 the Demon Dragon replied.

The Demon Dragon continued to observe Gu Qing Shan for a while before continuing: 「 After absorbing my powers, you will have gained the power of three dragons, which should be equivalent to a real Wraith Might 」

「 But you should keep this well in mind: At the Wraith realm, just the Wraith Might who have an army to command already number in the dozens. If any of them came after you with their armies, you would only end up dead in battle without any possibility of escapes 」

While talking, the Demon Dragon's figure slowly became faint.

The Demon Dragon and Gu Qing Shan exchanged glances.

「 I don't have much time left, so I need to find a new body—— 」

Saying so, the Demon Dragon clasped his hands together and formed a strange hand seal.

「 Lend me a few Soul Points, I need to perform a certain technique 」

Gu Qing Shan wasn't afraid of him pulling any tricks, so he transferred a bit of his Soul Points over through his thought.

Having these Soul Points, the Demon Dragon's hand seal was activated.

An invisible power fluctuation began to spread.

Gu Qing Shan didn't notice anything initially, but then suddenly changed his expression.

He took out the three coins.

The three coins quickly cracked and crumbled into tiny beads of sand, flowing away from his hand.

“You destroyed my three coins?” Gu Qing Shan questioned in a low voice.

The Demon Dragon swung his hand.

Three other coins suddenly flew away from his soul towards Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan caught them.

These three coins were completely different from the ones he obtained before.

While they were in Gu Qing Shan's hand, they lightly vibrated towards the Demon Dragon, as if bidding him goodbye.

*The coins were sentient!*

A few lines of glowing text appeared on the War God UI:

[Space-Time Coins]

[Note: You already know the power they possess, but not their origin]

[Note: These are the true Space-Time Coins, within the space vortex, only they are the genuine articles!]

Gu Qing Shan looked at the coins then at Demon Dragon, slowly realizing something.

The Demon Dragon looked at the three coins, then exhaustedly said: 「 In the void, there were a total of 5 treasures of unbelievable power 」

「 The Inner Plane's Book of Prophesized Destiny; the Eternal Abyss' twin swords Heaven and Earth; as well as the Space-Time Coins of unknown origin; each of them, a treasure of the same level 」

「 The Space-Time Coins were a treasure that the Bygone Era humans happened to obtain after they entered the space vortex 」

「 In the Bygone Era, those humans once exploited the powers of these coins, but they do not know that the true articles were actually in my possession, while all the copies were forged by me, then leaked to them through hidden means 」

「 The fake coins will completely crumble after a few uses 」

Gu Qing Shan asked: “Then, those who used the fake coins would be trapped within the era they travelled to?”

「 No, they would draw the attention of the monsters within the River of Time and be devoured 」

「 Just now, I activated a secret art to destroy all the fake copies 」

「 In every world, the only coins left are the three genuine articles in your hands—— since I’m already dead, I won’t be able to take them with me, so I might as well give them to you 」

The Demon Dragon’s body slowly faded away into the void of space.

「 Remember this 」

He finally said.

「 I did not help you, Gu Qing Shan, I merely hope that you would carry my grudge with you and massacre those high-and-mighty Wraith Lords where they stand 」

「 Although that is next to impossible, this is still my scorn towards the fate of my past 」

「 Consider it the price you have to pay for obtaining the three Space-Time Coins from me—— 」

「 That, is my entrustment to you 」

As he said that.

The Demon Dragon’s figure prepared to leave.

“Wait a minute!” Gu Qing Shan hurriedly called out.

「 I’ve already given the Space-Time Coins to you, what else do you want? 」 the Demon Dragon turned around and asked.

“How about you stay within my Thought Sea for now? When I return to my original world, I’ll help you reincarnate and do it all again”

Gu Qing Shan added: “I’ll make sure to be responsible for all of your cultivation resources. Don’t worry, unlike the Wraith Lords, I can keep my words”

The Demon Dragon grinned and replied: 「 Reincarnation means that I’ll forget the past. I will never forget what I had gone through, never again would I be a talented fool to be taken advantage of by others 」

His figure vanished and left Gu Qing Shan's Thought Sea.

The orange cat abruptly opened his eyes while observing the soul's movement, he also scanned through the thousand-mile-distance to observe this world's situation.

Very quickly, the orange cat gained an initial impression of this world.

—this was an obsolete Technological-type world.

The so-called Mechs were still only at the very first stage of research.

People were still obsessed with using their phones.

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Due to the existence of nuclear weapons, most wars were fought locally, with smaller countries fighting as representatives of bigger ones.

Air pollution was quite serious.

Clean energy research still hadn't reached a breakthrough-level advancement.

The world as a whole was still in a developing state.

*The Demon Dragon... is trying to live his life in a world like this?*

While the orange cat was pondering that, the Demon Dragon's soul had reached a certain street, hesitant to make his choice.

On one side of the road was a large hospital.

A woman was going through labor at this very moment.

Her family members were all gathered outside, tensely waiting for the baby to be born.

The Demon Dragon stood silently outside the window for a while.

The orange cat had also arrived, sat still on top of a tall building as he silently observed this.

After a lot of hesitation, the Demon Dragon suddenly turned and left.

He left the hospital and headed to the other side of the road.

The slums.

He flew towards a dirty small alleyway and stopped at the most secluded corner of it.

Next to a trash heap, a 5-6 years old boy laid on the ground, his body already cold.

Even in death, he was still trying to dig for scraps within the trash.

At a glance, this boy might have died from starvation, or gotten sick from eating something bad and died.

The Demon Dragon observed the boy's body.



Several people walked past the boy.

After a long while.

No one paid any attention to this corpse.

After all, these were the slums, and such things weren't uncommon.

Perhaps, it wouldn't be until the next morning for someone to come take care of the trash and clean up this body.

The Demon Dragon no longer hesitated as his soul descended.

The boy slowly opened his eyes.

He laid flat to the ground, coughing without end.

After a long while, the boy barely managed to stop himself from coughing and stood back up.

"Ah, such a weak body this is..."

The young boy spoke some self-deprecating words unfit for his age and struggled to stand.

From above, snowflakes began to fall.

The frigid gusts of wind swept past the alleyway.

More and more people were gathering around the alleyway due to the darkening sky. Even these poor people had a place to return to for the night.

"Cheh, unwanted cur, and here I thought you were already dead earlier"

Some spit landed on him.

Some random guy walked past, cursed at him, then left without a care.

The boy stopped.

He didn't hold any emotions, merely a cold look in his eyes.

He had already endured matters hundreds and thousands of times worse than this, so that insignificant matter earlier wouldn't rouse even a fluctuation in his mind.

But soon, he was unable to walk anymore.

After a bit of pondering, he leaned his body on the wall and slowly pulled himself along.

Before night completely fell, he had to find somewhere to stay warm, otherwise, tonight would be extremely tough.

Survive.

This was the first lesson he had to learn in this new life.

...

The top of the building.

The orange cat silently observed this.

“Gongzi, look at him, he clearly could have——”

“He was most likely not used to something like familial love, after all, it had been too long for him”

“Was that why he chose a corpse?”

“... Hm... having been a spy for so long, I suppose it had become almost impossible for him to trust anyone else...”

...

The boy sat down in a secluded corner.

He had found a particularly big piece of plastic waste, which was just enough to shield him against the cold wind tonight.

*Let's just hope the snow won't be too great tonight, otherwise things would become very troublesome.*

The boy leaned on the wall, silently sat still, and prepared to endure this frigid wind.

The countless cultivation scriptures of the past appeared in his mind.

Regretfully, this body was still too weak, and he was currently sick, so he couldn't do anything about it at all.

*If only I had something to eat...*

Another gust of cold wind blew past.

The boy lowered his head and curled his body up.

Suddenly.

He saw a small shadow.

It was an orange cat.

The orange cat carried a basket in its mouth as it silently walked up to him.

There was a warm bottle of milk and some pieces of bread in the basket.

The orange cat put the basket down, meowed a single time, then sat up and stayed still.

The boy glanced at the orange cat with a cold gaze.

The orange cat stared at the boy, then lightly pushed the basket with its paw.

A few moments later.

The boy finally reached his hand out to take the milk.

“Tsk, how meddlesome”

He complained with a displeased tone before turning away.

## **Chapter 1162**

A frigid snowy night.

The sun of a new day slowly rose.

The entire world was immersed in a crimson red hue.

On the roof of a skyscraper, a certain orange cat sat on the edge of the building focused on observing the scene below.

Behind him, an autumn clear blue steel sword hung in mid-air.

“Gongzi...” Shannu’s voice resounded in the orange cat’s Thought Sea.

“Hm?”

“Wouldn’t it be bad if we stay here like this without leaving?”

“What do you mean?”

“Right now, Barry is stalling the Soul Shrieker, but with how strong the Soul Shrieker is, Barry might not be able to endure for a long time” Shannu was worried.

The orange cat yawned, then couldn’t help but lick his front paw.

*—wait, I’m not a real cat, why do I have to do this?*

The orange cat awkwardly put his paw down and told Shannu: “I entrusted the [Order] to him in order to split the Demon Dragon and Soul Shrieker up, his ability is another layer of protection, but he doesn’t actually need to fight the Soul Shrieker”

“Huh? Gongzi, I don’t understand” Shannu said with clear confusion.

The orange cat didn’t turn around and simply asked: “Shannu, if we return to the battlefield, what point in time do you think I’ll travel to?”

“Of course you would—”

Shannu was about to answer, but then realized.

*That’s right...*

*Gongzi would only need to return to that exact moment in time before Barry and Soul Shrieker began their battle.*

*At that point in the timeline, the Demon Dragon had already left with Gongzi, while the Soul Shrieker remained by itself.*

*From the perspective of Barry and the rest, Gu Qing Shan had suddenly fled and then suddenly returned.*

*But the Demon Dragon could no longer return to that point in time.*

*That is truly...*

“So that’s how it was” Shannu smiled with assurance, “That’s why gongzi can remain here and leisurely absorb the Demon Dragon’s power, after all once it has been converted into your own, it still wouldn’t be too late to return to the moment of the Spire’s destruction”

While observing the entire city, the orange cat’s gaze landed into that secluded alleyway.

“Other than absorbing his power, there is something else that I’m not done with...” he muttered in a low voice.

“There was something else?” Shannu asked in surprise.

Gu Qing Shan retracted his inner sight and shifted his attention to his Thought Sea.

The three Space-Time Coins were hovering in his Thought Sea.

They were giving off a faint vibrating noise as if asking for something.

—although the War God UI had briefly stated the three coins’ usage, there were no specific descriptions of their abilities.

A Divine Armament must inform the user of its own abilities on its own accord for them to fully exert their powers.

The Six Paths Great Mountain sword was this way, so were the twin swords Heaven and Earth.

Which meant that the three coins still hadn’t fully accepted Gu Qing Shan.

And just now, they had requested something of him—

[This world is a bit too obsolete, please provide him with a bit of necessary aid]

*Necessary aid...*

The orange cat narrowed his eyes and turned his gaze to the dirty small alleyway, a few thousand meters away.

A young boy had just finished eating in order to replenish himself, then hid in a corner of the wall with his eyes closed, circulating his energy.

*In truth, with Demon Dragon’s mental fortitude and strength, he would very quickly obtain the first burst of power and leap above the realm of ordinary people.*

*But the three coins were still anxious.*

*A person like Demon Dragon was recognized by the three coins to this degree, so much that they insist on supporting him even after he had discarded them, which is quite interesting.*

The orange cat fell into thought.

*Then, what else should I do to help him?*

The orange cat looked up and expanded his inner sight to observe this entire world.

*Being obsolete... isn't a huge issue.*

*The foundational problem of this world is that it doesn't have any traces of supernatural powers.*

*In this world, humanity chose to develop their technology because they had no other choice, and only science would be able to help human civilization in growing.*

*That's a bit troublesome...*

*Even someone like Demon Dragon would require a very long process to eventually reach his peak potential in a world like this.*

The orange cat pondered, then took a stance where he sat, slightly moving his lower body a bit.

*Dance!*

After a few moments, the entire world vanished from his sight, while a mass of gloomy light manifested in front of him.

—the will of this world had arrived.

Whispers resounded from the wind, seemingly explaining something to the orange cat.

Seriously listening to it, the orange cat's expression turned heavy.

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*So there was a reason for the three coins' anxiety.*

Demon Dragon would find it next to impossible to surpass this world's limit of strength.

Because in the distant past, too much of this world's Origin power had already been spent, it is now unable to create any supernatural force anymore.

—in truth, the resource of every world was limited.

If a civilization only cared to collect and harvest the world's resources to the point of openly polluting the sky, sea, and land; and yet does not consider how to recycle and nourish the world, then the other living beings within the world would soon become extinct, with all of the world's Origin being used up.

—this world would slowly fall to ruin due to the civilization's blind greed, then eventually destroyed because of it.

The orange cat pondered a bit, then suddenly arched his back and leapt down.

He directly landed in the small alleyway and in front of the boy's face.

"What is it?"

The boy opened his eyes and curtly asked.

The orange cat pointed at the boy, then meowed to the gloomy light in the void of space.

The gloomy light swiftly entered the boy's body.

The boy's complexion instantly became a healthy pink with strength flowing all over his body, as if the sickened state he was in earlier was an illusion.

The boy's expression changed: "This is the world's Origin power! How are you able to utilize such power— wait, why is the will of the world listening to you!?"

Gu Qing Shan's voice resounded in his ears: "It's merely a transaction, no need to feel any pressure, you will soon obtain this world's favor"

"Favor?"

"Indeed, you will soon escape from the shackles of this body, no longer bound by the common rules of this world. The will of the world would focus its effort to help you, allowing you to quickly improve your cultivation and return to your previous self"

The boy didn't appear glad and instead questioned with an immature voice: "Then, what is the price I need to pay?"

Gu Qing Shan replied: "This world is heading towards ruin. During the process of your gradual growth, you need to try and maintain the eco-balance, teach this civilization more advanced and developed knowledge to relieve them of their over-reliance on resources. At the same time, this will aid the recuperation of this world's Origin power, once again regaining its previous state, or perhaps even evolving to a higher level"

The boy silently sensed the will of the world, paused a bit, then replied: "It's a very fair transaction, I accept. Then, to what degree would this transaction be considered complete?"

Countless gusts of faint wind drifted around him and the orange cat's ears, giving its answer.

The orange cat nodded.

The boy also nodded.

Seeing that the matter was resolved, the orange sent his voice again: "I'm leaving"

The boy looked at the orange cat again and replied: "We will meet again"

This implied a lot, so the orange cat couldn't help but smile when hearing it.

At the same time, the three coins in the orange cat's Thought Sea were giving off the sound of happy vibrations.

They were very pleased with Gu Qing Shan's arrangement.

*Good, then this issue is resolved.*

The orange cat nodded at the boy again before reaching his claw out to rip open the void of space,

The world split apart to reveal the dark space vortex.

The orange cat strutted inside.

A few moments later.

The void of space returned to normal.

The boy sat still, feeling inexhaustible strength flowing through his body.

The entire world became lively in his vision.

All of a sudden, a huge commotion was heard all over the alleyway.

A limousine had parked outside the alleyway.

Dozens of experienced men in black suits and sunglasses stepped out from the vehicle.

Followed by a grey-haired old man.

He walked up to the boy, slowly crouched down, and sighed: "The last heir of our great clan, despite being barely five years old, he managed to have escaped while being fully tied up, then hid himself within these slums without being discovered by anyone"

"Grandfather had seen the hope of our clan from you"

He took the boy's hand and lifted him up.

"It's alright now, my grandchild, do not worry. Those who dared to harm you have already received their just deserved, grandfather guarantees you that such things will never occur again"

During the entire process, Demon Dragon was completely stunned.

*What's going on here?*

*The world's favor?*

Without having too much time to think, the old man had already secured him onto a seat at the back of the limousine.

The old man observed him and asked: "Were you bullied? Or faced a lot of hardships?"

The boy casually replied: "It's all nothing now"

The old man froze, then suddenly laughed out loud.

"Go, we're going home!"

The vehicle was started up.

The limousine left this alleyway.

Sitting in the warm and comfortable vehicle, the boy silently pondered his issues.

At some point, he muttered: "So, I'll have to let the... spirit energy... of this world recover?"

## **Chapter 1163**

Wraith realm.

The Wraith Temple, also known as the Temple of Worship, was the center of the Wraith realm's authority system.

Deep inside the temple, within the grandest hall, stood three wraith statues.

There was an incense pot around the size of a bowl in front of each statue.

Green smoke drifted from each of them that filled the entire hall.

Countless screams of pain and suffering could be faintly heard from inside the drifting smoke.

The hall was completely empty at this point, but two of the statues suddenly came to life.

[Old Cang has already left, when are we going as well?]

[There's no hurry, wait for me to finish today's offering]

One of the statues opened its mouth, sucked in about half of the smoke, then commented: [Recently, the number of suffering souls have been decreasing within the offering. It's beginning to be less than the established 100,000,000]

The other statue also breathed in and absorbed the rest of the smoke before sighing.

It replied: [Although we've destroyed so many parallel worlds, souls are a rare commodity, and it would only decrease the more we use it]

At this point, a flare talisman flew into the hall as it unfolded itself in the air manifesting as text.

One of the statues skimmed through it all and sighed emotionally: [That Wraith General who was stuck inside the Demon Dragon had already been killed by old Cang]

The other statue scoffed: [What? Are you pitying him? Or did you actually want that Wraith General to enter this hall and share our offering?]

[No. He obtained a lot of Space-Time Coins, which helped our subordinates travel through space and time, unveiling many secrets and accomplishing many pivotal events— although the coins would occasionally malfunction, it was still his great contribution]

[Then, what are you implying?]

[He's already dead, we might as well give him a good name. This way, many more wraiths would learn from him]

[Hm, that makes sense]

All of a sudden, another flare talisman made its way into the hall.

Unlike the previous one, this one appeared a lot more urgent.

In front of the two statues, the flare exploded and manifested as a voice:

"Reporting to the Wraith Lords! Just now, we've lost contact with all the users of the Space-Time Coins! Please state your verdicts!"



The voice then disappeared.

One of the wraith statues muttered: [Let me see... how strange, the hundreds of Space-Time Coins I keep have all been damaged]

The other statue waved its hand to summon a thick stone book.

The pages of the book started flipping through.

Only to display numerous names written in wraith fire being snuffed out in large numbers.

The statue spoke in a low voice: [What trouble... my men had all been restrained with Causality Talismans, with their wisps of life in my hand. If they become stagnate in the past without returning, the talismans would naturally activate and kill them]

—these wraiths had all used the coins to return to the past to carry out certain missions.

There were many uncontrollable issues that naturally manifested in this type of work, so the Wraith Lords were worried that his subordinates would remain in the past for too long for unrelated matters, thus he placed these talismans to control them.

But now, the coins suddenly became unusable.

The wraiths who were carrying out missions could no longer traverse the long period of time to return to the present.

Which naturally triggered the Causality Talismans to kill them.

Hearing that, the other wraith statue also pointed its finger into the void of space.

Hundreds of jade talismans manifested out of thin air, hovering in front of it.

But over half of these jade talismans had become dirty and gloomy, no longer calmly glowing.

[Over half of my subordinates died as well, how detestable...] that wraith statue's voice gradually sunk: [Those coins had been in use for numerous years without causing any issues, who would've thought that he had endured for so long and only triggered the recoil in his death?]

The other wraith appeared to be shivering: [It's quite fortunate that we never gave him a chance to turn things on their heads, otherwise, it would be hard to tell who would be sitting on this Wraith Lord seat at this moment...]

...

The past.

A certain place in the space vortex.

The orange cat sat on top of the ship's wreckage, silently waiting.

In a few moments, the Demon Dragon's power would be fully absorbed and converted into his own strength.

His strength had already far surpassed the limit of {Mahesvara King} realm, allowing him to attempt his Sumeru Lord realm Tribulation any time he wished.

But Gu Qing Shan's control over his power was a lot more refined and natural, capable of suppressing his spirit energy without triggering the Laws of Reality.

He focused his attention on his Thought Sea.

The three Space-Time Coins were vibrating inside his Thought Sea, explaining their abilities to him.

Lines of glowing text appeared on the War God UI:

[You've obtained the Space-Time Divine Artifacts, the Explorer of Countless Mysteries, the Source of History's Distortions, the Key of the Past, Fragment of the Traveler's Proof, the Space-Time Coins]

[This set of artifacts have the following power:]

[Proof: While in possession of these three coins, you will not draw the attention of the monsters in the River of Time, nor become the object of their hunt]

[Cruise: By using the three coins and their corresponding powers, you can traverse the River of Time, either travelling to the past, or returning to the present from the past]

[Attention: While travelling to the past, you must not affect any historical events, otherwise, you will be erased by the combined power of the Law of Fate and Law of Time, unless you activate Distortion]

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[Distortion: By expending an appropriate amount of Soul Points, you can become the only person with the permission to distort history]

[Attention: You may affect or alter the course of history, but the events you alter cannot be related to your past in any way, nor can you affect any people or objects that are related to your past, or you will be erased by the combined power of the Law of Fate and Law of Time]

[Special attention: When you activate 'Distortion', the Space-Time Coins will lose their function to travel through time, until the exact moment that you naturally arrive at the point you began travelling back through the River of Time] <sup>1</sup>

Gu Qing Shan felt almost overwhelmed, only able to fully understand the use of these three coins after a while.

[Proof] was the most basic type of protection when traversing the River of Time.

[Cruise] was the exact same function as the copies of the coins.

[Distortion] on the other hand, might be the true value of these three coins. Although the requirements for triggering it were quite strict; not only did it require the user to never come into contact with anything from their past, but they would also have to live naturally from the past era that they had altered up until the 'present' before the coins could be used again.

"What unimaginable power!" Gu Qing Shan silently muttered.

The three coins had now become docile, silently resting within the Thought Sea.

Gu Qing Shan temporarily ignored them.

For the next while, he sat still on the wreckage of the ship until he had fully absorbed the Demon Dragon's power.

Finally, he returned to human form.

"Gongzi, what do we do next?" Shannu asked.

"It's quite troubling... I heard Demon Dragon claim that the Eternal Abyss was about to be destroyed, but I have no idea what exactly happened or is about to happen" Gu Qing Shan replied.

Shannu thought for a bit and reminded him: "Didn't Gongzi have a rooster with a lot of colors? Perhaps that rooster would be able to tell you"

Gu Qing Shan tapped his forehead in shock: "You're right, if you didn't remind me, I would have forgotten about it"

He tapped his Inventory Bag, taking out the colorful rooster statue.

After pulling on its comb, the colorful rooster gradually came to life.

It made a loud yawn, then sleepily asked:

"Long time no see. You looking for a bit of fun, or some information?"

Gu Qing Shan replied: "I heard that the Eternal Abyss will soon be destroyed, so I want to know about that"

The colorful rooster looked around, then said with a troubled voice: "About that... I think I've heard about it, but we're currently in the past, so if I tell you, it would be the same as a prophecy, and prophecies aren't my area of expertise..."

Gu Qing Shan put his hand forward and transferred 100,000 Soul Points without saying a word.

The colorful rooster instantly became spirited and flashed a brilliant – almost frenzied – chicken smile.

It patted its chest: "You're too kind, with how close we are, something like this is——"

"Wait!" Gu Qing Shan stopped the rooster: "I have a question, can you only give me one piece of information per day because it would place extra heavy stress on you, or because of any other reasons?"

The colorful rooster froze briefly before chuckling: "What kind of extra stress would there be from collecting information? I'm not even tired in the first place, just that the Laws dictate that I can only report one piece of news per day"

"I see" Gu Qing Shan nodded.

The colorful rooster then continued: "Listen carefully. Originally, today was supposed to be the decisive battle, but something strange occurred in the Wraith realm: numerous powerful wraiths died without knowing the reason within the flow of time, causing the entire Wraith realm to be plunged into chaos.

The three Wraith Lords had no choice but to send the order to postpone the attack on the Abyss, giving it a small hope of survival”

After it finished, the colorful rooster returned to a statue again and remained still.

Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but ponder this information.

*All the coins being destroyed was a trick pulled by Demon Dragon.*

*But the deaths of the wraiths—— the replica coins wouldn't be able to do such a thing, so that must have happened due to other reasons.*

*It seems this was also one of Demon Dragon's ways of taking revenge.*

*Wait a minute——*

Gu Qing Shan suddenly realized something else.

*The only person who can still use the power of the three coins to travel through time right now is me.*

With that in mind, he took the three coins out and tried to use [Cruise] to travel one day forward in time.

——such a short distance didn't cost any power, nor did he need to enter the River of Time.

Gu Qing Shan simply stood still and found himself now at the next day.

He put the three coins away and pulled on the comb of the colorful rooster.

The colorful rooster came to life.

“Yahhh—— how perfect, a brand new day!” the colorful rooster exclaimed.

It was shocked to see Gu Qing Shan.

“I feel like I saw you just now, why are you here again?” the rooster asked.

“Maybe it's just your imagination?” Gu Qing Shan said.

“Alright, are you looking for a bit of fun or some information?” the rooster asked.

“I need information” Gu Qing Shan replied.

The colorful rooster appeared to be troubled: “But we're currently in the past, so if I tell you any information, it would be the same as——”

Gu Qing Shan transferred over 100,000 Soul Points over.

“Aha, you were too kind, ask me anything you want to know!” the rooster loudly declared.

Gu Qing Shan said: “I want to know about the Wraith realm, it's related to one of my enemies called Cang Wu Zhang”

“Oh? Him? He brought with him a large number of subordinates to the 900 million World Layers, looking for trouble with you. But the real issue here isn't him, but the army of 1 million wraiths and the Wraith

Might that leads them. She wants to take your twin swords Heaven and Earth. Tsk tsk, your death is approaching, youngster”

#### **Chapter 1164**

After saying so, the rooster’s body froze up and returned to being a statue.

*An army of 1 million wraiths?*

Gu Qing Shan recalled Demon Dragon’s words:

...

*「After absorbing my powers, you will have gained the power of three dragons, which should be equivalent to a real Wraith Might 』*

*「But you should keep this well in mind: At the Wraith realm, just the Wraith Might who have an army to command already number in the dozens. If any of them target you with their armies, you would only end up being dead in battle without any possibility of escape 』*

...

*Hmmm...*

*If that’s the case, it would really be troublesome...*

Gu Qing Shan took the three coins out again.

To be frank, for him right now, travelling a day forward in time was essentially no issue, especially since he was not particularly busy with anything.

[Patrol] activate!

Gu Qing Shan felt his vision become blurred for a brief moment before he skipped ahead one day again.

Looking at the colorful rooster, he pulled its comb again.

The colorful rooster came to life for the third time, staring straight into Gu Qing Shan’s eyes.

The rooster: “...”

Gu Qing Shan: “...”

The rooster appeared a bit confused and muttered: “Why do I feel like something is wrong, clearly—”

Gu Qing Shan transferred 100,000 Soul Points over.

The rooster immediately smiled and said: “Brother, ask me whatever you want”

Even while saying that, it couldn’t help itself from yawning loudly.

A line of glowing text quickly appeared on the War God UI:

[Attention, this rooster had become exhausted]

[If you continue to awaken this chicken again and again, it might cause its mental state that is taking on the form of War God Information to become unstable, thus reporting inaccurate information]

Gu Qing Shan was a bit surprised.

*Just now, the rooster claimed that reporting information didn't cause it any stress, but turns out that it was just showing off.*

*Alright, seems like this will be the last time.*

Gu Qing Shan immediately ask: "Please give me one piece of information, anything related to me will do"

The rooster blinked with both eyes, then tiredly said: "Dead, all of them, dead"

Gu Qing Shan's heart suddenly sank and immediately asked: "Who's dead?"

The rooster replied: "The pixies, they've all been killed by that guy. It was because you travelled to the past and he couldn't find you that he took his anger out on the pixies"

"They've set up a gigantic trap in every direction to await your return"

After saying so, the colorful rooster immediately turned back into a statue without saying anything else.

Gu Qing Shan was stunned.

*—-the pixies are dead?*

Within the 900 million World Layers, the strength of all living beings was being suppressed, a shackle set up by the Divine race since the Age of Old. After countless years of this, it had become exceptionally hard to change this fact.

So the 900 million World Layers were completely powerless against the Wraith realm.

—-they weren't in the same league.

But [Order] was a realistic hope that could help all living beings break through the shackles that limit their strength.

That was the reason why Gu Qing Shan had put all of his efforts into getting rid of the Soul Shrieker and reactivating [Worlds Apocalypse Online – Human Regiment], thus granting everyone the strength to save themselves.

But now, before this was done with, the miniature pixies had already been killed.

Pixies were a race of rowdy troublemakers, although they had many faults, they were naturally enthusiastic and treated everyone honestly, never owing anyone anything.

Including this time, they were merely contributing their efforts to help Gu Qing Shan triumph against [Chaos].

But.

They.

Were simply killed.

After a long pause, Gu Qing Shan drew the Earth sword and infused 2 million Soul Points into it.

In an instant, an intense gust of wind drifted around the blade of the Earth sword, causing the void itself to warp.

This was 2 million Soul Points!

“Adorable, look at me!”

Gu Qing Shan angrily shouted.

A short ‘xiu’ resounded from the void of space.

Gu Qing Shan swung his sword with all his might.

This was the first time he had unleashed all of his power ever since he obtained the power of three dragons!

Secret Art, [Drawn Shadow]!

Earth sword Thaumaturgy, [Earth’s Choice]!

Numerous black sword shadows bloomed like petals of a never-ending mandala, scattered into the void, intersecting and slashing everything in their paths!

Gu Qing Shan sheathed his sword and tossed the three coins out.

...

The 900 million World Layers.

The space vortex.

An army of 1 million wraiths had completely surrounded the void of space.

Cang Wu Zhang was now wearing a completely new suit of armor, like a star shining in the middle of the wraiths as he loudly gave his orders:

“Tighten your encirclement over there!”

“Since the Huang Quan Devil King travelled through time at this exact spot, he will naturally return here to find those pixies, keep your eyes peeled and stand ready!”

He suddenly turned around at Commander Yu who was standing not too far away and asked: “Arriving in so much hurry, are you here to split my contributions?”

The woman called Yu didn’t say anything, but the Wraith Generals below her were clearly displeased.

*We brought a million troops here to help you, and you’re claiming that our master is here to split your contributions?*

Yu shook her head, signalling her subordinates to stay silent.

She casually replied: "I'm here on the Wraith Lord's orders to retrieve the twin swords Heaven and Earth, that does not conflict with your mission"

Cang Wu Zhang scoffed and mocked her: "Even after discarding your subordinate the Demon Dragon, you still couldn't kill the Devil King. I didn't think you still had the gall to come and leech off of me"

Just as Yu was about to say something, she abruptly shouted: "All troops, stand ready!"

Everyone turned their heads.

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Black fog began to appear from the void of space that was being surrounded.

Followed by a man who stepped out from it.

The Devil King of Huang Quan, Gu Qing Shan.

"Restraints!" Cang Wu Zhang shouted.

The wraiths all acted immediately, unleashing blinding rays of light from every direction towards Gu Qing Shan and instantly restrained him.

Gu Qing Shan stood still and smirked.

"And here I thought you'd immediately kill me" he released his inner sight and spoke to the entire rank of the enemy.

Cang Wu Zhang cruelly declared: "Killing you is as easy as taking something from my bag. If I can't make you endure despair and suffering, how could I ever resolve my grudge!"

"You merely lost a battle; did you really need to hold a grudge to this degree?" Gu Qing Shan continued asking through his inner sight.

Cang Wu Zhang stepped forward bit by bit, while still remaining behind numerous troops as he grinded his teeth: "I want to flay your flesh from your body bit by bit, then extract your soul and have it burn inside my lamp for thousands of years, listening to your cries of suffering day to day, only then would my mind be soothed"

Gu Qing Shan's expression didn't change and asked: "The pixies— did you kill them?"

"Indeed" Cang Wu Zhang replied.

Gu Qing Shan acted confused: "They weren't a match for you at all, what meaning was there for you to kill them?"

Cang Wu Zhang appeared to be deep in thought, then slowly replied: "I simply thought... doing that would cause you to feel irritated"

Gu Qing Shan casually replied: "And you succeeded"

Yu suddenly chimed in: "Where is Demon Dragon? Did you kill him?"

Gu Qing Shan nodded and replied through his inner sight: "That's right"



“Where is his soul?” Yu wasn’t assured and questioned further.

Gu Qing Shan answered with an unsmiling smile: “Of course I—— let him go”

Yu knitted her brows tightly, stared intensely at Gu Qing Shan for a bit, then slowly retreated.

*Demon Dragon.*

*The one-in-a-million-year genius of the Wraith realm.*

*If he had reincarnated within some unassuming world in the past, and the Wraith realm is unable to locate him...*

*With how much of a grudge Demon Dragon holds against the Wraith realm, there’s no telling what would happen.*

*After the three Wraith Lords learn of this, it will turn into another great turmoil.*

*This Huang Quan Devil King——*

*I must pry Demon Dragon’s location from him!*

At this point, Gu Qing Shan had turned to face Cang Wu Zhang.

“You only had a grudge against me, but killed the pixie race that couldn’t even resist against you instead”

“Indeed, I wouldn’t be able to change that no matter what I do”

He kept releasing his inner sight and continued: “But when it comes to killing somebody, you need to consider clearly whether or not you can face the corresponding consequences”

“I’ve decided to kill you, then face your old man—— this was an advice from Demon Dragon, one that fits my preference—— then what about you, wraith Cang Wu Zhang, have you prepared yourself?”

Cang Wu Zhang doubtfully questioned: “Prepare for what?”

“To pay with your life” Gu Qing Shan replied.

Cang Wu Zhang looked around.

Numerous wraith soldiers akin to a mountain of men had surrounded and kept him under their watchful protection.

On the other side, Gu Qing Shan was being subdued by countless restraining techniques.

Among these techniques, not only were there unique ones that restrained the target in unique ways, but there were also several specifically dedicated to restraining the body and soul respectively.

*Pay with my life?*

Cang Wu Zhang loudly laughed: “You? Want me to pay with my life? I have a million troops under my command, and yet you can still run your mouth like that, bahahaha!”

The wraiths around him also laughed.

*This guy had probably gone insane from being too scared.*

Gu Qing Shan remained still and continued to speak through his inner sight: “Not only do I want you to pay with your life, I’m going to tell you something else as well”

Cang Wu Zhang couldn’t hold back his laughter and replied: “Ahahahaha, very well, tell me, go ahead and tell me”

Gu Qing Shan appeared to be trying to recall something, then released his inner sight again and spoke: “Whenever I fought against other people, I used to always use my identity as a sword cultivator without utilizing other means, because my sword is more than enough to resolve any issues”

“But for you alone, since you’ve killed so many pixies that didn’t even pose any danger to you, I no longer care about that”

“This time, I’m going to use the art of assassination to directly take your life”

“The above, was what my gongzi said word for word”

As soon as he finished.

A curt ‘xiu’ was heard——

Countless black sword shadows bloomed all around Cang Wu Zhang’s body.

The numerous wraiths soldiers.

All defensive techniques.

His defensive Guise Hex, life talisman, wraith seal, everything was slain.

Even the armor that Cang Wu Zhang was wearing couldn’t escape from being broken to pieces.

“NO! Everyone hurry, protect Cang Wu Zhang!” Yu exclaimed in shock.

The wraiths unleashed numerous spells and techniques, only to disappear as soon as they touched the black sword images.

Yu clenched her teeth, released a spear, and rushed forward at fast as she could.

In that blink of an eye, Gu Qing Shan opened his mouth to release something.

——an unassuming butterfly.

The butterfly instantly vanished, exchanging places with the jade gourd pendant Adorable that was hiding next to Cang Wu Zhang and transformed into Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan reached forward.

The other ‘him’ who was being subdued within numerous layers of techniques transformed into an autumn-clear blue steel sword and vibrated.

[Law Breaker]!

[Invincible]!

All the wraith techniques, including Divine Skills, were broken without fail!

The sword flashed and appeared in Gu Qing Shan's hand.

*Clang!*

With a swing of this sword, Gu Qing Shan parried Yu's charging attack with her spear.

His other hand grabbed the Earth sword and stabbed it into Cang Wu Zhang's chest.

"I said that I wanted you to pay with your life, and I'm going to make you pay with your life, that was no lie"

Gu Qing Shan casually stated.

### **Chapter 1165**

Gu Qing Shan stabbed the Earth sword through Cang Wu Zhang's chest while wielding the Six Paths Great Mountain sword in his other hand, using it to stop Commander Yu's spear.

"Back off"

Gu Qing Shan turned his head and demanded for Yu to retreat.

Yu remained still and spoke with a solemn tone: "Huang Quan Devil King, if you continue any further, the entire Wraith realm will never forgive you, you will not survive until your reincarnation!"

Gu Qing Shan looked at her and lightly thrust the Earth sword forward a bit more.

*Sha—*

The Earth sword pierced deeper through Cang Wu Zhang's chest.

Cang Wu Zhang kept his mouth shut without letting out a single noise.

"Oh? How resilient"

Gu Qing Shan smiled, then twisted the Earth sword in his hand.

Blood started flowing.

Intense aching pain transmitted from Cang Wu Zhang's chest all over his body.

Never before had Cang Wu Zhang experienced such pain.

He finally couldn't hold himself back and loudly shouted: "Damn it, hurry up and back off Yu! Hurry up!!!"

Yu no longer had the courage to probe any further and retreated.

*Don't be ridiculous, this is the Wraith Lord's son, if my arbitrary probing caused him to be killed by the enemy, I wouldn't be able to ease the Wraith Lord's wrath even with ten thousand deaths.*

Gu Qing Shan glanced around.

The army of one million wraiths had him completely surrounded, each of them standing as close to him as possible.

Gu Qing Shan was fully convinced that if he let his guard down for a split second, he would die without a place to be buried.

“Say it, Huang Quan Devil King, what do you want?” Cang Wu Zhang clenched his teeth.

“What do I want?” Gu Qing Shan repeated the question.

“That’s right, if I have it, I’ll give it to you, as long as you spare my life” Cang Wu Zhang said.

As soon as he uttered the words ‘spare my life’, Cang Wu Zhang subconsciously glanced around.

In front of an army of a million wraiths, he had actually said such a thing out loud. Cang Wu Zhang was now so furious that he was willing to kill every single last person here if necessary.

*Huang Quan Devil King!*

*Detestable Huang Quan Devil King!!!*

*When I return, I will forego my dignity and ask my father to kill this Huang Quan Devil King, then string his soul inside a lamp that I can carry with me every day.*

*I will make sure he faces eternal suffering and that everyone can hear his constant cries of pain!*

While he was thinking that, the Huang Quan Devil King’s voice resounded again:

“Are you really willing to pay any price in exchange for your life?”

“Of course, just state your price” Cang Wu Zhang immediately answered.

Gu Qing Shan then said: “You’ve massacred those pixies, but I know you people of the Wraith realm had never released anyone, even in death you will imprison their souls”

“—so, I want you to give me the souls of those pixies”

Cang Wu Zhang’s eyebrows relaxed and shouted to a Wraith General: “Take it out and give it to the Huang Quan Devil King”

“Understood! Huang Quan Devil King, please receive this”

The Wraith General took out a small stone box and tossed it towards Gu Qing Shan’s and Cang Wu Zhang’s direction.

“Catch it” Gu Qing Shan told Cang Wu Zhang.

Cang Wu Zhang was a bit surprised but did not try to catch the stone box.

Gu Qing Shan naturally also didn’t catch it.

He glanced at the expressions of everyone around when they saw Cang Wu Zhang avoiding the stone box.

The only person whose expression remained emotionless was the Wraith Might called Yu, while all the wraith soldiers who didn't have masks appeared disappointed.

Gu Qing Shan didn't say anything else, let go of the Six Paths Great Mountain sword, and grabbed a skull scepter with a sharp horn.

"Cang Wu Zhang, hah, Cang Wu Zhang, it seems you still haven't realized what kind of situation you're in"

Gu Qing Shan lightly stated and abruptly shoved the Devil King Warden Rod into the other party's chest. Blood and flesh splattered everywhere.

With the intense pain resounding through his body, Cang Wu Zhang trembled and uttered a sharp scream.

"AAAARGH! I MADE A MISTAKE! I KNOW I MADE A MISTAKE! DON'T——"

Gu Qing Shan ignored him and controlled the scepter with his mind.

Right away, the skull on top of the scepter exuded a glowing red light.

——it had been activated.

From this point onwards, Cang Wu Zhang's soul had been completely suppressed by the scepter, which would disperse with just a single thought from the Huang Quan Devil King.

Cang Wu Zhang could also clearly sense this change.

He felt his entire soul trembling out of fear.

This scepter had connected to his soul, capable of destroying it at any moment!

"Huang Quan... Devil King..."

He was so fearful that he couldn't even speak properly. For the very first time, he finally realized that his outcome might not simply be death.

Gu Qing Shan patted his shoulder and grinned: "Brother Wu Zhang, let us do this again, but keep in mind, this is the final choice you're going to make in your life. If you choose wrongly, you're not going to have a life"

"Fine! Fine! Have it your way. Men, give him the pixies' souls!" Cang Wu Zhang gritted his teeth and ordered.

The Wraith General no longer dared to try anything fishy and tossed a cage tied with leaf twine towards them.

The Six Paths Great Mountain sword flew forward, lightly received the cage, and examined it. After confirming that it did not carry any techniques other than a spatial seal, she spoke up: "Gongzi, there are no issues"

Gu Qing Shan received the cage and scanned it with his inner sight to find that this cage was indeed just a spatial artifact that was crammed full of pixie souls.

The pixie souls seemed to have noticed his inner sight as well and released a mass of flame to manifest the long-bearded old man's visage, who then gave Gu Qing Shan a blink.

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Gu Qing Shan then felt assured.

The pixies managed to live on as souls in the secret passage to the Inner Plane for over a million years, so there should naturally be no issues right now.

Since he couldn't save them in time, he would have to give them a proper explanation later as well.

— but with how the pixies were, they probably didn't hold any grudge, after all, they still had the leisure to blink at him.

Gu Qing Shan silently thought as he turned his hand to put the cage away, then looked back at Cang Wu Zhang.

Various thoughts were moving through his mind.

"Can you let me go now? If you release me, I can swear in front of everyone here to ensure your safety" Cang Wu Zhang endured the intense pain and fear to make his voice as calm as possible when he spoke.

Gu Qing Shan replied: "I have one question, what kind of item does the Wraith realm usually use to bring their personal belongings?"

"A bracelet" Cang Wu Zhang replied.

Gu Qing Shan glanced around.

Sure enough.

Every wraith was wearing a bracelet on their hand, either made of silver, jade, gold, some were even made of grass or bones.

Cang Wu Zhang was wearing a black jade bracelet, carved into the shape of two intertwining dragons.

"So, this thing?" Gu Qing Shan pointed at his bracelet and asked.

"Wait a minute! That's my bracelet" Cang Wu Zhang exclaimed.

Gu Qing Shan didn't pay attention to him and casually took the bracelet off.

Only to see lines of glowing text appear on the War God UI:

[Black jade dragon-shaped bracelet (damaged)]

[Inventory Bag]

[Contained a total of 21 defensive techniques, all of which were slain by 'Earth's choice']

*So it had already been damaged?*

Gu Qing Shan silently thought as he scanned through it with his inner sight.

Sure enough, every last layer of protection and seals had been destroyed, revealing a mountain of numerous treasures of all shapes and sizes that filled the entire thing.

During his time at Heaven Pillar world, Gu Qing Shan had already given up all of his personal artifacts to the world fragments, so he was now piss poor, most likely unable to pay for even a cup of tea.

But now that had been resolved, not only was Cang Wu Zhang a young master of the Wraith realm, but he also used to be a Wraith Might that had conquered numerous worlds as well, the treasures he possessed were definitely much better than anything of the 900 million World Layers.

“What did you say?” Gu Qing Shan observed the bracelet and asked.

“That is—”

Cang Wu Zhang observed his expression, then thought of the items inside and carefully continued: “My bracelet”

Gu Qing Shan rubbed the bracelet against this Inventory Bag to empty everything, then put it back onto Cang Wu Zhang’s arm.

“Don’t worry, I don’t want your bracelet” Gu Qing Shan replied.

Cang Wu Zhang sighed in relief, then briefly examined his bracelet and turned completely white.

*My countless years of accumulated wealth is gone!*

All of a sudden, a thunderous and furious voice resounded from afar:

“Who dared to touch a member of our Wraith realm!”

This voice was transmitted from a considerable distance but still managed to cause the entire void of space to tremble.

Hearing this, the wraiths cheered.

“The Wraith Lord is here!”

“It’s the Wraith Lord!”

“General Wu Zhang will be fine!”

“This is perfect!”

Gu Qing Shan’s gaze turned to Yu.

Her expression still hadn’t changed, but her spirit loosened a bit.

*... They’re sure about getting rid of me?*

There was still so much he didn’t know about their Guise Hexes and Talisman techniques, for example Cang Wu Zhang who was able to use a talisman technique the previous time to pay other people’s lives in exchange for his, that talisman technique probably came from his old man.

*That's troublesome.*

Gu Qing Shan didn't wait any longer and triggered the spirit energy inside his Dantian to release all of his suppressed power.

Boundless spirit energy drifted around his body, exerting pressure that surpassed the limit of {Mahesvara King} realm.

Gu Qing Shan clutched Cang Wu Zhang's neck tightly and whispered: "Your father seems to be quite impressive, but keep this in mind: if you keep messing with me, your father won't be able to save you next time"

Instantly following that, an invisible Law attached itself to Gu Qing Shan's body and brought him away from the encirclement of a million wraiths.

Heaven's Tribulation!

The Sumeru Lord realm Tribulation!

Bypassing the Law of Space, Gu Qing Shan had instantly fled from this part of the space vortex to enter his Tribulation.

Not even a Wraith Lord could arbitrarily travel from the 900 million World Layers to Heaven Pillar world. Not to mention the fact that the Samsara barrier broken by Reneedol had already been fixed, and the Divine Mountain of Sumeru could no longer be invaded from the outside.

Cang Wu Zhang, on the other hand, didn't have the mind to think about that much.

As soon as the Huang Quan Devil King left, the fear in his heart vanished, replaced by boundless rage.

*In the middle of a million wraiths, I was easily captured and restrained by an enemy, then had everything in my dragon bracelet taken away, this kind of humiliation is simply unbearable.*

*A bunch of useless morons... unable to stop even one of his attacks.*

*Or perhaps, these guys never had the intention of protecting me in the first place?*

*All of them deserve to die!*

Cang Wu Zhang forced his emotions down and shouted: "Somebody come, I——"

His voice abruptly stopped.

In front of everyone, his head tilted and rolled down his neck, leaving only his headless body standing still.

## **Chapter 1166**

Darkness.

The darkness that obscured even one's hand in front of one's face slowly receded.

Cang Wu Zhang opened his eyes only to find that he was being wrapped tightly around numerous chains and hung in mid-air.



*What's happening to me?*

He shivered, then slowly recalled what happened earlier.

—*that Huang Quan Devil King clutched my neck and said:*

...

*“Your father seems to be quite impressive, but keep this in mind: if you keep messing with me, your father won't be able to save you next time”*

...

*I didn't care about it at the time, but then suddenly felt a chill at my neck after that Devil King had left and completely lost consciousness.*

*Then, am I dead?*

Cang Wu Zhang was shocked and wanted to struggle.

All of a sudden, an old male voice resounded:

*“Wu Zhang, do not move heedlessly”*

Cang Wu Zhang immediately froze up from surprise.

This voice was too familiar to him, as this was the Wraith Lord with the greatest mastery of magical techniques, Hundred Grudges.

If this was the voice he heard, then he definitely did not die.

Cang Wu Zhang regained his calm and asked: *“Wraith Lord, sir, may I ask what happened to this humble subordinate?”*

Hundred Grudge's voice resounded again: *“You were killed. Fortunately, both your body and soul remained; since your father didn't want you to reincarnate through a Wraith technique, so he asked me to use this resurrection Immortal Craft and save your life”*

Cang Wu Zhang silently sighed.

*Life and death is a serious matter, as well as the strictest of the Laws of Realities.*

*If I had revived through a Wraith technique, I would have had to become a jiangshi<sup>1</sup>, a skeleton, or any of the many undead beasts we have, and not my current human body.*

*To surpass the cycle of life and death to directly resurrect someone, an Immortal Craft was the only way.*

*But for an Immortal Craft to break the Law of Life and Death to save someone, it would still require great effort that not even a Wraith Lord would be willing to arbitrarily perform.*

*Since father wasn't an expert at this Immortal Craft, he had to request Hundred Grudges to perform it instead.*

*Who knows how great a price father had to pay to do that?*

“Huang Quan Devil King..”

Cang Wu Zhang clenched his teeth.

Hundred Grudges continued: “Wu Zhang, no need to continue haggling over that grudge, your father had brought his army to surround that place”

“Which place?”

“The place you died, which was also where the Huang Quan Devil King had set off from to face his Tribulation—once a cultivator completes their Tribulation, they would naturally return to where they left; and as soon as he appeared, death would be waiting for him”

Hearing that, Cang Wu Zhang finally relaxed.

*Since father had taken it upon himself to act, there shouldn't be any other issues.*

*Once the Huang Quan Devil King's soul is extracted, I will have my revenge.*

*As for now...*

“Thank you, sir Hundred Grudges for saving me”

Cang Wu Zhang said with a grateful attitude.

“Kekek, no need to thank me, after all, everything has its own prices... and your father has already paid an appropriate price” Hundred Grudges replied.

...

Heaven Pillar world.

Gu Qing Shan sat in a palace within Heaven Pillar city, took the grass twine cage out to release all of the pixies.

The countless pixies surrounded him and quickly gave their thanks.

From who-knows-where, they took out a bunch of broken wood pieces, flowers, leaves, mushrooms, grass, and other things of the sort, before their souls jumped inside.

These plant matters then quickly came to life and took the form of pixies.

However, the pixies who chose a piece of wood as their body now had a brown body; those who chose a leaf were now wearing a green dress; those who chose mushrooms now appeared as literal mushrooms with limbs and facial features.

The long-bearded old man reappeared and hurriedly asked: “Why didn't you chop that guy up thoroughly? Not everyone is like us pixies who can revive in any random leaves on the sidewalk”

Gu Qing Shan smiled: “They have a Huang Quan fragment world on their side, which holds control over life and death, furthermore they've displayed their capability of using Immortal Crafts, so I assumed it wouldn't have done much to spend more effort to kill him”

“And also...”

Gu Qing Shan carefully put a few pieces of hair into his Inventory Bag and said very sternly: “A person like him is actually a liability to the Wraith realm. So rather than helping the Wraith realm by killing him, I left him as a piece on the board, perhaps it might prove useful in the future”

The long-bearded old man shrugged: “Alright, if you didn’t simply ignore him and actually had other plans then I don’t need to care”

Gu Qing Shan asked: “Where’s the God of Life?”

The long-bearded old man sighed: “According to those wraiths, the power of [Chaos] is quite effective against the Abyss. They had that Deity of [Chaos] lead the remaining carriers of [Chaos] within the 900 million World Layers to the frontlines and fight against the Eternal Abyss”

The old man moved his body uncomfortably, then mumbled in complaints: “This body... seems like I’ll have to spend some time meticulously making another when I return...”

Gu Qing Shan immediately apologized: “I’m really sorry, the power of the coins can only travel backwards to a point in the past, but not the future, so I have no way to save you”

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The three Space-Time Coins, the Embodiment of History’s Distortions, could only use their powers to travel in the past.

The coins could choose to return to any moment in history and bring them to the past, but it had no control over the present and future.

When a user of the coins returned from [The Present] to the [The Past], time would continue to move forward in [The Present], so when the user returned to [The Present], it would have already been [The Future] compared to before.

——the user cannot return to the exact moment when they used the coin to leave, not even if they used the power of the coins again in the future.

Because that period of time had thoroughly been detached from the user of the coins, thus belonging to others.

For example, while he was inside the seal of Drifting Sand world, each time that Gu Qing Shan returned to the Age of Old and died half-way through, whenever he returned to the seal, he would find Lin, who was impersonating the dark figure of light, doing something else.

It was only when she sensed that Gu Qing Shan had died that she returned to the moment of Gu Qing Shan’s death and took him back.

Occasionally, Lin would also remain in the darkness and travel with Gu Qing Shan to immediately take him to the future whenever the situation became too much to handle.

All in all, the fact that they returned to the Age of Old didn’t stop time in [The Present] from moving towards [The Future].

During his return from the Age of Old, when he arrived at the Earth world, the War God UI told him that one year had passed.

At the time, the gold coin informed him that if he didn't travel forward one year relative to before, Gu Qing Shan would die.

Gu Qing Shan had thought that the gold coin was referring to a trap from the Demon Dragon, Lin, or Soul Shrieker; but in hindsight, the gold coin couldn't have known so much, it was just referring to the Law of Time.

And it was also the reason why Lin was waiting to ambush him at that moment, she knew that he had no other period of time to return to.

That was why these three coins were referred to as the [Key of The Past], their powers were focused on what had already happened.

*The past...*

Gu Qing Shan had a sudden thought.

*Perhaps, there might be some sort of unique item that can take me to the future?*

At this point, the long-bearded old man happily said: "No matter, you've already saved us. Although, what is this place? Should we hold a banquet to celebrate the aversion of our disaster here?"

Gu Qing Shan regained his senses and answered: "This is Heaven pillar world"

The long-bearded old man then saw the sky-high Pillar To Heaven at the center of the city.

"Whoa, how thick! How strong! How regretfully broken!" he exclaimed.

The pixie king appeared next to him and propped his hand on his hip: "It's been a very long time since we got to be in an unfamiliar world like this, should we climb that pillar?"

The long-bearded old man's eyes glowed as he heard that.

"That's right! This is a symbol of cultivators! We should indeed go ahead and conquer it!" the long-bearded old man declared.

Gu Qing Shan facepalmed.

*The pixies' line of thought is jumpy and unpredictable, while I have to focus on my Tribulation without having time to mind them.*

"Don't climb that pillar" Gu Qing Shan cleared his throat and tried convincing them: "If you want to leave this place, you can only go up the mountain with me, to finish this as fast as possible, I think you'll need to stay hidden. Most likely... next to me..."

Before he could finish his words, the long-bearded old man and pixie king were already enthusiastic.

"There's a mountain as well?" the king asked.

“Yes, the Divine Mountain of Sumeru” Gu Qing Shan noticed that he might have said something that he shouldn’t have, but still answered them.

“Divine Mountain!!” the long-bearded old man and pixie king both exclaimed in shock.

The long-bearded old man paused for a brief moment before suddenly shouting: “Everyone, prepare yourselves! This year’s first mountain-climbing competition is about to begin! The last pixie that makes it to the summit will be turned into a table cloth!”

The king loudly added: “——And you’re going to stay a tablecloth for an entire year!”

Before he even finished his words, the long-bearded old man had already run ahead.

“Father’s father’s father’s father’s father, you’re cheating! You’re running ahead!” the pixie king exclaimed breathlessly.

He then immediately dashed after him.

The pixies exclaimed ‘tablecloth’ one after another in excitement as they followed the king and the kingdom’s ancestor towards the Pillar To Heaven.

Gu Qing Shan stood still, his mouth wide open, but was unable to say a single word.

Rule number 57 of the infinite worlds: When the pixies have gotten interested in a certain matter, anyone will be powerless to stop them.

So...

*The Divine Mountain is still severely weakened, and things have only just gotten back in order, there shouldn’t be too much danger... right?*

While Gu Qing Shan was hesitating, a group of many cultivators flew in from afar and landed in front of him.

Everyone clasped their fists: “Your excellency, you must be the one who came to face their Sumeru Lord realm Tribulation”

Gu Qing Shan nodded.

Sensing the overwhelming spirit energy fluctuations on his body, everyone exchanged gleeful looks.

*This level of spirit energy is simply——*

*Almost unheard of.*

Last time, after someone managed to pass the Sumeru Lord realm Tribulation, it caused a huge commotion all over the parallel cultivation worlds.

So this time, a lot more people had come to attempt it.

There were a total of over 30 people here, all of which had enthusiastic expressions.

One cultivator respectfully said: “Please give your orders, your excellency, how should we prepare? When will we set out? Please feel free to arrange our persons as you see fit”

Gu Qing Shan sighed, then suddenly laughed and loudly declared: "Come, we're climbing the mountain. Whoever makes it to the summit last will turn into a tortoise in front of everyone"

His figure flashed and leapt forward before anyone else.

### **Chapter 1167**

Wind was howling by his ears.

Gu Qing Shan sped through the sky, randomly teleporting a few times ahead, soon he reached the Pillar To Heaven.

He turned around gazing at others and grinned: "Too slow, all of you"

The long-bearded old man who had a head start before anyone else was still several thousand meters away from his location.

The long-bearded old man opened his eyes wide and shouted: "Gu Qing Shan is temporarily in the lead, pixies, put your backs into it!"

The pixies loudly responded in kind.

Behind the group of pixies, the cultivators were half hesitant and half reluctant, flying in groups of 3-5 people towards the Pillar To Heaven.

"I kind of feel like the cultivator facing the Sumeru Lord realm Tribulation this time is a bit unreliable" one of the cultivators commented.

"Mountain climbing competition... does he think that Mount Sumeru is too easy to climb?" another cultivator followed up.

A female cultivator's face was a bit flushed as she flew through the air as she said excitedly: "However, he's truly strong, he's the most impressive {Mahesvara King} realm cultivator I've ever met"

"That's true, his spirit energy fluctuations are very impressive, I had almost mistaken him as a Star River Saint" another female cultivator commented as she was lost in thought.

The other cultivators turned to her.

The female cultivator scoffed and lifted her chin up: "What are you looking at? In my world, my father was a Star River Saint realm cultivator"

The cultivators immediately showed amiable smiles.

They continued to fly while loudly discussing their thoughts, while Gu Qing Shan stood leisurely on top of the Pillar To Heaven. With nothing to do, he casually put his hand on his Inventory Bag examining his spoils.

The Wraith realm where Cang Wu Zhang came from had fused around 70% of the original Wraith realm, so they naturally had many Wraith realm treasures.

Wraith's Guise Hexes, Life Talisman<sup>1</sup> techniques, treasure tools, armors, weapons, pretty much anything you'd ever want.

However, all of them required the wraith's techniques in order to use.

Gu Qing Shan scanned through the bag with his inner sight and soon found the wraith techniques.

*How troublesome...*

*If I want to use these high-quality goods, I'll need to practice the corresponding wraith techniques as well.*

*However, there are quite a bit of otherworldly spoils of war as well—*

When Gu Qing Shan was about to check further, he sensed something and looked at the void of space up ahead.

Only to see the void of space breaking apart as an invisible presence emerged.

Gu Qing Shan immediately knew what had arrived.

He silently sighed.

At the same time, the Earth sword and Chao Yin sword both appeared, silently hovering next to him.

Seeing that, the Six Paths Great Mountain sword also appeared.

"What's the matter? An enemy?" Shannu's anxious voice could be heard.

「 No 」 The Earth sword replied with its resounding voice, 「 It's something else 」

It sounded like it was looking forward to seeing a good performance.

"Something else?" Shannu was a bit surprised.

At this point, the presence scattered into glittering light and manifested into the form of a woman.

The Sacred Chant Angel – Frost.

Her entire body was enveloped in pure holy light with a pair of wings behind her back, her visage was of such beauty that anyone who gazed upon it would find it unforgettable for eternities to come.

She had performed a super-distance connection with him through the power of Occultism.

She then displayed a resounding smile and gently spoke: [It is nice to see you again, the man who saved me from my curse, Gu Qing Shan]

Gu Qing Shan also bowed to greet her: "Greetings, the bravest and most combat-abled girl I've been acquainted with, we meet again"

Frost smiled and replied: [The same incapability to praise others as usual I see. It is fine, let us not mention that, I want to know something else; did you receive my letter?]

Gu Qing Shan replied: "I did"

[Then why—-]

"I don't know how to read"

[...Is that so if I had known, I would have used a recorded image instead... I just thought that using a letter would have been more...]

“My apologies”

While they were talking, the pixies and the cultivators soon arrived.

In front of everyone, Gu Qing Shan chuckled a bit and said: “How inappropriate, I’m currently in the middle of something, do you think we can talk again later?”

Frost hurriedly said: [This technique of mine actually contains a certain power; as long as you are willing to, you can directly summon me to where you are, all you need to do is touch this image of me and recite ‘yes’ in your mind]

Gu Qing Shan was a bit surprised.

“Why did you want to come here?” he couldn’t help but ask.

Frost started mincing her words: [That great power, only that personage from 100 million years ago had been able to grasp it, followed by yourself and I]

Gu Qing Shan nodded in understanding.

She was referring to the power of Occultism, and in fact, Gu Qing Shan had not seen anyone else who was able to obtain this power.

Frost continued: [Because of that, I felt like I needed to exchange the experience and comprehensions of using this power with you]

Gu Qing Shan pondered a bit, then replied: “But I have a lot on my hands at the moment—— perhaps you should ponder it by yourself first, and I’ll contact you again when I have the time?”

Frost smiled and replied: [That is fine, I can come to help you. Whether you require help in combat or anything else—— in truth, in this world, only you and I are kins of the same kind...]

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Her gaze fell towards Gu Qing Shan’s wrist.

——the purple length of twine tied on his wrist was fluttering in the wind.

Frost’s expression slowly became provocative and muttered: [Gu Qing Shan, I am the only one suitable for you, what do you think about us becoming one?]

The entire large group gasped.

The long-bearded old man glared at all the pixies and spoke in a threatening tone: “Pure pixies shouldn’t be watching this, cover your eyes!”

Including the pixie king, every pixie present put their hands over their eyes, leaving a gap just big enough to still look through.

The cultivators observed the holy angel, then turned to Gu Qing Shan.



A female cultivator muttered: “Is this love that transcends the difference between race? I seem to recall I came here to face a Tribulation...”

A tall lanky cultivator spoke seriously: “Perhaps this is part of the Tribulation? Cultivators like us lose meals and sleep for the sake of advancing ourselves, how could we have time to find a Dao companion? We’re all lonely people, so perhaps Heaven’s Tribulation had shown us this scene to test our willpower”

Another female cultivator was surprised: “Lonely? That can’t be true, we’ve all reached the peak of {Yama King} realm, this is exactly the point to enjoy the privileges of our long lifespans, shouldn’t everyone already have a Dao companion?”

She looked around.

Every cultivator around nodded to express that they all had a Dao companion of their own.

The tall lanky cultivator painfully closed his eyes.

In front.

Gu Qing Shan sighed as he continuously pondered his options.

— he did not want to fully rip apart the façade with this strange angel just yet.

“About that, although I have never gone through a fully proper relationship, I truly do not hold any romantic emotions towards you” Gu Qing Shan patiently explained.

The pixies all uttered a low gasp.

He directly answered her like that.

This woman was so pitiable.

Sure enough, Frost had frozen completely in place.

Gu Qing Shan smiled and told her with a gentle voice: “We can still be friends— — being mutual friends of respect with you is in fact nothing but my pleasure”

Frost thought for a bit, then replied: [Very well, then we shall be friends. Summon me to help you, I won’t take the position of your Dao companion]

She lowered her voice: [We can become one in secret]

*Sha— —*

A sword phantom flashed.

Frost’s projection immediately shattered.

The Six Paths Great Mountain sword stood in the air, silently exuding a cold gleam.

Shannu.

She had used her [Law Breaker] property to directly destroy the Sacred Chant Angel’s projection.

Feeling like he was saved, Gu Qing Shan wiped the cold sweat off his head: “Shannu, how perfect, you’ve done well”

Shannu coldly replied: “Do not worry gongzi, for shameless women like that, I’ll slash them no matter how many times they come”

Chao Yin sword copied her tone and coldly vibrated.

The Earth sword, on the other hand, circled around Gu Qing Shan and asked: 「 You seem like you were afraid of that woman? 」

Gu Qing Shan pondered: “That wasn’t it, I just instinctively didn’t want to see her... hm, that truly is strange...”

「 You aren’t happy with a woman like that, is her body figure not to your liking? Or is her voice not your type? 」 the Earth sword asked.

“No, her figure—”

Gu Qing Shan suddenly regained his sense and looked around.

The pixies and cultivators were all staring at him, clearly waiting for him to finish what he was saying.

Everyone was paying extremely close attention.

At the back, two female cultivators even had roasted watermelon seeds ready to eat.

Gu Qing Shan closed his mouth.

...

At the same time.

The secret passage to the Inner Plane.

As the Sacred Chant Angel’s technique was interrupted, her holy aura completely shattered.

“How regretful...”

“It’s all because of that detestable sword spirit!”

She grunted in annoyance; an endless terrifying aura exploded from her body to fully dispel her initial holy presence.

The strong wind howled like a surging tide all around the secret passage.

“Gu Qing Shan, although you have the Sacrificial Dance, you still haven’t practiced it to a high enough degree, you still cannot resist my power!”

“No, I have to find you”

“I must reach you!”

“That lost identity, a part of it should surely be mine!”

## Chapter 1168

The Pillar To Heaven.

There was a flight of stairs around the edge of the pillar that gradually spiraled upwards through the clouds.

The cultivators and pixies were all flying up through the thick layer of clouds.

—Frost's appearance was nothing but a small beat on their overall journey, and their main goal right now was to climb the Heavenly Pillar and the Divine Mountain of Sumeru!

"Last time I was here, this pillar was still broken, has it already been fixed?" one of the cultivators doubtfully asked.

"Indeed, according to records, this Heavenly Pillar had been broken for a very long time, and cultivators of the past needed to search for the Immortal Lake of Inversion within the clouds" one of the other cultivators replied.

"That Immortal Lake is exceptionally hard to find, people usually had to look for a very long time before they could reach it"

"Hm, from what I heard, there were also heavenly beings within the layer of clouds who remain here specifically to test cultivators during the distant past; regretfully, no heavenly being could be seen here any longer"

...

Gu Qing Shan didn't say anything and silently continued his climb.

It seems that following the Divine Mountain of Sumeru's recovery, the Heavenly Pillar is also becoming whole again.

I wonder how those disgusting monsters on the Divine Mountain of Sumeru had been dealt with.

How did Shifu find the Immortal Lake in the first place?

Shifu...

Nah, Shifu probably didn't need to search at all and just pondered a bit to remember where it was.

Who exactly is Shifu?

As I first knew her, she was one of the three Saints of Humanity.

When I travelled to the Age of Old, I discovered that she was the daughter of the Barren Cloud Heavenly Palace's sect master, who was born with a golden lotus and peerless talents; because of the Divine race's jealousy, they placed a malicious curse on her.

—but from the looks of it, this wasn't the extent of Shifu's identity.

The cultivators of the Age of Old would not have known so many things about the Samsara...

The more he thought about it, the more lost Gu Qing Shan felt.

The Heavenly Pillar soon passed through the clouds.

After a few hundred breaths' worths of time, the group suddenly emerged from the sea of clouds.

A beautiful lake with a reflective surface was in front of them.

The edge of the water perfectly weaved together with the clouds, which made it seem boundless.

Using his experience from the previous time he was here; Gu Qing Shan formed a hand seal and flew into the lake before anyone else.

The others soon followed.

The pixies and cultivators went into the lake, diving behind Gu Qing Shan all the way down as the light around them became dim.

Eventually, the entire lake went completely dark, everything turned invisible.

The group continued diving down until their inner sights were no longer able to perceive anything but darkness even at maximum range.

Gu Qing Shan signaled for everyone to stay still and wait.

A few moments later.

A dim light flickered briefly in the darkness before vanishing.

This ray of light was nearly undetectable, but the cultivators who had extended their inner sights to their maximum range were able to easily catch it.

"Go" Gu Qing Shan sent his voice to everyone.

The large group cautiously moved towards the direction of the dim ray of light.

A few moments later, their surroundings began to lit up again.

The water of the lake was clear, a gentle hue of the sky peered in from above guided them to the surface.

The group slowly resurfaced and left the water.

Only to find that the lake was vast, the sky was boundless, without limits.

Every cultivator turned to Gu Qing Shan.

—only the cultivator who was here to face their Sumeru Lord realm Tribulation would be able to observe the Divine Mountain of glazed lazuli that connected heaven and earth.

Gu Qing Shan sensed the wondrous fluctuations in the void of space and expanded his inner sight, scanning through over several thousand miles before he finally saw that mountain.

The Divine Mountain of Sumeru!

The current Divine Mountain of Sumeru had completely regained its lazuli color, no longer displaying the greyish gloomy shade that suggested it was heading to ruin like before.

“Follow me”

Gu Qing Shan stated, then flew towards the Divine Mountain.

Everyone followed suit.

A few dozen seconds later.

Everyone landed at the foot of the mountain.

The void of space then broke open as a group of monkeys came out.

As soon as the monkeys saw Gu Qing Shan, they exclaimed:

“It’s you again!”

Gu Qing Shan nodded: “It’s me”

The monkeys then bowed and respectfully said: “We thank your excellency for providing your aid and saving the Divine Mountain of Sumeru”

“You’re welcome, I only did it for the sake of a smoother Tribulation for myself” Gu Qing Shan also reciprocated their politeness with his own.

Hearing that, the other cultivators were so shocked they forgot to breathe.

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*What?*

*The Divine Mountain was actually saved by this cultivator who came here to break through to Lord Sumeru realm?*

*Who exactly is he and how did he achieve such a great thing!?*

One of the female cultivators abruptly spoke up: “Wait a minute, when Mount Sumeru was slowly heading towards destruction, it was him who saved it?”

The group turned to that female cultivator and saw that she was the one who claimed to be the daughter of a Star River Saint realm cultivator.

The monkeys looked at the female cultivator for a bit and nodded: “It was saved by the combined effort of him and his master, truly an extraordinary feat”

Gu Qing Shan said: “Let’s not chat too much, we want to start climbing the mountain now”

“Very well! The Divine Mountain had also been waiting for you as well” the monkeys told him.

They pulled a Dharma Gong and a gong hammer from behind their backs and explained to everyone:

“Banging the Dharma Gong will let the Divine Mountain guide you inside”

“The Dharma Gong will randomly select one of your many epithets, make its consideration according to the epithet you obtained, then send you to various appropriate locations within the Divine Mountain”

“Who shall be first?”

Everyone turned to Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan appeared troubled, then swiftly moved behind everyone.

He clasped his fist to the rest: “Everyone, please go in ahead. By observing your epithets, I will naturally understand your abilities and better make my arrangements”

Everyone was suddenly enlightened.

*So what was how it was, this great cultivator had even considered something like this!*

However, the monkeys loudly called out: “Brother cat, your [Big Tabby Cat] epithet had already reached the limit of Mahesvara Thaumaturgy, so the Divine Mountain specifically told us to have you bang the gong before anyone else, then enter to discuss something with it”

!!!

*I’ve already tried everything I can to avoid it, so why did you still state my epithet out loud?*

Gu Qing Shan was filled with complaints as he walked forward under the cultivators’ inexplicable gazes and banged the Dharma Gong.

A voice then sounded from the Dharma Gong: [Gu Qing Shan, due to the Divine Mountain’s consideration, the epithet you’ve drawn is: Feline Sovereign]

[Feline Sovereign, is——]

The Dharma Gong paused for a while, but truly had no way to describe this epithet and simply screamed out: [Gu Qing Shan, point of entry: Samsara Great Hall]

A ray of loud enveloped Gu Qing Shan and whisked him away in a flash.

“Very well, next!”

...

Gu Qing Shan felt a sense of slight disorientation as he left his previous location.

A second later, the scenery around him had changed.

He found himself standing in the middle of a palace hall.

The hall had a total of six gates, each with a long line of people queueing outside.

Gu Qing Shan looked around at the busy scene.

Quite a few people were maintaining order in the great hall.

“Silence! Silence!”

“Do not push or shove! Those who do will be sent straight to Huang Quan!”

“That pig over there, I’m talking to you, the only choices offered to you were the Huang Quan realm and Beast King realm, why are you trying to shove yourself into the Human realm—— your only choice now is the Huang Quan realm!”

The sound of a pig’s desperate squeaking soon followed.

The pig disappeared.

Gu Qing Shan couldn’t help but wipe the sweat off his forehead.

——so, what exactly is going on here?

He suddenly saw a familiar figure.

Bai Zhuo!

Bai Zhuo was one of the people maintaining order here but soon made his way over as he saw Gu Qing Shan.

“Thank you for taking revenge for me and Chang Yu Li, killing that wicked tiger” he sincerely clasped his fist to show his gratitude.

“It was nothing, what’s going on here?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“Ah, the Divine Mountain wanted to reestablish the six realms, so all the demons from before are being reincarnated”

“And that pig earlier——”

“Pig demon”

“Ah, so that pig demon had gone to Huang Quan?”

“Yes. In truth, the Divine Mountain is actually a miniature Samsara. Originally, a cultivator facing their Tribulation must traverse through six mountains before they can reach the summit, thus returning to the Human realm, or make their way up the Path To Heaven”

“The Path To Heaven...”

Gu Qing Shan repeated that, then suddenly recalled something.

*In the past, Renedol couldn’t find the Path To Heaven of the Divine Mountain, so she had to leave the Qilin here to continue tracking it for her.*

*After so many years, even when the Divine Mountain was about to be destroyed, the Qilin still never completed its task.*

*The historical records of the various cultivation worlds, the Divine Mountain had always had the function of a place to face one’s Tribulation, never had there been a cultivator who managed to find the Mount Sumeru Path To Heaven.*

——then where exactly was the Path To Heaven?

**Chapter 1169**

“Brother Gu”

“Yes?”

Gu Qing Shan regained his senses.

Bai Zhuo said: “The Divine Mountain said that there were two main reasons why it had contacted you like this, a big issue, and a small issue. If you can solve them for it, the Divine Mountain will directly send you to the summit then help evolve your [Mountain of Orange] into a Sumeru Thaumaturgy”

Gu Qing Shan’s eyes glowed brightly.

It had been a long time since he had obtained a large number of Soul Points.

He didn’t even earn a single bit of Soul Points from killing Cang Wu Zhang.

According to the War God Ul’s judgement, Cang Wu Zhang’s strength did not match that of a true Wraith Might, which meant that he wasn’t on the same level as Gu Qing Shan.

— and thus he didn’t gain any Soul Points.

Possessing the power of three dragons, Gu Qing Shan could only face enemies at the level of Wraith Might or Wraith lord in order to earn Soul Points through combat.

Otherwise, it was hopeless.

His only other choices were the Sacrificial Dance and [Mountain of Orange]

The Sacrificial Dance wasn’t something that he could perform as he wished.

[Mountain of Orange] only provided him with 1 Soul Points per second.

*If [Mountain of Orange] can evolve and provide me with more Soul Points...*

*That would be the best result.*

With that in mind, Gu Qing Shan asked right away: “Then, [Mountain of Orange] can become even more powerful?”

“That is what the Divine Mountain said, a Sumeru Thaumaturgy is more powerful compared to a Mahesvara Thaumaturgy” Bai Zhuo replied.

“Very well, what does it want me to help resolve?”

“Well first take a look at the small issue— Divine Mountain, please take us there”

Bai Zhuo respectfully bowed towards the ceiling of the hall.

Immediately the scenery around Gu Qing Shan and Bai Zhuo changed.

They had left the hall to enter a barren field with strange jagged rocks.

Wisp of flames covered all over the place, the entire surface of the ground had nothing that could be eaten, only terrifying wraiths that were leading groups of humans who didn’t even have enough clothing to cover themselves as they fought one another.



Any humans who were captured in these fights instantly became slaves to be arbitrarily tortured and berated while the wraiths who led them howled in triumph.

“The Wraith realm”

Gu Qing Shan observed the wraiths and commented.

Bai Zhuo noticed his gaze and replied: “Indeed, these are the primordial wraiths, actual powerful wraiths who were the true rulers of the Wraith realm, unlike the bunch who wore masks”

“Indeed, they are much crueler, and humans were only a tool for their enjoyment” Gu Qing Shan observed those people and shook his head.

He noticed the face of a unique wraith, which reminded him of Cang Wu Zhang’s mask.

——the face depicted on that mask actually belonged to this wraith.

This wraith unleashed countless shadows to beat his enemy up until they could no longer resist him, then proceeded to pick them up and ripped their arms off, devouring it whole.

“So the Guise Hexes borrow the powers of primordial wraiths...” Gu Qing Shan muttered.

*Now that I mention this, I’ve never seen true wraiths from the Wraith realm, only low-level wraiths, common wraiths, and the humans who had joined the side of the wraiths.*

*Where are the primordial wraiths?*

Bai Zhuo then spoke: “The reincarnators are here...”

Gu Qing Shan let go of his previous thoughts and looked down at the center of it all.

The wraiths also seemed to have noticed something as they all stopped their hands to glance at the void of space.

A group of people descended from above, landing in the middle of the barren field.

There was a thin layer of light around their bodies that protected them, temporarily separating them from this world.

「 Come, plunge yourselves into the Wraith realm, as this place has everything you desire 」 a wraith loudly declared.

The reincarnators exchanged glances.

One of them even had the courage to question: “How do you know what I want?”

The wraith from earlier slowly came closer, looked down on this group and lowered its voice a bit: 「 Of course we know, every individual who has karma with the Wraith realm surely holds intense malice in their hearts 」

「 My friends, do you wish to commit evil deeds? 」

The wraith then loudly roared: 「 Come, enter the Wraith realm, where you are free to kill anybody you wish! Push any woman down! Torture any man! Steal! Burn! Kill! Everything from your wildest dreams! In this place, there shall be no one to stop you, because— 」

「 This is the Law that the Wraith Realm respects above all else! 」

The group looked behind the wraith, only to see some thin and malnourished men and women being pushed to be ground, while the stronger fighters simply looked on and laughed in pleasure.

Some of the reincarnators immediately stepped forward.

“This is the world I dream of, where doing evil deeds is the greatest pleasure!”

“Ahahaha, a place without restrictions of law and morals, I like this place”

“I want to reincarnate here”

“I as well, this place was practically made for me!”

They then remained.

Gu Qing Shan turned to Bai Zhuo.

Bai Zhuo replied: “When the Divine Mountain created the Samsara, there had been a few issues. At this point in time, any living being would face two or more choices after death, from which they are able to choose the world they would like to reincarnate and begin anew”

Gu Qing Shan replied: “I see”

After those people had chosen to remain, the light from their bodies disappeared.

They had joined this world.

Immediately the presence that the wraiths gave off became different.

「 Newcomers 」

As one wraith uttered a single word, another wraith had followed up: 「 Shall begin as slaves! 」

Their human subordinates started laughing maniacally and charged forward with weapons in hand.

Countless screams of pain and suffering resounded.

Bai Zhuo asked: “Have you noticed?”

Gu Qing Shan crossed his arms: “The wraiths can deceive the reincarnators to make them stay— but I don’t find anything wrong with that. Those who wish to commit evil deeds would naturally need to be prepared to be the target of others’ evil deeds”

“I agree, that that isn’t where the issue lies” Bai Zhuo clapped his hands.

The scene of the Wraith realm disappeared from their visions.

A great winding mountain appeared in front of the two of them.

The forests were lush, trees were growing tall, the water streams flowed without end, fruits of all shapes and sizes were in abundance.

A large gorilla raised a small flag in its hand and called shout: "Follow me, come and take a look at the scenery here"

A group of reincarnators actually followed it.

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"Take a look at this stream right here, do you see how clear it is, it is also extremely fresh"

"This place here is heaven on earth, with countless beautiful natural sights for you to see, and all sorts of fruits for you to pick and eat"

"By joining the Beast King realm, anyone can transform into any animals, whether you want to appear cute and cuddly or dignified and solemn, everything can be as you desire!"

"Can we turn back into humans?"

"Of course, you are free to transform as you like. In human form, you can even obtain Beast King powers of your corresponding forms!"

One person couldn't help but question: "Then is there anything that we must do?"

"Something you must do?" the big gorilla turned around and pointed at the man: "A very good question, you all must participate in the grand monthly banquet of food and drinks!"

"Whoa, that sounds great!"

"I want to become a majestic lion and obtain the power of lions"

"I want to become a monkey, the kind born from stone!"

"How uninteresting of you, I want to become a bird and freely soar through the sky!"

Everyone excitedly discussed.

Bai Zhuo clapped his hands.

The scene disappeared from their visions again.

Another world appeared.

In a large square filled with weapons and armor, a man wearing battle armor loudly declared: 「Come to the Asura realm, take a look, take a look. Just by being here, you have been granted a free weapon of the highest quality! As well as the corresponding world-class scripture! 」

The reincarnators curiously looked around.

Someone picked up a flaming battle axe and asked with interest: "Is there a corresponding manual for this weapon?"

「Of course! 」 the man walked forward and showed him a few scriptures.

Another person asked: “I don’t like using weapons, are there any hand-to-hand combat methods?”

「 There are 」

The man casually showed them 7-8 different scriptures.

「 In the Asura realm, with every level that your combat prowess grows, you shall be granted a scripture fitting of your talents, as well as a free set of armor. If you are truly excellent, we shall also provide a powerful animal combat companion! 」

「 Furthermore—— 」

The man clapped his hands.

From the void of space, several women appeared.

Everyone exclaimed in shock.

「 Can you see? The women of our Asura race are the most beautiful and most alluring in the entire Samsara 」

「 Ahaha, however, before you want to conquer an Asura woman’s heart, you must first conquer her in battle! 」

Bai Zhuo looked at Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan cleared his throat and said: “Very impressive marketing”

Bai Zhuo clapped his hands and sent the Asura realm’s images away as well.

“The other worlds are like this more or less, in summary, every Samsara world is currently inviting members” Bai Zhuo explained.

“Why are they all in so much hurry to collect people? Is there a common goal?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

Bai Zhuo answered: “The more population a realm has, the more resources the Divine Mountain would grant them, and the more powerful their world would become”

Gu Qing Shan pondered a bit and said: “Isn’t that a good thing, I can see that each world is doing an extremely good job at soliciting new people—— then what was the small issue that you’ve mentioned?”

Bai Zhuo clapped his hands.

A new world appeared in front of them.

Faintly drifting clouds and mist.

Other than clouds, there was mist; and other than mist, there were also clouds.

There was literally nothing else.

“This place is?”

“The Heavenly Palace”

“Huh? Why isn’t there anyone in the Heavenly Palace?”

Right as he said this, he turned to the man sitting among the clouds.

——Chang Yu Li.

This was the human scout who had gone together with Bai Zhuo on a mission, only to die an unfortunate death at the mouth of a tiger.

Chang Yu Li stood up and smiled bitterly: “Brother Gu, you probably didn’t know, but this Heavenly Palace consumed a lot of the Divine Mountain’s resources for its creation. Just creating these clouds alone had already wasted too much of the Divine Mountain’s energy”

Bai Zhuo continued: “Among the Samsara, every other realm can attract reincarnators, but this Heavenly Palace was simply too hard to look at, so no one was willing to enter”

Gu Qing Shan looked around and muttered: “Compared to the previous worlds, it truly is severely lacking...”

Bai Zhuo sighed: “If no one comes here, the Heavenly Palace would never finish building”

Chang Yu Li shook his head: “The worse that the Heavenly Palace appear to be, the fewer people are willing to enter it”

“And this would become a negative feedback loop—— then, the Divine Mountain wants me to convince a few people to enter the Heavenly Palace?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“Yes” both of them answered in unison.

*There’s only a single cloud.*

*With this desolate living environment, who would be willing to stay in a world like this?*

Gu Qing Shan thought briefly before rolling up his sleeves and said: “I’ll give it a try, first send someone who’s qualified to enter the Heavenly Palace here”

Bai Zhuo took out a jade disk, examined it, and replied: “There is a human cultivator who lost his life fighting against the demon beasts. After death, he was qualified to reincarnate in either the Asura realm or the Heavenly Palace, and is currently hesitating—— should I send him here first?”

“Alright” Gu Qing Shan replied.

Bai Zhuo struck the jade disk with a flash of light.

With a resounding ‘hoh’, a male cultivator appeared before the three of them.

He looked around and doubtfully asked: “This place is...”

Gu Qing Shan made a dignified solemn expression and stepped forward, telling him: “Fellow Dao seeker, I congratulate you”

“Congratulate me?” the cultivator asked.

Gu Qing Shan clasped his hands in front of his chest to bow, then respectfully replied: "Indeed. You were originally the 33rd Heaven's Inspiring Formidable Heaven Shaking Great Emperor, as you were worried of the lower realm's suffering, you entered the mortal world and went through numerous Tribulations, only now completing your journey and returned"

The cultivator froze.

Gu Qing Shan continued: "Fellow Dao seeker, I hope that you will return to the Heaven realm, henceforth wielding the Heavenly Palace and watching over the Samsara"

"Wielding the Heavenly Palace... watching over the Samsara..."

The cultivator lightly muttered, then glanced around.

Faint drifting clouds.

The Heavenly Palace.

He sighed deeply, then declared in a hoarse voice: "Well! Well! Well! I, the 33rd Heaven's Inspiring Formidable Heaven Shaking Great Emperor, have finally returned to the Heaven realm"

#### **Chapter 1170**

"You were originally the Nine Heavens Jasper Light Fairy, as you were worried of the lower realm's suffering, you entered the mortal world and went through numerous Tribulations, only now have you completed your journey and returned"

"Next"

"I hope that the Divine Envoy of the Five Realms' Altar will return to the Heaven realm, henceforth wielding the Heavenly Palace, watching over the Samsara"

"Wait a minute! All of them were either saints or fairies, why am I an envoy?"

Gu Qing Shan lowered his voice: "It is not sir envoy's fault that you had forgotten. In truth, sir envoy was always the first person to enjoy the various benefits of the Samsara worlds, as such this position was the most lucrative within the Heavenly Palace"

The other person had a tacit understanding and urged him: "If that's the case, quickly guide me into the Heavenly Palace"

"Very well"

"—next!"

"Fellow Dao seeker, you were originally the First Saint King of the Three realms, as you were worried of the lower realm's suffering, you entered the mortal world and went through numerous Tribulations, only now you have completed your journey and returned"

"Next!"

...

“That should be enough, right?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

Bai Zhuo and Chang Yu Li were both stunned.

In just a few moments, around 70-80 people had joined the Heavenly Palace.

With their enlistment, the Heavenly Palace began to tremble.

The drifting clouds began to solidify and slowly transform themselves, which would soon manifest as the real Heavenly Palace.

A wondrous fluctuation could be felt.

Bai Zhuo was surprised.

“Fellow Dao seeker Gu, the Divine Mountain has learnt your method; it is pleased with your work” Bai Zhuo said.

Gu Qing Shan smiled: “Then let us go ahead and fix the second issue—— I only need to solve two issues to finish my Sumeru Lord realm Tribulation, that’s a very good deal”

Bai Zhuo clapped his hands, then told Chang Yu Li: “Try and learn from his example”

The two of them soon vanished from the Heavenly Palace.

Chang Yu Li was the original envoy responsible for guiding people into the Heavenly Palace, so when he heard Bai Zhuo, he couldn’t help but feel a bit embarrassed.

“Hmph, it’s such a simple thing, there’s nothing to learn... I just didn’t think of it before” he muttered.

All of a sudden, he felt someone patting his shoulder from behind.

Looking back, he found that they were the two men who had just reincarnated into the Heavenly Palace not too long ago.

“What’s the matter?” Chang Yu Li asked.

One of them said: “I am the 33rd Heaven’s Inspiring Formidable Heaven Shaking Great Emperor”

The other person said: “I am the Nine Heavens Ten Earth Conquering Profound Venerate”

They both continued at once: “Which one of us is the one with the higher status?”

Chang Yu Li froze.

Behind the two of them, the others like [Five Realms Great Venerable], [Three Realms First Saint], [South Heavenly Gate Great King] all exchanged glances, then waited for a confirmed answer.

Chang Yu Li wiped the sweat of his shoulder and squeezed out a smile: “Sirs... please wait a moment, I’ll look for someone to answer you”

With a ‘hoh’.

Gu Qing Shan reappeared.

“Why did I return again?” he asked.

Feeling like he had been pardoned, Chang Yu Li lowered his voice and explained what just happened.

Gu Qing Shan looked to the ‘heavenly immortals’ and raised an eyebrow, then asked: “Whose position is higher than whose, isn’t this matter usually resolved through combat?”

Everyone froze, then quickly realized.

*That’s true...*

*—if you can’t beat me, why would you have a higher position?*

Gu Qing Shan then added: “However, since everyone here is a heavenly immortal who would cohabit for numerous years to come, wouldn’t resolving everything through violence sully your status as heavenly immortals?”

“I suggest that everyone chime in to build the Heavenly Palace. Whoever works harder, the Divine Mountain would naturally elevate them to a slightly higher position, isn’t that right, Divine Mountain?”

A wondrous fluctuation could be felt from heaven and earth, as if to agree with Gu Qing Shan.

From the clouds below, various jade disks manifested, each written with both construction and virtuous missions.

Each of them contained real Merit and virtuous karma, so by completing them, not only would the Heavenly Palace be quickly constructed, but everyone would also shed their mortal forms to truly become inhabitants of the Heaven realm.

As for becoming actual heavenly immortals...

There would still be a very long way to go.

Everyone quickly examined the jade disks and chose the ones that fit their expertise.

No one complained or tried to cause more trouble.

“It’s all fine now, I’ll be going ahead” Gu Qing Shan told Chang Yu Li.

Chang Yu Li sighed, then couldn’t help but asked as he observed Gu Qing Shan’s casual and unphased expression: “Fellow Dao seeker Gu, what did you say you were before?”

Gu Qing Shan sternly answered: “A sword cultivator”

“I’ve never seen a sword cultivator like you ever before...”

...

“The small issue had been resolved, so there’s only the big issue left” Bai Zhuo told him.

“Explain it to me” Gu Qing Shan replied.

“The Divine Mountain truly didn’t want to arrange the Samsara this way, it was the results of the lack of other choices”



“What do you mean?”

“The Divine Mountain’s affliction was long dragged-out, and serious, so it couldn’t completely recover in a short period of time, the Divine Mountain lacks World Origin power to maintain a regular Samsara” Bai Zhuo answered him.

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Gu Qing Shan said: “World Origin power? I’m afraid I don’t have a solution for that”

Bai Zhuo told him: “Please don’t be hasty to say that you don’t have a solution. In truth, the fragmented worlds outside of Heaven Pillar world were originally meant to merge and become one with the Divine Mountain. However, after the Heavenly Pillar was broken, they no longer had a way to merge with the Divine Mountain, which ended up causing this entire issue”

“The Heavenly Pillar had been fixed already, hasn’t it?” Gu Qing Shan said.

“Those worlds have been greatly weakened and need a way to help guide them onto the Divine mountain” Bai Zhuo explained.

Gu Qing Shan asked with a solemn expression: “They all have their own consciousness; would that not affect anything after they are fused?”

Bai Zhuo replied: “It would not. In truth, they need a permanent residence, otherwise, they could only drift and slowly draw their last breaths”

Gu Qing Shan paused for a moment.

*Indeed, those remnant world spirits hope to be inhabited with living beings to prolong the time they are able exist.*

*They conduct business outside of the city, hoping to gain powerful treasures and replenish what little bit of power they could.*

*They stay gathered in a no-man’s land in order to share one another’s warmth.*

Gu Qing Shan then answered: “Very well, if that’s really the case, I’ll guide them here”

Bai Zhuo asked: “Wait a minute, the remnant consciousness and Origins of those worlds cannot exert themselves, how are you planning on guiding them here?”

Gu Qing Shan looked straight at Bai Zhuo.

Bai Zhuo was very confused.

“Don’t worry, if it’s anything else, I wouldn’t be able to guarantee it, but you’ve come to the right person for this matter specifically” Gu Qing Shan clapped his hands loudly and continued: “Send me down”

“Are you sure?”

“I’m sure”

“Remember, you are a cultivator here to face the Tribulation, even with the Divine Mountain’s power, you can only leave temporarily just once—— in other words, you only have one chance, please make sure to live up to that confidence”

A flash of light.

Gu Qing Shan was transported away from Mount Sumeru.

...

Heaven Pillar world.

It had been a bit of time after they left, so it was currently nighttime here.

Gu Qing Shan flew in the night wind and stood on top of the city to observe the outside.

A scene of prosperity.

Images of countless worlds were interconnected and perfectly melded into one another outside the city.

A line of glowing text appeared on the War God UI:

[Attention, during the previous Dance of the Earth God, you have expended all of your Prayers, thus cannot perform another proper Sacrificial Dance so soon]

Gu Qing Shan sighed, raised his hand, and clenched his fist.

While standing still, an invisible power descended upon him.

The [Blessing of the Past Worlds]!

This power spread in every direction and was soon noticed by the remnant world spirits.

Almost right away, all the world projections and the city wall itself vanished.

A different scene appeared in Gu Qing Shan’s eyes.

Various broken entities——

Gigantic bodies, elongated limbs, featureless but humanoid.

The remnant souls of destroyed worlds.

They were all worlds that had been destroyed by Reneedol, leaving a bit of their remnant soul hiding here at Heaven Pillar world.

They could only appear at night, using their mutual powers to manifest simultaneously, desiring all forces and powers they were able to obtain in order to extend their existence for even a single moment.

Gu Qing Shan waved his hand: “Long time no see. I had thought that I didn’t have a way to resolve your issue so I didn’t come to meet you earlier, but now I have some news”

The huge number of the worlds’ remnant souls silently watched him.

He pointed at his left eye and told them: “Right now, there is an opportunity. You can come to take refuge on the Divine Mountain of Sumeru, where you would once again be inhabited by all things and living beings, existing alongside the Divine Mountain— listen, I don’t really understand your situation, nor do I understand your thoughts; if you are willing to do this, then reside in my left eye, I have two World Techniques that can temporarily store you”

Gu Qing Shan then put his hand down: “If you are unwilling to come, then no one will be able to force you”

A few moments later.

Those gigantic entities all nodded.

They turned into countless sprites of light that circled around Gu Qing Shan.

「 Thank... you...」

Various grateful voices resounded in Gu Qing Shan’s ears.

All the sprites of light entered his iris and gathered at the same time, appearing as numerous blinding suns.

A line of text suddenly appeared on the War God UI:

[Your iris has housed too many world spirits, it will cause you extreme pain, please immediately release them]

Gu Qing Shan was trembling all over, cold sweat constantly flowing from his every pore.

He scoffed: “You call this pain? It’s still nowhere near the level of the duo dragon power”

Another line of glowing text appeared from the War God UI:

[Attention, your iris has housed too many world spirits, if you do not immediately release them, your iris will suffer severe injury]

Blood was flowing from his eyes.

Gu Qing Shan shook his head: “Don’t try to convince me. The last time I was here, if they didn’t tell me, I wouldn’t have known that the Azure Dragon was lying in ambush”

“I owe them”

He wiped the bloody tears from his eyes, then flew up through the sky along the Pillar To Heaven.

## **Chapter 1171**

In front of Mount Sumeru.

Gu Qing Shan hovered in the air.

Countless sprites of light quickly flew out from his left eye and started to circle around him.

Gu Qing Shan could sense the emotions of joy and delight from these sprites of light.

「 Our... hope...」 the world fragments whispered.

“If that’s the case, then don’t wait any longer. Go!”

Gu Qing Shan endured the aching pain of his left eye and urged them.

With his goodbye, all the sprites of light flew towards the Divine Mountain and slowly entered it.

One breath.

Two breaths.

Three breaths.

Suddenly——

The Divine Mountain of Sumeru suddenly exuded numerous lazuli lights that illuminated the boundless void.

A total of six worlds clearly appeared in front of Gu Qing Shan’s eyes.

Gu Qing Shan’s gaze passed through these six Samsara worlds and noticed that the Samsara Laws were slowly being perfected.

From this point on, those who reincarnate into the 6 realms no longer had a choice.

They would first need to enter Huang Quan, then reincarnate into the other worlds from Huang Quan.

This was the correct method of reincarnation.

——having obtained the power of the remnant world fragments, the Divine Mountain of Sumeru had fixed this issue before anything else.

Gu Qing Shan’s gaze fell onto the Heaven realm.

He saw that the people he had ‘guided’ into the Heaven realm were busy constructing the Heavenly Palace.

——anyone who was worthy of reincarnating into the Heaven realm were naturally great people with firm minds and endurance, their willpower wasn’t comparable to ordinary mortals.

A heavenly presence started to manifest from the very Heavenly Palace they were constructing as well as the clouds around them, then slowly and silently entered their bodies.

They were being nurtured by the heavenly presence, which would allow them to eventually shed their mortal bodies to become true heavenly beings, gradually maturing step by step, and finally become heavenly immortals.

This process would be long and arduous, but since they directly reincarnated into the Heaven realm without any cultivation level requirements, there shouldn’t be any issues.

——unlike cultivators who needed to face countless dangerous Tribulations just to obtain a chance to become a heavenly immortal.

Gu Qing Shan silently observed for a while, then suddenly put a hand over his right eye.

Black.

His eyes couldn't see anything.

Having housed so many world fragments, his left eye had suffered great injury.

Gu Qing Shan glanced towards the War God UI.

Sure enough, a line of glowing text was already waiting for him there:

[Attention: You're now blind in one eye]

Gu Qing Shan sighed, feeling a bit helpless.

Suddenly, all the lights emanating from Mount Sumeru were retracted.

Everything returned to normal.

Bai Zhuo appeared and told Gu Qing Shan: "Brother Gu, I really don't know what to you. Both of the Divine Mountain's issues had been perfectly resolved, so we wouldn't have anything to worry about from now on, we only need to peacefully enjoy our days"

Gu Qing Shan saw his bright smile, pondered a bit, then told him: "I won't be able to remain here for too long, Bai Zhuo, you must keep something in mind no matter what: As a cultivator, you must never hold the thought of leisurely enjoying yourself without worry"

"Why not?" Bai Zhuo asked in confusion.

"Because all peace and calm in the world is an illusion that could disappear at the blink of an eye, just like the slipping sand during a sandstorm, they cannot be fully relied on" Gu Qing Shan replied.

"Brother Gu, I don't understand" Bai Zhuo said.

"I ask you, why was the Divine Mountain almost destroyed last time? Why did you have to fight? And why were you resurrected?" Gu Qing Shan said.

He then questioned further: "If I did not come to face my Tribulation the previous time, what would have been the outcome of the human cities behind the frontlines? Would your father, mother, or your loved ones have survived from the attack of the demon beast army?"

Bai Zhuo thought for a long while, then slowly shook his head.

Gu Qing Shan pointed straight at him from afar, then stated with a low voice: "Remember well, there is only one path you can take in this world, that is the path to become stronger, strong enough to protect everyone and everything that you hold dear"

A flash of lazuli light appeared in the sky.

Gu Qing Shan disappeared together with the flash, transported to the summit of Mount Sumeru.

Bai Zhuo stood still in shock for a long while.

...

The summit of the Divine Mountain.

Gu Qing Shan appeared in this place, then gazed at the climbing path below.

— — — the Divine Mountain did not make things difficult for those cultivators and pixies, but the Samsara world itself was vast, so they had no choice but to travel as fast as they could in order to reach the summit of the mountain.

The clouds around him started to scatter.

As heaven and earth resonated, an unnamed power was naturally born.

Standing on the summit of Mount Sumeru, Gu Qing Shan silently sensed the unseen but vast power above.

This was the power of the Divine Mountain!

— — — the Divine Mountain had requested two things from Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan had accomplished both.

And now, the Divine Mountain was about to fulfill its promise.

Lines of glowing text quickly appeared on the War God UI:

[You have helped the Heavenly Palace gain its first group of population, as well as aiding the Divine Mountain of Sumeru in regaining sufficient World Origin power]

[The Divine Mountain of Sumeru will help promote your Mahesvara Thaumaturgy 'Mountain of Orange' into a Sumeru Thaumaturgy that fit you best in accordance to your 'Feline Sovereign' epithet; in exchange for your actions this time]

[Your Mahesvara Thaumaturgy: Evil Suppressor – Mountain of Orange, is about to evolve]

[The Divine Mountain had gotten used to communicating with you through your spear, please hold the True Crimson Demon Spear tightly like the previous times and wait for the Divine Mountain of Sumeru to connect with you]

Gu Qing Shan then summoned the [True Crimson Demon Spear] and held it.

Only to find an unseen power in the sky abruptly descend and drift around the spear before entering Gu Qing Shan's body.

"Haak—"

Gu Qing Shan was enduring the infusion of the Divine Mountain's power.

Suddenly, he noticed that the unseen power above the spear was slowly exuding tiny glittering star lights.

Another line of glowing text appeared on the War God UI:

[The spirits of destroyed worlds are currently giving you their blessings to display their gratitude for everything you have done]

[Your Sumeru Thaumaturgy is undergoing change]

[Please wait for 5 seconds, your Thaumaturgy evolution is about to complete]

[5]

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[4]

[3]

[2]

[1]

[Completed]

[Your Mahesvara Thaumaturgy had evolved into a Sumeru Thaumaturgy]

[Special note: Due to the blessing of the world spirits, this Thaumaturgy had been modified]

[In accordance with your epithet, you've obtained the following Sumeru Thaumaturgy:]

[Orange Sovereign Transformation (variant)]

[When you use this Thaumaturgy, you will transform into the Orange Sovereign, thus obtaining the following abilities]

[Power absorption: You will no longer obtain the scattered origin power of the soul from the void, but the origin power of the soul you can obtain from eating and consuming will double]

[Ghostly Shadow of Night: At nighttime, by connecting with any supernatural artifacts, with their permission, you are able to borrow one of their abilities at will. Once per night]

Reading the description of [Ghostly Shadow of Night], Gu Qing Shan's heart jumped just once.

*It was definitely the power of the Divine Mountain combined with the blessing of the world spirits that gave birth to this ability.*

Gu Qing Shan looked down.

The others still hadn't reached the summit yet.

Since there wasn't anyone else here, he couldn't help but feel tempted and used the [Orange Sovereign Transformation] right away.

An orange cat appeared on top of the mountain.

The orange cat looked at his tail, his physique, his paws, then reached up to touch his ear and whiskers before narrowing his eyes.

*...this is the Orange Sovereign?*

*There's no difference at all.*

*Fortunately, my Thaumaturgy changed—*

The orange cat glanced at the sky.

The sky was only a bit dim, but it was certainly after sunset, so it can be considered 'nighttime'.

The orange cat put up his claw and called out 'meow meow meow' to the air.

A few moments later.

An intrigued 'wu wu' sound came from the air.

Adorable had agreed!

With its permission, the orange cat immediately activated his Sumeru Thaumaturgy – [Ghostly Shadow of Night].

He slowly melded into the darkness and fully vanished.

The orange cat sat down on the ground and examined himself.

He couldn't perceive himself at all.

The orange cat then began to run.

No traces were left where he traversed.

This way, no one would be able to discover his tracks.

The orange cat nodded.

*—this borrowed [Spotless Jade] is quite interesting.*

*Also, [Ghostly Shadow of Night] seems quite different from Adorable's [Hundred Lanterns]*

*[Hundred Lanterns] can borrow and use an enemy's ability, but only a single time.*

*While [Ghostly Shadow of Night] can only borrow the abilities of supernatural artifacts, but can be used for an entire night.*

The orange cat started to stroll around the summit of the mountain to examine the potency and applications of this Thaumaturgy.

*If I can fully meld into darkness, a lot of things would be considerably more convenient for me.*

*My way of combat will also change.*

*A Sumeru Thaumaturgy is quite incredible indeed, although it appeared to be unchanged from my Mahesvara Thaumaturgy, it was a lot more useful!*

While pondering, the orange cat continued to walk.



At a certain point, he suddenly stopped and retraced his steps a bit.

The orange cat was now standing at the back of the summit, in front of a small rock.

He was looking at the void of space outside the mountain.

“Meow!”

The orange cat uttered a low cry as his expression turned serious.

Earlier, he noticed a very faint but real spirit energy fluctuation outside of the mountain!

*Strange, this feels like a Bai Hua sect spirit energy seal...*

The orange cat pondered for a bit and recalled his previous Tribulation.

*I returned first at the time.*

*Did Shifu discover something here?*

*Since she knew that I would eventually return to Mount Sumeru to face my Sumeru Lord realm Tribulation, she left a clue for me?*

With that in mind, the orange cat formed a hand seal with his paws.

“Meow!”

(Unveil!)

Instantly, a spell manifested at the cat’s paw and flew outside the mountain, turning into rays of light.

These rays of light gathered at a certain point in the air and revealed a flight of stairs that headed to the sky.

Lines of glowing text quickly appeared in front of the orange cat’s eyes:

[You’ve discovered the Path To Heaven of Mount Sumeru]

The orange cat hesitated a bit, reached his paw forward, and cautiously stepped onto the flight of stairs.

He stepped onto nothing.

The orange cat tried a few times but couldn’t even touch the first step.

He looked confusedly at the stair.

—-*why can’t I walk on it?*

The orange cat thought for a long time and tried many things, but still couldn’t touch the stairs.

The light of the spell only lasted for a while before it vanished.

The Path To Heaven has once again hidden away and became unseen to all.

A line of glowing text suddenly appeared on the War God UI:

[You have the identity of two Huang Quan Deities, thus unable to ascend to heaven]

## Chapter 1172

“War God UI, which two identities of Huang Quan do I have?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

The War God UI replied: [In truth, you should already know which you identities you have, but since you asked—--]

“You’ll answer?” Gu Qing Shan followed up.

[I will take the answering fee] the War God UI replied.

His Soul Points value in the column flickered a bit, as 200 Soul Points were deducted.

Gu Qing Shan: “...”

The War God UI then continued with its answer: [You obtained two Divine Armaments within the fragment of Huang Quan from your world, which were the Devil King Warden Rod and Six Paths Great Mountain sword respectively. At the same time, since you are undoubtedly their owner, your identities are simultaneously the Huang Quan Devil King and the Samsara Mountain God]

[If you wish to step onto the Path To Heaven, you must give up these two identities]

Gu Qing Shan pondered: “In other words, I will have to give up on these two weapons?”

[Correct] the War God UI replied.

“No way I’m doing that!” Gu Qing Shan exclaimed.

*Another ‘me’ had once warned me not to give up on my identity as the Huang Quan Devil King.*

*But ‘I’ did not mention the Six Paths Great Mountain sword.*

Gu Qing Shan paused.

*In my mind, the Devil King Warden Rod is crucial, but it isn’t something I can’t give up.*

*On the other hand, the Six Paths Great Mountain sword had fought alongside me for so long, she is my sword without any doubts.*

*A sword cultivator would never give up on his sword.*

*If the other ‘me’ had obtained the Six Paths Great Mountain sword, he would surely place a lot more importance on this sword and specifically leave a reminder for me.*

*But since he did not—--*

*Then, the other ‘me’ hadn’t obtained the Six Paths Great Mountain sword.*

*At the same time, if I only have the Devil King Warden Rod in my possession, then I might put some consideration to the current situation.*

*But since I have the Six Paths Great Mountain sword, I would never even consider giving her up, nor give up the corresponding Huang Quan identity.*

*—the other 'me' does not have this sword.*

*This can be confirmed beyond any doubts.*

Gu Qing Shan sighed.

“Shifu, it seems that I cannot look for you just yet” he silently muttered.

Bai Hua Fairy – Xie Dao Ling wasn't a normal cultivator, and under normal circumstances, she did not require any form of concern from someone else.

With this in mind, Gu Qing Shan retreated a few steps and left the edge of the mountain.

At this point, on the other side of the mountain, quite a bit of commotion was brewing.

The pixies and cultivators were arriving one by one.

In reality, they had been arriving for a while already, but since Gu Qing Shan was in a hurry to observe the Path To Heaven, he didn't pay any attention to them.

Gu Qing Shan released his inner sight to examine and found that everyone had already arrived.

So he dispelled his Orange Sovereign state and returned to human form.

Instantly, the effects of [Ghostly Shadow of Night] disappeared.

The pixies and cultivators noticed his appearance.

The long-bearded old man flew up and shouted: “Attention! The last to arrive at the summit was Gu Qing Shan, he has to turn into a turquoise in front of everyone!”

The pixie king whispered from behind him: “That's not it, it was tortoise, not turquoise”

The long-bearded old man glared at the king and said: “Turquoise, tortoise<sup>1</sup>, whatever! The point is that he has to turn into one—-- what do you all say?”

He turned to the cultivators who arrived after him.

The cultivators exchanged glances, then lowered their heads.

Gu Qing Shan knitted his eyebrows and said: “I arrived here before anyone else”

“Shameless!” the pixies were all rowdy.

“We arrived at the summit for a long time but never noticed anyone here” the pixie king loudly shouted.

“Turn into a tortoise! Hurry! Hurry! Hurry!” the long-bearded old man urged.

The other cultivators also appeared expectant.

Gu Qing Shan was speechless.

He could discuss anything else, but if they wanted him to turn into a tortoise after he arrived before anyone else, he refused.

“Oi, I really did arrive here first!”

Saying that, he activated his Sumeru Thaumaturgy to turn into an orange cat before vanishing from everyone’s sight.

“Huh? Where is he?” the long-bearded old man asked in confusion.

From the void of space, the sound of a cat could be heard: “Meow meow, meow meow meow!”

Hearing him, the long-bearded old man nodded: “I believe, I believe you, you really did arrive first, you shouldn’t be the one to turn into a tortoise”

He then turned towards another cultivator who was wiping his cold sweat—

Before he could say anything, the Divine Mountain suddenly reacted.

Rays of light gathered on top of the mountain and manifested as a single pillar of light.

The Tribulation had finished.

So now the Divine Mountain of Sumeru would return everyone to their respective worlds!

Right away, the rays of light enveloped everyone.

*Oom!*

The rays of light carried each person away from the summit.

Gu Qing Shan, as well as all the pixies, were traveling at rapid speed through the void of space, soon returning to where they came from.

“Meow meow!”

(Oh no!)

Gu Qing Shan said with a pale expression.

*I used my Tribulation to escape after killing Cang Wu Zhang, so that location must be surrounded by countless wraiths right about now.*

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—-even a Wraith Lord might be present!

Without hesitation, Gu Qing Shan tossed three coins forward with his paw.

The Angel of Condemnation!

The Demon King of Order!

The Bramble Great Tree!

Each of the three coins had a wondrous connection to their respective entities.

Two rays of light appeared from the 'Angel of Condemnation' coin and the 'Demon King of Order' coin, both connecting to Gu Qing Shan's body.

While the 'Bramble Great Tree' coin gave off a ray of light that connected to the projection of a large tree behind his back.

——at Laura's request, the Great Bramble Tree had remained by Gu Qing Shan's side.

The three powers had all gathered!

"Meow, meow meow meow meow!" Gu Qing Shan loudly cried out.

Although the long-bearded old man couldn't see him, he still loudly replied: "Very well, we're going together!"

Gu Qing Shan focused his mind.

Endless dark fog manifested from the three coins to envelop the pixies as well as Gu Qing Shan.

[Cruise] had been activated!

The void around them instantly disappeared.

A long shining river appeared in their visions.

The River of Time!

Everyone was hovering above this long river!

Observing the river and the mist drifting above it, Gu Qing Shan sighed in relief.

*We're safe now.*

He turned towards the pixies and said: "Meow meow——"

Something abruptly changed!

The pixies only managed to hear a single unprepared cat cry, and nothing else.

The last sound of the cat cry was stretched for a very long time while it went further and further away in some unknown direction.

In the blink of an eye, the cry couldn't be heard any longer.

The long-bearded old man opened his eyes wide in shock, then turned around and asked: "Did he say 'wait'?"

The pixie king replied: "Yes, he said 'wait here'"

"Did he actually say 'here'?" the long-bearded old man asked.

"According to his tone, the next word should be that" the king replied.

"Alright, then we'll wait for him right here" the long-bearded old man declared.

...

Gu Qing Shan was flying through the endless void.

All the mysterious and unknown entities hiding in the void could not sense him.

A great pulling force was guiding his feline body towards the secret location that he had not been to for a long time.

The giant corpse!

While flying, Gu Qing Shan was silently doubtful.

*It had been a very long time since the giant corpse contacted me.*

*I've also been anxious to know about his current situation.*

*But for it to hurriedly summon me like this, is there an emergency?*

Gu Qing Shan silently thought as he was about to dispel his Orange Sovereign state.

*I should probably meet the giant corpse in my human form.*

As soon as that thought flashed through his mind, he sensed something and turned to the purple length of twine tied to his paw.

The short length of twine was tightening just a bit around his paw, which didn't affect it much.

*This is the Twine of the Cloud Atlas that could bring luck...*

*Why did it suddenly tighten around my paw?*

Gu Qing Shan went silent briefly before recalling Laura's words at the time.

...

*"I actually still have one other Occultism artifact—— this was something passed down through generations in the Bramble Bird royal family, the Twine of Cloud Atlas"*

*Laura tied the purple string that she had always used to tie her hair onto Gu Qing Shan's wrist, telling him in a low voice:*

*"Its ability is to provide a unique kind of luck"*

...

*Luck...*

Gu Qing Shan remained silent for a few moments, then remained in his Orange Sovereign state while maintaining his Thaumaturgy [Ghostly Shadow of Night].

——with the events that would follow, this decision of his had certainly dictated his survival later on.

After an unknown amount of time.

The familiar world revealed itself to him.

Countless black skeletons were tirelessly travelling on the barren, dried land.

A large bronze pillar stood connecting heaven and earth; both ends of which could not be seen.

The orange cat had arrived.

He silently landed in the void of space in front of the bronze pillar and looked up at it.

Only to see a white skeleton within a jet-black armor that was tightly pinned against the bronze pillar.

“Be careful”

The giant corpse’s voice suddenly resounded.

### **Chapter 1173**

“Be careful”

With that statement, a single skeleton among the multitudes of skeletons abruptly stopped.

The giant corpse’s voice sounded from the skeleton:

“I do not know where you are, but I know that you’re here”

The skeleton pointed at the giant corpse.

“Hurry! There’s not much time, quickly help me kill that insect!”

Gu Qing Shan looked up.

The body within the black suit of armor was now just of a skeleton without any flesh remaining.

Even the bones were filled with signs of being bitten and gnawed on.

Only the giant corpse’s head and neck still had some flesh that hadn’t been consumed.

A monster with 8 long legs was closely attached to the large skeleton, slowly but surely eating its way up the corpse.

The orange cat jumped up and silently headed towards the bronze pillar.

He lightly landed on the giant corpse’s shoulder, then softly and silently approached the monster to carefully observe its appearance.

—Gu Qing Shan was sure that he had never seen this type of monster before.

This monster was about as big as two people, its entire body composed of black flesh and white bones, its eyes were a bit blank, but exuded a sense of malice, almost like a sea creature in his homeworld called a shark.

The monster had a colorful diamond-shaped giant maw, with a long tongue covered in slime and saliva. Whenever the tongue touched the giant corpse’s flesh, it would be slowly liquified before being licked away.

It was quite unimaginable that such a creature managed to devour all the flesh of the giant corpse, leaving only his head and neck behind.

The monster was focused on its meal and ignored the orange cat that had just appeared.

The orange cat silently got closer and was about to act.

“Be careful, if this thing is startled, it can release over 8 million tons of venom to liquefy the entire world, irreversibly changing it” the giant corpse’s voice was heard again.

“What is this thing?” the orange cat used his inner sight to ask the black skeleton.

“An Apocalypse Door Knocker, a terrifying insect that was made specifically to get rid of me—— if I didn’t already know that you happened to wield a new concealment technique, I wouldn’t have summoned you here—— if you appeared in front of it normally, you would have been completely devoured without being able to resist!” the giant corpse told him.

*Apocalypse... Door Knocker?*

*What a strange name.*

The orange cat focused his mind and asked: “What about items? Can it consume items?”

The giant corpse said: “It would not, it eats only flesh and ignores the existence of items”

The orange cat lightly sighed.

Because although he was concealed right now, he would still need to release his weapons right at the moment before the ambush.

If the monster could eat his swords, he would have to be even more careful.

The orange cat began to speed up, gradually changing from a slow-paced stroll to a rapid sprint.

He abruptly lunged towards the monster.

A gleam of his sword flashed.

The orange cat had slashed the monster’s body using a sword with an ancient design he was holding with his teeth.

At the very next instant, another sword crossed over from the other direction and bisected the monster.

[Swallows Return]!

[Earth’s Choice]!

The monster’s body abruptly straightened as it let out a sharp cry——

Before death, it was prepared to use its venom!

But before it could finish this last act, its body had already crumbled and disappeared into the void.

The orange cat lightly sighed.



The black skeleton below loudly called out: “Damn it! They’re coming again! Run!”

The orange cat immediately recognized an unbelievable sense of danger.

He put his sword away and flew towards the other shoulder of the giant corpse.

One last second.

From the giant corpse’s shoulder, the orange cat leapt up high.

And then, ‘that’ occurred—

A black bolt of lightning descended from the sky, striking the bronze pillar and fully enveloped the giant corpse.

A destructive presence capable of wiping out all things could be felt from the black lightning.

The giant corpse was struck to the point that even the skeleton that remained of him started to tremble from pain.

The wind started to pick up intensely.

The destructive power spread into the world, then returned, over and over again.

A few dozen seconds later.

The black lightning finally disappeared.

The world returned to silence.

All the black skeletons were reduced to fine dust that moved about on the ground, attempting to regenerate their bodies once again, but failed.

Only a bit of the dust managed to slowly converge and reform as a black skull.

“Finally... it’s over” the black skull muttered in relief.

But the orange cat did not relax.

He stood in mid-air, silently retreating further and further.

He could sense that danger hadn’t passed.

Sure enough, without wasting any time, a commotion could be heard from the sky-high bronze pillar.

An increasingly loud ‘zi zi zi’ noise could be heard.

The orange cat looked up.

Only to see an innumerable amount of Apocalypse Door Knockers crawling down the bronze pillar.

All of them had either 7 or 8 legs, swiftly and stably making their way down the outside of the bronze pillar, soon reaching the giant corpse’s body.

“Ah, no, it’s all over” the skull on the ground said with despair.

The orange cat sent his voice: "Don't you have a way to get rid of these things?"

The giant corpse replied: "I've been beaten to the point that most of my strength is gone, and I already used what I had left to summon you"

"Gu Qing Shan, you won't be able to remain here for too long, nor will you be able to save me"

"All things... will eventually meet their ends, and my time has come"

It deeply sighed and spoke with a deathly voice: "You all believe that you've been fighting against the Apocalypse, but you do not know that the infinite worlds had managed to survive for so long because I have been keeping the truly horrible Apocalypses outside of the Gate"

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"Now that I'm about to die, everything on the inside of the Reality Gate will soon meet its end, whether it's the Inner Plane, the Eternal Abyss, the Space-Time Mystery Nest, the artificial 900 million World Layers, or the numerous parallel worlds, they will all soon come to an end"

The orange cat was stunned.

*Everything on the inside of the Reality Gate...*

*Then, has every world I've known so far been inside the Reality Gate?*

*While the place truly under attack by the Apocalypses were---*

*The outside of the Reality Gate?*

He didn't have much time to ponder further.

The Apocalypse Door Knockers were already about to reach the head of the giant corpse.

They were only a few hundred meters away.

While the orange cat had already felt a force pulling him away.

*This visit will soon end!*

The orange cat clenched his teeth, activated [Ground Shrink], and landed on top of the giant corpse.

"Listen, I have one last solution, but the prerequisite is that your head can move!"

"My head... can move?" the giant corpse doubtfully asked.

"Yes, can your head still move? There's no need to perform any spells or techniques, just moved around normally, can you still do that?"

"I can still do that much"

"Good!"

The orange cat stopped hesitating and summoned a spear clad in a resounding crimson glow.

— as the monsters had no interest in items, they ignored this spear!

The orange cat held the spear with his teeth and heavily thrust it into the giant corpse's helmet.

A small hole was created.

The hole was visibly closing back up.

Using that short period of time, the orange cat flipped the spear around and had its tip pointing up.

"Is that the infinite worlds' Spear of Condemnation? Although it's still in its primitive initial state, it can indeed help me— good!" the giant corpse suddenly seemed spirited again.

The orange cat held onto one end of the spear with his teeth, stabilizing the spear in the hole of the helmet.

Once that was done, the hole finally closed back up.

Under their cooperation, the [True Crimson Demon Spear] had been fixed in place!

"Hurry! Hurry! Do you still have any chances to draw extra Cards? I still need a lot of resources!" the giant corpse urged him.

"Yes!" Gu Qing Shan replied.

"Draw them all!"

The orange cat turned to his Card UI.

*—since I've advanced several realms since the previous time, I've accumulated quite a few chances to draw cards.*

*Inner Plane Cards are extremely hard to obtain, and since Little Dusk understood Inner Plane Cards better than I do, I had planned to wait until she woke up before I drew them.*

*But I have no choice but to use them now.*

The orange cat reached his paw into the void of space several times.

1 Card.

2 Cards.

5 Cards!

He drew a total of 5 Cards.

As soon as they appeared, the Cards floated into the air and circled around the [True Crimson Demon Spear].

A line of glowing text appeared on the War God UI;

[An unknown power is attempting to fuse all of your Cards into the spear, will you allow it?]

"Yes!"

The orange cat said resolutely.

*These are only a few Cards; the giant corpse has helped me a lot more!*

*Originally, I wanted the giant corpse to use his head to swing the [True Crimson Demon Spear] and kill these monsters, although it was crude, it was also the only solution.*

*Who would've thought the corpse would become filled with hope for survival and come up with a better idea from seeing this spear?*

*So I should naturally support it!*

"It's not enough, I need more resources, a lot more resources!" the giant corpse said.

The orange cat took his Inventory Bag out from his Thought Sea and pushed it to the corpse.

*—I'm glad I robbed Cang Wu Zhang!*

Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but feel glad.

His Inventory Bag instantly disappeared.

The five Cards from earlier as well.

Right away, the [True Crimson Demon Spear] began to give off a high-pitched 'wu wu' noise.

Lines of glowing text quickly appeared on the War God UI:

[Attention]

[Having been subjected to an advanced forging technique from the Inner Plane, the True Crimson Demon Spear is currently gaining power and evolving to a higher level]

[In three seconds, the forging will be completed]

[3]

[2]

[1]

[Condemner of the Inner Plane, Crimson Demon Divine Spear has been born!]

Gu Qing Shan turned to the spear.

A red ray of light appeared from the newly reforged spear and entered his body.

An immature but resolute voice resounded in his mind: "Leave this place to me, don't worry!"

This... wasn't the giant corpse's voice.

*An artifact spirit?*

*The [True Crimson Demon Spear] has given birth to an artifact spirit?*

Gu Qing Shan was delighted.

The spear then gave off a ray of resounding crimson light that shot along the bronze pillar towards the Apocalypse Door Knockers.

#### **Chapter 1174**

The bright red ray of light pierced through the Apocalypse Door Knockers, then proceeded to head even further upwards.

The Apocalypse Door Knockers froze up and became still.

However, they were completely unharmed.

“Meow?”

Seeing this, the orange cat doubtfully called out.

The immature voice once again resounded in his mind:

“Other than my original abilities, I have gained some demonic properties that allows me to utilize the Law of Causality, thus making them change the target of their attack”

The Apocalypse Door Knockers started moving.

They turned around and headed upwards on the bronze pillar of their own accord.

— *how miraculous.*

As Gu Qing Shan was thinking, lines of glowing text appeared in front of his eyes:

[Because the artifact spirit had explained the Divine Armament’s abilities to you on its own accord, you’ve obtained the following information:]

[Rare Divine Artifact: Condemner of the Inner Plane, Crimson Demon Divine Spear]

[This divine spear contains the Law property: Absolute Sharpness]

[Note: This is the first weapon the Old Gods created that could harm them]

[Unstoppable!]

[This divine spear contains the demonic Law property: Confused Attack]

[Note: After paying an appropriate price, the demonic property of the divine spear can be triggered to make an opponent change their target of attack]

[All shall surrender to the demonic property that governs all things]

As Gu Qing Shan had no time to read it carefully he skimmed through the information.

The pulling force exerted on his body was becoming increasingly stronger and would take him away very soon.

“I’ll leave this place to you” Gu Qing Shan told the Crimson Demon Divine Spear.

Gu Qing Shan hurriedly told the giant corpse: “I’ll have to leave soon, so I can’t do anything else, I have a question——”

“I’m currently fighting against a Deity of [Chaos], do you have any suggestions?”

As he said that, the orange cat was already starting to float uncontrollably.

Seeing him about to leave, the giant corpse answered right away: “That will depend on which level of Deity of [Chaos] they are. If they’re the Deity of [Chaos] who ushered in their Era, the entire Era of [Chaos] will come to their aid, giving them unlimited vitality and power, unable to be defeated”

“You must give up an [Order] to the Era of [Chaos] as the price to request the Apotheotic Combat”

“Apotheotic Combat?”

“Indeed, the Era of [Chaos] requires the strongest Deity to help it eventually achieve supremacy”

“The Era of [Chaos] allows the carriers of [Chaos] to compete for the Deific Authority, in which a final victor will be decided!”

“Remember, only by stripping them of their Deific Authority can you——”

*Pfoo!*

The orange cat was instantly pulled into the sky, away from this world.

“——kill that Deity!”

The giant corpse finished its words.

...

Gu Qing Shan did not hear the latter half of that statement.

He had turned into a blurred image that was quickly flying through the void back the way he came.

Even without hearing the rest of the statement, he was able to comprehend what the giant corpse was telling him.

*Compete for the Deific Authority of [Chaos]?*

*How do I compete?*

*How do I give up an [Order]?*

*There was so little time that many of the details couldn’t be fleshed out between them.*

In truth, before this moment, Gu Qing Shan had always felt unsure.

He had been under constant pursuit by the Soul Shrieker; spent great efforts to follow the Earth Creator’s last words searching the secret passage to the Inner Plane; obtained the method to counter the Soul Shrieker’s soul absorption in the form of the Abyssal Saint Artifact; then fought against the Wraith realm, through which he obtained the power of three dragons——

But even with that, he still felt unsure.

At this point, the Soul Shrieker had already consumed billions of souls within the 900 million World Layers, thus growing to an immeasurable degree.

Other than that, it also had the reinforcement of the Era of [Chaos] as the Era's Deity.

According to the giant corpse, the Era of [Chaos] will not let it die and would supply it with unlimited [Chaos] divine power!

*How fortunate that I obtained a possible solution from this.*

*Then, next up is---*

*Time for the decisive battle!*

*In the void, a pair of cat paws slowly clenched tightly.*

...

The River of Time.

An orange cat descended from above, landing on top of the fog inside the river.

The orange cat looked around.

Only to find that pixies have gathered around to host a party.

The long-bearded old man was dancing with a young and pretty female pixie.

While dancing, he also sang:

"Gu Qing Shan is a damned little cat, he threw us into time and went to play mud by himself; we heard that he wanted to take us to save [Order], and save many other people, we can only do our best together with him. Ahh~, what a grand death this will be. Ahh~, when you ask me what kind of person Gu Qing Shan is. Ah~, I tell you he's a damn little cat!"

"Meow!" all the pixies meowed like cats.

"Eheheheh" they were all laughing.

The orange cat: "..."

He suddenly transformed back into Gu Qing Shan in front of the pixies.

"You seem to be very happy, aren't you?" Gu Qing Shan asked with an unsmiling smile.

"Aha, of course, we even composed a song just now" the long-bearded old man answered without changing his expression.

"What song?"

"Take a listen!"

All the pixies then sang in unison: "Gu Qing Shan is a cute little kitty, he put us here in time to fight a beast by himself; we heard that he wanted to take us to save [Order], to save those people we can't

help but try our best. Ahh~, this is a grand adventure. Ahh~, when you ask me what kind of person Gu Qing Shan is. Ah~, I tell you he's a cute little kitty! Meow!"

After singing, all the pixies cheered, clapped, and hugged one another, as if they just accomplished a great impromptu performance.

The long-bearded old man wiped the sweat from his forehead and blinked innocently at Gu Qing Shan, asking: "How was it?"

Gu Qing Shan was speechless.

But all the pixies were enthusiastically looking at him, waiting for his appraisal.

Gu Qing Shan could only give them a thumbs up: "Nice impromptu performance"

The pixies cheered.

"Alright, we're going to head to that era now, everyone prepare yourselves!" Gu Qing Shan called out.

"For what, are you going into battle?" the pixie king asked.

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"Indeed, this will be the war between [Order] and [Chaos] as well as the war for the hope of the 900 million World Layers as a whole"

"No problem, we have been waiting for this moment" the king replied.

"Then— wait!"

Gu Qing Shan suddenly turned his gaze to the void of space.

There, he saw lines of glowing text appearing on the War God UI to display an entire paragraph.

After skimming through it, Gu Qing Shan suddenly smiled.

"So you've been preparing as well" he lightly said.

[Just like during the Age of Old] the War God UI replied.

Gu Qing Shan returned to his orange cat form and put one paw up.

Three coins were tossed into the air.

Black fog spread and enveloped everyone.

"Listen, we'll be going to that moment in time, but I have something else that I must complete, so I can't be discovered right away" Gu Qing Shan told the pixies.

The long-bearded old man's expression became stern and loudly said: "No problem, let us all fight together!"

The pixies followed up: "Fight together!"

Gu Qing Shan: "...Do you know what I mean by that?"



The long-bearded old man glared: “Don’t underestimate people like that, we won’t reveal to another that you came with us, I’ll rally all the pixies to support you on this”

The pixies all patted their chests: “We’ll support you!”

“Yes, that’s exactly it” Gu Qing Shan happily replied.

*Who said pixies weren’t reliable?*

—seems like that was nothing but rumors. Although they like to joke around and make merry, when it comes to important matters, they’re still very reliable.

With that in mind, Gu Qing Shan activated the power of the three coins.

An invisible force descended on everyone and carried them through the River of Time.

They were going back in time, heading towards that crucial moment of the past...

...

The world of the Spire.

『 「 There are no mistakes, this is the final [Order], and the final carrier of [Order] 』 』

The Soul Shrieker stared at Barry and spoke in a hoarse voice.

It was literally trembling in anticipation.

After countless years, this moment had finally arrived.

Even an entity of its caliber couldn’t control its emotions.

Barry stood on top of the ship, lit a cigarette, took a deep drag, and breathed out a circle of smoke.

He faced the Soul Shrieker’s gaze head-on.

“So, I heard that if you kill me, the Era of [Chaos] will completely descend?”

Barry asked.

The Soul Shrieker revealed a wide grin.

The infinite power of [Chaos] was urging it to act, to destroy this final [Order]!

At this time, suddenly——

Endless black fog suddenly covered the sky, followed by the intense howling wind.

Everyone looked up at the sky.

Anna was glad.

*Did he return?*

*I can’t sense any danger with my premonition, so he must have returned safely!*

Zhang Ying Hao and Ye Fei Li both exchanged glances and lightly sighed in relief.

*Seems like he really did return!*

Kitty's gaze moved from her brother towards the sky.

Her trembling hands slowly calmed back down.

—*—that's great, if he had returned, big bro won't need to forcefully fight the Deity of [Chaos] by himself.*

Boss and Barry exchanged glances, both feeling a sense of disbelief.

*Did he really manage to get rid of the Demon Dragon?*

The Soul Shrieker also looked cautiously at the sky above and shouted with uncertainty: 『 「 Demon Dragon? God of Life? 』 』

The black fog scattered.

Innumerable pixies descended from the sky.

These pixies hovered in the sky, all of them staring at the Soul Shrieker.

Everyone held their breaths.

Could it be, they have a way to deal with this True Deity?

Sure enough, the pixies made their move.

They suddenly called out in a resounding unified shout: “Deity of [Chaos], listen well! Gu Qing Shan isn't hiding among us! He's not unable to reveal himself!”

The orange cat that was hiding among the pixies froze.

Everyone froze.

The Soul Shrieker was silently shocked.

*Isn't that... too obvious?*

It became suspicious instead.

The orange cat couldn't afford to worry about anything else so he took advantage of that pause to use [Ground Shrink] and arrived in front of Lady Darksea.

He was holding an empty Card in his mouth.

—*—this was the empty Card that Lady Darksea had lost in Calming Soul Country!*

Darksea sensed it and smiled.

“I've waited for too long, finally...”

She silently exclaimed, then abruptly vanished.

She then reappeared inside the Card.

At the same time, the entire War God UI lit up.

[The UI's Soul Points reserves have reached the activation limit]

[Currently replenishing origin power of the soul to this Card]

[World Origin power prepared]

[Initiating fusion]

[Factor created]

[Energy levels rising]

[Beginning evolution— —]

[Worlds Apocalypse Online: Human Regiment is about to descend!]

### **Chapter 1175**

When the pixies made their declaration, Gu Qing Shan flew towards Lady Darksea.

Everyone was stunned.

The Soul Shrieker hesitated for a brief moment, then slowly exuded a strong killing intent.

Time paused right at this moment.

Among everyone, the first to react was Anna.

Her heart instantly began beating faster.

*If the pixies weren't trying to go for some sort of distraction tactic, then Gu Qing Shan is definitely hiding among them.*

*Since he's hiding, there must be a reason!*

*In other words— —*

*I need to buy some time for Qing Shan!*

"Hah!"

Anna uttered a shout and slashed her left shoulder with her own scythe.

Blood dripped onto the blade of the scythe, turning into a resounding black flame.

Anna ignored the wound on her shoulder, raised her scythe and shouted:

"Death! Is the end of all things! The moment of separation for the flesh and soul!"

She strongly stabbed the long-handled scythe into the ground.

*Oom— —*

A sky-high burst of flame erupted from the scythe, manifesting as a heavy dark shadow that swiftly entered the Soul Shrieker's body.

Mysticism Law, [Death's Soul And Flesh Disjunction]!

The Soul Shrieker stood straight for a split second.

Its body collapsed, then its soul left its body.

Just as the soul was about to be taken away by an invisible force, an abrupt change occurred——

Boundless gloomy presence appeared from the void of space like a waterfall, which enveloped its soul and slowly solidified to form another body.

This was a stronger body, one filled with strength and divine power!

Anna's expression changed.

*Not even death managed to harm it?*

*Exactly what level had their divine power reached?*

For the first time, the Soul Shrieker observed Anna, then spoke with a mocking female voice: 『 A very decent cheap trick of death, unfortunately, you chose the wrong target 』

Its voice abruptly changed to the violent and cruel male voice that screamed: 「 Death God, the bodies of living beings are your domain, but it is my prison! Being freed from the mortal body will only enable me to become closer to [Chaos]! 」

Grey strands of power began to descend from above, converging in its hands as great bounds of light.

The Soul Shrieker raised its hands.

An overwhelming presence exuded from its body to form shockwaves that swept everything away, both its male and female voices roared in resounding unison:

『 「 I am the True Deity of [Chaos], the Era of [Chaos] itself is with me, aiding me in destroying all enemies! 』 』

The grey clusters of light shot from its hand to attack Anna an instant!

——this was an advanced-level [Chaos] Divine Retribution!

In the air, the long-bearded old man's eyebrows twitched.

Right as Soul Shrieker began to speak, Gu Qing Shan had requested something of him!

Without hesitation, the long-bearded old man shouted: “Pixies, [Protection of the Forest]!”

Every pixie took out their short clubs and pointed them at Anna.

A faint green light surrounded Anna and turned into a dark green wooden tower shield that blocked the grey Divine Retribution.

*Boom!*

The Divine Retribution struck the tower shield!

*Crack! Crack! Crack!*

One by one, the pixies' short clubs started to break, in one mere breath's worth of time.

The wooden tower shield was visibly shrinking and crumbling apart.

Right as Anna was about to be struck by the Divine Retribution, a figure leapt out.

"Your opponent is me!"

Barry roared as he stepped in front of the Retribution, wildly swinging his fists.

His armor was completely destroyed, his body instantly reduced to nothing but bones, then he quickly regained his vitality, and became alive again.

Just like that, he lingered on the border of life and death several more times until the entire Divine Retribution finally faded under his barrage of attacks.

"Peh!"

Barry spat up a bit of blood, barely standing straight as he clenched his teeth: "That hurts like a bitch..."

More and more people were regaining their senses.

Hazeden wielded a scepter engraved with numerous gems and loudly called out: "Light Magic——"

The Sky Haze kingdom military force behind him quickly took out one Card each and spoke in unison: "On his majesty's command!"

Blinding, radiant rays of light appeared from their hands, all of which gathered on top of Hazeden's scepter.

Hazeden looked straight at the Soul Shrieker and loudly chanted: "Kill it, [Gloomy Gem Rays]!"

A colorful beam of light with a jagged, grater-like texture shot out from the scepter and directly struck the Soul Shrieker.

On the other side, the evil creatures, mages, soldiers, ranged-attackers, Samsara Asuras, resistance members of various worlds, etc. all unleashed their counter-attacks at the same time without being prompted to.

The war had begun.

Magical rays of every color filled the entire battlefield, all of which were heading towards the Soul Shrieker.

The Soul Shrieker simply stood there.

As Hazeden's magic struck the Soul Shrieker, it directly collapsed.

『 Shishishishi, is this the final struggle of you insects? How regretful, such lowly creatures do not deserve to fight against this True Deity 』 the female voice loudly laughed.

Its male voice then began to chant:

「 I am the Deity of [Chaos], servants who serve under me, heed my call and kill the enemies who dared to spite your Deity 」

While hovering in mid-air, boundless grey fog began to spread around its body quickly turning into an entire wall of grey that connected heaven and earth.

*Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong!*

The ground trembled without stopping.

One after another, mythical creatures emerged from the grey wall of fog.

Monsters of strange and unusual shapes!

Each of them were as gigantic as a city, their bodies exuding a gloomy presence, their mere breaths caused storm-force wind to blow all over the battlefield.

These were legendary monsters, each of them embodied the untold devastation and [Chaos] that would follow their wake.

Around these monsters, innumerable carriers of [Chaos] also entered the fray at the same time.

The Soul Shrieker curtly ordered: 『 「 Go, kill and devour all living beings in your sights 』 』

*Roar!!!*

The monsters erupted with resounding cries.

On the other side, those who opposed [Chaos] were stunned.

*Too powerful.*

*These monsters are too powerful.*

*Any of them could at least rival the demigods of the Strife Zones.*

*How are we supposed to fight that?*

All of a sudden, a voice called out: “Everyone, listen to me!”

As everyone turned to look, they saw that it was Iron Fist Barry.

He was bloodied all over, but completely ignored that and loudly continued: “We stand here, not because we can definitely defeat our enemies. No, the reason why we participated in this decisive battle, is for our own resolutions and beliefs!”

Everyone stayed silent.

Clenching his gauntlet tightly, Barry loudly declared: “Among the innocent people of the billion worlds, perhaps there are our families, my friends, their loved ones—— all of us are here to fight for those who we hold dear in our hearts because only with our victory that can they survive”

His voice became deeper and lower, yet still spread through the wind in all directions: “To allow them to live without worries or fear, we are here using our lives to swear upon their protection!”

“This is the reason why we stand where we are!”

“Even if we fall—— peh!” Barry spat out another clot of blood, angrily shouting: “Do you not have even the courage to die in battle on such a battlefield!?”

Everyone slowly regained their spirits.

“Let’s go” someone muttered.

“A bunch of monsters, let me show you how I’ll chop them up” someone declared.

“It’s merely death. This one had drifted through the infinite worlds for too long, and I shall have my revenge against these animals!”

“That’s right, I originally came to die, what is there to be afraid of”

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“Fight!”

“Fight!”

“Fight!”

With their discussing voices growing louder and louder, it gradually converged as unyielding fighting spirits.

They seemed to have forgotten the terror of the monsters they were facing.

Barry took a deep breath, then loudly declared: “EVERYONE, FOLLOW ME——AND——CHARGEEEEEEE”

His figure lightly jumped down from the ship, heading straight towards the army of [Chaos] by himself.

A single person had resolved to fight against the entire army of [Chaos] and their True Deity by himself!

The pixies were already unable to hold themselves back, the long-bearded old man swung his short club and shouted: “Pixies, attack!”

Hazeden raised his scepter and declared: “All troops, embark your steeds, we shall fight!”

The Card users behind him all released their mounts and called out in unison: “We shall fight for his majesty!”

The evil creatures and Asura uttered a battle cry: 『 「 Attack! 」 』

Guyan knocked his fists against one another, his body exuded resounding flames as he declared: “Attack!”

Everyone.

Everyone who had participated in his war of their own accords had begun to move!

They all charged towards the monsters of [Chaos] and their army with their entire might!

...

At the same time.

“Is she not ready yet?” Gu Qing Shan hurriedly asked.

The War God UI explained: [Darksea was stationed by the Bygone Era humans to protect the Tia Wei fortress wall because she was the most powerful Order brought by them from a parallel world. But she had been weakened for much too long, so we can't help but spend a bit more time]

Due to Anna's support, as well as Barry's and the pixie's attacks, which roused the beginning of the entire war, the Soul Shrieker didn't have the leisure to look for him, so he was hiding here helping Darksea once again evolve into an [Order].

Hearing the War God UI's response, Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but turn to the battlefield.

Both sides of the war were about to clash, the battle about to fully kick-off.

“Use my Soul Points if there's not enough, as long as you can pick up the pace!” Gu Qing Shan said in a low voice.

[It will consume 1 million Soul Points, alright?] the War God UI replied.

“Do it!” Gu Qing Shan answered without any hesitation.

His Soul Points value on the War God UI instantly decreased.

All of a sudden, Lady Darksea looked up from her Card at Gu Qing Shan and smiled:

[I'm ready!]

Gu Qing Shan uttered a deep sigh, then quickly spoke: “Lady Darksea, please quickly reinforce our allies and aid them in battle!”

[Do not worry, Chaos is my eternal nemesis, and I shall do everything in my power to fight it] Lady Darksea replied.

Gu Qing Shan turned back to the battlefield.

Barry was the first to charge, so he was also the closest to the enemy.

Without hesitation, Gu Qing Shan returned to human form and disappeared.

“Barry!”

“——Everyone!”

Gu Qing Shan raised the Card up high and loudly declared: “This is the nemesis of [Chaos], the greatest support I've been able to find!”



“Everyone, prepare to fight alongside [Order]!”

Gu Qing Shan tossed the Card forward.

As soon as it flew out, the Card vanished.

At this point, Barry had already clashed against the first carrier of [Chaos].

With a single swing of his fist, he sent the other party flying.

From the void of space, a metal armor abruptly appeared, scattered into its components, and donned itself on Barry’s body.

Followed by two pure metal soldiers who appeared by his side.

Barry was a bit surprised, looked to the two unfamiliar fellows behind him, then looked up at Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan raised his thumb to signify that there were no issues.

At this point, the second carrier of [Chaos] had arrived, and Barry once again raised his fist—

*Bam!*

One of the metal soldiers behind him acted together with him to send his opponent flying.

A second later, Barry’s metal armor suddenly doffed itself.

A yellowish-green armor appeared from the void of space and swiftly replaced the previous one.

At the same time, a gentle flash of light appeared.

Barry’s presence became a little bit stronger.

And now four metal soldiers appeared behind him.

This time, Barry seemed to have realized something and let out a burst of a strong resounding laughter.

“Bahahaha, Protectors, follow me into battle!”

“Understood!”

The metal soldiers replied in unison.

At the same time, various unusual phenomena appeared on every Combatant on the battlefield.

...

Hazeden observed the void of space for a bit, then raised his scepter and shouted:

“With countless gems, I hereby exchange this covenant— come, Protector of the Gem deck, this is a battle that requires your serious attention!”

Within the brilliance of the scepter, a unicorn slowly walked out of the light and landed by Hazeden.

“Monsters of [Chaos]?” the unicorn lightly breathed out and spoke: “It seems I really will have to fight seriously”

...

Guyan summoned a flame at his fingertip, then started to draw a pattern of flames in the void of space.

He lightly muttered: “Great Beast of the Magma world, by the primordial power within my bloodline, I hereby pronounce: This is the moment for the flames to boil”

The earth trembled as lava began to flow.

A giant made completely out of magma and flames appeared from underneath.

He appeared humanoid, wielding an obsidian battle-axe in his hand.

「 Why have you summoned me, child of flame! 」 the giant asked with a thunderous booming voice.

Guyan pointed in front of him.

「 Ah, so it was because of the creatures of [Chaos], they should certainly be destroyed! 」 the giant roared.

...

The pixies were busy preparing something in mid-air, all of a sudden, the long-bearded old man finished chanting a series of inexplicable pixie words.

The sky grew dark, countless tentacles reached out from above the clouds.

The pixie’s giant cuttlefish had been summoned again!

This time, it was summoned at full power, having all of its might!

Anna stood inside the ship with a complicated expression, muttering to herself: “So there’s even a God archetype...”

A long black dress suddenly appeared on her person.

The black flames of death started to appear and spread from her body to fill the entire deck of the ship.

She now exuded a sense of dignity and mystery.

She then lightly muttered:

“Bell-ringer Hound”

“Black Crow of Death”

“Servants who serve by my side, I shall grant you the divine power of death, come, fight for me!”

From the black flames, two figures slowly became clear.

The Hound Deity and Black Crow had both appeared!

“It had been a long time, our God!” Black Crow spoke in a low voice.

While Black Hound’s figure was now three-stories-tall, his entire body was also clad in silently burning black flames.

He prostrated in front of Anna and spoke: 「 Our God of Death, we shall fight alongside you during this Deific War! 」

Anna glanced at Gu Qing Shan flying in the air and clenched her long-handled scythe tightly.

“Come, let us enter into battle”

On the battlefield, more summoned beasts and creatures started to appear one after another, both sides also started to exert more power.

An epic war of deific proportions had begun!

### **Chapter 1176**

Anna took flight and hovered next to Gu Qing Shan.

“Go”

She commanded.

The Black Crow of Death and the Bell-ringer Hound both charged into battle.

Black Hound directly pounced onto a large [Chaos] monster.

The two of them started clawing and biting one another.

The Black Crow of Death turned into a black cluster of mist that quickly flew among the ranks of the carriers of [Chaos].

Wherever he passed, the carriers of [Chaos] dropped like flies.

Those who arrived after the mist found that these carriers of [Chaos] were trapped within an illusion of their own making, so they were swiftly being killed one by one.

Anna took Gu Qing Shan’s hand and quietly asked: “Is this the power of [Order]?”

“Yes, make sure to be careful” Gu Qing Shan replied.

“Don’t worry”

Anna flew down as well.

She was charging straight towards the front of the battlefield.

Any monsters who tried to attack her would literally drop dead without any resistance as soon as they were touched by the black flames on her scythe.

They were easily dealt with.

“Anna... matured quite quickly...”

Feeling assured, Gu Qing Shan turned his attention towards the other regions of the battlefield.

At this point, Barry was fully immersed in battle, having 8 metal soldiers following him as they charged through layers upon layers of enemies, heading deeper into the horde of monsters.

More and more monsters continuously surrounded him.

But the bronze armor he was wearing suddenly broke apart as another brand-new set of armor manifested over his body.

This armor was considerably sturdier compared to the previous one.

Kitty was standing just a bit away from Barry, constantly using her spatial magic to kill her enemies with invisible blades.

—normally, she wouldn't do this, because spatial magic consumed a lot of energy, and she couldn't afford to leave herself defenseless.

As for now—

Kitty simply took out a purple glass bottle, popped the cap open, and gulped down the liquid inside.

"Again!"

She yelled as she reached her hand forward.

Tiny black lines abruptly manifested within the void and weaved together among the monsters.

Blood spilled.

Countless monsters of [Chaos] were instantly chopped up into pieces.

A purple book suddenly appeared in Kitty's hand.

She tightly squeezed the book.

*Poof!*

The purple book scattered into a purple mist that was quickly absorbed into her body.

Kitty's eyes glowed.

"How interesting, so a technique like this was possible as well..."

She spread both arms widely.

The void in front of her suddenly manifested a vacuum space.

Powerful suction force exuded from that space, sucking a 5-storey-tall monster inside.

Kitty abruptly clasped her hands together.

That space was directly converged into a tiny dot the size of a fingertip.

A few moments later.

Kitty loudly clapped her hands.

The dot disappeared.

Fresh blood started to flow from the void like a river.

The monster was dead.

Kitty reached her hand behind her back, took out another purple bottle, and gulped it down.

“I’m unbeatable...” she muttered.

Gu Qing Shan pulled his gaze back.

Lady Darksea’s voice resounded in his ears

[Gu Qing Shan, I’m delighted that you came to save me, but due to the Laws of Space and Time, I cannot return with you, otherwise, you’ll be eliminated by the Laws]

“Who said you have to return with me? That’s not necessary at all” Gu Qing Shan replied with a smile.

The three coins had a certain ability, [Cruise].

This ability had its own footnote:

[Attention: When returning to the past, you cannot affect any events that would transpire after that point, otherwise you will be erased by the combined power of the Law of Time and Law of Fate; unless you have activated Distortion]

*Actually, the best choice right now is to hide Lady Darksea in this era.*

*This way, everyone will have only returned to the past to fight a war.*

*Since the Soul Shrieker of this era had already left, if Darksea disappeared right now, it would be the same as her being killed by the Soul Shrieker in actual history, and the causality of everything after that would not be affected.*

*Everyone would still eventually end up right here.*

*The only issue now is that they can’t return to the future either.*

*While they did not alter the general history of the past, they had still altered the local history of this location by traveling back in time.*

*If they returned to the future now, as I understand it, they’ll surely be discovered and devoured by the monsters within the River of Time.*

Lady Darksea then asked him: [Do you require my reinforcements?]

“No, it’s not yet the time for that—— I want to know if there is anyone else who isn’t a carrier of [Order]” Gu Qing Shan replied.

[Apart from you, there are three others, one of them is 500 meters in front of you, currently facing an enemy in close combat]

Gu Qing Shan followed Lady Darksea's direction.

He saw Boss.

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"Zhang Ying Hao and Ye Fei Li had both carried a [Chaos], so they naturally can't carry [Human Regiment], but why hasn't Boss been reinforced with [Order] yet?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

Lady Darksea replied: [Because there are no professions suitable for him, he is a unique entity within the infinite worlds: Deity of the Inner Plane, the Abyssal King, and the Greatest Above the Star Crown. I do not have an archetype specifically suitable for him]

Gu Qing Shan said: "Then bestow him with an archetype of the greatest growth potential for now"

[Understood] Lady Darksea agreed.

While Boss was fighting, a wooden saber suddenly appeared in his hand.

He froze, then asked the void of space: "Oi, what's going on here? Didn't you say earlier that there weren't any [Order] archetypes suitable for me? Why did you give me a saber?"

Lady Darksea's voice sounded: [I am about to prepare the archetype with the greatest growth potential, I hope that you will be happy with it. Will you grant the permission?]

"The greatest growth potential?" Boss' eyebrows relaxed a bit before turning to the others.

*All sorts of techniques,*

*All sorts of equipment,*

*All sorts of consumable items,*

*All sorts of summoning techniques,*

*Tsk!*

*The greatest growth potential...*

Boss appeared a bit cautious, then answered: "Fine, put it on me!"

A UI then appeared in front of his eyes:

[Worlds Apocalypse Online – Foot Soldier archetype had been installed. I wish you an enjoyable user experience]

Boss immediately complained: "Didn't you say it was going to be the archetype with the greatest growth potential? Why 'Foot Soldier'?"

[Any sovereign must begin their path from a lowly foot soldier, your excellency] Lady Darksea replied.

At this point, a monster charged at him.

Boss put his hand over the Book of Prophesized Destiny.

Several gloomy beams of light manifested around him and blasted the monster to bits.

[Ping]!

[Your level has increased. You now have access to Private standard equipment]

A set of leather armor appeared on Boss' body; the wooden saber had also been changed into an iron saber.

"Ah, so I can slowly be promoted? How interesting"

Boss hung the iron saber at his belt, then proceeded to take out the black trident.

He then laughed: "Very well, I'm going to try beginning as a foot soldier, let's see if I can really reach the level of a sovereign!"

While saying that, he charged towards the approaching army of [Chaos] while wielding a book in one hand and the black trident in the other.

The massacre was about to begin!

...

Gu Qing Shan glanced through the battlefield, then suddenly descended next to Barry, placed a hand on his shoulder, then directly leapt into the sky.

He went through layer after layer of black clouds until he reached the stratosphere.

Standing a bit further away, right in front of him, the grey fog of [Chaos] slowly scattered to reveal a figure.

The Soul Shrieker.

It slowly approached Gu Qing Shan and spoke with its male voice: 「 I have used the great power of the entire Era of [Chaos] to thoroughly seal this place. This time, you're not getting away 」

Gu Qing Shan sighed and said: "You think I'm going to flee every time we meet? If I can beat you..."

The Soul Shrieker continued forward through the fog and said:

『 「 You've even revived the most powerful [Order] of the Bygone Era humans. If you were to be left alive, the Era of [Chaos] would only face more unwanted variables, so I have decided 』 』

"Decided what?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

「 『 That you, Gu Qing Shan, are someone that cannot be allowed to live. As long as you're still alive, [Order] will never truly be destroyed 」 』

Saying so, the Soul Shrieker's presence became gradually heavier.

A surge of grey light enveloped it and formed a circular ring of light.

Gu Qing Shan reached forward.

The Earth sword appeared in his hand as he lightly swung it around.

The Soul Shrieker's gaze turned scorching hot as it questioned: 「 『 That is the Earth sword, where is the Heaven sword? 』 」

“She's on leave today—— after all, I don't need her to kill you” Gu Qing Shan replied.

The Soul Shrieker was silent, its expression blank.

A spear appeared in its hand.

It wasn't Abaddon, but a replacement that it had found.

「 『 Gu Qing Shan, I know that you don't treasure your life a single bit, but you couldn't possibly be so rational all the time; for example, what if someone else's life was on the line...? 』 」

The spear suddenly pointed below the clouds.

All the monsters of [Chaos] paused and turned their gazes towards Anna.

「 The True Deity had ordered, kill her! 」

“She must die!”

“She is only a new Deity, an immature one that can easily be killed!”

「 Kill her! 」

“Charge forward, kill that woman!”

The army of [Chaos] completely ignored their previous opponents and all headed towards Anna.

“With just the bunch of you?”

Anna clenched her teeth, then wielded her long-handled scythe to receive the long-ranged ambush.

Gu Qing Shan's eyes became sharp, his killing intent completely boiled.

The Soul Shrieker laughed: 「 『 See! Gu Qing Shan, you are afraid—— even you know how to fear! 』 」

Suddenly, it raised its spear to block.

*Koong!*

A resounding sound of impact.

The spear had blocked Gu Qing Shan's strike.

At the same time, a girl wielding a sword appeared behind Soul Shrieker and thrust her sword forward.

## **Chapter 1177**

As Shannu thrust her sword forward, several of the Soul Shrieker's arms bent behind themselves.



The clusters of grey light erupted from those hands and shot straight towards Shannu.

Divine Retribution!

Whether it was speed or power, this type of Divine Retribution wasn't something that Shannu could take head-on in her current state.

Shannu could only choose to stop her sword in track and dodge.

The grey clusters of light nearly grazed her, then flew away into the unknown.

Gu Qing Shan activated his sword seal.

Millions of tiny striking noises resounded from the Earth sword.

*Fwoom!*

Boundless fire appeared turning the entire sky into a sea of flames.

The Soul Shrieker was right in the middle of it, so the spells and techniques it had prepared were completely prevented.

「 『 That is nothing, I have the great power of the entire Era of [Chaos]! 』 』

The Soul Shrieker roared and tried to clasp two arms together in order to unleash another kind of Divine Retribution.

Gu Qing Shan was already prepared as he turned his hand to grab the Chao Yin sword, then heavily slashed the void of space inside the sea of flames.

Deep blue frost-like mist washed over the Soul Shrieker's body like a tidal wave!

The Soul Shrieker was frozen from this attack.

At this point, within the scorching sea of flames, was a wave of boiling frost.

Within the flames and frost, the Soul Shrieker tried opening its mouth, but couldn't even utter a word of the chant.

Its body gradually became slower and slower until it could no longer move.

In the split second that Gu Qing Shan put his swords away.

An invisible sharp presence emanated from his body, howling as it slashed the Soul Shrieker.

Asura Divine Skill, [Sun Moon Eclipse!]

*Shu—*

Something unseen shot through the void at incredible speed.

The Soul Shrieker's body was slashed in half and slowly descended below the sky.

「 『 You think you can kill me like this? 』 』

The Soul Shrieker displayed a wide grin, then both halves of its body turned into strands of grey mist that quickly converged back together.

Its body had returned to normal.

Gu Qing Shan glanced down below.

On the ground, within the intense battlefield, Anna was exerting her prowess.

—every monster on the battlefield had completely ignored their opponents, and even their own survival to charge at her.

She had to face an unimaginable number of enemies!

Although quite a few people had come to her aid, Anna's pressure was only growing as time passed.

The Soul Shrieker noticed the concern on Gu Qing Shan's expression: 『 「 How unusual! How truly unusual! Gu Qing Shan, so it turns out even you have things that you fear. If I had known, I would have killed that girl a long time ago, however, perhaps it still isn't too late...」 』

Clusters of grey mist were gathering from the void of space around into its hands again.

『 「 Go! This is the will of [Chaos], erase that woman! 』 』

The Soul Shrieker shouted.

A pillar of Divine Retribution that was several dozen meters in width descended from above towards Anna.

Gu Qing Shan immediately flew down, using [Ground Shrink] several times to stand in front of the Divine Retribution.

He drew the Earth sword!

Boundless fire converged as a burning flame that drifted on top of his sword.

[Parting Fire]!

This was the Divine Skill of extinguishing flames, by using the destructive property of the sea of flames, it cut all techniques apart.

For this strike, Gu Qing Shan had converged all of the flames into the blade, but he was unsure what the results of using it to face the Divine Retribution would be.

Gu Qing Shan swung his sword with all his might!

Flames and gloom.

They heavily clashed!

*Boom!*

Gu Qing Shan was sent flying backward.

The gloomy light of Divine Retribution was shattered and scattered into the void, but then quickly returned to the sky above.

They had returned to the Soul Shrieker's hand.

The Soul Shrieker displayed a cruel smile and raised the grey light in its hand.

「 『 Gu Qing Shan, since I've discovered your weakness, you will—— 』 』

Gu Qing Shan abruptly vanished from below then reappeared in front of the Soul Shrieker.

“Die!”

『 『 I've been waiting for this! 』 』

The sword and the grey light clashed once more.

Invisible shockwaves scattered in all directions like a circular tsunami.

This was the battle between mortal and Deity!

Gu Qing Shan turned his hand to grab another sword, preparing to strike again.

All of a sudden, a giant dark figure descended from above to send Gu Qing Shan flying.

「 『 Demon Dragon? 』 』

The Soul Shrieker was shocked and quickly pondered.

*Why did he only return now?*

*However, the chance it took for this strike was indeed perfectly-timed, taking advantage of when Gu Qing Shan was completely off-guard.*

*Could he have been hiding here the whole time?*

*What a scheming fellow he is...*

While the Soul Shrieker was thinking that, the black dragon suddenly turned around and opened its jaw to attack it.

This was completely out of the Soul Shrieker's expectations.

*Why did the black dragon attack Gu Qing Shan, then immediately proceeded to attack me?*

Caught off-guard, the Soul Shrieker was bitten by the black dragon.

『 『 You're mad—— 』 』

The Soul Shrieker shouted in shock and fear.

Instantly, the black dragon turned into an autumn-clear blue steel sword, then vanished from in front of the Soul Shrieker.

Gu Qing Shan switched places with the sword and put his hand on the Soul Shrieker.

From the moment that the Demon Dragon appeared to ambush Gu Qing Shan, Gu Qing Shan was sent flying, to the Demon Dragon turning back and attacking the Soul Shrieker; all of it happened seamlessly in a mere breath's worth of time.

Even the Soul Shrieker's reaction speed could not fully comprehend what had just transpired in such little time.

And Gu Qing Shan had already acted.

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The pattern that resembled a golden coin faintly appeared on his body, then his arm into the Soul Shrieker's body.

The Earth God's [Absolute Prohibition]!

[Absolute Prohibition: Any being struck by your attacks will have all of their supernatural abilities completely sealed away. Duration: 1 minute]

This was one of the three powers of the Earth God, an ability at the same level as [True Luck] and [Shelter], which could only be used once every 30 days, an extremely precious ability.

The Soul Shrieker instantly lost all of its powers.

But it wasn't panicked, only surprised: 「 『 What kind of technique is this, how could it have fully sealed my divine power? 』 」

Gu Qing Shan didn't say a single word and simply wielded the Earth sword.

A violent sword phantom danced along the blade of the Earth sword, then split into countless sword phantoms that slashed the Soul Shrieker's body innumerable times in a single moment.

Thousand Blades of Flaying Flesh!

When had the Soul Shrieker ever endured such torture before?

It couldn't hold back the desperate screams

"Keep this in mind" Gu Qing Shan slowly spoke: "I'm not afraid, my desire to kill you is simply becoming increasingly greater"

The sword flashed and passed through the Soul Shrieker's neck.

[Earth's Choice]!

The Soul Shrieker's body was completely destroyed, turning into fine dust that scattered away.

But its head remained, laughing hysterically.

「 『 Bahahaha, Gu Qing Shan, do you really think I didn't know of the Earth sword's abilities? 』 」

「 『 I have the power of the entire Era of [Chaos] aiding me, my soul had been protected with countless Causality Laws, you can never kill me! 』 」

After making that declaration, its head finally crumbled and disappeared.

A second later.

A sharp screech could be heard from inside the grey wall of fog that connected heaven and earth.

The wind howled and the fog fluttered.

“So it’s not dead even with that huh? Seems like the giant corpse wasn’t wrong” Gu Qing Shan whispered.

In front of him, a figure slowly stepped out from the grey fog.

The Soul Shrieker.

It slowly shook its head: 『 「 Gu Qing Shan, that technique of yours just now was certainly impressive, but your woman is still going to die 』 』

Gu Qing Shan looked down below.

The legendary monsters of [Chaos] were still charging madly at Anna.

More and more enemies were gathering around her.

Barry and Kitty had both returned to Anna’s side to aid her in battle.

Everyone was gathering towards Anna.

Both sides had realized the other party’s tactics.

On the battlefield, both [Order] and [Chaos] had gathered around Anna for the climax of the war!

Gu Qing Shan pulled his gaze back and turned to the Soul Shrieker.

The giant corpse’s words resounded in his mind:

...

*“That will depend on which level of Deity of [Chaos] they are. If they’re the Deity of [Chaos] who ushered in their Era, the entire Era of [Chaos] will come to their aid, providing them with unlimited vitality and power, unable to be defeated”*

...

*The entire Era of [Chaos]...*

Gu Qing Shan stopped his thoughts, cleared his throat, and asked: “Did it hurt?”

The Soul Shrieker froze, then doubtfully asked: 『 「 What are you saying? 』 』

Gu Qing Shan replied: “Just now when I flayed your flesh with a thousand blades, did it hurt?”

The Soul Shrieker’s expression became dim.

It stared intensely at Gu Qing Shan, then spoke full of hesitation: 「 『 No, that can't be it, that technique of yours just now wasn't an ordinary one, it isn't something you can continuously use as you pleased! 』 」

The Earth God's [Absolute Prohibition] was naturally not something he could use as he pleased, but Gu Qing Shan wouldn't admit that.

He simply smiled, then casually brandished his swords: "Really now? If you really think that, care to try again?"

The Soul Shrieker's gaze was stuck close to his sword and remained silent without saying a single word.

Indeed, under the Era of [Chaos]'s protection, it could not die.

But even so, it didn't want to experience that immense pain for a single more time.

Gu Qing Shan continued: "You see, I know that [Chaos] can save you, but I swear, as long as you keep going after my woman, I'll keep making sure that you experience that pain over and over until the end of time"

The Soul Shrieker suddenly laughed.

「 『 Gu Qing Shan, even if you can continuously use that technique over and over, you're still never going to catch me, and it will all be for naught 』 」

「 『 Because the one you're up against isn't me, but the entire Era of [Chaos] 』 」

Its body slowly retreated and melded into the wall of grey fog, disappearing from Gu Qing Shan's vision.

Watching this fog, Gu Qing Shan doubtfully asked: "How are you supposed to fight me like that?"

「 『 I don't need to fight you, Gu Qing Shan 』 」 the Soul Shrieker's voice resounded from inside the fog, 「 『 The mythical creatures of [Chaos] have prepared themselves for much too long, while the [Order] you just unleashed had only just awoken, it is insignificant—— so I can simply use the human wave tactic to drown you to death 』 」

Gu Qing Shan froze

——*some True Deity of [Chaos] you are, refusing to fight after being subjected to a single Earth God's [Absolute Prohibition]!*

The Soul Shrieker's voice was raised high and resounded throughout the entire world: 「 『 Subjects of [Chaos], your only target now is to kill that young Death God! 』 」

More and more mythical creatures began to step out from the fog.

They simply charged forward, ignoring the attacks of everyone else, and headed for Anna.

From inside the grey fog, the Soul Shrieker declared:

『 『 Gu Qing Shan, the Era of [Chaos] had taken over the 900 million World Layers, its power had already grown infinitely stronger beyond all imaginations. And today, I guarantee that your woman will die in front of you! 』 』

Gu Qing Shan sighed.

The giant corpse's words resounded in his mind:

...

*"You must give up an [Order] to the Era of [Chaos] as the price to request an Apotheotic Combat"*

*"Apotheotic Combat?"*

*"Indeed, the Era of [Chaos] requires the strongest Deity to help it eventually achieve supremacy"*

*"The Era of [Chaos] allows the carriers of [Chaos] to compete for the Deific Authority, in which a final victor will be decided!"*

*"Remember, only by stripping them of their Deific Authority can you——"*

...

Gu Qing Shan suddenly raised his hand.

He seemed to be holding something, but no one could see clearly what it was.

Gu Qing Shan looked at the grey wall of fog that connected heaven and earth, then abruptly shouted: "I, Gu Qing Shan, hereby offer the [Demon King Order] as the price to request an Apotheotic Combat!"

"I want to challenge the Soul Shrieker for its [Chaos] Deific Authority!"

Silence.

The boiling grey wall of fog suddenly became still.

### **Chapter 1178**

The moment Gu Qing Shan made his declaration, the entire world went silent.

The slowly drifting grey fog suddenly stopped completely.

He felt his hand becoming light.

The [Demon King Order] was completely gone.

The Era of [Chaos] had taken the price he offered up to them with such a casual attitude.

Right after that.

Lines of glowing text appeared in front of Gu Qing Shan's eyes on the War God UI.

[Attention]

[You have offered up an Order]

[Due to your actions, you have been recognized by Chaos]

[You have once again become a carrier of Chaos]

Immediately, right next to the glowing text, a line of grey text started to appear.

—before he even knew it, [Chaos] had attached itself to him!

Two lines of text were being displayed at the same time:

[In accordance with your many accomplishments, Chaos is conducting a preliminary assessment of you]

[From the Chaos faction, you've obtained the following Titles:]

[Dragon Slayer, Keeper of secret, Holder of the Parallel Worlds Key, Wielder of Samsara's Weapon, He Who Mocks Order, Disciple of Chaos' Aid, Guide to the Occultism World, Soul Devouring Devil]

[You have performed too many deeds, single-handedly brought either the destruction or salvation of numerous worlds and offered up an Order to help the Era of Chaos become more powerful]

[Because you destroyed quadrillions of souls, your cruelty had earned you the unique favor of Chaos]

[As such, the Era of Chaos will grant you the qualifications to spread Chaos, becoming a pivotal force in the destruction of the worlds]

[You have earned the world-destroyer title:]

[Commander of Chaos Dragons]

[You've obtained the scepter of the Chaos Dragon King]

[With this title and scepter, you may summon the dragons who had pledged allegiance to Chaos to fight for you]

[Attention: This is a considerably powerful Chaos Authority]

[You may now trigger the Apotheotic Combat]

[If you wish to compete against the Soul Shrieker for their Chaos Deific Authority, you must bet your Commander of Chaos Dragons title]

[From the moment that you bet this title, the Soul Shrieker will have to bet their own title, thus officially beginning the Apotheotic Combat between them and yourself]

Gu Qing Shan turned to the grey wall of fog that connected heaven and earth, then loudly declared: "I wish to bet my title and challenge the Soul Shrieker's Deific Authority!"

...

As soon as Gu Qing Shan made his declaration.

The grey wall began to rumble intensely, emanating a deafening loud noise.

The [Chaos] monsters who had charged out of the grey wall of mist like a tsunami of death towards Anna began to slow down.



They slowly turned back and returned into the fog.

At this moment, on the battlefield, everyone was surrounding Anna, protecting her while doing everything in their power to fight against the monsters.

The monsters and carriers of [Chaos] slowly steadied their hands, cautiously retreating into the fog while being wary of their enemies.

The monsters all uttered a short grumbling as they disappeared into the fog.

Everyone was unclear about what was going on, so they stopped themselves from pursuing them.

“Fortify our defenses, everyone, do not act on your own accord!” Boss loudly shouted.

At this point, he was donning a golden glowing set of armor, his presence emanated a sense of dignity. Even the saber on his back had turned into a terrifying-looking long and thick metal bar that exuded a faint crimson flame.

His military rank was embedded on his armor.

——in just half an incense stick’s worth of time, he had been promoted from a mere footsoldier to the level of a Sergeant Major.

Everyone turned to him.

As they all carried [Human Regiment], everyone understood what terrifying level of strength was required to be promoted to that rank in such a short time, especially in such a battle.

Almost no one tried to do anything unnecessary.

Barry flew up and asked in a low voice: “What’s going on?”

Boss answered him solemnly: “The [Chaos] Apotheotic Combat is about to begin. At this time, the Era of [Chaos] as a whole has thoroughly awoken, and we definitely should not provoke it”

Kitty flew down to where they were and asked: “What would happen if we provoked [Chaos]?”

Boss seemed to have thought of something, then suddenly put both hands on the Book of Prophesized Destiny and shouted: “By my divine prestige, [Protection]!”

A circle of blinding light appeared from the Book of Prophesized Destiny, forming a transparent spherical protective barrier that encircled everyone.

“Do not leave the barrier, do not attempt any hostile actions, stay your ground and prepare yourselves!” Boss shouted to everyone.

Lady Darksea’s voice also resounded in the ear of every carrier of [Order]:

[Please enter the highest state of emergency]

[For the sake of your own lives, please remain still and wait, do not attack]

Even if some people didn’t know Boss, thankfully due to his full-army barrier just now and Lady Darksea’s warning, ultimately no one attempted any further attacks.

Boss sighed tiredly, then explained to Kitty:

“The Era of [Chaos] has been descended for a long while and had enough time to accumulate power, not only could it officially declare an Apotheotic Combat, but it could also attempt everything else. So at this very moment, we should definitely not try to provoke it”

Anna walked up and asked: “What exactly do you mean by ‘everything else?’”

Boss closed his Book of Prophesized Destiny and answered: “——don’t ask any further, the Book of Prophesized Destiny could only reveal so much, which meant that I also can’t say anything else about this matter, otherwise Fate will curse us”

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Saying so, he looked up at the sky.

Everyone followed his gaze and focused on the person in the sky.

Gu Qing Shan.

He stood still in the air, having bet his title, silently waiting.

All of a sudden.

In front of him, the grey wall of fog slowly parted ways.

The Soul Shrieker’s voice could be heard.

『 『 It was I, who had followed the will of [Chaos] to take down the [Orders] of the 900 million World Layers 』 』

『 『 It was I, who had spread [Chaos] throughout the infinite worlds, to cause all living beings to become apostles of [Chaos] 』 』

It slowly walked forward with clear and resounding anger in its voice.

『 『 I am the envoy of [Chaos], the one who had supported the Era of [Chaos]’s return to the space vortex and all worlds within it 』 』

The Soul Shrieker pointed at Gu Qing Shan and questioned: 『 『 You, Gu Qing Shan, you are a servant of [Order], an enemy of [Chaos], what qualified you to challenge me to an Apotheotic Combat!? 』 』

Gu Qing Shan laughed, then replied: “You’ve done so much... but still failed to offer [Order] to [Chaos], and I succeeded”

“Furthermore, I’ve already bet my title, [Commander of Chaos Dragons]”

A mass of grey fog suddenly appeared between them.

Above the fog, a grey dragon-shaped scepter silently floated.

——the Scepter of the Chaos Dragon King.

『 『 The Dragon King scepter...』 』

Staring at this scepter, the Soul Shrieker suddenly grinned.

「『 Gu Qing Shan, hah, Gu Qing Shan, you do not understand anything about [Chaos], you're already done for 』 』

It casually tossed something out.

The item slowly hovered above the grey fog and revealed itself.

——a ring.

Lines of grey text appeared in front of Gu Qing Shan's eyes:

[The Chaos True Deity ring]

[He who holds this item is the True Deity of Chaos, shoulders the responsibility of destroying all Orders, as well as enjoys the privilege of immortality]

[The power of Chaos will manifest as Divine Retribution for you to use!]

[Attention: You must obtain ownership of this ring for the will of Chaos to inform you how to use it]

The Soul Shrieker suddenly turned around to the grey wall of fog: 「『 Following the rules, I require two servants. I am willing to grant them similar qualifications to obtain the Deific Authority, in exchange for their aid! 』 』

「『 Come, slumbering Raging Flame Traveler from the distant Age of Immemorial, and the God of Life from the Inner Plane; traverse through the endless Space-Time, come and fight alongside me! 』 』

The grey mist started to boil.

A flaming corpse wrapped in numerous chains then appeared next to the Soul Shrieker.

Followed by the God of Life.

She looked around in disbelief, muttering: 「『 I was clearly fighting against the Eternal Abyss, and yet you summoned me here, bypassing Time and Space...』

The Soul Shrieker didn't care to talk to her, it simply raised its face to the sky and laughed hysterically.

「『 Only carriers of [Chaos] may participate in the war for the [Chaos] Deific Authority! 』 』

It continued to laugh:

「『 Gu Qing Shan, all of your allies now carry [Order], thus had been recognized as enemies of the Era of [Chaos]. You do not have even a single helper! 』 』

「『 You've already lost! 』 』

Gu Qing Shan muttered; "So, I can bring helpers with me..."

He looked down and waved towards the people below.

"Zhang Ying Hao"

“Ye Fei Li”

Zhang Ying Hao and Ye Fei Li exchanged glances.

Ye Fei Li flew straight up, landing behind Gu Qing Shan.

Zhang Ying Hao first received the 7-colored spear from Anna’s hand before flying up.

Gu Qing Shan didn’t turn around and said: “My apologies, I’ll be needing your help this time around. Consider our next feast my treat”

Ye Fei Li looked at the three monsters in front of him and started trembling.

“Are you scared?” Zhang Ying Hao asked in surprise.

*Ye Fei Li shouldn’t be this scared at all.*

“You don’t get it” Ye Fei Li excitedly licked his lips and explained: “This is essentially fighting mobs above my level, it is relatively challenging, and also——”

“3 vs 3 is always the most interesting, it’s my favorite type of battle—— and I’ve never lost even once!”

Zhang Ying Hao shook his head, then pondered a bit.

He tossed the 7-colored spear to Gu Qing Shan, then hung a light assault rifle on his back, muttering: “That’s true, it’s been a long time since I’ve hunted a beast several dozen more times stronger than I am...”

The grey fog in the sky surged forward, enveloping everyone in the sky.

A few moments later.

The fog scattered.

They vanished from the world of the Spire Association.

## **Chapter 1179**

The fog scattered.

The scenery around them had changed.

Above the boundless ocean, there was a 10-mile-squared remote island devoid of any living being.

Gu Qing Shan, Zhang Ying Hao, Ye Fei Li abruptly appeared on the island.

It was just a bit before dawn, when the ocean winds were at their strongest.

The three of them stood on the sandy shores, staring at the blue horizon.

“This place is quite scenic, it would make quite the resort location” Zhang Ying Hao commented.

“Weren’t we going to participate in some Apotheotic Combat? Why did we suddenly appear here? What are we going to do now?” Ye Fei Li excitedly asked.

“Look”

Gu Qing Shan pointed at the sandy beach in front of them.

Lines of neatly written text were being drawn into the fine sand:

[Both sides of the Apotheotic Combat had entered the Sea of Deep Mysteries]

[For the sake of fairness, you and your opponents will both have 30 minutes to rest and reorganize yourselves]

[It is currently rest time, and the countdown had already begun]

[After reorganization, you will receive the first piece of information]

[Attention, do not arbitrarily enter the sea]

[Note: Every hour, one type of Apocalypse will arrive on this world]

As the words finished displaying themselves, they slowly faded from the sand.

The three of them exchanged glances.

“We get 30 minutes of rest, that’s quite personable of them” Ye Fei Li commented.

Zhang Ying Hao sighed, put his rifle back on his back, and said: “And here I thought we’d have to begin killing right away. Since we have some room to prepare, our chances would be much greater”

Gu Qing Shan agreed: “Both [Order] and [Chaos] have their own ways of doing things. I presume that it won’t be something as simple as a battle— because if that was the case, all we’d need would be to directly confront the Soul Shrieker and fight, there would be no need for such a huge spectacle”

The three of them relaxed and examined their surroundings.

This island wasn’t particularly huge, other than some trees, there weren’t any other living beings here.

The seawater seemed to contain some sort of unique, powerful, and eerie force. Just as the message in the sand had informed them earlier, it would be best not to arbitrarily go in.

The three of them sat down on the beach.

“One Apocalypse every hour? Seems kind of like a survival game huh?” Ye Fei Li commented.

Gu Qing Shan thought briefly, then sincerely answered him: “How do I say this, in truth, both [Chaos] and [Order] have the same goal of fighting against the Apocalypse, the only difference is their attitude toward living beings”

“If that’s the case, it wouldn’t be something as simple as survival” Zhang Ying Hao said.

“Right, it wouldn’t be simple survival, there should at least be a test of the capability to fight the Apocalypse”

Gu Qing Shan then told them everything he had learnt while helping the remnant will of the world and aiding it against [Chaos].

Zhang Ying Hao and Ye Fei Li fell into thought, while Gu Qing Shan also pondered the matter of this Apotheotic Combat.

Only the sound of waves crashing into the beach could be heard.

All of a sudden.

*Gu~~~*

A tiny noise.

Gu Qing Shan and Zhang Ying Hao both turned to Ye Fei Li.

Ye Fei Li rubbed his stomach and spoke, embarrassed: "I'm hungry"

"A World Destroyer can become hungry too?" Zhang Ying Hao was surprised.

"Don't be ridiculous, I've always required a lot of energy, specifically to fuse with the origin power of the soul to convert into canned drinks—— how about we eat something first? That way we'll be a bit more ready for battle later on" Ye Fei Li suggested.

Zhang Ying Hao froze.

*This is an Apotheotic Combat you know.*

*Are we really going to eat a meal first?*

*It kinda feels like a flag...*

"Fine, since this is technically time to rest, I wouldn't mind having something to eat"

Saying so, Zhang Ying Hao took out a bottle of liquor from his personal storage space.

"I only carry alcohol with me, if you want something to eat, ask Gu Qing Shan"

He took out three tall glasses and began pouring alcohol.

Gu Qing Shan froze.

*This is the Apotheotic Combat, a crucial moment of our journey so far...*

*Why didn't I think about having a proper meal first?*

"No problem"

Saying so, he reached towards his hip.

Then, he realized.

"Guys, I'm sorry" Gu Qing Shan shrugged, "Everything in my Inventory Bag is gone"

"Did someone steal it?" Zhang Ying Hao asked.

"No" Gu Qing Shan recalled what happened at the giant corpse's place and answered: "It was for something else; everything became an offering"

“So we don’t have any food?” Zhang Ying Hao was a bit disappointed.

Ye Fei Li suddenly took out a pot, then various other spices.

“You aren’t Gu Qing Shan, why do you have these things?”

Zhang Ying Hao asked.

Ye Fei Li scratched his head awkwardly and replied: “That is... my wife requested that I learn how to cook, so I have everything prepared”

Gu Qing Shan received the pot, took a careful look at it, then casually commented: “This pot looks new”

“I haven’t used it yet” Ye Fei Li shrugged.

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The two others looked at him.

“Since she’s not with me, I don’t have any motivation to learn cooking” Ye Fei Li made excuses.

Gu Qing Shan said: “Alright, since the tools are all here, give me some ingredients, I’ll make a meal”

Ye Fei Li searched himself for a bit, only to produce a few trunks of instant noodles.

“...Don’t tell me this is all you have?” Gu Qing Shan said.

“This is the taste of home” Ye Fei Li weakly explained.

Zhang Ying Hao shook his head, then put the bottle of liquor on the table for them to see.

“See this? This is the highest quality liquor in my stash, specifically prepared for grand occasions like this Apotheotic Combat, so...”

“So?” Ye Fei Li asked.

Zhang Ying Hao answered sternly: “If you want me to do something so undignified like eating instant noodle before a battle against a Deity, I’ll definitely refuse”

Gu Qing Shan also shook his head: “Eating noodles alone is also not a good idea, we need a bit of good quality meat to supplement ourselves”

All of a sudden, a loud noise could be heard from above.

The three of them looked up.

Only to see a flock of birds flying overhead.

Their physiques were perfect, and their cawing was clear.

“Great birds” Gu Qing Shan praised.

“Great birds indeed” Ye Fei Li agreed.

“Perfect timing too” Zhang Ying Hao also commented.

...

A few minutes later.

The three of them were using tall glasses to drink top-quality liquor while dining on instant noodles.

In front of them, the large pot was filled with meat that exuded an alluring smell, while the plate in front of them contained steaming hot cooked meat.

“How did you cook these dishes?” Ye Fei Li asked.

Gu Qing Shan replied: “I was limited by the environment, so I boiled the big one to make soup, while the small one was deep-fried, seasoned with a bit of salt and parsley, other spices would also work”

“A toast for the Apotheotic Combat” he raised his glass.

The three of them knocked their glasses together and gulped it all down.

“If we’re only going up against an Apocalypse, I don’t think we’d have much to worry about. We’ve already survived both the Man Killer Fiend virus and the Game of Eternal” Zhang Ying Hao commented.

He refilled the glass for Ye Fei Li.

Ye Fei Li also agreed: “Although I’ve mutated, I at least managed to continue living from an Apocalypse, and you know better than anyone how I live”

The three of them toasted again.

Gu Qing Shan recalled the giant corpse and smiled bitterly.

According to the giant corpse, the Apocalypses within the Reality Gate weren’t considered to be that great at all.

*Apocalypse...*

He then recalled the Fairy of Time’s words.

Regarding the Man Killer Fiends——

...

*“That was originally an Apocalypse from a parallel world. In that destroyed parallel world, there existed not only the Man Eater and Man Killer fiends, but rather over 1000 different mutated forms, some of which were simply irresistible and directly wiped out the infinite worlds”*

*“Although this Apocalyptic calamity managed to make it to our reality, it has already used up its power, leaving only the two forms of Man Eater Fiend and Man Killer Fiend”*

...

Regarding the Game of Eternal——

...



*"It was also an infinitely weakened Apocalyptic calamity. Originally, it would force all living beings to participate"*

...

Gu Qing Shan filled his own glass and gulped it all down.

"I'll be honest, you shouldn't underestimate the Apocalypse. True Apocalypses are even more terrifying than what we've known so far" Gu Qing Shan replied.

Zhang Ying Hao felt interested and asked: "What does a True Apocalypse look like?"

Gu Qing Shan shook his head, then answered with a careful tone: "I haven't seen it with my own eyes, but I hope what we're going to run into this time isn't a True Apocalypse"

Zhang Ying Hao and Ye Fei Li exchanged glances, both becoming a lot more serious.

*If even Gu Qing Shan felt that something was hard to deal with---*

*It would be a truly tough issue.*

*And we need to face it with everything we have.*

...

Half an hour soon passed.

The three of them were full, their spirits were high as they waited to set out.

"It's here" Zhang Ying Hao pointed at the sandy beach.

Lines of new text were slowly manifesting on the sand:

[This place is the Sea of Deep Mysteries, the legendary ocean filled with secrets]

[Within this ocean, the only mode of transport that can be used is a boat called the 'Crossing Fish', if anyone uses any other modes of transport to traverse, they would be eliminated by one or many mysterious forces within the ocean]

[Now, you will obtain a damaged 'Crossing Fish']

[You may use the trees on the island to repair it, then use it to quickly escape the island]

[Attention: In half an hour, a kind of Apocalypse will descend upon the remote island]

[Special attention: This boat named 'Crossing Fish' will only allow two living beings onboard at once]

All the displayed text faded away after they had been read.

On the beach not too far from the three of them, a tattered and damaged small boat suddenly appeared.

## **Chapter 1180**

At another location on the sea.

There was also an island located here.

The island's total area, the sand, and rocks on it, even the number and species of trees were exactly the same as the one on Gu Qing Shan's side.

A remote island without any life.

Even sea birds would only occasionally fly over this place.

At this time, three outsiders were standing on the beach of the island.

The Soul Shrieker with a half-man, half-woman face.

The God of Life whose body sprouted black tentacles all over.

And the flaming corpse wrapped in chains— the Raging Flame Traveler.

They were all staring down at the wooden boat in front of them.

『 According to [Chaos], only two individuals can board this 'Crossing Fish'』 the God of Life commented.

The Soul Shrieker stared carefully at her for a while, then turned to the Raging Flame Traveler.

『 「 Aren't there any other solutions? 」 』

It asked its two servants.

The God of Life didn't answer, but hundreds of her tentacles flew like blurred images towards the center of the island.

Several large trees were chopped down and quickly remade into a wooden raft.

『 Go 』

The God of Life muttered.

The wooden raft flew from the island onto the surface of the sea.

*Bam!*

A huge wave emerged from the water and crushed the wooden raft.

— *seems like that's not possible.*

The Raging Flame Traveler pondered: 「 If this boat will only allow two living beings, I think I've come up with a solution 」

『 「 What solution? 」 』

The Raging Flame Traveler answered: 「 I was originally a flaming corpse, so I can simply enter the state of death 」

「 Make sense, this way, you won't be considered a living being 」 the Soul Shrieker said with its male voice.

The Raging Flame Traveler stepped onto the ship and sat down.

All of a sudden, the flames on his body were snuffed out and he collapsed inside the boat.

「 『 Alright, let's go 」 』 the Soul Shrieker said.

Both it and the God of Life light leapt onto the boat.

It remained still.

Lines of small text appeared on the deck of the boat:

[This boat will only allow two living beings; corpses aren't allowed on this boat]

[Furthermore, you have yet to repair this boat]

[Only by fulfilling the above conditions will 'Crossing Fish' begin to move]

Repairing the boat was only a small issue, and the Soul Shrieker didn't pay much heed to it. It simply picked out a few random trees, cut them into the correct shapes from afar, then patched up the few damaged parts of the boat.

The few later lines then disappeared, leaving only the very first one:

[This boat will only allow two living beings; corpses aren't allowed on this boat]

The boat remained still.

The Soul Shrieker muttered: 『 「 It turns out that the 'only 2 living beings allowed' condition means that only two living beings may board this boat, any other entities aren't allowed to ride it 」 』

『 I know a few water controlling techniques, let me try using it to push the boat 』 saying so, the God of Life attempted to act.

「 『 Stop! 」 』

The Soul Shrieker hurriedly stopped her and said:

『 「 The water is filled with strange and eerie forces; you should definitely not try to touch it 」 』

The God of Life said: 『 Then we'll have to think for a bit more, perhaps there'll be some other solutions 』

The three Deities of [Chaos] went back into the island.

The Raging Flame Traveler tried to fly but was forcefully knocked back to the island after leaving its vicinity just a bit, by which he suffered some light wounds.

The God of Life attempted to turn into a Card—— as she once studied Lady Darksea's Card, she had a certain level of comprehension and the ability to achieve this.

But that turned out to be useless as well.

The boat continued to stay completely still, now displaying a new line of text:

[This boat will only allow two living beings; no transformed creature can board the boat]

Time slowly passed.

There were 10 minutes left.

— — — in 10 minutes, a kind of Apocalypse would descend on the island.

The Soul Shrieker was growing increasingly irritated.

Its female voice spoke:

『 It seems that only one of you may board the ship with me 』

『 Then, prove to me which one of you is stronger 』

『 I will allow the stronger servant to accompany me forward 』

The God of Life and Raging Flame Traveler exchanged glances.

When [Chaos] summoned them, they were both able to hear the Soul Shrieker's vow

...

*『 ...I require two servants. I am willing to grant them similar qualifications to obtain the Deific Authority...』 』*

...

Their opponents were three mere mortals.

Or rather, one of them was quite decent, but the other two weren't much to consider.

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*This is an Apotheotic Combat with a very grand prize.*

*If, at the very last moment, something were to happen to the Soul Shrieker.*

*The Chaos True Deity ring.*

*The Chaos Dragon King scepter.*

*The Deific Authority.*

— — — *I would be able to obtain all of these at once!*

*If I remain on this remote island, not only would I obtain nothing, I'd also face the threat of the Apocalypse.*

The God of Life suddenly declared: 『 Back down, Raging Flame Traveler, you may be strong, but you're far from being my match 』

The Raging Flame Traveler scoffed: 「 Stop spouting nonsense, ever since the Age of Immemorial, I was already unbeatable, while you were nothing! 」

The God of Life paused.

She stared at her opponent and spoke in a low voice: 『 Unbeatable? A piece of garbage that doesn't even dare to challenge the Inner Plane, calling himself unbeatable? 』

Both Deities abruptly vanished.

*Bam!*

They clashed with all their might.

The invisible shockwaves spread in an attempt to even the sky above, blowing all the clouds away.

With the Raging Flame Traveler and God of Life's clash, the entire island began to collapse and sink into the sea.

The Soul Shrieker could only jump onto the Crossing Fish.

『 「 No need to fight any longer, I've seen the difference in your strength 」 」 it loudly declared.

The Raging Flame Traveler and God of Life both reappeared.

They stood on the few rocks that hadn't thoroughly sunk and both looked at the Soul Shrieker.

『 「 God of Life, your strength certainly cannot be denied, but you have a great shortcoming 」 』

The Soul Shrieker stood on top of the boat and announced from above.

『 「 You are too afraid of death 」 」

『 「 Even in a pivotal occasion like this Apotheotic Combat, once you notice something wrong and that your life might be in danger, the first thing you'll attempt is to survive, and not to kill your enemy 」 』

『 「 And so, you shall remain 」 」

The God of Life froze.

The Raging Flame Traveler looked up at the sky and laughed, then lightly leapt onto the boat.

He turned around and told the God of Life in a sarcastic voice: 「 Goodbye, God-of-afraid-to-die, I heard that there was a Deity who escaped before everyone else when the Inner Plane was destroyed, hid themselves within a mysterious location in the void and ate their own descendants to survive for countless years 」

『 —that piece of garbage doesn't happen to be you now, does it? 」

Hearing that, the God of Life's presence exploded.

She had been thoroughly angered and roared:

『 DAMN YOU! You're nothing but a corpse, how dare you talk to me that way! 』

Thousands of black tentacles shot out from behind her, attempting to attack the Raging Flame Traveler without regard for any consequences.

『 『 STOP! 』 』 the Soul Shrieker suddenly shouted.

The God of Life was surprised and turned to the Soul Shrieker.

『 That corpse just ridiculed me 』 she pointed at the Raging Flame Traveler.

The Soul Shrieker answered indifferently: 『 『 I don't care what issues you and he have with one another, he is currently my servant, and will need to accompany me to the next round of tests 』 』

『 『 Whether you try to attack him or if your battle destroys this boat, I will guarantee your death 』 』

Hearing that, the God of Life couldn't help but take a step back.

*Indeed, the Soul Shrieker now required the Raging Flame Traveler's allegiance.*

*They are figuratively and literally on the same ship.*

*Without a doubt, if I tried to attack, the Soul Shrieker and Raging Flame Traveler will both act at once to kill me.*

The God of Life's presence fluctuated up and down a few times but eventually settled down.

She no longer dared to attack.

*Compared to relieving a bit of anger, my life is more important.*

*—-the Raging Flame Traveler seemed to be as strong as I am, perhaps barely a bit stronger.*

*The Soul Shrieker is also growing stronger day by day.*

*The Era of [Chaos] has been constantly supporting it in becoming stronger.*

*Against the joint attack of these two, I will definitely die.*

The God of Life stood motionlessly.

She stared as the small boat slowly sped up and left the area of the island, but still didn't dare to attack.

The Soul Shrieker turned around at the God of Life one last time and said: 『 『 Remain here, as long as you can endure the incoming Apocalypse, [Chaos] will transport you back 』 』

『 『 —-After all, your expertise is survival 』 』

The Raging Flame Traveler followed up: 『 『 Indeed, this is certainly the most suitable arrangement for you 』 』

The boat slowly left.

It was only after the boat had disappeared into the horizon that the God of Life loudly roared:

『 Bullshit, Soul Shrieker, you will definitely fail! 』

『 Without me, [Chaos] will discard you, the Raging Flame Traveler will steal everything from you! 』

『 From now on, I will no longer listen to your orders 』

『 I, pledge my allegiance solely to [Chaos]! 』

After a few lines of curses, the God of Life abruptly shut up.

She displayed a look of fear.

Time had come.

From the sky above, something was slowly approaching.

——an endless sense of death spread.

An Apocalypse had arrived!