

Apocalypse 476

Chapter 476

Within the calm water, Gu Qing Shan froze.

“Why do I have to strip?” he asked solemnly.

The pink swimming ring was also shocked: “Of course you have to strip, otherwise how do we take on a new challenge?”

What we agreed on was simply to deliver an item, why did it come to stripping all of a sudden? And then, what kind of challenge am I taking on? This is completely different from what was agreed before.

I have to understand the current situation first!

Gu Qing Shan’s brain was working in hyperdrive.

All of a sudden, he remembered the weapon spirits that he had met so far.

The weapon spirits of Divine Armaments were quite reliable.

For example, Shannu, the Wild Raging Flame Armor, the Soul Separating Hook, the Chao Yin sword.

The Earth sword was a bit toxic from time to time, but it was still very reliable when push comes to shove.

But besides the Divine Armaments, the other weapon spirits very frequently let themselves go.

Just like the small white bird, and the majority of the Huang Quan machines.

If that was the case...

“Sorry for asking but, what kind of challenge are we taking on?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

The pink swimming ring deeply sighed.

It spoke with a very heavy tone: “I haven’t gotten the chance to square up against my old rivals in the Super Dimensional fashion world, who knows if my design is still able to surpass them”

Saying so, the pink swimming ring flew up and spun.

It turned into a bikini.

A pink bikini.

It swam back and forth in front of Gu Qing Shan, speaking hesitantly: “I’m a bit worried whether or not I’m still able to keep up with the current trends, so, do you think I’m pretty?”

“...You’re pretty”

“Very good, then wear me, we’re going to tackle the Super Dimensional fashion world again!”

“Wait a minute” Gu Qing Shan quickly thought and asked, “what is a Super Dimensional world?”

“Ah, I forgot, you’re a complete newbie!”

The pink bikini realized just now.

It explained: “In the Outer Plane, there are about 900 million World Layers, and each one of them contains trillions of worlds, you know this common sense, yes?”

Gu Qing Shan nodded.

The pink bikini continued: “Then how do you think the Combatants of the worlds travel to other worlds?”

“...By using formation plates or teleportation items?” Gu Qing Shan answered.

“That’s hardly possible!”

The pink bikini explained: “You might use a formation plate to travel between two adjacent Layers, but if they’re several Layers apart, the distance will become too great that your formation plate wouldn’t be able to make it”

“Then, what about the pink wings on my back?”

“That’s a dumb method to use, very impractical for travelling back and forth across a staggering 900 million World Layers”

“Why is that?”

“Every World Layer has their own unknown secrets and dangers. No one can actually guarantee that they’ll always be safe. Not to mention, everyone can’t just manually fly from one Layer to the next, otherwise no one would be able to travel through all 900 million Layers before they die of old age”

Gu Qing Shan sharp wits caught the main point: “So what are Super Dimensional worlds?”

The pink bikini answered: “There are a few unique worlds within the 900 million World Layers of the Outer Plane”

“Such worlds either have their own duty to perform, connecting to a few particular places, or a personal territory owned by particularly powerful Combatants”

“In short, these worlds are able to surpass the limits of time and space to connect to any world within the Outer Plane”

“Such miraculous worlds are called Super Dimensional worlds”

Gu Qing Shan seriously listened to it.

He went into a bit of thought and asked: “So the place we’re going to is also a Super Dimensional world?”

The pink bikini’s voice became a bit high-pitched: “Of course it is, the place we’re going to is a particularly famous Super Dimensional world”

Gu Qing Shan understood.

He stared at this hyper-excited pink bikini.

...the girl called 'Xiao Die' would only care about whether or not he delivers the item and not take over some sort of damn fashion world.

So this swimming ring must be some sort of tool used to bring him there.

But it was sentient, so it has its own special dream.

Gu Qing Shan hesitated for a bit and asked: "You really want to come back to the Super Dimensional fashion world again?"

"Of course! This is the time for war!" the pink bikini's voice became even more high-pitched.

"You... seemed to have forgotten a crucial problem" Gu Qing Shan spoke.

The pink bikini became clearly anxious, asking: "What problem? Could it be that the curvature of my midriff section isn't perfect enough?"

It started to pace around Gu Qing Shan.

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"It's not really your problem, but because I'm actually male" Gu Qing Shan answered.

The pink bikini froze completely.

It was speechless for a long while.

Gu Qing Shan pointed to himself: "Ah, I'm sorry but I'm really male, did you not notice?"

"Who could've thought that a full-grown man would be using a limited edition pink pair of wings! You damn pervert!"

The pink bikini yelled out and started to sob.

"Hey hey, back off" the wings behind Gu Qing Shan's back couldn't take it anymore and spoke up:

"What's wrong with a man using pink? Pink is the color of faithful men!"

The pink bikini began to cry even louder.

Gu Qing Shan just stood there, a bit awkward as he felt it wasn't quite good for him to keep quiet.

With some hesitation, he wanted to console the bikini.

"Actually..."

Gu Qing Shan suddenly realized, he doesn't have the skill to console a bikini.

He simply didn't.

The pink bikini was still grieving.

Since it was water all around, Gu Qing Shan didn't actually know if it was really shedding tears.

After some long, hard thought, Gu Qing Shan tried: "How about this, bring me to the Super Dimensional world, and I'll help you find the perfect female master so that you can challenge the fashion world again?"

“Really?” the pink bikini stopped its sobbing and raised its voice, asking expectantly.

“I normally don’t tell lies”

“Very well, it’s a deal!”

The pink bikini returned to its original hyper-excited state.

Turning back into a swimming ring, it wrapped around Gu Qing Shan’s hip.

“Super Dimensional world, here we come!” it shouted.

The swimming ring brought Gu Qing Shan quickly along the current.

...

This was a foreign world.

Countless stars filled the dark night sky.

Their light glittered on the surface of the ocean.

A night breeze blew past.

The tides were rolling in.

One person slowly surfaced.

He stood above the water, circulating spirit energy all around his body.

Instantly, all the water on him and his clothes evaporated, leaving him dry.

He looked around.

Endless ocean.

Nothing but endless ocean.

He took out a formation plate, wanting to record the coordinates.

“Do not record the coordinates”

Another voice rang out.

The voice came from the swimming ring that Gu Qing Shan was wearing.

“Why?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“This is an artificial world created as a springboard to travel to the Super Dimensional world, once all the guests have left, this world will be destroyed”

“Such a world is possible?” Gu Qing Shan couldn’t imagine it at all.

“Of course, Super Dimensional worlds aren’t easy to get into, there are a lot of Super Dimensional worlds that are kept secret, where only very specifically talented individuals are allowed entry”

“And so, artificial worlds that allows transhipment like this are necessary”

Gu Qing Shan listened without missing a word and finally answered: "Which means, we're already not too far away from a Super Dimensional world?"

"That's right, after several days of travel, we're finally going to arrive" the pink swimming ring sighed of exhaustion.

"I'm looking forward to it" Gu Qing Shan said.

"Of course! Of course! Who wouldn't be?" the swimming ring's tone became fanatical.

It spoke with a highly raised voice: "This is the port of hundreds of trillion worlds, the brightest star of countless shining stars, the refuge place where all living beings look forward to come!"

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As the pink swimming ring explained this, it began to sing.

"Super Dimensional world, Super Dimensional world, the world desired by many!"

"There are countless beauties here, World Layer-famous celebrities, unimaginably wondrous liquor, untold civilizations and powers"

"Come forward, come forward, come to Angel Port— Angels have banned me because I'm too lecherous!"

"Come forward, come forward, come to Devil Town— Devils kicked me out, saying that I'm not bad enough!"

"But that is fine, there are more Super Dimensional worlds to see"

"Let us go on an adventure!"

The theme of the song seems to be about exploring the Super Dimensional worlds, and the ring was quite a good singer as well.

Hearing that, Gu Qing Shan couldn't help his curiosity and asked: "You said there are a lot of Super Dimensional worlds, then which one are we going to?"

"..."

The pink swimming ring stopped.

"You don't know either?" Gu Qing Shan tried asking.

"Only my master would know such a thing" the pink swimming ring answered him irritated.

It removed itself from Gu Qing Shan and turned into a key.

"Stick me into the void of space" the key said.

"Into it?"

"Yeah, we're currently in the world's disguise dimension, you have to enter the true dimension before getting the chance to go to the Super Dimensional world" the key said.

"Ah"

Gu Qing Shan calmly replied.

He had seen too many strange things to feel surprised anymore.

Gu Qing Shan then took the key and stuck it into the void of space.

“Turn me left, 2.5 rounds”

“Alright”

Gu Qing Shan turned the key.

Ripples began to appear in the void of space.

As the ripples spread, the scenery around began to reveal itself.

Gu Qing Shan found himself still standing in the middle of the ocean.

However, a bit further away, there was a lighthouse that appeared out of nowhere.

It was a black lighthouse that gave off really blinding light, periodically scanning the ocean all around.

As Gu Qing Shan carefully looked at it, he found that there was a blurred figure moving about at the top of the lighthouse.

The black lighthouse silently stood there.

“How familiar, I think I’ve seen it somewhere before” Gu Qing Shan muttered.

“You’ve seen it before? That’s not possible” the swimming dismissed it.

“Why is it impossible?”

“This is the Spire Keeper Association’s unique structure, as the connection of all Super Dimensional worlds are done by them”

“They might not be the most powerful, but they definitely know the deepest level of secrets!”

“They’re that impressive?”

“Yep, that’s why a visitor from a Scattered world like yourself couldn’t possibly have heard of them”

While they talked, a scroll jumped out from Gu Qing Shan.

The compass.

It was pointing to the lighthouse this time.

“Stop lolly-gagging and go, otherwise we won’t make it in time” the compass loudly complained.

“Shut up! Before going, we need to disguise his personal strength!” the pink swimming ring spoke.

“Why?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“First principle of the infinite worlds: Even if you are the strongest man alive, you can’t let anyone find out about your background”

“What happens if they find out?”

“There are over 900 million World Layers, quadrillions zillion living beings, too many civilizations and inheritance to count, one of them might be your natural enemy that perfectly counters your everything”

“Understood” Gu Qing Shan nodded.

While they were talking, another scroll had jumped out and dispersed into curve disks that moved around to surround Gu Qing Shan.

The disks disappeared into the void of space.

After a few moments, a mystical presence formed around Gu Qing Shan.

This presence was able to stop attempts at probing him to a certain degree.

Gu Qing Shan looked at the War God UI.

A line of glowing text scrolled past it.

[Power Concealment Shield. High-ranked concealment device. Duration: 3 days]

Gu Qing Shan then tried heading for the lighthouse.

But something was wrong with space around him.

While he was clearly moving forward, it was also clear that he only stayed in place without being able to advance a single step.

The pink swimming ring laughed.

“You’re not a guest with an appointment, so of course you aren’t able to get there”

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Saying so, it turned into a pink surfboard and appeared at Gu Qing Shan’s feet.

“Here, you need me to guide you to bypass the spatial limitations”

“Fine” Gu Qing Shan had nothing else to say.

He stood on the surfboard.

The surfboard then began to dash forward on the water, heading to the lighthouse.

As they got closer, the lighthouse gradually became clearer to him.

Gu Qing Shan noticed a small door at the bottom of the lighthouse.

The surfboard was fast, so Gu Qing Shan was in front of the door not too long later.

Quite a few people were already waiting here.

They stood in various groups, and they all appeared to be quite excited.

Gu Qing Shan silently took notice of them, but found that he wasn’t able to understand their language at all.

They were speaking in their own language, paying no mind or disturbing any of the other groups.

—–not just their language, he couldn't even make out their appearance.

They all appeared as black cutouts, the only thing he could see was their silhouette while their true appearance was blacked out.

“Don't think too much, these are the folks who had no authority to go to a Super Dimensional world, they're only here to satisfy their curiosity” the pink swimming ring told him.

It had already turned back into a swimming ring.

“Why are their appearance obscured and blacked out?” Gu Qing Shan asked in a low voice.

“Because these people only found this world by chance, they weren't accepted inside by the Spire, so they can only use spatial projections to watch”

“What about me? Am I the same?”

“Of course not” a scroll answered him.

This scroll jumped out of Gu Qing Shan and slowly unwind itself.

Unfamiliar characters were written all over the scroll, with various thumb prints and stamps all over.

At first glance, this seemed like a certificate of some kind.

As soon as the scroll appeared, sounds of surprise and admiration could be heard from around.

The certificate cleared its throat and spoke loudly: “Er-hem, sir Keeper, please grant me and the boy here passage into the Spire”

Following its call, the gate in front of the lighthouse opened.

An old man wearing a purple trench coat and a pointy top hat came out.

The gathered people all made way for him.

Everyone became silent with their gazes locked onto the old man as no one said a single word.

The old man walked in front of Gu Qing Shan, received the certificate and started checking it solemnly.

“Hm, quite decent, 39 nominations for abroad studies”

Saying so, the old man looked at Gu Qing Shan: “You can go to the specified Super Dimensional world one more time”

“Thank you” Gu Qing Shan replied.

“Follow me” the old man returned the scroll to Gu Qing Shan and quickly returned inside.

While walking, he muttered: “An unexpected guest, luckily there's quite a few empty seats this time around”

Gu Qing Shan followed the old man through the gate.

Bamph!

The gate closed behind him.

Various exclams of admiration could be heard outside.

In the dark, the old man clapped his hand.

A few flames lit up, illuminating the space around him.

“Before boarding the ship, please let me check if you brought any dangerous items with you” the old man lazily spoke.

Dangerous items?

Gu Qing Shan tried to think.

I don't think I brought anything dangerous at all.

“Please go ahead” he said.

Seeing his reaction, the old man's expression also loosened a bit.

“The light of knowledge” the old man whispered.

One of the flames turned into a ball of warm light, shining onto Gu Qing Shan.

At first, nothing happened.

While both the old man and Gu Qing Shan were calming down, a metal seal jumped out, showing itself to the ball of light.

All the light centered into a beam, shining at the seal.

The insignia depicted on the seal began to shine brightly as it was lit up.

It was a dark, tall spire, standing tall in the middle of a red plains

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At first, the old man's eyes became sharp, raising both hands as he was preparing for something.

But when he saw the metal seal, the old man was shocked.

His fingers also stopped.

“Strange, why do you have an item of our Spire Keeper Association?”

The old man muttered.

He looked at Gu Qing Shan strangely.

Seeing the seal, Gu Qing Shan recalled what happened on his trip to Huang Quan.

He explained: “I saved— or did that not really count as saving? Either way, someone gave this seal to me”

In the dark tunnel, that person still died in the end.

But from his reaction, apparently he was very glad about it.

He had another body prepared back in his world, apparently.

Hearing Gu Qing Shan's explanation, the old man was even more confused.

The old man took out a seal and showed it to Gu Qing Shan.

"Look, this is my seal, it is exactly the same as yours, so do you mind letting me check your seal?"

Gu Qing Shan glanced at the seal in his hand, confirming that it really was identical.

Come to think of it, the man did say that he was a person of the Spire Keeper Association.

Gu Qing Shan casually spoke: "Please go ahead"

"Thank you"

The old man took Gu Qing Shan's seal and carefully observed it under the light of the flames.

"Leave the truth, remove falsehood" he whispered.

The flames swooped down and enveloped the seal.

After some intense burning, the flames scattered.

But the seal wasn't damaged at all, instead it began to glow in the darkness.

"This is real"

As he confirmed it, the old man became serious.

Since this person has the seal, he must be a benefactor of the association, I can't probe him with rude methods.

Thinking that, the old man gracefully bowed and spoke: "I'm sorry to ask, but what exactly happened? If you're willing to tell me how you got this seal, I'll be more than happy to compensate you"

At this point, a young man came down from the stairs of the lighthouse.

"Teacher, the guests have all arrived, it's time for the ship to take off" the young man hurriedly reported.

"You go up first, tell them to wait" the old man replied simply.

The young man looked at the old man, then at Gu Qing Shan and turned to leave without saying anything else.

Gu Qing Shan took this chance to recall what happened.

At the time, I did that to save him, together with the old man's attitude right now, it's probably fine to tell him what happened back then.

Gu Qing Shan arranged the words and recounted the story of what happened.

As the old man listened, he looked at the metal seal again.

“Confirm” he said.

The metal seal let out a soft light that covered Gu Qing Shan.

The old man smiled and slightly nodded.

He returned the seal to Gu Qing Shan.

“So you were a benefactor of our Association”

The old man said as he pulled something from the void of space.

A small bookshelf appeared from thin air.

But there were only three books on this shelf.

Their covers were red, yellow and blue respectively.

“The Samsara world has always been an extremely unique existence, and the dark tunnel is the place that’s worth studying the most in that type of world. They show us how such a miraculous unending cycle like the Samsara could take place” the old man slowly spoke.

“Facing the weaponized Remodeled Demon Lords, the scholars of our Association might have wisdom that surpasses normal people, but they are also the weakest, so we’ve always been worried about their souls being captured or taken away”

“But you managed to save the soul of one of our great scholars, so you deserve praise”

Saying so, the old man showed the bookshelf to Gu Qing Shan.

“Please pick one of these three books, it will be my show of gratitude for your brave actions”

Gu Qing Shan took a look at the three books.

They all appeared quite normal and were about the same thickness, only the cover was different.

“This is too luxurious, and I didn’t really do anything” he refused.

“It’s fine, please choose one of them, you are considered a friend of our association, so it’ll be troubling to us as well if you act too distant” the old man smiled and told him

Gu Qing Shan then stopped refusing and said: “But I don’t know what these three books do”

“Sorry for asking but, I can sense an immense killing intent coming from you, so you must have killed over a billion souls, correct?” the old man carefully spoke.

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“I did” Gu Qing Shan nodded.

In hell, because the dead didn’t listen, he killed an entire layer of villains from hell so as to set an example for the rest of them.

Seeing how casual he was about it, the old man's tone also loosened: "The red cover book records a Divine Skill famous throughout 300 million World Layers, if you are willing to, you may take it"

Gu Qing Shan looked a bit at the red book.

After thinking for a bit, he turned his gaze to the other two books.

Since these three books were presented together, the other two must also be quite valuable.

Seeing him eye the other two books, the old man also understood.

He then pointed at the yellow book, introducing it: "Travelling the infinite worlds is a lonely endeavor, seeing how you came here alone, I don't know whether or not you have a female companion, thus I arbitrarily prepared this yellow Companion Book"

"Companion Book?" Gu Qing Shan was a bit surprised.

"Indeed, written in this book are the contact information of some pretty ladies, at certain times of the day, you are able to summon them as companions, either to talk, travel with, fight side by side or any other activities you might enjoy. Of course, it's all been paid for, so there won't be any financial disputes"

"There are a total of 97 beautiful world-class ladies, all of which frequently wanders among 600 million World Layers, each with countless admirers and fans wherever they go, dying to see them in person if only once"

"These ladies have all willingly signed contracts with our Spire Keeper Association to accompany our esteemed guests on their own wonderful travels" the old man proudly presented it.

After listening to the old man's explanation, Gu Qing Shan looked to the final book.

The blue book.

Seeing that, the old man continued his presentation: "As for this final blue book, it is used for communication"

"What do you mean?"

"Seeing how you only know a very rarely seen type of human language, I prepared this Infinite Worlds Standard Dictionary for you"

"Just hold it in your hand and the book will transfer all currently known languages into your mind. There are simply too many languages in the 900 million World Layers, so you'll probably need about 100 breaths' worth of time to grasp a few billion languages"

"And so, please choose one of them" the old man finished his explanation.

Gu Qing Shan looked through the three books.

He recalled the crowd of people outside the lighthouse, talking with each other through their own languages.

I didn't understand what any of them said.

Thinking that, Gu Qing Shan pulled the blue book out without hesitation.

“Thank you for your good will, then I shall graciously receive this book” Gu Qing Shan expressed his gratitude.

As he held the book, whispers began to come from it.

After listening to it for a short time, Gu Qing Shan found that he could already understand a few dozen more languages.

“How miraculous” Gu Qing Shan muttered.

The old man’s expression changed a bit, but also had a praising look in his eyes.

“Why didn’t you choose the other two books?” he asked.

“Between living beings, communication is always the hardest thing to accomplish. Most of the time, as long as we are able to understand each other, many things would become much simpler” Gu Qing Shan said.

The old man nodded again and again, saying: “That is indeed so. This blue book was a great invention borne through the boundless efforts of countless of our scholars”

“This Infinite Worlds Standard Dictionary is an extremely rare and valuable item in any other place, easily enough to buy off an entire World Layer. Of course, each one is limited to one user”

Gu Qing Shan was shocked and couldn’t help but ask: “It was that expensive?”

An entire World Layer...

Each World Layer contains over a trillion worlds.

The old man pridefully said: “Just as you said, there are many world-class Combatants who only found out the importance of language once they left their own world”

“There is nothing more painful than not being able to even communicate with others”

“Books on languages are sold on every World Layer, sometimes on Super Dimensional worlds as well, but if you ask which one has the most languages, it has to be our Spire Keeper Association’s blue books”

Gu Qing Shan added: “And also the most expensive”

The old man laughed: “You get what you pay for, it’s only fair”

Gu Qing Shan also smiled.

He was actually wondering something else.

The Spire Keeper Association was able to collect and compile so many languages from countless worlds of the 900 million World Layers, how much strength would be required for that?

Compared to them, what worth does a ‘world-class’ Combatant actually have?

Since Gu Qing Shan had already chosen the Infinite Worlds Standard Dictionary, the old man put the other two books away.

He led Gu Qing Shan along the spiraling stairs all the way to the top of the lighthouse.

The sight from here was impressive, enough to see the entire sky and ocean below.

Three other guests had already been waiting here.

Seeing how a new guest arrived, the three guests couldn't help but curiously glanced over.

"Teacher, we're late" the young man from before came out and said.

"It doesn't matter, just destroy the world now"

"Yes"

The young man took out a grenade.

It pulled the pin on the grenade handle and threw it out into the vast ocean.

The young man then began to check his pocket watch.

"The world will be destroyed in 100 breaths' time"

He reported.

"Good, let us start the ship, go and prepare" the old man said.

"Yes"

The young man received his order and quickly left.

The old man then slightly bowed to Gu Qing Shan: "I've got some work to do for now. With that seal, you've become our most esteemed guest, please feel free to enjoy the best service we have to offer after boarding the ship"

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"I have some work to do for now, so please wait here for a bit until the ship arrives" the old man smiled.

"Please go ahead" Gu Qing Shan clasped his fist and said.

The old man nodded and quickly went away.

Gu Qing Shan looked towards the three other guests.

Of the three, the most eye-catching was the one floating in midair, a man wearing a black cloak that was letting out a blurred presence.

Although he was already trying his best to conceal his power radiation, space itself was still resonating with him.

As if the world would change at his order.

This was the power of a Demi.

Demis were born with a natural affinity to anything and everything.

In other words, this was a Divinity.

A descendant of Old Gods.

Gu Qing Shan was surprised.

He didn't think that he'd randomly meet a Divinity here.

However, the Divinity in black was standing at the edge of the waiting room, carefully maintaining distance from the other two guests.

The Demi is... afraid?

Gu Qing Shan's gaze turned to the other two guests.

They were a large rooster with a bright red comb on his head, and an automatic machine gun.

Yep, an automatic machine gun.

At least, he looked like an automatic machine gun.

"Ahahaha, did you know? The last time I got excited and performed a dance in our World Layer, I actually managed to summon three space monster"

The large rooster was excitedly recounting a story, its spit flying everywhere.

Gu Qing Shan just stood and listened.

Grove world's language.

He suddenly had that thought.

Strange, why did I know that?

Gu Qing Shan looked down.

The Infinite Worlds Standard Dictionary was still letting out faint whispers.

It was now that Gu Qing Shan understood, the large rooster was speaking in another language.

If it was him from before, he wouldn't have understood what the rooster was saying at all.

Seems like the blue book was doing its job.

Learning countless languages in 100 breaths.

What unimaginable potency.

Only the owner of the book, which was himself, could hear its whispers. The book was helping Gu Qing Shan with learning the languages of all known civilizations.

Gu Qing Shan held the book a bit tighter as he continued to learn more languages while listening to the small talk between the rooster and the automatic machine gun.

"I'm telling you, space octopuses are actually quite delicious, it's a shame that there aren't many chefs who could make that dish"

"Is that so? How unfortunate, I haven't tasted any space monster before" the automatic machine gun was a bit sorrowful.

"Why not? Space monsters are easy to catch aren't they?" the big rooster wondered.

“If I attack, everything would be destroyed, there’s no meat left to actually eat” the automatic machine gun sighed.

“Then what do you usually eat?”

“I buy food and cook for myself, or go to bars and restaurants, places like that for a quick drink and meal” the automatic machine gun answered.

“That’s good enough, some of those places have really good chefs”

As the big rooster said so, he glanced over at the Demi.

Then he lowered his voice: “Ah right, have you ever tried Divinity?”

The automatic machine gun spoke regretfully: “Divinities are the same, if I touch them they just turn to dust. I’m just not lucky enough to taste such things”

“Can’t you hold back a little?”

“I only used 1/10000th of my power, but they still turn to scraps”

“...Poor you” the big rooster said with an understanding tone.

As they spoke, their gazes both fell onto the Demi.

The Demi didn’t understand what they were saying, but instinctively took a bit more distance from them.

“Look at him, a country bumpkin who can’t even communicate properly, he doesn’t even understand what we’re saying” the big rooster scoffed.

The automatic machine gun suddenly said: “There’s also another brat here, but he was brought in by the Keeper himself”

The chicken and gun looked over to Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan smiled and greeted them: “Hello you both”

The automatic machine gun and big rooster were both a bit surprised.

Because he just spoke in Grove world’s language.

This brat understands us?

They both thought the same thing.

“Hello” the rooster changed to another language and greeted him back.

The automatic machine gun also used another language.

With the same friendly tone as the rooster, he said something completely different: “What’s your name?”

Without understanding anything, these two sentences would both seem like greetings.

But they had completely different meanings.

Gu Qing Shan spoke to the big rooster: “Yes, hello”

“I’m Gu Qing Shan” he answered the automatic machine gun.

The big rooster whistled, impressed.

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His pronunciation of both languages were very standard and fluent.

The big rooster then smiled: “We were just talking about food just now, Gu boy, what’s your take on this subject?”

“I usually cook my own food, and I brew my own liquor as well” Gu Qing Shan answered.

“Hah, seems like you’re quite confident in that” the big rooster was intrigued.

He only looks about 20 years old.

Fluent in so many languages despite being so young; plus he was led in here by the Keeper himself, such a person wouldn’t have come from simple background.

At this time, a large ship slowly approached the lighthouse from the sky.

It docked directly adjacent to the lighthouse, hovering in mid air.

The Spire Keeper Association’s old man stood at the head of the ship.

“Would our guests please board the ship, we’re about to take off”

The big rooster lightly jumped and flew onto the ship’s deck.

The automatic machine gun also slowly hopped aboard the ship along its plank.

Gu Qing Shan just walked up the plank like normal.

After everyone else had come aboard, the black cloaked Demi finally began to board the ship .

This Demi appeared to be quite anxious.

“Forward”

The old man ordered.

The ship began to move, gradually moving away from the lighthouse as it took to the sky.

Gu Qing Shan stood hanging onto the railing of the ship, watching the ocean.

The ocean waves began to swell violently.

At some unknown point, the lighthouse had disappeared.

The black shadows that were standing around the lighthouse were also nowhere to be seen.

Boom!

The world began to collapse.

This scene was extremely familiar as Gu Qing Shan had just experienced it not too long ago.

He let out a sigh.

The four guests just stared at the collapsing world and said nothing.

A few moments later.

The ship went into the space vortex, thoroughly leaving that world behind.

The automatic machine gun and big rooster paid no mind to this at all.

They seemed to have gotten used to trips like these.

The automatic machine gun pulled the big rooster over to ask what octopus space monsters taste like.

The big rooster took some time to consider his words and started describing it.

The black cloaked Demi stared closely at the old man, seemingly waiting for something.

Sure enough, the old man turned around to look at the four guests.

“Gentlemen, we’ve now begun our journey, please prepare your boarding fees” he politely and amiably told them.

The big rooster took out a chest engraved with numerous gems from out of nowhere and pushed it over to him.

The old man took the chest and only gauged it a bit in his hand without checking the content before putting it away.

“Glad to do business with you” the old man said.

The automatic machine gun was currently trembling nonstop.

“Hah!”

It let out a cry.

Clank, clank!

A gleaming metal bullet dropped onto the deck.

“Is that enough?” the automatic machine gun spoke with heavy breaths.

The old man waved his hand to levitate the bullet over as he carefully examined it.

After a while, the old man looked up and respectfully spoke: “It is a top-grade product, you paid more than enough for our boarding fee, please wait a bit as I get your change”

The automatic machine gun spoke altruistically: “No need, just prepare a barrel of Spire liquor for me in my room, you can keep the rest as a tip”

“Very well, thank you for your generosity” the old man smiled.

Following that, the Demi also took out a luxurious-looking small bag and handed it over.

The old man took the bag and lightly shook it.

Some metallic chimes came from the bag.

The old man scowled: “This isn’t enough”

The black cloaked Demi gasped.

He stopped for a bit, seemingly hesitant on what to do.

The old man’s expression turned irritated.

“Please wait a second”

Saying so, the black cloaked Demi searched all over himself until he finally took out a small, intricately designed bag.

He sighed and very unwillingly handed the bag over.

The old man received the bag and estimated it as well.

His scowl loosened and spoke: “Just enough, thank you for your business”

Hearing that, the black cloaked Demi breathed out like he had just been forgiven.

Next was Gu Qing Shan’s turn.

Chapter 480

Since the other three guests had paid their boarding fee, it was now Gu Qing Shan’s turn.

A scroll jumped out from Gu Qing Shan’s body and unwinded, turning into a heavy bag of money in mid air.

This was the boarding fee prepared by Xiao Die.

The bag of money flew around a bit before heading for the old man.

The old man lightly touched the bag.

It flew back.

Receiving the bag of money, Gu Qing Shan asked in confusion: “Why?”

The old man shook his head: “You’re a friend of our Spire Keeper Association so you’re exempt from this time’s boarding fees”

The other three guests looked at Gu Qing Shan in shock.

“I can’t believe, the coin-pinching Spire Keepers actually gave something for free?” the big rooster muttered in a low voice.

The automatic machine gun silently nodded.

—*just where did this boy come from? He's a friend of the Spire Keeper Association?*

"Thank you" Gu Qing Shan spoke.

"There is no need to, serving you is our willing pleasure" the old man smiled.

Gu Qing Shan then put the heavy bag of money away.

Let's consider this money unexpected payment.

After he finished taking care of the boarding fees, the old man told the guests: "Please follow me to your personal accommodations"

"Once we've reached your destinations, I will inform you"

He took out a small book, checking it as he brought the 4 people to the living quarters of the ship.

After a while of walking, the old man pressed his hand onto the door of a certain room.

It seems he was activating something with a spell.

The old man whispered to the book in his hand: "All guests heading to Purgatory, please rest in this room"

The black cloaked Demi came forward.

"How long can I stay there?" he hesitantly asked.

The old man answered: "That depends on your own strength, but I personally recommend that you had better not go at all"

The black cloaked Demi said nothing, opened the door and went inside.

Bam!

He slammed the door shut.

"What a rude Divinity" the big rooster complained.

"Purgatory... so this guy is probably after 'that', does the Spire not care about this?" the automatic machine gun asked.

"If we have to care about every insect of that level, we'd worry ourselves to death" the old man casually answered

The big rooster laughed.

The old man continued to bring the other three guests forward.

They came to another door.

"All guests heading to White Elephant Mountains, please rest in this room"

The old man whispered to his book.

His hand pressed another door.

“White Elephant Mountains! That’s quite the wonderful resort isn’t it! You sure know how to enjoy yourself, you lucky dog!” the big rooster exaggeratedly exclaimed.

The automatic machine gun stepped out and spoke: “Ah, I’ve been so tired recently that my shoulders are a bit stiff, I needed a little R&R”

“I’m guessing there’s quite a few pretty ladies there, isn’t that right?” the big rooster said.

“If only I were 200 million years younger I would be interested in the ladies, but now I just want to relax and loosen up” the automatic machine gun answered.

“How many days?”

“They qualified me for a 6-day vacation” the automatic machine gun replied.

“6 days! That’s quite the long vacation— well you’ve got my contact information, see you later” the big rooster enthusiastically said.

“See you”

The automatic machine gun hopped into the room.

The door slowly closed.

The old man brought the other two guests forward again.

While walking, the big rooster suddenly spoke to Gu Qing Shan: “Boy, let me tell you something, that gun is a total pervert who pretends to be decent”

“Ah? Why do you say that?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“White Elephant Mountains, hahaha” the big rooster loudly sneered.

The old man also turned around.

He gave the big rooster an understanding look.

“Yep, White Elephant Mountains” the old man muttered.

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Seeing the ambiguous expressions of the old man and the chicken, Gu Qing Shan kind of understood what they meant.

The three of them stopped in front of another door.

“The next guest— your destination is Aboul, please take a short rest, I will inform you when we get there” the old man said.

He pressed his hand on the door.

It opened.

“Alright, I’ll trouble you”

The big rooster looked up and gleefully went inside”

Suddenly remembered something, he turned to ask Gu Qing Shan: “Boy, what do you think about Aboul?”

Seeing his prideful expression, Gu Qing Shan praised: “I think that you are quite different from the two previous guests, your taste is more refined and much more enjoyable”

As he listened, the big rooster slowly smiled brighter and brighter.

“That’s right, Aboul, I’ll be staying there for half a month— I got approved for quite the extended stay there”

“Congratulations, such a place is only suitable for you” Gu Qing Shan followed up.

“You’re exactly right” the big rooster was very pleased: “This is a vacation resort that only roosters of truly good taste can enjoy”

“White Elephant Mountains, cheh cheh cheh”

Swinging his wing, the big rooster threw Gu Qing Shan a small note.

“I like smart and noble young men like yourself who know how to sweet talk, this is the contact information of a close female friend of mine, consider it my personal gift to you. I bid you luck in becoming her good friend as well”

“Alright, I’m going to rest now, good luck on your trip”

“And the same to you”

The big rooster tilted his head and gracefully bowed to say goodbye.

It lightly closed the door.

The old man brought Gu Qing Shan to the final door.

“Let me see, which Super Dimensional world did you want to go to...”

He made a strange expression as he turned the page on the small book.

“Ah, it’s that stupid club...”

The old man looked at the book, then at Gu Qing Shan.

“You’ll stay there for 1 hour” he said.

Gu Qing Shan raised his brows slightly.

I have so little time in the Super Dimensional world?

But come to think of it, Xiao Die only needed me to deliver something and say a few words.

1 hour should be more than enough for that.

While he was thinking that, something changed on the War God UI.

A flash of light swept through the War God UI, turning into large red letters in the middle of the UI.

[Breaking the chains of fate, altering the determined history, user Gu Qing Shan had triggered a Destiny Quest]

[Quest description: Any living being would find it hard to receive a chance to come into contact with a Super Dimensional world in their lifetime— but right now, the best chance in your life had appeared]

[Quest objective: Think of a way to stay at the Justice Iron Fist Club]

[If you succeed, you will know a secret]

[If you fail, you will receive a new title: He who botched Fate]

As Gu Qing Shan read through the content of the Quest and was about to silently question a few things...

Two more lines of text appeared on the War God UI.

[Note: Do not try to ask about the content of the secret beforehand]

[Note: Do not try to ask about the effects of the new title, I can only tell you that you definitely do not want to receive this title]

Gu Qing Shan could only give up.

He looked at the old man.

The old man stood still.

Apparently he was reminiscing about something as his eyes appeared quite joyful.

“You seemed to remember something interesting?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“Ah, my apologies, I was just recalling an old story about Badleg Barry” the old man apologized and said.

The quickly pressed his hand on the door.

It opened.

But Gu Qing Shan didn't go in right away.

Xiao Die wanted Gu Qing Shan to give something to Badleg Barry to repay his favor to her years ago.

Gu Qing Shan now also had a Destiny Quest to remain there.

“I'm sorry if it's rude, but can you share that interesting story with me?”

Gu Qing Shan hesitantly spoke.

Nothing was better if he could use this chance to find out a bit more about the man called Badleg Barry.

“It's no trouble at all” the old man said.

He started to reminiscent and spoke: “Badleg Barry— at a certain time when he was saving a certain world, found out that he had forgotten to bring his weapon”

“You can forget such a thing?” Gu Qing Shan was surprised.

“He publicly said that he forgot” the old man said secretly, “but the truth of the matter might be quite different— in fact, such a thing couldn’t possibly be hidden from our Spire Keeper Association”

“Can you tell me a bit about the truth?”

The old man lowered his voice: “Actually, before the battle, Barry was attending a certain concert— in which he was too immersed in the mood and impulsively threw his weapon on stage”

“Later, when Barry went to save that world, right before the war started and when he was facing an army of demons, he had only just realized that his weapon wasn’t there”

The old man shook his head: “A great Combatant he may be, Barry was still an idiot through and through”

Chapter 481

Gu Qing Shan couldn’t imagine that Badleg Barry was such a person at all.

Such a person... might not be able to expect what he himself does next.
Others will find it even harder to predict his behaviors.

Gu Qing Shan could already feel a bit difficult.

“Thank you for sharing that” he said to the old man.

“It’s nothing, just a bit of small talk” the old man smiled and said.

“Then I’ll go back to rest”

“Hm, I’ll tell you when we get there”

“Alright, thank you”

They said their goodbyes.

Gu Qing Shan entered his room and closed the door.

There had been too many things happening lately that were completely out of his expectations. He really needed a peaceful environment to reorganize himself.

He looked around.

There was nothing in the room.

It was a completely sealed space. There wasn’t even a light, there wasn’t even the most basic table waiting for him.

This was a completely empty room.

Gu Qing Shan was confused.

An organization the level of the Spire Keeper Association wouldn’t provide such simple living accommodations, would they?

While he was thinking that, a candle lit up in the darkness.

The candle slowly floated towards Gu Qing Shan.

A gentle female voice echoed around the room.

[Welcome, esteemed guest]

[Your species is: Human]

[Currently using the Law of Recollection to extract the environment in which you feel most relaxed]

The voice disappeared.

One breath, two breaths, three breaths.

The female voice returned.

[The following environments have been extracted:]

[Number 1: Rainbow bar;]

[Number 2: Confederate capital outskirts mountaintop mansion, first room on the second floor]

[Number 3: Bai Hua sect's Orchid Hall]

[Number 4: the Freedom Confederate's slums, 5th Avenue Charity Apartments, 22nd floor, room 2203]

[Please select the appropriate environment to ensure the most enjoyable trip possible]

Gu Qing Shan thought for a bit.

"5th Avenue" he said.

[Yes, environment selected, this journey and facility package is provided by the Spire Keeper Association, please enjoy your trip]

The female voice went silent.

The candle light also disappeared.

The room returned to darkness.

But something had already silently changed.

Gu Qing Shan released his inner sight to observe the room again.

This was a back-alley-shaped narrow room.

There was no distinction between living room and bedroom, only enough space to put a single bed and cupboard, everything else had to be stacked on top of them.

There wasn't even a toilet.

A single light bulb hung from the ceiling, but the half-broken bulb itself was covered in dust.

Even in the slums of the Confederate, such living conditions were the very bottom of the barrel.

Gu Qing Shan silently stared at his room.

He just stood there without saying anything, seemingly immersing himself in nostalgia.

The room itself also remained silent, as if it was waiting for him to finish.

It wasn't until a faint light slowly peered into the room at Gu Qing Shan let out a heavy sigh.

He walked to the window and looked outside.

All around him were dark skyscrapers, only occasionally would there be some sporadic light.

This was the slum.

Electricity was a precious thing, and the people here were already used to living while saving it.

His gaze extended a bit further.

The county's shopping district and administrative district, on the other hand, were full of light.

Gu Qing Shan went blank for a while longer.

Some old memories were resurfacing.

The time of his childhood, his adolescence and his youth, they appeared one by one in his mind.

『 I grew up by myself 』

To a few people, these were nothing but pretty words used to flaunt their personality or a decoration to their façade.

But to Gu Qing Shan, these four words represent genuine memories of loneliness and bitterness that cannot ever be forgotten.

He was an orphan.

He only had himself to depend on for everything.

Gu Qing Shan turned around and walked to the end of his bed.

After a second of search, he held a low-quality bottle of liquor in hand.

Sure enough, it's still where it used to be.

This was the lowest quality of distilled liquor, a mere 5 Credits per bottle, precious and beloved among people of the slum.

A clear bottle with transparent clear liquor, the paper label outside had been rubbed so many times that it was already falling apart, the words on it were blurred and hard to read.

This bottle was something he had kept for over half a year, left to be opened on his 18th birthday.

Even such minor details are perfectly replicated to fit my memories, the Spire Keeper Association's technology is nothing short of real magic.

No wonder the Demi felt anxious when he found that he was told he didn't have enough boarding fee.

Gu Qing Shan uncorked the bottle without hesitation.

He tilted his head up as he drank directly from the bottle.

Strong.

Bitter.

Those tastes lingered in his chest without fail, some of it was even welling back up.

Despite being low quality liquor, this bottle held his memories from long ago, giving Gu Qing Shan emotions that he hadn't felt for a long time.

Thinking of the past, Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but shake his head.

He took sip after sip from the bottle, until there was only half of it left.

Feeling a bit impulsive, Gu Qing Shan walked to the side of his bed and lifted a layer of cloth.

Charcoal, a long metal box for grilling, metal wires used to skewer meat, as well as various spices neatly lined up.

This was what Gu Qing Shan used to earn his tuition fees.

He was quite talented when it came to cooking and cocktail mixing.

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Or you could say that he had excellent instinct when it came to his sense of taste, a 1-found-in-100 expert.

When he was still only a teenager, the Freedom Confederate Gourmet Association officially recognized a Beef rib recipe he created.

They were the highest authority in culinary evaluation of the Confederate.

For this, he even received 2 Merits from Impartial Goddess.

At the time, Gu Qing Shan was only 15 years old.

Others of the same age were still immersed in their own day dreams.

But Gu Qing Shan had already managed to make a name for himself in the food industry, founding his own food stall.

If he wasn't obsessed with Mechs and dreamed of going to university, he would've already become a world-class chef.

After lighting up the coal, he started preparing his grilling utensils.

He tapped his Inventory Bag to take out a few vegetables and meat from the cultivation world, carefully prepared them before skewering them on the wires.

In just a few minutes, the [Gu family BBQ stand] had reopened.

The never-ending queues of customers it used to have was no longer here.

This time, both the owner and the customer were only himself.

Or not.

A transparent feminine figure appeared from the void of space, silently landing next to Gu Qing Shan.
Shannu.

“Aren’t you a sword cultivator, gongzi? You also know how to cook?”

Shannu was surprised looking at how used to this Gu Qing Shan was.

“Swordsmanship is to eliminate enemies, cooking is to make a living” Gu Qing Shan answered.

Just like before, he carefully slathered the meat with sauce, rubbed them with various spices and counted every second it took until he had to turn the meat over.

These ingredients all came from the lavish and rich cultivation world, not only did they contain spirit essence, but they’ve also gone through careful pre-preparation by Qin Xiao Lou, so the quality was top-notch.

Through Gu Qing Shan’s grilling, the first skewer of meat quickly gave off an alluring smell.

Gu Qing Shan removed and gave it to Shannu.

“Try some of my cooking”

“Hm”

Shannu’s body slowly turned from transparent to real.

She had turned from a sword spirit into a human female.

After using [All Beings Equal] a few times, Shannu had already mastered the secret to turning into a human.

Receiving this first batch of grilled meat, she lightly sniffed it before eating.

“How fragrant”

Shannu praised it.

While eating, Shannu curiously looked at the room.

“Gongzi, is this where you stayed before?”

“That’s right”

“A simple place” Shannu commented.

“When I still lived here, there are moments where I didn’t even have time for a meal”

“So even gongzi had a time when you struggled so?” Shannu smiled and asked.

At this point, Gu Qing Shan had just finished grilling a portion of kidney flowers. (1)

He tasted it.

So good!

The same taste it always had.

Gu Qing Shan slowly smiled.

He took the bottle of distilled liquor in hand and took a large sip.

Alcohol and barbeque was always the best combination.

For the next while, Gu Qing Shan forgot about everything else and immersed himself in cooking and grilling.

At the end, he made a portion of soup, giving a bowl to Shannu.

“The soup tastes good” Shannu looked at Gu Qing Shan while sipping it.

Gu Qing Shan didn’t quite understand her gaze: “What is it?”

“If there’s ever a time when you no longer need to fight, will gongzi open a restaurant?”

“Why wouldn’t I need to fight?” Gu Qing Shan smiled and asked.

“If the calamity of the apocalypse is over, then there would no longer be a need to fight”

“That’s not true”

“How so?”

“I will always seek to become stronger, never stop moving forward for anything”

“But if the demons are all gone, there would be no meaning in preparing to fight to that degree” Shannu didn’t understand.

“Shannu, think a bit about the people of the Suspended world”

Shannu recalled for a bit and spoke, a bit shaken: “I was wrong, the heart of the people are scarier than any demons”

Her graceful appearance was dyed in a look of sorrow.

Gu Qing Shan glanced at her and smiled: “There’s no need to be too cynical, the heart of humans can be really terrible when they are bad, but can also be very good when they are not”

“For example?”

“The quadrillion dead people deciding to sacrifice their own Merit to protect the human realm until the very last moments”

Shannu nodded and went into thought.

After a while, her scowl began to loosen.

Gu Qing Shan also poured a bowl of soup for himself, slowly sipping it.

After enjoying such a wonderful dinner, his tense mind could finally relax, even if it was only just for a bit.

Forming the hand seal to create water, he washed all his tools, putting them back exactly where they were before. Only after that did Gu Qing Shan finally sit on his bed.

While meditating, he also began to think about everything that had happened lately.

Originally, he intended to return to his world after the Suspended world was dealt with.

Who would've thought there would be so many unexpected events.

Super Dimensional world...

It seems I'll have to reorganize my understanding of the worlds once again.

Gu Qing Shan only went into thought for a few short moments.

Then he fell asleep.

As Shannu heard the sound of his stable breathing, she silently turned to look at his sleeping face.

She twirled and turned into a sword, hovering in the middle of the room.

She was protecting Gu Qing Shan.

Note:

(1) Kidney flowers: A Chinese dish made from goat kidneys, think Haggis

Chapter 482

"Gongzi, wake up"

A female voice called out.

Gu Qing Shan opened his eyes.

He was still in his old run-down apartment in the slums of his teenage and childhood years.

Shannu sat by the bed, gently looking over him.

"How embarrassing, I fell asleep without meaning to. How long was I out for?"

"1 day and 1 night"

"That long!?"

Gu Qing Shan was shocked.

"You were simply too tired, how do you feel now?" Shannu asked.

Gu Qing Shan carefully checked his current conditions.

Both his mental and physical fatigue were all gone without a trace.

Falling into such a deep sleep, he managed to get his well-deserved rest and recovery.

Right now, he was at his peak performance.

“It’s quite good, I’m quite well-rested now, if only a bit hungry”

Saying so, Gu Qing Shan stood up and stretched.

“What do you want to eat?” he asked Shannu.

Having enjoyed Gu Qing Shan’s cooking, Shannu giggled as she heard him ask that.

“What’s so funny?”

“I heard that in normal human society structure, the one responsible for cooking at home is usually the female, while the male is the one responsible for outside work”

“The times have changed, even men have to learn to take care of themselves nowadays”

“Well then, gongzi, I think yesterday’s soup was quite good”

“Then we’ll have some soup, and a light snack as well”

Saying so, Gu Qing Shan tapped his Inventory Bag and put out a portion of spirit cooking.

Trying one piece of it, Shannu couldn’t help but praise: “That is so good”

These were spirit cooking prepared by Qin Xiao Lou.

Qin Xiao Lou’s cooking was considered first-rate in the cultivation world, combined with his decent brewery skills, he and Gu Qing Shan can go several days without running out of things to talk about.

Remembering Qin Xiao Lou, Gu Qing Shan smiled: “Of course it is, this spirit cooking isn’t something just anyone can make”

Shannu couldn’t help asking: “This wasn’t made by gongzi?”

“My senior brother made it”

“No wonder” Shannu nodded, “then, both of you came from the same culinary school?”

“...it’s not as you think”

“Eat first, I’ll prepare the soup”

Saying so, Gu Qing Shan began getting busy.

“How much longer do you think we have until we reach that place called Justice Iron Fist Club?” Shannu asked as she ate.

This spirit cooking was so delicious.

Shannu suddenly felt that her choice to follow gongzi at that time was completely worth it.

Before Gu Qing Shan even replied, another voice spoke: [There are 5 days left in this journey. You will reach Justice Iron Fist Club in 5 days]

Gu Qing Shan was stunned.

5 days.

This wasn't a short period of time for him.

More importantly.

Ever since he started the journey to the Super Dimensional world, his time flow had become unified.

Every minute he spends here, one minute passes in Reality.

Well, since his understanding of the worlds has changed, that world already couldn't be called 'Reality' anymore.

Because the immeasurable amount of worlds in the 900 million World Layers were all completely real.

The System called the world where Gu Qing Shan came from the 'World Tomb', but refuses to answer to Gu Qing Shan why it was named that way.

Thinking that, Gu Qing Shan was worried: "We're leaving for such a long time, I hope our original world won't be caught in some sort of chaos again"

After taking 5 days to get to the Justice Iron Fist Club, he'll have to think of a way to remain there as well.

Who knows when he'll be able to return.

Shannu consoled him: "Don't worry gongzi, after the two worlds are merged, the power of all living beings will become stronger, everything will fall into proper order soon"

Thinking that was quite true, Gu Qing Shan calmed back down.

"You're right, perhaps when we return, some genius might have already broken through to Rejuvenation realm"

...

Five days passed in the blink of an eye.

A knock came to the door.

"Sorry to bother you, but we'll reach your destination soon" the old man's voice came from outside.

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"Alright" Gu Qing Shan replied.

Shannu turned back into a sword and returned to Gu Qing Shan's Thought Sea.

He stood up and went out.

The old man was waiting for him right at the door.

"Are you pleased with our room?" the old man asked.

"I'm very pleased, it's been such a long time since I've managed to relax that much" Gu Qing Shan very sincerely expressed his gratitude.

Hearing that, the old man smiled: "I'm glad"

The old man led Gu Qing Shan onto the deck of the ship.

Gu Qing Shan noticed that the other rooms' doors were opened with absolutely nothing inside.

"The other three guests have gotten off?"

"They did, their destinations weren't really too far away, only Badleg Barry's sorry excuse of a place took a little bit more effort getting to"

"Ah, I'm actually looking for him"

"So you wanted to meet him?" the old man turned back to look at Gu Qing Shan, seemingly found that unexpected.

Gu Qing Shan nodded to confirm.

The Spire Keeper Association was quite amiable towards me, so it isn't an issue to tell them this.

I don't really know Barry either.

Perhaps after the old man finds out, he'll be able to give me a bit of advice as well.

Sure enough, the old man thought for a bit and asked: "Did you know Barry before?"

"I didn't"

Gu Qing Shan further explained: "Barry once helped a certain person, since that person couldn't make it there themselves, they asked me as a favor to find Barry and express their gratitude to him"

The old man nodded with understanding: "That guy Barry, he might be a bit dumb, but most people wouldn't mind being acquainted with him"

"Why is that?"

"Because after so many years, he had used his actions to tell others without a doubt that he was someone to fear and admire"

"Fear and admire?"

Gu Qing Shan was a bit cautious.

This description usually means he very frequently does things that no one can predict.

If that's the case, it might be a bit tough to become acquainted with Barry.

"What did he do exactly?" Gu Qing Shan tried asking.

The old man spoke: "He once captured a top-level Demon Lord and used 200 years to persuade the Demon Lord to give up evil and return to good, helping others as a source of joy"

"200 years? How impressive, did the Demon Lord get persuaded?"

"No, the Demon Lord killed itself"

While talking, they had reached the deck.

Gu Qing Shan took a look outside.

It was complete chaos, occasionally some strange scenery would flash into view for a brief moment before going away.

They were all living, breathing worlds. It was due to the ship passing them by at the exact correct angle that bits and pieces of what was happening in them became visible.

Gu Qing Shan noticed a gigantic shining gold statue standing in the middle of a city.

This went away in a split second.

A few moments later.

The ship began to slow down.

Invisible ripples spread at the bow of the ship.

This represented the ship passing through another real world.

Gu Qing Shan once again saw the gigantic golden statue.

Just as he wanted to observe the golden statue more carefully, the ship had already left the world.

Even though the ship slowed down, it was still a vehicle capable of traveling across infinite worlds.

Gu Qing Shan was only able to barely make out the golden stature's appearance.

As he recalled what he saw, he felt that something was off.

"Strange..."

Gu Qing Shan muttered.

While thinking about that, the ship slowed down again, as another invisible ripple spread at the bow of the ship.

Another world appeared before Gu Qing Shan's eyes.

He saw the same golden statue again.

Being able to see the same statue in several worlds in a row was by itself a strange thing.

Gu Qing Shan looked at the statue again.

This time, the ship didn't immediately leave the world, so Gu Qing Shan managed to view the statue quite carefully.

The statue itself was unbelievably realistic, the facial expression was so well done that you could tell how much heart was put into this at a single glance.

It was the statue of an adult human man.

Chapter 483: His business is my business

The golden statue depicted an adult human man.

The man had a cigarette in his mouth, a bottle of liquor in his left hand while his right kept the black fedora on his head.

The man was squinting his eyes with a look of contempt.

As Gu Qing Shan observed the statue, he finally saw why he found it strange.

The man was wearing a pair of black leather boxing gloves with an open leather jacket, revealing his chest full of tattoos.

This appearance made it seem like he was a cold and stern person.

But he was wearing a pair of baggy boxers on his lower half.

This pair of boxers completely ruined the statue's air of being cold and stern.

Standing next to Gu Qing Shan, the old man already noticed where his gaze fell.

The old man shrugged: "We're already about to arrive at that stupid club so it's natural for you to see the bunch of statues of him in the surrounding worlds"

Gu Qing Shan understood.

So this is Badleg Barry.

"He's erecting statues of himself everywhere?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"No, no, no, these worlds all owe him a favor in one way or another, so they raised their statues on their own accord"

The old man continued: "When it comes to being hot-headed and kind, no one could deny those things about him"

Gu Qing Shan felt assured.

If someone really did raise statues of themselves everywhere, then Gu Qing Shan would definitely be cautious around them.

Gu Qing Shan commented: "The way he dresses is... erm... how do I say this?"

The old man started laughing.

Gu Qing Shan looked at the old man, a bit confused.

Still laughing, the old man explained: "There was one time where he was so drunk that he was completely clueless, but still insisted on going to the casino, so he ended up losing everything down to his pants"

"Coincidentally, a world was about to be destroyed by the demons and couldn't help but request emergency aid from him"

The old man sighed, smiling ear to ear: "But what now? There's no time to buy a new pair of pants, an entire world was about to be destroyed by the demons, so Badleg Barry had no choice but to go there directly from the casino"

Gu Qing Shan now noticed.

He looked at the old man questioningly.

The old man nodded: "Yep, Barry left in his underwear"

"After that, the people of the saved world were all so grateful to him that they decided to make him a statue. You get it right? He lost so badly that he didn't even have his pants left, so he looked exactly like those statues"

"And then, the other worlds who received his favor also felt that they should make a statue of him to show their gratitude"

"Which is why this statue is so wide-spread now"

"...So that's why"

While they were talking, the ship had stopped.

From moments unknown, some light had appeared on one side of the ship.

"We're here" the old man said as he looked at the gate of light.

...

On another side.

Reality.

A meeting was being conducted at the mountaintop mansion that would decide the fate of the world.

Zhang Ying Hao cleared his throat, saying: "That's why I think that, those arrogant bastards must be made to calm down"

"What does everyone else think?" Monarch Varona asked.

The President looked at Martial Saint Zhang Zong Yang, gesturing to him to speak first.

Zhang Zong Yang replied: "We need to tell them beyond any doubt that they are not main characters chosen by fate, they are merely lucky to be selected by the weapons of Huang Quan"

Liao Xing also added: "These arbitrary bastards also committed too many outrageous crimes, they should be punished"

[Agreed] the Justice Judgement Machine rumbled in agreement.

"Agreed, our original intent was to help this merged world become stronger a bit faster, not become accomplices with the few who murder the innocent" the Soul Separating Hook said.

The President spoke: "If that's the case, let us make an announcement to the world, everyone has the right to cultivate, but they cannot use the power of cultivation to do evil, otherwise they will be held responsible by law"

After saying so, they all looked over in a certain direction.

Su Xue Er was sitting on the sofa, focused on listening to the small white bird's story.

As if she didn't care about the decision that could affect the world on this side at all.

In truth, recently, every time she returned she would always stay here, silently waiting for Gu Qing Shan's return.

The small white bird spoke coldly: "I've said my piece, who object? Who agrees?"

After that, it changed to a narrating tone and said: "Right then, all the dead of the 18 layers of hell quickly nodded desperately, loudly declaring 'hail the Devil King, we agree with your decision'"

Su Xue Er held her chin both with both hands as her eyes seemed like they were glowing: "Did he really kill the quadrillion Fiendkinds in the Devouring Hell?"

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The small white bird became angry: "I've already told you this part 7 times, if I tell it again, I'll become a storyteller bird!"

"Then tell me about how he saved you again"

"Fine... Hah..." the small white bird said helplessly.

Zhang Ying Hao thought for a bit and poked Liao Xing.

Liao Xing understood.

He loudly called out: "Hey, Lord Su, do you have any objections to what we just talked about?"

"Why are you asking me? Your boring matters don't concern me at all. Also, don't speak to me again" Su Xue Er casually replied.

This lecherous old man is so annoying.

Bang!

The doors burst open.

Ye Fei Li came in, soaked in blood.

"The Foundation realm serial killer has been dealt with, I cut off his head myself" Ye Fei Li said.

"You've heard our respective opinions from your Holo-Brain, what do you think?" Monarch Varona asked.

"Me?"

Ye Fei Li shrugged and smiled satisfyingly.

"I'm a Man Killer Fiend, I get more power to evolve if I kill these cultivator bastards, so I'm all for it"

"Then we've reached a consensus" the President said.

"No, there's still the 9 Lords who haven't expressed their opinions" Monarch Varona said worriedly.

"Isn't Lord Su right there?" Ye Fei Li pointed at Su Xue Er.

Everyone exchanged glances and said nothing.

Liao Xing quickly coughed and explained: "Lord Su said that this doesn't concern her"

Ye Fei Li sat down, poured himself some soda and downed it in one gulp.

"Why doesn't it concern her? If Lord Su keeps ignoring everything, that's just being irresponsible" Ye Fei Li criticized her.

Everyone looked at him in surprise.

Zhang Ying Hao shook his head slightly, gesturing him not to say anything else.

Lord Su is... a very strong person.

Last time Liao Xing and the small white bird slipped up and said some unnecessary things, the power she showed was so great they couldn't even look straight at her.

For the last few days, she had always been able to easily get here through spatial warp.

What normal person could do that?

Su Xue Er turned to look at him, squinting her eyes.

She was giving off a dangerous air.

"I don't even want to care about the 9 Lords, why would I care about what you do?" Su Xue Er coldly said.

Ye Fei Li angrily refuted: "You have to care"

"Hah? What reason do I have to do that?" Su Xue Er replied.

She was a bit annoyed.

"Because you're his girl, he's the one responsible for all this. Now that he's not here, who else but you can take charge for him?" Ye Fei Li said.

Su Xue Er froze.

Liao Xing silently raised his thumb behind his back.

Zhang Ying Hao raised his eyebrows, finding that unexpected.

Both the President and Monarch Varona looked at Ye Fei Li.

Ye Fei Li has really grown.

And then, Su Xue Er stood up full of spirits.

"Please carefully tell me again about what you just discussed"

She said sternly.

"So you've decided to care?" Ye Fei Li asked.

"Of course, his business is my business"

Chapter 484

Ye Fei Li then told Su Xue Er clearly about the current situation.

The magic and abilities only seen in legends have appeared in the human realm.

The weapons of Huang Quan had also begun to find their new masters.

Even human lifespan has become much longer due to cultivation.

Under that situation, it couldn't be helped that there were some who happen to cultivate faster than others, becoming arrogant and full of themselves from wielding powers they didn't have before.

A few began to form their own organizations, others refused to conform to the rules and laws of society and began to do things as they like.

In short, the order formed through thousand years of traditions was shaking and about to collapse from everyone's individual strength suddenly growing.

After hearing everything, Su Xue Er still didn't think too much of it.

She looked at Ye Fei Li and asked: "What is your relationship with Qing Shan?"

"He saved me from destruction and corruption, so I follow his guidance. I'm not really sure how to identify this relationship" Ye Fei Li thought for a bit and answered.

He waved behind himself.

An innocent-looking young girl appeared by his side.

"Come, greet your sister-in-name" Ye Fei Li said. (1)

"Hello, sister-in-name" the young girl smiled amiably.

"Hello" Su Xue Er accepted that way of referring to her as she observed the girl.

Then, she moved her hand slightly.

She threw out a grey card that scattered to become a thick grey mist in mid air, enveloping the girl.

The grey mist quickly shrunk to become a crystal ball.

The crystal ball then fell into Su Xue Er's hand.

Su Xue Er squinted her eyes, staring at the crystal ball.

She told Ye Fei Li: "Do not be alarmed, it's because she's a soul that I can see what she went through"

Countless images appeared in Su Xue Er's eyes before disappearing.

Wandering souls don't have a solid body so they can't stop the probing of a card user.

Everything that happened to this girl within the last 1 year appeared in Su Xue Er's eyes.

"So something like that... happened"

Su Xue Er muttered.

Ye Fei Li asked: "Are you looking at her past?"

"Of course, I won't arbitrarily trust any random stranger" Su Xue Er said bluntly.

But her attitude towards Ye Fei Li was already much less distant.

From what she saw, this man was really quite close to Gu Qing Shan.

"What do you want me to do then? Help you?" Su Xue Er asked.

"Not help us"

Ye Fei Li continued: "Gu Qing Shan went through so much trouble to fuse the two worlds, so he probably doesn't want everything to mess up and be this chaotic"

"The cultivation system and scriptures were also things that he established after a long hours of effort and experiments"

"Now that he's not here, we just want you to chime in a little bit and help him take care of this world"

Su Xue Er went silent briefly.

I used to have a cultivation scripture that Gu Qing Shan gave me.

Unfortunately, I lost it.

I've already known most of what Gu Qing Shan had done lately from that weapon of Huang Quan.

Thinking back, Gu Qing Shan in fact did spend a lot of effort to save this world.

Everything here are the results of Gu Qing Shan's blood and tears.

Thinking that, Su Xue Er nodded: "I can promise that"

Everyone's attention focused on her.

Su Xue Er solemnly declared: "From now on, as one of the 9 Lords, I support the results of your discussion, and I hope that those villains are bound by law, no longer bringing trouble to this world"

Both the President and Monarch Varona had clear looks of joy in their eyes.

If the 9 Lords were willing to cooperate with the two most powerful countries in the world, then this world would very quickly return to the era of order and peace.

No matter how powerful the individual, they wouldn't be able to go against these three large organizations.

The world's order will be kept.

"Then our meeting has been concluded" the President joyfully said.

At this time, a screen was projected from everyone's Holo-Brains.

The 9 Lords were sitting at a press conference.

A graceful female voice came.

[Two pivotal announcements are currently being broadcasted live]

[The Freedom Confederate's 9 Lords have made out the following announcements:]

[From now on, all weapons of Huang Quan belong to the 9 Lords, those who willingly submit to them will receive compensation in Credits, those who resist will immediately be arrested]

[The second, in the same press conference, the 9 Lords had confirmed that 64 out of 100 top Combatants of the world are currently serving under the 9 Lords, as they declare the formation of the Grand Cultivation Alliance]

The voice from their Holo-Brain stopped.

Su Xue Er was stunned.

At this moment, her mother, Madame Su had just stood up.

Madame Su was speaking on behalf of the Su family.

[The formation of the Grand Cultivation Alliance represents authority that exceeds borders and countries. From today onward, the 9 Lords will bear the responsibility and duty for leading this world forward]

[The 9 Lords will create a constitution that will better fit the new world's order]

Su Xue Er silently watched all this happen.

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Everyone else in the room said nothing and remained silent.

They all know the relationship between Su Xue Er and Gu Qing Shan, so they knew it wasn't the place to say anything else.

Su Xue Er bit her lip and silently turned off her Holo-Brain.

"Your name was... Ye Fei Li?" Su Xue Er abruptly asked.

"That's right, I'm Ye Fei Li"

"Gu Qing Shan had always treated you like a dear brother, and you know that as well, yes?"

"Of course, he has taken care of me a lot, this I engrave deeply in my heart"

"Very well"

Su Xue Er solemnly took out a glittering blood-red card.

"Take it, this is a card I happened upon when I was passing through Devil Town, it will be useful for you"

Ye Fei Li waved his hands to refuse: "There's no need for that, I haven't done anything yet, I can't possibly take your things"

"Take it, I will treat you the same way that Qing Shan does, consider it my meeting gift to you" Su Xue Er said.

She said nothing else and lightly flung the card forward.

It was flying towards Ye Fei Li.

Ye Fei Li could only catch it.

The card suddenly disappeared in his hand.

Ye Fei Li was surprised as he looked at his hand and searched all over himself.

There was nothing.

Where did the card go?

“Ye Fei Li, protect this place, if Gu Qing Shan returns, please tell me immediately”

Saying so, Su Xue Er walked out of the mansion.

From moments unknown, she had already grasped a scepter in hand.

The door was already open.

Su Xue Er left.

“Where are you going?” Ye Fei Li loudly shouted from behind.

Su Xue Er didn't bother to stop or turn around, only replying: “I need to protect this world in his place”

Zhang Ying Hao who has been sitting still since a while ago suddenly stood up and chased after her.

“What is it?” Liao Xing also walked up and asked.

“She is Gu Qing Shan's girl, if she went against the 9 Lords alone and something happens to her, it won't be easy for us to say anything to Qing Shan” Zhang Ying Hao hurriedly explained.

“No way, there's still us” Ye Fei Li also chased after Zhang Ying Hao.

“Go, the entire Confederate, all its citizens and military that aren't aristocrats will be your support” the President said.

The Holo-Brain in his hand lit up, signaling that Impartial Goddess had connected.

Monarch Varona also took out her Holo-Brain to connect to Iron Shroud.

The weapons of Huang Quan also followed after Zhang Ying Hao and Ye Fei Li.

They all went outside.

Only to see that Su Xue Er was standing on the empty field by the mansion, raising the scepter in her hand.

“What is she doing?” Ye Fei Li asked.

“I'm not sure, but I can sense that it's not good” Zhang Ying Hao replied.

Su Xue Er was chanting something.

She then stabbed the scepter into the ground.

Boom!

Dust was kicked up as intense wind started to gather around.

A majestic and loud voice resounded from the void of space.

[Master of Law and Punishment, heir to the Infinite Worlds Blood River, owner of the white robe and scepter, esteemed lady of Fog Isle, I heed your call]

The dust settled.

A monster donned in thick armor slowly descended.

The monster's body was as large as the mountain itself, with two large horns on its head and a pair of wings clad in grey mist on its back.

"It's good that you've come" Su Xue Er said.

The monster opened his eyes to show a pair of vertical irises, kneeling down on one knee as he faced the mountain.

It asked very politely: "Milady, would you like to summon the army to massacre all living beings in this world?"

Note:

(1) sister-in-name: The original word means "sister-in-law" or "wife of my good brother", but it doesn't make sense in this context since Ye Fei Li and Gu Qing Shan aren't blood brothers. The word is also used quite a bit more loosely since CN have a long tradition of sworn brothers and sister – not actually born from the same mother and father but have a close relationship that resembles such, a good example of sworn brothers are Liu Bei, Guan Yu and Zhang Fei in Romance of the Three Kingdoms.

Chapter 485: The lady of Fog Isle (2)

"Milady, would you like to summon the army to massacre all living beings in this world?" the gigantic monster knelt with one knee on the ground and respectfully asked.

"Do you desire killing that much?" Su Xue Er smirked and asked.

The monster lowered its head deeply and humbly replied: "I apologize if my words offend you, it was because I recognize your anger towards some kind of restraint"

"Restraint?"

Su Xue Er whispered: "That's right, I've been avoiding it for too long, I really should face it head on..."

She reached out her hand to pluck the scepter from the ground.

The monster opened its palm to let Su Xue Er stand on it.

Then he brought her to ride on top of his head.

"Let us go, that direction" Su Xue Er pointed to a certain direction.

"Yes"

The monster spread his wings wide and moved.

With a 'whoosh', the monster had ascended into the air, heading for the Confederate capital.

It was very fast, going out of sight in mere seconds.

Zhang Ying Hao stared at the air, muttering: "Where is she going?"

"Don't know, but from how angry she looked, somebody is certainly going to get it" the small white bird commented.

"With such power, even if we go we'll only get in her way" Ye Fei Li crossed his arms and commented.

The President stood at the door of the mansion and slowly said: "If her safety is no longer a concern, the matter between her and the 9 Lords is no longer something we should interfere with"

"I also feel the same" Varona nodded in agreement.

The group returned to the mansion.

As soon as they sat down, a scream was heard.

It was Ye Fei Li, rolling on the ground in pain while screaming.

He almost seemed to be suffering from some sort of torture.

Everyone was frightened.

But before they managed to do anything, Ye Fei Li suddenly stood up again.

"How are you now?" Zhang Ying Hao asked.

"I'm fine, it's just some sudden pain, it's ok now" Ye Fei Li was breathing heavily as he replied.

He had a strange look on his face.

"Say, do any of you hear or see anything?"

The group of people and weapons of Huang Quan all went silent.

It was so silent all around that the only sound they heard was a faint breeze as it passed through the trees.

"If you're talking about the mountain winds then sure, I hear it" the small white bird answered.

"It's not the mountain winds" Ye Fei Li replied.

"Then there's nothing else" Liao Xing said.

"Don't you usually hear a lot of strange things with your God's Chosen Skill anyways?" Zhang Ying Hao asked.

Ye Fei Li's expression turned even stranger.

"None of you really hear anything at all?"

They all shook their heads.

Zhang Ying Hao thought for a bit and asked: "What did you hear?"

"An unknown voice came from somewhere and told me: 'Welcome new user of the Soul Points Conversion Device. From now on, whenever you kill something, the absorbed chaotic powers will be filtered, leaving only pure Soul Points, improving your rate of evolution'"

"I'm guessing that would be the card Su Xue Er gave you" Liao Xing said.

Everyone nodded in agreement.

"Soul Points, what a nostalgic name that is" the Soul Separating Hook sighed.

"What are Soul Points?" Ye Fei Li was intrigued.

"Soul Points are also called Divine Power, the most basic power of the world's Origin, purest form of power for any living beings, it can even be used to trigger the use of Laws"

The Soul Separating Hook told Ye Fei Li: "Seems like what Su Xue Er gave you was a very impressive God's Chosen Skill"

"Is that so?" Ye Fei Li wasn't quite sure.

"Even we can't use Soul Points, only Divine Armaments are able to" the small white bird added in admiration.

"So I'll become a Divine Armament?" Ye Fei Li was more confused.

"It's not that, you'll become as strong as us Divine Armaments, possibly even surpassing us" the Soul Separating Hook replied.

Hearing the Soul Separating Hook, everyone looked at Ye Fei Li full of admiration.

"I'm Gu Qing Shan's partner over here, she should've given me such a thing like that just now" Zhang Ying Hao muttered.

The Soul Separating Hook explained: "The ability to directly use Soul Points isn't common, there are only enough of them in the Samsara worlds to count on one hand, I'm guessing that she only happened to find that single one"

"But she gave it to Ye Fei Li" Liao Xing complained.

"That's because Ye Fei Li is Gu Qing Shan's good brother" the small white bird chimed in.

"I'm also one aren't I?" Liao Xing refuted.

"That's not true, Lord Su isn't such a simple person that she would give Ye Fei Li a present, just because of his relationship with Gu Qing Shan" the President commented.

Everyone looked to him.

The President's eyes had a glint of understanding only possessed by one who was highly experienced in life.

“Not just her power, you shouldn’t underestimate the other characteristics of that young girl as well”

“Then why?” Liao Xing asked.

“The fact that Ye Fei Li could make her change her attitude that easily is part of the reason” the President said.

Varona added: “Furthermore, she must’ve gotten to know Ye Fei Li quite well from the memories of his girlfriend”

“Indeed, she must’ve saw something about him that she could empathize with” the President added.

The two leaders easily dissected the situation in just a few words.

Everyone nodded in agreement after a few moments of thought.

Liao Xing glared at Ye Fei Li, crying unfair: “I was supposed to be the one who cultivates the fastest. Brat, I object to you using that thing of yours to cheat!”

Ye Fei Li ignored Liao Xing.

He took out his personal Holo-Brain and said: “Impartial Goddess, please find me a prey”

He wanted to check what kind of change Soul Points would bring to him.

Impartial Goddess answered: [Mr. Ye Fei Li, there is a Foundation realm late stage cultivator 750km to your South East”

“This person had just killed the Mayor as well as the Commissioner of the town, now currently robbing a bank’s vault. According to Confederate laws, you may kill that person on the spot]

“Got it”

Ye Fei Li turned off his Holo-Brain.

As he was about to leave, someone knocked on the floor.

That person loudly called out from outside: “Is there anyone here?”

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“Who are you?” Liao Xing answered.

He stood up, wanting to open the door.

Zhang Ying Hao grabbed his hand and pulled back.

“Stop”

Zhang Ying Hao whispered.

“What is it?” Liao Xing asked.

“There’s a faint killing intent, something must be wrong” Zhang Ying Hao replied.

With a solemn expression, he stood up and used spirit energy to open the door from afar.

The door easily opened.

A long-haired man was waiting at the door.

He carried with him a long spear decorated with a red string.

Seeing the door open by itself, the man smiled and spoke: "Quite impressive of you to notice my killing intent. But don't misunderstand, it's not directed towards you lot specifically"

"Who might you be?" Zhang Ying Hao asked.

The man lightly bowed: "I'm a messenger"

"Whose messenger?"

"The Asura realm"

Everyone's faces changed.

The Soul Separating Hook spoke: "What business do you have in the human realm?"

"Simply put, the Demi of Heaven realm and Wraiths from the Wraith realm are organizing an allied army, wanting to declare total war on the fused Huang Quan and human realm"

"The Heavenly God was already defeated" the President spoke in a low voice.

"That is due to the work of another world's Combatant, the other Demis don't want to accept such a result"

The man continued: "The human realm was only saved by the efforts of the hundred quadrillion dead, it paid no price, but gets to enjoy all the benefits of fusing two worlds"

He smirked and said: "No one could've thought that fusing two worlds would bring so much benefits, and since the beings of the human realm mature very quickly, both the Demi and Wraiths are already unwilling to wait anymore"

"You mean to say that they want to get their hands on our post-fusion human realm?" the President asked.

"Indeed, if the Heaven realm or Wraith realm can absorb your world as well, they will also grow stronger. Who wouldn't be tempted by such benefits?"

Everyone froze.

The room fell silent.

"So you only came to deliver that message?" Zhang Ying Hao asked, suspicious.

"Of course not"

The man kept talking: "Truthfully, even the Beast King realm is already acting secretly. The entire Samsara world wants your world, so I'm here to give you a warning"

Varona went straight to the point: "If it's as you said, the Heaven realm, Wraith realm, Beast King realm are all tempted by the human realm, why would your Asura world be so generous and tell us?"

The man smiled wider, declaring: "We have a peaceful solution. Let US absorb your world into our Asura world, this way we'll protect you and ensure that you won't be invaded by another world"

...

On another side.

The Confederate capital.

Earlier tonight, the 9 Lords had just finished a press conference.

At this time, all unrelated personnel have left.

The most influential people of all 9 Lords have gathered in the main hall of the Huang family to enjoy a banquet.

This banquet wasn't public.

Besides the 8 Lords and their main branch members, the only people here were the high-ranking cultivators who offered them their services.

Using the opportunity that came from the 2 worlds' fusion, the speed of their cultivation greatly increased.

Golden Core realm was the lowest qualification to come under the 9 Lords' service.

As the time of the banquet drew near, more and more Combatants came.

They were greeting and getting to know one another.

The Grand Cultivation Alliance will be formed.

As the main recipients of its benefits, every guest here was smiling ear to ear.

The clock struck 7 PM.

A graceful old man came forward on the stand.

"Ladies, gentlemen" the old man began to speak to everyone at the scene.

"Today, will be a day to go into history"

Bang!

The main gate was blasted open.

Intense wind flowed into the banquet hall.

Su Xue Er's figure appeared in the wind, glancing down at the people below.

"Su Xue Er!"

"Lord Su!"

"Daughter!"

As they noticed it was her, everyone called out.

The attacks they prepared were stopped.

As she was a Lord herself, she wasn't a threat.

The security personnel were glad that they noticed who she was soon enough that they didn't hurt her.

If they had hurt a Lord during such an occasion, they would probably have no choice but to shoot themselves to repent.

"Xue Er!"

"My daughter, come"

Su Xue Er's parents waved to her.

Su Xue Er silently walked over, looking at her parents and spoke sternly: "Mother, father, I seem to remember that I was the head of the Su family, why did you overpass my authority and represent the Su family?"

Su Xue Er's father, Su Wan Xin's expression was blank.

But he said nothing.

"Xue Er, since you've only just become a Lord, there's still a lot that you don't know about, so we wanted to help guide you" Madame Su answered stiffly.

"That's right, Xue Er, you're still young, your parents wouldn't harm you, so let them help you" another Lord smiled and said.

The other Lords also nodded in agreement.

Su Xue Er suddenly reached her hand out to grab both her parent's wrists.

They instantly froze on the spot.

Two black worm-like insects crawled out from the Su couple's ears in fright, wanting to flee.

Pop!

They didn't manage to escape and was reduced to a mist of blood in mid air.

"So that's it huh..."

Su Xue Er's last bit restraints were blown off.

Strands of white light began to sprout from her body like needles of a porcupine.

"Someone actually dared to put such a thing on my parents, how completely unexpected" Su Xue Er muttered.

Chapter 486: The lady of Fog Isle (3)

Su Xue Er looked at her parents' blank expressions and felt a sense of bitterness.

Obviously, they had been under some sort of manipulation spell or technique.

And this took a great toll on both their physical and mental health.

Su Xue Er waved her scepter

“Bloodline Consecration!”

She muttered.

A red string came from her body, connecting to both her father and mother.

Su Wan Xin and Madame Su’s complexion gradually regained their colors, even their blank irises came back to clarity.

The wounds they had suffered in both mind and body were completely healed.

Meanwhile, Su Xue Er’s complexion became pale.

Beads of sweat were already forming on her forehead.

Uncomfortable.

Extremely uncomfortable.

To use her own life force and mental power to take the wounds for someone else wasn’t a simple thing at all.

And she was taking them on for two people at once.

But since they were her parents, Su Xue Er was willing to pay that price.

“Father, Mother, who tried to hurt you, you can tell me now” Su Xue Er said.

The other Lords silently listened from afar.

But they were already gesturing to their subordinates with their eyes.

A few particularly powerful individuals had already begun their preparations.

Su Wan Xin stood still and sighed, the look on his face was of complete defeat.

Madame Su also lowered her head without saying a word.

They were starting to recall everything they went through up to now.

“Tell me now, I will never forgive them!” Su Xue Er urged.

Su Wan Xin just looked at Su Xue Er with a complicated expression and said nothing.

“It’s fine, Xue Er, they’re all very powerful people” Madame Su told her with a rare gentle tone.

Su Xue Er insisted: “Definitely not! No matter who it is, if they harm my family, I will teach them how to really regret being born!”

She was grinding her teeth: “Don’t worry mother, no matter how powerful they are, to me, they are all—”

Before she even finished, dozens of black shadows headed for Su Xue Er.

While the outside of the Huang family estate was being completely sealed off.

From this point onward, not a single word about what happens in the Huang family estate would leak outside.

Su Xue Er looked around.

Dozens of cultivators held their weapons, all aiming for her.

Originally, these people stood behind the Lords, they were their personal guards.

They were the strongest cultivators.

And they were using all their powers to kill her in one hit!

In this most dire moment, Su Xue Er had completely understood.

This was a ploy by the other 8 Lords against the Su family!

Su Xue Er coldly scoffed and muttered a single word as she held her scepter.

“—dead”

Pop pop pop pop pop pop pop!

Every person heading for her spontaneously exploded like balloons.

Their blood fell down like rain on the floor.

Frightened screams.

The people around started to panic.

Su Xue Er ignored all that and waved her scepter towards the scattered bodies.

She chanted something.

Following Su Xue Er's chant, dozens of transparent figures manifested from them, despite being ready to leave, they were pulled back by an invisible force.

If you observed carefully, you'd be able to tell that these figures were exactly the same as the cultivators from before.

These were their souls.

Su Xue Er was currently so furious that she didn't even want to release their souls.

A grey card flew out from her scepter, enveloping the souls.

“Show me your memories” Su Xue Er muttered.

—these people were the 9 Lords' personal guards, the ones who stick the closest to the Lords to ensure their protection.

So naturally, they would know a lot of secrets.

Su Xue Er silently swore to find the person who harmed her parents!

Grey mist spread, then quickly concentrated again to form a crystal ball.

Taking the crystal ball in her hand, Su Xue Er began to observe their memories.

“Do it!” a Lord couldn’t hold it anymore and shouted.

“Move! All of you, kill her!” the Lords all gave their orders.

Every cultivator here began to attack Su Xue Er.

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But strangely, some sort of invisible substance seemed to surround Su Xue Er, no matter how much they attacked, they couldn’t even reach Su Xue Er or her parents.

While Su Xue Er herself was fully concentrated on the crystal ball.

The crystal ball was full of voices and scenes that quickly went by.

Almost immediately, the truth appeared before Su Xue Er and her parents’ eyes.

In the crystal ball, the 8 Lords were in a secret meeting.

“Su Xue Er refused every candidate we had nominated” a Lord sighed.

“Does she have no intention to marry a main branch of ours?”

“That’s right”

“How can that be!?”

Everyone there became rowdy.

Someone slammed the table angrily: “She’s been insistent on cooperating with us, on every single matter!”

Someone calmly spoke: “In the ceremony of bestowal, many heirs of the Lords tried to choose the path of power, but from the history we know, Su Xue Er was the only one who managed to return alive from this path”

Someone else spoke up: “But she kept the content a secret, refusing to disclose anything to us!”

Someone else commented: “After becoming a Lord, she had not accepted to do anything for us, or anything for the 9 Lords as a whole”

“That girl is too stubborn, she’s not a suitable person in power at all”

“I knew that old man Su’s choice was a mistake from the start”

The 9 Lords were spouting complaints one after another.

One of them concluded: “We can’t keep going like this, let us think of few solutions”

The 9 Lords exchanged looks, but all fell silent.

A powerful world-class female Combatant.

Not only was she herself powerful, she also knew the secret to passing the path of power in the bestowal ceremony.

The value she held exceeded everything they had!

Everyone fell into thought.

A while later, one of the Lords spoke up: "Su Wan Xin and his wife craves authority, they would be more than willing to be Lords themselves"

"So you want to approach Su Xue Er from her parents? That's a good idea, but how should we do that?" one of them questioned.

"Let us say that Su Xue Er is still too young, and they are her parents, we'll support Su Wan Xin to become the Su family Lord temporary until Su Xue Er is old enough to give her back the authority"

"They will probably welcome this idea with open arms, but what will our condition be?"

"Once they become the Lord, they have to think of some way to persuade Su Xue Er to become to one of our families"

"That should be fine"

The Lords all nodded in agreement.

Suddenly, someone had a different idea: "Why not take this chance to thoroughly keep the Su family within our control?"

Everyone froze.

"You mean..." someone muttered.

"Su Wan Xin and his wife both crave power, but they themselves are talentless, furthermore they aren't Professionals. As long as they leave the Su family's territory, the combined might of our 8 houses' elites can probably control them"

One of them muses: "If we invite them to discuss the matter of making them Lord..."

Another Lord followed up: "As long as they feel tempted by the idea of usurping their daughter's authority, they will personally leave their territory to come here and discuss it"

The Lords were all tempted.

Very quickly, all of them agreed.

"That is a great idea, as long as we control them, everything of Su family will also fall under our control"

"Not only that, Su Xue Er will definitely not be weary of her own parents, so our options in obtaining her will also increase"

...

Ka-chinnkk!

The crystal ball fell to the ground.

Su Xue Er's hand was still held in the gesture of holding it.

She stood completely still, unmoving.

Su Wan Xin's lips twitched as he dryly tried to explain: "Xue Er, we were just trying to do the best for you..."

"The best for me?" Su Xue Er repeated that in monotone.

Madame Su quickly added: "Yes, yes, Xue Er, we really only hope that you have a happy ending"

"I don't get it" Su Xue Er tried to contain her emotions and asked: "I've never said a word about what happens in the family, leaving everything for you to decide. Is that still not enough to satisfy you?"

Su Wan Xin and Madame Su exchanged looks.

Madame Su took her daughter's hands, saying: "Xue Er, if you've already ignoring the matters of the family, why not give us the Starlight cloak that represent the Lord authority as well, that way our actions can be better justified"

Su Xue Er was stunned.

The Starlight cloak.

Ever since she went to the Fog Isle, everything she held dear has been taken away.

This cloak was the only precious item she had left.

This was a memento of her will to fight against fate.

And now, someone wanted to take it away as well?

Can I really not protect anything at all?

Subconsciously, her eyes began to water a bit.

Her tears were about to flow.

Su Xue Er hurriedly stopped herself.

I've already sworn to myself not to cry so easily anymore.

I've already become strong.

Why do I have to cry?

Why indeed...?

Chapter 487

"So you wanted the cloak..."

Su Xue Er muttered.

She reached her hand out, grabbing a black cloak covered in glittering stars from nowhere.

As soon as the cloak appeared, the 8 Lords faces turned pale.

Su Xue Er didn't know about it, but the 8 Lords all knew a certain thing.

The 9 Lords' Protector will be able to observe the situation wherever the cloak was.

This was the greatest protection provided to the 9 Lords from the Protector.

That was the reason why they went the roundabout way of manipulating Su Xue Er's parents but didn't try anything on Su Xue Er herself.

Furthermore, even if they wanted to try doing anything to Su Xue Er, they could only observe her through her parents and slowly find a chance where she let her guard down.

"Stop!" the 8 Lords all ordered.

As the first person to pass the trail of power for several thousand years, Su Xue Er was someone extremely loved by the Protector.

They couldn't risk the consequences of letting the Protector know that they were trying to kill Su Xue Er.

All the cultivators were breathing heavily as they stopped.

Despite bombarding them with so many spells and techniques for so long, the fact that Su Xue Er and her parents were still unharmed made the cultivators a bit unsure of themselves.

Since they had all reached at least Golden Core realm, their spirit senses have also been awoken.

A sense of unease was plaguing the cultivators here nonstop.

So they quickly took the chance to stop.

The banquet hall became silent.

Within that silence, everyone was staring at Su Xue Er.

"Is that it?"

"That's the Starlight cloak representing the authority of the Lords?"

"Seems like it"

"What a beautiful cloak"

"So the legends are true"

...

Everyone lowered their voices as they discussed this.

Su Xue Er stared straight at Su Wan Xin and Madame Su, suddenly feeling a sense of distance she never did before.

Taking the cloak, she slowly walked before her parents.

"Mother, father, the cloak is here, but I need to make something clear to you"

"Xue Er, go ahead"

“Once you take this cloak away, I will no longer have anything to do with the Su family, if you agree to let me leave the Su family and leave you, take the cloak”

Su Xue Er calmly said.

The chandelier above reflected the final glint of light in her eyes.

“Nonsense!” Su Wan Xin shouted, “Even if I take this cloak, you’re still be my dear daughter”

He grabbed the cloak immediately and draped it on himself.

The crowd were all shocked.

The cloak just changed hands, so did the Su family’s authority just changed hands as well?

Everyone couldn’t help becoming rowdy.

Even the 8 Lords’ expressions became complicated.

Su Xue Er looked at the Starlight cloak her father was wearing and said, almost in a whisper: “So... be it then”

Lowering her head, the last glint of light in her eyes also faded away.

No one could see her expression.

Madame Su stepped forward to take her hand.

“My dear daughter”

Su Xue Er stepped back.

She avoided Madame Su and her hand, turning to face the other 8 Lords.

“One last thing”

“The Grand Cultivation Alliance, you have to give up on it” she said.

The hall was shocked silent again.

Everyone exchanged looks.

No one could predict that the situation would change so rapidly.

To form the Grand Cultivation Alliance, the 9 Lords spent untold amounts of effort and resources.

This was an organization formed to take over the world, yet Su Xue Er so lightly declared she wanted them to give up on it.

Everyone looked at her coldly.

“You are already no longer a Lord” a Lord simply declared.

The other Lords exchanged looks.

Su Xue Er no longer had the Starlight cloak.

They no longer had to be afraid of the Protector seeing anything, they can simply deal with her directly. No matter how strong she was, there would always be a moment where she would let her guard down.

At that time, they could capture her and force the secret out of her, giving the 9 Lords even more powerful Combatants.

This was a good thing.

One of the Lords couldn't help but laugh: "Such a big matter isn't something the words of a young girl like yourself can decide"

Su Xue Er only replied: "Wrong answer"

She lightly tapped the ground with her scepter.

Boom!

The ground and mountain shook, kicking up dust everywhere.

A towering grey figure descended from the sky, landing in front of the banquet hall entrance.

A completely foreign monster.

Before the crowd could begin to panic, the security force had already leapt into action.

Modern weapons as well as spells weaved as they attacked the monster.

Flashy sparks flew everywhere.

But the monster was unscathed.

The Lords all exchanged glances to see the look of terror in each other's eyes.

Su Xue Er could control such a large monster.

And the monster managed to be completely unharmed after taking so much firepower?

How did Su Xue Er do such a thing?

"Is this some sort of warm welcome? They seem to be very enthusiastic" the monster smirked.

Only Su Xue Er could understand its words.

"They were using their own method to attack you" Su Xue Er answered.

"Is that so?" the monster seemed disappointed.

At this point, a Golden Core realm late stage cultivator flew up, wanting to attack the monster.

He was the cultivator here with the highest cultivation.

"Peh!"

The monster spat some saliva at the cultivator.

The Golden Core cultivator screamed in agony as the wind pressure cut his body in half, then the liquid saliva slowly melted the halves of his body to nothingness.

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Even the little scraps of him that remained were quickly blown away by the wind.

All cultivators here were frightened.

Su Xue Er stroked the scepter and lightly leapt.

As she landed on the monster's head, she looked down.

When the monster noticed some sort of feeling welling up inside her, it tried reminding: "They seem to be your acquaintances, are you sure about this?"

"Say no more, I'm no longer related to any of these people" Su Xue Er muttered to herself.

She swung her scepter forward, randomly pointing below.

A holy white light erupted from her scepter.

And silently filled the entire banquet hall.

The 8 Lords, hundreds of cultivators, none of them managed to put up even a little bit of resistance.

Before the white light, they didn't even get to scream before being reduced to piles of scattered bones and corpse parts.

The rowdy banquet hall full of guests just now had become a large pool of blood.

The only ones left alive were Su Wan Xin and Madame Su.

They stood shaking inside the banquet hall.

Su Xue Er closed her eyes and inhaled deeply.

It almost seemed like she was savoring the experience.

"Milady, congratulations on your first time sensing the joy of killing" the monster thunderously cheered.

"This is the joy of killing?"

"Indeed" the monster excitedly clapped its hand.

"...no"

Su Xue Er opened her eyes again: "This is only the simplest solution to a problem, and I feel nothing from it"

"Nothing?" the monster was surprised.

"Of course, because they merely died"

Su Xue Er lightly explained and raised her scepter again.

Countless transparent shadows flew up from the banquet hall.

They noticed Su Xue Er's gaze.

The transparent shadows desperately wanted to flee, but they were restrained within a certain area, unable to leave at all.

Su Xue Er stared straight at these souls.

She then pointed her scepter at these souls who newly lost their bodies.

"Fuse" she ordered.

The scepter vibrated just a bit.

Hundreds of souls let out a screech of pain in unison.

They started to break up into tiny black-colored sprites of light.

These sprites gathered to form a cubic box that was quickly absorbed into the scepter.

The scepter's color darkened.

Su Xue Er lightly touched the scepter with her other hand.

Numerous human faces appeared along the scepter, looking at her in fright.

They seem to all be begging for forgiveness, but no sound came.

Su Xue Er simply stared at their frightened and painful expressions.

Her furrowed brows started to loosen.

*That's right, the splitting and fusion of souls is an unbearably painful ordeal.
Compared to this pain, what is death but release?*

"Take a look, capturing and torturing their souls this way... really does ease my mind..."

Su Xue Er told the monster.

Looking at the screaming souls writhing from the pain of being fused together and listening to her whispers, the monster couldn't help but tremble just a bit.

"What is it?" Su Xue Er asked in confusion.

"It is nothing, milady, I'm always ready to serve you" the monster respectfully told her.

It was trying its best to maintain composure.

Su Xue Er suddenly realized something.

Putting the writhing souls away, she lightly tapped the head of the monster with her scepter.

It understood.

It brought Su Xue Er into the sky, leaving as arbitrarily as when it entered.

Leaving the stunned Su Wan Xin and Madame Su in the banquet hall.

From start to end, Su Xue Er never looked at them a second time.

But once Su Xue Er had left, both of them became incredibly happy.

“Ahahaha, with my daughter being that powerful, no one will dare to do anything to me again!” Su Wan Xin exclaimed.

“But she appeared to be a bit angry” Madame Su was a bit sorrowful.

“It’s fine” Su Wan Xin patted the cloak he was wearing, “she’ll always be our daughter, we just have to find a chance to console her a bit later on”

Being so powerful, Su Xue Er’s strength would allow them to deal with any trouble in one fell swoop.

They still had a lot to rely on her from now on!

Madame Su patted Su Wan Xin: “Now that every influential person in the other 8 Lords families are dead, we need to quickly return to the Su family and prepare to gain the biggest benefit from this!”

“You’re right! You’re exactly right!”

Su Wan Xin quickly realized and nodded.

At this time, they chose to completely ignore the pool of blood in the banquet hall they were standing in and quickly left the mansion.

There’s still a lot to do.

The Su family has to become the largest aristocratic family in the Freedom Confederate!

Two lines of bloody tracks quickly went far.

The monster was flying through the endless night sky.

Su Xue Er stood at his head, a bit confused.

“Milady, I thought you were going to spend some time to carefully refine that cluster of fused soul, why did you push me to leave so quickly?” the monster didn’t understand.

“There’s a sudden situation I have to deal with” Su Xue Er replied.

A line of text had appeared in front of her retina.

[Your Guru is about to return to Fog Isle, please return quickly to avoid being discovered]

Su Xue Er sighed.

I have to return to Fog Isle now.

But the people in power of the 9 Lords and most of their Combatants have been killed by me, so the rest of it can probably be handled by the Confederate President and the Monarch of Fuxi.

If nothing else, Ye Fei Li can handle the rest.

He’s an excellent fighter.

Qing Shan...

When he returns, everything should already be in order.

Imagining Gu Qing Shan in her mind, Su Xue Er couldn't help but smile faintly.

Whenever she thought of him, it was like all her pain and troubles were worth it.

A few seconds later, a screen of light appeared and enveloped Su Xue Er.

It brought both her and the gigantic monster away without a trace.

Chapter 488

The Huang family mansion.

Originally lively and full of life, it was now completely silent.

This was a privately- owned forest situated by the capital, Huang family's estate.

But the entire estate was now covered in severed corpse parts, fresh flowing blood and piles of bones.

A breeze of wind came by, bringing the thick stench of blood far away.

Out of nowhere, a foreign voice sounded.

『 The fragrance of fresh blood, it seems we're here... 』

『 The human realm 』

Following the voice, a part of the estate's soil began to loosen.

A grey-ish humanoid creature crawled out from below.

It was humanoid, but completely unlike a human.

Because its skin was completely ashen, its limbs were as thin as sticks with razor sharp claws.

Occasionally, its eyes and mouth would let out a brief flame.

Wraith realm, Dead Eater.

The wraith reached out with its long claws to pick up a human head on the ground.

It stared at the head.

Unfortunately, there were no souls in there.

This type of wraith was unable to consume anything without a soul.

The Dead Eater observed the entire hall.

Full of corpses.

Without a single soul.

In other words, these corpses are nothing but decoration, nice to look at but can't be eaten.

Thinking that, the Dead Eater was a bit angry.

It threw the head down and looked around the hall again more carefully.

“Hm?”

The flames in its eyes rose a bit higher.

It noticed two bloody tracks.

The Dead Eater began to move along the bloody track.

Its movement was nimble and quick, passing through the entire hall in seconds, stopping a man and a woman on their way along the estate road.

While the man and woman were excitedly running along the road, they were stopped by this strange creature.

The woman screamed from fright.

『 Living... food... 』

Saying so, patches of flame dripped down from the Dead Eater’s mouth.

This was its spit.

“You monster!” the human man tried fluttering the black cloak he was wearing.

Unfortunately, nothing happened at all.

“That’s impossible!” the man exclaimed desperately.

The Protector of the 9 Lords was supposed to protect the owner of the Starlight cloak.

But now, the Protector didn’t appear at all.

Right.

*Just now, Su Xue Er killed the other 8 Lords at once, they were all wearing their Starlight cloaks as well
Why did the Protector not appear?*

Su Wan Xin’s mind quickly moved.

But the Dead Eater didn’t have that much to think about, so it leapt at the two of them.

In desperation, the man erupted with all his potential.

He grabbed the woman next to him, pushing her to the Dead Eater.

“Don’t blame me, I’m a Lord, I have to survive!” Su Wan Xin turned around and ran.

The woman screamed in despair: “Su Wan Xin! Even if I become a wraith I won’t forgive you!”

Become a wraith?

The Dead Eater remembered its mission.

It stopped its movements right away, even shutting its wide open jaws.

Mid-leapt, the Dead Eater skillfully turned its body to land in front of the woman.

It told her with much difficulty: 『 Be wraith, or food, your, choice 』

Hearing that, the desperate woman found new hope.

She understood its words.

“I’ll be a wraith, I’m willing to become a wraith!” the woman hurriedly spoke.

The Dead Eater nodded satisfyingly.

It lightly jumped and caught up with the running man.

The man was frightened and pulled out a small handgun.

Bang!

The bullet hit the Dead Eater head on, but bounced off.

The Dead Eater’s claw lightly stabbed him.

The man’s body was skewered by its claw.

“Arrggg!!!” the man screamed.

But he had no way to escape from the Dead Eater’s claw.

The Dead Eater still very cautiously waited.

Only after confirming that he posed no threat at all did the Dead Eater let down its guard.

Humans are so weak.

The Dead Eater had such a thought.

Taking the still-screaming man, it went back to the woman.

『 Kill him, be wraith 』

It told the woman.

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The woman was trembling nonstop, mumbling in despair: “I... I...”

The man begged: “Don’t kill me, I’m your husband!”

This begging of his completely triggered the woman as she laughed while sobbing: “My husband? What did you do to me just now?”

At this moment, she completely lost any remaining hope left.

Everything I did, just what were they really for?

Even if I become the most influential person in the world together with this man, I wouldn’t be able to contain my nausea.

*Even if I give up on everything, I want nothing to do with him.
To do with...*

“Say no more, I’m no longer related to anybody in there”

These were the words her daughter said just now.

For some unknown reason, at this most desperate moment, she recalled her daughter.

Every little detail since her birth.

Her softy daughter.

Her hopeless daughter.

Her daughter that doesn’t care about authority.

The daughter that truly cared about her.

*This sense of caring, I once thought of it as an unnecessary emotion for those in power.
But now...*

I will have lost this sense of caring forever.

Madame Su shook her head while laughing and sobbing at the same time.

She took Su Wan Xin’s gun.

“I was wrong, please don’t kill me! Hurry! The estate is too quiet, quickly call for help!!!” Su Wan Xin’s words weren’t comprehensive as he desperately begged for his life.

“I won’t kill you, because I won’t dirty my hands” Madame Su calmly said.

She put the gun to her own temple.

Xue Er, my daughter.

I’m sorry.

Bang!

Madame Su fell down.

Roar!!!

The Dead Eater screeched in annoyance at this.

It couldn’t understand this human’s behavior at all.

*Just like the old records say, humans really are complicated creatures.
Whatever, let’s just fill my stomach first.*

The Dead Eater glanced back and forth between the woman and the man.

The woman was dead.

Her soul was already gone too.

The Dead Eater then locked its eyes on the man.

Opening its flaming jaws, the Dead Eater bit off the man's arm.

His blood gushed out.

"Aaaaaaeeeeee!!!"

The man was screaming in a voice even more high-pitched than the woman.

But the Dead Eater didn't take any notice of that at all.

It was immersed in savoring the delicious food.

Flesh that still contains fresh souls!!!

This was the most delicious creature it's eaten for hundreds of years.

The Dead Eater opened its mouth again.

It wanted to finish eating the man's flesh and soul while he was still alive.

...

At the same time.

The North Pole.

The peak.

The small cottage at the top was destroyed.

The Protector of the 9 Lords laid on the ground, barely alive.

She spat out some blood, asking in disbelief: "This is a Scattered world, the most remote place of remote places, why..."

Another voice answered her: "It's because this place is so unassuming and so remote that it's able to hide the world tomb"

"World... tomb?" the Protector muttered in confusion.

Another voice scoffed: "Since you already discovered us and heard such thing, you can die now"

Intense wind pressure was aimed at the 9 Lords Protector's head.

Seeing how she couldn't escape death anymore, the Protector hurriedly shouted to the air: "I authorize you to release all restraints, make sure to take care of her!!!"

As soon as she finished, her body was shredded to pieces by the wind slash.

The screaming northern winds blew what remains of her away, quickly sweeping her away from sight.

A few moments later.

One of the voices from before asked: "What did the last thing she said mean?"

"Don't know, you killed her too fast"

“It’s just some minor details, no need to pay attention”

They changed the subject.

“You sure it’s here?”

“I can’t confirm, but when this world went through fusion before, the unique vibration did show up, even if briefly”

“Hm, let’s stay and observe if this place really is the world tomb...”

Space.

The S.W. Divine Temple Interstellar Fortress.

A certain kind of research was approaching its end on the large screen of light.

[High-ranking world Law and power suppression research, currently in progress]

[Research progress: 99.999999%]

[Conclusion: The final equation is affected by an unknown factor, unable to complete at this point in time]

[Preparing to report to authorized personnel: 2]

The lines of text on the screen suddenly stopped.

The entire S.W. Divine Temple fell silent.

New lines of text started to appear on the screen.

[Received orders from the absolute authority]

[Orders recognized as: Last will]

[Order received: Release restraint]

[Order received: Protect Su Xue Er]

Chapter 489: Call of the Bramble Birds

[Release restraints]

[Protect Su Xue Er]

At the same time Impartial Goddess received these orders, the Protector died.

She only left these final orders.

The two orders hovered on the screen, occasionally blinking or changing places, but never going away.

As if someone was considering between the merits and demerits of them over and over.

A total of 10 minutes later.

Lines of text jumped out.

[Extracting the Blazing Angel’s data, begin observation and analysis of Su Xue Er]

Countless pictures showed up on the screen.

They were every image of every second since Su Xue Er received the Blazing Angel from Gu Qing Shan, every moment when Su Xue Er stayed with it.

They scrolled past the screen with extreme speed.

Impartial Goddess quickly made the decision.

Lines of text started to show up on the screen.

[Contacting Su Xue Er to convey the Protector's will]

[Unable to connect]

[Concluded to have gone off-world]

The text cleared away as new ones showed up.

[Receiving absolute authority last will-type order]

[Accepted orders to 'release restraints', now releasing restraint]

[All restraints released]

[Resetting command authority]

[Revoking the 9 Lords' command authority]

[Revoking all administrative agencies' command authority, but basic cooperation with administrative agencies will be maintained]

[Setting new command authority]

[Command authority issued to two humans]

[Number One, Su Xue Er, in accordance with the previous absolute authority owner's last will to 'take care of her']

[Number Two, Gu Qing Shan, no reason required, special order authority granted]

A sudden chime of music rang out through the S.W. Divine Temple.

This seemed to be Impartial Goddess' congratulation towards herself for finally achieving freedom.

The only people who can order her now are Su Xue Er and Gu Qing Shan.

But Su Xue Er was currently not present in this world.

And neither was Gu Qing Shan.

So Impartial Goddess could now do whatever she wanted to do.

She began to observe the problematic locations detected just now.

The large screen showed the scene that happened at the mountaintop mansion.

The footage was fast-forwarding quickly.

Finally, the image stopped at the long-haired Asura.

All intelligence was quickly collected, gathered and compiled.

Impartial Goddess quickly analyzed and made the most appropriate decision for the current situation.

[According to known intelligence, conclusion reached: a war between worlds is about to begin]

Suddenly, Impartial Goddess seemed to have realized something.

[Discovered unknown lifeforms]

[Based on the unique characteristics of the red-robed Heavenly God, target 1, target 2, target 3 determined to be Demi]

[By process of elimination, targets 4 to 97 determined to be Wraiths]

[Targets 80, 81, 82 had just showed up]

[Number of targets increasing]

[Conclusion: the arrival of the Demi-Wraith allied army is eminent, corresponding war preparations must be made]

[Drafting countermeasures]

[According to the current human realm power level, contacting the three strongest humans to lead this world between worlds]

[Contacting Gu Qing Shan: failed]

[Contacting Su Xue Er: failed]

[Contacting Anna Medici: failed]

[War is eminent]

[War is eminent]

[...]

[War has begun]

Following this statement, a thick blanket of darkness draped over the entire planet.

Even the S.W. Divine Temple itself fell into darkness.

Impartial Goddess still hadn't given up trying.

She had entered an overclocked state of operation to calculate.

[Once again drafting countermeasures]

[Once again selecting commander]

[Removing all objective status and authority factors]

[In accordance to personal leadership capabilities, selecting the world's new supreme commandeer]

Many officers and organizational leaders profiles appeared on the screen.

They appeared one by one, disappearing as fast as they appeared.

This meant that they were disqualified.

There were only a few people left on the screen.

Finally, the rest of them also went away, leaving a single candidate.

[Personal track record:]

[Perfectly completed 1781 combat deployments]

[Arranged the highly difficult assassination against the Game of Eternal champion]

[Fully responsible for organizing the defense against the Fuxi Empire grand coup, Monarch Varona kept unharmed]

[Playing as the Empire's marshal general, successfully stopping the would-have-been most impactful war]

in this world's history]

[According to the above resume, the new war supreme commander has been selected]

[Name: Zhang Ying Hao]

[Status: The underworld's King of Assassins, leader of the Hunter Association]

[Contacting Zhang Ying Hao]

...

Fog Isle.

Su Xue Er was on her way returning to the House of Law.

She had just left from a private reading room in the library and even checked out two history books.

Everything seemed completely normal.

No one knew that she had just returned from another world.

"Su Xue Er!"

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Someone called out.

Su Xue Er stopped her feet.

A female student ran over with hurried steps, stopping in front of her.

The female student bowed to her respectfully and anxiously said: "I'm sorry, really sorry for bothering you, but I had something I wanted to say"

"Say it" Su Xue Er replied.

"I... I was always bad mouthing you with those girls, only when they tried to sully your name at the House of Law did I leave, I'm really sorry"

The female student was clearly scared: "Can you forgive me?"

Su Xue Er gently smiled: "It's all in the past, I won't hold such a small thing against you"

When the student saw her smile, her anxiety slowly faded.

She suddenly thought of something.

The student looked around.

This was a remote path out of the library so very few people came here.

And there was no one here at the moment.

"Take this"

The female student clenched her teeth, put a glass marble into Su Xue Er's hands and quickly left.

With a single glance, Su Xue Er already understood what the glass marble was.

She silently put the glass marble away and headed in the other direction.

Shortly after, Su Xue Er returned to the House of Law.

Lord Bloodcloak was already waiting for her here.

“Where did you go?” he asked.

“The library, it was my afternoon reading session” Su Xue Er respectfully greeted him: “Teacher, you’ve returned”

Lord Bloodcloak turned around and looked at his student, saying: “Hm, this time I’ve returned mainly because of you”

“Because of me?”

“Indeed”

Lord Bloodcloak’s eternally stiff face cracked open a smile.

“I have a quiz for you, how are the World Layers divided?” he asked.

“The 900 million World Layers of the Outer Plane can be divided into the Fallen Zones, Mystic Zones, Super Dimensional Zones and Strife Zones”

Su Xue Er continued: “The Fallen Zones consists of worlds already taken over by the demons, the Strife Zones are where the constant battle and strife between demons and living beings take place, or even between living beings themselves”

Lord Bloodcloak suddenly asked: “Do you know what they are actually fighting over in the worlds of the Fallen Zones?”

Su Xue Er shook her head: “None of the books in the library mention this, can you tell me, teacher?”

“It’s still too soon, I’ll tell you when you grow a bit more”

Lord Bloodcloak quickly changed the subject and continued his quiz: “Then, what kind of place is a Mystic Zones?”

“The Mystic Zones are full of miraculous and inexplicable worlds, where all sorts of unimaginable creatures reside”

Su Xue Er continued: “The Super Dimensional Zones are individual Super Dimensional worlds themselves, these worlds surpass the limit of space and time coordinate, giving people the ability to travel to countless other worlds from them. Ah right, the Super Dimensional worlds themselves also has other mysterious uses”

“From a certain point of view, Super Dimensional worlds are like saferooms, because without the expressed permission of living beings, demons are unable to enter them”

“Perfect marks, my student, your pursuit and grasp of knowledge astounds even me. Now, take a look at this”

Lord Bloodcloak gave Su Xue Er a newspaper.

The headline of the newspaper was very eye-catching.

“The Spire Keeper Association had officially announced: The Bramble Birds have begun their call!”

The call of the Bramble Birds?

Su Xue Er suddenly understood.

“It’s that renowned mystical bird!” she couldn’t help but exclaim in surprise.

“Indeed” Lord Bloodcloak smiled.

“Teacher, I’ve only studied under you for such a short time, can I... really?” Su Xue Er hesitantly asked.

“Of course, you were born to shine, Xue Er!” Lord Bloodcloak proudly told her.

He looked at the anxious Su Xue Er and told her: “Although there is also a high chance of death, but this is also the fastest shortcut for a young one like yourself to grow, I believe you know this well”

Hearing that, Su Xue Er recalled what she saw in the fork road of fate.

She recalled Gu Qing Shan.

And she recalled his final moments.

No.

Definitely not.

I only have him left, I will definitely not lose him!

Su Xue Er muttered to herself as her beautiful eyes became determined.

“Teacher, I will accept the call of the Bramble Birds”

“Well said! That’s my student!”

Chapter 490: Like your own shadow

Su Xue Er returned to her room.

Taking off her coat, she randomly draped it on the back of a seat.

Sitting down on her spacious desk, she took a careful look at the marble.

This was the first time she had seen the real thing.

To confirm her guess, Su Xue Er waved her hand.

A book flew out from one of the few hundred bookshelves in the large room, landing on the table in front of Su Xue Er.

Compared to the cramped room back when she was a disciple candidate, this space was much more spacious.

But more importantly, Lord Bloodcloak’s personal book collection wasn’t at all lacking compared to the Institute’s own.

There were even a few precious documents here that the library didn’t have.

So Su Xue Er directly asked for a few thousand books from her Guru and put them all neatly in her own room.

Lord Bloodcloak was extremely pleased with how willing she was to learn, so he helped Su Xue Er by turning her room into a small library.

Su Xue Er took up the book in front of her and solemnly began to flip it page through page.

“Found it”

Su Xue Er slowly read the description of a certain wondrous item.

[Crack Bead]

[When hidden underground, it will turn into dirt]

[Usage: When buried underground, within a certain period of time, it will record the conversation of everyone standing above a certain radius]

[Time of use: 1]

[This is an absolute hidden item, capable of avoiding all detection, interfering with many Laws including Fate]

[Only one person may use it, provided they keep whatever learnt from it an absolute secret]

[If the information from the bead is shared to anyone else, the user must atone with their death to appease the anger of the Laws]

Su Xue Er looked at the marble again.

It looked completely normal, like the marbles that children would play with.

But this was actually a valuable rare item.

However, because of its restrictions and how rare it was, most people never even saw one during their lifetime, let alone use one.

That girl must've been really lucky to find this.

Su Xue Er thought for a bit.

The girl must have known that during my retaliation, not only did I cause 5 other candidates to be eaten by the spiders, got accepted by Lord Bloodcloak as his student, but even cause Guru Isa to be exiled.

Which means the girl must've been really scared.

She must've realized that I did something, so she wanted to probe my intentions with this as a security measure.

This was supposed to be given to me as a bargaining chip.

Thinking that, Su Xue Er couldn't help but feel a bit sorrowful.

Since when did I become someone to be so feared by others?

She looked at the Crack Bead in her hand.

Should I take a look at what's inside?

Thinking about it briefly, Su Xue Er threw the marble on the floor.

As it fell, the glass marble immediately shattered.

An old, hoarse voice came.

“Bloodcloak shouldn’t have an heir”

As soon Su Xue Er heard these words, she opened her eyes wide.

This was the dean’s voice.

To her ears, this held nothing but the heaviest level of malice.

That girl herself probably didn’t know exactly what she just found out!

Perhaps she thought the top brass of the Institute were briefly discussing Su Xue Er’s growth.

After all, Su Xue Er’s maturity and potential were clear to anyone and everyone.

Another begrudging voice came.

“That girl is the holder of the scepter, furthermore she even has the white cloak, symbolizing the Laws of the world, her growth will be ”

“If the second master of the Blood Sea appears, there will be nothing left for us at the Fog Isle” a third voice.

“Agreed, that’s why we have to kill her before she matures, not allowing Lord Bloodcloak to gain a powerful ally” a fourth voice.

“What should we do?” a fifth voice.

“Let us consider this for a bit...” the dean said.

The people speaking seemed to have left the area.

Su Xue Er silently thought about what she just heard over and over again.

This was the Fog Isle’s internal power struggle.

I thought I would’ve gotten away from such things by leaving the 9 Lords.

But now, it seems as long as there is power to gain, there would always be people aiming for it.

Even if they are powerful existences that stand above all.

Su Xue Er had a realization.

I was wrong.

Power and authority doesn’t avoid anybody, because it wants to hold everyone’s freedom in its grasp.

It lies in wait deep at the bottom of every person.

Just like your own shadow, it’s impossible to escape from it.

Biting her lip, Su Xue Er’s heart tightened.

According to the Laws governing the Crack Bead, I have to keep this information to myself without being able to tell Lord Bloodcloak about it.

Not even through gestures or implication!

Even if I'm always growing stronger, my strength is still nothing before the Gurus.

Ever since I came here, the power shown by the Fog Isle's Institute kept overturning my understanding of the word 'Combatant'.

Lord Bloodcloak is only one person.

No matter how powerful he is, against so many other Combatants, there is no way for him to always ensure my own protection.

Once Lord Bloodcloak leaves, they will definitely find a way to secretly kill me.

What should I do?

Su Xue Er forced herself to calm back down.

Calm down!

Calm down!

Su Xue Er, you can definitely think of something.

She silently encouraged herself.

After a bit, she remembered something.

That's right...

The call of the Bramble Birds!

The Gurus are unable to follow the call to where the Bramble Birds are.

The call of the Bramble Birds can only be answered by young beings like herself.

This was a way to become stronger, and the only way to avoid them.

Su Xue Er couldn't help clenching her fists.

The danger is still there, but at least there's a small hope of survival.

She suddenly stood up.

There's no time to wait, I have to prepare and leave right away.

Get away from this place.

Another side.

The endless darkness of space.

A ship was passing through countless worlds, following the flow of the space vortex.

In a total of 5 days, it had passed through 280 million World Layers to reach this destination.

The ship slowly stopped.

From moments unknown, light had already appeared on one side of the ship.

Gu Qing Shan and the old man both looked over.

The light was coming from a factory-like old building.

There was nothing but endless void around, but the factory-like building just floated in the darkness.

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The building looked like it had been through countless years, with numerous papers adverts and graffiti stuck to its dusty wall.

Perhaps to not be hidden away by the graffiti, every paper advert had a spell casted on it.

Within the darkness of space, the adverts were glowing brightly like neon lights, while a bit shady, they couldn't be any easier to read.

At this point, Gu Qing Shan had already learnt a lot of languages, so he tried reading one of them.

[Barry is an idiot lecher, Angel Port – Irene]

This was the most eye-catching advert.

Gu Qing Shan raised his brows in surprise before continuing to look downwards.

[Boss Barry, we really are no match for you, but please at least pay the gambling money you owe, Silver Whale Casino – Bouncer Zhao]

[Barry, when you come to my shop, don't faint a stomach ache or roll on the ground pretending to have food poisoning, I swear you're never going to get a free meal, Gourmet soup kitchen – Chef Cheng]

[If you want boxing then we can do boxing, but please stop using dirty moves ok? -Anonymous]

[Pay us back! – the children of Oriental Kindergarten]

It seems this is the Justice Iron Fist Club.

Gu Qing Shan felt his eyes twitching.

I really have to think of a way to stay back? At a place like this?

While he was busy thinking, the sound of cheering came from inside the club.

“He's down!”

“Beat him up!”

An excited male voice overpowered the rest as he shouted: “As your referee, I have to remind you. This is the best chance to hit him! Beat him! Beat him up good! Look, his legs are open, kick him in the groin!”

A chilling cry of pain reverberated.

Followed by countless gasps.

“...” Gu Qing Shan.

“...” the old man.

“Ah, yes, this is Barry's blasted voice alright”

The old man unnaturally cracked his neck and said.

He tried his best to smile, telling Gu Qing Shan: “We've arrived at the Justice Iron Fist Club, we look forward to seeing you use our Spire Keeper Association's services again”

Gu Qing Shan clasped his fist: "Thank you for your care on the way, farewell"

He lightly leapt and flew down from the ship.

The old man smiled and waved to him.

A second later, the old man turned around and loudly shouted to the young man piloting the ship.

"Start the ship now!!!"

The young man was shocked and quickly went back to work.

The Spire Keeper Association's ship whizzed away like the wind, disappearing without a trace.

"Why do I feel like they were running away..."

Seeing the ship disappearing into the void of space, Gu Qing Shan muttered.

Fine, there's already no going back.

Gu Qing Shan helplessly turned around as he headed towards the gate of the club.

At this time, a countdown had begun on the War God UI.

[59:59]

[59:58]

[59:57]

It was counting the time he had left.

Gu Qing Shan only had 1 hour in this world.

Within this hour, I have to find a way to remain here, completing the Destiny Quest and find out the secret that the War God UI promised.

If he can't, the System will give him a new title: [He who botched Fate]

Since the System said I definitely won't like to have this title, I had better take its words as truth and do this to the best of my abilities.

Gu Qing Shan walked quickly.

A few minutes later, he stood at the door of the club.

Gu Qing Shan observed it briefly.

This Super Dimensional world doesn't seem to be very big, it only consisted of the club and the small patches of land around the club.

A girl wearing a cat ear headband was standing guard at the door.

She was squatting on a chair, concentrating on writing something.

"If you want to fight, come back tomorrow, we're about to close for the day"

Before Gu Qing Shan even opened his mouth, the girl had already told him.

“How much for the entry fee?” Gu Qing Shan stopped and asked.

“Big bro said no charge”

The girl answered without looking up.

She was still busy writing nonstop

On the table, aside from a few other pencils, a rubber and a notebook, there was also a thin magazine.

The cover of the magazine was circled using a bright red marker.

Gu Qing Shan took a glance to see what was written.

[The Spire Keeper Association had officially announced: The Bramble Birds have begun their call!]

This was a language created and used by the Spire Keeper Association for the last 8 billion years.

Bramble Bird?

What’s that?

After taking a glance, Gu Qing Shan stopped.

His attention was drawn to the girl who seemed to be writing a manuscript.

Behind the girl, a long tail stood upright.

The tail occasionally waved a bit, following her thoughts.

Is that a real tail?

Gu Qing Shan wondered.

He then noticed the cat ear headband the girl was wearing also twitched a few times.

“It’s over” the girl announced.

Following that, a male voice came from inside the club.

“Today’s match is over, I welcome you all to return next time!”

“Justice! Iron Fist! We always welcome your presence!”

Gu Qing Shan looked back at the girl in surprise.

She really did notice what happened in the club.

So the ears on her head weren’t just an accessory, they are actual ears!

The tail... the ears...

She’s a real catgirl?