

Apocalypse 286

Chapter 286

Wan Er's face paled, but she was still desperately using her spirit energy to resist.

"Big sis Qing Rou, my spirit energy isn't enough to resist him!"

"I'll help you!"

Qing Rou flew over and started transferring her spirit energy over without any reserve.

At this moment, Qing Rou's hands were on Wan Er's back, while Wan Er's hand was on the Zishan young master's shoulder.

Their combined strength finally managed to stabilize the green flame chains, restraining the Zishan young master tightly.

The three of them were silently fighting over control of the chain Divine Skill.

Rips started to appear on the talisman in the air.

"No!" the Zishan young master's face changed.

Having to deal with two Divine Skills consecutively, the second of which came from a long lineage, no matter how strong the talisman was, it couldn't handle it.

With a 'pah', the talisman blew up into pieces.

"Bitches! No wonder the two of you could sneakily gather spirit energy! So the little bitch knows the Warden's Sealing technique!" the Zishan young master's tone became cold.

Wan Er loudly declared: "I originally didn't, but when big sis Zi Yu was humiliated to death by you, she bestowed the entire technique to me!"

"This is the karma coming back to bite you for all the wrongs you've done!" Qing Rou said in a low voice.

"Ahahaha, what a thing to say, karma coming back for all the wrongs I've done? However, you'll have to be disappointed" the Zishan young master declared.

A small formation plate came out from his robe, letting out a blinding light.

"Father gave this to me, a pre-programmed two-world warp formation! As long as even a little bit of my thought can still move, I can still trigger it"

"After 15 more breaths, I will have already warped back to my world"

"I will then lead even more people here to take away your life, to take away all of your lives!"

"I will seal your souls; I will anchor them in place! You all will face PER! MA! NENT! TOR! TURE!"

He begrudgingly spat out every word, towards the end, he was already gritting his teeth as he cursed out each syllable.

The small formation plate glowed, moving back and forth as if to find the place to break open space and connect the two worlds.

Qing Rou gritted her teeth, took out a blood-colored dagger and stabbed it into the Zishan young master's body.

Another automatic talisman flew out, turned into a thick shield and blocked her.

"Amitabha!"

Suddenly, a golden light appeared in front of the Zishan young master.

The Great Monk of Sorrow appeared, striking at the Zishan young master.

Several dozen talismans appeared from the Zishan young master's body, emitting light to face the Great Monk of Sorrow.

Bam!

The golden light was knocked away, disappearing even quicker than when he appeared.

"Useless! Useless! Useless! None of you can hurt me, I have over a few thousand protective talismans!" the Zishan young master laughed.

Suddenly, the heaven went dim.

An overflowing river swept across the sky.

A small dingy came from the sky, a slender feminine figure stood at the end of the dingy, steering it forward while looking at the people below.

The overflowing Forgetting river, and Huang Quan's ferrywoman.

The Zishan young master's face paled.

"An attack-type Six Path Divine Skill, oh no..."

He hurriedly looked at the small formation plate, only to see it was still gathering power.

He attempted to break free of his restraints but under the combined power of two Tribulation realm cultivators, the chains of a Warden's Seal Divine Skill wouldn't budge so easily.

Wan Er stared at the river water, feeling an unnatural sense of unease and asked in a low voice: "Big sis, what is that?"

"Just stand and watch, don't say anything" Qing Rou was also uneasy answering her.

No matter what they do, they couldn't kill Qi Yan, but Qi Yan clearly fears this Six Path Divine Skill.

They have no other choice but to trust this Skill.

The dim green flame inside the skeletal girl's sockets scanned over everyone, asking from afar: "How many needs to be ferried this time?"

"There's not a lot of time, please help me ferry this man into Huang Quan" Bai Hua Fairy answered.

The skeletal girl looked at the Zishan young master, then spoke: "A Virtualized realm cultivator, the fee for just one person is expensive"

“I will pay it no matter how much” Bai Hua Fairy answered.

“All of your life force, as well as 1000 years of torture in hell, only then can I ‘invite’ him onboard” the skeletal girl replied.

Bai Hua Fairy went silent.

Both Qing Rou and Wan Er looked at her worriedly.

“So that’s why, so that’s what is was” Bai Hua Fairy muttered.

“Qing Shan, Xiuxiu, Xiao Lou...”

She sighed heavily: “If I won’t go to hell, then who would?”

While talking, her triple buns of black hair had already turned silver white.

All the life force of a Projection realm cultivator, Bai Hua Fairy’s own life force, was concentrated into a green ball of light at her fingertips.

She muttered: “Then let it be, I ——”

The green flames in the skeletal girl’s eyes flared brightly, waiting for her next words.

Right at this crucial moment, a loud shout echoed across the heaven and earth.

“SHUT UP!”

Everyone looked up at the same time.

They saw Gu Qing Shan descending in a streak of light.

He was flying as fast as he could.

A vase emitting immense Tianma essence followed closely behind him.

“Qing Shan!” Bai Hua Fairy looked at him in surprise.

“LEAVE IT TO ME, DEFINITELY DO NOT ACTIVATE YOUR SPELL!” Gu Qing Shan shouted loudly.

Bai Hua Fairy was a bit shocked, glancing over at the green light in her hand, hesitant.

“PLEASE TRUST ME!” Gu Qing Shan shouted with a hoarse voice.

“Qing Shan...” Bai Hua Fairy muttered, then took back the green light in her hand.

Her hair regained its black luster.

Before the crucial moment of life and death for both her and the world, she chose to trust in her disciple.

The flowing Forgetting river in the sky was slowly dissipating.

Qing Rou and Wan Er stared at Gu Qing Shan.

The skeletal girl in the sky also stared closely at him, muttering: “So many demonic creatures...”

Seeing Bai Hua Fairy release her spell, Gu Qing Shan could finally sigh in relief.

According to what the giant corpse told him, this would be the most crucial moment, this would be when she needed that pivotal push!

No matter what kind of trouble I get into after this, as long as Bai Hua Fairy survives, it's worth it!

He calmed himself down and looked at the formation plate in front of the Zishan young master.

It was already melding into the void of space.

Not good! He's going to get away!

I have to make it in time, otherwise everything would've been for naught!

Triggering the vase with his spirit energy, Gu Qing Shan shouted: "We're going for it!"

『 Good! 』 a female voice rang from the void of space.

Demon World's Chilling Water Light, Mandela – Released!

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The black-clothed girl appeared, standing close next to Gu Qing Shan.

A human and a demon chanted an incantation together.

"The 10 directions of the world"

"Endless world of man"

"Millions comes from the trial of one"

"The vast and endless Tianma comes for you"

Following the incantation, innumerable Tianma appeared from behind them.

The millions, billions of Tianma quickly came, headed by Gu Qing Shan and the black-clothed girl.

Seemingly knowing how urgent the situation was, they quickly followed behind Gu Qing Shan and harmonized singing their incantation.

『 『 『 World of freedom 』 』 』

『 『 『 Great world of freedom 』 』 』

『 『 『 Corrupted world of freedom 』 』 』

『 『 『 Tianma of the endless worlds, quickly come and help me bridge this world! 』 』 』

A dark light emitted from the countless Tianma, connecting inside the vase one by one.

As the vase received these countless dark lights, it was shaking, trembling.

"Ahahaha, no matter what you're trying to do, it's already too late!" the Zishan young master loudly laughed.

He could finally breathe out from relief.

But then ——just what is going on over there?

Why are there so many peerless beauties wearing such skimpy, tempting clothes that appeared from the sky?

It couldn't be, that world is full of women of this quality?

He has already let his guard completely down, watching each and every Tianma with eyes full of lust.

The formation plate floated in front of him had already ripped through space, slowly forming a hole.

Inside the hole, the chaotic current of the space vortex flowed through.

This is not just any space vortex, but one that connected to another world.

The bridge between the two worlds were forming.

In about 3 breaths later, the Zishan young master will safely warp away.

While Gu Qing Shan and the millions of Tianma carrying the vase were still very far away, completely unable to catch up to him.

No matter how strong the spell he's casting is, if it can't reach then it can't harm the Zishan young master.

Very quickly, the Zishan young master will bring even more troops and strong cultivators into Shen Wu world.

They will even attack the cultivation world.

The fate of two worlds hangs in the balance.

At that moment.

"He won't make it, Wan Er, let go!" Qing Rou dejectedly spoke.

If they won't let go, both of them will be brought back to the other world with the Zishan young master.

"No! No! NO! IT SHOULDN'T BE LIKE THIS!" Wan Er desperately shook her head.

Qing Rou stayed silent without saying anything, two streams of tears flowed down her face.

Her hands were still on Wan Er's back, and Wan Er's hand was still on the Zishan young master's shoulder.

Wan Er was still doing her best to keep hold of the green flame chains, restraining him.

Wan Er was close to being hopeless, but until the very last moment, she was not willing to let go.

At the same time.

The vase in Gu Qing Shan's hand was letting out a calming light.

But inside the light, indescribable screams of agony and horrific figures appeared from the vase, flashed around it before disappearing.

『 [Demon's World Transportation] has finished casting, but this is too far away, we can't get him 』 the black-clothed girl regretfully shook her head.

“No! I will definitely make it in time, you just prepare to receive him!” Gu Qing Shan's eyes were bloodshot, shouting without regard of anything else.

At such a moment, the black-clothed girl believes he's not the type to speak nonsense.

She then regained her caution and became serious.

『 What are you — 』 before she could finish.

Gu Qing Shan had disappeared together with the vase.

Divine Skill, [Ground Shrink]!

But then he reappeared, coughing up blood.

The Zishan young master laughed: “You think I'm a fool!? I've already prepared over 300 protective lock seals around myself, with the countless seals here, there's no way you're make it here!”

The two maids' eyes dimmed.

Bai Hua Fairy still didn't move and just stood there, watching him.

The black-clothed girl sighed.

Gu Qing Shan wiped the blood from his mouth and gritted his teeth.

No other choice, I can only —

In the very next moment, the fate of the worlds were completely changed.

Gu Qing Shan disappeared from in front of the black-clothed girl's eyes.

Just one second before, he was still holding the vase in hand, flying forward as fast as he can.

But the next, he has disappeared.

Instead, the Zishan young master appeared in his place.

The Zishan young master appeared right in front of the vase's mouth.

He found himself placing his hand on the vase.

Completely confused, he couldn't register what just happened.

But the black-clothed girl wasn't distracted for even a split second.

Having been through countless worlds, fighting in countless wars, how could she let go of such a chance.

In the split second he appeared, she already triggered the vase with her own seal.

The light from the vase exploded.

[Demon's World Transportation]!

The light appeared like a giant mouth, swallowing the Zishan young master together with the countless protective lights around him.

The Zishan young master was gone!

He was sent to the Tianma's world by the Tianma vase.

And on the other side.

Gu Qing Shan replaced the Zishan young master where he stood, appearing at the place he was restrained in before.

Divine Skill, [Shadow Shift]!

Perhaps feeling the minute waves of change in space, the small formation was disturbed by the Divine Skill and also released a blinding light.

It activated one breath before it was supposed to!

But at this time, Wan Er's hand was placed on Gu Qing Shan's shoulder, while Qing Rou's hands were still on Wan Er's back.

The light flashed.

Gu Qing Shan, Wan Er, Qing Rou all disappeared from where they stood.

They were brought by the formation into the space vortex, heading to the Zishan young master's world.

In that single split second, the situation was completely overturned.

The war between the three worlds was stopped just like that.

The Zishan young master, Gu Qing Shan, Qing Rou and Wan Er were all transported away.

A completely different fate awaits all of them.

Chapter 287

The blinding light that filled the sky was gone.

Both the grey-ish rift in space and the twilight Tianma world portal had disappeared from Shen Wu world.

In the sky, all that was left were Bai Hua Fairy and the black-clothed girl.

They were both people with peerless minds, quickly pieced together 70-80% of what just happened.

Bai Hua Fairy instantly disappeared and reappeared where the rift in space originally opened.

She cast a hand seal and shouted: "Open!"

Once again, the space rift opened up as the chaotic current flowed from inside.

But due to it having just been through a two-world long distance warp, the speed it was opening up was incredibly slow.

Bai Hua Fairy stood facing the chaotic current, ignoring the wind messing up her hair and only had a look of worry in her eyes.

“Open. The. Hell. Up!” she concentrated all the spirit energy in her body and shouted.

Hoh hoh hoh ———

The wind current flowed out as space was once again opened up into a gate.

But, there was nothing inside.

No formation plate.

No Tribulation realm female cultivators whose cultivation were sealed.

And no Gu Qing Shan.

Bai Hua Fairy stood stock still.

『 It's useless, that formation plate was too fast. Once you're unable to catch it, it will instantly disappear into the space vortex. Even the ones using it wouldn't have been able to return if they wanted to 』 the black-clothed girl spoke.

Space closed up again.

Bai Hua Fairy was still staying silent.

The black-clothed girl shook her head and glanced at the vase in her hand, the look of regret on her face disappeared.

She hugged the vase tightly, unwilling to let go of it again as a look of pure joy appeared in her eyes.

But the very next second, she stared at the place Gu Qing Shan disappeared into begrudgingly.

『 What a sly fraud, he didn't even give me the two-world warp formation plate yet 』

But now that Gu Qing Shan had gone to another world, no matter how furious she was, she couldn't do anything about it.

——*it's better to just hold on tightly to the spoils I got on hand first.*

The black-clothed girl raised the vase, about to return to her world.

“Wait a second”

From afar, Bai Hua Fairy called her.

The black-clothed girl stopped.

“I know you're a clone of the Tianma Empress, do you not have a way to reach that world?” Bai Hua Fairy asked.

The black-clothed girl glanced at her, then slowly shook her head.

『 You have quite the good disciple 』 the black-clothed girl stared intently at Bai Hua Fairy, 『 as a Projection realm cultivator, the flow of your fate would have been exceedingly difficult to change, yet he still manages to give you a push off the path of death 』

『 I can see that the grey essence of death already dissipated from yourself, your future from now on is a complete blank, waiting for you to explore and change, with countless variables, what an impressively rare situation 』

『 Yet a simple disciple is willing to do so much for you 』 she suddenly asked.

“Don’t attempt to mess with my mind” Bai Hua Fairy warned.

The black-clothed girl laughed, then spoke: 『 Sister, I’m not doing anything at all 』

She continued: 『 I’m not attempting to mess with you, I’ve already gotten the Tianma Divine Armament, not to mention a Virtualized realm cultivator’s soul, I’m already very pleased with my profit 』

“I’ve never heard of a Tianma that talks to someone so much without any ulterior motives” Bai Hua Fairy responded.

The black-clothed girl muttered: 『 Didn’t I just cooperate with a human cultivator to defeat an enemy? This is already an unprecedented occurrence for the last few dozen thousand years in the Tianma world, so I just couldn’t help but have to tell you a little something 』

“What is it?”

『 My payment for this little venture —he still owes me a world. After he returns, please tell me, I’ll need to meet him to settle this debt 』

“When can he return?” Bai Hua Fairy asked.

『 How would I know? But since there’s a way for people to come here from that world, as long as he gets a hold of the method, he’ll be able to return 』 the black-clothed girl answered.

The clenched fists inside Bai Hua Fairy’s sleeves could finally loosened up a bit.

But as she stared at the black-clothed girl, she released a bit of killing intent.

“You seems to really want my disciple’s soul”

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『 His soul 』 the black-clothed girl had a complicated expression on her face, then replied after some thinking: 『 A mere Rejuvenation that managed to use everything he had to push a Virtualized realm cultivator to his death, even I find it a waste to eat his soul 』

“Then what do you want with him?”

『 I won’t eat his soul, I’m only going to ask him if he’s willing to convert into a Tianma Emperor and work for our Tianma world 』

After saying so, the black-clothed girl turned around to leave.

But she suddenly stopped.

Intense killing intent was emitting from Bai Hua Fairy's body as she swung a vine whip of thorn.

"Prove your word, otherwise I won't forgive a Tianma who's looking forward to my disciple's death!"

Following her words, white flowers began to bloom on the vine whip of thorn.

The black-clothed girl glanced at the Wild Raging Flame Armor Bai Hua Fairy was wearing, then stared at the vine whip.

Her expression became serious.

『 Ashura Divine Skill —another Six Path Divine Skill, how strange 』 she muttered, 『 such low cultivation, yet you know both a Huang Quan path and an Ashura path's Divine Skills, just what kind of world could... 』

The whip began to swing.

The black-clothed girl's eyes quickly moved, then waved her hands: 『 Stop, I'll prove it to you 』

The black-clothed girl glanced at the millions of Tianma behind herself, then again at Bai Hua Fairy.

A single person was willing to stand up to a million, such bravery.

The black-clothed girl's expression was serious.

With her countless years of experience, she naturally noticed how her opponent was in a state of emotional agitation.

If we were to actually fight right now, she would actually be willing to risk her life.

Not to mention.

The young man called Gu Qing Shan really is prime material to be converted into a Tianma.

I also need to rely on that young man to lead me into the other world.

There's no benefits from picking a fight with this terrifying yet weak woman right now.

Thinking that, the black-clothed girl casually spoke: 『 With the heaven and earth as witness, I swear not to harm Gu Qing Shan's life 』

A very simple sentence, but it carried the phrase "with the heaven and earth as witness", this is a so-called oath upon the laws of heaven and earth.

As a being of pure soul, the Tianma are more afraid of the consequences of breaking such an oath, even more than human cultivators.

After her words, the black-clothed girl looked at Bai Hua Fairy.

She saw the killing intent in Bai Hua Fairy's eyes quickly going away.

Putting the vine whip behind her back, Bai Hua Fairy curtsied and spoke: "If that's the case, then no matter what kind of deal you had made, as long as you don't want to harm him, I still have to thank you for helping us this time"

The black-clothed girl found that unexpected, smiled and commented: 『 It's been quite a few years since I last saw a cultivator who can see debts and grudges so clearly 』 (1)

She then also curtsied back and spoke: 『 Farewell 』

A faint glow appeared behind the black-clothed girl, like sand, but like mist, melding, merging with her own body.

The black-clothed girl then turned around and ordered the group of Tianma: 『 Return to the Tianma world, all of you, we still have a Virtualized realm cultivator's soul waiting for us to harvest! 』

『 If we catch him, I will reward you all with a few strands of his soul! 』 she loudly declared.

The Tianma all squealed with joy, even the tiniest strand of a Virtualized realm cultivator's soul is enough for them to evolve at least one step forward.

They surrounded the vase, dancing while heading into the glow.

As the black-clothed girl walked into the glow, she suddenly turned around and evaluated Bai Hua Fairy closely.

“What is it?” Bai Hua Fairy asked.

The black-clothed girl pursed her lips, then shook her head.

She suddenly sang softly: 『 An orchid in the abyss, without a place to be. ‘Perhaps...’ it thought, but it was hopeless in the end 』

The verse softly drifted.

Following her, the countless beautiful Tianma sung in unison.

『 『 『 An orchid in the abyss, without a place to be. ‘Perhaps...’ it thought, but it was hopeless in the end 』 』 』

The harmonized female choir dragged and echoed, as if giving their regards to a peerless beauty.

As the black-clothed girl finished singing, she went into the glow and disappeared completely.

The countless Tianma followed behind her, disappearing from Shen Wu world.

The glow dispersed, and the singing stopped.

Bai Hua Fairy stood still in midair, staring dumbfounded at the place where the Tianma went away, speechless for a while.

Note:

(1) see debts and grudges clearly: a concept in Chinese culture where debts and grudges are considered separately, even if someone is your sworn enemy, as long as you are indebted to them in some way, you're obligated to return the favor. This was a prime example of being a true hero in times of war, particularly in the “Romance of the Three Kingdoms”, where Guan Yu once spared Cao Cao's life despite

having already cornered him on the battlefield, because Guan Yu owed a debt of gratitude to Cao Cao years before.

Chapter 288

Amidst the wind, Bai Hua Fairy's whispers could be heard.

"We can't continue like this, if this repeats again, I would still be powerless to stop it"

She dismissed the vine whip, staring at her own hands.

They were white like the color of jade, untainted and pure.

—-but such a pair of hands still couldn't take hold of their own fate.

She clenched her hands tightly.

"The one thing this Xie Dao Ling doesn't mind the least in this life had always been cultivation..."

While Bai Hua Fairy was thinking, a female voice came from next to her.

"What are you planning?"

The Raging Wild Flame Armored asked her.

"To merge our world with yours, how do you feel about that?" Bai Hua Fairy spoke.

The Wild Raging Flame Armor agreed: "Our world's living beings have already gone extinct, but if it merges with your world, the spirits can once again take new masters, only then will the spirits have a chance to step forward once more"

"If that's the case, it will also be a chance for our cultivators to increase their own strength as well" Bai Hua Fairy commented.

"I still hold countless secret techniques and scriptures of our world, including the method to breakthrough while cultivating, there's even fully detailed techniques and guides to last until your breakthrough to Virtualized realm" the Wild Raging Flame Armor continued.

"Then we've decided" Bai Hua Fairy answered.

"Very well!" the Wild Raging Flame Armor agreed.

Just a few words between a person and an armor had decided the fate of the two worlds.

"Monk!" she shouted loudly.

"Amitabha, I'm here" a dim golden light flew over from afar.

"I'm leaving the matter of merging the two worlds to you"

"What about you?"

"I need to go into seclusion, breaking through to even higher realms.

Xie Dao Ling explained: "We can't just sit still and let other worlds do as they please to us, and I've been

enlightened from the battle just now. If I get some time to go into seclusion, I can definitely take another step forward”

The Great Monk of Sorrow stared at Bai Hua Fairy Xie Dao Ling, completely shaken.

How long has it been, and yet she could already break through again.

“Amitabha, benefactor Xie’s talent is unparalleled, this monk is ashamed” the Great Monk of Sorrow replied, a bit at a loss.

“Amitabha, no need to look down on yourself too much, you’re only a bit old” the bowl consoled him.

The bowl then flew up by itself, heading towards a certain direction.

“Sorrow, I know the method to combine the two worlds, follow me” it said.

The Great Monk of Sorrow followed behind him.

Looking at the two of them leave, Bai Hua Fairy asked: “And what are your plans from now?”

The Wild Raging Flame Armor answered: “From the moment that you donned me, I’ve already accepted you as my new master”

Bai Hua Fairy had a warm look in her eyes.

“Then you’ll come into seclusion with me”

“Very well”

...

Gu Qing Shan was travelling across the space vortex.

Every time he broke through, his soul vessel would always leave his body and enter the space vortex.

But this time it was different, his actual body had entered the space vortex itself.

The small formation plate led the way, enveloping the three people in a ball of light while flying forward.

The green flame chains have already been dismissed long ago.

The two women looked exceedingly exhausted, the chains and shackles that bound them had resealed their spirit energy once more.

“Just now, was that [Shadow Shift]?” Qing Rou stared at Gu Qing Shan and asked.

“That’s right” Gu Qing Shan answered.

“You and the Tianma Empress had cooperated to send Qi Yan into the Tianma world?” Qing Rou asked further.

“Correct” Gu Qing Shan answered again.

Qing Rou finally breathed out, both hands holding down her own chest, muttering: “The Tianma world is a closed-off world, and the Tianma would definitely not let go of a soul as powerful as his”

“Which means... Qi Yan is definitely going to die”

Two streams of tears suddenly started flowing from her eyes.

Wan Er hesitantly asked: "Big sis, what did you just say?"

Qing Rou turned and hugged her, crying while speaking: "Wan Er, Qi Yan had fallen into a sure-death situation, he's dead, he's dead!"

"I-is it true, you're not trying to fool me?" Wan Er was still in disbelief.

They themselves saw the situation with their own eyes, but were still a bit hesitant to confirm it.

"I'm not trying to fool you" Qing Rou wiped her tears and said, "I swear upon my Dao heart, if I'm trying to fool you, my body and soul will be destroyed"

"He's... dead..." Wan Er finally confirmed it, her eyes were dull.

She then suddenly burst into tears, crying, choking: "Father, mother, I've survived, I've avenged you both!"

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Qing Rou hugged her, and she hugged Qing Rou, both of them crying tears of joy.

Gu Qing Shan originally wanted to say something, but seeing them in that state, he just silently stood on one side.

After crying for a while, Qing Rou turned to look at him: "Perhaps you don't understand how important what you just did is to us, but it's fine, I will tell you about it later"

She was still sobbing, but said: "Don't worry, there's still a while until we reach the other world, just let us cry for a little bit first"

"Alright" Gu Qing Shan answered.

Qing Rou nodded, then tears started flowing again.

Like someone who's been suppressed for too long, she was trying to vent all the frustration and suffering she's gone through for the past few years all at once.

Wan Er was crying even harder, her tears and snot were all over.

Two Tribulation realm great cultivators were crying like two little girls.

A while later, they finally calmed down.

Qing Rou held Wan Er, walked in front of Gu Qing Shan and knelt down together.

Qing Rou spoke first: "I am Nan Gong Qing Rou"

Wan Er followed: "I am Yun Wan Er"

Nan Gong Qing Rou explained: "We came from different worlds, but both our worlds were invaded by Guang Yang sect, our family members both died at the hands of Qi Yan and his father, our worlds were absorbed by Guang Yang sect as part of their personal sub-world"

“Thanks to our beauty, Yun Wan Er and I had our cultivation sealed and forced to become Qi Yan’s slaves, living every day with a fate worse than death”

“We thank you for borrowing the power of the Tianma to kill him, but Wan Er and I have no way to repay you aside from doing everything we can to ensure you survive”

Yun Wan Er also nodded: “Thank you for helping us kill him, even if I die now, I no longer have any more regrets”

The two women looked at each other, understanding their respective thoughts.

“And so, when we reach the other side, we will both use a method to risk our lives and attack Guang Yang sect, causing chaos to create a chance for you to escape” Qing Rou explained.

Yun Wan Er followed: “At the South of Guang Yang sect is Bai Yan river. You can hide in the river and follow the current to look for a way to escape from Guang Yang sect, they will then have no way to find you”

Nan Gong Qing Rou continued: “As long as you change your name, you will be able to survive, cultivate and find a chance to return to your own world.

She then added: “Please don’t worry, after killing a few Guang Yang sect disciples, we will immediately detonate our own soul vessels to make sure Qi Yan’s father cannot catch us and reveal your existence”

“Wait, wait, slow down” Gu Qing Shan felt his head hurt listening to that and couldn’t help but asked: “Are you saying we have no choice but to risk our lives as soon as we appear?”

Nan Gong Qing Rou replied: “You’re not a Guang Yang sect cultivator and your cultivation is only at Rejuvenation realm, as soon as they see you, they will catch you without mercy”

Thinking about it for a bit, Gu Qing Shan asked: “What about Qi Yan?”

“What do you mean?” Yun Wan Er didn’t understand.

“What if the one that appears is Qi Yan?”

Nan Gong Qing Rou was a bit confused, but still answered: “He is Guang Yang sect master’s son, no one would dare to pick a fight with him”

Gu Qing Shan thought about it for a bit, then suddenly remembered Leng Tian Xing’s evaluation of himself.

These two also said the same thing.

He very casually muttered: “I heard I look very similar to Qi Yan”

The two beautiful women were stunned.

“You mean you want to...” Nan Gong Qing Rou’s eyes glowed a bit.

Gu Qing Shan nodded: “If they’re as strong as you say they are, risking our lives is simply throwing our lives away, why fight them at all?”

He looked at the two women and slowly spoke: "I hope you won't think of your lives so lightly, you should aim to live for your family members who have died, only then will your efforts of enduring so much over these years be worth it"

Yun Wan Er still didn't understand and spoke: "Of course we would be very willing to keep on living if we can, but we can't deal with so many high-levelled Guang Yang sect members"

Nan Gong Qing Rou looked at him, her lips slightly curving.

"I have a little immature idea" seeing Nan Gong Qing Rou already understanding what he wanted to say, Gu Qing Shan smiled and spoke: "Can you cooperate with me for a little bit?"

Nan Gong Qing Rou nodded: "I will tell you everything about Qi Yan"

"That's not enough, I want his personal profile and as well as the information of the last three generations of his family, everything that he has ever done, every sentence he has ever spoken, every enemy he has made, what kind of food he likes to eat, what clothes he wears daily, how he sleeps, what kind of woman he likes, what methods he had used to kill people, his antics and behaviors in the sect, the kinds of spells he's the best at, I want to know everything"

"And then, what kind of world this is, what is Guang Yang sect's internal situation, you'd better tell me everything that you know"

Gu Qing Shan quickly made his demand.

Yun Wan Er finally understood and looked at him in shock: "But you only look a bit like him, you're not actually him"

"I'll take care of that, you only need to prepare the information, I'll be needing it very soon" Gu Qing Shan replied.

"Then how will you deal with Qi Yan's father? He's currently facing the Tribulation and is about to become a Cryptic realm cultivator already" Nan Gong Qing Rou asked.

"I'll improvise"

Gu Qing Shan touched the Tianma rattle on his wrist and spoke curtly.

His words were so calm and collected that it was unimaginable for both of the women.

Nan Gong Qing Rou stared at him, then remembered how he dealt with Qi Yan.

He is a Rejuvenation realm cultivator who managed to gain the cooperation of the Tianma Empress. He successfully killed a Virtualized realm cultivator with the help of the Tianma... Completely unprecedented.

Suddenly, Nan Gong Qing Rou believed in him a little bit more.

She took out a jade tag and gave to Gu Qing Shan.

"We've always been watching and recording this, preparing to find a chance to kill him" she explained.

“You two are really willing huh” Gu Qing Shan took the jade tag and praised: “This is a good beginning, and a good beginning signifies at least half the success”

Chapter 289

At this point, notifications were popping up on the War God UI.

Gu Qing Shan took a look at them.

A few glowing letters appeared on top of everything.

[Golden Core/Rejuvenation double realm Thaumaturgy Quest completed]

[You’ve completed 7 missions, gaining 7 chances at picking a random Thaumaturgy]

[You’ve successfully survived (temporarily). You’ve received Divine Skill: Shadow Shift]

After he read through them, the text slowly faded away.

A new notification appeared.

[Destiny Quest: Decisive battle (2)]

[Quest description: As the fate of the world and the people intertwine, within the brewing storm, you’ve been accepted by the Earth Sword, changing details within the flow of destiny]

[Quest objective: In the near future, make sure that Shen Wu world will at least stay intact]

[Quest completed]

Once again, the text faded away after Gu Qing Shan read them.

Another line of text appeared.

[You’ve completed the Destiny Quest: Decisive battle (2)]

[Congratulations, you’ve fully earned the use of War God Title, in the battles from now on, you will be able to keep using War God Title]

[You’ve managed to keep Shen Wu world intact and killed the one behind it all]

[You went above and beyond the Quest objective]

[Additional reward granted]

[Additional reward: Once you return to Reality, you can come back at any time you wish, the time limit no longer applies]

[The user can now return to Reality]

Then a red notification appeared:

[Unique Quest triggered]

[Unique Quest: Wu San must die]

[Quest description: Attention user, in the completely new and foreign world to come, there remains one last person who knows about Shen Wu world and the cultivation world]

[Once you’ve killed this person, there would be no one else who knows of the two world’s existence]

[This is directly related to the fate of the two worlds, extreme caution is advised]

[Quest objective: Before the secret gets found out by anyone else, permanently silence the one who knows about this]

[Quest reward: The user may choose one other Quest and instantly complete it]

Looking through the Quest details, Gu Qing Shan nodded.

This was a crucial detail that he had kept in mind.

During the time when he investigated the enemy's camp, he killed two of the scouting cultivators.

He used soul reading on one of them and managed to find out that the Zishan young master had another close aide.

This close aide knows about everything, however he didn't come to Shen Wu world.

And that person is called Wu San.

Everyone else who knows about the worlds have already been killed by the Tianma.

The Zishan young master was already trapped in the Tianma's world; he'll die sooner or later.

Which means the only person left who knows of this is Wu San.

If the Zishan young master is absent for too long, his father might ask about this.

As his close aide, Wu San will definitely be thoroughly interrogated.

At that time, it won't be possible to hide Shen Wu world and the cultivation world anymore.

If the Zishan young master's father manages to break through, he'll become a Cryptic realm cultivator.

He will be one of the most powerful beings in the other world.

And if the Zishan young master's father were to act, both worlds will have no way to resist at all.

Gu Qing Shan sighed.

Who would've thought the situation would become this complicated.

Luckily, Shifu managed to survive.

Which means everything was worth it.

He glanced at the space vortex around, then at the two women next to him.

In front of them, a shining gate appeared.

From the gate, excess spirit energy was drifting out following the wind.

Such immense spirit energy almost carries its own sentience.

Gu Qing Shan only needed to breathe in twice to feel completely refreshed.

"Truly, a paradise..."

He muttered.

Unfortunately, even such a world was reaching its end.

The Demon God is destroying everything.

Seems like he'll have to find a chance to see just what exactly that terrifying Demon God is.

But first, let's think of how to survive.

While Gu Qing Shan was thinking, the two women next to him were already panicking.

"We're almost there, it seems there isn't time for you to disguise as him" Nan Gong Qing Rou spoke in a low voice.

"Not good, we'll have to risk our lives now, you just find a way to escape" Yun Wan Er also said.

"Yes, you have such a powerful Divine Skill like Shadow Shift, you can definitely escape" Nan Gong Qing Rou added.

Gu Qing Shan glanced at the two of them.

At such a moment, they were still thinking of using their lives to repay their debts.

Having been through so much suffering, yet these girls still manage to preserve their original mindset, truly worthy of respect.

Such people are the most trustworthy companions he could ask for.

Alright...

Gu Qing Shan muttered: "Return"

Time was frozen in this very moment.

A flash of light appeared.

Gu Qing Shan escaped from the current flow of time, pushed into another space-time by a different force.

...

It was raining.

A cold, chilling rain.

A rain that was occasionally mixed with fragments of ice were pouring down in the darkness of the night.

It was morning when he left, but it was already night when he returned.

For each day he spends in the cultivation world, one hour would pass in Reality.

Standing in the cold rain, Gu Qing Shan caught the rain water with his hand.

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A cold, bone-chilling rain.

Before the demons attacked, the entire world would always rain.

This was a unique characteristic of the Apocalypse.

The previous time it stopped raining, the Game of Eternal descended on this world.

Then what about this time?

Gu Qing Shan looked up at the night sky.

The rain was still pouring down, seems like it won't be stopping any time soon.

That's fine as well, before the rain stopped, before the demons arrived again, I have to do everything that I need to do.

The Holo-Brain in his breast pocket shined.

[Good evening, sir]

[The current temperature is -3 degrees C, Northwest winds at level 5]

[The storm and cold rain will be detrimental to your health, please be advised to avoid the rain]

Impartial Goddess very considerately reminded him.

Gu Qing Shan replied: "I know, where are they?"

Impartial Goddess responded: [Mr. Zhang Ying Hao is currently arranging an assassination against the Holy Church. Mr. Liao Xing brought Mr. Ye Fei Li to the Capital's Rainbow bar for a drink]

"A drink huh?"

Gu Qing Shan smiled, about to head to the mountaintop mansion.

Suddenly, Impartial Goddess continued: [During the time of your absence, I received a signal from the Blazing Angel]

"What signal?"

[The emergency signal that you programmed in case of abnormal situations]

Gu Qing Shan's mind instantly became blank.

Su Xue Er.

Did something happen to her?

"Tell me everything, now" Gu Qing Shan ordered.

A bright light flew from the sky, landing right in front of Gu Qing Shan.

The Blazing Angel Mobile Mech.

The Blazing Angel reported: [Sir, Su Xue Er was headed to the North Pole, then her signal got cut off]

"Do you know where?"

[The signal disappeared at a certain point at the North Pole]

"We're going!"

The Mech's cockpit opened and Gu Qing Shan quickly jumped inside.

The Mech then closed up as the two wings of light suddenly spread outward.

The Blazing Angel Mech shot straight up, broke through the sound barrier with a 'bang' and headed North.

In the sky.

The further North they went, the colder it got.

The hurricane-force wind was hissing, screaming, the falling snow was so thick it was almost pure white outside.

Not afraid of the snow or wind, the Blazing Angel kept flying forward at its maximum speed.

Impartial Goddess's voice came: [Sir, there is an unexpected interference around the perimeter of the North Pole, the Blazing Angel cannot get any closer]

"Open the hatch" Gu Qing Shan ordered.

[Sir, it's freezing cold outside, and we're over 10,000 meters off the ground]

"It's fine, just open the hatch"

The Blazing Angel's cockpit opened.

Gu Qing Shan jumped out, hovering among the screaming rain of snow.

Spirit energy flowed around his body, isolating it from the chilling snow and ice outside.

"Return to the nearest orbital station, I'll go the rest of the way by myself" Gu Qing Shan ordered the Blazing Angel.

[Understood, sir]

The Blazing Angel turned into a streak of light, headed for orbit.

Gu Qing Shan tapped his Inventory Bag and took out his personal airship.

Controlling the airship, he kept moving towards the North Pole.

"Why would she come to this kind of place?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

[Lady Su Xue Er had become the Lord of the Su family, so she came to the North Pole to perform the 9 Lords' Rite of Inheritance]

"She's a Lord now?" Gu Qing Shan was a bit surprised, "if it's as you said, then this is something that every Lord has to go through?"

[That is correct] Impartial Goddess replied.

Gu Qing Shan sighed briefly from relief.

Although this is some sort of ancient rite of inheritance, the fact is that they still lost contact with Su Xue Er.

"Help me check for a bit, has any Lord ran into any problems during the history of the rite of inheritance?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

[The procedure to check information of the Lords is quite complicated, it will take a while] Impartial Goddess responded.

“No matter, just check it, I want to know”

After waiting for a bit, Gu Qing Shan felt a bit impatient.

Thinking about it, he decided he should just go ahead and see the situation first.

The airship then turned into a streak of light, dashing through the rain of snow and headed for the North Pole.

Chapter 290

About half a minute later.

Gu Qing Shan arrived at the North Pole.

When he was about to cross a certain point, a figure appeared standing in the air amidst the rain of snow.

It was a black figure, completely hidden inside their thick cloak, he was unable to make out a face.

At the same time, a voice appeared inside Gu Qing Shan’s mind.

“I am the Protector of the 9 Lords and this is our 9 Lords’ ancestral land”

“Who are you and what is your business here?”

This is a Mental-type God’s Chosen Skill.

Gu Qing Shan stared at the black figure.

An immense power emitted from the black figure, ready to turn into killing intent at any time.

Right, this is their territory after all ——Su Xue Er’s territory.

Thinking that, Gu Qing Shan stopped the airship.

He stepped out of the airship, flying in midair to face the figure and spoke: “This humble one is Gu Qing Shan, I came here to find Su Xue Er”

“Why are you looking for her?”

“She’s a friend of mine, but I suddenly lost contact with her and the North Pole is the place where her signal was last found”

“Is that really so?”

“I wouldn’t lie”

The figure raised their hand, drawing a card from the void of space.

She then tied a long hair onto the card.

“[Past Reconstruction]”

The figure muttered.

The card then scattered to minute specks of light.

The light swirled around in the air, then reformed into a phantom screen.

Gu Qing Shan and Su Xue Er appeared on it.

They were having a meal together, then one second later, Gu Qing Shan rubbed Su Xue Er's head.

"So you really are Su Xue Er's friend, I thought you were just another reckless soul peeking into the secret of the 9 Lords"

The figure's killing intent dispersed, her tone also became softer.

"Where is she now?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"You can leave; she's currently undergoing the 9 Lords' Inheritance so she can't meet you yet"

"Can I at least take a look?"

"Of course not, no matter who it is, anyone who attempts to peek into the 9 Lords' secret must die"

"Then what if I insist?" Gu Qing Shan said.

A sword appeared in his hand.

The Protector of the 9 Lords subconsciously wanted to draw a card, but then stayed her hand.

She evaluated Gu Qing Shan for a bit, recalling the scene she saw just now.

This young man is quite closely acquainted with Xue Er.

And he even managed to fly here...

Slowly thinking for a bit, the Protector of the 9 Lords changed her tone: "If you do such a thing, Su Xue Er will suffer because of that"

Gu Qing Shan was a bit shocked and asked: "What do you mean?"

"She was born into a 9 Lords' family, and she herself is one of the Lords, her ancestors, her fellow kin are buried under here, what do you think would happen if you insist on fighting here?"

Gu Qing Shan's fighting spirit slowed as he heard that.

I don't care a single bit about having to raid the 9 Lord's ancestral land.

But Su Xue Er is one of the 9 Lords, which means this is essentially her ancestor's burial grounds.

If I act like a delinquent and insist on messing up her ancestor's graveyard...

Then that's really no good.

Gu Qing Shan rescinded all his fighting spirit.

"Looks like you're a wise young man"

The figure appeared to be smiling.

“Can I at least know how she is right now?” Gu Qing Shan very sincerely asked.

“She’s very well! I’ve peeked into her fate several times, the shadows of death have already gone away, while she herself is spreading her wings in the sky”

The black figure proudly spoke: “Very soon, her power will become such that you cannot possibly imagine”

Gu Qing Shan felt the power the person facing him was emitting.

Such power is already considered among the strongest in the world.

Such a powerhouse wouldn’t bother lying about this small matter.

Gu Qing Shan tried probing her: “You seems to care about Xue Er quite a bit”

The black figure replied: “Fool, this is our 9 Lords’ ancestral land, who do you THINK I am to her?”

Gu Qing Shan faced-palmed.

I really was too worried to think carefully.

This is the 9 Lords’ ancestral burial grounds, and she named herself to Protector of this place.

If he’s unlucky, she might actually be blood-related to Xue Er.

The black figure then asked him back: “But what about you ——who are you, and what are you to our Xue Er?”

Gu Qing Shan was a bit stunned.

How did the subject change so quickly?

He felt like he just walked in front of the predator’s mouth himself.

Suddenly, his Holo-Brain lit up.

[According to the records of the past 400 years, every Lord has successfully made it through the Rite of Inheritance without any problems] Impartial Goddess reported her findings.

Which means Xue Er should also be safe.

Gu Qing Shan loosened up.

If so many Lords managed to go through this rite unharmed, then there’s not much danger regarding this inheritance.

And I was too panicked and rushed all the way here.

——who would think well of a guy that barged into their ancestor’s burial grounds?

“My bad, then I’ll trouble you with Xue Er, I just remembered I have an emergency to take care of” saying so, Gu Qing Shan clasped his fist solemnly.

After bowing, Gu Qing Shan flew away without looking back.

It almost seemed like he was running for his life.

The black figure silently stared as he flew away.

“Flight... this child’s power is truly unimaginable...”

In this world, there are only three kinds of people who can fly freely in the sky without the use of any outside force.

A 5th stage Elementalist.

A Martial Saint.

And a 5th stage God’s Chosen who is a step away from manifesting their Skill as a card or scroll.

This is considered common knowledge.

Each Professionalist and even normal people would know this as fact.

The fact that such a young man managed to fly so firmly within this hail storm tells a very clear story.

This is also the reason why when the Protector arrived here, she didn’t attack first and chose to speak.

“A very decent young man, Xue Er certainly does need such a capable aide in the future” she muttered.

The Protector turned around and flew straight to the bottom of the mountain at the top of the North Pole.

She stopped outside a small room.

“Get out” she spoke.

The 8 Lords stepped out, carrying a nervous expression as they looked at the Protector.

“Su Xue Er is still in the process of facing her trial, you don’t need to wait for her, go back first” the Protector said.

“According to the rules, shouldn’t we bring her back with us?” one of the Lords asked.

“How could she return by herself?” another Lord also asked.

“No need to try probing me” the Protector smiled as she spoke, “she will have become extremely powerful once she returns, she can make it on her own back down the road to the North Pole, there’s no need for you to guide her”

After saying so, the Protector headed up the mountain without looking back.

“Did you hear that?” one of the Lords stared at the leaving Protector and spoke.

“I did, it seems that little girl has chosen power, and has quite the success with it as well”

“What an unexpected turn of events”

The group of Lords became silent.

A powerhouse that stands at the top of this world is about to be born.

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And she's also one of the 9 Lords.

What would become of the other 8 Lords then?

The Lords cleaned up all the things, thinking about how to deal with her from now on.

"A woman would always need to marry" one of the Lords muttered.

"According to what I know, she already has someone she admires" another Lord replied.

"Which one of our mainline members is the lucky one?" one of the other Lords was interested.

"It's not one of us"

All the Lords stopped their hands.

"No" a Lord suddenly spoke, "such power should be reined in our hands"

...

Gu Qing Shan was quickly fleeing.

But he was no longer worried.

If Su Xue Er is safe then there's no need for him to care.

She's a member of the 9 Lords, then let her stay at the 9 Lords Ancestral Grounds to breakthrough. Not to mention, I also left an emergency measure on the Blazing Angel's ring, so in case that she gets into danger, it'll save her.

Yeah, there's nothing to worry about right now.

Gu Qing Shan sighed heavily.

Ever since he last returned from the cultivation world, his mind has been in a constant state of stress and pressure without any time to rest.

Maybe I should rest a bit first..

Right, let's go get a drink first before doing anything else.

"Show me where Liao Xing and Ye Fei Li are"

[Rainbow bar's location has been shown] Impartial Goddess replied.

Gu Qing Shan checked the map on his Holo-Brain, piloted the airship and headed towards the Confederate capital.

...

The capital.

A rowdy, busy bar.

Liao Xing sat next to Ye Fei Li on a long sofa, drinking.

Gulping down a large glass of liquor, he took a drag off his cigar and sighed ecstatically.

“This is such a nice place” he was enjoying himself, “if I can wish for anything, I’ll wish that I can live every day just like this”

“Your wish sounds boring” Ye Fei Li commented.

“What would you wish for then?” Liao Xing casually asked.

He gave a shot of liquor to Ye Fei Li.

Ye Fei Li fixed his sunglasses, then downed the whole shot in one gulp.

“Wish huh... I have so many things to wish for”

“Don’t be greedy you brat, pick one”

“I want to find a girlfriend”

“Screw you, something more realistic”

“I want to live a normal life”

“Alright, let’s try this again, what kind of girlfriend do you want?”

“Are you sure we’re speaking the same language here?” Ye Fei Li angrily retorted.

Suddenly, a pretty lady walked past their table.

A faint fragrance drifted.

Both of them shut up.

Liao Xing mumbled three numbers under his breath.

Ye Fei Li shook his head: “You damn old pervert, the only thing you’re good with is your mouth, can’t even do what you claimed to do”

“What did I say I can do?”

“You said you only need to talk to them and a bunch of women would swarm all over you, you also said you’d teach me how to be with a girl”

“Ah, did I say that?” Liao Xing was already drunk, blabbering in reply.

That’s right, a fugitive who faked his own death enthusiastically brought a Man Killer Fiend to the bar.

The fugitive told the Man Killer Fiend he’ll show them how to talk to women.

If it weren’t for Impartial Goddess constantly monitoring them, they might’ve already caused quite the scene.

“You old bastard, you can’t even remember your own words now” Ye Fei Li was fuming.

“I remember, what’d ja mean I don’t remember, I’ll teach you right now” Liao Xing spoke.

He looked left and right, only to find none of the ladies in the bar were paying attention here.

Understandable, an alcoholic who's been drinking shot after shot nonstop, together with a shy guy who still refused to take off his sunglasses under the dim light, this combination isn't only hard to look at, but even a bit eerie to most people.

Everyone who came here all came to have fun, who would bother with such creepy people?

"Ahem, hey girl, can I buy you a drink?"

Liao Xing tried chatting up the girl sitting just one table away.

She glanced at him, rolled her eyes then moved to another table.

Failed attempt.

"So you're just all talk; I can't believe I trusted that you would know how to be with a girl!" Ye Fei Li muttered disappointedly.

"When the hell did I ever fib!?" Liao Xing sat up straight and glared.

Ye Fei Li puffed out his chest, imitating his tone and gestures: "Chatting up is a very simple art, I can instantly get any chick I want"

Liao Xing replied: "That's right, it's nothing hard"

"How about begging one of the girls to at least talk to you first" Ye Fei Li mocked him.

"Brat, don't you provoke me, as long as I use my real manly charms —"

Saying so, Liao Xing's expression suddenly became serious.

He put down the bottle of liquor, turned on his Holo-Brain and connected to Impartial Goddess.

"Honored Goddess, I have question"

[Mr. Liao, please ask your question]

"My warp device miniaturization project, what kinds of equipment and materials are needed, and how much Credit does Gu Qing Shan have to pay for them?"

[Your required equipment are as follows: Quantum accelerator, miniature power core...]

Impartial Goddess began to list them out one by one.

Liao Xing only silently listened until the end.

Suddenly, his hand seemed to slip and turned the volume up to maximum.

The Holo-Brain very loudly: [...and so the remaining capital that you can use is: 1.1 billion, 96 million Confederate Credits]

The sound resounded across the entire bar.

Dead silence.

Everyone else turned to evaluate the two strange people.

“Ah, damn Holo-Brain, always malfunctioning” Liao Xing loudly cursed.

He angrily hit the Holo-Brain, shrugging to everyone: “Sorry about that, my bad, I’ve bothered you all”

He seemed very apologetic.

Everyone turned back, minding their own business.

A few seconds later.

“Hi uncle, is this seat taken?”

A voice came from behind, when they turned to look it was a cute young girl.

The girl smiled brightly, tilting her head at Liao Xing.

Both her face and figure were at least a 9/10.

“Please sit, come, order whatever you want, my treat” Liao Xing replied.

The cute young girl giggled a bit, then very squarely sat down really close next to Liao Xing.

Then another young voice called out: “Uncle, there seems to still be an empty seat here, can I sit here for a while?”

“Come, come”

About a minute later.

Another girl came, pulled a chair from the table next to theirs: “There’s no more space, but we can all squeeze a bit, right?”

“Alright, alright, everyone come take a seat, the more the merrier, we’re all friends here, let’s all have a good time” Liao Xing laughed.

He winked at Ye Fei Li.

Ye Fei Li muttered in a low voice: “That’s not chatting them up at all”

Chapter 291

Ye Fei Li suddenly felt something.

“This presence...”

Ye Fei Li looked up at a certain direction.

A young man was sitting at the bar, his back facing them.

The young man accepted a bottle from the bartender, poured himself a glass and downed it all in one gulp.

“He’s here” saying so, Ye Fei Li stood up and walked over.

“Who, what?” Liao Xing was busy chatting up a steaming storm with the ladies so he didn’t quite understand.

Ye Fei Li came in front of the bar and sat down next to Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan also poured him a shot.

“Is the bar fun?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“The pervert insisted on coming, I on the other hand don’t really care” Ye Fei Li raised his shot glass.

They knocked glasses and gulped it down.

Ye Fei Li scowled: “I really can’t get used to this kind of strong liquor”

Gu Qing Shan looked back at the bottle.

This is the strongest kind of liquor in the world.

Ye Fei Li likes diluted liquors with a sweeter taste.

“My bad, this is what I usually drink, I’ll get you a different one”

Saying so, Gu Qing Shan was about to call the bartender.

Ye Fei Li stopped him and said: “No need, I can still handle it occasionally”

Gu Qing Shan then poured him another shot.

“Then one more”

“Alright”

They downed it all in one gulp again.

Ye Fei Li scowled again, licking his lips: “Liking such strong liquor, you’ve probably been through quite a lot of hardship”

“Who hasn’t?” Gu Qing Shan smiled.

He continued: “Drinking won’t let you feel any better, you might think it can numb you, but it doesn’t do that, it only burns you inside ——burns it for a short while, enough for you to run away from reality for the fleeting moments that it does”

Ye Fei Li nodded, poured himself a shot, then topped up for Gu Qing Shan as well.

“Been busy with something? You look exhausted” he asked.

“Saving two worlds” Gu Qing Shan curtly answered.

Pfft!

A girl sitting beside them couldn’t hold back her laughter.

Her boyfriend was already a bit tipsy, laughing loudly: “Saving the world! Ahahaha, saving the world!”

They ignored them.

“A toast to you”

“Alright”

Gu Qing Shan gulped it down, but glanced at Ye Fei Li to evaluate his reaction.

But Ye Fei Li didn't really mind the nosy couple and gulped down his own glass as well.

“This liquor doesn't really suit your taste; so why do you drink so much today?” Gu Qing Shan asked, a bit curious.

“It's just an insignificant problem”

Saying so, Ye Fei Li reached for the bottle again.

Gu Qing Shan pushed his hand away and poured for the two of them again.

“There's no problem of yours that's insignificant, just tell me” he spoke very seriously.

Ye Fei Li hesitated, then finally answered: “I want to go look for my girlfriend”

Gu Qing Shan held his shot glass, taking a sip.

“Continue” Gu Qing Shan urged him.

Ye Fei Li continued: “I just want to see her for a little bit”

Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but asked: “You mean your ex-girlfriend?”

“Yeah”

“Why?”

“For the past few days, I've been able to hear her crying by my ears”

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“You're saying you can hear her through your God's Chosen Skill?”

“Yeah, that's my God's Chosen Skill, [Harken]”

“How familiar are you with your God's Chosen Skill now?”

“Just barely” Ye Fei Li answered, “at different times, at different places, I can hear different things”

“That's quite a good skill, then what can you hear?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“From what I know right now,
at 1 o'clock I can hear noises outside the walls,
then at 2 o'clock I can hear the sounds beneath the ground,
then at 3 o'clock I can hear the sound of all plant life,
at 4 o'clock I can hear the animals' thoughts,
at 5 o'clock I can hear outer worldly noises,

at 6 o'clock I can hear the thoughts of other people,
at 7 o'clock —I'm not really sure what to categorize this time as"
Ye Fei Li added: "I haven't checked the sounds from 8 o'clock and onwards yet"

"So you can hear your ex-girlfriend's cries at 6 o'clock" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"No, at 7 o'clock" Ye Fei Li answered.

"That's a bit strange" Gu Qing Shan contemplated.

"Yeah, that's why I want to go check it out for sure"

"You want to go meet your ex-girlfriend"

"Hm"

"Then what are you waiting for, go"

Ye Fei Li then appeared hesitant, answering him: "She told me before that she didn't want to see me again"

"When the Apocalypse came, she left me to be with an Aristocrat"

"She wasn't exactly gentle with it" Ye Fei Li was irritated, "I don't want to face her —she's probably being in the sweet embrace of another man, I really don't want to see that"

He tried to explain himself: "It's just that I want to understand my God's Chosen Skill that I have to go"

Gu Qing Shan looked at him and clapped his hands.

"Sir?" the bartender came and greeted him politely.

Gu Qing Shan whispered something to the bartender.

The bartender then quickly brought a few fruits, liquor, a small plate, salt and other ingredients to Gu Qing Shan.

Very skillfully, Gu Qing Shan made a cocktail.

He placed the cocktail in front of Ye Fei Li.

"What is this?" Ye Fei Li asked.

"A Margarita, the drink of one who misses. I think it'll suit your taste" Gu Qing Shan answered.

"Thank you" Ye Fei Li then tried it.

It really did suit his taste.

Placing the glass down, he decided to spew everything: "That year, my school organized a school trip for our grade. Although I really liked her, I didn't speak to her once during it. It was only when the trip was coming to an end did she come to me, offering a bottled drink and asked if I could take a picture with her"

Ye Fei Li spoke nostalgically: "I was really surprised back then; I didn't think she would also take a liking to me. And so, we were together from then on, all the way until after graduation, we worked at the same job as well"

"She liked to laugh, and I liked playing games, so whenever we played together, we would always have our fun back-and-forth conversations"

Looking at him, Gu Qing Shan made him another big cocktail.

Gu Qing Shan just stared at him, waiting until he finished the whole glass did he speak: "So you've always been thinking of her"

"Three years, the bottled drink had already expired long ago, but I've always kept and never opened it" Ye Fei Li stared at his empty glass: "I want to see her again, just staying at a distance, not letting her see me is fine as well"

Gu Qing Shan observed him.

Ye Fei Li had a look full of hesitation and uncertainty, followed by a hint of nostalgia.

He looked nothing like the strongest Man Killer Fiend, and was definitely unlike the madness of the Murder Clown.

Having said so, Ye Fei Li suddenly shook his head, then followed: "No, forget it. She already dumped me, even if I shamelessly go see her, then what good does it do?"

"Then don't go" Gu Qing Shan tried probing him.

"But she keeps crying in my ears like this, I don't know what I should do" Ye Fei Li was confused.

Gu Qing Shan went silent for a bit, then asked: "What are you afraid of?"

Ye Fei Li poured himself a glass, then downed everything aggressively, replying: "I just, since I'm a man, I shouldn't go meet her with such a meek attitude — I already lost once, it will be like admitting my loss once again"

"No, you're wrong"

"Wrong?"

"There's no need for you to pay attention to any laws of the world, no need to care about the views of others, you should just go and do what you desire from the bottom of your heart" Gu Qing Shan told him.

Hearing that, Ye Fei Li lowered his head, clutching at his hair.

Dong!

Dong!

Dong!

The antique clock of the bar was chiming.

A new hour has arrived.

Ye Fei Li suddenly stopped.

“Just listen” he looked as if he was listening to something, “she’s crying again. Before, all she ever did was laugh, but now, she’s been crying every day”

“Then ask her why she’s crying” Gu Qing Shan commented.

“I can’t, she’s very far away, and she might not necessarily know that I could hear her” Ye Fei Li replied.

Chapter 292

God’s Chosen Skills are basically the manifestation of the World’s Laws, so varied and numerous that human minds can’t fully explain.

There has been more than one case where the God’s Chosen Skill is so strange that the users can’t fully comprehend them even at their deaths.

Gu Qing Shan contemplated: “Then how about this, I’ll go with you”

“Really?” Ye Fei Li’s eyes glowed in expectation.

“Being hesitant and unwilling to let go is a bad thing, I’ll have to get you out of this state” Gu Qing Shan said sincerely.

“But I really don’t know whether or not I should go” Ye Fei Li still appeared conflicted.

“Don’t think too much about it, we’ll go right now” Gu Qing Shan followed up.

“Hah! Boss, why are you here!?”

Liao Xing came, 2 girls in each hand.

When the girl heard him say “boss”, their eyes practically shined looking at Gu Qing Shan.

“I’ve compiled a few thousand types of cultivation scriptures, Impartial Goddess has them. Don’t forget to extract them, just a few of them first is fine, got it?” Gu Qing Shan spoke.

“Hah, scriptures, alright. I’ll start tomorrow”

“Cultivation Scriptures! Impartial Goddess! Ahaha, what, are you making a movie?” the man sitting beside them was still listening, laughing loudly as he repeated after them.

He then whispered something to the bunch sitting with him.

A few seconds later, many of them held back their laughter looking at Gu Qing Shan.

“I’m going to go with Ye Fei Li to do something for a bit, just go back first after you’re done. Try to be safe” saying so, Gu Qing Shan stood up and left.

“Alright, alright, you just go boss” Liao Xing answered.

Ye Fei Li hesitated for a bit, but followed after Gu Qing Shan.

The man sitting next to them suddenly called out: “Hey bro, you gonna go save the world again?”

The bar broke into laughter.

Obviously, the thing that the couple overheard from before has spread around.

Gu Qing Shan and Ye Fei Li ignored it.

As they walked out, all the people and things in their way automatically moved to one side, even the door was opened by some sort of unknown power.

As they came out the door, they jumped slightly and flew away.

A lightning-blue streak of light and a blood-red streak of light quickly disappeared.

The bar became silent.

Even an idiot knows just what kind of person can fly.

“Those two...” Liao Xing mumbled, “no way, did they go cause some commotions without me?...”

“Hey, ‘bro’” Liao Xing took out cigarette and came in front of the man from before, asking: “You seem to be bothered with my good brother, ain’t cha?”

He squinted his eyes, glaring.

“It’s a misunderstanding, only a misunderstanding, really boss, I didn’t mean it” the man was already frightened sober, sweating up a storm.

Being able to fly is the sign of the strongest beings on the planet, and there were two of them.

And he just ridiculed both.

This is a matter of life and death!

He quickly lit the cigarette for Liao Xing: “Please don’t be angry, how about you drink anything you want for tonight? My treat!”

“Hmph! Make sure to mind your mouth later on, you’re lucky that my good brothers didn’t mind you”

Liao Xing scoffed, then sat down between two of the girls.

About half an hour later.

Gu Qing Shan and Ye Fei Li were standing in front of a tombstone.

Ye Fei Li squatted down, looking at the name on the stone.

“So you were here...”

His expression turned into that of desperate sorrow, then suddenly looked up at the space just above the stone.

“That’s right, I came to see you”

“I can hear you, this is my God’s Chosen Skill, in one hour, I can... talk with you”

There was nothing above the tombstone at all.

Ye Fei Li was still very serious speaking to thin air.

“—-why did you suddenly pass away?”

“You drank too much and fell down from the 5th floor?”

“No, I’m not happy about this at all, I’ve already forgiven you for what happened before...”

“I really have forgiven you. At the time, Man Eater Fiends and Man Killer Fiends were everywhere, but I wasn’t beside you”

“But I couldn’t go find you, because...”

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Ye Fei Li slowly took off his sunglasses, revealing his blood-red eyes.

“Back then, I couldn’t control myself, so I killed everyone that I met. It wasn’t until I became much stronger that I could finally barely control myself”

“Right now, I’m the king of all Man Killer Fiends!”

“Don’t laugh, I’m telling the truth”

“...don’t cry. Just look, I’m still alive and well”

Gu Qing Shan silently watched this.

As a cultivator, he only needed to move his spirit energy a bit to see the phantom existence over there.

Is was an innocent young girl, sitting on the tombstone, sobbing.

It turns out that Ye Fei Li can hear voices of wandering spirits during this hour.

While he was thinking, Ye Fei Li suddenly turned and pulled him in front of the tombstone.

“This is my friend”

“He is the Confederate’s most famous Mech expert”

Ye Fei Li then told Gu Qing Shan: “She just greeted you”

Gu Qing Shan looked at the girl’s phantom and smiled: “Hello, I’m Gu Qing Shan”

The girl turned and said something to Ye Fei Li.

Gu Qing Shan couldn’t hear her, so he looked at Ye Fei Li.

Ye Fei Li quickly told him: “That’s right, he’s a great guy, he even made me a Mobile Mech suit”

“That’s right” he was like a boy showing off his treasure, “you definitely don’t know this, but I’m actually the Murder Clown”

“Ahahaha, you don’t believe me?”

Ye Fei Li looked at Gu Qing Shan.

Since Ye Fei Li wanted to show off, Gu Qing Shan didn’t want to refuse him.

“Impartial Goddess”

[Understood] Impartial Goddess replied.

The Mech quickly descended in front of the tombstone.

Ye Fei Li donned the Murder armor.

Then he wore the Clown mask.

A corrected voice came from behind the helmet: "So, you believe me now?"

"That's right, your man is actually a renowned hero —"

He suddenly stopped talking, staying still, stunned.

Gu Qing Shan tried asking: "What is it?"

"It's one hour already"

Ye Fei Li's God's Chosen Skill can only hear the sound of wandering spirits for this hour.

After one hour is up, he'll have to wait for a bit more before he can hear her again.

Ye Fei Li took off the Mech, smiling wryly at the air: "Don't panic, I'll be able to hear you again after a few hours"

"We'll just be doing something first before we return"

"Don't worry, I will definitely come back"

Ye Fei Li glanced at Gu Qing Shan and gestured to leave.

They left the graveyard, walking to the main road just outside.

Ye Fei Li said nothing, and neither did Gu Qing Shan.

"She said, after she got drunk, she fell to her death from the 5th floor" Ye Fei Li suddenly said.

"Hm"

"But she has never really drunk before"

"Impartial Goddess" Gu Qing Shan asked.

Impartial Goddess' voice came: [Confederate citizen Liu Shi Jun, after drinking too much, she fell from the 5th floor and passed away]

Gu Qing Shan: "And the truth?"

[The second young master of the Wang family drank too much, lost his senses and pushed her to her death from the 5th floor]

[As the Wang family is one of the 9 Lords, I haven't prepared any detailed records, only a temporary note]

Impartial Goddess explained.

They stayed silent.

Trembling, Ye Fei Li asked: "My girlfriend, how did she come to be with him?"

[At the time, her family was trapped, the young master said that he could save her parents, so she agreed to go out with him]

“Where are her parents now?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

[Passed away]

Impartial Goddess answered very simply.

Chapter 293

Gu Qing Shan glanced at Ye Fei Li.

Ye Fei Li was unexpectedly calm and just spoke: “In history, at the time that the 9 Lords formed the Confederate, all of the Aristocrats were heroic figures, paragons of virtues, having accomplished great deeds that were renowned throughout the entire world”

He couldn’t understand: “Why would their descendants be this way? Why are the 9 Lords right now the way they are?”

“Because the current Aristocrats did not inherit their ancestors’ spirits, only their power”

Gu Qing Shan explained: “Once a person has the right to control, to harm others without being subjected to any punishments, then even a good person can become the worst villain of all”

“Why is that?”

“The Lucifer effect, it’s simply human nature”

Ye Fei Li tried thinking, then asked: “Do you think... I should avenge her?”

“Why avenge her? You’ve already broken up” Gu Qing Shan very coldly replied.

Ye Fei Li hurriedly: “That’s right but, I understand her now ——she only wanted to survive in the Apocalypse, she only wanted her family to live a little better at the end of the world”

“She dumped you” Gu Qing Shan said without holding anything back.

“So what? She’s already dead, should I keep remembering her every mistake? Not to mention, I’m no longer human now, but those years of joy that she brought me, they’re still my most precious memories of when I was still human”

Ye Fei Li finally said: “To be honest, I’ve always been grateful to her”

Listening to everything seriously, Gu Qing Shan suddenly smiled.

“Then that’s good, revenge doesn’t wait overnight, go and do it right now” he said.

“I want to kill a person ——a normal human, shouldn’t you stop me?” Ye Fei Li looked and questioned him.

Gu Qing Shan answered: “Although you’ve become a Man Killer Fiend, you still haven’t understood one thing”

“What is it?” Ye Fei Li asked.

When Gu Qing Shan was about to talk, his expression changed slightly.

Ye Fei Li looked around together with him.

Numerous people were gathering around the main road outside the graveyard.

They were mostly Professionalists, but there were also a few normal people.

Two young men walked at the back while the Professionalists surrounded them, circling like a planetary ring.

“I’m only here to visit the graveyard and so many servants of the Wang family arrived?”

Ye Fei Li was a bit in disbelief.

“They’re not here to find you, they’re here for me” Gu Qing Shan answered.

They slowly approached, silently surrounding Gu Qing Shan and Ye Fei Li.

The two young men went past the rest of the men.

They evaluated Gu Qing Shan.

“You are Gu Qing Shan?”

“I’m Gu Qing Shan, who are you?”

“We are the main line of the current generation of the 9 Lords”

“What do you want?”

They exchanged looks, then the one on the left spoke first: “Stay away from Su Xue Er, you can give any conditions”

“Because she’s the Su family’s head now?” Gu Qing Shan smirked.

“That’s right, right now, she represents authority itself, not someone a person like you can just associate with” the other answered.

“We can give you 100,000,000, as long as you stay away from her!” the first young man shouted impatiently.

“No condition of yours can make me do that” Gu Qing Shan started smiling.

He really felt this to be ridiculous, even Ye Fei Li felt like he wanted to laugh.

“How does it feel?” Gu Qing Shan asked Ye Fei Li.

“Feels a bit like playing house” Ye Fei Li very honestly answered. (1)

“Then what if I were a normal person?”

“If that’s the case” Ye Fei Li thought a bit, then answered: “Then you’d probably die if you agree, just like my girlfriend”

As soon as he finished speaking, one of the young men already ordered: "Refusing an invitation just to get a punishment, go, kill him!"

The Professionalists all rushed them.

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Gu Qing Shan took the Earth Sword from thin air, speaking: "What I wanted to tell you just now is related to this"

"Ah right, you said I don't understand something" Ye Fei Li nodded.

"As you get stronger and stronger, you'll notice just how big the world really is, with completely different sights and things to look forward to" Gu Qing Shan spoke.

Black sword shadows silently bloomed and exploded outward.

In mere seconds, the entire road was covered in sword shadows.

Secret Art, [Drawn Shadow]

"What you want is to walk even further, to see even more magnificent sights, not to remain like weaklings whose life and death is held in the hands of others" Gu Qing Shan continued.

Some were still rushing forward, some tried to block, some tried to escape.

But after the sword shadows pierced their body, they couldn't think anymore.

Numerous desperate screams one after another.

A thick mist of blood scattered in the middle of the night.

Putting his sword away, Gu Qing Shan looked at Ye Fei Li and spoke: "If you want to become strong, you must first have a strong heart"

There were no other sounds to bother him, as his voice echoed far away.

It was completely silent because there wasn't anyone alive.

"I'm.... already very strong" Ye Fei Li protested.

He opened his palm, emitting a shining blood-red glow.

"No, you're not strong" Gu Qing Shan said.

Ye Fei Li: "But my power ——"

Gu Qing Shan cut him off: "When you receive power, you might think you've become stronger, but you haven't truly become strong"

"But why?" Ye Fei Li was stunned, couldn't help but ask.

"Being strong has to come from inside yourself ——when you desire something, and your actions can satisfy your desires, only then are you truly strong"

"Even a normal person would be able to exert incredible strength because of this"

“As you are now, you desire to do something, but you’ve been hesitant, wanting to escape from it” Gu Qing Shan explained.

Ye Fei Li was speechless.

Gu Qing Shan then said: “If you don’t even dare to go and do the thing you desire the most, then all the power in the world is useless to you”

“You will always be weak”

Ye Fei Li squatted down, hugging this head: “Then just what should I do?”

Gu Qing Shan shook his head: “The years of peace have suppressed you for far too long, making you unsure of who you really are”

“Who am I?”

“The Murder Clown”

Ye Fei Li was stunned, but then hung his head deprecatingly: “If you say so, then I’m actually a demon?”

“No, you’re a hero, a hero who saved the world from the hands of the Game of Eternal”

Gu Qing Shan continued: “But that’s not enough, if you want to truly become strong, you must have the courage to still be yourself even after you take off the mask”

“...Right, when I acted as the Murder Clown, I truly felt much happier”

Ye Fei Li muttered: “I had a sense of... light heartedness, ecstasy, freedom”

“That kind of feeling, only a hero can experience it” Gu Qing Shan said.

“Ahahaha!”

Ye Fei Li suddenly broke into a frenzied laughter, raising his head and roared: “I understand, what I truly want to do is to avenge her!”

The blood-red glow shone brightly, even his skeletal wings had spread behind his back.

“When I was still human, I didn’t have a favorite song, no favorite movie, aside from playing games, I had no aspiration, I’ve always felt that such a life was uninteresting. But when I became a Man Killer Fiend, I managed to understand that the one I love most was now with someone else”

He was breathing heavily, speaking with a low, deep voice: “I really couldn’t understand, how can the precious person that I treasure with all I have would become nothing in the eyes of another”

Following these words, mysterious black runes began to manifest inside his blood-red glow, like tattoos that couldn’t be washed away.

Intense wind pressure flowed from his body.

This was a Ye Fei Li unlike anything you’ve seen before.

He wasn’t wearing a mask, but at this very moment, he was the Murder Clown.

“Only when I avenge her can I soothe my most precious person”

“I want to kill him! I want to torture him, to make him suffer what she suffered over a hundred times

over!”

“And I want it right now!”

A blood-red glow boomed as he shot into the air, heading for a certain direction.

Note:

(1) playing house: he’s implying that the two guys were like children acting like adults to give orders to their parents.

Chapter 294

Gu Qing Shan silently stared at the blood-red glow that flew away.

[Sir, is that really alright?] Impartial Goddess spoke up; she sounded a bit worried.

“A boy would have to grow into a man eventually, it’s fine” Gu Qing Shan answered.

[But Mr. Ye Fei Li’s appearance will be revealed]

“No one knows him anyways; we’ll just manipulate the coverage footage a bit later”

[Alright, there’s one more problem sir]

“What is that?”

[The second young master of Wang family, Wang Ming Ze, is about to make his election speech into congress]

“What kind of situation is that?” Gu Qing Shan was surprised.

[Today is the centralized congressman election, every channel in the entire country is broadcasting it live, quite a few big names are present at the scene]

Impartial Goddess added: [The Martial Saint and the Sea Emperor are both acting as security in the shadow]

“What kind of bad luck is this?” Gu Qing Shan faced palmed.

Such bad timing.

But Ye Fei Li most likely won’t back down at this point in time, he’s ready to put his all into revenge.

Not to mention, I don’t want to stop him.

Ye Fei Li alone will have to face two of the Confederate’s most powerful Professionals, as well as countless Assault Mechs and Interstellar warships...

He might make a careless mistake.

So many innocent people will also be dragged into this.

It’ll be an unprecedented great battle.

What now?

Asides from stopping Ye Fei Li, the only choice left is for Gu Qing Shan himself to go there to give support.

But my public identity is a Confederate scientist.

Unlike Ye Fei Li, if I show up at such an occasion in my real appearance, the Martial Saint himself will recognize me before anyone else.

And once I'm found out, a lot of things that come after will be much more troublesome.

[Sir, there's 3 minutes left until Ye Fei Li arrives at the scene of the live election speech] Impartial Goddess reminded him.

"Do we have anymore genetic appearance modification serum?"

[We've used up the stock during the infiltration to the Holy Empire, there's no time to make new ones]

Gu Qing Shan sighed and could only ask: "My physique isn't that much different than Ye Fei Li right?"

[You're 2cm taller than him sir]

"Which is practically nothing" Gu Qing Shan mumbled as he thought.

[Sir, 2 minutes left]

"The Murder Clown armor should be close right?"

[Yes sir, it's been stored at the nearest orbital station after the latest usage]

"Send it here"

[Yes sir]

The jet black armor, the wings of dark light.

Gu Qing Shan donned the Murder Clown armor, it felt a bit unnatural as he operated it.

[You look very handsome, sir]

Impartial Goddess' voice carried a hint of a smile.

"Don't tease me" Gu Qing Shan helplessly sighed, "I'm the one that encouraged that guy, so if anything happens it won't be pretty"

He then wore the Clown helmet.

Behind the cold and stiff smile came Gu Qing Shan's voice.

"Since I dug this hole, I'll have to be the one that covers it up"

[You left out the words "hold back my tears"]

Gu Qing Shan angrily shrugged, declaring: "I'm going!"

A dark light flashed as he instantly broke the sound barrier.

The Mech drew two streaks of dark light in the night sky with its wings.

Gu Qing Shan had entered supersonic flight.

[Estimate time of arrival: 53 seconds]

[You will arrive 27 seconds later than Mr. Ye Fei Li]

“Got it, please pay attention to any situations around the scene”

[Understood]

...

The live election speech.

This was a lush green patch of grass right outside the congress building.

Normally, this place is used to organize large press conferences, greeting and receiving international guests, or host government-funded charity events.

The once-every-few-years congress election is also hosted here.

At this time, a dignified young candidate was standing on the stage.

He was giving his speech to all the big names, as well as all the viewers who tuned in to the live TV broadcast.

“I am Wang Ming Ze”

“Throughout 19 counties, after 7 months, 23 debates and winning against 2 very worthy rivals; I’ve used a total of 4 bottles of cough syrup and 2 leather shoes to finally stand here in front of all of you”

His opening caused the friendly laughter and applause from everyone there.

Wang Ming Ze also laughed to follow up, then placed both hands on the podium and continued.

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“Yes, there have been many disasters in our world recently”

“But I want to say that the most precious thing for us to uphold has and always will be equality, respect, and the right of women”

A blood-red streak of light descended.

A man with a terrifying pair of skeletal wings appeared, sitting on the podium.

“The right of women? What a great election motto”

The strange man muttered.

He reached out with his finger, which turned into a sharp spike that pierced through both of Wang Ming Ze’s shoulder bones.

Wang Ming Ze instantly started to scream.

Ye Fei Li stared at the young candidate standing before him, as if enjoying his pain.

On his way here, his clothes were already ripped through by birds, then blown away by the wind.

So at the moment, he was half naked from the waist up, covered in a red glow.

Black tattoos appeared all over his torso, being shined on, emphasized by the red glow to appear incredibly eerie.

The crowd started going wild.

“Assailant!”

“Where are the guards?”

“It’s a Professionalist, come quickly! Guards!” someone shouted loudly.

All the big names were surrounded by their bodyguards and escorted to safety.

The regular staff members were scattering in fright.

A group of men in black appeared, rushing towards the speech podium.

A few journalists had already ran, but more of them stayed professional, instantly moving into opportune areas around the podium for a good shot.

“Catch him!” someone shouted.

The men in black all came, attacking Ye Fei Li.

Pleww!

A sniper shot without any intention of hiding came.

The bullet hit Ye Fei Li and went out the other side.

Ye Fei Li stood still.

The blood-red glow around him boiled, suddenly expanding to paint the air around him red while spreading outwards.

The blood-red glow quickly isolated the speech podium from everything else around it.

The guards who came attacking were knocked back.

As they fell down, they started moaning in pain.

It was as if something had entered their body when they touched the glow, causing unknown internal injuries.

A few powerful Professionalists rushed forward.

But before they managed to do anything, the blood glow turned into a giant hand, easily pressing them down to the ground, unable to move a single muscle.

“A Man Killer Fiend! A very powerful Man Killer Fiend!”

Someone managed to catch sight of Ye Fei Li’s red eyes and screamed in fright.

“No good, he’s too powerful, requesting back up from Interstellar Warships” an officer said into his intercom.

“General Song has given permission; the Interstellar Warships are on their way!”

“Such an overwhelming presence, I’ve never seen such a thing before, maybe only the General can...” the officer felt the intense blood glow from Ye Fei Li’s body and muttered.

He quickly asked: “Where are the Generals?”

“They don’t know; they were still here until just now” his subordinate reported.

The sky above, the giant Interstellar Warship has shown its figure.

This Interstellar Warship was crossing a large river a few miles away from the congress building, slowly approaching.

It contained the entire arsenal of humanity’s strongest weapons, capable of detecting even the most minute movements of any enemy, bombarding them from the sky far away.

Its power is comparable to that of a 5th stage powerhouse.

...

The speech podium.

Wang Ming Ze tried to hold back the pain, stayed calm and asked: “Who are you? I’m sure you and I don’t have any grudges”

“It’s our first meeting, hello, I am Liu Shi Jun’s ex-boyfriend” Ye Fei Li replied.

Wang Ming Ze was stunned, his pupils widened as a layer of cold sweat formed at his forehead.

Ye Fei Li continued: “Seems like you know why I’m here”

“How much money do you want?” Wang Ming Ze spoke in a low voice.

He looked at him, trying to force a smile: “What happened is already in the past, I’ll do everything I can to make it up to you”

Ye Fei Li also smiled.

Then he broke out laughing, a fit of laughter so bad he started to shed tears.

After a while, he wiped the corners of his eyes and spoke: “The girl I love is already dead, she’s never going to return to this world again and you think you can make it up with money?”

Chapter 295

Seeing the frenzied look on his face, Wang Ming Ze suddenly felt a really bad premonition.

“I’m an Aristocrat of the 9 Lords, the second young master of Wang family” Wang Ming Ze showed a sincere look signature to that of politicians and spoke: “Trust me, I can give you whatever you want, as long as you let me go”

Saying so, he tried to look around to ask for help, but saw that no more security guards or personnel appear.

Shit, how did this happen!

I know there are many people who hold a grudge against me, but none of them could ever get this close

to me.

But how the fuck did a Man Killer Fiend manage to hold a grudge!?

He seems to be quite special for a Man Killer Fiend, being able to keep his sanity...

But he's still definitely going to die!

Today, both of the strongest Generals in the Confederate are here!

—but where the hell are they!?

Fuck being bureaucratic, quickly come and save me!

Wang Ming Ze was silently cursing them in his mind.

...

The sky.

The Interstellar Warship was still slowly approaching.

The sky further above the Interstellar Warship.

Sea Emperor Li Dong Yuan and Martial Saint Zhang Zong Yang were standing side by side, feeling extreme pressure as if facing a tough enemy.

The Murder Clown was standing across from them, carrying a sword on its shoulder.

“What a faker” Zhang Zong Yang scoffed at him.

“The Murder Clown? We’ve all heard of you, pray tell, what did you come to the Confederate for this time?” Li Dong Yuan asked.

Despite talking, they didn’t let their guard down for even a single bit.

They’ve both seen the footage.

The strength that the Clown showed was incredible.

Not to mention that strange ability to control all the Holo-Brains in the world...

They’ve already noticed the commotion below at the congress building, but that’s only a Man Killer Fiend.

A very strong Man Killer Fiend, no doubt.

But in the end, with the two Generals as well as countless Mechs and the Interstellar Warship are here, they’d still be able to deal with it regardless of what happens.

The Murder Clown they’re dealing with here is a much more mysterious existence.

No one could predict what would happen when it appears.

And meeting the Clown in person is nothing like seeing it through the live footage.

As both of the Generals were 5th stage powerhouses, they can feel the Clown’s power.

An invisible wave of energy was emitting from the Clown, as deep and heavy as the sea, yet not unlike that of a wild beast stalking its prey, capable of exploding into a force that’ll destroy everything.

The more they felt it, the more they noticed its powers harmonized with the heaven and earth.

Facing the Clown felt like facing against the world itself.

The Generals couldn't arbitrarily leave, and definitely couldn't let their guards down.

[Why so serious, the both of you? I'm only passing by, nothing but a mere coincidence] the Murder Clown answered very lightly.

Both the Martial Saint and the Sea Emperor saw the seriousness in each other's eyes.

"Then let go of your weapon!" the Sea Emperor shouted.

[Are you serious?] the Clown asked.

"Of course we are, we can talk about whatever you want after you let go of that weapon, otherwise, don't say we didn't warn you" the Martial Saint spoke.

[Alright ——] the Clown let go.

He very casually tossed his sword out.

The sword cut through the wind as it dropped, but was falling downward faster and faster like normal.

The two Generals' expressions relaxed for a second.

Then a loud sound of impact came.

Followed by a cloud of smoke and fire that rose to the sky.

The Generals' expressions changed and hurriedly looked below.

What they saw was that the sword had landed on the Interstellar Warship and happened to strike right at the Warship's main thruster.

In the following moments, the entire Warship was quickly sinking into the canal below.

The weight of a sword 86,370,000 tons combined with terminal velocity, even the most advanced technological weapon had no choice but to fall under its might.

[How unfortunate, seems like I shouldn't have listened to you after all]

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The Clown waved its hand lightly as the sword once again flew back up and into the Clown's hand.

"You monster"

The Martial Saint was eyeing it with a never-before serious expression.

A single sword managed to take down one of the largest sized Interstellar Warships into a canal, a feat completely beyond human understanding.

And with a simple wave of its hand, the weapon even flew back without being controlled

Completely unbelievable!

[Hey now, don't blame me for it, you guys were the one who told me to drop my sword] the Clown acted innocent.

"No, you're not the Murder Clown" the Sea Emperor suddenly said.

[Now why would you say that?] the Clown asked.

"Your speech, expression, presence and gestures, everything is different" the Sea Emperor replied.

"Now that you mention it, I also feel the same" the Martial Saint agreed.

[Quite the observation skills you got there. Correct, I'm not the Murder Clown] the Clown admitted.

"Then who are you?"

[I'm his big brother]

Gu Qing Shan started speaking with a dignified low tone of voice: [There are a total of 5 of us, 4 males, 1 female. We will appear one by one as the world descends further and further down the abyss, until one day, when all 5 of us shall appear at once, you will see a sight like you've never seen before]

"What exactly will we see?" the Sea Emperor couldn't help but ask.

[You will see 5 clowns!] Gu Qing Shan answered with absolute seriousness.

"..." the Sea Emperor.

"..." the Martial Saint.

In the air, Gu Qing Shan was being shamelessly unreasonable to buy time.

While the true Clown was on the ground, enacting his vengeance.

The speech podium.

Ye Fei Li was coldly murmuring: "If you didn't like her, you could've told me, it's fine, I could have taken her away"

"But why did you have to hit her?"

"Why did you bully her?"

"Why did you push her off from so high above!?"

"WHO GAVE YOU THE RIGHT! TO TREAT A HELPLESS GIRL LIKE THAT!?"

With each sentence, he ripped off another part on Wang Ming Ze's flesh.

"I'm sorry, I'm very sorry!" Wang Ming Ze was screaming, crying while begging.

He's already soaked red in his own blood, wounds opened up on every part of his body.

Maybe he couldn't stand this type of cruel torture, or he knew that there were no longer any chance of him being let go, Wang Ming Ze started to curse back in spite.

"I don't care who you are, you will pay for this with your life! I am the Wang family's second young master, our entire clan will move the Confederate to hunt you down, kill you and then all of your family!"

Ye Fei Li completely ignored his words, still rending off the flesh on his body, piece by piece.

While cutting, he was still mumbling: "She had always acted so strong, so brave, even that first picture we took together, she was the one who asked me"

"But in that moment, I saw the nervousness and fear in her eyes"

"Yeah, she's actually quite the coward, she's afraid of too many things... She once told me, that day was the bravest moment of her entire life"

"And since that is so, if someone were to die in front of her, she'll probably be scared too"

"So I won't bring you before her grave"

"You can go to hell right here"

Ye Fei Li's hand pierced into his victim's chest, squeezed the thumping thing inside and pulled it out.

"NoOOoO!"

Wang Ming Ze shrieked in despair, a look of disbelief was still in his eyes.

Today was supposed to be the most glorious day of my life.

After everything today was arranged, I would have reached the very top of the food chain, becoming a Confederate congressman.

I still have so much to live for.

But now, I'm going to die.

Wang Ming Ze spat out blood, gasping, muttering: "It's only... a woman... why would you..."

He fell down, no longer alive.

Ye Fei Li knelt down on one knee on the speech podium.

Holding the still-beating heart in one hand, he rubbed his eyes with the other.

The terrifying skeletal wings started retracting, silently covering himself up.

He was sobbing, crying.

In that moment, he felt like he has returned to that fateful day.

A young girl brought him a bottled drink, appeared nervous while smiling and hopefully looking at him had asked to take a photo together.

Ye Fei Li couldn't control his tears anymore, whimpering in a low voice: "I'm so sorry, I couldn't protect you"

Chapter 296

Ye Fei Li's Holo-Brain lit up in his breast pocket.

Impartial Goddess' voice came: [Your revenge is done, Mr. Ye Fei Li, please retreat quickly]

Ye Fei Li calmed his emotion and looked up at the sky.

With his eyesight, he can clearly see the three people in the air.

They were all releasing intense pressure in a stand-off.

“Two against one? I’m going to help him” Ye Fei Li instantly said.

[Don’t, Mr. Ye Fei Li. There is an old acquaintance of sir Gu Qing Shan up there. And he himself doesn’t want to fight, after you leave, he will as well]

So he’s just creating a diversion for me to get my revenge?

Ye Fei Li understood.

He stood up from the podium and looked around.

The guards who were wounded from before were still writhing on the ground from the pain.

The other more powerful Professionals were being suppressed by his blood glow, unable to move a finger.

Further away, there were numerous journalists.

Ye Fei Li clapped his hands.

Bam!

All the recording devices at the scene exploded, blowing to pieces.

What followed were screams of shock and panic.

Ye Fei Li opened up his bloodied palm and held it in front of his chest.

Minute needles of glowing blood flew out from the bodies of the injured guards, concentrating in his palm.

The glowing blood needles merged into each other and became a blood-colored flame.

As he grabbed it, the flame disappeared.

Ye Fei Li didn’t kill them.

He spreads his wings, bent his knees slightly and shot up to the sky.

The blood-red streak of light went away and quickly disappeared.

In the sky.

Of course Gu Qing Shan noticed this.

When he used inner sight to scan below he found only one person dead among the thousands of people at the scene.

Which was Ye Fei Li’s revenge target.

Behind the clown mask, Gu Qing Shan smiled.

Ye Fei Li can already control his lust to kill quite well right now.

*He wanted to live as a normal person right?
Before they knew it, the time was already ripe.*

Gu Qing Shan glanced over at the two Generals in front of him.

The Martial Saint is an acquaintance, and while the Sea Emperor doesn't know him personally, he's still a person of the Confederate.

Why even fight, let's just leave.

The dark light wings behind the armor spread as Gu Qing Shan was about to leave.

*Wait a minute, just leaving like this might not be such a good idea...
Since the Generals will definitely pursue without letting go.*

Gu Qing Shan then cleared his throat and clasped his fist: [Today is a great day for some rest and relaxation. Strong gentlemen of humanity, if you're willing, let us talk more the next time we meet] [As for now —I have something I need to do, so goodbye]

"You broke our Interstellar Warship and want to leave just like that?" Martial Saint Zhang Zong Yang looked up at him and glared.

The Clown very sincerely: [Dropping this thing down from here was something you asked me to do, you're taking responsibility for it]

"Bullshit!"

The Sea Emperor sneered, then released a blue light from his hand.

A full power attack from the get-go!

As the blue light fully manifested, it appeared as a tiger shark made entirely out of water.

The Sea Emperor's finishing move, [Shark God]!

Anyone bitten by this tiger shark will instantly be transported to the bottom of the ocean.

Once a normal Professionalist gets hit by this, they'll instantly be crushed to death by the water pressure without being able to resist.

Even a stronger Professionalist who manages to endure the water pressure at the bottom of the ocean will shortly be pursued by Sea Emperor with power powerful attacks.

The ocean itself is his home turf.

Even the sea creatures aren't able to fight Sea Emperor there.

The blue tiger shark turned into a blurred shadow as it moved forward, biting down.

But the Clown stood just still with his sword, not showing any signs of wanting to retaliate.

As the tiger shark was about to bite him.

The Sea Emperor clenched his fists tight.

In the blink of an eye, the tiger shark had passed through the Clown and flew further away.

The Clown didn't appear to move, but in fact he was one step closer than before.

It was as if —the Clown suddenly switched places with the tiger shark.

“How is that possible!?” Sea Emperor Li Dong Yuan lost his concentration and muttered.

“A Space-type God's Chosen Skill, and a high rated one as well” Martial Saint Zhang Zong Yang spoke in a low voice.

He felt very heavy.

If the Clown can change places with anything, then it's practically impossible to hit him with Elemental power.

The only choice left is close combat!

When he started to move, Sea Emperor had already rushed forward first.

“Hah!”

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A blue glow appeared around both of Sea Emperor's hands as he attacked the Clown.

“Careful!” the Martial Saint was afraid he might make a mistake and followed behind.

Facing two of the most powerful Professionals in the world, the Clown nonchalantly swung his sword.

But this swing had blocked off all paths of attack for the two Generals.

Recognizing that, the Martial Saint forced himself to stop in midair.

But the Sea Emperor didn't stop.

Gu Qing Shan only hesitated for a split second.

The Earth Sword was turned to the side.

Sea Emperor was softly swatted away.

He turned into a mini-falling star ———headed towards the Yellow Sea.

According to Impartial Goddess' newest intelligence, a new sea creature has appeared there.

The Sea Emperor will very quickly be brought in front of the sea creature.

At which point he'll have to be busy working.

But Gu Qing Shan was a bit suspicious.

The presence he felt from Sea Emperor was quite strong, but he didn't manage to notice the intent of his attack.

This is very unlike what a powerhouse would be like.

As someone who has spent half his life on the battlefield, how could Sea Emperor make such a rookie mistake?

He was silently thinking about this.

On the other side, Zhang Zong Yang had an unprecedented grim expression on his face.

"This type of swordsmanship..."

He was running through 7-8 simulations at once in his mind with different types of speed techniques, but none could manage to evade this strike.

An untraceable strike.

Yet from how the Clown looked, it was a mere casual strike.

Sea Emperor who got hit by the strike was only sent flying at a certain direction without being able to resist.

He's not actually hurt.

Having lived through so many years, he has never seen such swordsmanship ever before.

Thinking about it for a bit, Martial Saint found that the Clown's power was beyond his knowledge.

A single sword managed to knock the Interstellar Warship down into the canal.

No long-ranged attacks will ever hit him.

Unrivalled swordsmanship.

What else can this Clown do?

"Where the hell did you come from?"

Zhang Zong Yang couldn't help but ask.

If the Clown had any killing intent, Sea Emperor would've died just now.

So the Martial Saint didn't plan on risking his life here.

[Good question!] Gu Qing Shan praised him.

He thought for a bit, tapped his Inventory Bag and took out a small book.

This is a Martial cultivation scripture, one that he rearranged himself for this world.

Normal cultivators can follow this method to train all the way from Qi training realm to Rejuvenation realm without any problems.

This scripture isn't one that belongs to Bai Hua sect's inheritance, but a rather wide-spread common cultivation method instead, so he can teach it without any worries.

At first he had planned to have Zhang Ying Hao give this to the Martial Saint, but Zhang Ying Hao had been so busy with his business that he hasn't even seen his face.

He can just give it to the Martial Saint directly now.

In the past life, I left the Confederate quite early.

At the time, I was so focused on the game that I missed quite a few things in Reality.

But he still caught wind of some noticeable news, like how the Martial Saint sacrificed himself.

I think the rumors was that it was due to the Confederate's internal power struggle.

The Martial Saint was sent to the frontline to stop the demons.

But he didn't get any help at all.

The Martial Saint did all he could to fight against a few particularly powerful demons. But in the end, he was no match for them and fell.

The Martial Saint spent almost his entire life for the sake of the Confederate, but he received such a pitiable end for it.

This was something that countless Professionalists sighed in regret for years to come.

But this life, with this Martial cultivation scripture, Zhang Zong Yang's fate might be quite different.

Gu Qing Shan threw the book over.

Zhang Zong Yang received it.

He didn't open it and instead asked: "What is this?"

[My world's Martial training techniques, you'll know when you see it] Gu Qing Shan answered.

"Why give it to me?" Zhang Zong Yang asked.

Gu Qing Shan silently watched Zhang Zong Yang, recalling how he's a hot-blooded straight forward person, hating injustice with his everything, a straightforward person who didn't need any backing.

During the next Presidential election in the past life, quite the overwhelming amount of people wanted the Martial Saint to run for President.

Besides the 9 Lords, there was no one in the country who couldn't think of a way to praise him.

Perhaps, this was the very reason for his disastrous end.

Gu Qing Shan shook his head and spoke: [Peace is made by the General, but the General himself also deserves peace]

Saying so, he left, flying away.

Chapter 297

Gu Qing Shan flew, quickly speeding up until he broke through the sound barrier and disappeared at the horizon.

Zhang Zong Yang stood silently in the sky without pursuing.

He was having a very complicated feeling.

At this time, the Holo-Brain in his breast pocket lit up as Impartial Goddess' voice came.

[General, all weapons are ineffective]

[The Clown's speed is too great, there is a 91% chance that we will not be able to catch up to him]

[Currently preparing jet fighter team to pursuit]

"It's fine" Zhang Zong Yang sighed then said: "This is an unknown existence unlike anything we've seen before, there's no merit in chasing him"

Impartial Goddess was waiting for him to say that.

Originally, the capital's military troops, including Warships in the sky were acting ready to pursue.

But as soon as the Martial Saint gave the order, all the machines instantly shut down —as if they were ready to do so from the start.

But Zhang Zong Yang didn't know that.

He only looked down at the book in his hand.

Is this really a Martial scripture of another world?

Opening the book, he glanced at the first page.

But as soon as he did, he was unable to pay attention to anything else.

After finishing the first page, he couldn't help but mutter: "So such a thing is possible..."

Zhang Zong Yang just stood there in the air, ignoring the countless streams of information flowing across his Holo-Brain before disappearing.

The Martial Saint's eyes were still glued to the Martial scripture until the night of that day.

...

Another side.

Gu Qing Shan looked for a secluded location and removed the Murder Clown armor.

"Hoh, finally managed to fill up this hole" Gu Qing Shan sighed in relief.

[Sir, Ye Fei Li has returned to the graveyard] Impartial Goddess said.

"I know"

Saying so, Gu Qing Shan fell silent.

There are a few things you won't understand until you see it with your own eyes.

Having lived two lives, this was the first time he saw a wandering spirit in Reality.

If wandering spirits exist here...

Then, would reincarnation also exist in this world?

Which means, people after death here will also go to Huang Quan?

He started flying in the direction of the graveyard.

A few moments later.

The graveyard.

Ye Fei Li was sitting on the steps leading up the graveyard door, but hadn't entered.

"Why don't you go in?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"It's not time yet, so I won't be able to hear her voice" Ye Fei Li answered.

"How much time is left?"

"10 hours"

"Then you're too early" Gu Qing Shan looked at him from top to bottom, suggesting: "Your current ragged look isn't too easy to look at. Go home, take a shower, wear something decent and then return"

Ye Fei Li looked down at himself.

His shirt was already gone since who-knows-when.

Red blood was splattered all over his body.

Even his hands were covered in dried up blood.

It looked as if he had just arrived from the scene of a murder ——which he in fact did.

"You're right, this will scare her instead" Ye Fei Li agreed, "come on, let us go back first"

"You return by yourself, I still have something to do" Gu Qing Shan said.

"Alright, then I'll come back here alone later" Ye Fei Li stood up and prepared to leave.

"Wait, I need to ask you something, answer me seriously" Gu Qing Shan solemnly spoke.

"Go ahead" seeing how serious he was, Ye Fei Li also got serious.

"At the time when you hear her cry, can you hear anything else?"

"Anything else? No"

"Nothing at all?" Gu Qing Shan asked further.

Seeing how serious Gu Qing Shan was, Ye Fei Li suddenly understood.

This matter was very serious, much more serious than his personal matter.

He tried to recall, then finally answered: "Right, aside from her voice, it seems... occasionally there were other noises too, but I ignored them, so the noises slowly disappeared"

They fell into silence.

If it's because of Ye Fei Li's unconsciously blocking them out that he couldn't hear any other noises, then it's very possible that there are other wandering spirits in the world.

But if Ye Fei Li was only able to hear his girlfriend's cries ——then that would mean there is only a single wandering spirit in this entire world.

Regardless of which, this would still reveal another side of this world.

Both this life and the last, no one had managed to touch upon the other side yet.

Because from then until now, no human had ever manifest such a God's Chosen Skill.

There have been cases of a few animals suddenly gaining sentience, acting in strange ways that no one could really explain.

Some people speculate they might be trying to connect to another world.

It's very possible that because Ye Fei Li isn't a human but rather a Man Killer Fiend that such a God's Chosen Skill had manifested on him.

Gu Qing Shan thought about it, then said: "The next time you're able to hear her voice, try to see if you can hear other voices as well"

"Alright, I'll give it a try" Ye Fei Li said.

"There's one more very important thing"

"What is it?"

"Help me ask your girlfriend a question"

"What's the question?"

"Why did she remain here after death rather than going anywhere else"

"...Alright"

"Once I'm done over here, I'll go find you again, we'll have more to ask her"

"What are you planning to do exactly?" Ye Fei Li was a bit nervous as he asked.

"Calm down, I'm only trying to ascertain the situation" Gu Qing Shan patted his shoulder.

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He then continued: "If we don't know what happened, then there's no way for us to help her"

"That's true..." Ye Fei Li nodded, then asked: "When will you return?"

"If nothing goes wrong, I'll need about a day to finish what I need to do" Gu Qing Shan answered.

"I understand, then I'll wait for you to return" Ye Fei Li said.

“Alright”

Two streaks of light flew up and away at different directions.

...

In the night sky, Gu Qing Shan was flying.

He asked: “How long has this rain continued for?”

[17 hours, the rain has begun to spread to the ocean as well] Impartial Goddess replied.

“In order words, the entire planet is raining right now?”

[Yes sir]

Gu Qing Shan sighed, feeling his head hurt a bit.

Before the Game of Eternal came, heavy rain covered every place that humans lived.

But this time, even the ocean was raining.

The rain was cold, occasionally letting up for a bit, but it hasn't truly stopped even once.

“Alright, while it's still raining, I'll do what I need to first”

“Please find me a secluded place without any signs of people within Confederate land” he said.

[Sir, suggested location is the great Masala desert]

“Then let's go”

An hour later.

Gu Qing Shan stood in the desolate desert devoid of life.

He looked up at the sky.

Black clouds that contained arcing lightning and heavy wind were gathering above.

A few lines of glowing text appeared in front of his eyes.

[Your Ascension is about to begin]

[Detected user to hold mastery over the Bow, Sword, and mutated Elemental Lightning, please carefully select your path]

“I choose the sword” Gu Qing Shan spoke without hesitation.

[The sword is the path with the strongest sense of monopoly. When selecting the path of the sword, you will have to discard all other paths]

[Would you like to confirm your selection of the path of the sword?]

“Yes”

[User has selected the path of the sword]

During their Ascension, a cultivator will not awaken a new Thaumaturgy, instead they awaken to their own Dao, their own path.

Once a path has been chosen, the Law of Heaven and Earth will become a witness to this, helping the cultivator manifest their Dao.

Like others, when a sword cultivator reaches Ascended realm late stage, they will gain the ability to attempt breaking through to Sainted realm.

But being a Sword Saint is very different, it has almost nothing to do with their cultivation.

If the sword cultivator's swordsmanship isn't up to standard, even if they manage to reach Sainted realm, they won't necessarily become a Sword Saint.

In the past life, Gu Qing Shan's swordsmanship had already surpassed the standard of Sword Saint.

Unfortunately, he was stuck at Ascended late stage, unable to gather enough Experience Points to breakthrough.

He didn't even have the ability to attempt breaking through.

No player ever gained the ability to attempt breaking through to Sainted realm.

Because at that point, Experience Points had reached an amount so astronomical that no human could ever hope to reach.

But this life, Gu Qing Shan can use Soul Points to level up instead.

Very quickly, he will reawaken as a Sword Saint.

And in the future, he will have become the very first human in Reality to ever reach Sainted realm.

But that's a story for later.

At this moment, following Gu Qing Shan's choice, glowing words were appearing one after another on the War God UI.

[Your Ascension has come, you will have to pass it to receive the blessing of the world, from then on you will be able to find your own path]

Bang, bang!

Thunder was crackling within the thick clouds

This was dignity of the heavens, able to dwarf anything and everything.

The Tribulation during Ascension is at least twice as powerful as the Rejuvenation realm Tribulation.

But Gu Qing Shan wasn't the least bit worried.

After seeing Bai Hua Fairy facing both the Wind and Lightning Tribulation at once, he felt that every other Tribulation was too simple.

He had already gone through Ascension once during his past life.

The most difficult thing about this Tribulation is how long it takes.

The Tribulation will always take one whole day without rest, testing the cultivator's mental capacity and stamina.

Being hit constantly by lightning in an inescapable space for such a long time is a type of torture in and of itself.

That being the case ——

Gu Qing Shan took out a small pouch and opened it to reveal a couple of Bluetooth earbuds.

He secured them onto his ears.

[Some Rock 'n' Roll sir?] Impartial Goddess asked.

"No, a bit more relaxing, a solo female singer or orchestral piano is fine" Gu Qing Shan replied.

[Understood]

The music started playing.

A refreshing female voice started to sing slowly, her voice felt at peace in nature.

"Xie Shuang Yan?" (1)

[Yes sir, her newest album]

While they were talking, the first lightning strike had already come down.

Gu Qing Shan swung his sword at the Tribulation lightning that came.

The lightning was broken and scattered.

"Quite a good song" Gu Qing Shan commented.

[It's the main song of the album] Impartial Goddess answered.

"Really?"

Note:

(1) Xie Shuang Yan: In case anyone forgot, that's the name of the supposed most popular idol in the novel's world.

Chapter 298

The arcs of lightning in the sky were getting thicker and thicker, striking down one after another.

Gu Qing Shan turned up the volume in his earbuds, swinging his swords to create blinding sword phantoms that destroyed the striking lightning.

This battle has gone on for about half a day.

The Tribulation lightning hadn't stopped.

But the rain did.

Gu Qing Shan's face changed.

The rain just HAD to stop in the middle of his Ascension, not any later or sooner.

Whenever the rain stops, the world would always be met with a great unknown change.

New monsters, new disasters will appear to devour all of humanity's civilization.

But it's already at the moment when the Tribulation is most intense, even someone like Gu Qing Shan couldn't take his mind off for other things right now.

Gu Qing Shan gritted his teeth and used a Secret Art.

[Drawn Shadow]

An endlessly blooming flower of black sword shadows appeared, making short work of the approaching lightning.

Only now did Gu Qing Shan have a short moment to take out his Holo-Brain.

"Impartial Goddess"

[I'm here sir]

"Are there any other places in the world that's still raining?"

[The rain has fully stopped]

"Immediately gather data from all satellites around the world, display any abnormal situation on the screen for me"

[Sir, everything is as normal, there are no anomalies]

Gu Qing Shan was stunned.

Nothing?

How is that possible?

In the past life, whenever the rain stops, there would always be a disaster that follows immediately after.

"Nothing happened yet?"

[Everything is normal]

While they talked, the blooming black sword shadows had already dissipated as the lightning came striking down once again.

Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but put the Holo-Brain away and swung his sword to disperse the Tribulation lightning.

"Just what could it be? Damn it!" Gu Qing Shan said irritated.

But he can't actually do anything right now.

There was no more rain in the sky, but the thick Tribulation clouds were still silently gathering, increasing in power.

There was no rain, no wind, only a devastating lightning storm that didn't stop.

Gu Qing Shan couldn't do anything but calm himself down and raise his sword.

About half an hour later.

The downpour suddenly restarted and persisted without end.

It's raining again.

Gu Qing Shan stood completely stunned in the rain, his heart beating chaotically.

The rain poured without any mercy.

As the thick droplets of water fell, it was visually quickening, the noise becomes deafening.

The frigid wind once again started to blow as the downpour pelted the sandy ground around him.

The rain should've already stopped. According to his knowledge from the past life, after the rain stopped to signify the coming of a calamity, there shouldn't be any rain that follows for a short period of time.

But now, the rain had restarted.

This is something that hadn't happened in the past life!

Could it be, two calamities will follow each other and erupt at the same time?!

Distracted by his dread, Gu Qing Shan almost got hit by an arc of lightning.

The arc slipped through a hole in the weave of sword phantom he created and struck him.

When Gu Qing Shan managed to react and raised his sword again, it was already too late.

[Shadow Shift]!

The Tribulation lightning fell onto the ground behind him.

——booom!

The desert itself was being blown away by the impact, shaking as the wind and rain water shifted a dune of sand like a real wave in the sea.

"I can't keep going like this, no more distractions"

Gu Qing Shan knew very well that his mental state shouldn't be disturbed right now.

Facing the Tribulation, he had to fully concentrate and not get distracted by any calamity that's about to come.

He tapped his Inventory Bag.

A light golden armor donned on himself.

"Impartial Goddess"

[I'm here]

“Change the music to Rock ‘n’ Roll”

[Didn't you say you need calming music sir?]

“Right now, I need to hold my spirit together”

[Understood]

The drumming, guitar riffs and screaming quickly came.

Gu Qing Shan ate a Spirit Replenishment pill.

“Temporarily, I can't be distracted by anything. Keep your eyes close on the world situation, if anything out of the ordinary happens, immediately report to me” Gu Qing Shan said.

[Understood sir] Impartial Goddess replied.

Another arc of lightning came down, this time, Gu Qing Shan held up his sword to fully concentrate on dealing with it.

Time slowly passed.

The long day was finally over.

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When Gu Qing Shan started his Ascension, it was nighttime.

And when he finished, it was nighttime again.

The Tribulation clouds started dispersing.

Only the hailstorm was still pelting the ground.

Gu Qing Shan closed his eyes to feel the overflowing power inside himself.

After a while, he opened his eyes again.

From today onwards, he's an Ascended realm cultivator.

Gu Qing Shan won't need to run away from the Pope again if he meets her.

Although his opponent still has the advantage of numerous types of God's Chosen Skills, Gu Qing Shan is still a sword cultivator

One sword to deal with all problems.

They can actually just fight it out to see who truly is the stronger person.

Gu Qing Shan stood still, waiting for a few breaths.

But his soul vessel still didn't leave his body to move into the space vortex.

“Hm? Strange, its wounds haven't healed yet?” Gu Qing Shan muttered.

This is a very normal breakthrough, but the 100,000 years' giant corpse didn't act to pull him into the space vortex.

Being able to breakthrough without any problems, Gu Qing Shan actually felt a bit strange.

Last time, after revealing the huge secret to him, the corpse seemed to have received quite an intense lightning shock.

Looks like the wounds were quite serious, enough for it to not have enough strength to take me to it yet.

Gu Qing Shan owes the corpse two favors.

Not only did it tell Gu Qing Shan about the secret between worlds, it even gave advice regarding Bai Hua Fairy's destiny.

Yet this type of existence was being imprisoned in a sub-world, unable to even move or struggle.

Just who imprisoned it?

Gu Qing Shan shook his head, knowing that he still doesn't have the qualifications to interfere with this yet.

He can only wait until he becomes stronger in the future to think of a way to rescue it.

While Gu Qing Shan was thinking, he heard a chime.

[Ting]!

It came from the War God UI.

[Detected user to have successfully broken through to Ascended realm]

[User maximum Soul Points increased to 300]

[User can now awaken Sword Manipulation]

[To awaken Sword Manipulation, required Soul Points is 500, would you like to awaken it?]

Sword Manipulation is the foundation of being a Sword Saint, the most basic of all techniques, it is mandatory to be able to use this technique if one is to walk further on the path of the Sword Saint.

Gu Qing Shan answered: "Awaken"

[User has spent 500 Soul Points, Sword Manipulation awakened]

[Remaining Soul Points: 6810/300]

[Because user has grasped Sword Manipulation, Secret Art: Silver Star can be awakened]

[To awaken Secret Art: Silver Star, Soul Points cost: 110]

[Would you like to spend 110 Soul Points to awaken Secret Art, Silver Star?]

"Awaken"

[Remaining Soul Points: 6700/300]

[Secret Art, Silver Star has been awakened]

After awakening both [Sword Manipulation] and [Silver Star], Gu Qing Shan had become much stronger.

This life, he had finally made it back to the realm of Ascended, once again standing at the large gate.

Gu Qing Shan began to slowly savor the scenes of his memory.

Then he suddenly made a hand seal.

[Sword Manipulation]

The Earth Sword turned into a streak of light, dancing back and forth in the sky.

Gu Qing Shan changed his hand seal.

5 shining sword phantoms suddenly appeared from the Earth Sword's shaft, jetting through the sky like falling stars and disappeared in a bright flash.

Boom, boom!

The sword phantoms stabbed into the desert floor, creating 5 craters.

The strikes were so deep that the sand around tried to flow down to cover them up, but couldn't manage to do so in a short time.

This is Secret Art, [Silver Star], which can only be invoked through [Sword Manipulation].

At this point, Gu Qing Shan now has a grasp on a total of 7 Secret Arts, in order, they are [Water Flow Severance], [Crescent Slash], [Seven Stars Flowing Dragon], [Drawn Shadow], [Swallow Return], [Torrent], [Silver Star].

Gu Qing Shan changed his hand seal again.

The Earth Sword flew back into his hand.

Gu Qing Shan stood holding his sword, looking at the deep craters with a complicated look on his face.

So I have finally managed to take the first step into the realm of Sword Saint.

But invoking sword strikes with hand seals is nothing but the very first basic.

As a Sword Saint, one thought is all it takes to summon a thousand swords.

In the cultivation world, despite how many Ascended realm late stage sword cultivators there were, many couldn't advance to become a Sword Saint.

There used to be a Sainted realm sword cultivator, but even he wasn't considered a Sword Saint.

This isn't a matter of cultivation.

Only when a person's swordsmanship reached a high enough point, their understanding and control of the sword taking that final leap to the next level, will they truly evolve into a Sword Saint.

To become a Sword Saint, talent, foundation, comprehension, opportunity and effort, all of these are required.

In the entire cultivation world, there were over billions of players, but only a mere 10 of them were Sword Saints.

But Sword Saints very rarely use their true power.

Because what follows the overwhelming strength of their swordsmanship is the immense energy cost.

One person once estimated that in order to fight as a Sword Saint for one full minute, they'd need the total spirit energy reserve of a Sainted realm cultivator.

But in the game, the amount of experience required to reach Sainted realm was despair-inducing.

No player had ever managed to reach Sainted realm.

Because of that, the power of a Sword Saint is usually only seen for a split second, a single burst like a fireworks explosion.

Following that, they would be too drained to fight.

— — — clearly, they had overwhelmingly powerful sword techniques, but no spirit energy to support the Sword Saints' abilities over the drawn-out battles that they're most accustomed to. This feeling of powerlessness and frustration could drive anyone mad.

In the past life, this was called the Sword Saints' sorrow.

Chapter 299

This life, Gu Qing Shan hadn't entered Worlds' Apocalypse Online yet, he instead mysteriously obtained the War God UI.

Gu Qing Shan doesn't need to accept the shackles of the game's experience points anymore.

This life, he can use Soul Points to directly level up.

In later battles, when he breaks through Sainted, or perhaps even Projection, Tribulation, Virtualized, Cryptic realm...

The insane potential of a Sword Saint will finally be realized.

"Sword Saint..."

Gu Qing Shan muttered nostalgically.

He looked up at the sky.

The frigid rain was still pouring without end.

A calamity was about to come.

On the other side, once I passed through the space vortex completely, I will have arrived at a world about to meet its end.

There are no friends where I'm going, only foes that will devour me whole with the slightest of mistakes. An extremely dire environment.

From now on, I have to get stronger as fast as possible!

Gu Qing Shan silently made a decision.

While he was thinking, a line of glowing text appeared on the War God UI.

[Sword saint awakening Quest will now begin]

[You will have to complete a series of Quest to get ready and recover your prowess as sword saint]

[Quest no.1: Collect two swords]

[Quest begun]

Looking at the text on the War God UI, Gu Qing Shan understood.

One sword for attacking, one for defending.

As a sword saint, although he doesn't necessarily have to be surrounded by countless swords, but there should be a minimum of two.

But then, don't I already have 2 swords?

The Earth Sword and the Chao Yin Sword.

While he was thinking, the line of text on the Quest changed.

[Quest no.1: Collect two swords (completely undamaged)]

[Quest begun]

Gu Qing Shan silently nodded.

The Chao Yin Sword was currently heavily damaged, unsuitable for intense battles of life and death.

"Will any sword be fine?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

The System responded: [Only swords that can handle your level of battle are considered swords]

Sure enough. Otherwise before when he had just returned to the past, he could've easily gotten back his memories after buying a random sword.

As for the current situation, there are two ways to solve this.

The first is to go directly to the other world and wait until he manages to fool them and escape from the verge of death before looking for a sword.

The second is to put effort into repairing Chao Yin Sword.

After thinking for a bit, Gu Qing Shan made his decision.

Before, I already promised the Chao Yin Sword to repair it.

As a sword cultivator, I shouldn't break a promise with a sword spirit.

Which means, I'll have to think of some way to repair it.

Not to mention, if I can truly grasp the full power of a sword saint before reaching that other world, my chances of survival would increase greatly.

Let's get started.

Gu Qing Shan took out a 7-colored fragrance bag.

The entire inheritance of Bai Hua sect was in here.

Bai Hua Fairy collected quite a few scriptures for training with the 6 arts, and they were all of the highest possible quality.

There's actually an entire forge and workshop inside the fragrance bag.

Gu Qing Shan scanned around the bag for a few seconds before he found what he was looking for.

A few jade tags teaching methods for forging swords appeared in his hand.

On the War God UI, [War God Skills] was blinking.

A few lines of notifications appeared on the War God UI.

[Discovered the following Smithing scriptures]

[Smithing general knowledge]

[The complete guide to forging a sword base and core]

[Darkfire Smithing technique]

[Flame merging treasure crafting technique]

[Sword Smithing encyclopedia]

[Finishing touches note]

[Please select the scripture you want to comprehend]

Gu Qing Shan asked: "Is there a cooldown period for learning Smithing scriptures?"

[Ting]!

The System responded: [Learning the 6 arts will not lead to the user's power level increasing in leaps and bounds, nor will it put too much pressure on the user's body, so there are no cooldown periods]

Gu Qing Shan happily declared: "If that's the case, then I want to comprehend all of these scriptures"

[Comprehending all listed scriptures will require 1100 Soul Points. Would you like to spending the Soul Points?]

"Spend it!"

[The user has spent 1100 Soul Points, comprehended all Smithing scriptures listed above]

[Remaining Soul Points: 5600/300]

Wave after wave of warmth flowed from the jade tag into Gu Qing Shan's hand before finally settling in his Thought Sea.

As there were too many scriptures, Gu Qing Shan took one incense's worth of time before he managed to comprehend everything.

He pulled the Chao Yin Sword out and leave it hovering in the air.

The Chao Yin Sword hovered for a few seconds before flying around left and right.

It then tried flying up, then down, hovering close to the ground.

After a while, the Chao Yin Sword finally flew close to Gu Qing Shan again.

It let out a 'wu wu' sound.

"That's right, this isn't your original world" Gu Qing Shan confirmed it.

The Chao Yin Sword curiously tried to poke at the sand on the ground.

When it realized its entire shaft was sinking into the sand, it panicked and tried pulling itself out.

"No, the entire world isn't the same as this ground here" Gu Qing Shan explained

"Since I called you out, of course there's a very important reason"

"It's like this, I know how to forge, but I need to take a look at you before I can be sure what kind of materials need to be used to repair you"

The Chao Yin Sword nodded with its hilt, gesturing ok.

"The materials on your world will definitely be called different names from mine. So I need you to give me all the materials' shape and special characteristics to determine the correct one"

"Yes, after I gather all the materials, I'll begin to repair you"

Listening to him the Chao Yin Sword excitedly rolled around in the air.

Suddenly, a glowing small fish came from the hilt and swam around in midair.

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This is the sword spirit that Gu Qing Shan met before in the magma cave.

The fish swam around, came in front of Gu Qing Shan and lightly touched his forehead.

Then the fish went back inside the Chao Yin Sword.

Gu Qing Shan shook his head a bit, muttering: "So you need that much materials huh, this won't be easy"

Hearing that, the Chao Yin Sword panicked and started flying around him.

"Don't spin, I'm dizzy" Gu Qing Shan smiled wryly, "don't worry, I said I'll repair you so I'll definitely repair you"

"No matter, all the materials of this world are still here, untouched by anybody, so there's definitely enough"

In Reality, cultivation resources aren't lacking compared to any other world.

But humans in Reality haven't gotten around to using these resources yet.

Except Gu Qing Shan.

Ever since he returned to the past, every day had been a busy day fighting for survival.

Today was officially the first day he finally have the ability to unearth these resources.

He spoke, full of confidence: "I can definitely repair you, rest up first, I'll call you when the time comes"

The Chao Yin Sword let out a chime, then went back into the void of space.

Gu Qing Shan closed his eyes and began to check his bodily situation.

After checking, he found his presence was extremely chaotic, the spirit energy waves he emitted were fluctuating up and down constantly.

He had finished breaking through the realm, but his spirit energy was still in an agitated state.

Which means it was not a good opportunity to keep breaking through.

Gu Qing Shan then put the jade tags back into the fragrance bag.

Before he was about to put the fragrance bag away, he suddenly thought of something.

Wait a minute.

Gu Qing Shan looked back at the bag.

This bag was weaved from a 7-colored thread, unassuming at first glance, but it's impervious to both fire and water, and is practically unbreakable.

Before, then Bai Hua Fairy saw her omens of death, she had entrusted all the inheritance to Gu Qing Shan.

All cultivation resources, including unique cultivation scriptures of Bai Hua sect were here inside this fragrance bag.

Which means, the Divine Skill [Forgetting River] was also in here?

All the 5-Elemental Divine Skills as well as Martial Thaumaturgy Divine Skills that Bai Hua Fairy is famous for should all be here!

Gu Qing Shan suddenly became very excited.

Since Shifu had entrusted everything to him, that would mean she also implied that he had permission to use anything in here.

Gu Qing Shan glanced over at the War God UI.

[Current Soul Points: 5600/300]

There's a lot of Soul Points left.

If he doesn't learn it now, what else was he waiting for?"

He immediately used his inner sight to search around the fragrance bag for scriptures.

After a while, Gu Qing Shan was shaking as he took out a jade tag.

As he held it in hand, notifications appeared on the War God UI.

[Huang Quan path Divine Skill: Forgetting River]

[To start cultivating this Divine Skill, the following prerequisites must be met]

[Female cultivator]

[5th stage Elemental talents]

[God's Chosen Skill: Soul Caller]

[Secret Art: Sealed Body Yin Shift]

[Secret Art: Soul Comes Soul Goes]

[Six Path Divine Contract: Huang Quan Ferryman]

Reading through them all, Gu Qing Shan shook his head dejectedly.

He immediately didn't quality from the very first condition.

The second condition, his Elemental talents are so-so at most.

The third is a God's Chosen Skill, this is simply something given from birth, he can't even train to get it if he wanted to.

The 4th, 5th and 6th conditions have their own descriptions.

[Secret Art: Sealed Body Yin Shift – You will enter a state of death, not unlike any dead body in the world]

[Secret Art: Soul Comes Soul Goes – After you die, your soul will be able to enter Huang Quan and return at will]

[Six Path Divine Contract: Huang Quan Ferryman – You've signed a life force contract with the Ferryman of the Forgetting River, the Ferryman represents the Law of heaven and earth, it will always answer the call of your spell]

Reading it through again, Gu Qing Shan sighed more heavily.

Apparently you need this many prerequisites just to start learning a Six Path Divine Skill.

No wonder Shifu doesn't pass this on.

Before, when Shifu taught him [Ground Shrink], she once said: "My other spells have a lot of restrictions, as well as requiring many years of search and an Elemental root that fits, together with complicated hand seals..."

Seems like I'm not fated to learn this.

However, Shifu knows more than just one Divine Skill.

If I can't learn this one, I'll just check out the other Divine Skills.

Gu Qing Shan returned the jade tag and continued his search.

Following that, he found [Void Treasure Grab], [Sky Fall], [Unbreakable Mountain], even the Ashura Divine Skill [Pygmy Doro]

But all of these Divine Skills require a lot of prerequisites to learn.

The only Divine Skill that had no prerequisite was the Martial Divine Skill [Sky Fall]

But after thinking carefully, Gu Qing Shan decided not to learn it.

There are many Professionists who can cultivate more than just their main Profession.

But sword cultivators are unlike any other Profession, because asides from very few special cases, the sword highly rejects Martial Arts.

As a sword cultivator, learning even a single Martial Skill can seriously hamper their path of the sword.

For a sword cultivator, the most ideal situation was being able to learn a supportive-type Divine Skill, like [Ground Shrink] or [Shadow Shift]

The Six Path Divine Skills should be fine as well, unfortunately the prerequisite for learning them was too harsh and he was not suitable.

The Ashura Divine Skill had about 19 prerequisites.

Gu Qing Shan only glanced at them before giving up.

He put all the Divine Skill scriptures back into the fragrance bag as his desire temporarily died down.

Alright, let's just gather the materials to fix the Chao Yin Sword first.

Chapter 300

Gu Qing Shan turned his Holo-Brain on and began to enter the necessary data.

There's a few dozen types of material needed to repair Chao Yin Sword, all of which are rare and hard to come by, so Gu Qing Shan wasn't sure if this world had all of them.

As an ancient sword forged by Divinity from Shen Wu world, even the cultivation world wasn't necessarily going to have all the materials it needs.

He can only try every method he had right now.

"Black Mystic Ore, jet black in appearance, rough surface, shines in fire, curls into a ball in water"

"Pressurized Chill Iron, comes from at least 10,000 meters below sea, at least 100,000 years old, interweaving green and blue on the outside, expands in high heat"

"Sun Moon Blood, the core of an asteroid, transparent, glows dimly, once formed it never gets corroded"

...

About 10 minutes later, Gu Qing Shan finally inputted all the materials that Chao Yin Sword required into the Holo-Brain.

"I'll have to trouble you. Most of these materials are likely not sold anywhere in the world, you'll need to manually search for them to find them"

[Please don't worry sir, I will quickly deploy robots to search for them] Impartial Goddess replied.

Gu Qing Shan then shifted his attention to the world.

"Impartial Goddess, has there been any strange occurrences in the world?" he asked.

[Please wait] Impartial Goddess replied.

On the planet, at every location with a human settlement, all devices capable of recording footage turned on without a sound, silently viewing the situation around them.

Occasionally, there were sea creatures that invaded the land, but against these mindless monsters, humans have already gained enough experience and found the most efficient way to deal with them.

There were still no methods to permanently cull the Man Eater Fiends, but the corresponding defensive measures had been taken.

Professionists and Mechs have formed teams, constantly monitoring any changes at their local areas.

Human society had suffered great losses, but they're gradually reestablishing order.

There were no anomalies anywhere in the world.

Impartial Goddess eyes returned to space.

She was using the hundreds of satellites to observe the entire planet at once, including the situation around the planet.

In the cold void of space.

All the terrifying space monsters slowly moved among the stars, dragging their gigantic bodies larger than the planets along.

None of the monsters discovered the human planet.

Impartial Goddess then began to operate the weather satellites to observe the planet's meteorology.

Following the hail, the weather was getting colder and colder, overall temperatures were dropping as rivers and lakes around the world started to freeze.

Ice was forming on top of outdoor lakes and ponds.

This is a very natural phenomenon, a natural weather cycle without any abnormalities.

After paying attention for a few more minutes, confirming that other bodies of water were also the same, Impartial Goddess got out of the satellites.

However, at a place where machines couldn't possibly observe.

At the bottom of a large river, in a pocket of water outside of the flowing current.

Small flakes of ice were starting to form.

The ice formed so slow that even the fish that swam by didn't notice it at all.

Back in the desert.

[Currently no anomalies have been discovered] Impartial Goddess reported to Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan doesn't know what to look for either.

How strange, is it really just a coincidence?

But then, nothing like this ever happened in the past life though?

He was still a bit suspicious.

Maybe it really was just a coincidence.

"If anything out of the ordinary happens, be prepared to contact me" Gu Qing Shan said.

This was the only choice they have for now.

[Rest assured sir, you will definitely be the first person I report to] Impartial Goddess said.

[On the other hand, there is something happening in outer space that I have to report]

“What is it?”

[A small-sized Interstellar Warship is requesting access to the S.W. Divine Temple]

“Have you identified them?”

[They are all registered Confederate military officers]

“What do they want to do?”

[I’ve issued a warning, but they said they were here for the periodic machinery maintenance]

Gu Qing Shan asked: “According to the corresponding procedures, the S.W. Divine Temple uses automated robots to maintain and repair itself, manual maintenance is only supposed to happen once every few years ——could it be time already?”

[They are right on time, but the personnel are very different from previous trips]

“Did you notice any problems?”

[This time, aside from space machinery experts, there is also a very powerful Professionalist among them]

Impartial Goddess extracted the personnel profiles investigation and certification data, one of which was circled in red.

[Navy Colonel Zhang Yong, a 4th stage God’s Chosen with the ability to create miniature personal sub-spaces]

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Hearing that, Gu Qing Shan scowled.

Normally, those that participate in the S.W. Divine Temple maintenance had always been nothing but technical experts, why did a Professionalist join them this time?

What exactly do they want to do?

Impartial Goddess spoke: [I’m about to reject their visit, do you have any suggestions sir?]

Gu Qing Shan thought about it, then answered: “How about we try to see their motives instead”

[Please make the arrangements sir]

“Find an official reason and have them wait. Initiate the S.W. Divine Temple’s manufacturing robots, we’re going to create an illusion for them”

[Yes sir]

“Also, bring me up to the nearest orbital station, that’ll be more convenient for me to support you at any time”

[Yes sir]

...

A few minutes later.

The small-sized Interstellar Warship.

“How is it? Did Impartial Goddess give us permission to go on board?” the commanding officer asked.

The communication officer replied: “Impartial Goddess has approved, but right now the S.W. Divine Temple Interstellar Fortress is currently undergoing a procedural self-check. We can go on board in about 35 minutes”

“Is this normal?” the commanding officer asked one of the experts.

“Very normal, the longest we ever had to wait was about a day and a half for this” the expert answered.

“You’re the expert, I’ll trust your words” the commanding officer nodded.

About 35 minutes later.

The small-sized Interstellar Warship started up and entered the S.W. Divine Temple Interstellar Fortress.

13 maintenance staff wearing uniforms got off the Warship and into the S.W. Divine Temple.

After a lot of strict verifications and tests, from hair samples to their work tools, confirming that there wasn’t any danger, they finally got approved to enter the middle section of the S.W. Divine Temple.

Deep inside the S.W. Divine Temple, 18 Blazing Angel Mechs armed to the teeth were waiting.

Once there are any abnormal occurrences, they will be responsible for culling the problem.

These people didn’t do anything suspicious at all.

They very faithfully did their job, even the navy colonel acted according to procedures.

Seems like he had also gone through rigorous training with operating the machines as well.

Gu Qing Shan stared closely at the screen, observing the colonel.

“Let me see exactly what you’re trying to do”

Under his scrutinizing eyes, the man worked on his part of the job meticulously, only wiping his sweat once for over 4 hours.

Gu Qing Shan also stood still for 4 hours without moving.

After 4 hours, the crew had finished their maintenance and left on the small-sized Interstellar Warship by which they came.

“At 3 hours, 37 minutes, 59 seconds, he seems to have dropped something in the vicinity to the large power supply integration system” Gu Qing Shan said.

[Searching for corresponding footage] Impartial Goddess replied [Extracting corresponding footage]

On the screen, the navy colonel had just finished up one of his duties, raised his hand to wipe the sweat off his neck.

He was standing right next to Impartial Goddess' energy pool.

"Stop" Gu Qing Shan spoke.

The scene stopped.

"Zoom in on his right hand"

The scene focused on the man's right hand.

A small black box was being palmed in his hand.

"Forward 1 second"

The scene didn't change at all.

But the black box in his hand had disappeared.

"Rewind 2 seconds"

There was nothing in his hand.

"How interesting" Gu Qing Shan coldly laughed.

When he came into the S.W. Divine Temple, he took nothing with him.

But he used his God's Chosen Skill to create a miniature sub-space to bring a small item that could be hidden in his hand and snuck it in here.

[Unable to determine what the object is, or where it had gone]

"Me too"

[What should we do now sir?]

"He definitely created a sub-space somewhere around that place, and that object is right inside that subspace right now" Gu Qing Shan said.