

Apocalypse 1561

Chapter 1561

Translator: La0o9

Reneedol stood atop her throne and observed Gu Qing Shan.

“If the Three Wraith Lords had been acting at their full strength, you wouldn’t have been able to stop them, but you used a despicable means to assassinate them” she slowly said.

Gu Qing Shan simply closed his eyes without saying or doing anything.

Seeing him not reacting, Reneedol disinterestedly continued: “Unfortunately, this sort of assassination is useless against me— I don’t even need to act, with the power of my [Plate of Destiny’s End] alone, I can bring you to your death”

Layers of dark barriers appeared around her body, shielding her.

Gu Qing Shan calmly smirked and replied: “Reneedol, you’re relying too much on power and equipment to crush others in combat, but you don’t understand combat at all”

“Foolish! These are the Divine Artifacts of the Pantheon’s past, only I am qualified to use them— why else would I not use them in battle?” Reneedol scoffed.

Gu Qing Shan raised his sword and sighed: “Look at you, stealing Shroud’s power to turn yourself into a solid walnut, but you don’t even understand what I actually did to kill them”

“You said that I stole Shroud’s power?” Reneedol’s gaze exuded sharp killing intent.

Her rage had been completely lit up.

“Death God” she angrily shouted: “I am the master of Fate, even the Apocalypse must heed my commands. I only need a single incantation to crush all the laughable living beings like you!”

Gu Qing Shan clenched his sword tightly but suddenly lost focus in his eyes.

Renedol had realized the changes in his emotions and suddenly laughed, mockingly told him:

“Last time, it was Scarlet who helped you stop it, but this time, you’re going to face its great power yourself!”

As soon as she said that.

In an instant, the entire grand hall had vanished together with the world, turning into nothingness.

Apocalypse, [Great Flood]!

But an entire second before the Apocalypse arrived, Gu Qing Shan had already vanished together with a mass of white fog.

——World Technique, [Fog Realm Descent]!

The all-devouring nothingness became distorted due to the loss of its target before it completely vanished.

The grand hall returned to normal.

Renedol looked around with a grim expression.

“He fled” Clotho commented.

“He grasped the circumstances very quickly. He left this place at the very last split second right before the Apocalypse appeared” Atropos followed up.

“What now?” Clotho asked.

Reneedol said: “What a waste of my Apocalypse summoning— we need to leave right now, don’t let the giant eyeball discover us”

As soon as she said that, the situation changed— —

The entire ceiling of the grand hall vanished as if it had just been erased, exposing everything within to the outside.

Sword qi then erupted from all around the grand hall and shot towards the sky, striking the giant eyeball.

The giant eyeball paused.

How could someone have dared to ambush me in this world?

It stopped caring about the angels in the sky and looked down.

「 You again, an insect whose eyes are blinded by their desires, deluding themselves into thinking they can borrow my power 」

It stared straight at Reneedol in the grand hall and coldly declared.

Reneedol suddenly realized that she couldn’t move at all.

“Damn you, Rhode!” she loudly cursed.

A blurred image then flew in from afar and slashed at her torso, which sent her flying.

The Earth sword!

...

Thousands of miles away, Gu Qing Shan had raised the other three swords in front of himself to guard, but he still received an intense strike to his chest.

Pff!

He spat up a mouthful of blood.

——the double reflected damage from the [Plate of Destiny's End]!

Gu Qing Shan's expression didn't change at all and formed a hand seal to stop the bleeding.

Once again, he vanished without a trace.

...

On the other hand, having been sent flying by the Earth sword, Renedol fell straight under the giant eyeball's gaze.

「 Pitiful insect, tell me where the frozen corpse is, or else you will die here 」

Invisible fluctuations manifested all around her before turning into blood and swiftly trapping Renedol inside.

Crak crak creakkkk!

The dark barriers around her were being crushed one by one, even the armor she was wearing began to crack.

“No—— I don't know where the frozen corpse is either!” Renedol exclaimed in desperation.

...

At a far end of the world.

Gu Qing Shan was standing in the middle of a graveyard and casually picked up a few ants on the ground, muttering to himself: "Still not dead?"

...

Bang!

A booming noise rang out from above the Wraith Temple in the middle of the blood.

The [Plate of Destiny's End] that Renedol was wearing had been completely broken.

At this moment, she finally realized that she was at death's door.

"I'll tell you! I'll tell you where it is!"

Renedol shouted out loud.

The blood scattered around.

With the shadow of death temporarily disappearing, she was finally able to breathe in some fresh air.

「 I will give you three minutes. Keep in mind not to deceive me, or else I will turn you into one of my combat puppets, your soul will be subjected to eternal torture 」 the giant eyeball declared.

Renedol was breathing heavily while numerous thoughts crossed her mind.

Damn it.

How would I know where the frozen corpse is?

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Only Shroud knows that information!

But I can't lie either.

This monster's telepathic capabilities are overwhelming, as soon as it noticed even a bit of discrepancy, it would skin me alive!

Do I... have no other choice...

While she hesitated, a figure slowly flew up and hovered in front of her.

Demon Dragon!

He took off his yaksha mask and crushed it.

"Choose"

"—Your majesty the Grand Empress, this is your final chance. Either you surrender and join us, or be killed right here and now by this monster" Demon Dragon casually declared.

Reneedol trembled and clenched her teeth: "How would it benefit you to force me like this?"

"Benefit?" Demon Dragon parroted this word, then shook his head.

"Grand Empress, despite all the suffering I've gone through for your sake, you didn't even bother to remember my name, leading to those three old coots killing me off"

"But now... since the three old coots are dead, I won't be petty about it"

Demon Dragon then bowed towards Reneedol.

"Venerable Grand Empress, if I can convince you to surrender and join us, I will have made a great contribution, that is all"

"Great contribution..." Reneedol muttered.

A bright red glow flashed through Demon Dragon's gaze as he respectfully continued: "Indeed, within this entire Reality Gate, only you have the frozen corpse's hair and are capable of drawing the outside

Apocalypses' attention— you will become a true ruler, not a weakling whose survival is threatened by a monster”

The giant eyeball suddenly declared: 「 Three minutes is up 」

Blood surged forward again to surround Renedol and Demon Dragon from all sides.

“Grand Empress, you are about to die, make your decision quickly” Demon Dragon told her.

Renedol clenched her teeth and screamed: “I accept!”

Demon Dragon lightly sighed and smiled.

He formed a hand seal in and quickly whispered: “Envoy”

“The substitute had surrendered and requested the bestowal of Apocalyptic power”

“Repeat, this is a 1st priority 5th category mission, requesting immediate bestowal of Apocalyptic power!”

Far above the sky, a thin strand of light rapidly shot towards them.

This strand of light entered Renedol's body.

Renedol immediately froze up.

“This... is this the true power of the Apocalypse?” she exhaled with an incredibly moving expression on her face.

...

At the same time.

A burst of black flames suddenly appeared on Gu Qing Shan's body.

“Hm? You’re back already?” Gu Qing Shan asked in surprise.

The black flames manifested into a black dog and were about to talk to Gu Qing Shan when his expression suddenly changed.

He released his telepathy across the entire world.

“NO!” his voice resounded into Renedol’s ears.

“Absolutely do not do it, this is a true Apocalypse! Renedol, if you surrender to it, everything will be destroyed!” Boss hurriedly tried to persuade her.

Renedol closed her eyes and abruptly opened them again.

“No need to care about me, Shroud”

She raised her hand, sensing the unfamiliar power within it.

The seven strands of the frozen corpse’s hair fluttered behind her back like tentacles that had just come to life.

Renedol took a deep breath and muttered:

“I was already about to be killed by that monsters, but now that I’ve obtained even more power”

“My Fate would definitely not be to die!”

“As for anything else, I’ve never cared about them in the first place”

A strange aura began to radiate from her body, almost like a corrosive sea breeze.

This breeze seemed slow, but it rapidly filled this entire world.

The giant eyeball in the sky had recognized this aura.

「 You ignorant insect... you've communicated with the Apocalypses from outside the Reality Gate! 」

For the very first time, the giant eyeball sounded a bit panicked.

“That’s right, this is because you forced my hands”

Reneedol sighed and declared.

Various fluctuations began to manifest in the void of space, but they couldn’t be noticed with the naked eye.

...

At this exact moment, in another location of this world——

Tiny runes of light manifested from the void of space.

All the runes converged together into a humanoid form.

A young girl wearing modern-looking military combat clothes had descended at this very moment.

——Su Xue Er.

She still had some blood on her body, apparently having just escaped from an intense battle.

A harmonious female voice resounded around her, continuously reporting:

[Arrived in the past]

[In twenty seconds, a true Apocalypse will show itself]

[You may now begin preparation]

Su Xue Er took out a Card from among her hair.

“Release”

Poof!

The Card manifested into a black pistol.

[Target: Gu Qing Shan]

[Initiating the only feasible rescue plan!]

[Preparing—]

Su Xue Er reached her hand forward.

The black pistol in her hand slowly changed its form and quickly turned into a long sniper rifle

Chapter 1562

Translator: La0o9

The Temporal Oasis.

A bright red flare was shot into the sky.

“Who sent the emergency signal?”

“I don’t know”

“Let’s hurry up and take a look”

“Oh no, it’s the first emergency signal in a long while!”

All the Combatants moved as fast as they could towards the location where the flare was sent out.

Only to see Zhang Ying Hao blankly sitting there with a broken shield in front of him.

“The Svalinn shield!”

Laura exclaimed in shock.

She rushed forward and picked up the fragments of the shield, carefully examining them one by one.

“This is an Abyssal Saint Armament, why did it suddenly break? Did you destroy it?” Laura asked.

Zhang Ying Hao shook his head with a bitter smile.

Kitty also told her: “It wasn’t him— he isn’t nearly strong enough to actually destroy this shield”

“That’s right, none of us here could have destroyed this shield” the chairman of the Spire affirmed.

“Then what happened to the shield?” Barry asked.

Everyone turned to Zhang Ying Hao.

Zhang Ying Hao explained: “Gu Qing Shan gave it to me, but I just discovered today that it had suddenly been broken”

Ye Fei Li approached to take a look and shook his head: “If this was a game, then that shield had probably not been repaired in too long”

No one reacted to him.

“What happened?” a female voice asked.

When everyone turned around, they saw Little Dusk running towards them.

Laura’s eyes lit up: “Big sis Little Dusk, you’re a powerful Angel of Condemnation, your knowledge of Mysticism should far surpass any of us, please help us see what has happened to this shield”

Little Dusk received the fragments of the shield, took a close look at it, then her expression turned serious.

“There was a hidden covenant within this Abyssal Soul Artifact” she explained.

“A hidden covenant?” everyone asked.

“That’s right, the owner of this covenant... had linked himself to another soul, ensuring that they would live together and die together; the power of the covenant’s creator would be shared with that other soul, they would take care of one another; if the covenant’s creator wanted to kill something, they would need the other soul to also agree before the killed entity could die”

“This is a secret covenant of power provision, which contained a bit of transcendental Space-Time capabilities”

“It seemed to have sensed something that caused it to break like this”

Barry asked: “Can we take a look at why it broke?”

Little Dusk shook her head: “We can only see what the covenant’s creator had left behind, not the reason why it had broken”

“Then let us take a look to find out whatever we can” Zhang Ying Hao suggested.

Little Dusk took out a black Card and placed it over the shield fragments, whispered a chant: “Reanimate the past”

The fragments flickered and converged together into the form of a spear once again.

— the 7-colored spear, Abaddon.

This spear only existed for a brief moment before it completely collapsed into tiny colorful fragments that gradually floated into the air before it expanded to form a vision.

A young man was shown in the vision.

He reached his hand forward, continuously fiddling with a few stars hovering in the void of space.

“I’m trying to manifest the form of a spear using these stars, but I’m still missing a few of them. It seems like I’ll have to complete this experiment later when I’ve become stronger” the young man said.

“So you think that manifesting the Laws as weapons would be the best way to utilize this— Star Force?” another young man asked him.

Their faces were both very immature, but their eyes were filled with hope for the future.

— a new world had just opened to them, giving them infinite capabilities.

“That’s right, I think Star Force might be non-sentient world Origin power... perhaps they might even be the ‘Soul Artifact’ in legends?”

The first young man replied while continuing to move the stars, finally forming them into the basic shape of a spear.

“I need four more stars in order to fully manifest it!” the young man breathed heavily.

A female voice was suddenly heard: "That's enough, Shroud, this is already very impressive, perhaps you should try again after resting a bit"

A girl appeared in the vision.

She was beautiful, so beautiful that even the stars in the sky felt dim in comparison.

The young man called Shroud replied: "The people pursuing you are very powerful; I need to quickly grow stronger in order to protect you"

The young girl froze.

After a moment of silence, she suddenly reached above her head.

The three stars hovering above were caught in her hands and offered to Shroud.

Shroud looked at her.

"I just happen to have three stars right here" the girl also looked at him and gently said.

Shroud slowly smiled.

"Very well, then let us create this spear together, let's take a look and see if it would be as strong as we've imagined"

He received the stars, then arranged them into the missing spots of his spear.

In an instant, the spear's shape was finished.

A moment of silence.

Suddenly, the spear of stars gave off glorious light.

The spear landed on Shroud and continued to give off a beautiful light hue of blue, orange, and red.

“How beautiful!” Renedol sighed and praised while she was mesmerized.

“I can sense a very strong power of Laws— is this the power that the Law Behemoths once wielded?” another girl asked while jumping excitedly.

She was clad in bursts of black flames that periodically pulsated, exuding the presence of Death.

Anna was standing a bit further while observing this girl in the vision, then suddenly felt a strange wave of emotions in her mind.

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“How strange... Why do I feel so pained?”

Anna felt a bit sorrowful in her heart and wondered to herself.

The vision continued to play out.

Shroud held the spear, then replied after a while: “It is already considerably powerful, but that isn’t enough, as we continue to gather more stars to construct it, it will grow increasingly more powerful!”

The first girl said: “You and I will do this together”

Shroud looked at her with gentle eyes and said: “Renedol, you should name this spear”

Reneedol pondered a bit and said: “This spear hasn’t been completely forged. Once it’s finished, how about we call it Abaddon?”

Shroud nodded: “Perfect! And if one day I manage to complete it, I’ll grant it another form”

“What for?” Reneedol asked.

“It must be able to provide offense for me, but also defense for you” Shroud replied.

He turned around to block Reneedol’s vision, then lightly put a sprite of light from his palm into the spear.

This was seen only by the other young man standing next to him.

The vision faded away.

Everything disappeared.

Little Dusk stared blankly at this, up until none of the light remained within the void of space.

After a long while, she shook her head and spoke in a hoarse voice: “This weapon once existed for two hearts, but now everything had already come to an end”

After saying that, she stood up and left the room, wandering away by herself.

...

The Wraith realm.

Gu Qing Shan moved his fingers while observing a few ants crawling around the tip of his fingers.

He was completely calm.

As if the descending true Apocalypse was of no concern to him at all.

Seeing that he couldn't convince Reneedol, Boss was worried.

"Gu Qing Shan, we have to stop her!" Boss said with a hurried voice.

"I think so as well, but we no longer have a way to stop her" Gu Qing Shan replied.

In the far distance.

Tides of obscuring fog continuously manifested around Reneedol's body.

Boss suddenly turned into a mass of black flames and hurriedly flew in front of Reneedol.

He returned to human form and told Reneedol: "That's enough, Reneedol. I'll help you stop the giant eyeball, don't summon the Apocalypse!"

Reneedol frowned: "That is none of your business"

"You will destroy everything! Every living being in reality! Reneedol, if everything is destroyed, what meaning would there be in you becoming stronger!?" Boss shouted at her.

Reneedol replied: "Of course there would be meaning"

Boss was shocked.

Reneedol continued: "Even if everything is destroyed, as long as I can survive, why wouldn't there be meaning?"

She looked at Boss with a rare hint of regret in her eyes:

“Shroud, you’ve always wanted to protect everything and everyone around you, but this is the Age of Apocalypse, one’s personal strength is the most important thing above all else”

“Regretfully, you refuse to understand this, so you will be naturally rejected by this new era”

She lightly lifted her hand.

Boss was sent flying backwards, falling to the ground like a meteor.

A mass of white fog abruptly appeared in mid-air and took Boss away without a trace.

At the edge of the world.

White fog manifested.

Gu Qing Shan helped Boss sit up.

“Are you hurt?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

Boss shook his head and didn’t say anything, he simply took out the Book of Prophesized Destinies and opened the very last page.

This page depicted a shining star that had manifested into the form of a 7-colored spear.

Boss silently stared at this spear.

“So you’ve thought it through?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

Boss wiped the blood from his mouth and deprecatingly replied: “Perhaps, I really am obsolete”

“And so?” Gu Qing Shan pursued the question.

Boss struggled to let out his answer: “And so, perhaps I should let it all go”

Layers of starlight erupted from his body and followed his hand into the page.

Oong—

In the book, the 7-colored spear was thoroughly reduced to a cluster of colorful light and slowly disappeared without a trace.

The page became empty once again.

Boss coughed up some blood and slowly laid down.

Gu Qing Shan helped him and said with a bit of joy: “It’s ok as long as you have the determination, leave everything else to me”

Boss smiled wryly without saying anything else.

...

In the sky, two female figures suddenly appeared next to Reneedol.

The Deities of Fate, Clotho and Atropos!

““Save me!””

The two Deities of Fate screamed in despair, their bodies were gradually reduced to dust with only their skeletons remaining.

“What’s happening? I haven’t given you the permission to die!” Reneedol shouted.

She chanted an incantation.

Unfortunately, the incantation was useless, as the two skeletons also crumbled into dust and vanished.

Chapter 1563

Translator: La0o9

A flash of starlight flew away from Renedol and disappeared as well.

“The [Tears of Deities]!”

Renedol reached towards her neck, only to see that the necklace containing Fate powers had disappeared.

“Damn you! Shroud, Rhode, damn the both of you!”

She roared, causing the power of the Apocalypse from her body to grow increasingly stronger, howling like a rampaging storm towards every direction.

Suddenly—

「 I can see it! 」

The giant eyeball suddenly shouted, its voice resounding across the entire world.

「 The Reality Gate is opening; the true Apocalypse is about to descend— it’s all over! 」

The eyeball’s voice was filled with dread.

...

“It’s still so afraid of the Apocalypse despite being so powerful?” Gu Qing Shan whispered and asked.

“It was originally a part of the frozen corpse, as well as a part of the Secret Apocalypse. If the Apocalypses outside the Reality Gate poured inside, it would be the very first thing they would look for” Boss whispered to explain.

While the two of them were talking, only a bright red splash of blood remained in the sky.

Even the splash of blood was slowly fading away before it completely vanished.

— the giant eyeball had run away.

“Ahahaha, look at that, even it had run away!”

“No matter who it is, they must kneel before me!”

Reneedol laughed in a frenzied voice.

Her body began to exude an extremely dim light and an aura of terrible rot.

“Shroud, Rhode, both of you have been unable to keep up with me, I’m through wrestling with Fate, I’ve won!”

She gazed towards the end of the world upon the two of them, then abruptly raised her voice: “I am the Apocalypse!”

Gu Qing Shan focused his gaze and muttered: “Boss, I can’t wait any longer, I’m going to kill her now— —”

Boss said: “It’s a pity that my powers aren’t enough, otherwise, it should have been me who does this”

Gu Qing Shan turned to Boss: “You— — wanted to take revenge on her?”

Boss whispered: “No, she wanted to destroy everything, while I wanted to protect what I think is worth protecting, that’s all”

Gu Qing Shan grinned and began to happily laugh.

He lightly placed his hand on the ground.

The ants at his fingertips followed his finger onto the earth, quickly found an ant burrowing hole, then crawled back inside.

Gu Qing Shan clapped his hands as he stood up.

“Just take a break for now, I’ll go kill her. After everything is over, we’re finally going to enjoy a nice dinner with everyone, then take the time to deal with that eyeball. Ah right, there are also the Apocalypses outside the Reality Gate, tch, such a headache”

He rambled on before stepping forward into a mass of white fog.

Everything paused for a brief moment in the world.

And then— —

Doong! Doong! Doong!

A heroic and resounding sound of drumming echoed.

The night had gone by, a new sun was rising, which painted the sky in a bloody shade almost like that of the setting sun.

At that moment, everything seemed to have become incredibly slow.

Renedol suddenly found everything around herself grinding to a halt.

The angels, the wraiths on the ground, even Shroud who was standing at the end of the world; every living being had stopped completely.

“[Time Stanch]?” she muttered.

Hoh———

The Apocalyptic aura vanished from around her body.

Reneedol’s expression changed.

“No, this isn’t [Time Stanch], this is time itself stopping” she muttered.

A voice replied from the void of space:

“Indeed, Time had fallen into a stationary state, as you and I are both currently inside a Time Gap”

White fog began to spread as Gu Qing Shan showed himself.

“Rhode... you can wield the power of Time” Reneedol said while attempting to summon something from the void of space.

“It’s useless. Within this Time Gap, only you and I exist, the power of the Apocalypse cannot enter” Gu Qing Shan told her.

Reneedol looked at him with a shocked expression.

“Rhode, how could you wield such power! This is unbelievable!”

She tried putting up her hand to summon a starlight weapon, but nothing appeared at all.

Once again, she remembered that following the Deity of Fate's death, [Tears of Deities] was no longer in her hands.

Doong! Doong! Doong! Doong!

The sound of battle drums were growing increasingly more intense.

"This is the Occultism Deathmatch Dance. I only managed to initiate it to this degree because I went beyond the requirements during the trial, offering the heads of the three Wraith Lords to this Dance"

Gu Qing Shan calmly explained: "This is a completely fair fight to the death. Both you and I have lost all of our powers, so we must agree on a certain factor in order to complete this Deathmatch, otherwise, we're both going to be trapped here forever"

Reneedol silently listened and coldly scoffed: "You think I'm going to believe you?"

She mobilized her power again, but couldn't summon even a single star behind her back.

This time, she was truly flustered.

The Apocalypse could not enter, Time had been completely stopped, and all of her powers were lost.

— the only fortunate thing was that Rhode is in the same situation as me during this Deathmatch, we are equals here.

Gu Qing Shan leisurely continued to explain: "Now, you and I will both have to select a factor— any factor will do, but I'll tell you first, I also don't know how the Deathmatch will actually play out either"

"Factor?" Reneedol asked.

“I have the duty of explaining it to you—— a ‘factor’ is the main theme of this Deathmatch, something that you’re confident you’d be able to defeat your enemy in” Gu Qing Shan explained.

“I choose Fate! I’ve always wrestled and won against Fate!” Reneedol immediately declared.

Gu Qing Shan stayed silent briefly before shaking his head: “The world is a much crueler place than you can ever imagine, but you still don’t understand that fact even now. This is Shroud’s fault”

“Very well, then Fate it is”

“I will now show you just what kind of place the world truly is”

He clapped his hands.

A hoarse female voice resounded from the void of space:

「 Very well, Fate is suitable as a factor, then it is decided 」

「 Your Fates shall be exchanged... to see who would be able to survive... 」

「 A total of three times 」

「 Those who die more... 」

「 Shall step foot into the true path of death 」

A flash of light.

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Gu Qing Shan and Reneedol both vanished without a trace.

...

The rain had continued for an entire day and night.

Inside a mass grave outside of a military post, something moved.

Pushing a bunch of corpses aside, Reneedol suddenly climbed out from the mass grave.

“Hah... hah...”

She breathed heavily and tried examining her body.

A strange suit of armor, a mixture of dirt, mud, blood, and rainwater soaked her body, even touching the armor lightly would cause a few pieces of the armor to fall off.

It was as if she had just gone through a desperate struggle for her life.

The downpour continued.

The cold rainwater buffeted the wounds all over her body, which heightened the pain.

“What’s going on!?”

She grunted to herself and looked around.

Her Starforce had been weakened, but it was now at least usable.

Reneedol raised her hand and tried to use it.

— — *I can still use the power of Law to attack!*

She finally felt a bit relieved.

Then, I’m currently in the middle of Rhode’s previous Fate?

Reneedol examined her body more carefully.

Good, I'm still myself, I haven't actually turned into a man.

Then.

Right now, should I wait right here, or search for reinforcements?

While she was hesitating, a bit of light hesitantly approached her from within the darkness.

It was a night patrolman.

Reneedol observed them carefully and shouted: "Hey!"

The patrolman appeared shaken and immediately tumbled back as he dropped the lantern that he was carrying.

Reneedol relaxed a bit.

—-it's a mortal, and a very cowardly one as well.

In that case, there must be some sort of shelter around here.

A few moments later.

The night patrolman from earlier brought with him a fully armored soldier.

"Finally, someone who's a bit braver" Reneedol scoffed.

She used the rainwater to wash away the mud on her face to display her peerless beauty.

—-no one would be able to resist this face.

The soldier stopped where he was standing immediately after shining his lantern on her face.

The soldier clenched his blade tightly and asked: “Who are you?”

Reneedol glanced at the armor on her body, rolled her eyes, then said: “This humble one is quite heavily wounded, I’m currently unable to move, so please help me”

Unable to move?

The soldier’s expression relaxed slightly and relaxed his blade-wielding hand, asking her: “Miss, which sect are you from? You’re quite fortunate to be alive, let me help you up”

“Thank you” Reneedol said.

Finally, a place where I can rest.

However, he asked about my sect earlier—

What’s a ‘sect’?

While she was thinking, the other party had helped pull her up and said:

“No need to thank me, die”

A blade slashed through the rain as a cold gleam towards Reneedol’s neck.

The soldier’s attack was extremely resolute, and he made sure to strike at the best possible opportunity, so Reneedol was swiftly beheaded and fell back into the mass grave.

One strike, over!

The soldier scoffed as he pulled his blade back and turned to the night patrolman: “Damned demoness trying to infiltrate our outpost in the middle of the night, chop her up and throw her back into the pit”

“Yes sir” the night patrolman replied with a look of admiration.

...

Gu Qing Shan opened his eyes.

He found that he was hanging on top of a tree as a fruit.

The light of dawn had just peeked through the darkness.

The light illuminated the top of the great tree to bring life to a new day.

Gu Qing Shan looked around.

He noticed that he was at the best possible spot on top of the three.

There was another fruit at the back of the three that couldn’t even touch the light of the sun.

Gu Qing Shan instantly understood the situation.

Tch—

So the Deathmatch switched my Fate with Reneedol’s?

...A best of three, was it?

If Reneedol had gone into my Fate, she would most likely not survive too easily.

And I’ve received her Fate— during her entire life, the most difficult time was actually during the very beginning.

Would I be a man or woman after I’m born?

A fruit doesn’t have a gender right?

Although, since the Deities of Fate have yet to arrive, there is something I can do that will immediately tell me everything I need to know.

With that in mind, he turned and rolled to the back of the tree.

Sure enough, there was a smaller, thinner fruit right here.

—this is Dusk who hadn't actually been born!

Gu Qing Shan felt emotional, almost unable to stop himself from sighing.

“Hey”

He called out while bumping against the other fruit.

The other fruit wasn't able to endure the bump at all and was pushed into a corner of the branch.

“Hm? Big brother, why are you here?” the fruit asked.

Gu Qing Shan sternly said: “What time is it that you're still sleeping? Get out there and start sunbathing already”

The fruit was stunned, then squeakily replied: “You usually don't let me sunba——”

Gu Qing Shan cut her off: “From today onwards, you have to sunbathe, otherwise you won't get enough nutrients, hurry up!”

“Ah, yes, come with me too, big brother”

“Of course big brother is going to go with you”

Chapter 1564

Translator: La0o9

The breeze of Autumn had yet to arrive, so the morning sun was gloriously bright.

The two fruits leaned against one another, bathing in the vitality and radiance of the morning sun.

“Brother, I’m full already” Little Dusk said.

“You’re eating too little, that’s definitely not enough, eat a bit more” Gu Qing Shan replied.

“But I usually don’t eat breakfast at all...”

“Hmph, how do you think you would get any nutrients if you don’t eat breakfast? You also need to make sure to eat every morning, got it?”

“I understand”

The fruit called Dusk silently sat on top of the tree branch.

Rays of orange light slowly rose into the air, twirled around one another to form a glittering golden radiance that slowly illuminated her small body.

Little Dusk couldn’t help but gasp: “So the morning sunlight was this beautiful”

Gu Qing Shan stayed silent for a bit before rolling next to Little Dusk:

“Little Dusk, this is called a pink sunrise”

“Is that so? What a wonderful name”

“But if this light is seen in the morning, the weather would definitely not be good” he explained.

“Oh? Will it rain later on?” Little Dusk asked curiously.

“It’s very possible for it to be a rainy day— there is a saying, ‘do not venture out on a pink sunrise’”

“What does that mean?”

“Simply speaking, when sunlight shines through the atmosphere, it becomes scattered by the particles in the air. The light of short and medium frequencies like violet, indigo, and green would be easily scattered, while light of longer frequencies like red, orange, yellow have a stronger penetrative property. If a pink sunrise appears, that means that there is a greater amount of water particles as well as bigger particles within the air, which makes the sky unstable and thus more likely for it to be a rainy day”

Little Dusk praised with admiration: “Brother sure knows a lot”

“Ahaha, you can ask me anything you don’t understand, brother can guarantee being able to give you an answer”

“...So big brother has always cared a lot about me”

“That’s natural!”

While talking, Gu Qing Shan was also silently thinking.

I’ve arrived for quite a while in this world already.

Most likely, the Deities of Fate will attempt to take over this body very soon.

How can I ensure that the Deities of Fate’s plan would fail?

The other party are Deities, while I’m a fruit, so that sounds impossible no matter how I think about this.

However...

Even after Renedol's body was taken over, she remained alive.

Her soul continued to remain the entire time and managed to endure it until the very end.

Should I repeat this process?

...No.

Letting someone else take over my body is essentially the same as handing the knife in my hand to someone else.

I need to think of a way to change this.

Having decided this, Gu Qing Shan suddenly began rolling towards the end of the branch.

While rolling, he loudly called out: "I don't want to live anymore! I'm going to jump!"

His voice resounded throughout the entire silent jungle.

Little Dusk desperately screamed: "Brother! What are you doing!?"

She hurriedly rolled after Gu Qing Shan, wanting to stop him.

Many others were also disturbed by this.

The elves had gathered into a formation below the Twin Tree of Fate.

The giants had also arrived.

An old elf and all the elves he brought with him prostrated below the tree and hurriedly spoke: "Our Guardian, what's the matter?"

The giants also looked concernedly at Little Dusk.

“I, the fruit of the Twin Tree of Fate, Guardian of your elven race, have sensed a threat” Gu Qing Shan loudly declared.

“A threat?” the elven Grand Elder was shocked.

“Indeed, you must immediately summon the Law Behemoth! Only it would be able to guarantee Little Dusk’s and mine safety!” Gu Qing Shan sternly declared.

“What is—”

“If you do not summon it immediately, I will jump!”

“Do not jump! We will immediately prepare the altar to summon the Law Behemoth!”

...

A few moments later.

From the void of space, a gigantic monster silently descended.

All the elves and giants were prostrated on the ground with their heads lowered.

「 Child of Fate, you claim that you were able to sense danger? 」

The Law Behemoth looked down towards Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan replied: “Even though I am yet to be born, I have awoken an ability to sense danger. I can sense a terrible wicked entity currently scheming to take over mine and Dusk’s body”

「 HM!? 」 the Law Behemoth’s vertical irises were abruptly opened wide.

An immense power manifested from its body that swept across the entire jungle.

The nearby elves and giants all prostrated themselves with their heads bowing even deeper.

Gu Qing Shan silently nodded and thought to himself: "Indeed... it is this power..."

At this point in time, the Reality Gate has yet to open, and the truly terrifying Apocalypses have yet to descend.

The Myriad Deities have all died out with only their souls remaining in the Dusty World, occasionally sneaking back into the Realm of Life.

—this was the era of the Law Behemoths.

In this world, these Overlords of Law were the most powerful.

They were the very definition of power itself.

"Overlord of Law, I can sense a wicked power slowly moving across the Rivers of Life and Death, silently approaching from the Dusty World in an attempt to take over my and Dusk's body, all to re-establish the glory of their past!"

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Gu Qing Shan loudly declared.

The Law Behemoth breathed out a mass of dim light that entered Gu Qing Shan and Little Dusk's bodies.

A few moments later.

This light then emerged from their bodies and was reabsorbed by the Law Behemoth.

The Law Behemoth's gaze became a bit gentler.

「 Both of you are still the original fruits... the issue does not lie with you 」

「 However, if you know of even the Rivers of Life and Death as well as the Dusty World, you must have indeed awoken a type of precognitive ability 」 the Law Behemoth said.

“Indeed, I beg you to save us” Gu Qing Shan loudly called out.

The Law Behemoth spoke with a voice filled with killing intent: 「 Of course I will save the two of you. The Twin Tree of Fate was a masterpiece that we, the most powerful Overlords of Law, have created as the rulers of the world. We would definitely not allow these thieves to possess our fruits! 」

「 ——wait here, I will call in a few allies to help set up a trap 」

After saying that, the Law Behemoth vanished from the sky.

Gu Qing Shan sighed in relief.

“Alright, you’re all dismissed, stop kneeling” he told the giants and elves below the tree.

The elven Grand Elder said: “But then...”

“There are no ‘buts’, with a group of Law Behemoths setting up a trap, this issue is no longer an issue. You can go back to doing whatever you usually do, ah right, regarding this matter, make sure not to discuss it, understood?”

Gu Qing Shan gave his orders, then casually rolled back to the corner of the branch and laid back down.

“Brother?” Little Dusk also rolled back and cautiously called out to him.

“Ah, Little Dusk; come here, brother will continue to explain the pink sunrise to you—— there are a lot of scientific principles involved here”

“...Brother, are we going to be ok?”

“Don’t worry, with big brother here, no one would be able to bully you”

“Hm, I trust big brother”

...

At another location.

Renedol stood within darkness.

Was I beheaded by a single strike just now?

How could that soldier have attacked someone like me so ruthlessly?

Renedol simply felt unimaginable.

—where exactly was the issue?

She fell into thought.

Suddenly, a hoarse voice resounded throughout the darkness: 「 You have died once 」

Renedol immediately asked: “What about Rhode? Did he die as well?”

「 He did not die 」 the hoarse female voice replied.

Renedol’s expression changed.

I’ve switched Fates with Rhode, but I don’t know what Rhode has gone through, so I died without understanding anything at all.

—on the other hand, at the very last moments of the Age of Immemorial, Rhode had heard Shroud and I explained how the Deities of Fate took over my body.

He was already prepared.

“This isn’t fair! I don’t know what Rhode has been through at all, but he knows my past!”

Renedol shouted.

From the darkness, the hoarse female voice resounded again: 「 Fate had never been fair, what you need to do is to triumph over it 」

Renedol completely froze.

Fate... is unfair...

Triumph over it.

That’s right, I’ve always been the one who had triumphed over Fate, how could I lose my footing already?

She calmed down and carefully pondered.

If Rhode has taken over my Fate...

What kind of especially dangerous situations had I gone through during my entire life?

In the beginning, a Deity of Fate took over my body, she went to meet Shroud and awoken her power, while I met Shroud in the form of a soul at that very moment, making a promise with him to come up with a solution for getting rid of the Deity of Fate.

Afterwards...

Renedol suddenly felt panicked.

—now that I think about it carefully, I’ve never truly faced any dangers.

Even at the very last moment, Shroud had already made all the preparation to allow me to retake my body and gain unprecedented power.

From that moment, nothing would have been able to defeat me.

Even though Rhode had sabotaged and made me continue to follow Shroud, that wasn't anything considerable.

I simply waited for Shroud to mature and gain enough power to head into the Dusty World to retrieve the Divine Artifact of Fate, facing no danger during this entire process.

Shroud had even handed the position of Ruler of the Deities to me.

The Myriad Deities all knelt at my feet

... Carefully thinking about it...

I've never truly faced any dangerous situations.

How could this be the case?

I've always been fighting against Fate.

I've never once been willing to be the companion of the strongest!

—Rhode had taken over my Fate, so he would also face this issue!

But then!

However!

This is merely the choice of becoming another person's companion or not, it isn't a life-endangering situation, compared to Rhode's Fate...

My Fate cannot kill Rhode at all, while Rhode's Fate was truly fatal!

Reneedol felt dejected.

The hoarse female voice resounded again:

「 It is time for your second attempt 」

「 This is a different part of Rhode's Fate, where you will continue to face off against Fate for survival 」

「 Head inside, triumph against Fate, or be enslaved by it 」

The darkness around her scattered away and slowly displayed a different world to Reneedol.

Recalling what she had just gone through, Reneedol was unable to help herself from taking a step back.

Chapter 1565

Translator: La0o9

The darkness slowly faded as things gradually became brighter once again.

The world under the rain had gone far away.

A completely new scenery appeared around Renedol.

An invisible sense of dread caused her to shudder.

Why am I feeling this type of shortness of breath again?

The shadows of death are still there.

For these past years, what exactly had Rhode been—

The scenery around her was growing increasingly clearer, the feeling of death also approached closer.

Renedol abruptly shouted.

“NO! I refuse to let this happen!”

A mysterious rune filled with vicissitudes manifested in front of her forehead.

—it was a continuously changing rune that exuded indescribable solemnity.

The hoarse female voice appeared surprised: 「 This is our Occultism Seal of Change, how could someone like you have obtained it? 」

Renedol’s expression was terrible as she slowly replied: “In this era where the Apocalypse grows everywhere, who wouldn’t have one or two of trump cards?”

She reached her hand up to touch her forehead.

“Occultism artifacts are incredibly powerful and are extremely rare—- but I rule the Wraith realm. After plundering numerous worlds and eradicating countless living beings, this is the only one of its kind that was ever found”

“I spent countless years to fuse it with my soul, hoping that it would never be stolen regardless of the circumstances”

“If I can use it to pass this current difficult situation, I would gladly accept it!”

The rune gave off waves of fog that surrounded Renedol.

She grinned, then loudly declared: “This Renedol hereby offers the Occultism Seal to exchange for the maximum relaxed conditions in hopes of completing this Deathmatch Dance!”

The hoarse female voice fell silent.

...

On the other side.

The Age of Immemorial.

Little Dusk was having her midday nap.

Gu Qing Shan was doing jump ropes by himself on top of the tree canopy.

In the void of space around him, three Law Behemoths were lying in wait for the Deity of Fate to appear.

Under these circumstances, as long as she had the courage to arrive, she would always end up the same way.

Dead!

Gu Qing Shan whistled in satisfaction.

Suddenly, the hoarse female voice echoed in his mind:

「 Gu Qing Shan, your opponent is about to give up a precious Occultism treasure to obtain a certain highly relaxed condition 」

Gu Qing Shan was surprised: “Is that possible?”

The hoarse female voice answered with a slightly helpless tone: 「 That artifact just happens to be suitable with the Deathmatch Dance, capable of helping her here 」

“What kind of help would she obtain?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

The hoarse female voice replied: 「 She would be able to freely choose a time period to enter one of your Fates 」

“That’s it?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

「 Indeed, the Deathmatch Dance is absolutely irrevocable, but by being able to freely choose a time period, she’s practically standing at an undefeatable stance already 」 the hoarse female voice told him.

Gu Qing Shan fell into thought.

The hoarse female voice continued: 「 Fate had always been unfair, so you can only accept this outcome; unless you choose to also give up that Occultism artifact 」

“You mean the object that sneakily appeared on my body?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

「 Indeed, that artifact can cancel out her Occultism Seal 」 the hoarse female voice explained.

Gu Qing Shan thought briefly and said: “I’m not going to give up anything at all, let her choose”

「 Let her choose? 」 the hoarse female voice appeared surprised.

“That’s right, let her freely choose between any of my Fates, it doesn’t matter” Gu Qing Shan casually replied.

...

The world in front of Renedol’s vision turned into a mass of fog.

The hoarse female voice told her: 「 From now on, you may choose any entry points along Rhode’s entire life, this is the treatment you’ve received from giving up the Occultism Seal 」

“Ahahaha, then what about Rhode?” Renedol smiled.

「 The challenges he would face won’t change at all 」 the hoarse female voice replied.

“Fate truly is unfair”

Renedol purposely sighed, but was clearly happy to hear it.

The hoarse female voice didn’t say anything else.

Suddenly——

Renedol noticed that her strength had increased a considerable amount, much greater compared to when she first entered the mass grave.

“My power has increased, that’s quite decent. Now show me what I have to face”

She said.

A vision appeared in front of her eyes, slowly expanding into an entire world.

Everything gradually became clearer.

Wind.

Flames.

Smoke.

Fresh blood.

Boiling fighting spirit.

Crying, screaming, running, explosions.

Countless Professionals wearing different armors wielded weapons in their hands in an attempt to cross a great river.

A shadow that obscured the sky was slowly drifting above the great river.

Oooooooooo!

The shadow uttered a resounding howl.

The Professionals who surrounded it fell one after another into the river like moths to a flame, turning into floating corpses in the water.

Reneedol felt a bit tense.

—although I've recovered quite a bit of my strength, I would still be no match for that monster in the sky.

“Change!” she called out.

The vision faded to black.

Reneedol noticed her strength suddenly reducing—

She would have to face these adversities with the same level of strength that Rhode had done.

A completely new world opened in front of her.

She saw a foot.

A foot so large that it covered her entire vision, several times larger compared to the military outpost around her.

As this foot stepped on top of a thick forest outside of the military outpost, all the trees were completely trampled upon.

Looking up from the feet, one could only see a towering leg that reached far above the clouds with no end in sight.

And then, an even more insane scene occurred.

Another gigantic foot appeared from above the black clouds, stepping on top of the mass grave and resulted in a horrifying earthquake.

Following the quake, Renedol discovered that she was about to enter this period.

“Change!” she hurriedly called out.

The world instantly vanished.

Renedol sighed in relief as if a weight had just been lifted off her chest.

—-it's a good thing I gave up that Occultism Seal, otherwise, I would die for sure if I entered that time period?

From the darkness, the fog slowly manifested another vision in front of her eyes.

[The most powerful Man Killer Fiend has appeared; do we need reinforcement?] a female voice resounded from a type of Technological screen.

The screen was displaying a certain scene.

On top of a ruined town square, a young man with a graceful aura stood atop a statue.

His body was clad in a crimson glow with a pair of terrifying wing-like bone claws behind his back, from which fresh blood slowly dripped to the ground.

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Renedol's eyebrows twitched.

These unique characteristics were already too clear, she had witnessed these Apocalyptic creatures more than once over her long years of living.

“He’s sentient... his eyes are showing emotions... this is a perfect Man Killer Fiend, capable of limitless growth through killing and would eventually turn into a World Destroyer in the future”

“It will be very difficult to kill him!”

From the screen, the harmonious female voice from before echoed again:

[Your excellency, have you decided whether or not to head there as reinforcement?]

Renedol sensed her current level of strength and immediately rejected the idea: “I can’t, this is practically gambling with my life— change!”

The vision faded to black again.

Another vision swiftly appeared around her, slowly manifesting into a real world.

Chilling cold.

In the silent underground cavern, countless swords had neatly lined up one after another without an end in sight.

A sea of swords.

Renedol discovered that she was standing in mid-air facing a set of armor that gave off a burning red glow.

『 I’m going to inform you of the situation now 』

The burning red armor quickly explained.

『 The purple-shirted young master did not come, but the two Venerables under him had just brought over seven hundred men with them into this world 』

『 I was deceived 』 the armor dejectedly continued: 『 They've realized that this world is under the constant monitoring from artifact spirits, so they purposely sent their advanced cultivators away to fool me 』

『 The two Venerables had learnt that a Projection realm Tribulation had been initiated here. One of them is quickly approaching us, while the other had led their army towards your military camp to massacre the cultivators and enslave them 』

Oong oong oong oong oong!

The sea of swords began to move.

From far above, an immense power fluctuation could be felt.

『 He's here! 』 the flaming armor said, 『 Your Shifu still needs a bit of time before she could break through, during which they would have more than enough time to kill her 』

The flaming armor continued with an exhausted tone: 『 Although I can control the sea of swords, my expertise doesn't lie with fending off enemies, I cannot deal with a Projection realm cultivator, do you have any other solutions? 』

Renedol froze.

My current strength is significantly weaker compared to the power fluctuation earlier.

This situation.

These circumstances.

Completely surrounded.

Unable to face the enemy in direct combat.

And still having to protect someone else.

How——

How could anyone survive this!?

“Change!” she shouted.

The vision faded to black.

Another vision appeared and once again enveloped Renedol.

A dark cave.

A giant passage.

A thousand-meter-tall upper half of a giant had blocked the passage.

Renedol evaluated the other party.

—-the lower half of the giant is completely missing, only its torso remains.

Over a dozen unusual arms that had been stitched together were randomly hanging from the giant’s torso.

The giant has its eyes closed, most likely sleeping.

It lay on top of the passage, its gigantic body completely blocking the way forward through the passage.

Renedol trembled.

This place is filled with an unusual aura. I can faintly sense the wind of Huang Quan blowing towards me from the darkness.

—-when the Wraith realm conquered the Huang Quan fragment world, I’ve also done some research on it, so I recognize this aura from the Samsara.

As for that giant, it’s a product of the [Demon King Order].

A Demon Lord!

I’m helpless against it with my current strength!

How could I survive if I descend into this time period?

Should I move forward, or retreat?

Suddenly, the giant subconsciously twitched.

“Change!”

Reneedol instinctively shouted.

The dark cave disappeared.

The aura of the Demon Lord and Huang Quan both disappeared as well.

The scenery around her faded to black.

Suddenly, Reneedol noticed that she was standing on an island.

Doong!

It sounded like something had just broken.

The entire suspended island began to resound with the same continuous sound.

Doong!

Doong doong doong!

Doong doong doong doong doong doong doong!

A hurried, urgent sound of drumming resounded throughout this entire area, every beat faster than the last.

The sound of drumming filled the island like a raining downpour, urging people to act in a hurry.

What's this situation?

Renedol quickly looked around.

She noticed numerous gigantic black jaws appearing outside the island.

These jaws hovered all around the suspended island, obscuring even the sky itself, causing the entire island to fall into darkness.

They slightly shifted before gradually calming back down.

As Renedol looked at them, she suddenly felt one of their emotions.

Hungry.

So hungry.

“Roar—”

Far below, a resounding roar howled across the entire world.

Renedol gasped.

She was currently standing at the bottom of the island, so she was able to see the scenery below.

This entire world was a monster.

Reneedol briefly panicked.

Others might not know, but she knew exactly what this was.

An ominous demon.

An extremely rare specimen of an ominous demon!

Furthermore, while this ominous demon appears to be gigantic, it was clear from its aura that it was only a newly-born ominous demon.

In other words—

There was another matured ominous demon in the vicinity.

What kind of situation is this!?

If my powers were still at their peak, this situation wouldn't be significant at all.

But I can only use the same level of power as Rhode.

Two ominous demons!

...This is nothing short of an absolute deathtrap.

A voice suddenly spoke up next to her: "Quickly go save Shannu, leave this place to us"

Reneedol looked up, only to see two girls standing next to her.

The other girl followed up: "That's right, only you can act right now, Shannu alone won't be able to handle them"

Save?

You're not trying to escape with your lives, but trying to save someone else?

—no, under these current circumstances, even escaping with our lives might be wishful thinking.

"Change!"

Reneedol heard herself saying that.

The world faded away in front of her like dust in the wind.

Damn it.

Damn it all!!!

How exactly has Rhode been living up to now!?"

The fear of death had enveloped Reneedol, like a hand grasping her neck to prevent her from breathing.

She looked down at herself.

Her entire body was trembling, unable to control it.

I made a mistake.

The advantage I obtained using the Occultism Seal, within these Fates of certain death, seems to be...

Completely useless.

Chapter 1566

Translator: La0o9

Shak!

A watermelon was split open.

"You take this half" Gu Qing Shan said.

"Brother, this half is too big, I'll be too full" Little Dusk said.

“Take a look at your malnourished appearance, you need to eat more to grow bigger; only after growing bigger would you be able to break out of the shell; and only after you break out of your shell would you be able to move around, got it?” Gu Qing Shan replied.

“I understand” Little Dusk relented.

The pair of brother and sister sat atop the tree branch, reaching their tiny hands out from inside their fruits and grabbed their portion of the watermelon.

After they finished eating, Gu Qing Shan clapped his hands.

The elves and giants at the foot of the tree were already prepared.

“Children of Fate, which one would you like to see today?” the elven Grand Elder respectfully asked.

“Let Little Dusk decide” Gu Qing Shan replied.

Little Dusk thought briefly and said: “Then, Pirate Adventure”

The elven Grand Elder turned around and said: “Did you hear that? Get ready!”

A beautiful elf nodded, then began to chant an incantation.

Rumble rumble—

Tidal waves washed over and enveloped the land, making it look like an ocean.

A small wooden boat then slowly rode in from the distance.

An elf wearing blackeye makeup and a black captain's hat stood on the boat with a saber hanging at his hip.

"Treasure, here I come!" he drew his sword and loudly declared.

The other elves who were hiding under the shade of the great tree began to play a unique kind of wind instrument under a graceful male elf's lead.

This signaled the introduction of the evil forces, the giants.

Little Dusk happily enjoyed the play.

Gu Qing Shan yawned while listening to their recital, relaxing himself on the branch of the tree.

—a few days ago, a Deity of Fate had silently attempted to take his body over, only to be nearly killed by three Law Behemoths, leaving them with only a small bit of their soul that ran away.

The entire Tree of Fate had been placed under a protective barrier by the Behemoths.

Now I'm safe.

I only need to wait to be born.

—hah.

How boring.

While he was thinking, a hoarse female voice sounded by his ears:

「 You don't seem to be in much of a hurry, are you? 」

Gu Qing Shan respectfully replied: "I am indeed not, thank you for personally hosting this Deathmatch for me"

The female voice appeared to be smiling as she replied: 「 The heads of three Wraith Lords had far surpassed what was required from the Dance, and since this is the very first time you're attempting a Deathmatch Dance, I would naturally come take a look. If you perform this Dance again later on, I won't be coming 」

“Hm, can I ask when this Deathmatch would come to an end? I've been resting quite well for the past few days, so I'm not that willing to leave just yet” Gu Qing Shan glanced at Little Dusk and said.

The hoarse female voice seemed to be making some considerations before answering: 「 Since I'm already here as the referee, I'll make sure to enjoy myself as long as I can, you can continue to rest for a while 」

Gu Qing Shan respectfully replied: “Understood”

He silently mourned for Renedol in his mind.

Grand Empress, have you still not noticed that the referee was actually on my side?

Gu Qing Shan sighed and took a sip from the nearby fruit juice.

—Fate has always been unfair.

But after you've conquered it, it would sometimes happily cooperate with you to bully someone else.

...

“No, this can't be right!”

Renedol forced herself to calm down.

It's impossible for Rhode to have always been fighting with his life on the line.

As a Deity from the Age of Immemorial, the Death God feared by all Deities, it's impossible for him to be at a disadvantage during his entire life.

Then why do I keep appearing right before the most critical moments?

Rhode must have had time to rest at one point in time!

He must have even been at an advantage at certain points in time as well!

Renedol calmed herself and waited for the next vision in Rhode's Fate to appear.

The scenery around her slowly became clearer.

Atop a snowy mountain top, someone loudly chanted:

“Demon of dead spirits, devourer of souls, climb out from the abyssal casket as the original [Order] of the infinite worlds summons you!”

Boom!

The void of space broke apart.

A towering figure appeared.

— — —The lycanthrope Dead Soul Demon King whose body was clad in black flames.

It returned the crown on its head to the void of space before turning to its summoner and whispered in a cruel tone:

『 Did you summon me? 』

『 Very well, for the original [Order] of the infinite worlds, I shall eliminate your enemy 』

An immense presence erupted from its body and rose through the sky.

—it was significantly more powerful than Reneedol!

Reneedol only sense it from afar before muttering with a speechless tone: “Change”

The entire vision became blurred and faded to black.

Another vision gradually became clearer.

—once again, a completely new period of time.

Reneedol cautiously observed her surroundings while preparing for battle.

In the sky.

Layers of clouds were continuously shifting, swirling along with the howling wind.

Countless sparks appeared from the void one after another.

The faint sound of inaudible singing resounded through the air, followed by graceful black flowers that manifested from the void of space.

Occasionally, a couple of peerlessly charming faces would peek out from the flowers, look around, then immediately giggle and hide back inside.

Above the ice, countless dark shadows drifted around her. They appeared to be residing in a different world but were capable of entering this place at any moment.

The sound of galloping hooves resounded throughout the layer of ice almost like a torrent.

“FIGHT! FIGHT! FIGHT!!!”

Countless battle cries continuously echoed, causing one's blood flow to increase.

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But nothing could be seen at all.

Strange and unusual demonic creatures appeared in the sky one after another.

But very quickly, they would disappear into the wind once again.

Renedol looked around, unable to help herself from questioning: "Why are there so many demons and devils?"

She suddenly remembered something— --

A Tribulation.

This was a cultivator's Tribulation!

But I'm a Deity, what I practice is the power of Law, so why do I also have to face this kind of calamity?

This isn't fair!

She tried looking into the distance to find a place where she could flee to.

But after scanning the surroundings, she slowly fell into despair.

This isn't just a Tribulation.

The army of the [Demon King Order] is staring down towards me from a distance.

A sea of demonized people had completely surrounded the area of the Tribulation.

Once I break through this Tribulation, they would all charge forward and rip me apart!

Reneedol's entire body went stiff.

Suddenly, four Demon Kings and three Devil Kings appeared from the void of space.

They had completely surrounded her and prepared themselves to draw their weapons.

Reneedol didn't want to look any further.

"Change" she spat out a single word.

The vision instantly faded to black.

A new vision slowly expanded around her into a new world.

"Huh?" Reneedol exclaimed in surprise.

It was completely silent around her.

There was no threat of death.

No terrifying monsters.

No battles.

Nothing but complete darkness.

Gradually, there was sound and light once again.

Thunder continuously boomed outside, lightning strikes illuminated the large hall.

—she was standing in the middle of a beautiful dignified palace.

A woman that didn't pale in comparison to Renedol's beauty stood in front of her, slowly sending her voice:

"And so, if you wish to repair the Earth sword, you must enter the Primordial Heaven realm and find the Earth sword's twin"

"The sword's name is Heaven; the Heaven sword"

"The twin swords Heaven and Earth, that which was made to kill the Divine"

"My disciple, I originally didn't want to tell you about this, but I know that for a sword cultivator, their swords are their everything. Instead of allowing you to wander the outside world aimlessly and fail, falling into depression while losing the Earth sword in the process, I would rather tell you the truth instead"

"The Earth sword has accompanied me for a very long time, and you're my direct disciple, so I hope that both of you could be safe"

The woman slowly explained.

While listening to her, Renedol nervously looked around herself.

—*there aren't any possible battles in this environment.*

This place is safe!

She almost couldn't believe this answer.

Suddenly, she noticed something in her hand.

It was a long rectangular box.

Sensing it briefly, she knew that there was a broken sword inside.

That's right, that woman just now said something about the twin swords Heaven and Earth...

Those weapons sound very familiar...

Come to think of it, this was the weapon that Shroud had spent a lot of resources to create in order to go against the demonic creature at the bottom of the Abyss.

This is the main body of the Abyssal Weapon, Evil-warding weapon of the Bottomless Abyss, the Guardians against ultimate extinction, the Swords of Changing Fate, the Key to infinite worlds, the legendary twin swords.

Unfortunately, it was impossible for the Eternal Abyss to forge these two swords; only the humans of the Samsara would be able to achieve this feat, not even Shroud had a way to resolve this issue.

— and I have yet to obtain these two swords either.

The woman of peerless beauty continued: "Your cultivation isn't high enough; you won't survive in the Primordial Heaven realm"

Renedol nodded: "You are right, master, then I won't go"

The beautiful woman then said in a delighted voice: "Your master had prepared to send you into the Strife Zones in order to improve your strength"

Renedol suddenly felt her eyes going dark.

In that instant, everything around her completely vanished.

—-what's going on?

Did I already die?

Renedol trembled then suddenly opened her eyes to see her surroundings.

She noticed that she was standing in an underground sealed room surrounded by drifting sand.

A humanoid figure clad in dark light stood facing her.

The dark figure of light slowly explained: 「 During Space-time Infiltration, you will have 800 chances to achieve what you plan to do during the time period that you have chosen; you must find a solution within that time to help you and me go against the Divinities and escape this place! 」

Reneedol was stunned for a brief moment before her eyes lit up.

“800 chances?” she asked.

The dark figure of light nodded: 「 That’s right, a total of 800 chances 」

“Did I die once just now?” Reneedol could hear her voice trembling.

The dark figure of light replied: 「 Indeed. You could not create a branching path during that period of time and instead followed the same course of events in the past, leading to the timeline becoming chaotic and you being erased by the Law of Time 」

Reneedol naturally understood the erasure rules of the Law of Time, so she immediately realized what had happened.

“How many chances do I have left?” she pursed her lips nervously and asked.

「 797 chances 」 the dark figure of light replied.

Reneedol almost cried tears of joy!

The second round of the Fate-themed Deathmatch now consists of 797 chances of dying and restarting.

This was practically giving me 797 extra lives.

This truly is——

Impossible for me to lose!!!

“I choose this period of time” Renedol quickly decided.

From the void of space, the hoarse female voice resounded:

「 Are you certain? 」

Renedol gritted her teeth: “I’m very certain of my choice. With this Fate, with a chance like this, Rhode will surely lose to me!”

「 Very well, then you may begin... 」

The hoarse female voice replied and said nothing else.

Chapter 1567

Translator: La0o9

The hoarse female voice slowly disappeared.

The entire world gradually became clearer in front of Renedol.

She looked at the dark figure of light in front of her and spoke with an unusually gentle tone: “Thank you for giving me this chance, I will definitely find a way for both of us to escape this situation”

The dark figure of light appeared pleased to hear that.

「 Keep in mind, once your master decides to send you to the Strife Zones, everything that occurred afterwards would repeat itself in order 」

「 — you must first avoid this from happening and take this time to initiate a different course of events, only then would you not be erased by the Law of Time 」

Reneedol nodded: "I understand, please send me back"

「 Very well! 」 the dark figure of light said.

Fwoom—

The darkness gathered to form a tidal wave that enveloped Reneedol.

Within the endless tidal wave of darkness, she once again travelled through time.

Travelling through time...

Suddenly, a giant maw appeared out of nowhere to swallow both her and the other inexplicable entities around her.

Reneedol's vision went dark.

She opened her eyes.

She noticed that she was still standing within the tidal wave of darkness.

"Just now... was that a monster that resides within Space-Time?" she doubtfully asked.

「 Indeed, to be specific, a monster within the Fog of Time, which could also be considered to be a certain kind of God for you humans. It ate you 」 the dark figure of light replied.

Reneedol remained speechless for a short moment and suddenly started laughing.

「 What are you laughing about? 」 the dark figure of light asked.

“Monsters who reside within the Fog of Time would only appear at a moment when they sense possible changes in Fate, where they show up to remove the source of the changes” Renedol said.

「 That’s indeed true 」 the dark figure of light admitted.

“In other words, I will surely change the course of history, I will triumph against Fate!” Renedol declared.

「 I hope so 」 the dark figure of light nodded, also feeling a bit delighted.

Renedol refocused herself and said: “Send me over again!”

Fwoom—

The dark tides once again enveloped her.

She once again travelled through the endless darkness towards the past.

Visions of the past appeared in front of her eyes one by one.

After a while, Renedol noticed that she had returned to the critical moment from before.

She rushed into that vision with her entire strength.

Crash!

The vision crashed into numerous pieces.

Darkness.

Light and sound slowly manifested.

Bai Hua Hall.

Bai Hua Fairy Xie Dao Ling was carefully persuading her.

“My disciple, I originally didn’t want to tell you about these matters...”

She began to explain the twin swords Heaven and Earth, then shifted her words and said: “Your master had prepared to send you into the Strife Zones in order to improve your strength”

Reneedol had already prepared an excuse to refuse, but before she could say a word, her vision went dark again.

She reappeared inside the drifting sand sealed room.

「 795 chances left 」 the dark figure of light told her.

“Again!”

Darkness filled her vision again.

...

Bai Hua Hall.

“Master, I wish to see my sect brothers”

“You can meet them later; we first need to talk about something serious—— Your master had prepared to send you into the Strife Zones in order to improve your strength”

Renedol's vision went dark.

...

Bai Hua Hall.

"Master, I wish to head to other places in order to grow stronger"

"Any other places wouldn't cut it; your master had prepared to send you into the Strife Zones in order to improve your strength"

Renedol's vision went dark.

...

Bai Hua Hall.

"Master, I've been injured recently, so it's not suitable for me to travel too much"

"There's a place that's perfect for recuperation while you fight— in fact, your master had prepared to send you into the Strife Zones in order to improve your strength"

Renedol's vision went dark.

...

Bai Hua Hall.

"Master, I truly want to head back to the Age of Old"

"Your strength is still lacking, do not put the cart before the horse, your master will send you into the Strife Zones in order to improve your strength first"

Renedol's vision went dark.

...

Inside the drifting sand sealed room.

The dark figure of light silently looked at her and curtly asked: 「 I'll be frank for a bit, isn't your mind a bit lacking? 」

“I just haven't been through something like this yet, again!” Renedol clenched her teeth and insisted.

...

Bai Hua Hall.

Renedol cut Xie Dao Ling off and loudly said: “Master, I will head into the Strife Zones to improve my strength, but before that, please tell me the method of entering the Primordial Heaven Realm. This way, I would be able to head directly into the Primordial Heaven realm once my strength is sufficient”

Bai Hua Fairy pondered briefly: “That's true. After you head into the Strife Zones, you would remain there for a long while, so having you specifically make a trip back to the Shen Wu world would only be a waste of time”

She took something out.

It was a four-directional formation plate made of bronze.

Each of the four corners of the formation was engraved with a different Divine Beast: Kirin, Vermillion Bird, Spirit Tortoise, and Golden Dragon.

Bai Hua Fairy explained: “To enter the Primordial Heaven Realm, you will need two things. The first is the sect's Primordial Heaven Realm warp formation plate, the second is the Heavenly Palace's protection jade disk”

“The former will take you into that world, while the latter would protect your life”

“However, the Heavenly Palace's protection jade disk had already expended the last of its power and was completely destroyed”

“I only have the Primordial Heaven Realm's warp formation plate with me now”

“And now, I will hand it over to you”

After saying that, Xie Dao Ling lightly waved her hand.

The Primordial Heaven Realm's warp formation plate was sent towards Renedol.

Renedol received it.

The formation plate was quite heavy, which gave off an indescribable sense of vicissitudes.

Success!

Renedol put the formation plate away and said: "Master, thank you for handing this over to me"

"There's no need for such formalities between us master and disciples, is there?" Xie Dao Ling smiled and continued: "My disciple, I will be sending you into the Strife Zones. This way, you would be able to participate in the newcomer's selection and obtain the support of the [Life Order]"

As Renedol heard this, her vision became dark once again.

She once again opened her eyes.

And found herself still standing within the dark tides.

She turned to the dark figure of light.

「 750 tries remaining 」 the dark figure of light reported.

"Enough! I've already obtained the formation plate, I'm only a little bit away from succeeding" Renedol insisted.

「 Very well, then are we going to continue? 」 the dark figure of light sighed and asked.

“Let’s continue!” Renedol replied.

...

Bai Hua Hall.

“I only have the Primordial Heaven Realm’s warp formation plate with me now”

“And now, I will hand it over to you”

After saying that, Xie Dao Ling lightly moved her hand.

The Primordial Heaven Realm’s warp formation plate was sent towards Renedol.

Catching it, Renedol immediately chanted an incantation: “The power of radiance fills all things in existence, my body shall travel through the long distance between worlds like boundless radiance!”

Her figure twitched.

Spatial fluctuations radiated from her body like silent waves before they extended to the entirety of the Bai Hua Hall.

Pah!

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Under the immense spatial force, Renedol, who had snuck back from the future, vanished without a trace.

A few moments later.

Renedol reappeared in a desolate world without people.

—finally, I can search for the Heaven sword now!

While sighing to herself, she also activated the formation plate.

...

The Primordial Heaven Realm.

Intense wind was howling in her ears.

Other than the road made of clouds, there wasn't anything else around her.

Renedol was somewhat relaxed.

There isn't even a shadow of a person here, this place should be safe.

Then, let's go find the Heaven Sword!

She flew along the cloud road for a while until she eventually reached a giant stone the size of three people standing alone in the fog.

Renedol stopped and looked at the stone.

Two large characters were written on the stone using the cultivation world's language.

[Feeding Ground]

Feeding Ground?

In Cultivation-type worlds, a 'feeding ground' is usually the place reserved for breeding and nurturing spirit beasts.

Renedol looked around, only to see that the entire layer of cloud was completely empty without any structures or objects.

Only two characters were written on such a huge rock just to signify that this was a place to raise spirit beasts?

What does that mean?

A second later, the rock seemed to have sensed her and suddenly gave off a ray of light.

Renedol took a step back and released starlight from around her body, fully prepared to fight.

—this place has nothing but a thick blanket of cloud and fog, it's truly inexplicable.

A few moments later.

Nothing happened at all.

Renedol sighed and prepared to head on her way again.

Being so paranoid because of a single rock, what a waste of time.

It would be much better if I used this time to search for the Heaven sword.

With that in mind, she set out again.

—however, after moving for a short distance, she abruptly stopped and looked far into the distance.

“What is that?” she muttered to herself.

At the far end of the sky, a glowing source of light could be seen.

The source of light was giving off a flickering yellow glow while being surrounded by clouds, so she couldn't discern what it was.

As time passed, the source of light got closer.

The closer it approached; the darker the sky visibly became.

Night had descended.

In that instant, supernatural phenomena manifested out of nowhere.

Bang!

A crack of thunder.

Heavy rain began to pour.

The wind howled violently.

Reneedol stood within the rain and stared closely at the glow.

The source of light was still hidden between the black clouds and was extremely far away.

But thanks to her telepathy and sight, Reneedol had recognized what that entity was.

That's no source of light.

That's a dragon!

The Golden Dragon!

From a distance, the Golden Dragon had also sensed Reneedol's existence.

It lowered its head and gazed upon Reneedol.

In the middle of the heavy rain, a dragon silently locked eyes with a person.

A Cultivation-type dragon should have a lot of strange and unusual powers, should I think of a way to make it serve me?

While Reneedol was thinking that, her vision abruptly went dark.

She opened her eyes.

Only to find herself returned to the dark tides.

"Did I die?" she asked in disbelief.

「 Indeed 」 the dark figure of light slowly explained:

「 The dragon briefly glanced at you, so you died 」

After a long while of silence, Reneedol said: "I was being too careless that time, it definitely won't happen again"

「 Let's hope so 」

The dark tides enveloped her and brought her back in time again.

...

The Primordial Heaven Realm.

Reneedol tried heading in another direction.

After a long and uneventful journey, she finally reached the foot of a mountain.

There was a pavilion at the foot of the mountain.

The Mountain Protector Pavilion.

A Kirin was loudly snoring while lying inside the Mountain Protector Pavilion.

As it discovered someone approaching, the Kirin lazily opened its eyes and looked at Reneedol.

Reneedol's vision went dark.

...

The Primordial Heaven Realm.

Reneedol gave up on moving forward.

She tried to fly up straight towards the top of the mountain.

Moving through the [Feeding Ground] and Mountain Protector Pavilion, Reneedol headed up the mountain.

She suddenly noticed that there was a gigantic parasol tree that grew in between all the mountains.

A large bird with crimson feathers was perched on top of the parasol tree.

As Reneedol approached from the air, the bird turned to look at her.

Reneedol's vision went dark.

...

The drifting sand sealed room.

Reneedol was flabbergasted.

Why—

Why is it so difficult?

Is there truly someone in the world who could survive such circumstances?

Once again, Reneedol's heart was gradually being overwhelmed with fear.

「 Hey, this ability of mine can only be used once during my entire life, can't you value it a bit more? 」
the dark figure of light complained.

“Don't worry, I value this ability of yours more than anyone else” Reneedol clenched her teeth.

Regardless, I still have over 700 lives!

Rhode only has one life!

He's male, so he couldn't possibly have made Shroud feel the same way I did in the past.

Shroud had fully committed himself to help me in the past.

But Shroud would definitely not help Rhode the same way!

In that case, I have an advantage over Rhode.

...It's very difficult to have over 700 lives like this, I need to seize this chance well!

Reneedol clenched her fists tightly and silently thought to herself.

「 ...Hm, I can feel that you're truly valuing my ability, that's reassuring to know 」 the dark figure of light said with a relaxed tone.

...

Once again——

The Primordial Heaven Realm.

Reneedol finally discovered the Spirit Tortoise.

She bowed to the Spirit Tortoise and sincerely begged: “The Heaven Palace’s jade disk had already been broken, please let me pass”

The Spirit Tortoise immediately rejected: 「 You don’t have the jade disk? Then you can’t enter the Heavenly Palace 」

Reneedol froze.

The Spirit Tortoise looked closely at her with a sympathetic gaze and continued: 「 Alright, if you can’t enter the Heavenly Palace then you will die anyway, let me send you off 」

Reneedol’s vision went dark.

Chapter 1568

Translator: La0o9

The Age of Immemorial.

There was a small tree cove covered by leaves at a higher elevation on the Twin Tree of Fate.

At this very moment.

Two fruits were sitting inside the tree cove, talking to one another in a serious manner.

“Brother, it’s about time we should leave already” Little Dusk urged.

“No need to be in so much hurry. Since you’ve learnt so many things from big brother and have seen so many stories, there’s something that big brother must tell you first” Gu Qing Shan firmly told her.

“Tell me, brother, I’m listening” Little Dusk anxiously said.

Gu Qing Shan cleared his throat and sincerely told her: “In the far future if there is ever a time when you face an insurmountable obstacle, you must remember that the only solution would be robbery”

“Ahhh, brother is so annoying, why are you telling me this again!” Little Dusk complained.

“Did I already tell you that?” Gu Qing Shan asked in surprise.

“Huh? I think you haven’t actually said that—— it’s so strange, why did I say ‘again?’” Little Dusk confusedly muttered to herself.

Gu Qing Shan cut her off: “Alright, there’s no need to mind such a boring topic—— let’s discuss the main issue now”

Little Dusk calmed down again.

Gu Qing Shan explained: “Little Dusk, you and I are the fruits of the Twin Tree of Fate, so there are two Fates available us: The first would allow you to surpass all obstacles and triumph over all enemies; the second would let you find the strongest individual in the world and become their companion—— which one would you like to choose?”

Little Dusk answered without thinking: “Brother can pick one first and leave the remaining one to me”

Gu Qing Shan acted angry: “Dummy, if I pick first, how would other people look at your big brother? Wouldn’t they think of me as a bad brother who bullies their younger sister and takes advantage of her?”

Little Dusk hurriedly corrected herself: “Of course, brother is not a bad person, then I’ll pick one first——
— but brother can at least secretly tell me which kind of Fate you would prefer, then I won’t choose the
one that brother likes”

Gu Qing Shan grumbled a bit, then continued: “That is also secondary, the real question I wanted to ask
you was something else”

“What’s that?” Little Dusk asked.

“After you’ve accepted one of these two Fates, what would you do if one day you regret your decision
and wish to change your mind?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

Little Dusk was surprised.

“Regret?” she muttered in a whisper.

“If one day in the future the world suddenly underwent an unprecedented change that caused
everything to head towards destruction; if you regret the Fate that you’ve chosen in the past, what
would you do?”

Gu Qing Shan pursued the question: “Would you overturn everything that had occurred before to resist
the Fate that you’ve chosen?”

Little Dusk fell silent.

Gu Qing Shan looked at her and silently waited for an answer.

Time slowly went by.

Little Dusk finally answered: “The heaven and earth sustains me with sunlight and rain, the forest
provides me with the food to stave off hunger, these living beings shelter me, the Law Behemoth
protects me, and more importantly, with you always staying by myself, brother, there is nothing I would
feel regretful about”

“Fate has given me so much. I feel nothing but grateful for it, so how could I possibly go against Fate?”

“If one day my Fate can no longer help me protect everything, then...”

She paused a bit before continuing: “Then I will transcend it”

“Transcend?” Gu Qing Shan asked in surprise.

“That’s right, I will use my own power to transcend Fate, allowing me to achieve more and turn my life into something greater and vaster”

“Don’t worry brother, if the Apocalypse truly does arrive, I will definitely transcend my Fate. I will always stay by your side and protect you”

Little Dusk firmly said.

Gu Qing Shan slowly smiled while remaining silent for a few moments.

It had been a very long time since he had been so happy.

And so—

He rolled forward to push the leaf covering the tree cove aside before stepping aside.

“Sister, you can go first”

“Yes”

Little Dusk rolled out of the tree cove and headed forward until she reached the highest branch of the tree, facing the entirety of the jungle.

When she showed up, below the Twin Tree of Fate, countless elves and giants uttered resounding cheers like howling ocean waves and quaking mountains.

Countless species filled the jungle, all the factions and kingdoms in the world had sent their envoys here to participate in this ceremony.

All living beings had gathered under the same sky.

The Law Behemoths were flying in the sky above.

A gust of wind blew across the top of the tree.

The outer shell of the fruit instantly broke apart and became scattered in the wind, vanishing without a trace.

The light of dawn shined upon the ground and the Twin Tree of Fate, illuminating it in a charming colorful radiance.

It manifested into a pure-white sundress that covered the young girl's body.

A vast river of stars began to manifest in the sky.

The stars silently descended and surrounded Little Dusk.

In the end, the stars manifested into four mystical runes that appeared on her back.

A Law Behemoth spoke with a resounding voice that echoed across the land:

「 Dusk, your birth grants you the power of four stars, but you can also choose to discard all of these precious powers to pursue that which your heart desires 」

“I cannot betray my heart’s desires, so I am willing to discard these four powers” the young girl declared.

「 Then, you shall choose one among the two Wings of Fate as the foundation of your power 」 the Law Behemoth declared.

“Please tell me, what are the two Wings capable of?” the girl asked.

「 One wing shall help you surpass all hardship and triumph against all enemies; the other shall help you accumulate power and become the companion of the strongest 」 the Law Behemoth replied.

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The girl fell into thought.

The entire jungle went silent, all living beings held their breaths in wait for a result.

The girl then whispered: “My brother told me to choose first, then I will choose the power to surpass all hardship and triumph against all the enemies that dare to stand in my brother’s way”

After declaring that, the mystical runes of stars were burnt away into ash.

The ash began to give off a light that then converged into a pure-white wing on the left side of her back.

—it was only a single wing, but this pure-white wing that was attached to her back emphasized her divine presence and dignity through the fact that it was incomplete, filled with a sense of stillness and elegance.

From the void of space, the sea of stars descended from above and latched onto her wing, giving off a glorious glow to complete its final embellishment.

「 The stars are the manifestation of Fate; they shall decorate your wing and guide your way 」 the Law Behemoth declared.

The young girl smiled and nodded.

...

The Age of Old.

Reneedol stood in front of the Spirit Tortoise.

“Senior, I am this generation’s sect master of the Barren Clouds Heavenly Palace, please let me enter the Heavenly Palace”

The Spirit Tortoise observed her and asked: 「 Do you have the Heavenly Palace jade disk? 」

Reneedol replied: “The Heavenly Palace jade disk had already been broken before it was handed down to my generation, but I can prove my identity”

She took out a long rectangular jade box and carefully opened it to show the cracking Earth sword in it to the Spirit Tortoise.

The Spirit Tortoise examined the Earth sword closely and muttered: 「 I knew that it was heavily injured, but never did I think that it had actually broken... 」

“That’s right, I came to the Primordial Heaven Realm this time in order to search for the Heaven sword. I heard that only the Heaven sword would be able to help save it” Reneedol hurriedly explained.

The Spirit Tortoise looked at her with a complicated gaze and said: 「 It’s coming 」

“What? What’s coming?” Reneedol confusedly asked.

The Spirit Tortoise pulled its head and claws into its gigantic shell.

「 If you can survive for an hour, you will prove yourself to have a faint possibility of surviving the wilderness. At that time, come see me again and I will bring you to steal a jade disk 」

Reneedol was surprised.

Survive for an hour?

Without giving her time to think any further, an invisible fluctuation suddenly swept across the entire world.

An immense spirit pressure that couldn't be stopped pressed down from the sky.

She was forced down to the ground by this spirit pressure, unable to move a single step.

Her vision became blurry.

Reneedol suddenly noticed that she was standing in the middle of countless people.

Only to see that all of them were cultivators in full armor, each of them had an extremely serious expression on their faces.

Reneedol silently sensed the spirit energy fluctuations coming from them and found that even the weakest among them was several times more powerful than she was.

—these people are horrifyingly strong.

Could this be an illusion?

...No, this is too realistic to be an illusion.

She noticed that this entire region, all over the hills and mountains, were filled with armored cultivators.

They each wielded their weapons in their hands, some of them were accompanying spirit beasts as well, and everyone was standing in an orderly combat formation.

In the sky, the lights from various airships flew back and forth— the ones that were moving slowly were gigantic war fortresses hovering above the formations of cultivators.

The entire world felt solemnly silent.

The only sound that could be heard was that of the cultivators gathering their powers, seemingly waiting for something.

“READY———”

Someone shouted out loud.

“What?” Reneedol couldn’t help but shrink.

The voice that gave the order declared again: “EVERYONE, ATTACK!”

All the cultivators shouted in response: “ATTACK!”

But they didn’t even have the chance to attack.

Far above the sky, a flash of white light shot towards Reneedol’s direction.

Boom!

The white light exploded in the middle of the formation.

The immense force completely tore the ground apart.

The cultivators around Renedol were struck by the white light, causing their flesh and blood to splash about everywhere.

Before Renedol could react at all, she suddenly felt something hanging on her shoulder.

As she turned her head to look, she found that it was half an arm of a cultivator.

“Eek!”

Renedol was unable to hold back her shriek.

At the very next moment.

An intense, unblockable shockwave struck her that tossed her body into the sky.

Before she died, she saw a large head filled with eyes slowly looking down from above the sky.

The sensation of intense pain struck her before her body was completely ripped apart.

Her vision then went dark.

Chapter 1569

Translator: La0o9

On the battlefield.

Renedol was hiding inside an underground burrow.

—this couldn't be helped, as the cultivators around her were still being massacred by the monsters in the sky despite them being much stronger than herself.

This was a one-sided slaughter.

She had been struck directly, crushed to death, cut in half from across her waist, became completely amputated, beheaded, pierced through the heart, diced to bits, bled to death, and exploded to bits. This was the only safe place she had managed to find in order to survive.

The sound of resounding explosions echoed from outside.

Desperate screams, cries of battle, and endless suffering, none of this had stopped for even a second.

While hiding in the underground burrow, Renedol covered her face with her hands.

This is impossible.

How would I be able to hold on for an hour and survive like this?

Even she didn't believe in that.

Suddenly, the cultivators outside gradually began to organize a retaliation.

They were able to exert unprecedented strength in the moment of absolute despair.

In a short period of time, the situation of the battlefield reached a weak balance.

A human commander shouted: "Hurry up, this is our only chance, everyone attack with everything you have!"

The sound of explosions from the battle gradually became more rapid.

Reneedol hesitated for a few moments.

Should I get out of here to help them?

Although my power has been suppressed to be equal to Rhode at this point in time, I've learnt plenty of unique skills that will allow me to become the spearhead in war.

—Star Force techniques.

Shroud did teach me many war-related Star Force techniques.

Reneedol couldn't help but begin reminiscing.

What did Shroud say at the time?

...

"Reneedol, remember this well. This Star Force technique that I created for you would allow you to greatly improve everyone's strength, and since your own strength far surpasses them, it would be very easy for you to become a war commander"

"Hm, I've grasped it already, but I most likely won't be able to ever personally use it"

"Ahaha, that's obvious. With me here, you would never need to head into a battlefield yourself"

...

Reneedol was stunned for a short moment.

If.

Hypothetically.

If Shroud was still by my side to protect me.

How would I fall so low into my current state?

My original Fate was to become his companion.

...No, even without him, I would be able to achieve victory!

Reneedol clenched her teeth and put her hands together to recite an incantation:

“With the power of the stars in the sky, direct——”

Hoh!

A strong gust of wind blew, howling as it passed the burrow that she was hiding in, carrying with it the smell of blood and death.

The head of a cultivator landed in front of Reneedol’s face.

“—the Laws of Reality...”

Halfway through Reneedol’s incantation, she saw the head as well as the stiff expression of absolute despair and death it carried.

The blood flowing from it forced her to retreat as well.

A thought flashed through Reneedol’s mind.

——if I act right now, wouldn’t I become the center of the battlefield?

Those monsters full of eyes would immediately surround and attack me.

What would happen then?

Who could guarantee that the others will fight together with me?

“... stand by my side——”

At this point, Reneedol stopped reciting.

Starlight had manifested from the void of space around her, silently waiting for her incantation to finish.

But as Renedol stared at the severed head, she didn't continue for a very long time.

The starlight gradually became dim before it faded away completely.

Renedol hung her head low and fell into thought for a long while.

At a certain point, she suddenly recalled another Star Force technique.

That's right.

At a time like this, there's another technique that's much more suitable.

Renedol immediately chanted: "With the power of the stars in the sky, direct the Laws of Reality and obscure my existence!"

Starlight lit up around her.

Her figure was instantly hidden away.

This was an extremely potent obscuring technique, but since she was the Grand Empress, she had unfortunately never had to use it before.

Time slowly went by.

Sure enough, not a single monster came to bother her.

Even after all the cultivators outside were dead, Renedol continued to survive hidden within the underground burrow.

The world had returned to complete silence.

The monsters had already left.

When Reneedol climbed out, she saw nothing but a large number of severed arms and legs laying all over.

Not a single hint of life could be felt.

Suddenly.

Her vision became blurred once again.

All the corpses disappeared.

Someone called out from not too far away:

“EVERYONE, READY YOURSELF!”

Reneedol abruptly turned around.

Only to see a general clad in flaming armor silently hovering in front of the military formation. He had just drawn his weapon to loudly order the cultivator troops.

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Reneedol was stunned.

In the sky, the monster's entire body appeared in front of everyone again.

It had no body, only a single head. Every time one of its numerous eyes opened or closed, a white ray of light would shoot towards the cultivator army on the ground, causing an intense explosion.

All the cultivators charged towards the monsters disregarding their own survival.

Reneedol panicked.

All the monsters and cultivators had reappeared, which means---

It's going to happen all over again!

A flash of white light.

Boom---

Reneedol's body was ripped apart.

...

Within the drifting sand sealed room, she opened her eyes again.

The dark figure of light stood on one side, silently observing her.

「 You just died again 」 the dark figure of light stated.

Its voice contained no tone, but it caused Reneedol to instinctively feel hurt.

“You can't blame me for this, that is an infinitely looping fragment of time”

She explained.

The dark figure of light stayed silent for a brief moment before answering: 「 Indeed, that fragment of time was indeed troublesome. I suspect that you will have to make a great contribution in that war for the fragment of time to recognize you and let you out 」

“You can see what I went through?” Reneedol asked in surprise.

「 Of course, this is part of my ability 」 the dark figure of light replied.

Reneedol suddenly rushed forward to grab the dark figure of light’s hand.

The dark figure of light instantly became cautious and asked: 「 Huh? What are you doing? 」

“Can you come with me!?” Reneedol asked.

「 Me? 」 the dark figure of light asked in surprise.

“That’s right, with our cooperation, it would definitely be much easier to pass that fragment of time” Reneedol said.

The more she thought about it, the more excited she became and said: “You might not know, but I know many Star Force techniques that can make you at least ten times stronger! You would definitely be able to help me pass that fragment of time”

The dark figure of light was speechless for a long while.

「 I’ve already told you before, this ability can only be used once, and I’ve already used it on you, so I can’t use it on myself 」 it said.

“Not even once? I only need one chance!” Reneedol insisted.

「 Even so, I would only be able to help you during that fragment of time. Once you've entered the Age of Old in search of the true Heaven sword, I would really have no way of showing up 」 it spoke seriously.

Renedol firmly said: “You definitely won't need to act again later on! I simply am helpless against this fragment of time since those monsters are so much stronger than myself”

「 Really? 」

“Really, I guarantee it”

The two of them stared straight at one another.

A few moments later.

The dark figure of light sighed and muttered: 「 This is too... 」

It didn't say anything else and just shook its head.

A flash of darkness surged forward like a tidal wave that enveloped both it and Renedol.

...

On the battlefield.

The dark figure of light's strength was reinforced with several layers of Star Force techniques.

With its strength being greatly boosted, it easily eliminated all the monsters.

「 Alright, I'm going to be sent back very soon, you can rely on no one other than yourself from this point on 」 it reminded her.

“Don’t worry, I will definitely be able to proceed ahead from this point” Renedol resolutely vowed.

「 That best be the truth 」

The dark figure of light mumbled in complaint and vanished without a trace.

A flash of light appeared.

Renedol had left that fragment of time.

A surprised voice called out from the sky: 「 You’re still alive? 」

Renedol looked up.

Only to see the Spirit Tortoise hovering in the sky while looking down at her.

「 And you’re only at Virtualized realm——— 」

「 Say, how exactly did you survive during that battle? 」

「 No, even if you had found somewhere to hide and survive until the very end, that fragment of time would not have let you out. You would have had no choice but to remain inside, continuously experiencing everything from the beginning over and over again 」 the Spirit Tortoise pondered.

“I have a secret technique that was very effective in a war” Renedol explained.

Hearing that, the Spirit Tortoise’s gaze slowly changed.

———so that was the reason. Although she was as weak as a speck of dust, she had a Thaumaturgy that could control the flow of battle.

She must have contributed greatly to the war in order for the fragment to let her out.

How impressive.

The Spirit Tortoise sighed emotionally: 「 After countless years, someone had finally been able to survive outside the Heavenly Palace, could I be dreaming? 」

Its tone was filled with sorrow and vicissitudes, so Renedol didn't know how to follow up at all.

Renedol tried asking: “Senior, can you allow this humble one to enter the Heavenly Palace?”

The Spirit Tortoise regained its senses and explained: 「 There are two methods to enter the Barren Clouds Heavenly Palace. Unfortunately, as you are female, I cannot teach you my [Untraceable Head & Tail] Thaumaturgy, so there's no other choice but to resort to the second method 」

「 The second method was something the master of the Heavenly Palace arranged to test newcomers. You must take the trial of passage like a completely new member of the sect, only after passing it will you be granted entry 」

It added: 「 This is an exceedingly arduous trial, I will not be able to help you at all, and if you are unable to pass, you will immediately be killed by the lock seals inside 」

Renedol's complexion became pale.

I've only just escaped from a life-threatening fragment of time, so why do I have to face another deadly trial?

It is only a sword.

Why would obtaining such a thing be so difficult?

Shroud had never been like this.

Whatever I wanted, all I had to do was ask——

Renedol shook her head and forced herself to stop thinking any further.

However, the various scenes of the past continued to resurface in her head, reminding her what kind of Fate she had given up.

Chapter 1570

Translator: La0o9

The Spirit Tortoise produced a jade disk from its mouth.

「 This is a jade disk for the trial of passage. If you take this jade disk to the Mountain Protector Pavilion, the Kirin's soul will not stop you and instead take you into the trial 」

The jade disk lightly hovered into Renedol's hands.

The Spirit Tortoise explained: 「 If you pass the trial, you will enter the Barren Cloud Heavenly Palace as an official disciple, at that time, I will wait for you inside the Heavenly Palace 」

Renedol nodded and turned around, flying above the clouds again.

「 Hah, how regretful. If she had been a male cultivator and accepted my great [Untraceable Head & Tail] Thaumaturgy, there wouldn't have been a need for this tribulation of Life and Death, would there? 」 the turtle sighed.

...

Darkness.

Renedol opened her eyes and looked around herself.

—good, the dark figure of light isn't here.

This means that I'm not dead just yet.

There was no wind.

The air was silent and fragrant as if someone had lit a stick of calming incense or something of similar nature.

Faint spirit energy drifted from the ground, silently occupying this entire space.

This was a Spirit Funnel formation.

Finally some peace of mind after a long while.

The feeling I get from this place is very similar to that of a cultivator's personal quarters.

Reneedol noticed that she had an extra bit of information in her mind.

Shen Yang.

Martial cultivator.

Barren Cloud Heavenly Palace, sect master's disciple, ranked 3rd.

I've turned into Shen Yang!

Not only did she receive Shen Yang's memories, but Reneedol had also gained the advanced martial art skills and experiences that he possessed.

However, Reneedol wasn't too concerned about this identity.

Finally, I have a place where I can calmly think about my situation.

She wracked her mind trying to think of a way that would allow her to obtain the Heaven sword.

Rhode's life is---

Simply too dangerous, there is a possibility of death at every corner.

I can't trust anyone.

Through Shen Yang's memories, I can tell that my cultivation was insignificant during this era.

Furthermore, the dark figure of light wouldn't be able to help me either.

How would I be able to triumph against everything to obtain the Heaven sword?

Reneedol silently thought about this.

I know a lot of cultivation methods of Deities, as well as the Star Force cultivation techniques that are considered number one among the infinite worlds.

But the trial is already upon me, and I don't have enough time to cultivate my strength at all.

I first need to pass this trial!

Other than Star Force techniques, what else do I have?

—the two Deities of Fate?

In the past, I've always left any issue for them to deal with.

But they're now dead.

They died at Shroud's hands.

So I no longer have anyone I can use.

—damn you, Shroud!

Reneedol clenched her fists.

Star Force cultivation techniques require time, I no longer have control over the two Deities of Fate and the Divine Artifacts of Fate, what else do I have left?

Quickly think of something.

Quickly think of something!

Hurry up and think of something!!!

Perhaps it was because of her overwhelming will to live, Reneedol suddenly remembered something.

That's right.

Other than that, I also have true power.

Although Shroud had taken away my ability to summon Apocalypses, I've already gotten used to the power of Apocalypse.

Before this Deathmatch Dance even began, I've even gotten into contact with a true Apocalypse!

Recalling this detail, Reneedol's entire body began to shake.

She almost wanted to laugh out loud.

I've been in a superior position for so long that when I was suddenly stripped of all my powers and subjected to the fear of death, I actually forgot this crucial matter.

But it isn't too late yet!

She released a star from her fingertip and used it to quickly draw on her palm.

Wherever the starlight went past, blood flowed.

Reneedol wasn't concerned about that at all and focused on finishing the rune.

— — — this was the most basic Apocalypse summoning rune that was granted to her by the Apocalypse outside the Reality Gate.

That will of destruction bestowed this gift to me upon recognizing the frozen corpse's hair that I carry.

—perhaps, that will of destruction had even predicted that I would have to face this Deathmatch.

That's why it gave this to me as a last resort!

Reneedol calmed down.

She lightly pressed her hand on the ground and whispered: "Apocalypse, using my body, imbue your boundless power of destruction and destroy all of my enemies"

Blood began to spread all over the ground, slowly forming into a mystical rune pattern.

The rune pattern flashed.

Instantly, all the blood disappeared.

Reneedol's hand also returned to normal without a single wound.

She silently stood still.

The fear and unease she felt earlier had all disappeared.

“So everything was so simple, which kind... of power should I choose now?” she muttered to herself.

A soft glow suddenly manifested from the void of space.

Glancing at this glow, a piece of information popped up in Reneedol's mind.

—she had a visitor.

She followed Shen Yang's memories to open the gate using a bit of spirit energy.

A man with a sword on his back came out of the gate.

He spoke: “Junior brother, Master has issued an emergency summon”

Following Shen Yang's memories, Reneedol appeared doubtful and asked: “Eldest brother, didn't Master say he would participate in this year's banquet of the Divinities?”

Indeed, the man standing in front of him was the first disciple of the sect master, sword cultivator Zhao Kuan.

Zhao Kuan replied: “I'm not sure, something seemed to have happened, Master is urging us to come quickly”

“Very well” Renedol replied.

She followed Zhao Kuan out of her personal quarters and flew with him towards the Barren Clouds Heavenly Palace’s top mountain.

During their flight, Renedol observed the ground from above.

The entire mountain range was covered in various silent lights, cultivators were flying in various directions, all of them appeared to be excited and assured.

Because it was currently the end of the year.

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Everyone would temporarily stop their cultivation and worries in order to enjoy new year’s eve.

During this time, the Divinities would also organize a grand banquet and invite the most excellent cultivators to participate.

Renedol looked into the distance.

There was light illuminating every path, as crowds of people were walking to one place or another.

Right outside the sect, Renedol could even see some bustling marketplaces.

Streaks of light occasionally flew across the night sky.

They were airships.

Additionally, there were also several large ships abundant with light that floated in the sky.

Many cultivators were gathered there, drinking, eating, dancing, singing, debating about Dao, or competing against one another.

Men and women walking together could be seen everywhere, some were even flying above the clouds to enjoy themselves.

A very lively scene!

Reneedol silently grinned.

If I can destroy all of this, I would be able to obtain even more power!

I wouldn't have to fear any trial or worry about my survival at all.

—what a refreshing feeling.

At the top of the mountain, there was a palace.

This was where the Heavenly Palace's master resided.

A cultivator with a short Blade was already waiting for them here.

This was Shen Yang's second brother, spell user Huang Zhan.

"Eldest brother, third brother, you've come" Huang Zhan spoke.

"Hm" Reneedol replied.

"Let's go in, Master is waiting for us" Zhao Kuan urged them.

The three of them went in.

In the hall of the palace, a black-robed, white-haired cultivator was standing with his back facing the three of them and his hands behind his back.

An undecorated ancient-styled sword was silently floating in front of him.

The Earth sword!

That's the Earth sword!

“Master!” all three disciples greeted him at once.

The Barren Cloud Heavenly Palace’s master deeply sighed, apparently a bit sorrowful, but still hadn’t said anything.

The three disciples exchanged glances.

The eldest brother Zhao Kuan couldn’t help himself anymore and asked: “Master, didn’t you leave to participate in the banquet? Why did you return so soon? And why did you sigh?”

The Barren Cloud Heavenly Palace’s master pointed at the Earth sword and spoke: “It was injured”

Zhao Kuan was surprised: “This sword was a Divine Armament that Shifu had spent countless resources on, even asking for the help of the 9 Venerable Smiths of the Heavenly Realm and took 81 days to complete, who could have damaged it?”

The Barren Cloud Heavenly Palace’s master shook his head and explained everything.

“Zhao Kuan, Huang Zhan, Shen Yang, the three of you are my direct disciples, I hereby order you to flee from Barren Cloud Heavenly Palace, hide your identities and escape to the lower realms and maintain a seed of our sect’s heritage”

“You will leave tonight!”

The three disciples all appeared unprepared.

“Master, the Divinities wouldn’t go that far”

“How could that be!”

“It was only a duel, why would our sect be——”

They were all trying to persuade their Master.

The Barren Cloud Heavenly Palace’s master sternly shouted: “Quiet, all three of you!”

The three of them all went silent.

The Barren Cloud Heavenly Palace’s master spoke: “Zhao Kuan!”

“Your disciple is here!” Zhao Kuan knelt down.

The Barren Cloud Heavenly Palace’s master spoke: “You were the earliest one to join, but your swordsmanship still hasn’t achieved Great Attainment, I now leave all of our sect’s scriptures with you. When you reach the lower realms, you must never be distracted, study our sect’s swordsmanship, reform our sect on the lower realms and light a new fire”

“Understood!” Zhao Kuan responded.

The Barren Cloud Heavenly Palace’s master spoke: “Huang Zhan, among the three of you, your expertise with spells and magic is the greatest. I want you to protect the Earth sword, lead it to the lower realms and hide it away, survive through this turmoil and wait for the next opportunity”

Huang Zhan couldn’t help asking: “But Master, this is your personal sword, if I bring it away, what will you use?”

The Barren Cloud Heavenly Palace's master sternly spoke: "I can use any sword, but nothing must ever happen to the Earth sword. It carries the secret of humanity's fate, the last hope of mankind as a whole, you must make sure to protect it well"

"Yes, Master" Huang Zhan solemnly said.

The Barren Cloud Heavenly Palace's master then turned to Reneedol: "Shen Yang, you are the purest among the three of you, so Master has something personal that I want to entrust to you"

The Barren Cloud Heavenly Palace's master explained: "The Divinities claim that my daughter is naturally insufficient, so her natural life span wouldn't go past 7 years. But I only found out later on that she was born with a golden lotus that allowed her to directly absorb the essence of heaven and earth, causing the envy and hatred of Divinities, so they had placed a curse upon her"

"Together with the greatest cultivators of the Heaven realm, we exhausted every solution to finally find a certain method that would allow her to escape the curse and extend her life"

"Unfortunately, our method would require several hundred thousand years to completely negate the curse of the Divinities, allowing her to awaken from the ice crystal"

He slightly raised his hand and summoned a large piece of ice crystal.

Reneedol looked at the ice crystal.

Inside the crystal, hundreds of thousands of Spirit Jade Flowers were bound together, surrounding a golden lotus.

On top of the lotus sat a little girl with an innocent and immature expression, currently deep in slumber.

"This is my daughter, perhaps she wouldn't wake up for another few hundred thousand years, so I would most likely not see her again within my lifetime"

"Shen Yang, bring her to the lower realms, shelter her, and take good care of her for me"

The Barren Cloud Heavenly Palace's master glanced at the little girl inside the ice crystal.

His gaze became gentle and attached.

"If one day she does wake up, please tell her in my place that her name is Xie Dao Ling"

"Yes!"

Observing the young girl inside the ice crystal, Renedol felt a bit strange.

As she accepted the ice crystal containing the sealed girl, she felt the power of Apocalypse from her body becoming excited.

How strange.

Without waiting for her to think any further, a voice resounded in her mind——

From the void of space, a voice suddenly called out.

「 Her... 」

「 Remember her... whereabouts... 」

「 ... outside the Reality Gate... 」

The voice was discontinuous and distant.

Renedol was a bit surprised.

But since I'm currently in the middle of the trial, there's not much I can do, and I need to take this girl and flee anyways.

—let's reconsider after I leave.

She silently decided.

Chapter 1571

Translator: La0o9

The space vortex.

As soon as her airship ripped the void of space open, Reneedol watched as the other two ships headed in different directions.

Seemed like the destinations of the ships weren't the same.

She then carefully observed her surroundings.

Within the gloomy space vortex, the wind blew nonstop.

This was a part of space that existed outside of the world, a place that Reneedol was very familiar with.

Reneedol slowly relaxed.

Using this period of peace she had, she began to ponder over the matter of the girl 'Xie Dao Ling'.

This might be an opportunity.

"I will do my best to discern the girl's background, please grant me a bit more power to allow me to pass this trial" she spoke to the void of space.

At the very next second.

A rune that gave off an overwhelming destructive presence abruptly lit up in her palm.

The rune only flashed into existence briefly before it completely vanished.

From the distant darkness, a ray of dark purple light shot through the void and struck her body.

Clank clank thud—

Reneedol lost her balance and almost fell down.

The light remained on her body for a while before it completely disappeared.

Reneedol kept her eyes closed with her body still trembling, apparently in the middle of absorbing something.

“How unexpected, for me to obtain so much power so easily... it seems like that girl is valued quite highly by the Apocalypse...”

She silently thought.

Right at this moment, an airship appeared.

The airship seemed to be cautiously circling around a few times before it approached her airship.

“Third brother?”

Zhao Kuan stood on top of the airship and cautiously tried asking.

Reneedol was surprised and opened her eyes, then heaved out a long sigh.

“Senior brother, why are you here?” she calmly asked.

Zhao Kuan laughed and replied: “We brothers should move together, that way we’d be able to better take care of one another”

Reneedol imitated Shen Yang’s tone: “Sure”

Zhao Kuan put his airship away and nimbly leapt onto Reneedol’s airship.

“Junior brother, I have a secret technique here that Master wanted me to secretly give to you, he said it was to avoid second brother from feeling left out”

Zhao Kuan handed a jade tag over to her.

“Oh? Then thank you, senior brother” Reneedol reached her hand out to receive the jade tag.

As soon as the jade tag touched her hand, a thick layer of ice erupted from it to freeze Reneedol.

Zhao Kuan drew his sword and grinned: “Very well, third brother, let eldest brother make sure you won’t be worrying about anything else from now on”

He pierced his sword through Reneedol’s body, then cut her in half with a single slash.

Thud!

The frozen body fell onto the deck of the airship with a heavy thud.

Zhao Kuan sheathed his sword and shook his head: “Shen Yang— your display was even poorer compared to Huang Zhan; I really wonder what Master saw in you”

He crouched down to grab the icy bracelet on his wrist.

As soon as he touched her, he suddenly found himself unable to move away.

The ice that froze the other party's body began to spread onto his body like it was alive.

The two halves of Shen Yang's body began to slowly fuse back together and regained their former vitality.

"No... how is that possible..." Zhao Kuan exclaimed with a frightful expression.

Reneedol looked at him with an unchanged expression and lightly stroked his face.

"No one had ever tried to deceive me like that before. Fortunately, I've regained my power and can no longer be killed so easily"

She lightly tapped Zhao Kuan's body.

With a curt scream, Zhao Kuan's entire body was reduced to fine dust scattering into the void like mist.

Reneedol glanced at the corpse-shaped mist and said: "What piece of garbage, there's so little power"

She lightly blew with her mouth.

All the dust was blown away, leaving only a small bit of glowing dark purple dust that she kept.

The light faded away.

A bit more vitality appeared on Reneedol's face.

While standing on the airship, a layer of unpredictable purple glow appeared behind her.

“The sensation brought by power... how truly delightful...”

Reneedol ecstatically muttered.

Suddenly——

A sword flew towards her from a distance and hovered right above the deck of the airship.

The Earth sword.

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This sword was the key part of this entire trial!

「 Shen Yang, that aura you're giving off is the aura of Apocalypse! 」

「 You all disappoint me greatly. I can't believe that not only did you three disciples of Xie Gu Hong slaughtered one another, but you had also pledged yourself to the Apocalypse 」

The Earth sword's mountain heavy voice resounded.

Reneedol's expression changed.

Before she could do anything, the Earth sword had already turned into a flash of light and vanished into the distance.

“It ran away?” Reneedol exclaimed in shock.

Right as she was about to give chase, she abruptly stopped.

Another dangerous presence had appeared on the other side of the airship, forcing her to remain still.

The dark figure of light.

The dark figure of light had directly appeared within this trial.

“Strange, didn’t you say that you can only appear once? Why are you here again?” Reneedol asked in shock.

As the dark figure of light looked at her, its voice turned frigidly cold: 「 The Earth sword had rejected you 」

“I know, I was just about to chase after it” Reneedol replied.

The dark figure of light shook its head: 「 You still haven’t understood? Without being accepted by the sword spirit, even if you manage to catch that sword, you would never be able to use its power. In fact, it might destroy itself rather than to let you touch it 」

It sighed and continued: 「 Facing death, you chose to wag your tail to the Apocalypse like a dog to its master— you aren’t worthy of searching for the twin swords Heaven and Earth, and you definitely aren’t worthy of wielding them. I had better do this myself 」

“Then what about me?” Reneedol asked.

「 You? You can die right here 」 the dark figure of light mocked.

Its figure flashed and threw a punch towards Reneedol, easily making her explode into a mass of blood.

The wind from the Space Vortex blew the blood away into the darkness.

The dark figure of light pulled its fist back and confusedly shook its head: 「 How did someone like that reach a point like this? 」

Suddenly——

A layer of purple light began to converge in the void of space.

Reneedol's voice resounded from the light:

“You are powerful, but I suggest you stop meddling with my business, unless——”

“You want to witness the true power of the Apocalypse”

The light flashed and returned to the ship, once again manifesting into human form.

Reneedol.

She had resurrected herself.

The dark figure of light took a step back and cautiously observed her.

「 ...You don't seem like a cultivator at all, so I've actually been mistaken. Who exactly are you? 」 the dark figure of light asked with a solemn tone.

Reneedol coldly spoke: “Scram, I have a lot I need to do here, there's no time for me to play with you”

After saying that, she suddenly thought of something——

This guy can freely travel through Space-Time.

This is a precious ability.

Should I absorb it for myself?

...

The Age of Immemorial.

Next to a lake.

Gu Qing Shan and Little Dusk were fishing.

Little Dusk suddenly lifted her fishing rod and called out: "Whoa, take a look, brother, I got such a big fish!"

Gu Qing Shan was surprised: "What? How did you catch such a big one?"

The two of them put the fish into a basket.

"Little Dusk, go back and prepare for a bit, we're going to have grilled fish tonight" Gu Qing Shan told her.

"Hm"

Little Dusk carried the fish basket over her shoulder and happily headed back into the jungle.

Gu Qing Shan sat still and cast his rod to continue fishing.

There was no one around him.

"What's the matter? Your excellency?" he asked.

The hoarse female voice echoed: 「 An unexpected situation had occurred in the Deathmatch. Your opponent had summoned a true Apocalypse from outside the Reality Gate 」

Gu Qing Shan's expression faltered a bit.

Boss was now no longer sharing his power with Reneedol, but with Demon Dragon's help, Reneedol managed to summon a true Apocalypse before her last moments.

Even within the Deathmatch Dance, she could still summon an Apocalypse!

“So she summoned a true Apocalypse within the Deathmatch Dance... What will happen now?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

「 The true Apocalypse is attempting to bypass the Parallel World technique to locate your Reality's location among the countless copies of Reality 」 the hoarse female voice explained.

“Is there any way to resolve this?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

「 Because your opponent involved a third party in the Deathmatch Dance, not only did she violate the established rules, but she also summoned true Apocalypse; so I am able to do two things: Firstly, I can help you call one person as reinforcement; and secondly, I can take you there to kill her 」 the hoarse female voice explained.

“Alright, but this place——” Gu Qing Shan tried asking.

「 ——this place is still only an illusion created by the Deathmatch, but her side is already being converted into a parallel world to temporarily deceive the Apocalypse—— you need to kill her quickly, otherwise, there would be terrible consequences if she's left alone for too long! 」 the hoarse female voice said with a slight urging tone.

Gu Qing Shan put the fishing rod away.

“Please help me summon my reinforcement, we're going to kill her right away!”

Chapter 1572

Translator: La0o9

In the darkness, a conversation proceeded.

“Do we have any advantage?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

The hoarse female voice replied: 「 Both of you are still within the Sacrificial Dance—— in reality, if it wasn't for a true Apocalypse, nothing could have interfered with the Sacrificial Dance 」

Gu Qing Shan pursued the question: “In other words, other than her Apocalypse powers, Renedol's other abilities are still deprived?”

The hoarse female voice replied: 「 Indeed. Since she had summoned a true Apocalypse, for the sake of fairness, the Sacrificial Dance will no longer restrain you or your reinforcement's power 」

“I feel much better hearing that... but I have one last question” Gu Qing Shan said.

「 Go ahead 」 the hoarse female voice told him.

“The Sacrificial Dance’s illusory past is being converted into a parallel world, then do the people in the parallel world truly exist?”

「 They will become increasingly more real until they’re not too different from you 」

“I understand...”

All the darkness faded away.

Gu Qing Shan noticed that he was standing on the bank of a vast river.

With a gust of wind, clouds filled the sky.

Several tall mountains sat atop the river.

This was the Barren Clouds Heavenly Palace.

—the fishing rod was still in his hand.

The only difference was that a burst of black flames had suddenly appeared next to him.

The flame converged and transformed into a black dog.

“What’s the current situation?” the black dog asked.

Gu Qing Shan didn’t turn around and just cast his line into the water once again, explaining: “Reneedol summoned a true Apocalypse from outside the Reality Gate, the Sacrificial Dance couldn’t stop her”

The black dog remained silent and pondered: "A true Apocalypse? I wonder which true Apocalypse it is. This place is too far away from the outside the Reality Gate and is currently being obscured by an unknown number of parallel worlds, so I suspect that what arrived was actually a seed of Apocalypse. It will need time to actually become impossibly strong"

Gu Qing Shan was glad: "I've thought over it many times, within the long flow of history, the only person who had witnessed the most Apocalypse was you, and you are the only one who had actually led the Deities in the fight against the Apocalypse outside the Reality Gate"

"And so, your choice of coming to me was correct"

The black dog said while transforming into human form.

Boss.

Boss released his telepathic senses and scanned across the entire world.

"I found her. She's currently massacring a city" Boss spoke with a heavy tone.

“Can you recognize what kind of Apocalypse it is?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“A dark purple glow... capable of absorbing the unique qualities of all living beings to achieve destructive evolutions and reduce living beings to dust— this is the power of the Spirit Snatcher Apocalypse”

Boss quickly reached a conclusion.

His expression was cold with a faint hint of killing intent drifting around himself.

— and perhaps a bit of sorrow?

Gu Qing Shan didn't observe him carefully and simply asked: “Is there a way to fight it?”

“Yes, by burning them with the most intense radiance a total of 33 times, the entity who was infected by this Apocalypse will die, and the Apocalypse will disappear” Boss replied.

Gu Qing Shan felt assured and said: “This place is currently turning into a parallel world, so there’s a lot that I’ll have to deal with and many people I’ll have to save—— do you want to accompany me in killing her?”

Boss stayed silent for a while before answering: “Go do what you have to do, I’ll kill her”

“Really?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“Yeah, I understand both her and that kind of Apocalypse very well—— coupled with the fact that the Apocalypse had only just appeared and she doesn’t have other powers at her disposal—— let me take care of this loose end”

“Alright” Gu Qing Shan agreed.

Boss nodded and turned back into a burst of flames before taking flight.

He quickly went out of sight.

Only Gu Qing Shan remained next to the river.

The Earth sword suddenly said: 「 Gu Qing Shan—- 」

“It’s fine” Gu Qing Shan replied.

After staying quiet for a bit, the Earth sword still insisted: 「 That guy is a softie, I think you should have gone to finish it yourself 」

“No, leave it to him, we have other things to attend to” Gu Qing Shan replied.

He slowly reached his hand forward while still keeping one hand on his fishing rod.

“When I was competing for the Heaven sword during the Age of Old, I remember that I was at Three Thousand Worlds realm, but now I’ve gone past Paragon, {Yama King}, {Mahesvara King}, and Sumeru Lord realm in order to become a Star River Saint realm cultivator. I’m now five cultivation realms above myself in the past”

He mumbled to himself: “There should probably be no more issues for current me to resolve the matters of this world”

“What does gongzi want to do?” Shannu asked.

“To deal with everything at once” Gu Qing Shan replied.

With a single thought, he triggered several sword seals at once.

Four images appeared behind him from within the void of space.

The twin swords Heaven and Earth, Chao Yin sword, and Six Paths Great Mountain sword.

The four swords scattered in different directions while erupting with sword phantoms.

Gu Qing Shan shook his fishing rod a bit and muttered: "Since this is a disaster I caused; I'll help you resolve all the other issues of this era..."

He suddenly went silent.

Above the river, a middle-aged male cultivator slowly approached him from afar on a small dinghy.

The cultivator lightly leapt onto a nearby rock.

"I've felt the overwhelming sword qi earlier, may I ask what business your excellency has for descending in such a grand manner?" the cultivator clasped his fist and asked.

Looking at his floatie bobbing up and down in the river, Gu Qing Shan didn't say anything.

The cultivator clasped his fist again and asked: "This humble one is Xie Gu Hong, the current master of the Barren Clouds Heavenly Palace, may I ask for your excellency's name?"

Gu Qing Shan sighed softly and said: "Being a sword cultivator is a difficult thing, isn't it? Others can stand afar to attack, but we all need to stay at the very front, having no time to even wipe away the blood that drips down our faces"

"——Master of Seven Swords, Xie Gu Hong, haven't you ever felt exhausted having to fight against those monsters and Deities by yourself?"

Xie Gu Hong was a bit surprised and answered: "Sword cultivators aren't the only ones who are exhausted. In reality, every cultivator aside from this humble one had always done everything in their capabilities to ensure the continuation of the human race"

"For example?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"The current Immortal King" Xie Gu Hong replied.

Gu Qing Shan remained silent for a brief moment.

In the past, it was because of the Immortal King's final gamble that I obtained the Heaven sword.

"The Immortal King" he spoke with a heavy sigh, "Right, I have something I need to ask of you, master Xie"

"What is it?"

"Tell the Immortal King for me, there's no need to risk so much"

"Huh? Pardon me?"

Gu Qing Shan hung his head briefly before turning to him with a relaxed expression: "...The human race's suffering is about to be over, I guarantee it"

...

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At another location.

Within the ruins of a sect.

Renedol stood outside the empty sect and carefully examined the changes on her body.

“My power... is gradually rising, once I complete this Deathmatch Dance and kill Rhode, I'll head outside to search for that young girl's whereabouts”

She muttered to herself.

Boom—--

The sound of thunder.

A burst of flames flew down from the sky and turned into a man.

It was Boss.

He stood in the distance and looked at Reneedol with a complicated expression.

Reneedol was stunned briefly before chuckling.

“Ahaha, I’ve always thought that Fate was unfair, never did I think that I would be able to defeat both you and Fate together” she shook her head.

Layers of dark purple light manifested behind her back.

A gust of wind carrying destructive power blew everything around her away.

Boss didn't move at all and simply appeared nostalgic, informing her: "You probably don't remember, but we've already fought against this Apocalypse"

"I don't have even the slightest impression, die!" Renedol shouted.

The layers of dark purple light surged forward to envelope Boss.

At the very next moment.

Something unknown happened deep within the purple light, causing all of it to disappear with a curt 'hoh'.

Renedol staggered backwards and coughed up a lot of blood.

Boss continued to stand still, but the black flames no longer drifted around his body.

Boundless power had surrounded him to form a mass of intense radiance behind his back.

Reneedol stared blankly at him.

Boss smiled wryly and said: "That's true. At the time, you were busy collecting treasures, so you didn't know how many of our comrades died to fight against this Apocalypse, and of course, you couldn't remember anything about it"

"—By the time I discovered this Apocalypse's weakness, over 2000 Deities had already laid their lives down on the battlefield"

Reneedol was a bit unsure as she listened to him.

He's talking like it was nothing but some family matters, while he was prepared, it didn't seem like he was here to fight at all.

—what exactly is Shroud thinking?

The mass of radiance behind Boss faded away.

A thick leather-back book appeared, which he flipped through until he found a certain page.

Boss showed that page to Renedol.

Only to see that there was a dark purple humanoid puppet depicted on the page with the words 'Spirit Snatcher Apocalypse' written next to it.

"I don't remember this at all" Renedol looked at the page and casually replied.

Boss continued: "—There was a young girl who served as your flower breeder who died during this Apocalypse, I wonder if you still remember her at all"

Renedol thought briefly and exclaimed: "The flower girl! I remember her, she was the youngest female Deity at the time, when she died, I even suffered for a while"

“Suffered?” Boss parroted her words.

“Indeed, the flowers she managed were always the most beautiful, unfortunately after she died, I had no choice but to have other people take her place”

Reneedol appeared reminiscent and continued: “...I remember, the Apocalypse at the time seemed to have the ability to directly erode the soul”

As soon as she said that, she appeared frightful.

Boss calmly looked at her and said: “From your current state, your blood is most likely undergoing mutation. This is an irreversible process that will eventually turn you into a teleportation circle of flesh that can bypass Space-Time, allowing the Apocalyptic monsters outside the Reality Gate to use your body as a medium to descend upon this place, killing you in the process”

Reneedol looked down at herself.

Only to see the veins on her hands had already burst open to form an ash-colored curve.

The veins were systematically moving, gradually exposing themselves.

“Reneedol, I remember teaching you that before you’re sure about what’s contained within a certain kind of power, you shouldn’t arbitrarily use it” Boss shook his head.

Reneedol was in panic.

She trembled and asked: “No, how could this be... Shroud, what should I do now?”

“The only solution is to infect others with it, only then would you be able to prolong your change” Boss replied.

“How should I infect them?”

“Physical touch”

Reneedol immediately rushed towards Boss.

“Shroud, quickly save me!” she called out.

Boss looked at her without moving.

Reneedol embraced him and hurriedly said: “Shroud, come with me to find others, we will spread this Apocalypse together. That way, we’d be able to——”

Boss hugged her in return, patting her shoulder and gently consoled her: “Don’t be in too much hurry, Reneedol, there’s actually no need to fear”

Reneedol was surprised and exclaimed in joy: “Shroud, do you have a better idea? That’s true, we’ve only managed to survive through all the Apocalypses in the past because of your continuous battles”

“Indeed” Boss nodded.

“Then——” Reneedol looked at him and waited for him to continue.

Boss didn’t look at her at all, simply gazing up into the clouds above.

“I have something in my mind that I need to tell you” he said.

Reneedol was a bit surprised and seemed to understand.

She sighed and told him: "Shroud, I know that you love me— now hurry and tell me how we can survive"

Boss closed his eyes, his voice so faint that he was inaudible:

"Reneedol..."

Reneedol suppressed the annoyance in her mind and cut him off: "I know, I understand your heart's feeling, but now we need to consider how to survive, Shroud!"

Boss stayed silent.

Suddenly---

Boundless radiance erupted from his body to form a sea of light that enveloped the entire mountain, then rose through the sky and illuminated the void of space itself.

"AAAAEEE---

Reneedol continuously screamed.

In an extremely short amount of time, she was revived by the Apocalypse over 30 times, but it still couldn't stop the pure light radiating from Shroud's body.

Finally.

Once all the light had faded away, only Shroud remained.

He seemed to be thinking about something and was completely lost in his thoughts.

“Don’t meet me again in your next life, Renedol...”

Shroud muttered.

Chapter 1573

Translator: La0o9

On a mountaintop.

Renedol’s body completely dissolved into the light, leaving no traces of her existence behind.

Boss stood still, silently waiting for all the light to fade away with the wind.

Everything was over.

There wasn’t anyone else around.

Boss’ expression gradually went cold.

Suddenly——

A ray of dark purple light descended from outside and landed in front of him, manifesting into a humanoid figure.

This entity was several dozen meters tall, it hovered right above the mountaintop to observe Boss.

「 You hindered me 」

The humanoid giant made of dark purple light spoke.

Boss coldly replied: "Regardless, she is dead"

The dark purple giant softly chuckled: 「 You deceived the woman you love, killed her, then threw her soul into the deepest depths of the River of Death, what a cruel one you are 」

"I've always been such a person" Boss replied.

The dark purple giant appeared a bit surprised and said: 「 ...An entity like you fits my taste exceptionally well, what do you say about joining us? 」

Boss calmly said: "Without her as the catalyst, you'll have to leave this place without the time to even attempt something, and you're still trying to bother me?"

He swiped his hand into the void of space.

Seven strands of hair as long as an adult human that appeared similar to tentacles appeared from the void of space, which he swiftly caught and hid away.

These were the hairs that Renedol had stolen from the Eternal Abyss, and now they'd returned to their original owners.

During the entire process, the dark purple giant simply watched without doing anything at all.

Just like Boss had said, it currently had no way of doing anything.

However, the giant suddenly crouched down and let go of something from its palm.

A layer of dark purple light manifested into a strange rune that fell in front of Boss.

「 You can touch those strands of hair? It seems your talent had far surpassed other living beings and is completely qualified to join the Apocalypse camp 」

「 Come, accept this rune, you will be able to communicate with us and fully stand on the side of Apocalypse, you will no longer fear any deaths! 」

Boss returned it a look of disdain: “I will not pledge myself to Apocalypse, stop your delusions”

The giant wasn't angry and patiently explained: 「 In reality, the Apocalypse exists everywhere—— for example, within a food chain, the hunters at the higher level would always be considered the Apocalypse of the ones below them; flames burn through all things, so it is the Apocalypse of all things; light eliminates darkness, so light is the Apocalypse of darkness; for the worlds as a whole, living beings are parasites that live off of it, so 'living beings' are the Apocalypse of the world, and their own destruction is the greatest gift that a living being can grant the world 」

「 Come, the Reality Gate has opened once again, you've obtained the chance to enter the side of Apocalypse 」

「 I hope you can treasure—— 」

Before it finished its words.

A flash of light flew towards it from afar.

The sword phantom erupted like a pillar of light that connected heaven and earth, directly striking the dark purple giant's body.

In an instant, the giant was completely erased like it never existed in the first place.

Shiing!

A sword with an ancient design was embedded into the rock surface below, radiating a terrible sword qi.

Gu Qing Shan reached his hand to pull the sword out and wielded it.

“It’s over?” he asked.

“It’s over”

Boss nodded, then shook his head: “After she died, I didn’t want her soul to be stolen by the Apocalypse, so I sent her into the River of Death. Perhaps one day, she will reincarnate in a different world—— but she would no longer be related to any of us”

Gu Qing Shan nodded and expressed his agreement.

He then turned to the void of space: “Venerable lady, this is only the second round of the Deathmatch, but Renedol had already been thoroughly killed, how do we account for this?”

The hoarse female voice replied: 「 It is fine. When she was about to die earlier, I had canceled the Deathmatch, so she will not resurrect to compete in the third round against you 」

Gu Qing Shan was surprised.

This kind of thing was possible?

It’s like a Divine Skill made for scamming others.

Perhaps she knew what he was thinking, the hoarse female voice continued: 「 Gu Qing Shan, you must understand that the Sacrificial Dance has to continuously change and evolve. As the Sacrificial Dance was broken through by the Apocalypse this time, it will surely undergo more changes and manifest completely different forms of Deathmatches, I hope that you will be able to grasp it all again 」

「 And now, it is all coming to an end 」

Gu Qing Shan hurriedly said: “Please give me a bit more time”

「 The power of the Sacrificial Dance can only last for another ten minutes 」 the hoarse female voice replied.

“That’s enough, I’ll seize my time!” Gu Qing Shan said.

He manifested numerous sword seals in his mind, then used Huang Quan Origin power to activate them one after another.

With a loud whistling noise, the Earth sword shot into the sky.

...

Far above the sky.

The Divinity’s palaces.

The Earth sword moved rapidly as it divided itself into numerous black sword shadows, each of which killed a Divinity.

It rampaged in an unstoppable manner, and in the end, it manifested into a gigantic sword phantom that slashed through the collective array of Divinity palaces.

Secret Art, [River Traversing Iron Sword]!

Earth sword Thaumaturgy, [Earth’s Choice]!

The Divine race as a whole and all traces of their existence were completely erased by the Earth sword.

...

At another location.

A hidden location.

The greatest cultivators of humanity were all gathered here, pooling all of their power to forge the legendary sword.

The screams and cries of battle resounded outside.

Everyone's expressions were tense.

The Immortal King sighed and told them all: "It's not good, we will most likely have to focus all of our powers, even our lives itself in order to let the Heaven sword——"

A female voice suddenly echoed to cut him off:

"No need"

Everyone's expressions changed and hurriedly turned to where the voice came from.

Only to see a woman standing leisurely at the door looking at them.

"Huh? Barren Clouds Heavenly Palace, Fine Sound Peak master, Luo Bing Li? Why are you here?" the Immortal King asked.

He glanced at everyone to signal them with his gaze.

Everyone kept up their guard.

Luo Bing Li saw all of this and smiled: "There's no need to be so cautious of me, I'm only here to eliminate the Divinities and the Desolate monsters outside"

She turned to the sword in the furnace.

Only to see the basic form of a sword being doused in flames to undergo calcination.

Luo Bing Li appeared reminiscent and muttered to herself: “180 types of precious materials, 599 days of calcination, 7961 hammering cycles, this sword is the culmination of countless individual’s blood and lives...”

Her voice slowly sounded dejected.

Outside, the sound of Divinity roaring in battle as well as the sound of humanity’s troops fighting against them could be heard.

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Luo Bing Li regained her senses, turned to the Immortal King, then clasped her fist.

“Do not worry, you can take your time with forging this sword, there is no need to be in a hurry— I guarantee that no one will die for the sake of this sword”

She turned around and left the forge.

In an instant, the screams and cries of countless monsters echoed from outside the door.

A few minutes later.

All the commotion had ceased.

The Immortal King pushed the door open to look outside, only to be stunned by what he saw.

There weren’t any living beings left outside.

...

At another location.

The Desolate plains.

This was the Desolate monster's kingdom, a place that no human cultivator had ever reached while they were still alive.

The sun had only risen not too long ago, but the entire world had gone dark.

Not even one's own fingers could be seen in front of one's face.

「 What's going on? Send some men out to check the situation 」 the Desolate monster king ordered.

「 Your majesty, it's not good, a tsunami—— it's a great tsunami! 」 two monsters hurriedly stumbled in to report.

A tsunami?

The Desolate monster king flew out from the palace and hovered in mid-air.

「 How could... this has happened... 」

It blankly muttered.

...

In the distance.

The ocean had enveloped the sky and roared as it devoured everything.

There was a sword within the tides.

It was continuously releasing sword phantoms within the ocean water to kill every monster that was swallowed by the waves.

The world was soaked.

———this was so shocking that not even the Desolate monster king knew what to do.

Its gaze gradually became solemn.

A few moments later.

A spear radiating seven colors appeared in its hand.

「 No matter what happens, as long as I have this spear—— 」

Before the Desolate monster king could finish its words, another flash of light had appeared from the void of space.

An autumn water-like blue steel sword gave off a faint glow before unleashing two strikes.

A slash of ice.

And a slash of fire.

The Desolate monster king was frozen in place by the frost, unable to move a muscle.

The flames completely melted away the spear images that the 7-colored spear tried to unleash.

And the sword arrived.

Clang!

A resounding sound of impact.

The 7-color spear was struck and sent flying outside of the world, vanishing without a trace.

「 NO! 」

The Desolate monster king exclaimed in shock.

It wanted to do something——

But the tsunami abruptly rose several hundred meters higher to completely swallow it up as well.

The Chao Yin sword flashed and unleashed a strike imbued by [Dreamjolt] within the tsunami!

The lightning spread throughout the water and struck the Desolate monster king in an instant.

The Desolate monster king was unable to move.

The autumn water-like blue steel sword swiftly followed up without giving it any chance at all.

——third strike, [Sun Moon Eclipse]!

The invisible Mind Sword slashed forward with a sharp whistling noise as it struck the Desolate monster king.

Sha!

The Desolate monster king's body was finely diced into a mass of flesh and blood.

A sharp female voice resounded from the blood:

『 DETESTABLE, I DON'T CARE WHO YOU ARE——』

A male voice then swiftly followed: 「 I'M GOING TO KILL YOU! 」

A towering figure emerged from the blood.

——the Soul Shrieker.

It took a deep breath and was about to unleash a shriek.

But the autumn water-like blue steel sword suddenly turned into a girl dressed in blue.

The girl glanced at it.

Countless sword phantoms manifested and slashed the Soul Shrieker in rapid succession.

The instantaneous 36 strikes sent the Soul Shrieker flying far above the sky.

——Huang Quan Divine Skill, Iris Sword, [Forgetting River Severance]!

The girl turned back into a sword and swiftly followed up.

At this point, two rays of light flew parallel with one another towards her.

The twin swords Heaven and Earth!

“How do we do this?” Luo Bing Li’s voice emerged from the Heaven sword.

「 Old Gu said that he will continuously unleash sword seals for us to send it all the way back to the Eternal Abyss and ensure that it'll die for the next 10,000 years 」 the Earth sword replied.

“Then...” Shannu followed up.

Oong!!

The Chao Yin sword flashed forward and attacked first.

From a distance.

One could only see four rays of light continuously chasing the Soul Shrieker while striking its body, pushing it towards the Eternal Abyss.

—In the middle of that, the Soul Shrieker's screams and shouts stopped.

It had entered a state of death.

For the next 10,000 years, it would be forced to lay in slumber within the Abyss, unable to leave or do anything evil again.

Chapter 1574

Translator: La0o9

“This will certainly provide them some peace for a period of time, but it's most likely still not enough” Boss said.

He was using his telepathic senses to perceive everything occurring in the world at once.

Gu Qing Shan shrugged: “Of course it's not enough, that's why I told my Grand Master about Lady Darksea's whereabouts”

“Xie Gu Hong?”

“Yes”

“Is that so... then there wouldn't be any more problems. They will most likely have grown much stronger before the 10,000-year time limit was reached”

“That's right, so it's time for us to go”

A flash of light.

The two of them vanished from the mountaintop.

...

The Wraith realm.

The Wraith Temple.

The sound of music suddenly manifested:

Puu bon bonbon!

Puu bon bon bon!

Puu bon bon bon bon bon——

Gu Qing Shan and Boss both appeared.

“I'll go pick someone up” Boss said.

Immediately after that, he vanished.

Gu Qing Shan stood still and looked around.

The Wraith Temple was practically destroyed already.

Over half of the angels and wraiths had already lost their lives, the rest of them hurriedly fled as Gu Qing Shan glanced at them.

—this person killed the three Wraith Lords and defeated the Grand Empress as well, who else would be able to do anything to him?

Only Demon Dragon stood still a bit further away with a slight expression of regret.

“You actually managed to kill the Grand Empress of the Pantheon” Demon Dragon commented.

“I didn’t do it myself, but the results would have been the same regardless” Gu Qing Shan replied.

Demon Dragon took a few steps back and said: “In reality, I’ve already predicted this outcome. When it comes to combat tactics, you’re unlike anyone I’ve ever seen before”

Gu Qing Shan smiled and casually said: “Now it’s your turn”

He drew two swords from the void of space behind him and tightly wielded them in his hands.

The twin swords Heaven and Earth.

Demon Dragon watched this and muses: “You gave me a chance”

“That’s right, I still don’t understand why you can’t just remain a good person” Gu Qing Shan replied.

Demon Dragon clenched his teeth and spoke with a grudgeful tone: “Because I was unwilling to accept— you and your comrades had received the help of [Order], your advancements would always be a step ahead of me, I would never be able to catch up— I would remain a nobody for the rest of my life”

Gu Qing Shan sighed and slowly spoke: “A nobody? If the Apocalypse didn’t exist, I would be more than willing to be a nobody who runs a little restaurant— that would simply be heavenly compared to this”

Demon Dragon shook his head: “This is the difference between you and me. I refuse to be trampled on by anyone, no matter the era, I want to become an entity with the ultimate power to decide, that is the meaning of my life”

Gu Qing Shan fell silent.

Oong oong oong oong—

The swords in his hand vibrated while giving off sharp sword qi.

“—When I helped you reincarnate, I should have taken a look at the level of elementary education in that world” Gu Qing Shan with a slightly dejected tone.

But his eyes were sharp.

Demon Dragon retreated a few more steps and produced a gem in his hand.

Glancing at the gem, he felt a bit regretful to use it here.

This was a Causality Law gem called the [Gem of Tiny Complicated Restraints], the only one of its kind within the Reality Gate.

Although it wasn’t a particularly powerful combative artifact, it contained power similar in nature to Occultism.

Once the power of this gem was unleashed, Gu Qing Shan and his comrades would be caught on by small and tiny obstacles that would make them forget about the most important matter.

—*Gu Qing Shan will die here.*

With that in mind, Demon Dragon resolutely crushed the gem.

“Gu Qing Shan, you won’t be able to kill me. The Apocalypses outside the Reality Gate are observing this place through me, I am the proof and the catalyst, a base of operation that they are unwilling to arbitrarily lose. And now, everything will come to an end”

As soon as the gem was crushed, a ray of light descended from above to envelop Demon Dragon and took him away.

Gu Qing Shan suddenly felt a chill.

Just now, he had attempted to attack several times, but he would always stop at the very last moment.

It was as if something terrible would have occurred if he had actually attacked.

Silently standing there, he sensed the disturbances with his spirit sense.

A line of glowing text suddenly popped up on the War God UI:

[You’ve been affected by the ‘Gem of Tiny Complicated Restraints’, you will—-]

Before Gu Qing Shan could read any further, a figure appeared in front of him.

The black dog had brought back a young girl with him.

“Gu Qing Shan, this is an important reserve member of [Order], her name is little Wei” the black dog introduced her.

Gu Qing Shan refocused his thoughts and looked at the nervous girl in front of him, smiling: “Nice to meet you, I’m Gu Qing Shan, I’m——”

“Sir Shroud” the black dog said.

“I’m sir Shroud’s friend” Gu Qing Shan followed up.

Could there be some sort of issue with this girl?

At any other point in time, this was a small detail that could be left for later when there’s time.

But now that the gem’s power was affecting them, a strange atmosphere was dissolving Gu Qing Shan’s sense of danger.

——it was as if they were relaxing after lunch, chatting while sitting in the shade.

A very casual atmosphere.

The young girl bowed to greet Gu Qing Shan and introduced herself: “Nice to meet you, I’m little Wei, a servant of sir Shroud”

Gu Qing Shan was surprised: “Hey, Boss, didn’t Lady Darksea call on you to save her? Why is she suddenly your servant now?”

“She insisted on following me, it was very troublesome” the black dog closed his eyes and answered.

Everyone was very calm.

The young girl earnestly said: “I wanted to follow sir Shroud in order to learn more, after all, in the world I came from, there were very few who could actually break through the void of space. Not to mention, I feel very close to sir Shroud—— especially so”

Gu Qing Shan asked: “Close? That’s strange, did you also raise a dog at home?”

The young girl’s eyes lit up and answered: “That’s right, I used to have a black dog at home, it was exactly the same as sir Shroud, but regretfully, it ran away while in heat”

“Silence!” Boss coldly said.

Gu Qing Shan asked with interest: “Did that dog have some sort of distinct characteristic? I can head to your world and help you look for it”

The girl delightedly answered: “It had a skill that no other dog could, that is—— it could make a heart shape with its paws”

Gu Qing Shan nodded.

There’s no need to probe any further, this girl is clean.

Hah, now that everything is resolved, should I make a nice meal for everyone?

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“Boss——”

Gu Qing Shan opened his mouth to speak, only to see the black dog reaching his paws forward to form the shape of a heart.

“This is way too simple; how could other dogs not know how to do this?” the black dog boastfully said.

Gu Qing Shan paused.

Little Wei also paused.

Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but comment: "Look, he knows how to do it"

"He does..." little Wei nodded.

The two of them both stared closely at the black dog.

"Did you run away while in heat in the past?" Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but ask the black dog.

The young girl also appeared anxious.

The black dog immediately froze and bare his fangs: "I'm not that black dog, I'm a new one!"

Suddenly, Shannu's voice rang out:

"—no more stalling!"

She appeared from the void of space and transformed into a sword, swiftly making a small cut on Gu Qing Shan's body.

[Law Breaker]!

Gu Qing Shan's expression suddenly changed.

The lazy atmosphere from earlier had also vanished.

New lines of glowing text then appeared on the War God UI:

[The Causality Law: Tiny Complicated Restraints, has been removed by Law Breaker]

[You and your comrades had escaped that state]

The black dog also snapped out from his previous state of mind.

His eyes twitched slightly and dejectedly put a paw over his forehead: "I actually tried to make a heart shape..."

"Oh no, Boss, I can sense that something very serious is about to occur" Gu Qing Shan anxiously said.

"That's right, I can already sense the Reality Gate being opened, a true Apocalypse has entered!" the black dog hurriedly replied.

Fwoom!!!

A mass of light descended from the sky like a waterfall.

This mass of white light began to rapidly expand.

All living beings who were caught in the light, regardless if they were a wraith or angel, were reduced to a set of skeletons and completely lost their lives.

The light continued to expand without pause.

Sensing the insurmountable destructive power radiating from the white light, Gu Qing Shan immediately shouted: "Hurry, catch onto me, we're leaving right away!"

The black dog's entire body trembled.

“No good! Gu Qing Shan, we won’t be able to leave, this is an Unfathomable-rank Apocalypse, it was this same Apocalypse that defeated me in the past!” he shouted back.

A mass of white fog manifested around Gu Qing Shan’s body, but quickly dissipated.

[Fog Realm Descent] wasn’t working!

Lines of glowing text appeared on the War God UI:

[Unfathomable Apocalypse: The Ending Light]

[World Techniques lose their effects in front of this Apocalypse, Fate cannot stop this Apocalypse, all things and all living beings are helpless to do anything but perish within this Apocalypse]

[Note: The moment of illumination is the moment of demise]

[—quickly think of something, or you will die!]

Gu Qing Shan skimmed through it and quickly looked back at the white light.

The white light was expanding to fill this entire world at a terrifying rate.

From what could currently be seen, it would continue to expand towards countless worlds.

“It will directly destroy all the worlds!” Boss shouted.

There are no other solutions——

Gu Qing Shan clenched his teeth as a faint golden glow appeared around his body.

[Shelter]!

One of three powers of the Earth God, capable of taking anyone around him back to the Earth World.

There was no time to consider other things, this was now the only solution available to him, he had already arrived at the bridge, and now he had to cross it.

“Boss, hide into my Thought Sea, and you little Wei——”

He grabbed little Wei.

Right at this moment, at a different location in this world.

Su Xue Er held her breath while lying in wait while wielding the long sniper rifle in her hand.

A harmonious female voice resounded in her ears:

[Attention, event overlap rate at 99.1%, variances are within acceptable range, that historic event has been confirmed to be occurring]

[Corresponding time node reached]

[Gu Qing Shan is about to activate the power of the Earth God to return to the Earth World]

[Preparing——]

[3]

[2]

[1!]

Su Xue Er pulled the trigger.

Bang!!!

A flash of ignition visible from the horizon erupted from the nozzle of the rifle, bypassing every obstacle in its way to traverse the long distance and struck Gu Qing Shan's body.

Right at this moment, the black dog had only just turned back into a burst of flames and entered Gu Qing Shan's Thought Sea, while Gu Qing Shan was still a little bit from touching little Wei.

The intense shockwaves exploded from the bullet cracked open the void of space.

Everything around turned dark.

The River of Time appeared in front of his vision.

At that very instant, Gu Qing Shan fell down from where he stood into the River of Time.

One breath's worth of time.

All the unusual phenomena disappeared.

Only the white light remained, continuing to sweep through the world and erasing everything in its wake.

Su Xue Er lowered the sniper rifle and sighed in relief: "Finally, there weren't any mistakes"

[Hurry, we also need to seize the time and return to the future, otherwise, the Apocalypse will discover us!] the harmonious female voice urged.

"Hah, I wonder if Gu Qing Shan would be able to understand our intention"

Su Xue Er muttered, a bit concerned.

[Don't worry, since it's him, he would definitely understand our intention] the female voice replied.

"Hm— let's go!" Su Xue Er said.

Numerous complicated tiny runes of light manifested around her body and took her away, vanishing without a trace.

The Wraith realm.

Was currently being occupied by that white light.

Everything was coming to an end.

Chapter 1575

Translator: La0o9

The light thoroughly faded away.

The void of space broke apart, dropping Gu Qing Shan into the River of Time.

"Little Wei! We didn't catch little Wei!" Shroud shouted with a hoarse voice.

Gu Qing Shan stared down towards the River of Time, then suddenly sensed something and called out:

"Prepare to fight! We still haven't ensured our own safety—"

Instantly, a layer of bugs appeared to be crawling all over his body.

These bugs were created from pure light and only manifested themselves the instant they entered the River of Time.

Shi shi shi shi———

The bugs started screeching in a high-pitched tone, seemingly unaccustomed to their current circumstances.

Gu Qing Shan focused his mind.

Four swords appeared from the void of space, manifesting into blurred images that continuously struck the bodies of the bugs.

But they were useless, all of the swords simply went through the bugs' bodies without causing any damage.

“How could this be!?” Gu Qing Shan was shocked.

“It's impossible, we——”

Boss shouted and unleashed the power of radiance, but only caused the bugs to be more annoyed, unable to kill even a single one of them.

He said in despair: “This is an Unfathomable Apocalypse; we can't do anything about——”

Suddenly, a gust of wind blew up towards them from the River of Time, carrying with it a moist aura.

This aura swept through Gu Qing Shan's body, causing the bugs to become even more disturbed.

Noticing this, Gu Qing Shan twisted his body and began flying into the River of Time.

The wind suddenly became extremely intense.

Gu Qing Shan's clothes were fluttering from being blown by the storm-force wind.

Shi shi shi shi!

The light bugs fearfully screeched.

They then gathered together and fused into a monster made of pure light, now standing above Gu Qing Shan's body.

It was a skeleton clad in light, the pale white glow around its body appeared as a robe that completely blocked out the wind around them.

The skeleton looked down at Gu Qing Shan and declared:

[Sinful beings, I entered the Reality Gate in order to eradicate you all!]

Its boney arm manifested into a length of chain.

In that instant———

A time monster leapt out from the depths of the River of Time.

It was a flying fish with six pairs of eyes, leaping towards Gu Qing Shan while carrying an intense gust of wind with it.

Right as Gu Qing Shan wanted to struggle, that flying fish shouted at him: 「 Don't move, Gu Qing Shan!
」

It was unclear what Gu Qing Shan was thinking but he instantly stopped moving.

The flying fish turned into a mass of grey mist that passed through the shroud of light that enveloped the skeleton.

The skeleton's body shook.

Following that, more flying fishes leapt out from the water towards Gu Qing Shan one after another.

They all sped up and rushed through the monster's body as if to attack it.

The monster froze.

[... I was... only a bit...]

It spoke with regret, then once again scattered back into countless bugs of light and gradually turning dim in the void of space.

All the bugs eventually faded away in the wind.

Gu Qing Shan was now soaked in cold sweat.

My attacks couldn't even touch the other party, so if it wasn't for those flying fishes—

He turned towards the group of flying fishes.

Only to see the flying fishes once again returning to surround him.

The leader flying fish spoke in human language: 「 Gu Qing Shan, you've saved the River of Time once during the Age of Immemorial, and now we've saved you once. The debt between you and the Chrono race has been resolved 」

They all nodded to greet Gu Qing Shan, then went back into the River of Time.

The River of Time became peaceful again.

They couldn't see where the flying fishes had gone.

Nor where they originated from.

"I really couldn't imagine that these time monsters would be able to deal with that Apocalypse" Gu Qing Shan commented.

"They didn't act at all in the past" Boss said with a dejected tone: "Fortunately, the waterfall of light was quite a distance from us, so only some weak light was reflected on our bodies— otherwise both you and I would have died on the spot"

"What kind of Apocalypse is this? Why was it initially a group of bugs, then turned into a monster?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"I don't know. After all, I couldn't defeat it when I was at my peak, nor did I manage to find its weakness" Boss replied.

Gu Qing Shan went silent.

—-at this peak, Boss was capable of mobilizing the entirety of the frozen corpse's power, which made him equivalent to a kind of secret Apocalypse.

But even he lost.

Facing an Unfathomable Apocalypse, the frozen corpse was defeated, a portion of its body was turned into the Eternal Abyss, while the other portion was sealed by the six Sealing Tokens, and still hasn't regained its past strength since.

Gu Qing Shan sighed.

He continued flying forward along the River of Time.

At this point, Boss had also readjusted his emotions and asked with a solemn tone: “Who exactly was it that broke through the void of space and sent you into the River of Time?”

“It felt very familiar...” Gu Qing Shan pondered.

Boss added: “You’re right, it felt a lot like the bullet shot when the Apocalypse Assassin attacked you”

“A Space-Time warp attack, directly using spatial warp to hit the target without giving them a chance to even dodge— Su Xue Er must have come once again” Gu Qing Shan speculated.

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“Then it seems she had saved us” Boss replied.

Gu Qing Shan thought for a bit longer and said: “In reality, I’ve already realized the threat and triggered the power of the Four Pillar Gods of the void in order to return to the Earth World”

Boss commented: “The Earth World? So that was it— we didn’t get eroded by too much light, and the Earth World was capable of prohibiting all supernatural powers. Even an Apocalypse would be significantly weakened in such a world, we would have been able to survive”

“But Su Xue Er had sent me through time towards the future instead” Gu Qing Shan followed up.

Boss added: “Furthermore, she could have waited for a split second longer for you to save little Wei before she used her Space-Time attack”

“That’s right, but she did not give me that time” Gu Qing Shan agreed.

Having thought things this far, both of them fell silent.

Why didn't Su Xue Er give Gu Qing Shan the chance to save little Wei?

The two of them wracked their heads and thought for a long while.

Until finally, Gu Qing Shan spoke up:

"Little Wei... from an identity perspective, Lady Darksea had vouched for her, and I've also found that she was clean after a brief examination"

"Hm, and since she helped me snap out of my slump, I owe her; so we're back to the same question—why did Su Xue Er save us, but did not give us the chance to save little Wei?" Boss commented.

After staying silent for a while longer, Gu Qing Shan finally said: "We still need to confirm something before we can come to any judgement"

"That is?" Boss asked.

"We need to see which time period in the future Su Xue Er had sent me into" Gu Qing Shan replied.

He looked forward into the River of Time.

Tick tick tick—

An electronic voice was suddenly heard from around Gu Qing Shan:

[Space-Time scanning stopped]

[You've arrived at the correct time node]

[All energy expended; all energy expended!]

[This device is about to enter sleep mode]

Boss appeared surprised: “The power that was driving us forward knows how to talk as well?”

Gu Qing Shan replied: “It’s most likely a Technological device that Impartial Goddess had created, but I still haven’t seen it”

As soon as he said that, the force that was pushing him forward earlier disappeared.

Gu Qing Shan now hovered in mid-air without moving.

From the fog around him, tiny fragments of metal converged into a ring that floated in front of Gu Qing Shan’s eyes.

Gu Qing Shan caught the ring in his hand.

Carefully examining the ring, he saw that there were some engravings on the circumference of the ring:

[Ring: Life Chaser]

[This intricate Technological product was a joint creation from Su Xue Er and Impartial Goddess. I wish you a pleasurable user experience]

At the same time, lines of glowing text appeared on the War God UI:

[Life Chaser]

[Technological product, Divine Artifact]

[This item’s specific specs and information can only be displayed after it had been charged]

Gu Qing Shan was a bit surprised, then couldn’t help but chuckle to himself.

“What’s the matter? Why are you chuckling?” Boss asked.

“Su Xue Er and Impartial Goddess would not hurt me, so if they’ve sent me into this period of time, they surely have some sort of unspoken intention”

After saying that, Gu Qing Shan looked down towards the River of Time.

He was currently hovering directly above a point in the River of Time, which he could enter as long as he wished.

“Then, should we head down to take a look?” Boss asked.

“Yeah, let’s see what point in time we’re currently in” Gu Qing Shan replied.

Boss then said: “Wait a minute, I feel like we’re forgotten something——”

“I also feel the same, but it seems to be something unrelated to our current situation...” Gu Qing Shan also said.

“You’re right. Ok, let’s just ignore it for now, we need to head down and take a look first”

“Hm”

Gu Qing Shan’s figure shifted and moved into the River of Time.

...

The original point in time.

While the Unfathomable Apocalypse was destroying the Wraith realm.

At the same time.

In another location within the Pantheon ruins that was extremely distant from the Wraith realm.

In a certain world.

Crow descended from above, landing next to a seaside pool.

Lady Darksea spoke in his ears:

[Sir Crow, I will need a bit of time to look for an appropriate candidate for the Order, you can rest for a bit, it's been tough on you]

"Alright, I'll wait for you right here" Crow replied.

He looked around.

Fresh flowers, good alcohol, pretty girls, and a clear blue sky.

— — —this place is exactly what I needed.

He whistled and headed towards a beautiful girl.

"Hello, I've been on this beach for a very long time before I finally met you— — — so I think it would truly be a shame if I hadn't come to introduce myself— I'm Crow, may I know your name, miss?"

Crow displayed a charming smile and chatted up the girl.

As the girl looked at him, her eyes immediately lit up and smiled brightly.

She giggled a bit before telling her name, then asked:

"Are you alone? Where are your friends?"

Crow's expression became a bit blank and deliriously answered: "My friend? It's a wonder if they're still alive right now, but I think they've most likely forgotten about me"

He suddenly regained his senses, completely ignorant of what he just said and smiled again: "Beautiful miss, did you say something?"

Chapter 1576

Translator: La0o9

With the dark Space Vortex.

A distorted spatial dome that was several dozen meters in diameter suddenly manifested itself.

Pang———

As the dome broke apart, a person appeared.

Gu Qing Shan.

"It's safe" he whispered.

A burst of black flames appeared from his body, manifesting into a black dog.

"We're currently in the Space Vortex? Which point in time is this?" Boss asked.

"I'm not sure, but I know for sure it's a certain point in the future" Gu Qing Shan replied.

The two of them looked into the dark void.

There was nothing in the void, only a continuously sweeping wind and the occasional drifting corpse.

Wait a minute——

“Look” Gu Qing Shan whispered.

“Hm, I can see it” Boss replied.

In the distance, numerous corpses drifted through the darkness.

Other than where they were standing, everywhere else in this part of the void was filled with the corpses of various living beings.

A huge burst of black flames abruptly erupted from his body in an uncontrollable manner.

Boss looked at him and said:

“There are too many living beings who died, the Law of Death that you wield has grown in an unprecedented manner, surpassing your power as a cultivator”

Gu Qing Shan’s expression was solemn as he explained: “The Law of Death has informed me that within the entire Space Vortex, there are very few people remaining—— we need to quickly find someone to ask about the current situation”

Boss took out the Book of Prophesized Destinies and continuously flipped through it until he reached a certain page.

That page depicted an island.

The island was surrounded by a thin layer of light, which seemed to be some sort of barrier. The drifting corpses outside the barrier were completely unable to approach the island.

“It’s around a hundred miles to our East——- how strange, this place seems to be very close to the Doomsday Necropolis” Boss pondered.

“Come on, let’s go take a look” Gu Qing Shan said.

The two of them quickly flew until they reached the outside of the island.

Gu Qing Shan placed his hand on the barrier, which instantly gave off a response.

The fluctuation spread in every direction.

Something seemed to have been disturbed on the island.

Lines of glowing text also appeared on the War God UI:

[Barrier: Conceal]

[This barrier was created through the combination of almost a hundred different concealment techniques]

——-*no wonder this island can still remain safe!*

Gu Qing Shan silently thought to himself.

“They’re coming” Boss said.

Gu Qing Shan looked over, only to see about a dozen Professionals flying away from the island towards them with clear hostility.

“Who’s there?” a burly man shouted.

Gu Qing Shan showed his empty hands to signal that he carried no hostility and loudly called out: “I accidentally wandered to this place, I’d like to take a short rest in your shelter”

The group carefully observed him.

Hm.

A human male young man.

“Fifth, check him” the burly man shouted.

A wretched-looking gnome emerged from behind the burly man and scanned Gu Qing Shan from top to bottom.

“Third, he’s from a Cultivation-type civilization, most likely not an Apocalypse spy”

The burly man’s expression slightly relaxed and mumbled “Then——”

“Wait!”

A female voice called out.

A mercenary-looking woman emerged from behind the group and scolded them: “Do you know what kind of era we’re currently in? Letting people inside so arbitrarily like that”

The burly man narrowed his eyes: “Fifth has already checked him, he shouldn’t be related to an Apocalypse”

The female mercenary coldly chuckled: “Every single world other than us within this area had already been destroyed, and you’re still holding such wishful thinking?”

“Then, tell me what’s so suspicious about him” the burly man focused his attention and asked.

The female mercenary stepped in front of everyone and pointed at Gu Qing Shan, declaring:
“Apocalypse envoy, you might be able to fool others, but you can’t fool my scanning technique!”

Gu Qing Shan smiled: “You can use any method you want, but I’d still be a human cultivator, that can’t be faked”

The woman mocked: “Don’t even try to fool me”

“But I’m not” Gu Qing Shan sincerely replied.

The female mercenary coldly asked: “Then tell me, during this era when every world is being destroyed, why are you still a virgin?”

Gu Qing Shan froze.

“You’re right, this is a time when almost every world is already destroyed, how could a virgin possibly exist in such an era!” the burly man suddenly slapped his head out of realization.

*In this era where every day could be their last, who wouldn’t try to resolve such matters right away?
For everyone, even a little bit of affection would immediately result in mutual consent and a relationship.*

“That’s true, I can’t believe that I missed such an obvious detail” the wretched-looking gnome sighed.

Everyone else also nodded in agreement and realization.

Gu Qing Shan’s voice became cold: “You’re being unreasonable, how could such a thing denote whether or not I’m an Apocalyptic spy!?”

Shroud was also in full agreement while standing next to him and said: “These people don’t understand love at all— -- Gu Qing Shan, we’re leaving!”

“Let’s go!”

The two of them turned around.

The void of space suddenly moved.

A young girl appeared in front of them.

She was wearing a black miniskirt and thigh-high knee socks, her hair was done up into a ponytail with a pair of cat ears above her head.

It was Kitty.

Kitty had actually appeared here!

“Gu Qing Shan, Boss, Laura sensed the two of you just now, so I came here to pick the two of you up” she smiled.

Gu Qing Shan and Boss were first surprised, then delighted.

“Kitty! It’s good to finally see you again!” Boss said.

“Which point in time is it currently? Hurry and tell me, I need to confirm something” Gu Qing Shan said.

Kitty shook her head: “I don’t know either”

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““You don’t know?”” Gu Qing Shan and Boss asked in unison.

“Yeah” Kitty answered with an obvious tone: “We’ve also just emerged from the Temporal Oasis state and returned to the River of Time when Laura detected the two of you”

Gu Qing Shan was shaken.

That’s right.

I used the three coins and their power of [Distortion] to return to the past.

At the time, I wanted to enter the point in time when the Eternal Abyss and the Wraith realm officially began their war, the War God UI had given quite a few notifications at the time, one of them was:

...

[Because your starting point was the Temporal Oasis: World of the Spire, your ‘present’ will be the same point in time that this isolated world arrives at in the future]

...

—-that’s why the World of the Spire and I had arrived at the same point of time in the future!

Gu Qing Shan stood completely still as various thoughts rushed through his mind.

The void of space began to flicker right at this moment.

Anna appeared from the void of space and tossed the teleportation scroll in her hand aside.

She practically jumped forward to hug Gu Qing Shan tightly.

“Uoo, Qing Shan, it has been so tough waiting for you in the Temporal Oasis” she buried her head in his chest and whimpered.

Gu Qing Shan closed his eyes and hugged her tightly in return.

It was completely silent around them.

Inside the light barrier, someone whispered to the female mercenary: "Look at that, he really is pure"

The female mercenary looked at Gu Qing Shan in disbelief.

Flashes of light appeared one after another.

Familiar faces showed up one by one.

Barry arrived.

Followed by Ye Ru Xi, Zhang Ying Hao, and Ye Fei Li.

Ye Ru Xi crossed her arms: "Hey, it's not too late to act lovey-dovey like that later on, but we're currently in quite a terrible situation"

Gu Qing Shan seemed like he hadn't snapped out of it.

Anna also didn't look up.

Knowing the true reason for this sappy scene, Boss cleared his throat and steered attention away from them: "What exactly is the current situation?"

Ye Ru Xi frowned and answered: "When Kitty came to find you, all of us scattered to investigate our surroundings. According to what we have found, the entire Space Vortex seems to be on the verge of destruction"

"Because of the Apocalypse?" Boss asked.

With another shift in the void of space, Little Dusk appeared.

She looked at Gu Qing Shan a bit before answering: “Yes, it’s because of the Apocalypse. Innumerable, countless Apocalypses. The Reality Gate had been pushed completely wide open, the Apocalypses are rampaging without end, and there aren’t many worlds within the entire Space Vortex that have managed to survive”

“Has the situation really gotten that terrible?” Boss appeared confused.

Barry replied with a heavy tone: “It’s true. I’ve calculated earlier, even if we had a very long time to improve our strength thanks to [Order], there are simply too many Apocalypses. We’d be defeated by sheer number alone”

Gu Qing Shan suddenly asked: “What about the Samsara? Have you found any information about the Samsara worlds?”

Little Dusk replied: “I discovered many destroyed Samsara worlds— they were the same as the other worlds, many of which had been completely destroyed without a single survivor remaining”

Gu Qing Shan was surprised.

Strange.

Why has the Samsara Clash for Supremacy still not occurred at this point in time?

That can’t be right.

Now that everything is coming to an end, if they don’t begin right now, there wouldn’t be any time left.

What exactly is...

Boss also appeared confused and muttered: “Strange... Why were we taken to this exact point in time? These are clearly highly unstable circumstances with very little room to overturn the situation”

After staying silent for a while, Gu Qing Shan sighed heavily.

He patted Anna's shoulder and said: "It's great to see everyone again, but Boss and I need to leave again"

Everyone turned to him.

"Leave? Where are you going?" Anna grabbed his hand and asked.

Gu Qing Shan told everyone what they had gone through in the Age of Immemorial.

Everyone was shocked.

Anna was ecstatic, burying even more comfortably in Gu Qing Shan's chest: "Then it turns out we truly were predestined since our previous lives, Qing Shan"

"So you're saying that when Su Xue Er sent you to this point in time, she was actually implying something?" Little Dusk asked.

"Yes" Gu Qing Shan nodded.

"But what was she implying?" Little Dusk asked.

"Firstly, there is no longer a way to fight against the Apocalypse in this era; secondly, at a certain point in the past, there is still a young girl called little Wei waiting for me and Boss to save her; and finally, I'm the only one who could achieve this feat"

Gu Qing Shan swiped his hand into the void of space and displayed his palm for everyone to see.

Three coins.

One coin depicted the Angel of Condemnation, one depicted the Demon King of [Order], and the final one depicted the Great Bramble Tree.

With another spatial fluctuation, Laura had also teleported here.

Seeing the three coins, she muttered: “That’s the Explorer of Countless Mysteries, Distorter of History, Key of the Past, Fragment of the Traveler’s Proof, the Space-Time Coins”

Boss’ expression changed several times before he said: “I understand now!”

His gaze met with Gu Qing Shan.

A look of unclear realization appeared in both of their eyes.

“If...” Gu Qing Shan said.

Boss didn’t say anything and simply nodded.

Gu Qing Shan chuckled: “Xue Er... I finally understand what you wanted to say...”

The others looked at them in confusion.

“What are... you two talking about?” Barry asked

Gu Qing Shan explained: “It’s like this—— the three coins can trigger the power of [Distortion] to make me the only individual with the permission to distort history”

Shroud continued: “As the ‘Distorter’, he can directly influence the course of history, but he can’t do anything that was related to himself, or anything and anyone who was related to him, otherwise, he would still be erased by the Law of Time and Law of Fate”

Everyone nodded and waited for the next part.

Gu Qing Shan continued: “As soon as I activate [Distortion], the Space-Time Coins would lose their ability to travel through time. I would have to live from the moment I arrived in the past all the way to the ‘present’ as determined in the River of Time— this ‘present’ was initially determined to be the point when the World of the Spire returned to the timeline in the future”

Anna asked: “Which means, when we exited the ‘Temporal Oasis’ state, it was also when [Distortion] ended, right?”

Gu Qing Shan nodded and took a deep breath.

He looked at the three coins in his hand again.

Wondrous fluctuations could be felt radiating from them once again.

[Distortion] has ended.

Gu Qing Shan muttered: “—in other words, as soon as I returned to the future, the three coins had already regained their powers”

Laura suddenly realized something and muttered while looking back and forth between Boss and Gu Qing Shan: “Then you, both of you—”

Boss clenched his fist tightly and affirmed her: “Gu Qing Shan had retrieved all six Sealing Tokens, and as long as there is enough time, I would be able to awaken my powers again— I still need to save little Wei”

Gu Qing Shan nodded: “Boss is now currently attaching his soul to my summoned technique, meaning he’s the only one who could travel back in time with me”

“We will make a trip back to the past in search of the Samsara’s issue, the way to fight against the Unfathomable Apocalypse, and save everyone!”

Chapter 1577

Translator: La0o9

Anna wiped her tears away.

We've finally reunited after such a long time, but he has to leave again right away.

"Can't you stay for a while? Even a single day is enough" she asked him in an extremely rare begging tone.

Gu Qing Shan consoled her: "It'll be ok, what I'm going to do isn't travelling through time, but to use [Distortion]"

"Is there a difference?" Anna asked.

"That time when I left from the Temporal Oasis was an outlier. In reality, after activating [Distortion], I would begin to exist at a certain moment in the past and continue existing until the very moment I leave— which was this exact moment"

"Then... the next time you show up would be at this exact time?" Anna asked.

"That's right. You will see me leave, then reappear in front of you right away" Gu Qing Shan explained.

Anna was a bit surprised but understood what he meant.

Hoh—

She softly sighed, then held back her tears and said: "Seriously, making me so sad for a brief moment like that— then I'll wait right here for you"

Gu Qing Shan nodded.

Shroud spoke with a serious tone: “We can’t delay anymore, the Apocalypse won’t wait for anyone, we need to leave right away before the situation changes again!”

“Wait a minute” Anna said.

She took a ring off her finger and put it on a certain finger on Gu Qing Shan’s left hand.

“That contains my entire collection of good liquor” Anna said.

Gu Qing Shan nodded and happily told her: “Then I’ll graciously accept”

Kitty was standing on the side, slowly commenting: “Right, and she put it on his ring finger——”

Laura replied: “It’s for assurance”

Everyone nodded like it was obvious.

Everything was ready

Shroud turned back into black flames and entered Gu Qing Shan’s Thought Sea.

The three coins were thrown into the air, where they motionlessly hovered while radiating a miraculous fluctuation.

——Gu Qing Shan was the Angel of Condemnation as well as the Demon King of [Order], and with the branch of the Bramble Tree that Laura gave him, it was easy for him to activate the three coins.

Instantly, a glowing river appeared behind him, after which he retreated one step and vanished from everyone’s sight.

The three coins danced in mid-air, moving against the surging flow of the River of Time, bringing Gu Qing Shan upstream in the river.

His Soul Points were rapidly being depleted.

—just like the previous time, since [Distortion] was an ultimate Space-Time ability, he needed to expend the corresponding amount of Soul Points in order to activate it.

Gu Qing Shan turned to the War God UI.

“We won’t be able to travel too far back” he told Shroud.

Shroud replied: “That’s not important, we just need to pay attention to avoid both your and my past selves”

Gu Qing Shan nodded.

The three Great Laws of Reality doesn’t allow someone to meet their past selves within the same timeline.

If that happened, the three Great Laws of Reality would erase one of the two in order to ensure that there weren’t any historical paradoxes.

Only an entity at Lady Unextinguishing Sand’s level, or Shroud at his peak, would possess enough power to resist the three Great Laws of Reality.

“This is a bit of a headache, I can’t head back to the 900 million World Layers, since my past self was there; and I can’t go back to the Tomb of Myriad Beasts or the Wraith realm, since the version of me who used [Distortion] the previous time was there”

Gu Qing Shan told him.

Shroud thought briefly and said: “Then let’s choose a location that we haven’t been to yet”

Gu Qing Shan suggested: “Let’s go to the island that we arrived at earlier—— if Su Xue Er had brought me there, I assume there must be a special reason for it”

“Since we’ve chosen a location, what about the time? How far can you go back?” Shroud asked.

Gu Qing Shan turned to the War God UI and checked the rapidly decreasing Soul Points value.

He smiled wryly: “At most, I’d only be able to return to the period when I was about to leave the Tomb of Myriad Beasts”

“That’s enough” Shroud nodded.

The two of them turned towards the River of Time.

“Get ready, I’m heading down”

Gu Qing Shan said.

“Let’s go, we have a lot of things to do, so the faster, the better!” Shroud replied.

Gu Qing Shan shifted his body and dived down.

He crashed straight into a vision of the past.

Oong oong oong!

The three coins began vibrating while giving off a rapid loud noise.

From the darkness, space rapidly became distorted to form a huge gap.

Gu Qing Shan immediately rushed through!

Everything then returned to normal, as if nothing had happened at all.

...

Space was distorted for a brief moment.

Gu Qing Shan instantly reappeared.

Shroud also flew out and manifested into human form, cautiously observing their surroundings.

The same place.

——the two of them were at the same place they had left earlier.

But the scenery was much different compared to before——

Numerous airships could be seen moving in and out of the island just a bit further away, clearly a prosperous location.

Even after they had returned to the past the island was still covered in a layer of light.

“The barrier...”

Gu Qing Shan muttered.

“That’s right, this place seems to be quite crucial” Shroud replied.

Every time an airship wanted to enter, the faintly glowing barrier would open a gap.

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Of course, there were also the sporadic Professionalist moving in and out.

They had to show their certificates or hand over a certain amount of cargo money before the mercenaries guarding the barrier would let them through.

“Two youngsters, you seem to be strangers here”

A voice called out.

Gu Qing Shan regained his senses and saw that a mercenary was approaching him.

From the other side of the barrier, he tightly wielded his weapon and observed the two of them.

“What kind of currency do you accept?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“Is this your first time here? I can’t let first-timers in arbitrarily— it isn’t an issue of money, it’s about whether or not you can be trusted” the mercenary cautiously explained.

He then signaled to someone behind him.

A few moments later.

A female mercenary arrived.

Gu Qing Shan opened his eyes wide at the female mercenary, his gaze turning a bit cold.

“Why her again?” Shroud sent his voice, seemingly irritated.

“I also feel like we’re a bit unlucky this time” Gu Qing Shan replied.

In the future---

It was this female mercenary who refused to let me through.

The reasoning she used was extremely prude.

The female mercenary flew towards the barrier and glanced at Gu Qing Shan, then at Shroud.

She displayed an amused expression without smiling and patted the other mercenary’s shoulder, telling him: “Take their money and let them in”

The male mercenary was surprised: “But big sis, they’re first-timers, why are you letting them in without thoroughly checking them?”

“What is there to be afraid of about a couple of young birdies? Have them pay the fee and let them in” the female mercenary said just that and immediately left.

The male mercenary was stunned.

Gu Qing Shan was also stunned.

They faced each other’s direction.

The male mercenary explained: “Normal currency won’t be accepted, you need to use hard currency—like Origin Gems, Superior Metal alloys, magic items, perfect-grade spirit stones, ancient totems, doomsday beads, etc., things of the same nature”

“I have Origin Gems, how many?”

“One”

“...I just have the one here, it’s a real shame to hand it over”

Gu Qing Shan took out an Origin Gem from his chest pocket with an extremely stingy expression.

The male mercenary shook his head: “I can tell that you aren’t the wealthy kind, otherwise, you wouldn’t be—— alright brother, since you’ve come here, you’re trying to make a fortune for yourself. Just head to the mercenary guild and accept a mission, after a few adventures, as long as you don’t die, you’d still have a chance to leave your—— behind. Got it?”

“Got it” Gu Qing Shan amicably replied.

The male mercenary took out a Card and opened a gap in the barrier.

“Come in”

“Alright”

Gu Qing Shan and Shroud both entered the barrier.

“There you go, there’s a lot of opportunities on the island, so don’t try to take on anything too dangerous right away—— you’ll have to figure out the rest yourself” the male mercenary was very friendly and even advised him.

Gu Qing Shan clasped his fist and flew towards the island.

On the way, neither of them said anything.

—while they were let in without issues, they weren't pleased about it.

After a while.

The two of them found an inn, booked a room, then sealed it tightly.

They were both Combatants who had been through many worlds, but neither of them could tell what was so unique about this island.

“Now that there's some time, I need to begin communicating with the sword spirit”

Gu Qing Shan took out a long rectangular box and opened it in front of Shroud.

—the box contained the fragments of the Delimitation Divine Sword together with the artifact spirit.

Shroud glanced at it and judged: “I think you need to expend Soul Points in order to communicate with the sword spirit”

“You're right” Gu Qing Shan was impressed.

The War God UI also said the same thing.

But Shroud only needed to glance at it once to draw to that conclusion.

“You've used up your Soul Points to activate [Distortion], while I'm about to use my Soul Points for something else, so I think you should wait until you've recovered some Soul Points before you think about waking the sword spirit” Shroud suggested.

Gu Qing Shan was surprised and asked: “Was there something more important to deal with right now?”

“Of course, hand me the six Sealing Tokens” Shroud said.

Gu Qing Shan handed the Sealing Tokens to Shroud just as he asked.

Shroud’s expression slowly became serious.

“Gu Qing Shan, I carry with me a certain secret related to the frozen corpse, and I’m going to hand it over to you”

“Why?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“Because after this, I want to regain my power and would have to make a dangerous gamble, thus unable to protect this secret”

As they spoke, the six Sealing Tokens gave off a faint glow as they began to circle around Shroud.

Shroud began chanting something in a whisper.

A mass of translucent light emerged from his chest and hovered in front of Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan looked at the mass of light and mused: “This is...”

“I’m not sure what it is either, apparently it was something that the frozen corpse found within the Reality Gate before it was sealed away— I’ve tried everything I could but still couldn’t open it, but I can sense crucial portions of the frozen corpse’s memory— this object is extremely important, even more so than any other treasures” Shroud replied.

Gu Qing Shan hesitated a bit before reaching his hand out to receive the mass of light.

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

[You've received a secret]

[Because you carry with you a fragment of the Traveler's Proof (Key of the Past), you're qualified to come into contact with this secret]

[When you find the second fragment of the Traveler's Proof, you will be able to trigger this secret]

[Special note: The most precious secret within the Reality Gate]

Chapter 1578

Translator: La0o9

Gu Qing Shan took another look at the mass of light in his hand and gradually became more cautious.

I didn't expect it would be something of this level.

"Why give it to me?" he asked again.

Shroud smiled and told him in a whisper: "Little Wei was the one who helped me awaken from my past nightmare, disregarding any emotions, I still owe her, so I have to save her"

Gu Qing Shan looked at him and waited for him to continue.

Shroud raised his hand and drew six lines in the air.

The six Sealing Token instantly resonated with the lines and gave off a faint resonating sound.

Shroud explained: "In the past when I foresaw myself being defeated by the Apocalypse and would no longer be able to guard the frozen corpse, I had forged these Sealing Tokens and erased that part of my own memory"

"Thanks to you retrieving these six Sealing Tokens, Renedol was unable to release the frozen corpse"

"Now, we can finally undo the seal and find out where I had hidden the frozen corpse in the past"

A thin line of blood appeared around Shroud's body.

The line of blood slowly glowed with radiance, then tangled itself with the dark flames and began to boil intensely.

Shroud's body began to shatter.

Gu Qing Shan hurriedly shouted: "Hey, what's going on here? What's happening to you?"

Shroud explained: "There's only one final issue"

"When I became one with the frozen corpse in the past, I was only able to rely on the seal to control it in the simplest manner, using an incredibly clumsy method to use its power"

Seven tentacle-like strands of hair appeared around him.

— they were the seven strands of hair that they had retrieved after killing Renedo!

"What exactly are you doing right now?"

Gu Qing Shan drew the Heaven sword, preparing to save him at a moment's notice.

Shroud shook his head: "There's no need to worry. Ever since my loss at the Apocalypse's hand during the Age of Immemorial, I had thought for countless years to come up with a way to thoroughly utilize the frozen corpse's power to triumph against the Apocalypse"

"In the last few years, I came up with a certain [Mystery]"

Gu Qing Shan asked: "A [Mystery]? What kind of [Mystery]?"

"This [Mystery] is completely unrelated to the normal Laws of Reality, it's uniquely related to the frozen corpse, which I had named [Mystery of Apocalypse Equal]" Shroud explained.

His body had completely disappeared, leaving only his voice in the void of space:

“Once I activate this [Mystery], I would fall into a state of death similar to the frozen corpse. Since I was originally the seal to its power, when I manage to completely put the frozen corpse’s body together again, I would be able to take advantage of that to fuse and enter its body. From that point, I would have complete control over the frozen corpse, trigger its potential, and exert more power than I had ever been able to before”

“You mean, you’re going to seal yourself away now?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“That’s right, I will enter a state between being sealed and being dead. I will be completely unconscious, only capable of giving you directions to where the corpse was being hidden——”

“Only when I obtain all the portions in the seal again would I be able to reawaken and thoroughly become the frozen corpse itself”

“In this state, I might even be able to go head to head against an Unfathomable Apocalypse!”

Hearing that, Gu Qing Shan couldn’t help but feel delighted.

If Shroud could defeat even an Unfathomable Apocalypse, what else would be able to destroy the living beings of the Space Vortex?

“What do I need to do?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

Shroud’s voice resounded from the void of space: “You need to take the object of my manifestation—— I’m not sure what it will be either, but I know it’ll manifest after my death. It will absorb the power of the six Sealing Tokens to help you find the other parts of the frozen corpse and remove their seals”

Gu Qing Shan replied: “If I find all the body parts of the frozen corpse that are hidden by the six Sealing Tokens——”

Shroud continued: “Then I will reawaken as the true frozen corpse”

“Got it” Gu Qing Shan replied.

“Remember, my death manifestation is me itself, you need to carry it with you at every moment, as it relies on your Law of Death power in order to exist. Once it leaves you, I will disappear for good” Shroud cautiously told him.

“I understand!” Gu Qing Shan replied.

“Then... I leave the rest to you...” Shroud said with a discontinuous voice.

A flash of bright light appeared.

The seven tentacle-like strands of hair enveloped the light and fused with the six Sealing Tokens and slowly manifested into an object.

Gu Qing Shan sighed.

I really couldn't imagine that Shroud would be willing to go to such lengths to win against an Unfathomable Apocalypse.

I need to carry his death manifestation with me, ensuring that nothing wrong happens to it.

As the light faded away, the death manifestation became clear.

It was——

A dog's head.

A black dog's head hovered in the air, seriously staring at Gu Qing Shan.

It looked like it was ready to save the world.

When Gu Qing Shan touched it and took a more careful look, he noticed that it wasn't an actual dog's head, but rather a dog-head mask.

Strands of power of Death radiated from his body and were absorbed by the dog-head mask.

—Shroud had to remain like this in order to sustain his existence, or he would die!

Gu Qing Shan sighed and muttered to himself: "Even while you're dead, you still remember to turn into a dog, huh..."

Lines of glowing text appeared on the War God UI:

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[Bell Ringer Dog Battlemask]

[Product of Apocalypse homology, currently in a faux death state, it has the following abilities:]

[Frozen Seal Nose: After fusing with the six Sealing Tokens, it can sense the frozen corpse's buried locations]

[Mystery of Apocalypse Equal: By wearing this, you will not be crushed by the frozen corpse's presence, nor attacked by its corpse parts, normal Apocalypses will also not attack you]

[Temporary Manifestation: Whenever you obtain one of the frozen corpse's parts, you will immediately be capable of using that part's power. Specifics are unknown]

[Awaken: When you obtain all the frozen corpse parts hidden by the Sealing Tokens, they will awaken together with Shroud turning into the new Secret Apocalypse]

[Power Parasite: You will need to wear or carry it in your hands to allow it to absorb your power of Death, thus maintaining its existence]

Gu Qing Shan quickly skimmed through it.

He held up the dog-head mask, then thought for a long while before hanging it on his shoulder.

—*it's too ridiculous to wear it over my head, that would make the enemy laugh to death.*

“Huh?”

Gu Qing Shan exclaimed with a faint whisper.

As soon as he secured the dog-head mask, he started sensing something.

It's as if something else is resonating with me in a place that isn't too far away.

—*seems like that is where the first burial ground is.*

I need to head over there to excavate the frozen corpse's parts!

But there are also several other matters that I need to attend to right away.

The Light Chaser ring had been drained of energy, so I need to find Technological items to recharge it and see what other secrets it holds.

Other than that—

Gu Qing Shan turned his gaze to the table.

Sitting inside the sword box, the fragments of the Delimitation Divine Sword were motionless.

—*I need Soul Points in order to communicate with the sword spirit.*

Alright.

The sword, the ring, the corpse, I need to think of a solution for all of them by myself.

He casually dispelled the formation in the room to let the sounds from outside echo in.

He slowly pondered while listening to the various noises outside.

Right now.

I'm alone again.

Fighting by myself without a comrade.

For the sake of survival and protection, I'm working overtime again.

— even though I have one extra dog head, there's no one else who can accompany me and fight together.

As Gu Qing Shan realized this, he couldn't help but sigh.

I need to be twice as careful now.

— then, should I first go find the frozen corpse parts, think of a way to collect Soul Points, or to recharge energy for the Light Chaser ring?

This location is close to the Doomsday Necropolis, which is unfamiliar territory to me.

Gu Qing Shan thought for a bit and took out something from his chest.

The colorful rooster statue.

Even under unfamiliar circumstances, it would always be able to provide some good information.

Looking at it for a bit, Gu Qing Shan shook his head and put it back.

The expenditure of Soul Points during [Distortion] was too great, I don't have enough Soul Points to ask the rooster anything.

Gu Qing Shan sighed and casually took out a bottle of liquor from his ring, popped the cap open, then slowly drank.

The liquor was both refreshing and cool. As expected, Anna knows my tastes very well and picked out only the best.

Gu Qing Shan turned his gaze to his hand.

The Light Chaser ring is sitting at my index finger.

The alcohol ring is being worn on my ring finger.

Wait a minute—

Could Anna have given this ring to me just because she saw the Light Chaser ring?

Gu Qing Shan shook his head.

I'm not actually fighting by myself right now.

Shroud is currently guiding me to the frozen corpse, and whenever I obtain a part of it, I'd be able to use one corresponding power.

Anna has given me plenty of drinks to maintain a refreshed mind in combat.

Su Xue Er had also done everything she could to help me.

And also—

There was another ring sitting on his middle finger.

Gu Qing Shan turned his gaze to it.

Following Gu Qing Shan's gaze, the ring flickered briefly.

Lines of glowing text appeared next to his middle finger:

[The Ring of the Bramble Bird King has noticed your thoughts]

[It is telling you:]

[Under the current circumstances, it can help you put up your middle finger to anything and everything]

[—and you only need to enjoy the joy of using money]

Gu Qing Shan was stunned, then chuckled to himself.

How could I forget our great and adorable Empress Laura?

That's right.

She is also fighting by my side at this very moment— using her power that all living beings dream of.

I've never been alone!

Gu Qing Shan tilted his head up to finish the bottle in one gulp, then put it back down and left his room.

Chapter 1579

Translator: La0o9

Gu Qing Shan came out of the inn and walked onto the busy main street.

He looked up.

There was no sky here, everyone on the island could clearly observe the Space Vortex outside, separated by nothing but a barrier.

However, there was an artificial sun and moon.

— it seems this island wasn't an actual world.

Everyone walking on the main street appeared to be highly experienced and on high alert to fight at a moment's notice.

After observing clearly for a while, Gu Qing Shan faintly understood the island's situation.

This island was essentially a relay station.

About a few thousand kilometers away from this island was the entrance to the Doomsday Necropolis.

And anyone wanting to enter the Doomsday Necropolis must pass through this island.

For that reason, everyone would conduct their transactions, rest, resupply, and organize their teams here; whenever they were ready, they would head into the Doomsday Necropolis to try their luck.

—-the Doomsday Necropolis was a strange place. Every world that had ever been destroyed by the Apocalypse, after drifting endlessly through the void of space, would eventually end up here.

There were plenty of Apocalypses that hadn't fully disappeared as well as partially destroyed worlds.

The living beings of these worlds would have already been eradicated without fail.

But the inheritances and treasures left by these numerous civilizations still remain to incite risk-takers.

And so, this island that was the closest to the Doomsday Necropolis was called the Adventure Island.

Later on, when they discovered that the name 'Adventure Island' had been registered over 8000 times over among the infinite worlds, everyone decided to change the island's name to Dream Island.

—-fulfilling one's dream through adventures and absolute risks.

This represented the true thoughts of countless people here.

Gu Qing Shan traveled while checking both sides of the main street, then suddenly his eyes lit up.

A certain small alleyway on the left was filled with Technological-type stores.

"Finally found it"

He muttered to himself and entered the alleyway.

Numerous stores stretched all the way until the end.

After walking for a short time, Gu Qing Shan stopped in front of a certain airship store.

—-there were several eye-catching airships on display here, all of which were detailed with purely scientific design.

As an expert in this matter, Gu Qing Shan only needed to take a glance in order to recognize some of the design intentions and functions.

It was truly mesmerizing.

Unfortunately, I have other things to attend to—-

If there weren't any Apocalypses, I would be able to run a restaurant while researching a super airship, and whenever I'm free, I'd take everyone on vacation to various worlds, such a life would have been perfect.

Gu Qing Shan looked at them for a while longer before he unwillingly proceeded forward.

After a short while, he stopped at another shop.

—-'Kotler's Energy Station'

This was a charging station capable of refilling energy for various Technological-type devices, from the most basic oil and gasoline to advanced quantum entangling engines, or even blackhole gravity wells, any kind of energy could be found here.

—Laura also had a lot of Technological artifacts, but she preferred to collect treasures above anything else, if there was ever a need for energy, she would just buy it.

Gu Qing Shan took out the Light Chaser ring for the self-check-out station to scan.

A human female voice sounded from the room: “Nice to meet you, the type of energy your ring requires is: Type 1 Supermicro Compressed Energy Modules, how would you like to pay?”

Gu Qing Shan stopped briefly and suddenly thought of something.

“Which Technological-type world did you come from?” he asked.

“Our store belongs to the most advanced Technological-type world of the 900 million World Layers, Supernova Sparkle City” the female voice replied with a smile.

The 900 million World Layers?

Seems like I ran into someone from the same hometown!

“That’s great, I’m from the Ironfist Club, can you put me on a tab?” Gu Qing Shan delightfully asked .

The female voice stopped immediately.

A few seconds later, an electronic voice replaced the female voice and emotionlessly replied: [Good evening, esteemed guest, our store has closed down for the day, please leave immediately]

Gu Qing Shan’s delighted expression froze.

He turned the ring in his hand to release several Origin Gems at once.

Clak clak clak—

The gems fell on the table with a chiming sound.

“Isn’t it so much more convenient to just put it on a tab, why insist on cash?” Gu Qing Shan complained.

The dry electronic voice instantly disappeared.

The female voice sounded again with a charming tone: “Esteemed guest, our store has received directions from our superiors to continue business for an additional three hours, please wait a moment as we recharge your ring”

Gu Qing Shan: “...You guys sure are practical”

The female voice giggled: “All for the sake of survival”

...

A few moments later.

The Light Chaser ring was fully recharged.

Gu Qing Shan took the ring back to the inn.

He closed the door, once again arranged an array of isolation formations before once again taking out the ring.

—how do I activate this?

Gu Qing Shan stroked the ring and tried whispering: “Su Xue Er?”

A layer of light appeared on the ring.

Su Xue Er's voice sounded from the ring:

"Qing Shan, all of this ring's functions have been designed to support the activation of a certain kind of power, so I can only leave you a short message"

"The future I arrived from was one where everything had already been destroyed with only Impartial Goddess and myself prolonging our remaining breaths"

"This ring was already the last of our power"

"It has a unique function:"

"Fraudulent Exclusivity"

"This ability was designed to take advantage of the surrounding Laws of Reality to disguise your fluctuations, allowing you and your past selves to exist within the same region of Space"

"This would greatly expand your range of action and make it so that you won't need to be wary of being erased by the three Great Laws of Reality"

"Attention, the only issue is that you can't let your past selves witness you, otherwise, the disguise would be undone"

"You can now do what you want to do, regardless if you're planning to head into the 900 million World Layers or the Wraith realm, you wouldn't have to worry about being erased by the three Great Laws of Reality"

"Qing Shan, you must change the future, otherwise, everything will be destroyed"

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"You are our last hope"

At this point, her voice slowly faded away.

Gu Qing Shan's eyes gave off a sense of determination as he clenched his fist tightly:

"Xue Er, don't worry, I will definitely not let your efforts go to waste, I will surely—"

Suddenly, another voice emerged from the ring and cut off Gu Qing Shan's speech.

[Gu Qing Shan, I am Impartial Goddess]

[Other than what Su Xue Er said earlier, there was another small issue that requires your attention]

[I, Impartial Goddess, ever since the day I was born, have had the role of 'Impartial Goddess', but I lack a true name]

[From the perspective of living beings, an individual without a name is incomplete]

[Name me]

[——I will await your answer in the future]

The voice faded away again.

Gu Qing Shan was stunned, not knowing what to do for a while.

Spending all of my efforts to fight the Apocalypse, ensuring that Su Xue Er and everyone are safe, that part is not an issue.

But...

Naming someone is far outside of my expertise!

But then again—

Impartial Goddess was my original as well as the best ally up till now, so could I really ignore it while she doesn't have a name?

I can't!

Gu Qing Shan stood still and fell into thought.

The sun rose as the moon come down.

One full day had gone by.

“Not good! I can't use all of my time to come up with a name!” Gu Qing Shan resolutely decided.

He was feeling a severe sense of threat.

—if this continues, wouldn't the Apocalypse arrive again very soon?

I should delay the naming issue for now.

Hm, just for now.

He put the ring back on his index finger.

Invisible fluctuations exuded from the ring to envelope him, then quickly vanished as if they hadn't existed in the first place.

Lines of glowing text appeared on the War God UI:

[You've obtained the disguise: Life Fraud]

[You can now enter any location that your past selves had been to]

[You will not be erased by the three Great Laws of Reality]

Gu Qing Shan nodded

This way, I'd be able to return to the Wraith realm and Tomb of Myriad Beasts.

This is great.

Both resurrecting the Delimitation Divine Sword and searching for the secret of the Samsara will probably require this ability.

Now, I should head out to look for the frozen corpse.

And earn myself some Soul Points.

With that in mind, Gu Qing Shan opened a map and carefully examined it.

Cross-referencing calculation with his senses, Gu Qing Shan quickly confirmed a certain fact:

The first part of the frozen corpse's body was in fact inside the Doomsday Necropolis.

In that case, I need to think of a way to retrieve the frozen corpse's body part.

Gu Qing Shan pondered briefly before leaving the inn again.

He traveled across the main street and made his way to the mercenary guild.

“Welcome, are you here to register as a mercenary?” a staff member greeted him.

“No, I’m here to issue a mission” Gu Qing Shan replied.

A place like the Doomsday Necropolis required a lot of people working together, at least they would be able to watch out for one another and take shifts resting.

Certain mundane tasks could also be left to others, like digging or preparing perimeter defenses as well as scouting.

A large party would be too inflexible and draw too much attention.

How could I possibly draw attention to something as searching for the frozen corpse's body part?

—so the solution is to recruit only experts.

In that case, I would only need about 5-6 people.

Gu Qing Shan only had to think briefly before deciding on this course of action.

“Issue a mission?” the staff member was surprised and asked: “Which organization are you from?”

“I am—”

Gu Qing Shan paused briefly.

'Don't Know Yet' is still relatively unknown, so it won't gain enough attention.

Then—

"I'm a member of the super dimensional world Justice Ironfist Club from the 900 million World Layers"
Gu Qing Shan replied.

"Ah, please wait as I take a look"

The staff member took out a notebook and quickly flipped through it: "Hm, Barry, Kitty, Gu Qing Shan, Ye Fei Li— which one among them are you?"

"Gu Qing Shan"

"Very well, please wait a moment— yes, the validation technique has confirmed your identity, you can now issue your mission"

The staff member told him with a complicated expression.

"What is the highest difficulty mission type you have here?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"That would naturally be S-rank" the staff member replied.

Gu Qing Shan replied: "I want to issue an S-rank mission, requiring four— no, five powerful and experienced Combatants to accompany me and explore a certain region of the Doomsday Necropolis"

The staff member observed him for a bit and replied: "Very well, I will post your mission shortly, but you will need to put in a deposit for an S-rank mission's reward and payment"

"How much?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

The staff member told him a certain number.

“That’s a bit expensive” Gu Qing Shan frowned and said.

The staff member replied: “As this is the first time your organization has issued a mission; we can deduct half a percent to commemorate our first transaction”

“Alright, then it’s decided” Gu Qing Shan agreed.

The staff member also sighed in relief and instinctively glanced at the notebook in his hand.

There was a mark next to the Justice Ironfist Club’s name that represented the absolute most terrible credit rating.

Since they were now willing to pay upfront, this issue had been resolved.

Chapter 1580

Translator: La0o9

With money shown, the treatment was naturally different.

Currently, Gu Qing Shan was sitting in the VIP lounge of the mercenary guild, the one receiving him was the most experienced Mission Designer of the mercenary guild.

“Sir, the S-rank mission you’ve issued has been prepared, only one last part remains, waiting for your confirmation”

“What’s that?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

The Mission Designer asked: “Would you like to directly hire a mercenary corps, or would you like to gather a group of individuals?”

“No need to ensure their designation and status— I only need the top elites, a total of five of them”
Gu Qing Shan replied.

“I understand” the Mission Designer pondered briefly before telling him: “The mission rewards you promised were more than double that of regular S-rank missions, but I have to advise you that it isn’t simple to gather the top elites. Sometimes, their goal isn’t necessarily just the mission rewards and instead have different considerations. Even more importantly...”

“What?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“They might be the very best, but they won’t necessarily follow the basic rules of a mercenary, I’m afraid there might be complications”

“Complications? Just tell me straight, no need to mince your words”

“Some Combatants have very bad reputation, some others especially like to kill people— in truth, our organization is nothing but a loose collection of individuals, more like a public platform than anything else, so we have no control over any of them. Would you like to reduce your rewards and find others who aren’t quite as strong to take on this mission?”

Gu Qing Shan replied: “My only principle is that appropriate effort deserve appropriate rewards, as for the issue of safety, there’s no need for you to worry about that— in reality, when it comes to killing, I might be more notorious compared to any of them”

The Mission Designer looked closely at him, wanting to persuade him again.

“Publish the mission, time is precious” Gu Qing Shan replied.

— he was determined to find a squad of only elites.

If the people he hired weren’t strong enough, leading to him having to take care of and even save them during the operation, what would even be the point of doing this?

“Then I will post the mission in the main lobby, results will most likely come out very soon”

The Mission Designer replied and dismissed himself.

Gu Qing Shan silently waited.

Only to hear a large commotion from the main lobby.

Shocked exclamations, hysterical shouts, and excited sounds of discussions could be heard, but then swiftly died down.

Gu Qing Shan frowned.

I offered a much higher reward compared to normal S-rank missions, so there should already be plenty of people trying to sign up right now.

Did something unexpected happen?

— I should go and take a look, if there are those with unique abilities, I should make sure that they don't pass this on.

With that in mind, Gu Qing Shan stood up and walked out of the room, heading straight to the main lobby.

To his surprise, the main lobby was empty.

Only some people remained in the main lobby while other Professionists had all exited the main lobby to stay on the street outside.

The street was literally full of Professionists.

They all appeared very wary and nervous while peeping into the main lobby, but none of them tried to take a single step into the lobby.

“What’s going on here?” Gu Qing Shan couldn’t help but ask.

The Mission Designer wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and explained: “Sir, the Heads of the Blood Slaughter, Stars, and Deadman mercenary corps have decided to join forces to take on your mission”

Gu Qing Shan scowled: “I only need five experts, there’s no need for an entire mercenary corps”

Suddenly, a voice called out from outside the mercenary guild:

“Don’t worry, all of us here are the best of the best, I can assure you that you’ll get the five best people”

The sound of discussion completely ceased.

Completely silent.

No one dared say another word.

Gu Qing Shan turned to where the voice came from, only to see three figures approaching him from the gate of the mercenary guild.

A thin lanky man with pale skin and a pair of long daggers hanging from his hips.

A humanoid monster-like man wearing heavy armor with several flickering sprites of light similar to stars hovering above its head.

In the middle of these two was a woman in a grey robe, while she was beautiful, her entire body exuded the presence of death with a flickering grey figure behind her.

Wherever she walked, everyone lowered their heads without the courage to look up.

Gu Qing Shan looked at these three with some interest.

These three are certainly very powerful, if they join my mission, they would definitely be useful.

—-as long as they actually work to the best of their abilities.

The Mission Designer gave Gu Qing Shan a glance and silently spoke to him through telepathy: “Sir, you cannot let these three mercenary bands accept your mission, they are all the most notorious members among mercenary corps; not ‘one of’, but the very worst”

“Are they strong?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“Exceptionally strong— but they’re willing to commit any crimes, there’s no sense of credibility or anything of the similar nature. They had most likely taken interest in something from you that they joined forces to make sure that the other Combatants won’t accept your mission”

Hearing him, Gu Qing Shan nodded with a look of deep thought.

The other Combatants...

He turned to the rest of the lobby.

The few people who are still within the lobby were observing the situation while whispering among themselves.

They glared at the group of three outside, clearly unwilling to lose in spirit.

But the combination of the three had clearly made them wary.

In that case, they’re the ‘other Combatants’.

Tch, I just wanted some time to think so I hired a small squad of people who will listen to my orders, why does it have to be so difficult?

Which part of the process went wrong?

“Hey, you guys”

Gu Qing Shan turned to the waiting group and asked: “I need a total of five experts, aren’t you going to sign up?”

Before they replied, the lanky man outside suddenly vanished.

He appeared in front of Gu Qing Shan and laughed: “There’s no need to ask them, we’ll take care of everything for you!”

Gu Qing Shan shook his head: “You’re only three people”

The lanky man walked in a circle around Gu Qing Shan and licked his lips, speaking excitedly: “The three of us are equal to a thousand others, and with us here, don’t even think about others agreeing to take on your mission”

That’s not quite right.

Gu Qing Shan smiled and amicably asked: “What’s your name?”

“I am the head of the Blood Slaughter mercenary corps, Xue Shi¹. I can kill anyone for you, from a hundred-thousand-years-old ancient tree to a newborn child, I can perfectly resolve any missions” the lanky man replied.

“Xue Shi?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“That’s right” the lanky man replied.

“I’m Gu Qing Shan” Gu Qing Shan replied.

“Gu Qing Shan, I’ve heard about you before, I heard that you have quite a good relationship with the Bramble Bird Empress from the 900 million World Layers” the lanky man commented.

His gaze was constantly moving about, observing Gu Qing Shan from top to bottom before turning to the ring on Gu Qing Shan’s left hand.

He stared straight at the ring.

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The Bramble Bird ring.

“Hm, that’s right, but we’re talking business right now. I can faintly discern your strength; you’ve qualified as a scout in my squad” Gu Qing Shan said without changing his expression.

Seems like I let this ring come to light when I went shopping yesterday.

These people sure are knowledgeable, being able to recognize even the Bramble Bird ring.

—Although, in retrospect, this ring should be considerably famous as well, considering it represents wealth enough to drive anyone crazy.

Gu Qing Shan silently thought.

The lanky man suddenly chuckled and exuded clear killing intent.

“Gu Qing Shan, I said that we’ll take care of everything in your mission, so there’s no need for you to delegate any roles. Just follow our group into the Doomsday Necropolis, and we’ll guarantee being able to complete your mission”

He drew his dagger and lightly licked it, his eyes clearly radiating killing intent.

Everyone then heard him continue:

“Or perhaps, you’d like to gauge my strength before you decide whether or not to follow my suggestion?”

Complete silence once again.

The Combatants in the main lobby silently watched.

The mercenary outside didn’t even let out a squeak, as if their throats had been grasped by something.

The two people who accompanied Xue Shi, the Heads of the Stars mercenary corps and Deadman mercenary corps slowly strolled into the main lobby of the mercenary guild.

Gu Qing Shan chuckled and replied: “Alright, then I’ll test your mettle, but don’t blame me if you die”

Xue Shi was surprised, then laughed maniacally: “Bahahaha, I already recognized you yesterday, but I’ll make sure that you learn to know your place when you’re out in the world!”

As soon as he said that, he thrust the dagger in his hand forward!

Sha——

Blood spilled.

Xue Shi’s dagger had just turned around and violently stabbed straight into his chest.

He was stunned.

Everyone was also stunned.

Gu Qing Shan amicably stood motionlessly with a smile on his face.

Xue Shi clenched his teeth and tried to draw his dagger out to make a move.

But he noticed that he couldn't move.

—Red Dragon Origin Hex – Twist!

—Azure Dragon Origin Hex – Binding!

“Stars, Deadman, hurry and act!” Xue Shi shouted out loud.

The female Head of the Deadman mercenary corps had already acted before he even said anything—

She pressed her hands on the ground and recited: “Dead men from the River of Death, emerge!”

A gloomy illusion of a river appeared on the ground.

Armored skeletons emerged from inside the river wielding various weapons with unrelenting miasma.

“Charge!” the female Head ordered.

The skeletons howled in response and charged into the mercenary guild.

At the same time, the armored humanoid monster raised its hand and whispered: “Stars—”

It was preparing to use some sort of spell.

Gu Qing Shan turned his head and glanced at the monster.

Instantly, 36 sword phantoms manifested from thin air like blooming lotus as they slashed towards the monster.

The monster didn't even get the time to prepare and could only switch from offense to defense, calling the stars hovering above its head to stop the sword phantoms.

Clang clang clang clang clang— — —

A long series of clanging resounded as the 36 slashes were stopped by the stars.

Instantly, 72 slashes manifested from the void of space, followed by 144 slashes, 288 slashes, 576 slashes, then finally 1000 slashes all at once.

The monster couldn't defend against it at all and was knocked into the air by the sword phantoms. At the 231st slash, the stars were broken through, causing it to face the full barrage of the remaining slashes and reduced to nothingness.

Gu Qing Shan shook his head: "Star Force isn't supposed to be used like that; you don't have a position in my squad of five"

Thud!

Another headless body collapsed in the middle of the lobby.

Xue Shi's head was sent flying out of the mercenary guild, leaving a long line of blood on the main street.

—he also died instantly.

Gu Qing Shan sheathed his sword with his hands clasped behind his back.

Once again, complete silence filled the mercenary guild as everyone was speechless.

The Heads of two notorious mercenary corps were killed on the spot.

How ridiculous for them to even think of taking advantage of this man!

Only one person remained.

The Head of the Deadman mercenary corps, the female caster who summoned the dead men of the River of Death!

Gu Qing Shan turned his gaze to her and asked with interest: "Your incantation just now mentioned the River of Death"

"Yes" the female caster replied.

"Was that referring to the River of Death from the Twin Rivers of Life and Death?" he asked.

"Yes" the female caster answered.

Cold sweat was dripping down her forehead, but she didn't dare to even wipe it off.

She thought for a brief moment before clenching her teeth and knelt down in front of everyone.

"Can you tell me, how exactly do the living beings belonging to the Twin Rivers of Life and Death cycle through reincarnation?" Gu Qing Shan looked down at her and asked.

"When the River of Life and the River of Death intersect, the living shall die and the dead shall live—— I only know that much" the female caster trembled and replied with a respectful tone.

Gu Qing Shan thought briefly and praised: "That's quite miraculous if you put it that way, hm, I only need five people, you can be one of them"

The female caster simply knelt there while hanging her head, unable to even respond to that.

— the skeletons that she had summoned completely lost their will to fight the moment they entered the mercenary guild's main lobby.

All the skeletons had laid down their weapons and knelt respectfully in a circle around that man.

As if—

He was their actual master.

That man didn't even attack me.

Simply by standing there in the middle of the skeletons, a burst of faint black flames flickered on and off around his body.

Just like that legend from the extremely distant era—

As if he was the Death God of the Twin Rivers of Life and Death.

Chapter 1581

Translator: La0o9

This was an eternal river.

The dark waters of the river were silent and peaceful, forever flowing forward without stopping in the past, present, and future.

The dead all slumbered within the river, completely unconscious as they drift along the flow.

This was the River of Death.

A place where no living being could set their foot onto.

But if a Deity came to this place and entered the depths of the river, they would find that the abyss of the river wasn't quite as peaceful and calm as it appeared.

At a certain point.

Deep below the river's abyss, faint whispers echoed.

"To... the Realm of Life..."

"Hurry... go..."

Tiny and almost nonexistent whispers continuously echoed below the lightless water.

This sound was growing increasingly clearer, calling upon an indiscernible entity to answer it.

"Hidden in the River of Death..."

"Envoy of Apocalypse..."

"...It is time..."

"...Awaken!"

From the darkness, a pair of frigid vertical irises suddenly lit up.

An immensely violent presence radiated in every direction.

From deep below the silent water abyss, a gigantic figure rapidly floated to the water surface while whispering in a deep voice which echoed into the surrounding:

「 It is not yet time, why have you called me? 」

The continuous echoing voices drifted around it, overlapping one another as they spoke: "That corpse... the secret it carries... there have been traces..."

"...Hurry... hurry up..."

Boom!

A towering figure emerged from the River of Death, roaring to the silent water below:

「 My subjects, hidden children of the Apocalypse, come with me to the Realm of Life 」

「 We shall find that secret! 」

The dark water was immensely disturbed.

Numerous entities were churning within the river, all of them glowing with a dim gloomy light.

...

A snow-covered mountainside.

Behind a certain large rock.

Under the crackling of the campfire, a sense of warmth gradually chased away the surrounding frigid air as the fragrance of food slowly spread within the miniature formation.

“Time to eat!”

Gu Qing Shan declared.

The Professionals all gulped as they stared at the tray of food he carried.

After several days, everyone had discovered that the rests they took to reorganize themselves were always something to look forward to.

——for Professionals of their level, it wasn't actually that big of a deal to travel continuously several days in a row across the snow-covered peaks.

But since this place was the Doomsday Necropolis, it was easy for them to run into sporadic Apocalypses.

And it was a tough battle each time they did so.

And so, being able to rest while enjoying the food that Gu Qing Shan had personally made was an unusual luxury for them.

—or rather, just the ingredients he was using was already more than enough as the mission reward.

This Gu Qing Shan person seems to also be a Cultivation-type grandmaster spirit cook.

Anything he makes is a treasure itself.

Everyone chowed down on the food like it was their last.

Looking at them, Gu Qing Shan nodded slightly.

He was pleased with how much they enjoyed his food.

In this group of five.

The Necromancer Safaya was the first one to join him.

Followed by the Elven Lord Moon Song, and the Bottle Caster Hei Suo.

There was also a pair of siblings, the older brother Hakuru was an expert at blow darts, while the younger sister Ramata was an expert at voodoo techniques. While the two of them wore primitive leaves and feathers as clothes, they were both exceptional talents of the Savagery-type civilization, so no one dared look down on them.

Each of them belonged to a different mercenary corps as its Head.

They were exceptionally skilled and experienced with numerous expeditions into the Doomsday Necropolis, which would help Gu Qing Shan greatly.

For the last few days, they'd been advancing at an exceptional rate, the group had already gone far past the entrance to the Doomsday Necropolis towards the direction that Gu Qing Shan was sensing.

"Since the meal is done, I'll be investigating the surroundings" Hakuru offered.

"You take East, I'll take West" Moon Song said.

"Sure" Hakuru replied.

Their figures shifted and vanished from everyone's sight.

A blow dart user and an elven archer, both were among the best possible scouts.

In the camp.

"Safaya, explain the incantation you used at the time to me"

Gu Qing Shan asked with interest.

While he was the Death God, it had been too many years, and he hadn't actually done any research towards Death incantations.

The Necromancer Safaya looked at him respectfully and said: "Sir, I would not dare show off my meager skills to an expert"

Gu Qing Shan waved his hand dismissively: “Ah, that’s not the case at all. I’m very seriously asking you about it. Of course, if you don’t want to tell me about it, that’s fine as well”

Safaya smiled wryly and said: “If you want to hear, I will slowly explain it, sir”

“Please take a look, when I performed the incantation, I pressed my fingers on the ground before those who die will ultimately return to the earth”

“I rubbed three kinds of materials on my thumb, index, and middle finger to be used as the medium; meanwhile, I focus the power of Death on my pinkie and ring fingers, using them to fuel the Death incantation in my palm— attention, during the process of summoning the dead, I cannot breathe or hold any thoughts in my mind, using this to represent that I’m allied with the dead and not their enemy”

“Once the incantation has been triggered, my hands must immediately leave the ground and swiftly form three seals, which are respectively: the Seal of Past Death, the Seal of Awakening, and the Seal of Sacrificial Summon. The order must not get mixed up”

“Furthermore...”

Safaya continued for a long while.

Gu Qing Shan seriously listened to her.

The other two Combatants did not.

Both the Bottle Caster Hei Suo and Shaman Ramata were solemnly arranging their belongings.

— they were capable of unleashing attacks of immense power in the shortest possible time, but they had to rely on spell bottles and voodoo dolls in order to do so, which meant they needed a lot of time and meticulous preparation.

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Gu Qing Shan continued listening to Safaya’s explanation and occasionally nodded.

“...Finally, you chant the incantation: ‘Dead men from the River of Death, emerge!’”

Safaya finished her small lesson.

“I understand now, it’s quite complicated” Gu Qing Shan said emotionally.

“Yes, any small mistake could lead to terrible consequences, so it must be done in the most mindful manner” Safaya emphasized.

Gu Qing Shan thought briefly and lightly put his hand on the ground, muttering: “Dead men from the River of Death, emerge!”

Bam—

A gloomy burst of light erupted.

The camp’s formation array was immediately destroyed.

The ground broke apart to reveal a bottomless crevice to everyone.

Countless skeletons climbed out from the crevice and stood waiting by Gu Qing Shan’s side.

Gu Qing Shan was surprised.

Without using any sort of seal or medium, he merely called out to them and the skeletons had emerged.

Safaya had already knelt respectfully by his side and spoke: “Your grace... your identity... as I thought”

Both the Bottle Caster Hei Suo and the Shaman Ramata took a bit of distance with a look of admiration and fear on their faces.

Right as Gu Qing Shan was about to say something, lines of glowing text appeared on the void of space:

[You are the Death God of the Twin Rivers of Life and Death, when it comes to Death techniques or the summoning of the dead, your words themselves are the incantation beyond a doubt]

Reading the War God UI's explanation, he felt a bit delighted.

After all of my efforts during the Age of Immemorial, it was an unexpected surprise for me to gain such power.

"That's too much of a commotion" he told the skeletons.

The skeletons silently nodded.

They climbed back into the ground, allowing the crevice to close back up.

Everything returned to its original state.

"Tsk tsk, the Twin Rivers of Life and Death sure are miraculous" Gu Qing Shan praised and looked at Safaya with a smile.

Safaya lowered her head: "Your grace... that is actually because of you..."

Suddenly, her gaze became stiff.

Everything around had been solidified.

Something seemed to have arrived in a breeze.

This sensation—

Gu Qing Shan clasped his fist: “Esteemed lady, have you arrived?”

From the void of space, the familiar hoarse female voice resounded:

「 Gu Qing Shan, the Deathmatch Dance had been broken through by a true Apocalypse, but the Sacrificial Dance itself is undergoing immense changes 」

「 Right now, you need to dedicate your power to manifest a completely new Deathmatch Dance 」

Gu Qing Shan quickly asked: “What should I do? Should I dedicate my Soul Points?”

The hoarse female voice replied: 「 No, I can sense the advent of a great disturbance, you will need to speed up and find a power that can support you 」

Gu Qing Shan seemed puzzled: “A power that supports me?”

「 Indeed, you must utilize your authority— as the Death God of the Twin Rivers of Life and Death, you must use this identity to form your own personal dance troupe 」

“Dance troupe?” Gu Qing Shan was stunned.

「 Indeed, give it a try, this is the condition to help the Sacrificial Dance evolve, it would also bring you a lot of support in battle as well as being beneficial to the Twin Rivers of Life and Death themselves 」

「 ——Hurry and teach your subordinates, starting from a warm-up dance 」

「 You must be fast! Or you shall regret it 」

The hoarse female voice faded away.

Everything returned to normal.

Gu Qing Shan noticed that Safaya was still looking at him with a gaze of admiration and fear.

The Bottle Caster Hei Suo and the Shaman Ramata were also the same.

He took a deep breath.

— I need a dance troupe.

I wonder what is going on that the esteemed lady had to urge me to hurry so much?

However, regardless—

I should indeed give it a try.

After all, this was how Reneedol was defeated.

The Sacrificial Dance is definitely a priority, I can't ignore or let it go to waste.

Gu Qing Shan made up his mind.

He then clapped his hands and whispered: "Give me a skeleton, one will be enough, don't cause too much commotion"

Poof!

With a puff of smoke, a skeleton wielding a sword and shield appeared in front of him.

Gu Qing Shan cleared his throat and walked forward, ordering: "Let go of your sword and shield"

The skeleton followed its orders.

"Very well" Gu Qing Shan clapped his hands again, recalling the steps for the warm-up Dance.

The one who taught me the initial basic Dance was the strongest Combatant of the Bygone Era.

I think it went like this—

“First, I need you to try these movements—”

Gu Qing Shan shifted into a dance pose and kept himself still.

The skeleton swiftly followed.

The world was silent.

Suddenly, the sound of music resounded.

Buun buun bang,

Buun buun bang,

Buu buu buu buu buun buun chang!

A highly mesmerizing rhythm!!!

Gu Qing Shan and the skeleton both nodded to the beat, beginning to build up the mood for the official Dance.

A mystical eerie atmosphere silently manifested.

Chapter 1582

Translator: La0o9

Gu Qing Shan led with a dance step.

The skeleton followed.

One man and one skeleton nimbly danced to the rhythm.

“Follow the music, follow me and dance together!”

“One two three, stomp your feet”

“Four five six, wave your hands”

“Seven eight nine, shake your jaws and wiggle your shoulders——”

“Everyone on the dance floor, together and spin! Spin! Spin!”

At some point, Gu Qing Shan suddenly felt like the opportunity was ripe and snapped his fingers.

Poof!

Poof!

Two skeletons appeared on the dance floor while kneeling on one knee.

They both put their weapons down, then stood behind Gu Qing Shan following the first skeleton.

Nodding their heads, stomping their feet, light hops, spinning in the air——

And a split!

The three skeletons closely followed Gu Qing Shan’s Dance as much as they could.

The music suddenly became grim!

It had become more solemn!

As well as more rapid!

Doong daga doong daga doong daga doong——

Gu Qing Shan clapped his hands again.

Continuous popping noises.

Three more skeletons appeared from the void of space!

They appeared brimming with killing intent only to witness this scene, so they were unsure of what to do.

Gu Qing Shan glared at them.

The skeletons had no choice but to let go of their weapon, tilting their chins up, then performed a series of short hops to join the dance practice.

Dance! Move! Dance! Move!

Gu Qing Shan was sweating bullets while he practiced the dance with the skeletons.

From a distance.

All the Professionals were stunned.

The Bottle Caster Hei Suo couldn't help but whisper in doubt: "Miss Safaya, I've seen many professions in the infinite worlds, but I've not had to chance to come into contact with many from the undead domain—-- are everyone from the domain of death like this?"

Safaya shook her head and muttered in shock: "I've never seen... skeletons like this..."

At this point, Hakuru and Moon Song had both returned from their scouting.

At a glance, it was clear that Gu Qing Shan was the lead dancer.

Behind him, six skeletons were rattling their bones to follow.

Hakuru and Moon Song were also speechless.

After a while.

The chaotic music slowly calmed down.

Gu Qing Shan turned his gaze to the void of space to see a few lines of glowing text:

[The dance troupe's first practice session is about to come to an end]

[This is a good beginning]

[You must have noticed that the situation seemed to have undergone some sort of new change, everything was now so urgent that even that esteemed lady had to come and urge you to practice the Dance]

[Keep trying your best]

Gu Qing Shan's heart felt heavy as he read these words.

Something I don't know about must be happening right now.

Regretfully, I don't have enough Soul Points, otherwise, I could try asking the colorful rooster.

Soul Points...

I can't keep staying poor like this, I need to think of a way to kill some powerful monsters.

The sound of music finally stopped.

Gu Qing Shan wiped his sweat away and ordered: "Alright, we're going to end it here today. You guys need to practice more after you return, got it?"

The skeletons all nodded in unison.

Poof!

They also vanished in unison.

Gu Qing Shan turned to the Professionists.

“Time to head out?” he asked.

The Professionists all nodded.

“Ah, right, my dance troupe is still a few members short, want to participate in the Dance as well?” Gu Qing Shan asked again.

All the Professionists swiftly shook their heads.

“...Alright, how was the result of your investigations?” Gu Qing Shan asked in a regretful tone.

The Elven Archer Moon Song replied: “We found a path that can perfectly avoid all the Apocalyptic ruins and proceed another 500 miles”

Gu Qing Shan pondered and asked: “Avoid?”

“Yes, this is the fastest method of advancement” Hakuru confirmed.

Gu Qing Shan lowered his head in thought for a while and asked: “Are there any powerful Apocalyptic monsters around us?”

“How powerful are you talking about?” Moon Song asked.

“Stronger than us individually, but weak enough for all of us to defeat if we cooperate” Gu Qing Shan replied.

The Professionals exchanged glances and all thought of something.

“There is a particularly powerful Apocalyptic monster in the vicinity that no one has been able to deal with” Ramata replied.

“Why so?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“Because for one or two individual mercenary corps, it is too powerful,” Hakuru replied.

Gu Qing Shan asked: “Then with six of us—”

“If all of us attacked it at once, there would actually be some hope of winning against it” Moon Song answered.

“Very well, we’re going to kill it” Gu Qing Shan excitedly said.

“...For what reason?” Ramata asked.

“Because I need to absorb the power of its soul” Gu Qing Shan answered with a casual expression.

The Professionals all fell silent.

To be able to become the Head of a mercenary corps and earn their livelihood in a place like the Domsday Necropolis, all of them naturally had plenty of wits and a pair of sharp eyes.

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— they had already guessed from how respectful the Necromancer Safaya treated him.

But now, he also wants to absorb the souls of Apocalyptic monsters.

As expected...

He is that Deity, isn't he?

“Is there a problem?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“Not at all” all five Heads answered at once.

...

A minute later.

The six of them reached the foot of the snow mountain.

“Be careful, the monster is hiding in the ruins up ahead” Moon Song informed them.

“We can begin” Gu Qing Shan ordered.

Moon Song nodded, then nocked an arrow onto her bow and pulled the string.

Shu—

The arrow flew straight into the ruins.

A thunderous voice resounded:

「 Presence of the living 」

Instantly, their surroundings changed.

They found that they had left the snowy mountain only to enter a different world.

All the ruins were burning.

This was a world enveloped in flames.

“Alright, we’re in!” Moon Song said with a low voice.

“There— take a look, it’s coming out” Safaya called out.

Only to see the flames beginning to gather into a gigantic form.

「 Your... only outcome is destruction... 」

The gigantic form slowly shifted, gradually manifesting into proper shape.

Safaya hurriedly explained: “Once it sees us, we’ll immediately die, so we need to rely on Hei Suo’s power”

Everyone turned to Bottle Caster Hei Suo.

Hei Suo turned his hand over to take out a small bottle filled with drifting dark fog.

“If we throw this bottle, it will change the attribute of this world and turn it into a world of dark fog, that way, the monster will no longer be able to see us” Hei Suo explained.

“How much time will we have?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

Hei Suo replied: "The fog will remain for about three minutes"

"In other words, we need to complete this combat in three minutes?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"Yes" Hei Suo confirmed.

Gu Qing Shan immediately delegated the tasks:

"Moon Song, Hakuru, your offenses are the strongest, make sure to maintain your rate of attack; Ramata, you're an expert at imbuing everyone's attacks with unique powers, make sure to go all out; Hei Suo, maintain control on your technique and make sure to tell us how much time is left, Safaya—"

The blow dart user Hakuru suddenly cut in and said worriedly: "My attacks will be exceptionally painful for it, I'm afraid that it might target me after I attack. I'm not sure if I would be able to hold on for too long"

Gu Qing Shan replied: "Don't worry, it will not chase after you, I guarantee it"

Hakuru nodded.

Gu Qing Shan turned to Safaya: "Come, give me your hand"

Safaya put out her hand.

Gu Qing Shan lightly patted her hand and declared: "By my name, you shall be able to summon all dead spirits"

Fwoom!

A burst of black flames abruptly rose around Safaya's body, startling everyone.

"One final thing——"

Gu Qing Shan reminded them: "Do not kill it, leave the last hit to me"

"Understood!" everyone responded at once.

"Let's go, everyone"

Gu Qing Shan's figure vanished first.

A bright flash of sword phantoms broke through the darkness like a bolt of lightning.

Roar!!!

In the sky, the monster roared out of pain.

Hakuru shook his head and sighed: "A sword cultivator... how unusual, both a sword cultivator and a Deity, what is he supposed to be?"

Ramata replied: "Don't care about such things, prepare to head out, brother"

She took out a voodoo doll and put it on Hakuru's head.

The doll tightly hung onto Hakuru.

Layers of green fog quickly manifested around Hakuru.

He instantly disappeared.

Following that, Ramata handed a snake-shaped pendant to Moon Song.

“This snake is ferocious” Moon Song cautiously commented.

She wrapped the snake pendant around her bowstring and lightly nocked an arrow onto it.

The arrow instantly became alive, turning into a hissing colorful poisonous snake.

“Blood-sucker snake, shaman poison snake, and spirit devouring snake; all three of them combined in one” Ramata explained.

“Should be enough” Moon Song nodded.

Her figure leapt forward and followed the monster’s thunderous footsteps.

Hei Suo stood still, controlling the black bottle in his hand to continuously release fog.

Ramata glanced at him, then turned to Safaya.

“Aren’t you going to attack?” Ramata curiously asked.

Safaya shook her head with a slightly excited expression.

She then muttered in a low voice: “Ancient dragon lying in slumber in the abyss of the River of Death, heed the summon of the Death God, break through the barrier between life and death as well as the surging water, come to me and crush the enemies”

Complete silence.

The ground began to continuously tremble.

Endless water vapor manifested into a head as tall as ten stories that opened its double irises to observe Safaya.

Safaya trembled while kneeling down, muttering to herself: "A dragon... I've finally managed to summon the ancient dragon of Death..."

Chapter 1583

Translator: La0o9

Black fog filled the entire world.

Intense explosions and the howling wind continued on without end.

Several powerful Professionals had surrounded the Apocalyptic monster, kiting it while unleashing their attacks.

Doong! Doong! Doong!

With each step, the monster caused the ground to tremble.

It was very fast, almost catching up to Gu Qing Shan several times, but it would always be easily sent flying back by a sword.

「 It seems intent on killing you 」 the Earth sword spoke while vibrating.

"Don't keep using [Sanctuary] too much, let it get a bit closer and give it some hope, otherwise, it will chase after others" Gu Qing Shan sent his voice.

「 Got it, be careful 」 the Earth sword moved away.

Gu Qing Shan triggered his sword seal.

With a sharp howling of the wind, the Heaven sword unleashed nine consecutive gigantic sword phantoms that struck the monster's body one after another.

—[Heaven's Choice]!

The monster's body created from flames was continuously being slashed apart, dripping a large amount of magma.

「 You... despicable... 」

The monster howled and staggered to chase after him.

Moon Song was keeping a constant distance behind it while moving her hands in a blurred motion, instantly emptying her quiver within one mere breath's worth of time before immediately changing it out.

Blow dart user Hakuru seamlessly replaced her and silently aimed his blow dart at the Apocalyptic monster.

Puu—

A sharp wooden dart flew across the sky and pierced into the Apocalyptic monster's behind.

Ba-shik!

A huge amount of magma fell everywhere, but instead of splattering on the ground, they became completely doused in mid-air and dropped down like rocks.

The blow dart contained the power of Piercing, Shattering, and Death, one of the most powerful means of offense among the mercenaries, which would always deal considerable damage whenever it struck the enemy.

The monster uttered a long resounding howl.

「 Who is behind me? I will find you and rip you apart! 」

It instantly gave up on trying to chase Gu Qing Shan and angrily moved to find Hakuru while covering its butt.

While retreating, Hakuru glanced at Gu Qing Shan.

Only to see Gu Qing Shan standing indifferently in the air.

Hakuru silently clenched his teeth.

My defenses are the weakest, so I need others to help me draw the heat away.

—this sword cultivator had promised that when I unleash my attack, the monster would definitely not chase after me.

But even now, he isn't doing anything at all.

Was that just a lie?

While Hakuru was thinking, something suddenly changed.

Without any warnings, the Apocalyptic monster abruptly stopped.

It stood still briefly in thought before declaring with a resounding voice: 「 No, I should kill your Deity first. That way, you won't even think about fighting any longer! 」

The Apocalyptic monster turned around and attacked Gu Qing Shan again.

Hakuru was surprised.

Why did the monster suddenly change its mind?

Oong---

Four swords flashed in the sky like flexible streams of water, continuously encircling the monster.

Sword phantoms flashed over and over, each time slashing the monster's body open.

The Apocalyptic monster howled and continued to endure the pain as it gave chase faster.

Gu Qing Shan casually retreated bit by bit with his hands clasped behind his back, grasping a mass of black flames.

Like a baseball, he threw the mass of black flames forward.

Boom---

Like a meteor, the black flames crashed into the Apocalyptic monster's body and produced a sky-high pillar of fire.

Doong! Doong! Doong!

The Apocalyptic monster was forced to take a few steps back before collapsing to the ground.

Bottle Caster Hei Suo exclaimed in fear:

“Not good, your black flames’ destructiveness was too great, I won’t be able to uphold the entire fog world for too long!”

Everyone became anxious and urged themselves to attack even faster.

Once the fog faded away, whoever the Apocalyptic monster saw would immediately die!

Looking down at the collapsed Apocalyptic monster, Gu Qing Shan was surprised.

—-*has my power of Death grown to this degree?*

Su Xue Er sent me to the future not only for the Key of the Past to regain its power, but to also give my power of Death an unprecedented boost.

—-*there were almost no living beings remaining in the future!*

He took out another mass of black flames from the void of space.

“Ten seconds left!” Hei Suo shouted.

Everyone turned to Gu Qing Shan.

Flee? Or continue?

Gu Qing Shan glanced at the monster and ordered: “Everyone, stop attacking!”

He threw the flames of Death in his hand forward, then waved his hand to grasp the Earth sword.

“Earth sword, use [Sanctuary], I’ll use a Secret Art”

「 Got it 」 the Earth sword replied with a clear voice.

As the flames struck the monster, it once again created a sky-high pillar of fire.

The ground below was deeply sunken down as it was melted into liquid magma by the black flames, falling deeper into the ground along with the Apocalyptic monster.

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Gu Qing Shan clenched his sword tightly and pointed his sword towards the monster.

——-Secret Art, [Tsunami]!

——-Earth sword, [Sanctuary]!

Countless sword phantoms manifested in the sky before gathering into a single howling river of light.

This strike's power was equivalent to 1001 times that of the Apocalyptic monster's weight, each of the sword phantoms contained enough strength to send it flying.

But now, all of the sword phantoms had gathered into a tsunami that rushed towards the ground like a raging river.

It was completely unstoppable!

Boooooom———

The monster was enveloped completely by the thunderous explosions.

The ground was broken through by this strike as cracks formed in every direction and spread.

The underground magma surged back up.

The mountain and land was trembling from the impact!

As the wind continued to sweep, Gu Qing Shan's gaze turned towards the void of space in front of himself.

Lines of glowing text appeared on the War God UI:

[You've eliminated the Apocalyptic monster: Perishing Light Life Extinguisher]

[You've obtained 19,999 Soul Points]

Gu Qing Shan was surprised and hurriedly asked: "Why did it not even give 20,000?"

The War God UI replied: [For a mortal, this Apocalyptic monster is indeed very powerful, but what kind of identity do you think you currently possess? And what level of strength?]

200 Soul Points was mercilessly deducted.

Gu Qing Shan thought briefly and couldn't help but sigh.

—-I can only earn Soul Points by slaying monsters stronger than myself.

Since I've just skyrocketed in strength, it wasn't quite as difficult for me to kill these monsters, and so I wouldn't be able to earn Soul Points too easily either.

That one didn't even give me 20,000 Soul Points, so how am I supposed to summon the colorful rooster?

Seems like I'll have to find another monster to kill.

Gu Qing Shan shook his head.

He suddenly realized something out of the ordinary.

It was too silent on the ground.

All the Professionalists had gathered around the crater to look down.

“It’s been broken apart” Moon Song loudly reported.

Gu Qing Shan didn’t answer her and instead shifted his body to appear in front of Safaya, shielding her.

“What’s going on here?” Gu Qing Shan drew his sword and tried asking.

“I don’t know. I summoned it, but it isn’t moving” Safaya nervously answered.

A layer of dark water vapor as thick as a wall was right in front of them, from which a ferocious presence of death continuously radiated.

“What did you try to summon?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

He tried using inner sight to search through the fog of the River of Death’s water, but his inner sight couldn’t penetrate it at all.

Safaya explained in detail: “I’ve always wanted to summon the legendary Death Dragon as it was one of the most mysterious beings within the River of Death. The number of times it had appeared in history could be counted on one hand, thus becoming the dream summoning target for all Necromancers— that’s why I had borrowed your power earlier to summon it!”

Dragon.

She summoned a dragon.

As soon as Gu Qing Shan heard the word ‘dragon’, he felt his head hurt.

Isn't a living dragon hard to deal with enough?

Why did you have to summon a dead dragon as well?

This dragon is now hiding behind a bunch of water vapor, refusing to even show its face— who knows what it's thinking about!

Safaya continued: "As soon as it appeared, it immediately disappeared into the water vapor, refusing to leave no matter how hard I tried to summon it"

"I understand" Gu Qing Shan nodded.

— I can't really blame Safaya for this since I provided her with the power of Death.

Gu Qing Shan took a deep breath and said: "Stay here and wait, do not go in. The rest of you as well, you're all forbidden to enter"

"Understood"

As the Professionists saw his expression, they realized the severity of the situation and quickly became cautious.

Gu Qing Shan wielded the twin swords Heaven and Earth, briefly pondered, then took out a set of armor from the Bramble Bird ring, and further put on a mask to defend against Mysticism before he entered the fog.

As soon as he enter the water vapor, lines of glowing text immediately appeared on the War God UI:

[Being affected by water from the River of Death, there's a high probability of you falling off the Realm of Life]

[As you are the Death God, you've temporarily become immune to the River of Death's Causality power]

Skimming through it, Gu Qing Shan's expression became even more solemn.

No living person would be able to enter the water vapor.

—the most mysterious legendary Death Dragon, not even its summoner could see it, furthermore, it rejects all living beings from approaching it.

And it refuses to fight.

After the fight was over, it also didn't return to the River of Death.

Truly... strange.

Gu Qing Shan narrowed his eyes and slowly advanced with his sword at the ready.

A few moments later, a gigantic and blurry figure could be seen deep within the water vapor.

Gu Qing Shan paused briefly before heading towards it.

He was getting increasingly closer to the figure.

And then he finally saw it clearly.

Gu Qing Shan let go of his swords and looked at the other party, unsure of what to say.

He was looking at a fatty—

A huge fatty.

The fatty had a pair of horns on their head while holding up a sign.

Four large words were written on the sign:

[Oppose violence, love peace]

Chapter 1584

Translator: La0o9

“Oppose violence, cherish peace”

Gu Qing Shan muttered.

The fatty nodded with a stern look on his face.

Gu Qing Shan asked: “Why do you think this way?”

The fatty threw the board in his hand away, then took out another board, placing it in front of his chest.

The board read:

[The true love of my entire life died in a war, my entire family was killed in a revenge conflict due to an impulsive killing, I've realized beyond doubt about the uselessness of violence in resolving problems, being part of violence means you will eventually have to pay your dues]

Reading the board, Gu Qing Shan uttered a long sigh.

“That terrible huh?” he asked.

The fatty nodded and wiped the tears from the corner of his eyes.

Gu Qing Shan fell into thought.

He suddenly walked over to the first sign that the fatty threw away and took a careful look at it.

The words written on the sign were glued onto a piece of wood, but there were more layers of wood behind the first like, making it look like a series of overlapping signs.

“What’s written behind this wooden sign of yours?”

Gu Qing Shan asked while ripping away the top layer that said [Oppose violence, cherish peace]

Rip—

As the top layer was ripped away, the layer below it was revealed, which read:

[Lost, hungry, begging for 5 pieces of Soul Crystals for food]

Gu Qing Shan was surprised.

This kind of signboard had made the other party’s credibility plummet by a mile.

He ripped this layer away as well.

As this layer of the sign was torn away, the third layer underneath was revealed, which read:

[10,000-year Dragon Froth liquid, a gut-wrenching great sale, 10 pieces of Soul Crystals in total, no bargaining!]

Gu Qing Shan sighed deeply and looked at the fatty again.

The fatty’s expression was natural as he took out another signboard and wrote on it: [Death God sir, I’m all by myself and travel regularly, I need money]

After writing that, he raised the sign for Gu Qing Shan to read.

Gu Qing Shan shook his head.

— he really didn't want to bother playing word games with this dragon right now.

“Say— you don't need to play that card with our own people” Gu Qing Shan said.

A mass of black fog exuded from his body to push the surrounding River of Death's fog away.

— *this is the presence of a dragon!*

From the sky above to the earth below, only dragons can release such an aura!

The fatty's entire body shook and looked at Gu Qing Shan in disbelief.

He took out another sign and quickly wrote: [You're a dragon?]

Gu Qing Shan nodded and replied: “Can't be faked”

The fatty sighed in relief and happily continued writing: [Why didn't you say that ahead of time, how uninteresting, letting you see me act out such a terrible play, how humiliating]

Gu Qing Shan blankly replied: “I also want to know why you have to act out that terrible play as well”

The fatty's expression was more intimate as he continuously wrote on the sign: [If I knew the Death God was also a dragon, I wouldn't have had to act so pitiful and just asked you to let me stay”

“Stay? In the Realm of Life? Why do you want to do that?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

The fatty replied: [I slept for too long in the River of Death, so I've been meaning to come onto the Realm of Life to play for a bit]

He then continued writing: [What's your dragon race? What should I call you?]

Gu Qing Shan replied: "I'm a Demon Dragon, my name is Gu Qing Shan, you can call me old Gu or brother Gu—— what about you?"

The fatty nodded and wrote in reply: [Brother Gu, I'm a Death Dragon, as well as the fattest dragon, so all the other dragon brothers and sisters call me Dead Fatty]

"Ah, so you're brother Dead Fatty" Gu Qing Shan clasped his fist and asked in confusion: "Why are you only writing, can't you just talk?"

The fatty wrote: [I can't. My Dragon Hex is a bit unique, if I open my mouth, it'll become an offensive Hex, so I can't arbitrarily open my mouth]

Gu Qing Shan trembled.

A normal Dragon Shadow Hex needs a lot of words to affect others.

A Dragon Origin Hex needs others to react in order to establish a Causality Law to produce an effect.

But the Death Dragon's Hex can be activated by simply opening his mouth, that's already far beyond other dragons.

This fatty isn't simple at all.

"So what you said about loving peace is a joke huh?" Gu Qing Shan teased him.

The fatty wrote in an embarrassed manner: [Please, don't mention it again. I've just eliminated over a hundred million dead people, even my claws feel all slimy now, so I got bored and just wanted to rest for a while]

Gu Qing Shan was surprised: "Is the competition in the River of Death that fierce?"

The fatty shook his head and replied: [It was fine before, but it's gotten very rowdy lately. I don't know what happened either, but there's a large-scale battle practically every day now. I don't even have the time to sleep, so I wanted to take refuge in the Realm of Life for a while"]

Gu Qing Shan nodded and agreed: “Then you’re welcome to stay—— just find me if you need anything”

[Thank you] the fatty gratefully wrote.

——in reality, he was relying on Gu Qing Shan’s power of Death to sustain himself in the Realm of Life using the summoning contract.

If Gu Qing Shan no longer maintained the supply of his power of Death, he would immediately be sent back.

Gu Qing Shan waved his hand dismissively and said: “No need to thank me, I still have business to attend to, so I’ll be going first”

The fatty hesitated a bit before swiftly writing something in small writing.

He used his body to block the way, then discreetly handed the new message to Gu Qing Shan.

As Gu Qing Shan received it in surprise, he saw that it read: [Brother Gu, are there any vacation spots around here? It isn’t easy for me to enter the Realm of Life, so I’d like to take it easy and take a dip somewhere]

Gu Qing Shan smiled wryly: “Dead Fatty, this is the Doomsday Necropolis, there are Apocalypses everywhere”

Dead Fatty was startled.

[Why did you summon me in such a dangerous place?] he wrote.

Gu Qing Shan looked back at him without saying a word.

—-are you kidding? You were summoned specifically *BECAUSE* this place was dangerous.

After thinking for a few short moments, Dead Fatty realized the error in his logic.

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Hesitating for a bit more, he swiftly wrote again: [Can you take me outside? I'd like to take a look at the prosperous world]

Gu Qing Shan shook his head: "I still have something very important to attend to, but I can give you a map so that you can leave by yourself, how's that?"

[Alright] Dead Fatty wrote in reply.

"Then wait here for a bit"

Gu Qing Shan left the fog and returned to where the Professionals were waiting.

"How was it?" Hakuru nervously asked.

"Do we need to fight?" Hei Suo held up two bottles in his hand and asked with a low voice.

Gu Qing Shan looked at the others.

They all looked as if they were facing some sort of terrible enemy.

"Ah, about that, which one of you have a map? —-a map that leads outside from this location, preferably one that marks out some vacation worlds outside as well" Gu Qing Shan asked.

Everyone was stunned.

“We’ve entered very deep into the Doomsday Necropolis, there is nothing but various Apocalypses around it. If we don’t have these exact members here, anyone else who wants to head in further or head outside would still face a lot of danger” Moon Song explained.

Gu Qing Shan replied: “I only need the map, that guy inside isn’t afraid of an Apocalypse or two”

“Then I guess it’s fine” Moon Song handed him a map.

Gu Qing Shan took and examined it, only to see that there were numerous Apocalypses marked out, almost to the point of being unable to see anything else.

He folded the map and entered the fog again.

The Death Dragon——

No, Dead Fatty.

He was still waiting in his original location.

Gu Qing Shan gave him the map and said: “You can enjoy yourself, I’ll be heading out for my business now”

[Alright, I’ve bothered you a lot, tonight’s dinner is on me] Dead Fatty wrote.

Gu Qing Shan nodded and went out of the fog again.

After he left, Dead Fatty finally stopped smiling and narrowed his eyes to carefully examine the map.

Dead Fatty thought to himself: “What an exceptionally clean map...”

“This Death God... has killed even more people than I did, his miasma of Death had practically solidified around him— -- but he clearly treats his fellow kinsmen very well”

He put the map away and began heading towards the entrance.

After he left, the fog that was filled with the River of Death water vapor quickly dissipated.

Gu Qing Shan showed up again.

Safaya asked: “Your grace, where is that dragon?”

Gu Qing Shan replied: “It had other business to attend to— -- Right, since we have this chance, let me tell you a certain rule that I hope you all will keep in mind”

“Please go ahead”

“Remember, for our battles up ahead, do your best not to summon any dragons, they’re too dangerous”
Gu Qing Shan told them all.

— --in truth, it’s just a bit tiring to communicate with them.

Gu Qing Shan didn’t want to run into another peace-loving dragon on his upcoming journey.

“Understood” the rest answered.

“Then, how much longer will it be until we reach the next Apocalyptic monster?” he asked.

He was extremely poor when it came to Soul Points right now, unable to even summon the rooster.

Safaya thought briefly and said: “There’s probably a day’s trip remaining”

“That far away?” Gu Qing Shan frowned.

“Yes, we will have to pass through several unique Apocalypses, all of which are Law-type, there aren’t any monsters inside them” Moon Song explained.

Gu Qing Shan fell into thought.

If that’s the case, I wouldn’t be able to earn Soul Points for a while.

Gu Qing Shan reached into his chest to stroke the colorful rooster’s head.

Suddenly, a rooster’s morning caw resounded in his mind: “Youngster, let’s work right away, give me 20,000 Soul Points and I’ll find you some information”

Gu Qing Shan instantly felt assured.

20,000 Soul Points.

I can reach that much after just a little bit of time!

Soul Points...

Hurry up and think; were there any other ways for me to earn Soul Points without killing power monsters?

Gu Qing Shan thought for a bit before he told the other Professionalists:

“Alright, let’s reorganize ourselves, we’ll set out an hour from now”

After that, Gu Qing Shan arranged an isolation formation for himself and vanished from everyone’s sight.

The Professionals all felt a bit puzzled.

—*—didn't we just finish resting a little bit earlier?*

Why are we resting again?

However, they couldn't really say anything to that, since this was an order from the one who hired them.

Everyone slowly calmed down and began to rest on the spot.

—-while they couldn't see inside the isolation formation, Gu Qing Shan put a bunch of rations on the ground.

He then turned into an orange cat.

There was a certain wonderful function of [Orange Sovereign Transformation]: while Gu Qing Shan was in the orange cat state, he would obtain two unique abilities, one was [Ghostly Shadow of Night], and the other was [Energy Absorption]

[Energy Absorption: You will no longer passively absorb origin power of the soul from the void of space, but through eating and devouring, the amount of Soul Points you earn will double]

The orange cat licked his lips and began digging into the rations.

Lines of glowing text appeared on the War God UI:

[Through eating, you're earning double the amount of Soul Points]

[You've obtained 10 Soul Points]

[You've obtained 12 Soul Points]

[You've obtained 20 Soul Points]

[...]

“Hic!”

Chapter 1585

Translator: La0o9

The orange cat laid on his back, exposing his round belly.

—too full.

He patted his stomach with his paws and couldn't help but sigh.

As a culinary expert, he had always been strict with his diet and paid close attention to his portions.

But this time, it wasn't that he didn't control his consumption, but that he had no choice but to eat this much.

With that in mind, the orange cat turned to the War God UI.

[Remaining Soul Points: 20,000]

These lines of glowing text appeared at a corner of the UI, always reassuring.

—finally, I have enough Soul Points.

The orange cat barely managed to flip himself over and pulled a statue out from his chest.

The colorful rooster statue.

I can finally wake it up.

The chicken shivered a bit and became animated again.

“Ah, youngster, have you thought about why you replenished Soul Points so slowly in your cat form?” the rooster asked.

“MEOW!” the orange cat quickly waved his paws.

The rooster grumbled: “What? The information you wanted to know wasn’t this? How sly...”

The orange cat turned back into Gu Qing Shan and replied: “I replenished Soul Points so slowly because I didn’t consume anything especially impressive—— so please tell me something else, preferably information related to my current situation”

After that, he put his hand on the rooster’s feathers.

20,000 Soul Points were transferred.

The rooster raised its neck and loudly clucked.

It happily put its wings together in a heart shape and said with an extremely pleased tone: “Ahhhh—— that felt good! I finally have Soul Points again! I was worried that my shopping cart would——”

It suddenly stopped talking and cautiously looked at Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan wasn’t concerned about its jokes and said with a very serious expression: “Brother chicken, I’m currently looking for the frozen corpse’s parts, now please tell me something useful”

The chicken’s expression changed and suddenly replied with a solemn and official tone:

“Gu Qing Shan, to activate my power, you must provide me a corresponding amount of Soul Points, and this can only be used once per day”

“I’ll say this clearly first———”

“I can faintly sense two pieces of crucial information, one of them was related to the Apocalypse’s current movements, the other was related to the life of a certain individual—— someone that only you would be able to save”

“Now choose which information you wish to know, then I’ll use my ability to learn the corresponding situation”

Gu Qing Shan couldn’t help but ask: “I can only obtain one of them?”

“Yes” the rooster replied.

“Please tell me about that individual’s safety” Gu Qing Shan said.

The rooster seemed surprised: “Youngster, you normally kill people without any concern, so why are you suddenly concerned about someone’s life?”

“Anyone’s life is important. If I knew about it without saving them, I would feel regretful” Gu Qing Shan replied.

“But you’ve never once held back when you kill people, you can even be considered a merciless murderer, so what’s going on there?” the rooster asked.

“There are some people that if I don’t kill, I’d feel regret as well” Gu Qing Shan shrugged helplessly.

“If you want to save that person, then what about the Apocalypse?” the rooster asked again.

“I’ll have to deal with the Apocalypse sooner or later, so I can just worry about it later” Gu Qing Shan replied.

The rooster looked closely at him.

It pulled out a sheet of paper and put it on the ground, then handed a piece of paper to Gu Qing Shan and asked:

“I knew that your style would fit my tastes. Come here and sign this waiver, I’ll make a compromise to see if I can help you find out more”

Gu Qing Shan looked at the waiver and saw its content:

[Today, you owe the colorful rooster 20,000 Soul Points to be paid in instalments as follow:]

[A total of six instalments, one month between each payment]

[You must pay 10,000 Soul Points for each instalment]

Gu Qing Shan couldn’t help but retort: “Don’t I only owe you only 20,000 Soul Points? Why do I have to pay 60,000 in total?”

The colorful rooster called out: “Old Gu, this chicken is risking its life to help you this time, think of it as overtime pay, won’t you?”

60,000 Soul Points to be paid over six months—— that’s not exactly an issue at all.

Gu Qing Shan suddenly asked: “Is the situation really that serious?”

The colorful rooster faced his eyes head-on.

“Hmph, that was you two’s own handiwork in Space-Time, you know. One of you was the River of Life’s Lord of Radiance, while the other was the Death God who commanded the River of Death, but now look what had happened? The Lord of Radiance turned himself into a dog’s head, while the Death God is traveling the void looking for a corpse with a dog’s head on his shoulder—— do the two of you not understand what kind of existence the Twin Rivers of Life and Death are?” the colorful rooster complained.

Gu Qing Shan replied: “I know that it’s a world system similar to the Samsara”

“Listen to yourself!” the rooster suddenly called out, “You already know that it’s a crucial world system, so why aren’t you quickly taking control over the dead in the River of Death? It’ll already be too late—”

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It suddenly stopped.

Gu Qing Shan silently listened without saying a word.

— the colorful rooster has never mentioned something like a waiver or payments in instalments, nor has it ever actively danced around the rules to give me several pieces of information in the same day.

But now, it was clearly eager to attempt this.

It was the embodiment of the War God System’s intelligence function, capable of sensing things throughout the void after activation.

— in other words, it was clearly cautious or worried about something.

Just like...

How the lady of the Sacrificial Dance had urged me to quickly form my dance troupe.

It was as if something very urgent was rapidly approaching.

Gu Qing Shan suddenly realized something.

Up till now, I’ve never realized the importance of the Twin Rivers of Life and Death.

They were a world system comparable to the Samsara.

— and it had never been broken!

Just how great would its powers be?

Gu Qing Shan’s heart felt heavy, wondering why he had forgotten such an important detail.

After carefully thinking about it, I'm not actually under any sort of spell influence or had I actually forgotten this matter.

I just simply did not have the time.

Ever since I returned from the Age of Immemorial, I've saved Fei Yue, entered the Wraith realm, met Demon Dragon, cut down the Wraith Lords, and fought a Deathmatch against Renedol.

Did I ever have a second to spare?

There was never any free time for me to investigate the Twin Rivers of Life and Death!

Fortunately, Su Xue Er had used an extremely skillful means to help me regain the power of the three coins.

Gu Qing Shan sighed, then asked again: "Rooster, what exactly did you realize?"

The rooster scoffed: "I still haven't begun to investigate anything, but I have a feeling—— no, I can't tell you my feeling either, otherwise, it would be considered a piece of information, and I will fall into a state of slumber as soon as I finish"

Gu Qing Shan stopped asking.

He crouched down and signed his name on the waiver.

"Here" he handed the waiver back to the rooster.

"Hm, then I'll begin!"

The rooster called out, then stood on one leg and reached its neck upwards, observing the void with a solemn expression.

Gu Qing Shan didn't have the courage to bother it, so he could only silently wait.

The rooster looked around in every direction before it finally exited this state.

“Old Gu, I’ll fall into slumber as soon as I finish telling you this, so listen carefully” the rooster said with a serious tone.

“Alright, I’m listening” Gu Qing Shan replied.

The rooster took a deep breath and spoke with an unprecedented tone:

“The signs within the flow of the River of Death are getting increasingly clearer. The Apocalypse had realized something and initiated their preparations hidden countless years ago in the void of space”

“A wave of destruction enough to wipe out the entire Space Vortex is coming...”

“Everything will begin within the Doomsday Necropolis. Head straight North, the girl who had sent you here sincerely wishes for you to save that individual— if that individual survives, you will understand the origin of the secret”

The rooster tiredly nodded to Gu Qing Shan.

“I’ve informed you everything I can. In short, it’s very dangerous, not only will you have to be careful, but you will also have to be fast, or that individual will die”

After saying that, it quickly turned back into a motionless statue.

Gu Qing Shan silently put the colorful rooster statue away.

He stood still, having fallen into deep thought.

—-straight North?

Who would be in that direction?

‘The girl who sent you here’ should be Su Xue Er.

There’s no doubt about this.

Then, who does she hope for me to save?

Gu Qing Shan waved his hand in the void of space.

The isolation barrier was dispelled.

He quickly approached the mercenary corps' Heads.

"Boss, are we setting out now?" the Bottle Caster Hei Suo asked.

"Time doesn't wait for anyone; we need to be on our way immediately" Gu Qing Shan replied.

The Heads exchanged glances.

"Where are we heading?" Moon Song asked.

Gu Qing Shan paused for a few seconds.

The frozen corpse's part seems to be in the Northwest.

While the individual that I have to save was straight North.

We won't veer off-course too much.

If this was something that Su Xue Er wanted, then——

Let's save them first.

With that in mind, Gu Qing Shan replied: "We're heading North"

"Understood" everyone responded.

Chapter 1585

Translator: La0o9

The orange cat laid on his back, exposing his round belly.

--too full.

He patted his stomach with his paws and couldn't help but sigh.

As a culinary expert, he had always been strict with his diet and paid close attention to his portions.

But this time, it wasn't that he didn't control his consumption, but that he had no choice but to eat this much.

With that in mind, the orange cat turned to the War God UI.

[Remaining Soul Points: 20,000]

These lines of glowing text appeared at a corner of the UI, always reassuring.

--finally, I have enough Soul Points.

The orange cat barely managed to flip himself over and pulled a statue out from his chest.

The colorful rooster statue.

I can finally wake it up.

The chicken shivered a bit and became animated again.

"Ah, youngster, have you thought about why you replenished Soul Points so slowly in your cat form?" the rooster asked.

“MEOW!” the orange cat quickly waved his paws.

The rooster grumbled: “What? The information you wanted to know wasn’t this? How sly...”

The orange cat turned back into Gu Qing Shan and replied: “I replenished Soul Points so slowly because I didn’t consume anything especially impressive—— so please tell me something else, preferably information related to my current situation”

After that, he put his hand on the rooster’s feathers.

20,000 Soul Points were transferred.

The rooster raised its neck and loudly clucked.

It happily put its wings together in a heart shape and said with an extremely pleased tone: “Ahhhh—— that felt good! I finally have Soul Points again! I was worried that my shopping cart would——”

It suddenly stopped talking and cautiously looked at Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan wasn’t concerned about its jokes and said with a very serious expression: “Brother chicken, I’m currently looking for the frozen corpse’s parts, now please tell me something useful”

The chicken’s expression changed and suddenly replied with a solemn and official tone:

“Gu Qing Shan, to activate my power, you must provide me a corresponding amount of Soul Points, and this can only be used once per day”

“I’ll say this clearly first———”

“I can faintly sense two pieces of crucial information, one of them was related to the Apocalypse’s current movements, the other was related to the life of a certain individual—— someone that only you would be able to save”

“Now choose which information you wish to know, then I’ll use my ability to learn the corresponding situation”

Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but ask: "I can only obtain one of them?"

"Yes" the rooster replied.

"Please tell me about that individual's safety" Gu Qing Shan said.

The rooster seemed surprised: "Youngster, you normally kill people without any concern, so why are you suddenly concerned about someone's life?"

"Anyone's life is important. If I knew about it without saving them, I would feel regretful" Gu Qing Shan replied.

"But you've never once held back when you kill people, you can even be considered a merciless murderer, so what's going on there?" the rooster asked.

"There are some people that if I don't kill, I'd feel regret as well" Gu Qing Shan shrugged helplessly.

"If you want to save that person, then what about the Apocalypse?" the rooster asked again.

"I'll have to deal with the Apocalypse sooner or later, so I can just worry about it later" Gu Qing Shan replied.

The rooster looked closely at him.

It pulled out a sheet of paper and put it on the ground, then handed a piece of paper to Gu Qing Shan and asked:

"I knew that your style would fit my tastes. Come here and sign this waiver, I'll make a compromise to see if I can help you find out more"

Gu Qing Shan looked at the waiver and saw its content:

[Today, you owe the colorful rooster 20,000 Soul Points to be paid in instalments as follow:]

[A total of six instalments, one month between each payment]

[You must pay 10,000 Soul Points for each instalment]

Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but retort: "Don't I only owe you only 20,000 Soul Points? Why do I have to pay 60,000 in total?"

The colorful rooster called out: "Old Gu, this chicken is risking its life to help you this time, think of it as overtime pay, won't you?"

60,000 Soul Points to be paid over six months—— that's not exactly an issue at all.

Gu Qing Shan suddenly asked: "Is the situation really that serious?"

The colorful rooster faced his eyes head-on.

"Hmph, that was you two's own handiwork in Space-Time, you know. One of you was the River of Life's Lord of Radiance, while the other was the Death God who commanded the River of Death, but now look what had happened? The Lord of Radiance turned himself into a dog's head, while the Death God is traveling the void looking for a corpse with a dog's head on his shoulder—— do the two of you not understand what kind of existence the Twin Rivers of Life and Death are?" the colorful rooster complained.

Gu Qing Shan replied: "I know that it's a world system similar to the Samsara"

"Listen to yourself!" the rooster suddenly called out, "You already know that it's a crucial world system, so why aren't you quickly taking control over the dead in the River of Death? It'll already be too late——"

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It suddenly stopped.

Gu Qing Shan silently listened without saying a word.

— the colorful rooster has never mentioned something like a waiver or payments in instalments, nor has it ever actively danced around the rules to give me several pieces of information in the same day.

But now, it was clearly eager to attempt this.

It was the embodiment of the War God System's intelligence function, capable of sensing things throughout the void after activation.

— in other words, it was clearly cautious or worried about something.

Just like...

How the lady of the Sacrificial Dance had urged me to quickly form my dance troupe.

It was as if something very urgent was rapidly approaching.

Gu Qing Shan suddenly realized something.

Up till now, I've never realized the importance of the Twin Rivers of Life and Death.

They were a world system comparable to the Samsara.

— and it had never been broken!

Just how great would its powers be?

Gu Qing Shan's heart felt heavy, wondering why he had forgotten such an important detail.

After carefully thinking about it, I'm not actually under any sort of spell influence or had I actually forgotten this matter.

I just simply did not have the time.

Ever since I returned from the Age of Immemorial, I've saved Fei Yue, entered the Wraith realm, met Demon Dragon, cut down the Wraith Lords, and fought a Deathmatch against Renedol.

Did I ever have a second to spare?

There was never any free time for me to investigate the Twin Rivers of Life and Death!

Fortunately, Su Xue Er had used an extremely skillful means to help me regain the power of the three coins.

Gu Qing Shan sighed, then asked again: “Rooster, what exactly did you realize?”

The rooster scoffed: “I still haven’t begun to investigate anything, but I have a feeling—— no, I can’t tell you my feeling either, otherwise, it would be considered a piece of information, and I will fall into a state of slumber as soon as I finish”

Gu Qing Shan stopped asking.

He crouched down and signed his name on the waiver.

“Here” he handed the waiver back to the rooster.

“Hm, then I’ll begin!”

The rooster called out, then stood on one leg and reached its neck upwards, observing the void with a solemn expression.

Gu Qing Shan didn’t have the courage to bother it, so he could only silently wait.

The rooster looked around in every direction before it finally exited this state.

“Old Gu, I’ll fall into slumber as soon as I finish telling you this, so listen carefully” the rooster said with a serious tone.

“Alright, I’m listening” Gu Qing Shan replied.

The rooster took a deep breath and spoke with an unprecedented tone:

“The signs within the flow of the River of Death are getting increasingly clearer. The Apocalypse had realized something and initiated their preparations hidden countless years ago in the void of space”

“A wave of destruction enough to wipe out the entire Space Vortex is coming...”

“Everything will begin within the Doomsday Necropolis. Head straight North, the girl who had sent you here sincerely wishes for you to save that individual— if that individual survives, you will understand the origin of the secret”

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—-straight North?

Who would be in that direction?

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“Boss, are we setting out now?” the Bottle Caster Hei Suo asked.

“Time doesn’t wait for anyone; we need to be on our way immediately” Gu Qing Shan replied.

The Heads exchanged glances.

“Where are we heading?” Moon Song asked.

Gu Qing Shan paused for a few seconds.

The frozen corpse’s part seems to be in the Northwest.

While the individual that I have to save was straight North.

We won’t veer off-course too much.

If this was something that Su Xue Er wanted, then——

Let’s save them first.

With that in mind, Gu Qing Shan replied: “We’re heading North”

“Understood” everyone responded.

Chapter 1586

Translator: La0o9

The cold wind howled furiously.

Snow filled the sky.

The ground was covered in a layer of frost, completely devoid of any signs of life.

The river had become completely frozen, which further emphasized its existence on top of the vast snow-covered wasteland like a slumbering black serpent.

Gu Qing Shan's group followed the river and rapidly moved within the snow.

The Bottle Caster Hei Suo was standing at the very front of the group and asked: "We've been travelling for five hours straight, when will we stop to reorganize ourselves again?"

Gu Qing Shan replied: "We won't, we're going to continue heading Northward until we reach the destination"

He glanced at the War God UI.

After he called the rooster, his Soul Points had reached zero, but fortunately, they encountered a few more Apocalyptic monsters on the way and he earned another 60,000 Soul Points.

It was all thanks to these Professionalists.

They understood each and every Apocalyptic monster too well, which allowed them to rapidly decide on a tactic and finish combat in no time at all, which made it extremely time-efficient.

"Sir, are you in a hurry for something?" Ramata asked.

"Yes, we might need to rescue someone" Gu Qing Shan replied.

Ramata nodded, then took out a fiery red voodoo doll and whispered: "Aura of Flames!"

Six bursts of flames manifested from the voodoo doll and were imbued into their bodies.

Instantly, a warm aura enveloped the group to neutralize the chill from the snowy wind.

Everyone felt a bit relieved and continued moving forward.

“Why does it get colder the more we move towards the North?” Gu Qing Shan curiously asked.

Safaya replied: “Nobody knows”

“Has no one ever tried to investigate?” Gu Qing Shan appeared surprised.

“The main issue was that the further one headed North, the more Apocalypses there would be. While they had been greatly weakened over the long years, their advantage of numbers remains the same. There would practically be one Apocalypse every few dozen meters until eventually there wasn't any space to avoid them anymore, so no one had ever been able to reach the final point of the North” Hei Suo explained.

Gu Qing Shan understood.

Safaya then said: “Your grace, if you reach the furthest point in the North, you will witness a miraculous sight”

The Professionals exchanged glances and appeared to all understand what she meant.

“Tell me, don't leave it hanging” Gu Qing Shan said.

Moon Song explained: “At the furthest point in the North numerous Apocalypses had fused together to form a wall”

“A wall?” Gu Qing Shan was surprised.

Hakuru replied: “Yes, a completely solid wall, no one knows just how thick it is, and there appears to be no means of investigating past it”

Ramata added: “There is nothing but an unending number of Apocalypses within the wall, frozen in place by some sort of power— kind of like canned sardines, they’re in a completely sealed-off state, and I think they will eventually be opened”

“If that happens, the entire Space Vortex will fall into chaos once again, and numerous worlds will be destroyed” Safaya concluded.

Gu Qing Shan thought briefly and asked: “In other words, the Apocalypses we’ve seen earlier weren’t actually that powerful?”

Hakuru replied: “Yes, while the Apocalypses we’ve run into had destroyed a few worlds, they were already in their weakest states after numerous years of corrosion, otherwise, none of us would dare to venture in so deeply”

Everyone nodded sympathetically.

Another hour went by, the world was becoming increasingly more frigid, and now no traces of life could be found at all in or out of sight.

Hei Suo took out a small bottle from his back and threw it on the ground.

Crack!

The bottle broke open.

A mass of blue fog spread from their feet up to their heads, completely enveloping them in a blue glow.

Gu Qing Shan glanced at the War God UI to see a few lines of glowing text:

[You’ve been affected by the bottled technique: Pass Without Trace]

[You've temporarily entered a zone where no sound can be made]

—this bottled technique seems to be a weakened version of a World Technique.

While Gu Qing Shan was silently thinking that, Hei Suo had begun to explain: "There is a unique Apocalypse up ahead of us. Within its area of influence, no one is allowed to make any sound while moving, otherwise, they would be transported away"

"Transported where?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"We're unsure since this Apocalypse had existed for thousands of years, and everyone who had ever been transported away never returned" Moon Song replied.

Everyone stopped their advance.

They'd reached the end of the wasteland, the scenery ahead of them now was a valley area.

It appeared as a mundane valley without anything inside, only a few abandoned camps.

The Professionals all become solemn.

Hei Suo was still leading them and gave everyone a reminder: "It's this valley— everyone in mind, while we're in the valley, do not leave the range of my technique, or don't blame anyone when you die"

"It'll be over after we cross the valley?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"Yes, there's a lake with a radius of a few hundred meters after we cross the valley. When we reach that, we'll be safe temporarily" Hakuru explained.

"But there will be other Apocalypses after that" Safaya added.

Gu Qing Shan looked at all of them.

They've earned their livelihood here for countless years, so all of them are incredibly experienced.

—I found the right people.

It was a good decision to recruit a group of people like this to move forward with me, otherwise, I'd have to waste a lot of time due to lack of knowledge, having to explore everything from scratch.

Gu Qing Shan nodded: "Let's go, we need to seize our time"

"Forward" Hei Suo waved his hand.

With him leading them, the other five followed behind as they made their way through the valley.

Each of them was the leader of a mercenary corps, so they acted in a highly time-efficient manner, and with the bottled technique ensuring their safety, they silently crossed the valley without any issue.

They'd all made their way here several times, but they still sighed in relief after making it to safety.

Then continuing a bit further.

A large patch of grass by the side of a lake appeared in their visions.

Hei Suo dispelled his technique and walked to a nearby abandoned camp.

He casually picked up a charred wooden stick and smiled: "When I brought my subordinates here last time, we rested here for over half a day, this is the stick we used to control the flame while grilling meat"

Everyone also moved about.

The blow dart user Hakuru smiled and was about to say something in response, but swallowed his words back down.

Clonk—

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The charred wooden stick fell to the ground.

The Bottle Caster Hei Suo was nowhere to be seen.

He had vanished.

Some fluctuations began to subside in the void of space.

—this was spatial fluctuation, Hei Suo had just been transported away!

Everyone's expression completely froze.

The relieved atmosphere earlier completely disappeared.

No one dared move a single muscle.

A few moments later.

Hei Suo still hadn't reappeared.

Everyone exchanged glances and gradually realized what had happened.

Ramata gently took out a voodoo doll, placed it in the void of space and lightly tapped it.

The voodoo doll instantly came to life.

It looked around and saw the lake.

The voodoo doll instantly became happy and started flying towards the lake.

It crouched down and used its hands to pick up a small bit of water to drink.

“What refreshing water!” the voodoo doll praised.

A wave of warp fluctuations appeared and caused the voodoo doll to vanish without a trace.

Silence enveloped everyone again.

Their hearts slowly sank.

Moon Song sorrowfully shook her head, crouched down, then took out a few pieces of leaf and began drawing a few runes on them using her blood.

She made a total of five leaves and handed each of them to the others.

“Silent Leaves, they can make anyone naturally become one with nature and would not let any noise escape” Moon Song then sent her voice.

She started leading the group forward.

Everyone held their leaves tightly in their hands and followed her.

A few thousand meters later.

Ramata let out another voodoo doll.

The voodoo doll tried singing, but nothing happened at all.

Ramata then spoke: "We've gone out of the Apocalypse's area of influence, but Hei Suo is dead"

Everyone fell silent.

"Hei Suo was a powerful guy, never did I think that he'd die to an Apocalypse" Hakuru sighed.

Gu Qing Shan solemnly asked: "Hei Suo was also an experienced person, so why did he let his guard down before we confirmed that we were out of danger?"

—if I had said anything earlier, the consequences would have been severe.

All of these people were supposed to be faultless, but something like that still occurred.

Moon Song explained: "For the last few thousand years, that Apocalypse had been shrinking and affecting an increasingly smaller area, that situation earlier has never occurred before"

Safaya added: "Yes, the lakeside was a known place of rest for all of us, every time we went this direction, we would always reorganize ourselves by the lakeside. You also saw how relaxed all of us were when we reached that place, your grace"

Gu Qing Shan fell into thought.

If they aren't lying, then there's only one way to explain this.

That Apocalypse had once again grown stronger.

Why was that the case?

“Look!” Ramata called out.

Everyone turned to the direction where she was pointing in.

The snowy wind had suddenly stopped.

Several meteors could be seen appearing far above the dark blue sky.

These meteors arranged themselves into formation before they silently fell to the ground.

Bang!

The first meteor had fallen down towards the far South to where they were, turning into a yellow screen of light.

Ramata hurriedly took out a voodoo doll and put it on her shoulder, saying: “Hurry, Tomahawk, help me see what those meteors are”

The voodoo doll cupped its hand to look at the meteors and replied: “That’s a spatial sealing power, which belongs to a kind of Apocalypse”

Following that, another meteor fell down, still towards the South.

Numerous similar meteors fell down one by one.

The ground was trembling from their impacts.

“—It’s the entrance of the Doomsday Necropolis! They’re sealing the entrance!”

Ramata loudly called out.

Everyone was shocked.

Gu Qing Shan instantly became focused and called out: "Everyone put your hands on my arm, now!"

The Professionals swiftly followed their order.

A mass of white fog appeared around Gu Qing Shan's body and took them away without a trace.

The Dream Island.

A mass of white fog manifested.

The group of five emerged from within.

Gu Qing Shan quickly said: "The mission is done here, the situation after this isn't something that you can deal with. Head to the mercenary guild and take your rewards, remember to give Hei Suo's portion to his younger brother"

White fog swirled around his body once again.

"Your grace, are you thinking of going back in?" Safaya hurriedly asked.

Gu Qing Shan nodded: "While the seal is still unstable, I would be able to enter, but if I stall for any longer, there would be no way back in"

Safaya took out a piece of bone and handed it to him, explaining: "This is the exploration map of our Deadman mercenary corps, all known dangers so far has been marked out on it"

“Thank you”

Gu Qing Shan nodded to bid her farewell, then turned back into the fog and vanished without a trace.

Chapter 1587

Translator: La0o9

A mass of white fog swirled as it manifested deep inside the Doomsday Necropolis.

Gu Qing Shan emerged from the white fog, standing by himself at the previous location he left.

—those Professionals had committed themselves to their mission, using the most time-efficient method to bring him as deep as they could into the Doomsday Necropolis.

This is enough.

What comes next isn't something they can deal with.

Rather than letting them march to their deaths, it was better to let them live and maintain their strength.

If they one day become reinforced with [Order], they might become a greater force against the Apocalypse.

Gu Qing Shan looked up.

Only to see numerous meteors continuously descending from far above the sky.

They left long trails of light as they fell towards the far South, which gave off sky-high pillars of light.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The continuous sound of impact resounded throughout the land.

—-the meteors were falling in a highly orderly and methodical manner.

The light slowly melded into one piece and turned into a gigantic wall.

A wall of light.

Gu Qing Shan silently observed it for a while before muttering to himself:

“These meteors are falling at a constant rate and distance; the speed and impact are also the same... it seems like something is manipulating them...”

As soon as he said that, rings of light manifested from the ground and began to fly towards the far North.

Gu Qing Shan was surprised.

These lights...

He hurriedly opened the bone that Safaya had given him and carefully read the contents.

Sure enough.

According to the mercenary corps' markings, these rings of light were all emerging from areas occupied by Apocalypses.

Or rather, those rings of light were the Apocalypses themselves?

Gu Qing Shan thought briefly and spoke: “Go and give it a try”

A sword that gave off a frigid aura manifested from behind his back, gently vibrated, then turned into a streak of light as it vanished.

Thousands of miles away.

The sword almost instant and abruptly slashed the ground.

Boom!

The ground was broken apart.

The sword hovered in the air and silently waited.

A few moments went by.

Nothing happened at all.

—-there was an Apocalypse that the mercenaries called 'Betraying Weapons', any weapons that entered this Apocalypse would immediately exert several dozen attacks in a row to kill its wielder.

The sword returned to Gu Qing Shan's side and reported: "Gongzi, that Apocalypse has disappeared"

Gu Qing Shan looked up at the sky.

The meteor shower hadn't ceased.

More and more rings of light were manifesting from the ground and flying towards the North.

This scene was incomparably beautiful, almost like a miraculous creation of a world.

But in reality, all of them were the unusual phenomena created by the Apocalypses.

“It seems like all the forces of the Apocalypse are all migrating North” Gu Qing Shan judged.

The Earth sword’s heavy mountainous voice resounded:

「 Old Gu, are you going to continue heading North? Anyone can tell that something huge is about to happen over there 」

Gu Qing Shan stayed silent for a while.

...

“Everything will begin within the Doomsday Necropolis. Head straight North, the girl who had sent you here sincerely wishes for you to save that individual— if that individual survives, you will understand the origin of the secret”

...

These were the rooster’s words.

And now, I’m not too far away from the edge of the North.

Gu Qing Shan helplessly sighed and replied: “I definitely have to go, but there’s no need to hurry for now. All the Apocalypses on this path are currently heading North, so at least there shouldn’t be any issues during this process”

—-I just hope I’ll make it in time to save that individual.

Gu Qing Shan silently told himself.

“Let’s go!”

Fwoom—

He shot into the sky as a streak of light and flew towards the far North.

...

In the sky.

Gu Qing Shan was flying as fast as he could through the sky while moving straight North.

Occasionally, he would vanish, then reappear a bit further ahead in place.

There weren't any Apocalypses to stop him on his journey.

Gu Qing Shan's speed had reached its maximum, so it only took him 15 minutes to reach the very end of his destination through the originally long trek.

He landed and examined the bone map again.

There are no mistakes.

This place is the furthest in the North, the location where all the Apocalypses lay in slumber.

Gu Qing Shan stood still and silently observed what was in front of him.

The Chao Yin sword gave off a faint frightful squeak.

The Earth sword also seemed impressed: 「 I've never thought that the Apocalypse would be able to create something like this 」

Luo Bing Li also commented: "I've never seen it either"

Shannu added: "This is also the first time in my life that I've seen such a thing.

——Gu Qing Shan was standing immediately in front of an opaque black wall that had sealed away numerous Apocalyptic monsters.

The entire wall seemed to be as high as it was wide, with no ends that could be seen in any direction.

More and more of these Apocalyptic lights were flying here from the distance and being absorbed into the wall.

The wall didn't react at all to anything, but Gu Qing Shan felt a sense of urgency.

Quickly.

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I need to quickly find that person.

Otherwise, it would all be too late!

Gu Qing Shan released his inner sight and followed the wall in every direction in an attempt to search for any traces of that individual.

One breath.

Two breaths.

Three breaths.

...

Time slowly went by.

Suddenly, Gu Qing Shan looked up at the sky.

"Pay attention, from this point, we're going to have to fight with all our strength" he silently sent his voice.

From the void of space, his four swords vibrated with a unified ring.

Gu Qing Shan maintained his up-looking posture, then slowly took a few steps back.

A moment later.

Far above the dark blue sky a blinding ray of light silently descended in front of Gu Qing Shan.

This ray of white light slowly manifested into a form of a skeleton clad inside a white cloak of light.

It stared closely at Gu Qing Shan and spoke: [You are a very unique living being. Very few are capable of travelling through time as you do, and the Chono race very rarely interferes with history]

“But you still found me” Gu Qing Shan replied.

He moved the Bramble Bird ring on his hand.

Dozens of black components flew out from the ring, swirled rapidly around him, then attached themselves onto his body to form a black suit of armor in an instant.

[Armor of One Privileged by the Ancient Tree]

[Divine Artifact]

[No matter the kind of attack, this armor will definitely prevent three strikes, then becomes completely broken]

This was the strongest armor in Laura’s hand, its functions were extremely biased, but it was perfect for the current situation.

The glowing cloaked skeleton glanced at the armor he was wearing and muttered: [No insect had ever been able to rely on a single leaf to go against the grand flow of Reality. All of your efforts are nothing but the fear before death that all living beings share]

Gu Qing Shan replied: “Can’t be helped, your appearance is too terrifying, we usually put scary things like you in a dark room and seal you away”

His expression was unchanged, but his inner sight was still spreading out in an attempt to find that individual.

“So, why did you suddenly show up now? I remember that you weren’t quite this formal the last time” Gu Qing Shan continued.

The glowing cloaked skeleton spoke: [I want to give you an opportunity to pledge your services to the Apocalypse]

“What benefits would I gain from that?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

His inner sight had traversed several thousand miles but still couldn’t detect anything.

[Benefits? Being able to serve the Apocalypse is the greatest benefit] the glowing cloaked skeleton replied.

“I’m not going to work for free, that’s a trick used to deceive newcomers to society” Gu Qing Shan refused.

Rays of apocalyptic light descended from the void of space and violently crashed into the glowing cloaked skeleton.

Its presence was rapidly rising.

Gu Qing Shan grasped the twin swords Heaven and Earth from the void of space, wielded them both, then cautiously looked at the other party.

So we’re going to fight after all?

What kind of weaknesses does this guy have?

He quickly tried to think.

The glowing cloaked skeleton didn't attack right away and simply sighed: [What a laughable individual. Do you not understand that even if you manage to find the Secret Apocalypse's corpse, you would still not be able to do anything?]

"Why not?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

[Long ago in the River of Time, I've once arrived inside this Reality Gate and defeated it—— so even if you manage to find its corpse again, you'd only cause history to repeat itself, the results would not change, and I would still destroy everything within this void] the glowing cloaked skeleton replied.

Gu Qing Shan briefly paused.

Shroud had indeed been defeated once.

However——

Gu Qing Shan refuted: "The last time you arrived, you did not destroy the void"

The glowing cloaked skeleton froze and didn't answer him.

Gu Qing Shan grinned.

Perhaps Shroud had hidden the frozen corpse so well that it couldn't obtain anything from it.

Or perhaps its injuries weren't quite as simple as it had acted.

The one that caused all of this to happen was the frozen corpse, which was also Shroud at his peak.

In other words, while he didn't win the previous time, there was still some hope.

The only thing to worry about is whether or not we'd be able to come up with a better solution...

"Now that you've found me, what do you want?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

The glowing cloaked skeleton casually produced a large axe of light as a ferocious presence radiated from its body into the sky.

It slowly spoke: [Inferior living beings, I give you one last chance— hand over the clues to the Secret Apocalypse, and you will live; if you still insist on surviving, your outcome will be horrible— I can guarantee this]

Gu Qing Shan was surprised.

His inner sight had finally detected that individual!

They're lying in a certain location about 10,000 miles away from here.

If I wanted to head over there and escape from the current situation...

—this skeleton definitely wouldn't sit still.

But it still hasn't attacked me yet.

Last time, it wanted to kill me within the River of Time without saying a single word.

So why is it so chatty right now?

Gu Qing Shan silently looked around.

There were no longer any meteors raining from above.

The border of the Doomsday Necropolis in the South had been completely sealed off by the wall of light.

More and more rings of light were flying towards this location, imbuing themselves into the black wall at the North.

Gu Qing Shan's mind turned quickly while he spoke with a calm expression: "You probably don't understand. The two of you fought solo against one another last time, but the situation has now changed, other than the Secret Apocalypse, many more people will stand forward to resist you"

The glowing cloaked skeleton said: [Do you still not understand? No matter how many living beings there are, the results would still be the same]

Gu Qing Shan shook his head: “In this Reality, there’s a creature called the moth. Even at the cost of its life, it would still attempt to douse the flames in front of its eyes”

The glowing cloaked skeleton scoffed and laughed: [Such is the way of all laughable ignorant living beings]

“These guys who would willingly step into a death trap are certainly ignorant” Gu Qing Shan agreed.

The glowing cloaked skeleton looked at him with a confused expression.

[Then, even when you understand that this is a futile and self-destructive act, you still insist on being that living being called a ‘moth’?] it asked.

Gu Qing Shan appeared surprised.

“No, you misunderstood me”

He waved his hand dismissively and sincerely spoke: “—This time, we’re the flames, and you’re the moth, understand?”

Chapter 1588

Translator: La0o9

After saying his piece, Gu Qing Shan immediately leapt into action.

“GO!”

With his curt shout, three dark figures charged forward.

Sword phantoms danced in the sky.

The Heaven sword, Chao Yin sword, and Six Paths Great Mountain sword continuously attacked, only for the glowing cloaked skeleton to swing its axe and send them all flying.

The glowing cloaked skeleton tried to move, only to find that it was stuck in place, unable to move.

[The power of Dragons...]

The glowing cloaked skeleton muttered, then left a shadow of light where it originally stood and stepped forward, away from the shadow.

Gu Qing Shan's eye twitched.

Both the Red Dragon and Azure Dragon Hexes had been left on the shadow of light, the glowing cloaked skeleton had escaped from the Dragon Hexes' influence and headed straight towards him.

[Life and death are nothing but a passing moment in the long journey, living beings like you cannot even dream of existing eternally!]

The glowing cloaked skeleton howled and rushed forward with its axe.

Gu Qing Shan held the Earth sword up in front to block the strike.

Bam!!!

The sword clashed against the axe.

Cracks began to appear on the ground underneath Gu Qing Shan's feet, undulating with shockwaves.

Everything became a blur.

The shockwaves manifested into storm-force wind that blew the clouds above away.

The sword remained still, firmly holding the axe back.

“What right do you have to force living beings to die, huh!?” Gu Qing Shan snapped back.

He swung his sword.

The glowing cloaked skeleton as well as the axe in its hand were forced back.

Gu Qing Shan swiftly pursued, swinging strike after strike, with every attack being sharper and stronger than the last.

Three airborne consecutive slashes——

Secret Art, [Despairing Rise]!

The glowing cloaked skeleton used its axe to defend, but was still sent flying.

Crashing into the black wall, it regained its balance and spoke: [With only so much power, you dream of——]

Its voice was suddenly cut off.

A streak of light descended from above, manifesting as a strong wind that surrounded the glowing cloaked skeleton and eventually consumed it.

Countless blades of sword-infused wind slashed through the air back and forth, instantly performing tens of thousands of strikes.

The Heaven sword had returned!

——[Heaven's Choice], 9-fold Taiyi Sword Arrays!

However, the only thing that appeared within the sword-infused wind was a shadow of light left behind by the glowing cloaked skeleton.

That shadow of light had taken those numerous attacks while the glowing cloaked skeleton easily walked out of the deadly formation.

Gu Qing Shan silently observed this.

This glowing cloaked skeleton possesses the ability to make the shadow of light receive everything instead of it so that it can escape.

——how troublesome.

He deeply sighed and tightly wielded the Earth sword.

The glowing cloaked skeleton landed on the ground and looked at Gu Qing Shan: [What a sarcastic sight to behold. A Death God fighting for the sake of living creatures]

Gu Qing Shan replied: "I'm an advocate for natural deaths"

Crack———

The ground broke apart as endless ice surged forward from the sky, freezing the glowing cloaked skeleton inside.

A flying sword rapidly circled around the large block of ice while giving off a long whistle.

Blue lightning was flickering and arcing within the ice

Chao Yin sword, [Dreamjolt]!

The glowing cloaked skeleton paused for a split second within the ice before it began to struggle.

Another shadow of light appeared around its body.

“Still want to run?”

Gu Qing Shan let go of the Earth sword and instantly threw a punch.

[Ethereal – Grand Mountain]!

Within the large block of ice, the glowing cloaked skeleton instantly became stationary.

The three swords returned and hovered behind Gu Qing Shan, staring closely at the block of ice.

Gu Qing Shan took a few steps back and put on a pair of red flaming gloves.

But a second later, the glowing cloaked skeleton once again walked out of the block of ice while leaving a shadow of light behind.

[That punch just now gave me a very familiar sensation...] it pondered and commented.

“Oh? I originally came from the slums, did you also come from the same place?” Gu Qing Shan asked like he was interested.

The glowing cloaked skeleton didn't say anything and simply fell silent.

It seems to be reminiscing about something.

Gu Qing Shan formed a sword seal and mobilized his three flying swords.

Oong—--

The three flying swords rushed forward, each giving off endlessly blooming black sword images that completely enveloped the glowing cloaked skeleton inside.

“Shannu, hurry up, seize the time!”

Gu Qing Shan called out in his mind.

...

At another location—--

An autumn water-like blue steel sword was hurriedly flying across the sky, moving through the thick black clouds towards a location several thousand miles away.

She was using everything that she could, flashing forward continuously in order to reach her target as fast as possible.

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—following Gu Qing Shan's plan, after she was sent flying, she had flown straight into the clouds to save someone instead of returning.

Finally.

At a certain point, she suddenly landed and turned into a blue-dress maid.

The girl wielded a sword and slashed towards the gigantic black wall and shouted: "OPEN!"

A blinding flash of a sword phantom manifested.

...

At the same time, Gu Qing Shan also unleashed several gigantic sword phantoms at the same time.

The glowing cloaked skeleton was completely indifferent, it let those sword phantoms strike the shadows of light that left its body and crashed into the black wall with resounding explosions.

[How regretful, such attacks won't destroy me] the glowing cloaked skeleton declared.

It raised its axe and stood motionlessly.

Gu Qing Shan also crossed his arms and coldly replied: "In reality, you've also lost a lot of your power. You no longer wield the same power that you did in the River of Time, otherwise, I wouldn't be able to even reach you"

The glowing cloaked skeleton remained silent for a bit before answering him: [At the time, only a small bit of weak light illuminated you, so my powers were indeed lacking. Coupled with the Chrono race's attack, I truly am quite weakened at the moment...]

It raised its axe towards Gu Qing Shan as its presence became a bit eerie.

It seemed to have... become a decaying dead entity.

The glowing cloaked skeleton's tone became full of malice:

[Death God, if you were killed by the slumbering living beings within the River of Death, then it would be quite interesting, won't it?]

Under its feet, a spring of black water began to overflow, manifesting into a large surging river.

Various shadows began to emerge from inside the water.

—something was approaching.

Gu Qing Shan's expression became extremely stern.

He silently chose a certain Title on the [War God Titles] menu and equipped it.

—[Dragon King of Atrocity Jail]

[By equipping this Title, you obtained the unique Title Skill: Warden]

[Warden: As you fight, countless virtuous living beings within the void will sense your battle and may come to aid you]

At this point in time, the Doomsday Necropolis had been completely sealed off.

—-if there was still anyone within the Doomsday Necropolis who hadn't flee, they should probably come here and fight by my side.

Otherwise, no one will even get a chance to make their last gamble.

Dozens of monsters suddenly emerged from inside the River of Death that had suddenly manifested.

They were clad in a thick miasma of death.

[Go, kill him!] the glowing cloaked skeleton declared.

Gu Qing Shan wielded the twin swords Heaven and Earth, using his gaze to scan through the monsters.

[Forgetting River Severance]!

From the void of space, countless sword phantoms manifested out of nowhere like rapidly blooming flowers that sliced the monsters.

A gust of wind blew past.

All the monsters had been finely cut into tiny pieces and once again sank back into the River of Death.

[This is only the beginning, the truly powerful slumbering entities have yet to awaken, but they will very soon] the glowing cloaked skeleton laughed out loud.

Gu Qing Shan's figure was about to shift, but suddenly stopped.

At an extreme distance behind him, an overwhelming presence was rapidly approaching him.

Is that the support summoned by my Title Skill?

He scanned with his inner sight.

Only to see a huge bulky figure descending.

The Death Dragon!

Didn't this fatty kill hundreds of millions of dead people?

How come he's considered to be virtuous?

—seems like there is a reason for everything.

As Gu Qing Shan rapidly thought about this, Dead Fatty had already raised a signboard to him that wrote: [God damn it, everywhere has been sealed off, this dragon can't get out at all. Brother Gu, do you have any solutions?]

Gu Qing Shan sighed and sent his voice: "I do have a solution, but I first need to deal with this one huge issue.

The fatty peeked his head out from behind Gu Qing Shan and cautiously looked ahead.

The River of Death was currently surging and boiling as more monsters were climbing out from inside.

They all crawled on the ground with their eyes glowing coldly while staring at Gu Qing Shan.

The fatty was frightened and quickly wrote another signboard, showing it to Gu Qing Shan:

[Brother Gu, that skeleton is summoning people from the River of Death!]

Gu Qing Shan explained: "It seems to have gained control over a portion of the River of Death, so those skeletons are listening to its orders"

He suddenly thought of something.

That guy can summon people, can't I just do the same?

Gu Qing Shan pressed his hand on the ground, recalled the incantation, then whispered: "Dead men from the River of Death, emerge!"

The ground cracked over.

Skeletons began to climb out one after another from the abyss of the earth, lining up neatly in front of Gu Qing Shan with weapons in hand while staring at their opposition.

More and more skeletons were coming out.

Dead Fatty compared the number from both sides and sighed in relief, then raised a new signboard to the skeletons:

[Brothers, get out there and beat those traitors up for me!]

The skeletons didn't respond.

—Gu Qing Shan also hadn't given any orders.

Shannu still hasn't finished her task, so I need to stall for a bit longer.

And also, he was sensing something else as well.

Ever since his return from the Age of Immemorial and getting more acquainted with the River of Death, his power of Death was also gradually growing.

The Law of Death had once again responded to his summon.

Soon—

I will be able to summon even more powerful dead beings.

Gu Qing Shan took a step back and whispered: "Dead Fatty, aren't you going to fight?"

Dead Fatty shook his head like a rattling drum and put up another signboard: [Brother Gu, it's not us dragon's style to head into the frontlines and risk our lives. I need to observe the situation first before I can act]

Chapter 1589

Translator: La0o9

The ground had been dyed completely white by the blanket of snow and frost.

However.

A winding dark river had manifested and was slowly spreading over the snow-white ground.

Standing on opposite sides of the river, the glowing cloaked skeleton and Gu Qing Shan were both continuously summoning the dead.

[Death God, you've left it alone for far too long, the current River of Death no longer belongs to you]

Under the gigantic black wall, the glowing cloaked skeleton laughed in a harrowing voice.

The axe in its hand had turned into a scepter of bones that gave off black fog, rapidly spreading over the dark river.

[Rise, king of giants, regardless of life or death, the Apocalypse requires your allegiance!]

The glowing cloaked skeleton quickly recited.

Doong! Doong! Doong!

Following a series of heavy footsteps, a giant in heavy full body armor emerged from inside the river.

Standing on the ground, the giant howled: 「 I am the king of giants within the River of Death, the dead who had pledged your allegiance to me, I command you to show yourself and help me kill my enemy! 」

A deafening roar echoed across the entire Doomsday Necropolis.

As time went by, numerous dead people continued to emerge from within the dark river.

The numerous species that had been in slumber within the River of Death were climbing onto the banks of the river with frigid glowing eyes as they glared straight at Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan was a bit surprised when he saw the giant.

He was clearly dead, but the giant carried both the aura of the Apocalypse and Death, so it wasn't quite clear whether he was a dead man or an Apocalyptic monster.

—has the Apocalypse corroded the River of Death to such a degree?

Gu Qing Shan's heart felt a bit heavy.

As the giant climbed onto land, he declared with a harrowing voice: 「 Death God, your era has— 」

While he was declaring war, Gu Qing Shan had already put this hand forward and recited: “The flames of death consume the dead, bring them back to eternal slumber”

A mass of black flames manifested in his hand.

Gu Qing Shan casually tossed it forward.

The black flames left a long trail of fire behind it, which suddenly expanded into a gigantic sphere of flames that immediately struck the giant's body.

The giant had to take a few steps back, roaring in an effort to fight the power of the Law of Death.

He now looked like a mass of walking flames.

「 I still have the power of Apocalypse, do not think of using Death to restrain me! 」

The giant began pushing back towards Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan openly clapped his hands.

“Explode”

He whispered.

Boom———

The flames rose all the way to the sky with a series of loud crackling noises.

The giant’s advance gradually slowed down until he started to collapse.

While his body was melting away, he still called out:

「 With my slumber, I summon the sovereign of the River of Death to lead the dead and kill the Death God! 」

Following that declaration, the giant’s entire body turned back into a mass of black water that fell back into the dark river.

——he would return to slumber deep within the River of Death until there was power strong enough to reawaken him again.

GGOOAARRRDDDD!!!!

All the dead people uttered a resounding howl as if they were welcoming some sort of noble entity.

An indiscernible aura manifested.

The surging river parted itself to reveal a figure from within.

—-it was a human male.

Looking at the other party, Gu Qing Shan's gaze slowly became grim.

"Rhode, you didn't think it was me, did you?" the man said.

"I truly did not think it would be you who would arrive, Atley" Gu Qing Shan replied.

"There's no way around it. You helped Shroud, but easily left me to die during that era" Atley coldly said.

—-in the Age of Immemorial, he was the young man who had grown up and faced numerous dangers together with Shroud and Gu Qing Shan, Atley.

Gu Qing Shan slowly snuffed out the flames on his hand and explained: "I'm sorry, I left that era for such a long time because I had something extremely urgent that I had to do"

Atley silently sneered, then slowly spoke: "When I was killed all those years ago, I was put directly into the River of Death, hoping that you would be able to take care of me as the Death God, but throughout the extremely long years, I've faced too much hardship without you showing up even once"

Gu Qing Shan silently listened.

Atley pointed at the numerous dead people who were still climbing out of the River of Death and furiously continued: "As the Death God, you've never once protected any of these dead people, so how are you qualified to become the Ruler of the River of Death?"

The dead were all howling and roaring with an unpleasant tone, seemingly condemning the sins of the Death God.

Gu Qing Shan didn't say anything and simply looked around himself.

The River of Death continued to surge and boil, slowly swallowing up the sand and dirt around it to turn them into a part of the river.

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—-the entire Doomsday Necropolis was being converted into the River of Death!

The River of Death should not be able to manifest itself in the Realm of Life, but since the glowing cloaked skeleton had used the power of the Apocalypses to build a wall around the Doomsday Necropolis, it had turned this place into a unique area.

Within this isolated area, there was now a continuously expanding River of Death as well as a wall of ever-expanding Apocalypses.

—-just like the rooster said, this place was truly becoming the beginning of destruction!

“You probably can't say anything, but that's ok, there's already nothing else for us to say to one another”

Atley grinned and waved his hand towards the River of Death.

“The Death God had disregarded the River of Death, but fortunately, the Apocalypse appeared and helped me, it even gave me power and allowed me to gradually grow stronger”

Following his explanation, a dragon whose body exuded grey smoke emerged from the water and took flight.

Gu Qing Shan's pupils become dilated.

There's another dragon?

A dragon that has pledged itself to the Apocalypse?

He immediately became cautious.

Dead Fatty hurriedly wrote a signboard and put it in front of him:

[Brother Gu, that is a dragon that the Apocalypse created using me as the blueprint, it's my replica]

Gu Qing Shan whispered: "Does it have your exact same powers?"

Dead Fatty wrote another signboard and raised it up:

[No, I discovered the Apocalypse's scheme and made sure to hide part of my abilities, so this dragon only knows how to physically fight and roar, it doesn't understand the true method of fighting for us dragons]

Dead Fatty tilted his chin up and raised up another signboard: [It's a contraband fake— and a fake that's been made extremely poorly so that it's significantly inferior to my true self, you should know, brother Gu]

Gu Qing Shan glanced at him.

Both of their eyes conveyed the same message that wouldn't be said out loud.

"So that was the case, that's good to hear" Gu Qing Shan sighed in relief.

—Dead Fatty is so cautious that he refuses to speak, afraid that he might hurt people.

If that kind of Dragon Hex was replicated, the results would simply be unimaginably heavy.

Fortunately, Dead Fatty is shrewd.

—-the entire dragon race is shrewd.

The glowing cloaked skeleton raised its voice: [Death God, why did you think I was fighting against you earlier? This is now time for me to reveal the answer]

It plunged the bone scepter in its hand into the black wall behind it and shouted: [Shadow Apocalypse, manifest through the power of countless worlds!]

A figure slowly emerged from inside the wall.

This figure swiftly walked through the wall and revealed itself to everyone.

—Gu Qing Shan.

It was another Gu Qing Shan.

He knelt in front of the glowing cloaked skeleton and spoke in a harrowing voice: [I've grasped all the combat skills that he displayed, including the authority over the power of Death has been replicated]

Hoh—

A burst of black flames erupted from his body.

The power of the Death God!

The replica of three flying swords also appeared behind Gu Qing Shan.

It had grasped even the power of the swords!

The glowing cloaked skeleton looked at the real Gu Qing Shan and loudly declared: [Death God, you've discarded the dead within the River of Death, and we've now created a completely new Death God to command them!]

A few lines of glowing text scrolled through Gu Qing Shan's eyes:

[Attention: You've been replicated by the Shadow Apocalypse]

[This Apocalypse will only take effect once, but it is capable of replicating all abilities that you've shown]

Gu Qing Shan silently skimmed through this and thought about all the abilities he had shown so far.

The glowing cloaked skeleton laughed out loud.

It lightly tapped the kneeling replica Gu Qing Shan with its bone scepter.

The replica Gu Qing Shan stood up and leapt down, landing next to Atley.

[Dead people! You shall now serve a new Death God, he will not disregard you, he will lead you through all obstacles, and support you unconditionally] the replica Gu Qing Shan declared to all the dead people.

[I've learnt all of that guy's abilities, we're going to focus our power to deal with him once and for all!] the replica then told Atley.

Atley nodded, then thought briefly before raising his voice to Gu Qing Shan:

"Rhode, before you die, do you have anything else you wish to say?"

Gu Qing Shan sighed.

He shook his head: "I do have something I need to tell you clearly—-- including all of the dead people who pledged themselves to the Apocalypse as well, this is for all of you to hear"

Atley stood on the Death Dragon's back and looked down at Gu Qing Shan.

The dead were also silently staring at him.

Gu Qing Shan loudly declared: “The reason why I did not come to the River of Death to see you was because I had something extremely important that I needed to do, otherwise, the entire River of Time would have been destroyed. But that’s not important, what’s important is that——”

His tone suddenly became stern:

“Right here and now, I will officially show you all my stance——”

“Regardless if you are dead or alive, you should not be wishing for the Death God to shelter you”

“The Death God shall never support you, or actively shelter any dead people among you all, regardless of your identity”

Hearing this frigidly cold declaration, Atley and the dead all fell silent.

Gu Qing Shan then continued:

“Unless——”

“You take up your weapons and retaliate against the Apocalypse for the sake of everything that’s worth protecting”

“Only then, would the Death God be on your side”

Chapter 1590

Translator: La0o9

Gu Qing Shan narrowed his eyes, then glanced through all the dead people standing in the River of Death.

Their killing intent had risen to their very limits.

This was the sign of being ready to attack at any moment.

It seemed like these dead people had already decided on their stance of being on the side of Apocalypse, so they wouldn’t bother themselves by listening to Gu Qing Shan.

But that was nothing too significant, so Gu Qing Shan was focused on the other ‘him’.

This is an Apocalyptic shadow that replicated a lot of my abilities.

This guy is very troublesome.

—-I need to get rid of him first.

Better yet, I need to make sure that he won't get a chance to act at all!

Gu Qing Shan's killing intent was boiling, but he showed nothing on his expression and spoke to the replica: "Hey, did you really think you can win against me just because you're my replica?"

Dragon Hex!

The replica scoffed at him, then replied: "Gu Qing Shan, you're going to die here today, do you believe that?"

—done!

Both of them had called out the other person, this was the Azure Dragon Hex.

Both of them had also been called by the other person—-

That was the Red Dragon Hex!

While neither of them responded, being silent itself was an answer.

Dragon Hexes were simply unreasonable!

—-currently, neither of them were able to move or attack the other party.

Gu Qing Shan tried and found out that he truly couldn't move, so his killing intent became stronger by 30%.

The others didn't notice anything, but Dead Fatty saw it all very clearly.

He raised a signboard:

[Brother Gu, why did you let a Dragon Hex leak, that's extremely not good!]

Gu Qing Shan glanced at him.

Far above the sky, a sharp metallic howl abruptly resounded.

Gu Qing Shan had used his thoughts to manifest a sword seal and activated it.

The situation instantly changed---

A frigid streak of light shot across an extremely long distance and instantly arrived, piercing through the replica Gu Qing Shan.

The Six Paths Great Mountain sword!

The sword contained so much force that it pulled the replica with it, pinning him on the black wall.

The replica opened his eyes wide and looked at Gu Qing Shan in confusion.

[You've clearly been affected by the Dragon hex--- how---] he tried asking.

Oong!!!

The flying sword appeared to be extremely angry and uttered a sharp howl as it shook inside replica Gu Qing Shan's chest, unleashing numerous black sword images.

A mass of blood splattered everywhere as the sword-infused wind slowly turned transparent before disappearing completely.

The replica Gu Qing Shan was swiftly eliminated and was gone completely.

The Dragon Hex that was affecting Gu Qing Shan was also instantly dispelled.

The Six Paths Great Mountain sword then happily flew back and hovered next to Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan looked at the scattering mass of blood and simply answered: "Just because you can't swing your sword doesn't mean I can't swing my sword"

Shannu's voice sounded in his mind:

"Gongzi, I've saved that individual and placed them in a safe location"

"You've done well" Gu Qing Shan replied.

— I've now completed the first mission.

Now I need to think of a way to head towards the Northwest to look for the part of the frozen corpse that's been hidden there.

However, under the current circumstances, if I let that glowing cloaked skeleton discover that the frozen corpse's part was hidden inside the Doomsday Necropolis, it would definitely summon every type of Apocalypse imaginable in order to retrieve the frozen corpse.

Gu Qing Shan turned to the glowing cloaked skeleton.

It had raised its bone scepter at him and shouted: [Atley, the plan cannot be delayed any longer, kill this Death God now!]

Atley waved his hand and ordered: “All dead people, charge! Kill him!”

The dead all gathered their strength to attack——

But they all found themselves restrained in place, unable to move.

Azure Dragon Origin Hex – Binding!

The speech that Gu Qing Shan had delivered successfully restrained them all.

[It’s fine, I will deal with the Dragon Hex] the glowing cloaked skeleton declared.

It stamped the bone scepter on the ground with considerable force.

Fwaaaa——

A layer of white flames spread from the bottom of the scepter and quickly enveloped the army of the dead.

The dead army swiftly regained their mobility.

Roar!!!

They swung their weapons and rushed towards Gu Qing Shan.

Standing on top of the replica Death Dragon, Atley shouted: “River of Death, manifest yourself in the Realm of Life and conquer the living!”

Bho bho bho bhoo———

The dark river started spreading even faster, turning every bit of land it touched into mud before dissolving them in the intense surging flow.

The River of Death's water was rapidly expanding in every direction, quickly turning an entire area of the Domsday Necropolis into a dark ocean.

More and more dead people emerged from inside the river.

They all raised their weapons at Gu Qing Shan.

In just a few seconds.

From above there was nothing below except a violently surging dark river with the dead taking up every inch of it.

The encirclement had been completed!

Dead Fatty was now very nervous.

This place has been sealed, so we can't leave.

The dead cannot be killed.

If the Death God and Death Dragon were to be killed by a bunch of dead people, that'll be a joke for thousands of years to come.

If we run———

The Desolate Sacrifice world is rapidly being converted into the River of Death, where else would we be able to run?

He turned to Gu Qing Shan's side.

There's only a small number of skeletons in front of him.

These skeletons are the lowest entities within the River of Death, what can they do?

[Brother Gu, hurry up and summon some more people]

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Dead Fatty hurriedly raised his signboard.

Gu Qing Shan replied: "My power of Death had certainly grown unprecedentedly powerful, but the Apocalypse seems to have corroded the dead and turned them into half-Apocalypse, half-dead entities. I can't summon them that way"

[In other words, we only have these skeletons?] Dead Fatty raised another signboard.

"Right" Gu Qing Shan confirmed.

Dead Fatty felt stunned and a bit desperate.

Gu Qing Shan's gaze slowly became cold as he watched the approaching dead army, continuing: "Dead Fatty, we need to work together and fight in order to hope to survive this"

Dead Fatty clenched his teeth and quickly wrote another signboard: [I've killed these things for several days in a row in the River of Death already. While I can easily absorb this garbage's power to make myself not tired, I'm already so sick of them that I can't even vomit—— how about this, I'll use my Dragon Hex; Brother Gu, you peh peh peh]

Gu Qing Shan was a bit stunned, then realized that he was referring to a dragon's breath.

Wait a minute, a Death Dragon can easily absorb the power of others?

That kind of Dragon Hex——

In an instant, Gu Qing Shan thought of an idea.

He quickly asked: “Dead Fatty, we’re going to be fighting for our lives, hurry and tell me, what can your Dragon Hex do?”

Dead Fatty thought briefly before agreeing with him and pulled out a small piece of paper from his chest, silently shoving it into Gu Qing Shan’s hand.

Gu Qing Shan read it and saw a few lines on the piece of paper:

[Attention: Burn this after you’re done reading]

[The Death Dragon Hex can absorb one thing that I chose from the enemy—— life force, mana, power, blood, wisdom, spirit energy, prayers, etc. It’ll take effect as soon as I speak, but I can only absorb one thing per day]

[I can use this power myself, or bestow it to a comrade]

Gu Qing Shan quickly read through every word and instantly burnt the paper.

The dead were charging at them from every direction.

The encirclement was getting smaller.

Gu Qing Shan ignored them all and asked with a heavy tone: “Have you chosen what kind of power you would absorb today?”

Dead Fatty shook his head.

Gu Qing Shan continued: “Good, then choose Prayers, when I give you the signal, use your Dragon Hex and help me replenish Prayers”

[But how exactly are we going to fight?] Dead Fatty raised the signboard to ask.

“I’ll go first”

After saying that, Gu Qing Shan took a deep breath and shifted into a pose.

Immediately, the skeletons that were standing in formation earlier retreated, let go of their weapons, and stood around him.

The skeletons also shifted into the same dancing pose.

While being surrounded by millions, they were preparing to dance.

A second later.

A faint female humming could be heard.

The gentle sound of a flute slowly spread all over.

The atmosphere was silently changing.

A hoarse female voice suddenly sounded in Gu Qing Shan’s ears: 「 You’ve only done a single warm-up practice session and you’re attempting to perform the official Dance already, isn’t that too impatient? 」

Gu Qing Shan lightly shrugged and replied: “I have a new dance idea that I’d like to try”

「 Oh? Then I’ll be waiting with bated breaths 」

The hoarse female voice said with interest before slowly going silent.

Tuuuu~~

The charming sound of a flute manifested out of nowhere.

Followed by the tune of a piano.

A graceful female humming voice drifted through the air.

Suddenly.

The sound of drumming resounded.

Doong! Doong! Doong!

Thump thump tss! Thump thump tss!

A trumpet echoed———

Pu—— pupuuuu———

Someone was loudly singing: “Su Wei Su Wei Su Wei Su Wei!”¹⁷

A resounding beat had suddenly manifested.

The skeletons stood with their bones straight up, put their hands together in the air, then began to rapidly shake their hip bones.

The Sacrificial Dance, begin!

Gu Qing Shan followed the music and raised his hand to beckon towards the wave of dead people charging at him from the front.

Cla cla clag clak clag— — —

The attacking dead people that he beckoned at suddenly let go of their weapons and rolled all over the ground. The flesh and skin that was still left on their bodies were suddenly stripped away, leaving only their bones behind.

They were all prostrating on the ground to repent.

Gu Qing Shan's gaze flickered and shouted: "Convert!"

In the void of space, lines of glowing text were rapidly scrolling in front of his eyes.

[You are the head priest of this Deathmatch Dance]

[You've fully grasped the power of world jurisdiction]

[You are converting the world jurisdiction of the dead that you've chosen]

[All the chosen dead have been converted to the Samsara world jurisdiction]

Gu Qing Shan smirked.

He stabbed a jet-black scepter casually into the ground.

On top of the scepter, the one-horned skull's eye sockets were giving off a bright red glow.

"Dead Fatty, you're up!"

Gu Qing Shan performed a short tap dance and whispered.

Dead Fatty was currently standing still with a signboard that says [...] in his hand, his eyes opened wide, completely unable to comprehend what was happening.

“Dead Fatty!” Gu Qing Shan shouted out loud.

Dead Fatty then suddenly snapped out of it.

He threw the signboard on the ground and laughed: “As expected of someone chosen by the Dragon Ancestor, you’re really different”

A dark grey aura began to spread from his body.

Fwoom!

Dead Fatty shot into the sky and transformed into a dragon that was hundreds of meters in length.

The dragon ascended and swirled around among the clouds.

His vertical irises looked down on the boundless River of Death with a merciless and indifferent expression.

Suddenly, it uttered a single word that resounded throughout this entire area:

「YO———」