

## **Apocalypse 221**

### **Chapter 221**

The card lit up, then disappeared.

A figure appeared in its place, facing Gu Qing Shan.

It was the man that was fooled by his rock trick at the lakeside, Great Holy Apostle Hurt.

Gu Qing Shan was surprised to see him.

*He became a card?*

*Or is this spatial guidance? Or cross-space summoning?*

No one knows exactly what the Pope is capable of, but now, Gu Qing Shan is finally able to see just the tip of the iceberg.

He silently put a Healing Pill in his mouth.

Then a Spirit Replenishment Pill.

Suddenly, the Great Holy Apostle started to talk.

“I’ve been thinking about how I would chop the bastard that dared to make a fool out of me to a million pieces”

Hurt stepped closer and closer to Gu Qing Shan, gritting his teeth as he spoke.

A gorgeous divine pattern started to appear beneath his feet.

The Holy Church’s Mystic-type God’s Chosen Skill, certified King of the God’s Chosen Skills, [Heaven’s Judgement]

As soon as the pattern beneath Hurt’s feet expanded to its full size, a gust of wind started to pick up in the room.

The sword followed the wind, gently made its way below Hurt’s feet and flicked upward.

*Too quick!*

An extremely sharp and unexpected angle of attack, making it hard to react to and block it in time.

Hurt’s expression changed, quickly flew backwards.

As soon as he took a step back, the sword followed him as if it was a living being, the thrusting speed suddenly increased exponentially.

Shill!

The tip of the sword lets out a screaming sound of the wind as it magnified more and more in front of Hurt’s eyes.

*Not good!*

Hurt could tell his reaction was late, but he couldn't help but raised both arms up to protect his head, covering himself with holy power to lessen the damage as much as possible.

The attack hits.

Although the strike was quick, its damage was nothing to write home about, Hurt was completely unhurt, only knocked off the ground and very slightly lost his balance.

Although the Pope was watching this without a care in the world, she still noticed the discrepancy.

"Just now, when he tried to assassinate me, the power of his sword wasn't only that much"

"Holding back?... he's still holding back at this point in time?"

She muttered.

Not caring about what the Pope thinks, Gu Qing Shan briefly scanned his sword with his inner sight.

After the first strike, a bit of the holy power covering Hurt's body was chipped away, while a part of the Earth Sword started to light up.

This light was made from the combined power of Gu Qing Shan's spirit energy and Hurt's holy power.

The light travelled up and down the shaft of the sword, then finally settled down near the hilt and stayed there.

Seeing so, Gu Qing Shan breathed in, his expression became serious.

*The first star has been made.*

*Six more to go.*

That strike just now was indeed the first of [Seven Stars Flowing Dragon], [Vacant]!

To unleash the full power of this Secret Art, you have to be able to hit the same enemy 7 times.

This is exceptionally difficult.

[Seven Stars Flowing Dragon] is hailed as one of the four strongest Secret Arts below the realm of Sword Saint, which is also Gu Qing Shan's most powerful attack at the moment.

Gu Qing Shan had no choice but to attempt this Secret Art right here, because it's literally his only lifeline.

Looking at the Holy Apostle still floating in the air, Gu Qing Shan's eyes glowed.

Now!

He jumped up, swinging the Earth Sword in pursuit.

Second of [Seven Stars], [Spur]!

A sword phantom as thin as a hair escaped from the Earth Sword.

Hurt put both hands forward, emitting two puffs of white fire to block.

But Gu Qing Shan's attack was still too quick, and the attack range was only the width of a single hair, so he couldn't quite catch it.

Rip!

The thin thread-like slash was so animated that it evaded Hurt's hands, went through his body and even pierced through the ceiling behind him.

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*The second hit!*

The Earth Sword once again let out another light.

The light once again travelled up and down the shaft of the sword, stopping right above the first light.

Hurt looked at his wound.

It's such a small wound that it's completely insignificant.

Letting his holy power circled around himself, he found nothing strange.

In the process, that small wound was easily closed up by the holy power as well.

"You dare to mess with the Holy Church with nothing but such party tricks?" Hurt said disappointedly.

Seeing CTS about to land, he once again used his God's Chosen Skill.

"Judgement!" he shouted.

Numerous dark holes appeared around the room

Reaching in, Hurt took out two men on their dying breaths and burned them to the bones with his holy fire.

"I profess — Arg!"

He couldn't help but scream in pain.

Gu Qing Shan was now standing on the ground, far away from Hurt, but still thrust his sword at him.

Hundreds of thin sword phantoms appeared in the air, attacking him from all sides.

The third strike, [Wind Twist]!

Hurt's clothes were completely decimated, wounds opened up all over his body like he was suffering a flesh rending punishment, exceptionally visual.

Scanning his sword again, Gu Qing Shan saw the third light appeared, lining up with the first two lights.

But even this attack isn't that strong, the wounds might look terrible, but it hardly managed to truly harm Hurt.

Although these attacks are weak, they appeared without any warning, and with how skillful Gu Qing Shan is, Hurt couldn't even manage to react or block.

The Pope frowned: "Seems like you're quite talented after all"

She quickly drew a card and had it hover in front of herself.

On the card was the Great Holy Apostle Hurt, he's currently looking up, screaming inside the card.

The Pope drew another card, which depicted a shield.

She then placed the shield card on top of Hurt's card.

"I bless you with protection, my Holy Apostle" she said.

The two cards light up, then combined into one.

On the card, Great Holy Apostle Hurt was now raising the shield to block in front of himself.

In the room, a blue tower shield suddenly appeared in front of Hurt.

Having a tower shield to block himself with, Gu Qing Shan would find it very difficult to hit Hurt again.

Some holy light was also emitting from the shield, quickly healing Hurt's wounds.

His wounds were visually closing up.

This is an extremely strong equipment, not only could it block powerful attacks, it's also passively healing the user's wounds.

In numerous battles, so many strong people have fallen in front of this shield, dying helplessly.

Taking the shield in hand, Hurt roared with a frenzied tone: "Fucking brat, I will throw you into the deepest pit in the Holy Judge's HQ and make sure you receive all the worst pains there is!"

Looking at the shield, Gu Qing Shan's face became a bit colder.

*No matter what, the next four consecutive strikes must all hit in order to form the full seven stars!*

He jumped up, brandishing the Earth Sword at Hurt.

"So he still dares to come again? I thought he would've tried to escape by now..." the Pope laughed, slightly intrigued.

She waved her hand.

The air started to ripple around the walls of the room.

When the air returned to normal, another card was already on the Pope's hand.

It was a door, sealed up by a giant lock.

"Such a brave brat, if that's the case, I should use another card..."

The Pope lightly touched the card, as soon as it dissipated, she reached her hand out and drew another card from the air.

Unsatisfied, she took the card with her left hand and drew another.

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The Pope retracted her hand, unable to draw any more cards.

The black chain stopped for a few moments, then slowly disappeared.

“Cheh, too quick, another destiny seal...” the Pope said regretfully.

“Three cards are the maximum? That’s enough”

She looked down at the card in her hand.

Black mist surrounded the border of the card.

In the middle was a portrait of a person.

The person’s face was changing constantly, first they covered their ears, appeared to be in pain; then suddenly changed to an expression of joy, waving their hands and feet about.

The Pope took and threw the card at Gu Qing Shan.

The card disappeared.

While Gu Qing Shan was still in mid-air, space around him suddenly distorted as black mist appeared, enveloping him.

“It’s over” the Pope declared.

But the next moment, a 7-colored light suddenly surrounded Gu Qing Shan.

In the air, countless flowers and beasts of luck appeared, the projection of six deities holding different weapons appeared.

The six deities stood around Gu Qing Shan, then shouted at the same time: “Hong!”

The mist that was trying to envelop Gu Qing Shan suddenly screamed, dispersed, then disappeared without a trace.

At the same time, Gu Qing Shan also disappeared.

“Again? What kind of Space-type God’s Chosen Skill is this?” the Pope was surprised.

At the moment, Hurt was still holding the shield in front of himself, chanting: “I profess the being before me to be e—— Argh!”

Hurt screamed in pain again.

The pain came from his back.

*I got slashed again!*

The pain from the slash was nothing, Hurt could take it without any problem, but following the slash, an electricity current flowed into his body, robbing him of his ability to control himself.

Lightning Thaumaturgy ——[Seven Shackles]!

“Arghhhhhhh!”

Hurt was trembling while floating in mid-air.

All the dark holes that were gathering and about to form a black gate once again split, moving back to their original places.

[Seven Shackles] can only stun an opponent in place for 1 second.

What can you do in 1 second?

For Gu Qing Shan, that time is enough for him to finish the last 3 consecutive strikes.

Seizing every moment he could, Gu Qing Shan swung his sword, ripping through the air and cut Hurt 3 times consecutively!

Seven strikes in a row, not missing a single one!

This is an extremely incredible feat, not only is Hurt the strongest warrior of the Holy Church, he was also holding a shield and the Pope was right there assisting him from the side.

But Gu Qing Shan was still able to pull off the seven strikes.

On the Earth Sword, the seven lights were blinking, letting out a faint ‘wu wu’ sound, almost like they were calling out to something.

The Pope couldn’t sit still anymore, scoffing: “What deep sin you carry, I will have to increase the level of your punishment”

She drew another card.

On the card was a masculine man dressed in a majestic red robe.

The cardinal, Kid.

For the last few years, no one has been able to escape while being pursued by both Hurt and Kid.

The Pope held the card in hand, about to throw it.

Gu Qing Shan suddenly disappeared again and reappeared right in front of her.

Immense wind pressure created by the sword qi surrounding himself exploded outward and swirled, creating a vacuum eye-of-the-storm effect.

He was emitting an indescribable vibration.

Arcs of blue lightning couldn’t help but emit from Gu Qing Shan’s body, merging with the vortex of sword qi, absorbing the essence of the sword qi inside.

Time stopped right at this moment.

At this very moment, Hurt had just regained his senses from being shocked, while the Pope was already holding the card in hand, about to throw it out.

At this moment, Gu Qing Shan held the sword in hand, concentrating his power.

When looking at him, the Pope suddenly had an illusion.

For that single moment, she felt like the world itself was standing on the man's side.

For that split second, she seemed to have also realized something.

"These omens ——not good!"

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Behind her, a large card suddenly appeared.

It was a golden card, depicting an angel holding a staff, descending to Earth.

As soon as the golden card appeared, a black chain manifested, then got yanked off of the Pope's body and dissipated.

In that split second, the Pope had escaped from all the destiny seals.

She clasped both hands together as the golden card stuck fast to her back.

A glorious and massive holy light started to emit from her body.

[God's Divine Barrier!]

At the same time, the sword qi vortex surrounding Gu Qing Shan also disappeared.

Blood flowed from every orifice on his body, his muscles started to rip apart from the invisible pressure, bringing him the intense pain of having his flesh being rended from his body.

"Hoh!"

The blood then squirted everywhere and Gu Qing Shan instantly became bloodied.

He was trembling, ready to collapse.

But this is the most important moment, he cannot fall or everything he's done will be for nothing!

Gritting his teeth, Gu Qing Shan held his sword with both hands, then slashed forward with all his strength.

Everything happened in that moment.

The blinding light of lightning exploded outward, dyeing the entire room in a bright world of electricity.

[Seven Stars Flowing Dragon]!

All seven lights on the Earth Sword disappeared.

Instead, a terrifying dragon head made of blue lightning took their place.

Right as the dragon head appeared, it rushed outward from the sword, opening its mouth to bite down on the Pope.

Behind the dragon head, its body made up of sword qi and lightning started to manifest, turning into a full dragon and flew from the Earth Sword.

This is a 5-clawed lightning dragon.

The lightning dragon bit the Pope, broke through the roof and headed straight towards the sky.

Hurt who was floating on one side was easily brushed away by the lightning dragon, flying out of view.

In the endless darkness of the night, a brightly shining blue lightning dragon was biting on an even brighter ball of white light, moving across the sky.

The lightning dragon seemed to want to swallow the ball of light, but no matter how much it tried to, the ball was still stuck right at its mouth, unwilling to go down.

A few moments later, the white light exploded, as if it was the shining sun.

No, the white light has indeed replaced the sun.

At this moment, the Holy Empire capital's sky was shifted from nighttime to daytime.

Everyone looked up in shock and awe of this majestic scene.

Not long after, the lightning dragon roared and unwillingly disappeared.

The white light slowly floated downward, revealing the Pope inside.

The Pope's clothing was torn and ripped, her veil already destroyed.

She opened her dark, empty eye sockets, staring at the circus below.

"It made me use up the [God's Divine Barrier], how detestable"

"...Such a powerful sword technique shouldn't exist in this world"

She muttered.

In the air, ten cards flew towards and into her hand.

"How interesting, now that destiny is no longer shackling me down, I'll enjoy torturing you"

"I'll hide you away, pry open your secret bit by bit, and finally have you die the most horrible death that exist"

Endless white holy power emitted from her body and once again covered her up.

After determining the direction, she turned into a white streak of light as she flew toward the room in the circus.

When the Pope appeared again, she looked at Gu Qing Shan.

Right now, Gu Qing Shan was bloodied all over, leaning his back on the broken wall, unable to move.

Some sort of machine was inside the wall, but it was blocked completely from view by Gu Qing Shan's body, she could only smell a fresh scent of maintenance fluid.

Coughing up some blood, Gu Qing Shan turned to look at the Pope and said: "I have a little gift for you"



Then he suddenly disappeared.

It was now that the Pope managed to see the intricate and complex machine that was hidden in the broken wall.

From the very start, the machine has been letting out a 'tick', 'tick' sound.

When the Pope flew over, what she saw were bright red numbers, counting down on a small screen.

"00:02"

"00:01"

"00:00"

And then, a sky-high deafening explosion rang out.

The entire circus was blown away by the intense shockwaves; the flame rose so high that black smoke started to mix with the clouds of night.