

Worlds' Apocalypse Online

Chapter 25

However, the death of this Martial Master also provided a chance for everyone else.

3 other Martial Masters quickly closed the distance, already at the streetlamp.

They looked at each other, then all jumped on the streetlamp at the same time, aiming at vital points on Gu Qing Shan's body.

You could say their combination was solid as they completely surrounded Gu Qing Shan, not giving him any room to escape.

Gu Qing Shan held his bow in one hand, the other lightly pressed downward

“Hah!”

As Gu Qing Shan shouted loudly, the spirit energy inside his Dantian flowed outwards like a tsunami.

You can clearly see with your own eyes a blue light becoming solid, flowing from his body outwards in all directions.

This is the most basic spirit energy release skill, called “Spirit Pressure”.

In the other world, cultivators who are at Rejuvenation or Ascended realms casually releasing Spirit Pressure can force a whole city of people to lay on the ground, unable to move even if they wanted to.

With Gu Qing Shan's qi training stage 5 Spirit Pressure, he's only able to create a thrusting force.

But to these people who've never seen this kind of power before, this is equivalent to bullying.

The 3 Martial Master didn't even have time to react. Flung outwards by the thrusting force they flew through the air.

“Good target practice”

Gu Qing Shan slightly squints his eyes and draws his arrows. Not even using a Skill, he simply infused them with spirit energy and released.

The 3 Martial Master flying through the air got shot full of holes, as they made contact with the ground, they were already dead bodies.

Gu Qing Shan stood on the streetlamp, held his bow and looked around.

The 30 Martial Masters all got shot to death, their bodies scattered around the street.

“Bastard, that was 30 Masters...”

Nie Yun's face changes nonstop, his legs already shaking, almost unable to stand.

He gritted his teeth, went in front of his shuttle and bowed respectfully:
“Uncle Ma, seems like I'll have to trouble you after all”

An old man walked out of the shuttle, hands behind his back, back slightly hunched and looked out at the street.

He's inspecting every single dead body very carefully.

“What a cruel brat, unfortunately the things called arrows are useless against me”

As the old man spoke, his knees slightly bent, then a loud sound as his whole body shot like a cannon ball towards Gu Qing Shan!

Not afraid to attack from the air from such a distance, seems like he's a Grandmaster-class opponent, Gu Qing Shan's eyes are as sharp as ever, instantly recognizing his opponent's true abilities.

The old man suddenly clasped his hands together, waving it in front.

Gu Qing Shan's face changed, jumped away without any hesitation, landing on another streetlamp.

At the same time, while the old man was still in the air, still at least a few dozen meters away from Gu Qing Shan, but he already struck with both his fists.

“Rushing Arm Cannon!”

Bah—Boom!

First a light impact, then a huge explosion sound as the streetlamp got struck and destroyed, only leaving half of it left.

“Brat, you sure run fast”, the old man said as he pursued.

Gu Qing Shan doesn't waste time for words, simple lifting his bow and shot.

The old man simply waved his hand nonchalantly and all the arrows were struck away from their course.

Gu Qing Shan frowned, a bit annoyed

“Using bare hands to make shock waves, with this strength, it has to be a Martial superpower”

Advancing to Martial Grandmaster rank also has a chance to awake a random superpower, the old man here clearly awoken to a Martial superpower, particularly in his hands.

What he said isn't wrong, facing arrows that fly straight, he only needed to use the superpower in his hands to change their course.

Gu Qing Shan kept retreating, the old man in nonstop pursuit, as they moved, the streetlamps on both sides became collateral damage.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

More and more streetlamps fall as the old man got closer and closer.

“Die, brat, I'll take your head here!” the old man shouted as he leapt in.

Gu Qing Shan still not saying a thing, only silently pulled his bow back into an arc.

Then he suddenly turned back, shouting: “Shifting Flurry!”

Please support our website and read on

The longbow's string sounded again and again.

Grey shadows that almost seemed alive, like dragons or snakes flew through the air, drawing unpredictable arcs.

“How is that possible!” the old man shouted, suddenly stopped his feet, cautiously looked at all directions.

The 5 arrows arrived at the same time!

The old man's body as flexible as a fish in water, twisting and turning, dodging the incoming arrows.

The power of these arrows are much stronger than before, much more than he expected, together with the sly trajectory, the old man had to use all this strength to deal with it.

A Martial Grandmaster naturally gains a bit of Spirit sense, whenever an arrow came close, he's always reacted on time, either by shifting his body, or using his hands to strike them away.

Only fright without any real danger, he evaded all the arrows.

“What kind of Archery is this?”

The old man was breathing heavily.

He's also slightly regretting his choice, if he knew that the arrows could twist and turn like that, he wouldn't have rushed out like this.

Slowly approaching the enemy would've been much safer.

But now, as the two of them fought they've already arrived at an intersection, with plenty of room to maneuver, the enemy's strange Archery skill have an extreme advantage.

Their current distance is also perfect for him to attack.

Could it be this brat calculated this?

The old man could feel a chill coming up his spine.

“Archery for murder” as Gu Qing Shan answered, his hands moved, suddenly increasing in speed, consecutively activated his Skill.

Shifting Flurry!

Shifting Flurry!

Shifting Flurry!

Three consecutive “Shifting Flurry”, numerous arrows turned into a deadly flower of shadow, completely surrounded the Grandmaster.

Even dealing with one “Shifting Flurry” already took everything he had, this time he could no longer get out unscathed.

Pssh pssh pssh pssh!

The sound of arrows hitting flesh isn't loud, but in the silence of night, it was heard clearly even from afar.

The Grandmaster's body spurt out a shower of blood, he staggered, then finally fell down.

His whole body was riddled with arrows like a porcupine, the spirit energy on them went into his body and already extinguished his life force.

When the Grandmaster died, his eyes couldn't even close, in it you could almost see a sense of regret and unwillingness.

Nie Yun was completely stunned.

This is a Grandmaster, an existence that eclipsed Masters, a powerful existence that even awoke a Martial superpower.

Even a Supernaturalist would not easily offend a Grandmaster.

This is already the strongest fighting force of the Nie family, this time he was dispatched purely to get on Bai family's good side.

Fuck, why is this brat so strong.

Cold sweat soaked Nie Yun's body.

Right now, preserving my own life is most important, when Bai family act it'll be the end of him.

After all, Bai family is still the biggest of the 9 Lords, not someone his family could compare to.

As he thought that, Nie Yun raised both his hands up, shouting: "I'm the eldest grandson of Nie family, I surrender, Gu Qing Shan you had better..."

Pew!

A single arrow flew, hitting his chest.

Nie Yun touched the arrow on his chest, staggered backward bit by bit, then fell on the ground.

Blood leaked out from both his wound, his mouth and nose.

I'm going to die, Nie Yun suddenly realized.

His privileged life, immense fortune, bright future, is all leaving him at this very moment.

No, it can't be, why do I have to die!

Like a demon, he raised a harrowing scream: "Gu Qing Shan! You're the same as me, you kill whoever you spite just because you have power, the more you kill the closer you are to death, I curse you! I curse you to

receive the worst kind of torture before death, dying without a place to even bury your body!”

“I’m not like you” Gu Qing Shan lowered his bow “my whole life, I’ve killed and gotten revenge by killing too many times to count, but I’ve never used my power to look down on others”

Looking at all the corpses on the street, his face still remained unchanged.