

## Apocalypse 271

### Chapter 271

The process of merging two worlds takes a long time, so they will certainly not make it in time, because the world will have already been fully refined by the purple shirt young master in a year's time.

Gu Qing Shan thought about it for a bit, then asked: "In this world, what is the highest realm that a human cultivator has reached before?"

"Virtualized realm"

The female voice explained: "The highest realm I've seen of your world is Sainted, above Sainted, there are the three realms of Projection, Tribulation and Virtualized respectively"

"Of the three of them, Tribulation is the strangest, as cultivators of this realm needs to face countless tribulations. And when they've passed all the tribulations, they'll naturally breakthrough and advance to become a True Virtualist – a Virtualized realm cultivator"

"The cultivator raining fire down is a Tribulation realm cultivator"

"Then where is your Virtualized realm cultivator now?"

"He's called the Terra Immortal. He already broke through the world barrier a long time ago to travel to bigger and broader worlds"

"Originally, the cultivators of this world wanted to bring him back to help fight against the demons, but unfortunately brought over the purple shirt young master instead, bringing about this calamity"

"I have an idea"

"Say it"

Gu Qing Shan smiled then said: "I need Chao Yin sword's help to bring someone here"

"Who?"

"My Shifu"

"You mean one of those you call the three Saints, the female?"

"Yes, her"

"What do you want to bring her for?"

"This world is surrounded by enemies so she cannot breakthrough in peace ——I want to bring her here to help her breakthrough, with senior's abilities, you can probably help her block them for a bit"

Hearing that, the Wild Raging Flame Armor slowly floated up and chimed to the sea of swords.

Shortly after, an unending wave of 'wu wu' responded.

The Wild Raging Flame Armor fell back down, saying: "Your luck seems to be quite good, there are only Sainted realm other world cultivators currently stationed in this world"

"Can senior deal with them?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

“I can help her stop Sainted realm enemies, but I have no way to deal with those above Sainted”  
She added: “After all, I’m an armor, not a weapon, my expertise is only defense”

Gu Qing Shan was glad, quickly saying: “Then I’ll contact her now!”

“Wait, there’s another very crucial problem I need to make sure you understand”

“What is it?”

“Once she comes here to face the Tribulation, this place will be revealed.

“I’ve seen her fight” the female voice continued: “If she can really breakthrough, with her multitudes of Skills in battle, she’ll also be a great ally”

“But what I’m worried about is if she isn’t able to breakthrough. At that time, this place will be revealed for nothing”

“When that happens, this world’s hope will be as good as nothing, I will have no choice but to leave you here and escape from this world by myself”

Gu Qing Shan looked straight at her and said with extreme seriousness: “My Shifu’s talent is the best of the best in our world, it’s only because of the world’s limit shackles that she wasn’t able to take a step further”

“Is that really true?”

“I can bet on it with my life”

The Wild Raging Flame Armor stopped for a bit, then sighed: “We have no other choice now I suppose”

“Why? Did something happen?” Gu Qing Shan very sharply noticed something wasn’t right and quickly asked.

“In two more days, the purple shirt young master will breakthrough to Virtualized realm”

“At that point, we really won’t have any chance at all”

“Then I’ll contact my Shifu right away” Gu Qing Shan said.

“But now how will you find her? I clearly saw her hiding into the space vortex” the female questioned.

Gu Qing Shan tapped his Inventory Bag and took out a dimly glowing purple talisman.

“With this” he said.

“A Universal Talisman? What a rare thing to have” the female voice seemed much more relaxed now.

“Chao Yin, bring that female here” she said.

The Chao Yin sword nodded with its hilt, then fell into Gu Qing Shan’s hand.

Gu Qing Shan put the Chao Yin sword into the Universal Talisman, then also put a Communication Talisman that explains everything inside.

After a few breaths, Gu Qing Shan could feel that the items inside the Universal Talisman disappeared.

A few moments later, a new Communication Talisman appeared inside the Universal Talisman.

Gu Qing Shan hurriedly took out the Communication Talisman and infused it with spirit energy.

Bai Hua Fairy's voice came.

"Wait for me to come"

Gu Qing Shan could sigh from relief.

The Wild Raging Flame Armor was curious: "Do you believe in your Shifu that much?"

"Of course, if even she can't breakthrough, then there's no one else in our world that could" Gu Qing Shan said.

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He then found a place to sit down and crossed his legs.

"What are you doing?" the female voice was a bit surprised.

"I also want to breakthrough right now" Gu Qing Shan answered.

Since the previous large battle, he has so much Soul Points that he can't even spend it all.

And now that the breakthrough cooldown period has ended...

The female voice was a bit displeased: "Breaking through isn't something you can do just because you want to, you have to accumulate enough..."

She suddenly stopped talking.

A mystifying spirit energy wave was rising from Gu Qing Shan's body.

He was attempting to breakthrough.

——no, attempting isn't quite right, because his spirit energy waves were already getting stronger and stronger without any signs of dissipating or stagnating.

There was even a feeling of smoothness like that of flowing water down a stream.

A few moments later, Gu Qing Shan opened his eyes.

This spirit energy waves have truly become stronger.

He's now a Rejuvenation realm mid stage cultivator.

Normally, when a cultivator had just broken through, their spirit energy waves would fluctuate, almost dissipating, but Gu Qing Shan's spirit energy waves were as stable as stable can be.

The Wild Raging Flame Armor carefully felt it for a bit, then started speaking confidently: "So you've already had a solid enough foundation, finally breaking through after accumulating for a long time. That's why it went so smoothly for you, I've really made a mistake..."

She once again stopped talking

Because the young man sitting before her was breaking through once again.

The female voice was quite annoyed, saying: “Breaking through consecutively is a really hard thing to do, normally only very few ——”

She stopped again.

Gu Qing Shan’s spirit energy waves were slowly expanding, each step firm and steady without any hesitation.

Of course, such a process of becoming stronger so suddenly once again put so much stress on his body that it couldn’t quite handle it.

Gu Qing Shan coughed up blood again.

But his spirit energy waves once again leaped forward by a large margin.

He has finished breaking through.

Gu Qing Shan muttered: “It truly is hard, I have to take some pills and rest for a bit”

Tapping his Inventory Bag, Gu Qing Shan took out the jade bottle with the Saint-grade healing pill and swallowed it, closing his eyes.

Gu Qing Shan was using his spirit energy to circulate the pill’s power all over his body and quickly repaired his bodily wounds.

He’s now a Rejuvenation realm late stage cultivator.

A few glowing lines of text appeared on the War God UI.

[Because the user has broken through in rapid succession, usage of cultivation scriptures to breakthrough has entered a cool down period]

[The user can gather Soul Points to decrease the cool down period]

Seeing that, Gu Qing Shan understood.

He has so many Soul Points that he didn’t know what to do with it, but he can’t use the Soul Points he has to decrease the cooldown period.

He has to kill even more powerful enemies to breakthrough again.

Since he’s now a Rejuvenation late stage cultivator, he has to kill enemies that are also at least Rejuvenation late stage to be able to decrease the cooldown period.

The Wild Raging Flame Armor just silently floated on one side, too lazy to retort anymore.

Time quickly passed.

Above the ruins, the countless swords were parting to make way.

A female cultivator landed.

She was wearing a jade green feather coat with a thin silk veil on her face, only revealing her crystal clear eyes. A sword was held in her hand.

Bai Hua Fairy Xie Dao Ling has come here together with the Chao Yin sword.

She quickly noticed Gu Qing Shan.

Bai Hua Fairy's eyes squinted for a bit, instantly appearing next to Gu Qing Shan and held down his shoulder.

After sending in spirit energy to observe his body, Bai Hua Fairy calmed down.

"Rejuvenation late stage? Hm, although you're not quite as strong as Ning Yue Xi yet, that's already quite impressive" it seemed like she was smiling underneath her veil.

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Hearing Bai Hua Fairy's voice, Gu Qing Shan opened his eyes and stood up.

He solemnly said: "Shifu, this is senior Wild Raging Flame Armor"

He then looked to Wild Raging Flame Armor and respectfully said: "Senior, this is my Shifu, Bai Hua Fairy Xie Dao Ling"

This is the very first time since his birth that Gu Qing Shan was introducing an armor and a cultivator.

But he, as well as both of the introduced parties, felt nothing wrong or strange about this at all.

Bai Hua Fairy very slightly lowered her head to bow and said: "Thank you for giving me a place to breakthrough, I'm very grateful"

A female voice came from the Wild Raging Flame Armor: "Are you confident with this breakthrough?"

"As long as there is no interference, I will definitely succeed" Bai Hua Fairy replied.

"Very well, the purple shirt young master is currently not here, he's returned to his world to face his own Tribulation ———the last few days of Tribulation realm is always when the Tribulation becomes the fiercest"

The female voice continued: "Aside from him, there are also 6 other Sainted realm cultivators in his world, are you prepared to take them on 6 to 1?"

Bai Hua Fairy casually: "Once I've broken through, killing them will be a breeze"

The female voice was pleased: "If that's the case, then I'll let you borrow this place to breakthrough, but I must tell you something very clearly"

"Please do"

"I'm an armor, my expertise isn't attacking, if in the off-chance that there's a cultivator who exceeds Sainted realm were to arrive, I alone can't do anything"

"If that happens, I won't be able to hold them for too long, I may even be forced to escape on my own"

——if such a situation really happens, if Wild Raging Flame Armor leaves while Bai Hua Fairy is still breaking through, then the situation becomes infinitely more dangerous.

After staying silent for a bit, Bai Hua Fairy answered: "I understand"

The female voice tried to advise her: "Do you still want to face the Tribulation? Truthfully, with your cultivation, you can just hide away in the space vortex to avoid this war between the worlds"

"It's my home world, I will not let anyone touch it" Bai Hua Fairy answered.

"Hm, I truly like cultivators like you, I'll give you this scripture"

As the Wild Raging Flame Armor finished speaking, a jade tag appeared from thin air and started floating in front of Bai Hua Fairy.

Bai Hua Fairy received the jade tag and looked at her.

The Wild Raging Flame Armor spoke: "I've seen how you fight; this is the most suitable Projection Scripture for you in this world"

"Thank you, I owe you a favor" Bai Hua Fairy very solemnly said.

She then began to read through the scripture with her inner sight.

A while later.

"It's almost the same as what I've figured... only more detailed" Bai Hua Fairy muttered.

In fact, with her talents and comprehension, she could've broken through to a higher realm much sooner.

But in the cultivation world, the highest realm possible is only Sainted.

The Laws of the world itself became her shackles.

And now, it's finally time for her to break open her cocoon and turn into a butterfly.

Inside the hidden ruins, wind began to blow.

A blinking light began to manifest in the air.

This is Tribulation lightning manifested from the Law of Heavens, as it felt a cultivator breaking through, it passed through the many layers of the earth and directly appeared here.

The Projection realm Heaven's Tribulation is about to begin.

Wild Raging Flame Armor brought Gu Qing Shan and the Chao Yin sword flying out of the ruins.

They floated below the sea of swords, staring at every detail of Bai Hua Fairy's Tribulation.

"We can't enter its range, otherwise the Tribulation will only become stronger" the female voice said.

Gu Qing Shan asked: "How strong is the Projection realm Tribulation exactly? Will it be difficult?"

"Among all the realms, the Projection realm Tribulation has always been known as the most dangerous, the most violent method of elimination" Wild Raging Flame Armor answered: "Only 5 or 6 out of 100 Sainted realm cultivators can safely get through it"

Gu Qing Shan's heart couldn't help but jump, his eyes closely watched as the lightning gathered below.

In the air, 7-8 balls of purple lightning manifested.

After floating around for a bit, the purple lightning started to strike Bai Hua Fairy.

Bai Hua Fairy stood still, softly blowing at these purple lightning balls.

In just a second, the balls of lightning couldn't hold their shapes and dispersed, like fragile soap bubbles.

Gu Qing Shan looked at that scene and proudly said: "With my Shifu's strength, it'll be no problem for her to pass this Tribulation"

This is the first time he's ever seen someone being able to deal with Tribulation lightning by just blowing on them.

"It's hard to say, this is only the beginning, once the Lightning Tribulation and Wind Tribulation alternates and combines, she won't be able to deal with it so easily anymore" the female voice rang out.

The Chao Yin sword also nodded with its hilt.

Gu Qing Shan retorted: "You just don't understand, she's really strong ———and I'm not only talking about her cultivation"

Seemingly furious with Bai Hua Fairy's actions, a few dozen balls of lightning appeared at the same time, striking Bai Hua Fairy.

Casually grabbing them with her hand, Bai Hua Fairy gathered all the lightning into one single bolt in just a few seconds.

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Then she squeezed.

Boom!

The lightning was scattered.

The Tribulation suddenly started to mellow out, as if thinking of a way to deal with her.

Very quickly, a dark red ball of lightning appeared.

Seeing that, Gu Qing Shan's expression changed as he held his breath.

Both Wild Raging Flame Armor and the Chao Yin sword didn't say anything as well.

This ball of lightning is just that frightening.

This is the strongest type of lightning in all of the Tribulation lightning, the Soul annihilation lightning.

When a living being is hit with this kind of lightning, they'll die in both body and soul, not getting a chance to even reincarnate.

Bai Hua Fairy also became serious, ready to meet the enemy.

But the dark red ball of lightning just floated in midair and didn't strike down.

Suddenly, another ball of Soul annihilation lightning appeared in the air.

Then another.

Two more.

Five more.

Ten more.

All these balls of Soul annihilation lightning silently merged into a lightning wyvern, coiling around in the air before barrelling down at Bai Hua Fairy.

Bai Hua Fairy didn't bother to retreat, the intense Martial Thaumaturgy gathered in her hands as she struck upward against the wyvern's head.

[Sky Fall!]

All the Soul annihilation lightning was scattered by the strike, breaking into tiny red sparks.

All the pieces started to fly up and once again gathered in place.

More Soul annihilation lightning appeared.

The newly manifested red Tribulation lightning started to merge with the pieces from before, turning into a giant hand.

This is a giant hand formed from the Soul annihilation lightning, it wasn't sentient, but had a single-minded will to completely destroy the one facing the Tribulation.

Carrying an air of utter destruction, the hand of lightning grabbed at Bai Hua Fairy.

Bai Hua Fairy's figure flashed and disappeared in place.

The lightning hand disappeared then reappeared together with her, grabbing Bai Hua Fairy.

Boom!

Bai Hua Fairy suddenly turned into a cloud of spirit mist, squished by the lightning hand.

——it was just her incarnation.

"I've never seen the Lightning Tribulation manifesting as shapes before" Bai Hua Fairy was standing at a secluded spot in the ruins, looking at the hand of lightning and said.

Gu Qing Shan couldn't only feel frightened as his heart was beating nonstop.

The lightning hand slightly stopped, slowly hovered into the air again.

A few seconds later, more and more dark red balls of lightning manifested.

These lightning quickly merged into the lightning hand again.

The lightning hand expanded, got bigger and bigger until it finally turned into a masculine arm.



Another ball of lightning gathered the red lightning around itself, turning into a long whip.

The arm grabbed the whip, striking with all its force at Bai Hua Fairy.

Bam!

Bai Hua Fairy evaded in time as the whip left a deep mark on the ground.

But Bai Hua Fairy didn't stop there, she was almost dancing around the ruins as she moved like a hundred phantom butterflies.

This was because when the whip struck, tiny arcs of red lightning were scattered all over the place.

Although these arcs were small, they still had the same power of a normal Soul annihilation lightning bolt.

No matter who it is, being struck by even a single arc could result in the instant destruction of both their body and soul.

Before the lightning was able to fully dissipate, the whip had already struck a second time.

Bai Hua Fairy jumped up again, dodging where the whip struck.

This time, the strike scattered even more arcs of lightning.

The arcs of lightning began to spread, forming an ever moving grid of unpredictable death, covering the entire area.

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The Soul annihilation lightning arcs were littered everywhere.

If a single one of them were to touch a cultivator, that person would instantly die.

The lightning whip slowly coiled back in the air, but Bai Hua Fairy was still dodging the scattered arcs of lightning.

She's only dodging, not the least bit concerned with retaliating.

This is only the start of the Tribulation, Martial Thaumaturgy is easy and plentiful to use, but she has to save whatever she can.

Right after, the third whip strike came.

An overwhelming lightning strike came down on Bai Hua Fairy.

Together with all the scattered lightning arcs that haven't disappeared, Bai Hua Fairy has nowhere else to dodge.

But she was clasping her hands together, quickly forming a hand seal.

A golden dragon instantly appeared, attracting a lot of the lightning arcs on its path onto its body.

The golden dragon only managed to manifest for a split second before it was destroyed by the lightning.

But the golden dragon managed to get rid of a lot of the lightning arcs around the area with its sacrifice, giving Bai Hua Fairy room to dodge.

She casually whizzed around the arcs of lightning, dodging the whip of lightning.

After a few attacks, seemingly felt that it won't be able to do anything to her at this rate, it stopped in midair.

A red light flashed inside the Tribulation clouds.

More and more flickering balls of lightning floated, gathering in the air.

It formed a few arms of lightning, holding a new whip of lightning, manifesting above.

A total of 9 arms and 9 whips made of lightning! All attacking Bai Hua Fairy!

Gu Qing Shan felt his heart tighten again.

On another side.

Shen Wu world.

A top of the mountain.

6 Sainted realm cultivators sat cross-legged around in a circle.

Suddenly, they all opened their eyes.

"Sure enough, the Tribulation has appeared" one of them said.

"Hm, this feeling, seems to be Soul annihilation lightning" another replied.

"Such power, it should be the Projection realm Tribulation?" another asked.

They exchanged looks, then nodded at the same time.

"Just as we thought, with the two Venerable absent, she snuck out to go face the Tribulation" one of them smiled.

"Don't say too much, if the fish has taken the bait, let's quickly contact the two Venerable responsible for this" the leader spoke.

He stood up, took out a small intricate formation plate and use spirit energy to send over a talisman.

Between the two worlds, a small treasure tool that can only send and receive talisman is still considered an acceptable price.

He thought about it for a bit, then ordered: "Bring some people, follow the direction of the Tribulation and surround to kill that woman first"

They all looked around, then one of them questioned: "But the superiors ordered that the Venerable wanted to catch her themselves, there didn't seem to be any orders for us to move"

"Are your heads just for decoration!?! If you manage to kill her, not only is that more Merit for you, it's also saving the Venerable some effort, it's killing two birds with one stone, why not?"

“Yes!”

“That’s true”

“Then let’s go”

The 5 Sainted realm cultivators gladly accepted and clasped their fists.

...

Bai Hua Fairy looked at the 9 arms of lightning in the air, smiling: “Now it’s getting interesting”  
“Now that we mention it, I also know how to use a whip, let us compete for a little”

As she pulled up her sleeves, a glimmering green whip appeared in her jade-white hands.

It’s called a whip, but it’s actually a green vine covered in sharp thorns.

Bai Hua Fairy swung the sharp thorned vine at the 9 arms as the vine let out a screeching noise as it flew.

The majority of cultivators only try to defend or carefully avoid the Tribulation as they face it.

Very few actually have the courage to attack the Tribulation lightning on their own.

Pah! Pah! Pah!

After three resounding pops, the vine whip destroyed three of the arms.

But the whip itself was also broken with nothing left but the handle.

Bai Hua Fairy then infused spirit energy into the vine.

The vine quickly grew back to its original length, this time with thorns that looked even sharper.

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The rest of the 6 arms moved in at once, Bai Hua Fairy retreated as she attacked and made quick work of all the lightning arms left.

As the red lightning scattered, more and more red lightning came down from the Tribulation clouds.

When Bai Hua Fairy looked back up to the sky, another 18 lightning arms has formed!

From 1 to 9, from 9 to 18, the amount of lightning arms has doubled.

They didn’t even give Bai Hua Fairy time to breath, immediately striking with their whips from above.

This time, Bai Hua Fairy was finally serious in dealing with them.

Her figure weaved in and out among the lightning whips, as the cracks of the whip never stopped for a single moment.

Occasionally some Soul annihilation lightning would scatter outside of the area, heading towards Gu Qing Shan and the Wild Raging Flame Armor.

But the Tribulation lightning all disappeared before it could even reach them.

They haven't interfered and are standing far enough away, the Law of Heavens wouldn't arbitrarily harm the innocent.

Suddenly, the Wild Raging Flame Armor moved, sending her voice to Gu Qing Shan: "Someone is coming"

Gu Qing Shan was tense, sending his voice back: "How is it, can the sea of swords deal with them?"

"Not too powerful, only a few Sainted realm cultivators, I've ordered the sea of swords to eliminate them"

Gu Qing Shan breath out.

One person and one armor, both of them didn't want to let out any sounds to avoid bothering Bai Hua Fairy's breakthrough.

The fate of the two worlds rests on her shoulders.

A few moments later.

Bai Hua Fairy while dodging and fighting, managed to avoid a dangerous angle and finally destroyed all the lightning arms.

The air began to calm.

Bai Hua Fairy was breathing a bit heavily, wiping away the sweat at her temple.

The Wild Raging Flame Armor advised from afar: "The most dangerous moment is about to come, be very careful"

Bai Hua Fairy slightly nodded.

Sure enough, after 5 breaths, the Tribulation resumed.

This time, it's not a Lightning Tribulation.

The wind began to rise.

It rose from the ground and got stronger the more it rose up.

This is an unavoidable wind; a cultivator can only use their own power to resist it.

The Wind Tribulation.

Countless powerful presences began to appear inside the storming wind.

The Tianma, the hungry ghosts, the Shura, Huang Quan imps and fiends, as well as a multitude of other unknown creatures.

They disappeared, hidden inside the wind, silently watching Bai Hua Fairy.

Bai Hua Fairy looked around and found that she wasn't able to see their faces clearly, only feeling their near-solid killing intent.

The wind began to move.

The fiends and demons hid inside the wind, waiting for that chance to deal Bai Hua Fairy a fatal blow.

The Wild Raging Flame Armor suddenly spoke: "Wind Tribulation can occasionally harm bystanders, I'll bring your disciple to the sea of swords to keep him away"

While Bai Hua Fairy was cautiously looking around, she still responded: "Please, thank you"

The Wild Raging Flame Armor then lead Gu Qing Shan up into the sea of swords, away from sight.

Bai Hua Fairy was reassured, ready to give her all against the Tribulation.

Suddenly, a few dozen sharp blade gleams appeared from the wind, heading straight for her heart!

Bam!

With a single whip strike, Bai Hua Fairy broke all the blade gleams.

Then a few hundred spears rose from the side, about to pierce through her.

Bai Hua Fairy's figure shifted and disappeared in place.

Divine Skill, [Ground Shrink]

As soon as Bai Hua Fairy appeared at another corner of the ruins, a beautiful woman appeared from the wind, landing before her.

"Dear sister, why would you want to face the Wind Tribulation? Come with this one and enjoy the ecstasy of our Tianma world" the woman spreads her arms, wanting to hug her.

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Inside the sea of swords.

The Wild Raging Flame Armor was emitting a red light to block out everything around them.

"So what's really the reason that you led me away?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"I'm going to tell you about the situation right now" the Wild Raging Flame Armor quickly spoke.

"The purple shirt young master didn't come, but both of his subordinate Venerable did"

Gu Qing Shan was a bit surprised, asking: "How many people came?"

"Over 700, led by the two Venerable, they had just entered this world"

"I was fooled" the Wild Raging Flame Armor continued: "They already knew about the fact that weapon spirits are monitoring the world at all times, they purposefully led the high leveled cultivators away to fool me"

"The two Venerable have been notified about the Projection realm Tribulation happening here, one of them is currently on the way here, while the other is bringing troops towards your camp to kill and enslave your cultivators"

Gu Qing Shan asked in a low voice: "What realm is a Venerable?"

"Both of them are at Projection realm" the Wild Raging Flame Armor answered.

Gu Qing Shan's heart sank.

Koong kooong, koong kooong!

The sea of swords was beginning to move.

Really far above, there was an intense wave of spirit energy being transmitted.

"He's here!" the Wild Raging Flame Armor shouted, "your Shifu needs at least another 15 minutes to complete her breakthrough, that's more than enough time for them to kill her"

The Wild Raging Flame Armor's tone was a bit helpless: "Even though I can control the sea of swords, but my expertise isn't killing, I can't deal with a Projection realm cultivator"

As soon as she finished, the War God UI began to glow like crazy.

Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but look at it.

A few lines of notification were flickering, as if urging him to check them immediately.

[Thaumaturgy Quest 4 complete]

[Thaumaturgy Quest 5 initiated]

[Quest description: The time of death has come; the System gives you two choices]

[Quest objective: The user must immediately make a choice]

[Option A: The System will use all of its remaining power to allow you to return again to a new beginning once more]

[Note: After this transmigration, you will lose all power that you currently possess and the System will go dormant for a year]

[Option B: think of a way to overturn this situation or save yourself within a minute's time, otherwise you will die at the hands of the enemy]

[Note: There is only a single path from here to the surface, it's impossible for you to sneak past the Projection realm cultivator and escape. Please carefully consider your current situation and quickly make your decision]

"I choose B"

Gu Qing Shan glanced over and instantly chose.

[Are you sure? This is almost certain death] the System asked.

"I'm sure"

Gu Qing Shan answered in a low voice.

In the past life he has been through numerous crises, hovering at the edge of death for over a dozen times, even when he fell into a certain-death situation, he would always get out.

At the day of the Apocalypse, he was the last human to survive to the very end.

Right now, Bai Hua Fairy was breaking through, if anyone were to interfere, it's very possible that she might die.

If nothing else, this might very well be her omen of death becoming true.

*So I have to risk it once!*

Gu Qing Shan clenched his fists tightly.

Following his choice, the War God UI popped up another notification.

[You've chosen B]

[Thaumaturgy Quest 5 completed]

[Thaumaturgy Quest 6 initiated]

[Quest description: Use everything that you can use to survive]

[Quest objective: Survive]

Reading through the highly simplified Quest notification on the War God UI, Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but ask: "Where's the reward? Why has there been no rewards after all these Quests?"

[Ting]!

[Do you want to get a Divine Skill or not?] the System asked.

"Yes" Gu Qing Shan immediately answered.

[The System is accumulating power, please continue to complete your Quests]

After saying that, the System voice went away.

Gu Qing Shan shook his head and quickly thought about a solution.

*What should I do now?*

*What other means do I have?*

As his eyes swept through the countless layers of swords above, he suddenly thought of something.

Since they're in so much of a hurry, he didn't have much time to think and just looked at the Wild Raging Flame Armor.

"Can you help me hold them off?" he quickly asked.

The Wild Raging Flame Armor answered: "With my Divine power, I can make each and every sword in the sea of swords listen to my order, but I'm not an expert at attacking, the most can I hold them off for is a few minutes"

Gu Qing Shan's eyes lit up, asking: "Is there any way you can let me borrow this power, my expertise is the sword"

The Wild Raging Flame Armor stopped for a bit, then said: "I'm a female armor, you're a male, you can't wear me"

"I don't want to wear you, is there any other method to let me just borrow your power?"

"There is none"

Gu Qing Shan quickly thought about it, then asked: "Then if I don't need your power but only need you to trigger the power of all the sword spirits here, is that possible?"

The Wild Raging Flame Armor explained: "If I use my inner sight to control them, I can hold the enemy off for 5 minutes"

"Hm"

"But if I do as you suggest, using all my power to trigger the sword spirits, I'll completely run out of Divine power at once"

"Once is enough!"

"Enough? Once is enough? No matter how numerous they are, a sword without a master can't possibly kill a Projection realm cultivator"

"I have a way!" Gu Qing Shan replied.

The Wild Raging Flame Armor floated in front of him, silent.

"You broke through quickly, but right now you're still only a Rejuvenation realm, why should I trust you?" she said.

Gu Qing Shan was a bit stunned.

He kept staring at the armor.

Above them, the shockwave of spells was getting more intense, they could almost hear the arrogant laughter.

Below them, the Wind Tribulation at the ruins was also reaching its most crucial moments.

Countless eerie screeching demons mixed with the sound of weapons clashing could be heard.

"All I can say is" Gu Qing Shan very sincerely and seriously spoke: "If we fail, both my Shifu and I will die here"

He stared at the Wild Raging Flame Armor and spoke in a low voice: "You don't need to believe me as a person, you only need to believe the one fact that if I don't use everything I have at my disposal, my Shifu will definitely not survive"

"Once my Shifu dies, our world will have no way to resist against them, the entire world will also fall"

"That is why I will risk my life to fight, to get that single chance of survival ———my own survival, my Shifu's survival, and my world's survival"

The Wild Raging Flame Armor stayed silent for a few seconds then finally spoke: "I can give you a chance, but if you fail, I will escape to the space vortex and won't return"

"Alright" Gu Qing Shan said.

The Wild Raging Flame Armor then flew behind him, about to put the arm guard onto his shoulder.

"Wait a bit"

"What is it?"

"I only have one chance, so I have to use everything I have"



Saying so Gu Qing Shan tapped his Inventory Bag and took something out.

It was a small sealed capsule, no matter which direction you look at it from, you couldn't tell how to open it.

This was the reward from the Destiny Quest.

[Sealed capsule: The System has sealed something that belonged to you in the past life in the form of a capsule. When you need it, the System will return it to you (Attention, this is a consumable item, you must use it as soon as you open it, otherwise it will disappear completely)]

He already managed to find out what was sealed in here ahead of time.

Secret Art —[Summon Soul Karma Strike]

[Summon Soul Karma Strike] consists of two strikes.

The first strike [Summon Soul] uses a relic of a deceased to summon their soul from the Six Paths of Reincarnation to attack an enemy.

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The second strike [Karma Strike] is guaranteed to always hit, it siphons power from the souls of the dead to increase the overall damage.

Unfortunately, the soul is summoned from the Six Paths of Reincarnation, so it does not have a body and is unable to cause physical damage.

Which means, even if the strike is sure to hit, it doesn't deal too much damage.

However! However!

There is an entire sea of swords here, an unprecedented situation.

If the souls of the sword cultivator are willing to come back and help...

Gu Qing Shan was still a bit uneasy.

The road to Huang Quan is a long one, passing through the paths of Reincarnation is also a form of torture to the soul, unless they have an extremely deep obsession in life, they most likely won't be willing to return.

"Open" Gu Qing Shan spoke.

The Sealed capsule opened, a black and a white light came out, circling around him, one of them fell onto the Earth Sword.

Rising the Earth Sword, Gu Qing Shan saw that the shaft of the sword was enveloped in a dim dark light.

"This is [Karma Strike]"

Looking at the Earth Sword, he had a look of deep nostalgia.

At this time a white light was still circling in the air.

It was [Summon Soul].

Strange things were happening around the white light, wherever it passed through, countless phantom figures appeared around the swords.

But when the white light left, all the phantom figures disappeared again without a trace.

It was an incredibly eerie scene.

At first, the millions of swords stayed still, but as soon as they saw that, they started to collectively let out an ear-ringing sound.

They were almost in a frenzy, shaking, crying.

They were pushing through to move up and got close to Gu Qing Shan.

They were all nervously and silently waiting.

So that's it... that's it...

Gu Qing Shan understood.

He then called the Chao Yin sword over and carefully placed the white light onto it.

The Chao Yin sword began to let out a white light, while the Earth Sword let out a dark light.

Both the white and dark lights were flowing across the swords, waiting for something.

Gu Qing Shan looked at all the swords in the sky and seriously spoke: "Just like your masters, I am a sword cultivator"

"Your enemies have once again come to this world, to harvest the fruits of their victory"

"Your suffering, not long after, will happen again in my world"

"I definitely cannot stand for this"

"And so I swear, I will use my everything to fight, to make sure either they die, or I will"

He asked loudly: "Are you all willing to fight alongside me?"

Instantly, the sea of swords began to let out a dreary cry one after another.

Ong... ong... ong...

They were shaking with all their might, rubbing against the air to show their willingness and desire for a single thing.

Looking at all the swords in the sky, Gu Qing Shan had a look of unprecedented sorrow in his eyes.

"Go... don't cry..." he muttered.

The Wild Raging Flame Armor hovered silently near Gu Qing Shan.

Her voice also became dreary, but firm.

She asked softly: "Let us begin?"

Gu Qing Shan answered in a low voice: "Let us begin"

The entire Wild Raging Flame Armor then broke apart, each and every part turned into searing flames, circling around Gu Qing Shan.

Right now, Gu Qing Shan looked just like an emissary who brought fire to the world.

A sword in both hands, he moved, flying straight upwards.

All the swords along the way parted to make a path, then followed behind, orderly and silently ascending the abyss.

The entire sea of swords from the very bottom to the top was behind him.

After ascending, Gu Qing Shan finally left the sea of swords and stood tall.

The unknown cultivator suddenly turned around, looking at him.

“Ah ———so it’s just a Rejuvenation realm bug” the unknown cultivator sighed softly.

“You may tell me how you want to die” he crossed his arms and smirked: “Quickly, I don’t have much time, after killing you, I still need to go down there to deal with the one facing the Tribulation”

“Ah? What’s that around you?”

He suddenly noticed the parts of the Wild Raging Flame Armor circling around Gu Qing Shan with a shocked look in his eyes.

Gu Qing Shan ignored him, lowering his head to look at the sea of swords.

In the sea of swords, countless swords were hovering up and down, unable to stay still, but carefully trying not to make any sudden movements, as if afraid they’d disturb him.

Gu Qing Shan sighed, then said: “Senior”

A female voice came: “Alright!”

Bam!

A blinding light as bright as the sun passed through the entire sea of swords.

Each and every sword was letting out a sword phantom, both strong and weak.

The unknown cultivator was so shocked that he jumped back a few feet and shouted: “Divine power!”

At this time, Gu Qing Shan swung the Chao Yin sword down, muttering: “[Summon Soul]”

The white light escaped from the Chao Yin sword.

Like the warm sun at the end of winter, it emitted a warm radiance that illuminated the entire sea of swords.

The next second, there was a phantom figure next to each and every sword.

The souls of the fallen sword cultivators of Shen Wu world have appeared again.

They held their swords, each with an expression of both joy and sorrow on their faces.

They were softly talking to their swords, seemingly consoling and comforting them.

Each and every sword let out a small yet clear cry, as if they were sobbing.

That's right, all the cultivators never left after all.

They have been staying by their swords as phantoms, as souls all this time.

As the swords remains, so does the person.

Gu Qing Shan silently watched this scene, then spoke with a low voice: "Now, let us go on our way to defeat this foe"

All the souls then disappeared.

The swords also fell to silence.

The souls did not leave; they have combined with their swords.

At this very moment, the fallen sword cultivators and the swords have become one.

They are ready.

The very next moment, all the swords let out a loud screech of metal.

All the screeching combined into one, as the entire sea of swords began to ring.

## **Chapter 275**

One sword slowly floated up.

As if this was some sort of signal, the second, then the third, then more and more swords started to float upward, concentrating in one place, knocking into each other to make loud ringing noises.

Millions of swords gathered at once, forming an intense current of steel.

A single sword doesn't mean much, even if it used everything it had to attack a Projection realm cultivator, it's nothing more than being bitten by an ant.

But if millions of ants bite the same target, even an elephant would be reduced to a corpse.

When the quantity of swords concentrated is high enough, their powers would reach an unimaginable change in quality.

The intense current of metal flowed forward.

The swords were beginning their assault.

They carried an unshakable will, the fury of the entire world, wanting to snap back at their assailant one last time.

The unknown cultivator coldly sneered, shouting: "Just a few measly master-less ——"

Bang!

The storm of swords were demonstrating the strongest attacks they've ever used.

Each strike was the one that the sword cultivators were proudest of in their entire lives.

They were using this as a way to round out their lives of cultivation with the sword.

The unknown cultivator's expression changed, quickly taking out a bamboo umbrella to block in front.

The bamboo umbrella let out a dim golden light, enveloping him.

Just as the unknown cultivator managed to relax for a little bit, it immediately changed again———

Bang!!

The dam has broken!!

The entire sea of swords turned into a towering tsunami of swords several dozens meters tall, crashing down on him.

The golden light was nothing short of a candle in the storm, instantly getting snuffed out as it was swallowed up by the raging sea of swords.

"I am a Projection ——"

Bam!

Bam!

Bam!

The sea of swords completely drowned out his voice, eliminating him.

The sea of swords surrounded him, turning into a maelstrom.

Millions of phantom swords stood waiting, swirling inside the maelstrom, still waiting.

They were waiting to use the ultimate Skill they've devoted their entire lives to.

Only then will they be able to pass on in peace.

"Arrrgggg!"

The deathly screams of the Projection realm cultivator were heard from deep inside the sea of swords.

Countless powerful treasure tools flew out from his body, then quickly got damaged and destroyed.

All these powerful treasure tools that he had always been proud of didn't even manage to survive for a blink of an eye, instantly swallowed up and ground to dust by the millions of sword phantoms.

A few seconds later, even the screams were getting unstable and ragged.

Then finally, his presence disappeared completely.

Everything has ended.

This is the vengeance of an entire world.

The swords slowly scattered.

There was nothing left of the enemy.

Gu Qing Shan sighed deeply: “Who would’ve known just [Summon Soul] is enough to kill a Projection realm cultivator”

The Earth Sword’s heavy voice came: 「 I’ve never seen such a thing either 」

Gu Qing Shan spoke: “It seems you won’t have a chance to shine”

The Earth Sword chimed: 「 How unfortunate 」

Suddenly, where the Projection realm cultivator died, a flame started to burn.

Inside the flame, an angry shout came: “Who dared to kill my disciple, you’re wishing for death!”

This seems to be a sort of soul connection, as soon as his disciple died, the Zishan young master instantly noticed.

But, he’s currently at the most important point in his Tribulation, he can’t get there on such short notice.

The flame quickly dispersed, revealing a formation plate about the size of a palm.

A blinding light appeared from the formation plate.

In the next moment, a bulky man appeared, shouting: “Who killed my junior brother, I want to bring him back and skin him alive for three days straight!”

His spirit energy waves were much stronger compared to the Projection realm cultivator from before.

As he spoke, the entire cave was shaking for a little bit.

This isn’t the Zishan young master, but rather another of his disciples that he ordered to come first.

Looking at this person, Gu Qing Shan muttered: “Luckily, we have another strike”

He raised his sword, activating the sword style.

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[Karma Strike]

This strike is a guaranteed hit, siphoning the damage caused by the summoned soul to attack the enemy once again.

The Earth Sword instantly disappeared.

It reappeared in front of the bulky man’s chest.

The bulky man’s expression didn’t even have time to change, only fear managed to appear in his eyes.

And then he was gone, as if he never came to this world in the first place, not a single hair or a drop of blood was left.

A strike carrying the power of a million souls and their swords, even a Projection realm cultivator like him was unable to handle it.

His entire being was vaporized into dust, completely gone from this world.

[Ting]!

[You've defeated a Projection realm cultivator, +1000 Soul Points]

[The cooldown period is over, you may use your Soul Points to breakthrough once again]

Gu Qing Shan only glanced over it and didn't pay much attention to the notification.

Because the flame appeared once more.

A begrudgingly angry voice resounded: "GOOD! GOOD! GOOD! I WON'T EVEN WAIT UNTIL THE TRIBULATION IS OVER, I'M GOING TO GO THERE AND KILL YOU RIGHT NOW!"

The flame dispersed and disappeared.

The formation plate lit up once again.

A few hundred mystical runes appeared on the formation plate, quickly combining together and shined brightly.

Dong!

Space suddenly let out a loud bang, as if something had exploded.

An absolute dark hole appeared from thin air.

A chilling presence of Tribulation appeared from the hole, followed by a vast spirit energy wave.

The Zishan young master was originally facing the Tribulation, but he couldn't wait any longer to take revenge.

A cruel, dark voice came from the dark hole.

"I've remembered your prese ———Rejuvenation realm? How is that possible!?"

His tone became that of surprise.

In just a few moments, he would arrive to this world from the dark hole.

"Earth Sword, we're not holding anything back" Gu Qing Shan uttered in a low voice.

「 Alright! 」 the Earth Sword responded.

His opponent was facing the Tribulation and underestimating him at the same time. This was the best chance for a sneak attack.

*Even if you are stronger, being hit by this isn't going to feel good.*

He could only hope that he'll be able to attack at least once with [Ground Shrink] before the enemy became cautious.

A sword cultivator's attack power has always exceeded their cultivation.

A sword cultivator's expertise is killing people stronger than themselves.

Even if he can't kill him off, being hit by the Earth Sword once is more than enough to cause him trouble.

*After all, the Earth Sword's weight of 86,370,000 tons will only become more devastating when reinforced with my sword phantom.*

*As for if I'll be able to live after that, that's not something I should consider right now.*

Gu Qing Shan raised his sword.

At the same time, the entire sea of swords suddenly boiled.

One of the swords turned into a streak of light, flying into the dark hole before everyone else.

"You dare!" a roar came from inside.

Clang!

The sword was knocked away, broken into dust without any mercy.

All the swords began to move at the same time.

They were burning through their own life force to gain the power for one last all-out attack.

Seeing that, Gu Qing Shan shouted: "Stop! You'll only destroy yourselves that way!"

The fighting spirit of the millions of swords rose more and more, reaching its peak in the blink of an eye.

They even burnt their own sentience in exchange for power, recklessly charging to the other world.

They weren't considering for a single second whether they'll still exist in this world after this.

In just a few breaths, all the swords have flown to the other world.

The sea of swords was no more.

A storm of sword qi even more horrific than the last two attacks rang out, blowing Gu Qing Shan like a hurricane wind.

An ear-ringing explosion resounded from the other side of the dark hole, together with a voice mixed with shock and fear.

"These swords ——"

Boom!

The dark hole couldn't take such a devastating attack and was instantly destroyed.

The portal connecting the two worlds had shut.

They couldn't hear the Zishan young master's voice anymore.

## **Chapter 276**

All the swords had left.



The underground abyss had become completely empty again.

There was no sea of swords here.

No chimes from the millions of sword spirits shaking at the same time.

Absolute silence.

Suddenly, a very minute vibration came.

Gu Qing Shan raised this hand.

Chao Yin sword was trembling very slightly, shaking, crying.

“There’s no need to feel pain for them”

Gu Qing Shan spoke to the sword.

“In their final moments, being able to strike ahead for their own Dao, that’s more valuable than ten thousand years of loneliness”

“That’s what a sword cultivator is”

Gu Qing Shan was standing in midair, all around him were tall cliffs, while below was a bottomless abyss.

In the darkness, a grey Tribulation cloud had covered the entire ground below the abyss.

Gu Qing Shan relaxed his arms, tilting to look up.

*If one day, when I die, will I also be able to pass gloriously as well?*

He didn’t have time to think about it, nor time to sigh.

He couldn’t.

Because below, in the ruins at the bottom of the abyss, hundreds of billions of screams could be heard.

Gu Qing Shan quickly descended, slowly stopping right outside the Heaven’s Tribulation.

The ruins were covered by the grey clouds, forming a dome as countless shadowy figures were seen inside.

An endless amount of monsters had appeared, attacking Bai Hua Fairy.

Each and every one of these monsters had the strength of a Sainted realm cultivator.

They were combining their attacks, not stopping for even a second, as if they had no choice but to kill Bai Hua Fairy as fast as possible.

The situation had become dire like never before.

Bai Hua Fairy moved as if dancing around the area, the vine whip in her hand was quickly being dyed white.

Carefully looking down, Gu Qing Shan saw that countless white flowers were blooming, growing on the whip.

Bai Hua Fairy's hair quickly turned a silver white.

She shook the whip.

All the flowers then scattered, turning into a shower of petals onto the ruins below.

As the monsters of the Wind Tribulation met these petals, they screamed and shouted in fear.

They seemed exceptionally wary of the petals, doing everything they can to dodge, afraid that a petal might stick to their bodies.

They were the pursuers just a few seconds ago, but as soon as the petals appeared, they become the pursued.

A few moments later, the Wind Tribulation slowly dissipated.

Bai Hua Fairy landed and formed a hand seal.

The thousands of fluttering petals quickly flew back, attaching themselves onto the whip and disappeared.

As the petals returned, Bai Hua Fairy's silver white hair returned to its original black hue.

"So they're just a bunch of cowards, didn't even dare to attempt mutual destruction" she spoke.

After those words, she closed her eyes.

A gate opened in the air, releasing a large amount of heaven and earth's essence.

This essence was pure, without a hint of impurities, turning into a liquid as it appeared and quickly flowed into the top of Bai Hua Fairy's head.

This was the Shen Wu world's purest power of origin.

Reaching this stage, a cultivator must receive the gift of origin from the world itself to be able to gain enough power to advance to the next stage.

And since the cultivation world lacks this sort of power of origin, their strongest cultivators could only reach Sainted realm at most.

While Shen Wu world's power of origin was plentiful and powerful enough to help cultivators advance much further.

Bai Hua Fairy was concentrating on absorbing this power of origin.

After a few moments, the gate in the air slowly disappeared.

Bai Hua Fairy was emitting vast spirit energy waves like those of oceans.

Her spirit energy waves were like a hurricane, screaming as if sweeping through the entire ruins.

Bai Hua Fairy suddenly opened her eyes and sighed: "I should've reached this realm long ago"

She was finally a Projection realm cultivator.

Gu Qing Shan slowly descended and said: “Congratulations, Shifu”

Bai Hua Fairy looked at him and smiled: “All thanks to you leading me here and protecting me”

She was empathetic: “This Xie Dao Ling has always been a lonely person, I’ve only ever given help and have never received it”

After saying that, she stopped.

The Wild Raging Flame Armor descended and spoke: “The situation outside isn’t great; you must go rescue your world’s cultivators now”

Gu Qing Shan asked: “How are their forces?”

“This time, around 100 cultivators came, one of them being a Projection realm cultivator”

“Do they have so many Projection realm cultivators?” Gu Qing Shan was a bit worried.

“From our understanding after so long, they only have a total of 4 Projection realm cultivators, two of which died just now, so there are only 2 left”

Bai Hua Fairy spoke: “I’ll go deal with him, it’s a good chance to get used to this realm”

“I’ll come too” Gu Qing Shan spoke.

“No, be good and stay here” Bai Hua Fairy very strictly declined, “your cultivation is lacking, in the off chance that I’m not able to protect you in time, you will be killed”

After saying so, her figure flickered and disappeared from the ruins.

Only the Wild Raging Flame Armor and Gu Qing Shan were left here.

“That’s looking down on me too much” Gu Qing Shan was a bit annoyed: “Did Shifu not see what happened just now?”

The Wild Raging Flame Armor answered: “At the time of your final strike, the Wind Tribulation also reached its peak, forming a world of its own, she didn’t have any way of knowing what was happening outside.

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Gu Qing Shan nodded.

Suddenly, he just stood still and said nothing else.

Inside his vision, the War God UI was glowing.

A bunch of notifications popped up.

[Thaumaturgy Quest 6 completed]

[Thaumaturgy Quest 7 initiated]

[Note: This is the final step of the Thaumaturgy Quest]

[Quest description: The power of the sea of swords isn’t enough to cause fatal damage to a Tribulation realm cultivator, after 2 days, he will be able to breakthrough Tribulation realm and enter Virtualized

realm]

[According to the System's own deduction and data of his power, passing through the Tribulation will not be a problem]

[After 2 days, a Virtualized realm cultivator will carry an endless fury and arrive at this world]

[Quest objective: He has locked onto your presence, you must think of a way to survive, despite this being practically impossible]

[Quest reward: Golden Core/Rejuvenation double realm Thaumaturgy gacha]

[Attention user!]

[Considering how the user is about to die at the hands of a Virtualized realm cultivator, the System will begin the Thaumaturgy gacha prematurely]

[If the Quest is completed, your reward will be kept]

[Even if the Quest fails, the reward shall not be rescinded because you will be dead]

[Golden Core/Rejuvenation double realm Thaumaturgy gacha rolling begins]

The crystal ball in the middle of the War God UI was beginning to fill up with water.

Water quickly filled the entire crystal ball.

Seven different colored kinds of aquatic animals appeared inside the crystal ball.

A carp.

A black tortoise.

A toad.

A jade-faced crown fish.

A crab.

A goldfish

An old sea turtle.

[A total of 7 Thaumaturgies had appeared in this double realm gacha]

[Each aquatic animal represents one Thaumaturgy]

The System voice continued: [Please pick 1 of the 7 aquatic animals to complete the roll and receive your Thaumaturgy]

"Why is it in this form?" Gu Qing Shan was a bit surprised.

[Because Shen Wu world was originally a world of nothing but water, the world's origin represents its powers using aquatic animals. This was not done on purpose by the System] the War God System replied.

"Is there a Divine Skill in here?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

[There is a Divine Skill hidden among the aquatic animals]

Gu Qing Shan asked directly: "Then which one of them represents the Divine Skill?"

[Please do not ask such a difficult question]

The War God UI declined answering, then continued: [The System is nothing but a conduit that shows the Law of Heavens, even the System cannot peak into or control the Laws, the user must find out by themselves]

Gu Qing Shan still didn't give up and muttered: "There were so many Quests that I did without any reward, can't you at least give me a hint right now?"

The System stayed silent for a bit, then finally answered: [This time's Thaumaturgy is rolled from Shen Wu world's origin, perhaps you can ask one of your friends who understand Shen Wu world well for advice]

"I don't have such a friend in Shen W ———" after protesting halfway, Gu Qing Shan suddenly stopped.

He looked at Chao Yin sword in his hand.

He suddenly remembered the System description back when Chao Yin sword appeared for the first time.

[In the Age of Old, Shen Wu world was once an endless ocean. When the Divinities left, they forged this sword to anchor the four corners of the ocean]

[He who holds this sword is hailed as the king of the seas]

[Having been through countless years, this sword is now damaged, you must fully repair it to be able to demonstrate its power]

———this sword has been through countless years, and it was forged by the Divinities.

You couldn't ask for someone who understands Shen Wu world better even if you wanted to.

Not to mention, the Chao Yin sword's characteristics have something to do with the sea, so maybe it could peer through the aquatic animals representing the Laws of the world and see the truth behind them.

Thinking that, Gu Qing Shan quickly asked: "System, can you allow Chao Yin sword to see the crystal ball?"

[If you're willing to show it, yes]

"Please show it to it"

[Understood]

Gu Qing Shan then lifted Chao Yin sword with both hands, allowing it to look at the crystal ball inside the War God UI.

Sure enough, the Chao Yin sword shook a little bit, seemingly curious.

Gu Qing Shan answered: "Yes, I'm about to awaken a Thaumaturgy, can you help me take a look?"

"Help me pick out the strongest Thaumaturgy" he added.

Chao Yin sword floated in the air, circling around the crystal ball slowly, then 'wu wu' thrice at Gu Qing Shan.

"You want me to pick one that fits my own characteristics?" Gu Qing Shan muttered.

*That's not a bad advice.*

“Thank you in advance, if I manage to draw a Thaumaturgy I like, I’ll think of a way to fix you up!” he promised.

The Chao Yin sword rolled around in the air, then dropped straight into Gu Qing Shan’s hand, not leaving even when he wanted to.

“No need to be that excited, geez, ok! Ok!”

Gu Qing Shan could only hold the Chao Yin sword.

He then looked at the crystal ball.

7 kinds of Thaumaturgy were waiting for him to pick.

And the Chao Yin sword had already given him a hint.

Gu Qing Shan began to make the final decision.

“My own characteristics...” he was thinking about it.

The toad, the old sea turtle and the black tortoise are out immediately.

After watching the crystal ball for a bit longer, he decided to eliminate the crab and the goldfish as well.

There were only the carp and the jade-faced crown fish left.

He has to pick one of them.

He looked seriously at the two fishes.

After looking at the jade-faced crown fish for a few times, Gu Qing Shan couldn’t help but rubbed his head.

Too different.

The jade-faced crown fish was eliminated.

The only one left was the beautiful carp, casually swimming around the crystal ball, relaxed while also proud.

Gu Qing Shan couldn’t help but click his tongue, then suddenly remembered a poem from the Age of Old.

Silk poultry hides the fragrance, carp swims around the island. (TN: I’m sorry, but I have no idea either)  
(EN: the chicken hides perfume bok-bok)

The more he looked, the more fitting it became, then he spoke: “I choose the carp”

A notification appeared on the War God UI.

[Because the user had broken through quickly while being in a moment of urgency has the System decided to specially reward a combined Thaumaturgy gacha]

[This is a once in a lifetime chance, once you’ve decided, you won’t be able to reverse your choice]

[Are you sure you’ve decided?]

Gu Qing Shan laughed coldly, *don't you try that with me, do you really think I'll go and choose the tortoise or the old turtle instead?*

"I'm sure, I pick the carp" he said.

As soon as he said so, all the other aquatic animals disappeared from the crystal ball.

The carp suddenly turned around and looked at Gu Qing Shan.

Then the crystal ball also disappeared.

The carp slowly swam out of the War God UI and into Gu Qing Shan's body.

[You've received your Golden Core/Rejuvenation double realm Thaumaturgy]

[You got Divine Skill: Shadow Shift]

[Shadow Shift: Divine Skill, instant cast, within the range of your inner sight, you can switch places with anything]

[Note: This Skill is a Law-grade Divine Skill; no creature can resist it. No formation, barrier or secret technique can stop it]

## **Chapter 277**

*I actually got it!*

Even as someone who returned to the past, Gu Qing Shan was feeling exhilarated right now.

A Divine Skill!

[Shadow Shift]!

Suddenly, he threw both Chao Yin Sword and the Earth Sword forward.

Both swords flew side by side.

Suddenly, Chao Yin Sword disappeared, replaced by Gu Qing Shan.

He grabbed the Earth Sword, then disappeared again.

One second later, he reappeared where he originally was, grabbing Chao Yin Sword.

Divine Skill, [Shadow Shift]!

Divine Skill, [Ground Shrink]!

In the blink of an eye, both swords were in his hand again, as if Gu Qing Shan hasn't moved at all.

Gu Qing Shan took out a formation plate and arranged a Wind Spirit formation, the only formation he knows how to arrange.

He then threw the formation plate again, lodging into a rock in front.

The formation plate started to shine, forming an alarm formation around the rock.

Suddenly, Gu Qing Shan disappeared then reappeared inside the formation.

The formation felt his intrusion, instantly letting out a blinding light as an alarm signal.

Gu Qing Shan thought about it for a bit.

*It seems I can use [Ground Shrink] to go inside a formation, but it'll trigger the formation's defense mechanism.*

Gu Qing Shan then lopped off a piece of rock from the cliff about the size of a fist, then placed it onto the formation plate.

He then slowly flew backwards, then circulated his spirit energy.

[Shadow Shift]

The fist-sized rock appeared where Gu Qing Shan was before, while Gu Qing Shan himself has disappeared.

The rock fell down just like that.

Gu Qing Shan was standing on the formation plate now.

It didn't react at all.

"So that's what 'No formation, barrier or even secret technique can stop it' means"

Gu Qing Shan sighed: "If it's like this, then to sword cultivators, it really is like giving wings to a tiger"

He held the Chao Yin Sword and said: "You helped me get this Divine Skill, I definitely won't forget our promise, I'll make sure you regain your former glory"

The Chao Yin Sword shook, letting out clear and loud chimes.

"Alright, don't worry, I'll start looking for the materials after the battle"

The Wild Raging Flame Armor that was silent for so long suddenly spoke: "The battle outside is over"

Gu Qing Shan regained his composure and asked: "So quick? What's the result?"

"Your Shifu has only just broken through, yet managed to fight on equal footing with a Projection realm late stage cultivator, then finally even chased him away"

"The only unfortunate thing is that she couldn't finish him off"

"Right now, cultivators on both sides are retreating, looking for their own place to settle down"

"If that's the case, I'll have to quickly leave, what about you, senior" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"I'll have to contemplate for a bit more"

Gu Qing Shan spoke: "Then I thank senior for your help just now, I'll be leaving"

"No need to thank me" the Wild Raging Flame Armor sighed: "I'm actually to blame for this"

"Why would I blame you?" Gu Qing Shan was a bit surprised.

"Just now, if I had gone and fought together with your Shifu, she would definitely have been able to win and finish him off"

She sighed: "This was such a good chance, how unfortunate"



Aside from the Zishan young master, the other side has two Projection realm cultivators, if they had managed to kill him just now, Bai Hua Fairy's pressure would've decreased by a lot.

But now that he's still alive, when the other Projection realm cultivator comes, it'll become a 1 vs 2 battle.

At that time, Bai Hua Fairy would definitely face a tough fight.

Gu Qing Shan inhaled and clasped his fist: "I'll be leaving first"

He turned into a streak of light and flew away.

On top of the empty ruins, only the Wild Raging Flame Armor was left.

She slowly floated there, unmoving, as if thinking about something.

A long while later, a female voice muttered to herself.

"To leave or to stay, I should really make a final decision..."

...

Humanity's camp.

It was chaotic; countless corpses of human cultivators were littered everywhere.

The Great Monk of Sorrow and Xuanyuan Tianzun were standing guard outside the Center tent.

Gu Qing Shan slowly approached, then clasped his fist to greet the two Saints and asked: "How is my Shifu?"

The Great Monk of Sorrow answered: "Benefactor Xie is currently recovering, we're here to guard her"

Suddenly, Xie Dao Ling's voice came from inside the Center tent: "I'm fine now, you can all come in"

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Gu Qing Shan then came in together with the two Saints.

Inside, Xie Dao Ling was sitting cross-legged on the center seat, blood over half of her body, her spirit energy was also a bit unstable.

Seeing that, Gu Qing Shan was a bit surprised and hurriedly asked: "Shifu, how are you feeling?"

"I've stabilized now" Bai Hua Fairy answered.

"How was the enemy?" Xuanyuan Tianzun immediately asked.

Bai Hua Fairy stayed silent for a bit, then answered: "They were quite well-versed in battle, numerous Skills and spells, even their armor and weapons are more well-made. I had to give it my all just to barely win"

Everyone was quite shocked.

The Great Monk of Sorrow sighed: "Amitabha, there is no need for benefactor Xie to feel ashamed, you've only just broken through yet you've already managed to defeat him, once your realm stabilizes, you will definitely become stronger"

"However, according to the intelligence I received, they also have another Projection realm cultivator currently on their way" Bai Hua Fairy said.

"Their Shifu, who is also the person trying to refine this world, is currently breaking through Tribulation realm, about to become a Virtualized realm cultivator soon"

"At that point, we're not going to be able to win" Bai Hua Fairy shook her head.

Hearing that, everyone's heart sank.

"Can't we attempt to ask for a truce and stop fighting?" Xuanyuan Tianzun asked.

"That's not possible"

"Why?"

"I've caught and use soul reading on a few of them. What I found is that this Guang Yang sect has already taken over three worlds, either massacring or enslaving their people"

"Why would they do that?"

"Their world is about to reach its end, each and every sect wants to steal and rob from as many worlds as possible before the world truly collapses, taking their entire sects with them to get away"

"Their world is about to end?" Xuanyuan Tianzun frowned.

"There are no words that I can use to describe that scene, it's better for you to soul read them yourself to see"

Bai Hua Fairy shook her head, suddenly feeling a chill as she recalled the scene she saw.

"Can't they peacefully take refuge with our world instead?" the Great Monk of Sorrow didn't give up and asked.

"When you want to eat beef, will you bother to bargain with the ox?" Bai Hua Fairy coldly asked.

She then continued: "Not to mention, the more worlds they can get, the higher their cultivation becomes"

"In order words, if they manage to absorb Shen Wu world, then absorb our world, their highest realm of cultivation will increase once more, can you imagine that?"

The air inside the tent became still.

The Great Monk of Sorrow sighed: "The difference in strength is too great"

Bai Hua Fairy also spoke: "In that other world, they are but a single sect, there are even stronger cultivators there"

"Luckily, those people don't know anything about the Shen Wu world"

"Otherwise, we don't need to do anything anymore and just surrender, that way we can at least escape the pain of torture"

Xuanyuan Tianzun and the Great Monk of Sorrow both fell silent.

Xuanyuan Tianzun then spoke: "If that's the case, Sorrow and I have to breakthrough right away"

"Breaking through is very hard, at least 10 times harder than breaking through Sainted realm. I also had to give everything I had to barely make it" Bai Hua Fairy said.

"If there's a peak, I will climb it, even if I die on the way, it's still much better than living as a slave"  
Xuanyuan Tianzun answered.

"That's right, call in the Ding Yuan Generals, after we finish arranging everything, we'll leave" the Great Monk of Sorrow said.

"Very well, then I'll come with you" Bai Hua Fairy spoke.

"You're also coming?" Xuanyuan Tianzun asked.

"Of course, I'll help guard you" after saying that, Bai Hua Fairy looked at Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan has been contemplating from the start, then suddenly spoke: "Shifu, can you give me the vase?"

"The vase?" Bai Hua Fairy was a bit confused.

"The Tianma's vase, the one that can connect to the Tianma's world" Gu Qing Shan answered.

"Here, take it"

Bai Hua Fairy didn't think much of it and threw the Tianma vase towards Gu Qing Shan.

Catching it, Gu Qing Shan asked again: "Shifu, I also want to ask you for a scripture"

"What scripture?"

"The soul reading technique"

"Alright"

Once again, Bai Hua Fairy asked nothing and just gave him a jade tag.

After taking the vase and the jade tag, Gu Qing Shan greeted the other Saints before leaving.

There's not much time, but he has an idea so he's going to try it out.

The Great Monk of Sorrow and Xuanyuan Tianzun exchanged glances, both seeing the worry in the other's eyes.

Xuanyuan Tianzun said: "When I held the Tianma's vase, there were Tianma who frequently came from the void, wanting to steal it back"

The Great Monk of Sorrow also spoke with worry: "The Tianma vase seems like a priceless artifact to the Tianma, yet you're just giving it to him, aren't you afraid of danger?"

Xuanyuan Tianzun quickly followed up: "Right, that thing is too dangerous, we were almost taken to the Tianma world because of it"

“That’s correct, if it weren’t for Qing Shan who discovered their scheme ahead of time, you two would have already died in the Tianma world” Bai Hua Fairy casually blocked their words.

“And then, there’s also the soul reading technique, I’ve never taught it to any of my disciples, because it’s very easy for the user to permanently damage the soul vessel of the one being read” Xuanyuan Tianzun tried to talk her out of it: “Both the Tianma vase and the soul reading techniques are things that requires utmost caution, yet you gave it to him just like that, without even a word of advice? Are you not afraid that he’ll succumb to demonic possession?”

Bai Hua Fairy was now a bit annoyed, glancing at him: “Even if you will succumb to demonic possession, my disciple will definitely not”

## **Chapter 280**

Without anybody questioning him on the way out, Gu Qing Shan quickly left the camp under the cover of night.

He returned to the bush of grass from before.

This was a very secluded area at the back of the mountain, perfect for hiding. If the two people hadn’t been sent here on a mission to investigate, no one would really pass by this place at all.

Releasing his inner sight to scan the area, he confirmed it was exactly how he left it, no one came by here at all.

Stabbing the Earth Sword on the ground, Gu Qing Shan tapped his Inventory Bag and took out a bottle of Spirit Replenishing pills, taking two of them.

He sat down cross-legged, slowly using the method he comprehended to breakthrough.

A mystical spirit energy wave began to emit from his body, channeling a link to heaven and earth.

This is the signature wavelength of those breaking through.

「 What are you doing? 」 the Earth Sword couldn’t help but ask.

“I’m facing a Tribulation” Gu Qing Shan answered.

「 Ascended realm Tribulation? Right here!? 」 no matter how composed the Earth Sword’s temperament was, it still couldn’t believe what it was hearing.

“Ah, seems that way”

「 Did you fall into demonic possession during your cultivation? 」

“I didn’t”

The Earth Sword circled around Gu Qing Shan, confirming that there indeed were no problems.

It then began to speak with its echoing voice: 「 Ascension realm Tribulation takes around 1 whole day and night, the longest Tribulation of any realm, and considering how close we are to the enemy camp — are you really sure you want to breakthrough here? 」

“I’m not really facing the Tribulation; I just have some business with a special ‘friend’” Gu Qing Shan explained.

The Earth Sword couldn’t understand at all, but it didn’t ask anymore and just silently observed him.

Gu Qing Shan re-immersed himself in a breakthrough state.

Very quickly, his spirit energy began to let out the mystical wavelength again.

The heaven and earth of Shen Wu world itself was forming a link with him.

Not too long later.

An imp appeared from the void of darkness.

This imp’s head was full of eyes, aside from eyes, all it had was a terrifyingly large jaw of teeth.

Feeling a cultivator breaking through, the hundred-eyed imp came running to see if it managed to get something good.

『 What alluring, delectable flesh 』

It stared at Gu Qing Shan, drooling.

The Earth Sword flew up by itself and swung.

The hundred-eyed imp screamed in agony, then disappeared.

After that, a huge beast with a human face appeared.

The Earth Sword flew up and killed it in one slash again.

For the time being, no more monsters appeared from the void.

Gu Qing Shan suddenly said: “Don’t kill them too fast, it’s not good to scare them away”

『 What exactly are you trying to do? 』 the Earth Sword asked in an echoing voice.

“Making some friends” Gu Qing Shan answered.

The Earth Sword couldn’t help but circle around him again, then spoke: 『 Strange, you’re clearly not under demonic possession, why are your antics so weird today 』

The Earth Sword began to feel around him, then asked: 『 You’re only channeling the state of breaking through, but not actually circulating spirit energy to breakthrough? 』

“Correct”

『 Why? 』

“To lure them out”

『 To lure them ———out? 』

“That’s right, it’s troublesome to explain it right now, you’ll understand when you see it” Gu Qing Shan replied.

After a few minutes, his eyes lit up and clapped: “Finally”

From the void, a wild-looking beautiful Tianma female descended.

Her thin shirt was half-open, revealing her thin waistline as she shook it and softly hovered to Gu Qing Shan.

『 Ahahaha, what a handsome young man, you’re about to breakthrough to Ascended realm, what a pleasant surprise 』 the Tianma smiled brightly.

“I’m very happy to see you, my name is Gu Qing Shan, can I ask for yours?” Gu Qing Shan very politely spoke.

『 It’s no fun to face the Tribulation, come and play with big sister instead, big sister has so much she could teach you 』 the Tianma smiled, waving her sleeves.

A thin, transparent pink mist began to spread.

The mist was enveloping Gu Qing Shan.

The Tianma smiled happily, slowly approaching Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan stood still without doing anything.

Seeing that, the Tianma softly whispered: 『 Don’t worry, it won’t hurt, it’ll be fine very soon 』

One second before she acted, the Earth Sword gleamed.

The Tianma screeched, hurrying to hide into the void again.

The Earth Sword moved quickly.

“Leave her alive!” Gu Qing Shan shouted lowly.

The Earth Sword stopped, silently sitting right on the Tianma’s shoulder at her neck.

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Gu Qing Shan puffed out in relief, then spoke to the Tianma: “Don’t worry, I just want to be friends, let us talk for a bit and then you can go”

The Tianma opened her eyes wide, thinking she might’ve heard that wrong.

『 Did you just say you wanted to be friends with me? 』 she completely forgot about the pain and just asked.

“Correct”

『 Do you know who I am? 』

Gu Qing Shan nodded.

The Tianma's eyes rolled, then decided not to mind the sword right on her neck and sat down next to Gu Qing Shan.

She then moved closer towards Gu Qing Shan's chest and softly spoke: 『 Young man, perhaps you fancy me? 』

Gu Qing Shan smiled, but his tone of voice was cold: "If you keep that up, even I will want to kill you"

Feeling his killing intent, the Tianma didn't dare to move close to him again.

The Tianma retracted her look of allure and looked down at her hands.

She just grew both of them back.

The hands that were on the ground just now had disappeared.

『 What do you want exactly? 』 the Tianma looked at the weird person sitting before her and asked.

"I know you have a leader, probably a Formed Tianma Saint Lord or someone of that nature, can you help me have a little talk with her?" Gu Qing Shan spoke.

The Tianma looked at him, thinking she must've heard him wrong.

Throughout her long life, she had traveled to countless worlds, saw countless strange things and events, but the thing happening right now exceeds of all that.

『 You want to willingly meet the Lord? 』 the Tianma asked.

"That's right, I'll have to trouble you to be a messenger" Gu Qing Shan answered.

『 Is your thing here sick or something? 』 the Tianma pointed at her head and asked.

"I'm quite healthy. I very sincerely want to meet your master once" Gu Qing Shan replied.

Within the ranks of Tianma, low-leveled Tianma are considered as high-leveled Tianma's personal belongings, in other words, they don't have personal rights.

Because of that, low-leveled Tianma call high-leveled Tianma their master.

『 Why do you want to meet her? 』 the Tianma glanced down at the sword at her neck and added: 『 I can tell you right now, if I did tell her that, she'll think that I'm trying to make a fool out of her 』

She instinctively shivered, then continued: 『 She will definitely torture me for a few hundred years before killing me off completely 』

Gu Qing Shan tapped his Inventory Bag and took out the Tianma's vase, holding it in hand.

A faint sound of female singing could be heard from inside the Tianma's vase.

The singing was faint, unclear, seemingly close but also very far. If you pay close attention and try to listen to it, you could even fall into a charmed state and forget yourself.

"This thing here, will probably let you not be killed" Gu Qing Shan replied.

As soon as the Tianma saw the vase, her eyes couldn't escape from it anymore.

『 This is the Tianma's Pond of Vitality, that's right, I definitely did not misjudge it 』 she whispered.

The Tianma suddenly stood up and said: 『 I'll go meet master and tell her your request 』

『 But with master's overwhelming power, it will be very hard for her to descend on this world, she won't necessarily come here herself 』

"Then what now?"

『 She might instead send one of her aides 』

"That's fine as well, please" Gu Qing Shan gestured for the Earth Sword to move let her go.

The Tianma flew into the air, then suddenly disappeared.

After she left, the Earth Sword shouted in its echoing voice: 『 You want to cooperate with the Tianma to deal with the Virtualized realm cultivator? 』

"Not entirely, mostly just asking a tiger to skin itself" Gu Qing Shan replied. (1)

The Earth Sword spoke: 『 Do you not feel that the Tianma is a different species while cultivators, no matter what, are still fellow humans? 』

"Different species or not, that doesn't matter" Gu Qing Shan spoke in a low voice, "no matter who it is, if they want to take a bite of the two worlds, even if they're the son of heaven itself, I'll make sure they break all their teeth"

Not too long later, the void of darkness began to shake.

The Tianma from before appeared first with a nervous expression: 『 She comes 』

"I've troubled you" Gu Qing Shan then stood up.

A soft glow of light flashed in the air.

The sound of female singing began to resonate from the void.

This time, it's no longer the faint, blurry singing from before, but a loud and clear audible singing.

However, the tone and rhythm of the song sounded different, definitely not a human language and seems to be the Tianma's language instead.

After the song continued for a short while, 12 blurry bulbs of flowers appeared from the space void.

The bulbs bloomed.

12 stunningly beautiful Tianma were standing inside the flowers.

They were the ones singing with their soft voices, elegantly descending from the sky.

11 of the Tianma went one by one before Gu Qing Shan, all curtsied to greet him, then stood solemnly on both sides.



The first Tianma from before bowed down, very respectfully guiding a black-clothed girl forward.

This black-clothed girl had a few shadows fluttering at her back.

The shadows were screaming, screeching in agony, seemingly going through all the worst tortures of the world.

The shadows weren't just fluttering, they were writhing, struggling, trying to escape from her back.

But no matter how much they tried to run, in the end they were still pulled back behind the black-clothed girl by an invisible force.

### **Chapter 281.1**

TN: The author messed up a little bit on the chapter numbering, so there are 2 chapter 281 and 282. For the sake of easy continuity, I'll be labelling them a bit differently

The first Tianma pointed at Gu Qing Shan and said: "That's him"

The black-clothed girl glanced at the vase in Gu Qing Shan's hands, her eyes squinted a bit.

Then she looked Gu Qing Shan directly in the eyes.

*Such a young and green human cultivator.*

She started smiling brightly.

Then she whispered to the first Tianma: 『 You did quite a good job this time, master will praise you 』

The first Tianma's expression loosened, no longer tense like before.

The black-clothed girl softly walked in front of Gu Qing Shan, curtsied lightly then asked: 『 Dao seeker, for what reason have you requested to meet with this one's master? 』

Gu Qing Shan asked: "Why did your master not come herself?"

『 It's due to the Law of the void ——she is too powerful of a Tianma that this world cannot handle even her presence, which is why I'm here to represent her 』

"Can you make the final call?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

『 I cannot, but I can relay your message to my master 』 the black-clothed girl spoke.

Gu Qing Shan just smiled and said nothing.

The black-clothed girl evaluated him, then commented: 『 There are very few human cultivators who would purposefully seek us out, and even if they do, they'd be trembling for power. But you are too calm 』

"That's because I don't desire the power you give"

『 If that's the case, then for what reason do you seek our master? 』

Gu Qing Shan answered: "To talk business"

『 What business 』

"A Virtualized realm cultivator's soul and vessel"

『 Virtualized realm? Dao seeker, you mean to have my master help you kill your enemy? 』 the black-clothed girl very quickly realized.

She continued: 『 Do you have any idea how strong a Virtualized realm cultivator is? Even my master would have to pay a certain price to be able to win against them 』

She was no longer respectful, instead her tone was dyed in killing intent and malice.

Gu Qing Shan answered: "A certain price must be paid to gain a valuable asset; I believe this is a common principle in all of the worlds"

The black-clothed girl sneered: 『 A Virtualized realm cultivator's soul is indeed a valuable asset, but the price that must be paid is much too heavy. I suggest you banish that foolish thought of wanting to profit from both sides 』

"Not quite, the price isn't as heavy as you think it is"

『 What do you mean? 』

"If the Virtualized realm cultivator appears in the Tianma world, won't that be much easier for you?" Gu Qing Shan spoke.

The black-clothed girl laughed coldly: 『 Even if we manage to trap them in our Tianma world, it still is a gruesome task to kill such a cultivator, we will have to sacrifice countless kins 』

『 Not to mention, how would a human cultivator ever appear in our world? 』

Gu Qing Shan didn't respond and only raised the vase in his hand.

The black-clothed girl was a bit shocked, but understood what he meant.

『 You mean to use the Tianma's Pond of Vitality to send the Virtualized realm cultivator to our world? 』

"Correct"

『 Our Tianma world is isolated from any and every world, besides from Tianma, no being will ever be able to leave 』 the black-clothed girl contemplated and spoke: 『 This is indeed a good idea, but a frenzied Virtualized realm cultivator's destructiveness is unimaginable 』

『 Facing such an existence, unless she is absolutely sure, my master will not consider fighting 』 she shook her head.

Gu Qing Shan continued: "That's why I told you, this will be business"

『 Business you say? What are you suggesting? 』 the black-clothed girl looked at him, waiting for his next words.

*This cultivator doesn't look dumb nor does he look like an ignorant idiot who believes himself to be smart.*

*From what I've seen, he seems to be the practical type.*

Gu Qing Shan looked at her, then softly spoke: "Behind the Virtualized realm cultivator, there is a world. A world where the Tianma has never been to before"

"Just imagine and put that into perspective. A world full of cultivators who have never seen or heard of you before"

"They don't know what you are"

"They don't know how to deal with you"

"To the Tianma, such a world is nothing but a large stock of food"

This time, not only the black-clothed girl but even the rest of the Tianma were staring at him, their faces visibly excited.

The black-clothed girl very seriously asked: "Are you sure you're not mistaken?"

Gu Qing Shan answered: "That fact won't change no matter what I say, how about you take a look for yourselves?"

The black-clothed girl asked: "What do you mean?"

Gu Qing Shan raised his hand and pointed at the mountain top.

"The answer is above" he smiled.

The black-clothed girl looked at him, then again at the mountain top.

She could sense a faint presence of human cultivators there.

"I'll go take a look" the black-clothed girl spoke.

"Wait" Gu Qing Shan said, "I suggest you all go, a banquet such as this won't appear every day"

The black-clothed girl stared at him closely, then also smiled: "If that's the truth, let us continue after we meet again"

She and the 12 Tianma that came with her spun and disappeared into the void of space.

Gu Qing Shan stayed silent.

He found a clean place and sat down to rest.

The Earth Sword reminded him: 「 There's a Projection realm cultivator up there 』

"I'm only directing a pack of wolves to hunt a tiger, we don't lose anything from this no matter what" Gu Qing Shan spoke without changing his expression.

"Not to mention, having a Projection realm cultivator there will further confirm whether or not they can

deal with the Tianma”

“Following this, if the Tianma faces no problems, we can begin the next phase of the plan”

「 Then what if the Tianma fails? 」 the Earth Sword asked.

“Then I’ll have to quickly think of other methods”

Gu Qing Shan took out a spirit replenishment pill, chewed it, and spoke vaguely.

...

The mountain top.

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The other world cultivators’ camp.

The Projection realm cultivator was busy meditating to recover his wounds.

While circulating this spirit energy to efficiently absorb the pill, he was recalling the battle from today.

That woman’s spirit energy waves were clearly unstable and chaotic, a sign of having just reached Projection realm.

*But why and how did she manage to battle me to a draw when she hasn’t even stabilized her realm yet?  
I’m a great cultivator who has already been at Projection realm for over 200 years!*

*How is she so strong?*

He suddenly felt annoyed.

Suddenly, a cultivator came and asked him loudly: “Why haven’t we gotten to replenish our pills for the past two days already?”

“Wait a bit more” the Projection realm cultivator answered.

“The subordinates are already gossiping” the cultivator commented.

“Gossiping? Who dares!?” the Projection realm cultivator angrily shouted.

The cultivator was a bit shocked, but seeing how his face twisted, he understood that he was angry.

“Then I’ll excuse myself first” the cultivator turned around and leaves.

After he left, the Projection realm cultivator frowned.

*Who is this idiot that dares talk loudly to me like that without a single bit of respect?*

*May be he never respected me in the first place?*

*If he truly does think that, then he’s about to die.*

*What should I do to kill this moron legitimately?*

Wait a minute — —

*What’s going on with me today, why do I feel so annoyed?*

*Am I still shaken from that woman’s multitudes of abilities?*

The Projection realm cultivator was feeling very irritated.

Before he could think about it more, he felt a faint sweet smell.

Two peerless beauties were standing at the door, bowing to greet him.

“Hm? You two, where are your exit and entry certification?” the Projection realm cultivator was evaluating the two women while speaking.

Their quality of these girls is quite good, making his mood a bit better.

Truthfully speaking, if these girls manage to get this far through the numerous layers of formations, they have to have certifications.

These are probably maids provided by the sect ———it’s always been like this, one of many ways for fighters to loosen up a bit during the battles.

The original worlds of these women has already been absorbed, their cultivation sealed up, no matter how high and mighty they used to be, right now, all that’s waiting for them is death of old age.

“Come here, come here, let this venerable one take a look at you” he ordered.

He completely ignored the matter of the exit and entry certification.

The two women came and sat next to him, one on each side.

These two are such charming vixens that he couldn’t describe them by words alone, they were almost as beautiful as the two that Zishan young master always has by his side.

“Would you like to take a bath first?” one of the women softly asked.

“What? You think I’m dirty?”

“Not at all sir, we just want to take the best care of you” the other woman answered.

“Ahaha, very good!”

The Projection realm cultivator laughed loudly.

His mood instantly become much better.

He stood up, a flower on each hand and headed to the personal spring behind his tent.

*It’s fine, let’s just loosen up for a bit. After young master gets here, no matter how strong that woman is, she’ll just be a piece of meat on the chopping block anyways.*

*How unfortunate that such a high-quality woman can only belong to young master alone, I won’t be able to enjoy her.*

The Projection realm cultivator shook his head in regret.

But having two women so understanding besides him like this, his regret didn’t stay for too long.

He went into the spring.

The two women followed.

“Come” he laughed and ordered.

The women appeared to be a bit sulking, but very obediently fell into his arms.

“Ahahaha”

...

However, all of this never happened at all.

In fact, the Projection realm cultivator was still sitting cross-legged, meditating to recover his wounds.

The black-clothed girl stood at the door, tilting her head to evaluate him.

She saw how the Projection realm cultivator’s expression was changing into a satisfied smile.

She waved her hand.

Two Tianma appeared from behind the Projection realm cultivator as a faint mist.

“We didn’t meet any resistance at all” the two women were giggling.

“Even a Projection realm is that stupid? Seems like they really don’t know about us” the black-clothed girl spoke.

She smiled and started to move forward.

The other two quickly got out of her way.

The black-clothed girl turned into a mist in midair, fell down and enveloped the Projection realm cultivator.

The mist quickly flowed into the cultivator’s nose, mouth, eyes and ears.

During the entire process, the cultivator only had a dumb smile on his face.

Just a few seconds later, all the mist escaped from his body, then concentrated again.

The mist reformed into the black-clothed girl.

She was using a silk handkerchief to wipe her mouth with an expression of ecstasy.

“It’s been so long since I tasted this, a Projection realm soul, how delightfully unforgettable...”

## **Chapter 281.2**

『 This soul has a few small fragments left, I’ll just give it to you as a reward 』 the black-clothed girl said.

The two Tianma were first surprised, then delighted.

They couldn’t believe that they were rewarded with something as valuable as a Projection realm cultivator’s soul fragment, and they’re delighted because it’ll quickly increase their own strength.

With the Tianma, more strength means a higher rank.

———master must be feeling extremely pleased right now.

『 We thank master’s generosity! 』

They very respectfully said and quickly turned into two puffs of black mist and went into each of the cultivator's ears.

The black-clothed girl turned around, walked to the doorsteps and looked outside.

The entire camp was silent and peaceful.

All the cultivators stood still as if they were wooden totems.

Their eyes were rolled upwards, a few of them were even showing eerie smiles.

There were also a few who were lying on the ground, already dead.

They had stabbed their weapons into each other's body with expressions of malice and killing intent.

Until the moment of their deaths, they were still being controlled by their emotions.

The black-clothed girl nodded lightly and whispered: 『 Such a world is truly worth conquering 』

A few moments later, the 12 Tianma all landed in front of her, lined up and knelt down.

『 I'm in a good mood today, the rest of you can eat 』 the black-clothed girl waved her hand and spoke.

『 『 Thank you, master! 』 』 』 the 12 Tianma replied in unison.

They turned into 12 puffs of black smoke and flew all around the camp.

As soon as the black smoke enveloped them, each and every cultivator in the camp instantly fell down one after another, no longer breathing.

Although they're dead, their expressions weren't that of fear, only a stiff dumb look on their face, as if they knew nothing of what just transpired.

The black-clothed girl was heading towards a certain tent.

According to the Projection realm cultivator's memory, the formation plate for warping between the two realms were in the hands of their resident formation user.

*As long as I get that formation plate — — —*

But then the black-clothed girl's thoughts were cut off.

There were only two corpses soaked in blood in the tent.

Their heads were severed; their headless bodies had collapsed on the ground.

There were no signs of battle in this room.

『 They haven't been dead for too long... 』

The black-clothed girl was speechless for a bit, then waved her hand backwards.

A faint figure appeared from the formation user's body, flying in front of her.

『 Show 』 the black-clothed girl commanded silently.

The figure then began to screech in agony before turning into a translucent mist of light.

Inside the mist of light, one cultivator walked into the tent, then he was suddenly beheaded. As the scene changed, a sword appeared in the mist of light.

Then it stopped there.

『 Such a good assassination, how interesting. But just then, they were protected by formations, how were they killed so easily? 』

The black-clothed girl muttered.

She raised her palm, causing the translucent mist to gather into a small black sphere that fell into her hand.

The black-clothed girl stayed silent for a little bit before glancing at the corpses.

The formation user's gem ornament flew up and into her hand.

She opened the gem ornament.

Not here.

The formation for warping between the two worlds isn't here.

The black-clothed girl tossed the gem ornament down.

She then smiled.

『 So that's it, this is what you mean by business huh? What an interesting human 』

After about a minute later, the group of Tianma has returned from the mountain top.

The black-clothed girl lightly licked her lips and told Gu Qing Shan: 『 I know you've used us, but a Projection realm's soul was so delectable that I'm willing to let it go 』

"Are there any left alive?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

『 Take a guess 』 the black-clothed girl flashed an alluring smile.

Gu Qing Shan looked back at the mountain top.

It was completely silent up there.

The black-clothed girl stared straight at him and said: 『 How unfortunate, we weren't able to find the two-world warp formation plate 』

Gu Qing Shan asked: "And so?"

『 Just knowing that such a world exists is meaningless 』 the black-clothed girl appeared regretful, 『 as long as we haven't been to that world ourselves, we won't be able to locate and accurately find it among the countless worlds 』

Gu Qing Shan spoke: "That's right, and this is where our business meeting becomes a negotiation"



He then took out the small two-world warp formation, holding it in hand.

The black-clothed girl's eyes shone, stepping closer to the formation plate, not wanting to miss even a single pattern or detail on there.

『 That's right, this is it 』

She was almost unable to resist taking it by force.

"Hm? I'll have you know this thing here is quite fragile, if you do unnecessary things, I'll just destroy it" Gu Qing Shan took the formation back and said.

He was holding the Tianma's vase and the formation openly on each hand, as if he wasn't the least bit worried about them being stolen from him.

If the Tianma truly gets violent, he'll put both of them back into his Inventory Bag, then destroy it.

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The sub-space inside the Inventory Bags are also fragile, once the catalyst, the bag, is destroyed, everything inside will be scattered to the space vortex, impossible for anyone to find.

The black-clothed girl retracted her hand, but seemed much more intrigued than before.

She asked: 『 Interesting, how very interesting. So what do you want from this deal of ours? 』

"I want that Virtualized realm cultivator dead" Gu Qing Shan answered.

『 Countless of our Tianma brethren will die on his hands 』 the black-clothed girl shook her head.

"To a Tianma King, I believe sacrificing a few subordinates doesn't mean anything" Gu Qing Shan pressed on.

『 If master wanted to kill a Virtualized realm cultivator, even in the Tianma world, she would have to use up a great deal of Divine power 』 the black-clothed girl replied.

Divine power?

At such a crucial point of negotiation, Gu Qing Shan didn't ask further about it and only said: "It's fair to pay a price for such a thing, isn't it?"

The black-clothed girl angrily snapped: 『 It's us who has to do the sacrificing, of course you wouldn't feel like it's a loss 』

Gu Qing Shan didn't back down a single bit: "But you will get a Virtualized realm cultivator's soul for it" "Furthermore, there's a whole other world similar to him that'll belong to you entirely"

He pressed on a bit more: "Just think about it carefully. You've already seen how their Projection realm cultivator was, the Virtualized realm cultivator is from the same world, and there are many, many more of these cultivators in the other world"

"All those cultivators, all the delectable souls, as long as you cooperate with me, will all become yours"

The black-clothed girl held her breath.

But the 12 Tianma behind her couldn't control themselves that well and started breathing a bit heavily.

You really can't blame them.

They've seen with their own eyes how a Projection realm cultivator didn't even know to resist them.

He didn't have a single speck of experience dealing with Tianma.

They practically spent no effort at all to fully devour the entire camp full of powerful souls, they easily gathered a great amount of Divine power just like that.

This was unprecedented in all of their lives.

If they can keep eating such wonderful meals, they'll very quickly become stronger.

The black-clothed girl exhaled slightly, unable to fully hide her excitement and stared at Gu Qing Shan.

She only stared at Gu Qing Shan, not saying a word.

"What is it?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

The black-clothed girl was still staring at him and slowly spoke: 『 Ever since a long time ago, it's always been the Tianma that tempts humans. Who would've thought there would be a day where a human is tempting us Tianma instead 』

"If it's a winning deal for both sides, I doubt anyone would be willing to object" Gu Qing Shan commented.

『 I understand what you mean 』 the black-clothed girl spoke, 『 I'll need to return to ask the master's opinion first 』

Gu Qing Shan clasped his fist: "Then I'll be waiting for the good news"

The black-clothed girl repeated his gesture and also clasped her fist.

She then observed Gu Qing Shan from top to bottom and suddenly smiled: 『 After you die, Dao seeker, would you be willing to reincarnate into the Tianma world? 』

"What is that supposed to mean?"

『 Using your soul as food is too wasteful, if you reincarnate as a Tianma, I'd be more than willing to nominate you to master, where you will definitely be valued highly 』

"Don't humans enter the Six Paths of Reincarnation when they die?" Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but ask.

The black-clothed girl looked at him with interest, then pursed her lips and said nothing.

She suddenly threw something towards him.

After catching it, Gu Qing Shan found that it was a rattle bracelet, threaded with 5 bells.

The rattle bracelet was unexpectedly heavy, carrying a chilling presence that even spirit energy couldn't fully isolate.

『 This is my Tianma Rattle, it contains my power and presence』 the black-clothed girl explained.

“Why give it to me?”

『 When you ring the bells, no matter which world I’m in, I’ll be able to recognize your location to come find you 』

『 I can feel a great change happening in this world, if anything happens, simply use this Rattle to call for me and I’ll relay it to master 』 the black-clothed girl explained.

『 This is to assure that our cooperation won’t go awry 』

“If there’s a need to, I will definitely use it” Gu Qing Shan carefully put the rattle bracelet away and solemnly answered.

All that needed to be said has been said, it’s time for them to go.

The black-clothed girl looked at the Tianma vase in utter nostalgia.

Then she suddenly asked: 『 Such an artifact, of course would have its own spirit, do you perhaps understand what it is singing? 』

The Tianma vase was still in Gu Qing Shan’s hands, occasionally letting out some female singing.

Gu Qing Shan wasn’t expecting to hear that so he asked dumbfounded: “What is it singing?”

The black-clothed girl curtsied, then started to fly backwards into the air.

Suddenly, she chanted with a clear ringing golden voice

『 Jiǎojiǎo bái jū, zài bǐ kōnggǔ. Shēng chú yī shù, qí rén rú yù. 』 (1)

As the black-clothed girl sang softly, the 12 alluring Tianma all floated into the air following her.

Before the Tianma left, they all turned back, smiling temptingly at Gu Qing Shan.

They all sang harmoniously: 『 Jiǎojiǎo bái jū, zài bǐ kōnggǔ. Shēng chú yī shù, qí rén rú yù. 』

Their voice was harmonized, echoing, leaving a lingering feeling of not wanting to let go.

As the 13 Tianma finished singing, they slowly spun, disappearing into the void of space.

As Gu Qing Shan watched them leave, he sighed: “Thinking of me? What a truly opportunistic bunch”

It was now that he wore the rattle.

*Everything went smoothly as expected.*

*Now, he can go ahead with the next part of the plan.*

He placed his hand on top of the vase.

A few lines of glowing text appeared from the War God UI.

[The Tianma’s Pond of Vitality, Holy Artifact of the 6th Tianma world of Lust. Gives birth to Yinma, Hunma, Sima, Zuima, Chenma, Yema, Xinma, the origin of all demons] (2)

[Skills that this artifact has used]

[First, Demon World Transportation]

[Second, Summon Demon Horde]

[Third, Mo Luo Wan Divine Descent]

[Fourth, Demon Reincarnation]

[Since user is a human, you can only learn the first skill: Demon World Transportation]

[Comprehending Demon World Transportation Soul Points cost: 500]

[Would you like to comprehend it?]

[Attention, this Skill can only be performed using the Tianma's Pond of Vitality]

Gu Qing Shan spoke: "I want to comprehend it"

[User has spent 500 Soul Points, Demon World Transportation learnt]

A flow of warmth came from the vase into Gu Qing Shan's hand, following it up until it reached his Thought Sea.

In a few moments, he has instantly learnt the way that the Tianma uses the vase to return to their world.

...

Note:

(1): This is actually a poem, but since I don't understand Chinese well enough to translate it, I'm leaving it as is. The meaning of the poem is basically: "There are many beautiful things in our world, but it doesn't have you"

(2): these are all names of demons and other obstruction on the path of cultivation. Basically, this vase is claimed to be the origin for all of them.

### **Chapter 282.1**

Gu Qing Shan put the vase away and looked back at the mountain top.

There wasn't a single person left alive, even their weapons and personal treasure tools were already collected by the Tianma, not leaving even a speck of dust behind.

What he has to do next is just wait.

He's already done all that he can do, he'll need to wait for the Tianma's decision.

The darkness of night slowly rescinded as dawn came.

A bright red light appeared from far at the horizon.

It's not the sun, it's the rain of fire that once again appeared to rain down on the area.

Glancing at the rain of fire, Gu Qing Shan frowned.

He suddenly thought of something.

*If the Zishan young master is currently facing the Tribulation in another world, then who is currently manipulating the gourd of fire?*

*The maids.*

*It must be the two maids*

*As slaves, aside from helping their own enemies, it's possible that they don't have any other way to live.*

Gu Qing Shan shook his head and stopped thinking about this.

He tapped his Inventory Bag and took out his airship.

The airship soared away.

Gu Qing Shan sat on the airship, piloting it quickly through the sky.

He saw the rain of fire was pouring down at another place in the sky.

This was something unprecedented for him, the scene of an entire world slowly being refined by someone.

Gu Qing Shan stared at the falling rain of fire, then unconsciously thought about it again.

Maids?

He suddenly remembered the two other world cultivators that he killed.

Just before he killed them, they were saying something.

*"When young master captures her, I'll bet you anything that young master would be reluctant to kill her, instead taking her as a personal maid"*

*"Doesn't young master already have two stunning maids?"*

*"You think young master will mind there being too many? Not to mention, this woman doesn't pale at all in beauty compared to the other two"*

Gu Qing Shan clenched his fist tightly.

Before, in the ruins, there was also an order flag in the hands of that sword cultivator.

The order flag said that beautiful women can be captured as maids, strong people can be captured as mining slaves.

Then...

Gu Qing Shan kept contemplating, all the way until he reached the camp did he have a faint thought.

The camp.

Gu Qing Shan took out the Buddhist bowl.

"You already refused to go into seclusion, what are you calling me out for?" the bowl's tone wasn't friendly and asked him directly.

"Senior, can I see the scene from back then again?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"Didn't you already see it?"

"I need to find their weakness, so I want to take another look"

The bowl stayed silent for a bit, then finally said: "Get in"

A light covered Gu Qing Shan and sucked him into the bowl.

"Which scene do you want to see again?" the bowl asked.

"The moment when the three of them appeared" Gu Qing Shan answered.

Inside the bowl, the scene replayed once again.

Two women dressed in white, both peerless beauties.

While standing there, they let off a pure and solemn presence, such that you feel that they cannot be tainted.

But both their hands and feet were locked in shackles, their massive spirit energy was completely locked by the chains without any way to be released.

"Such powerful lock seals, it truly is incredible..."

Gu Qing Shan frowned and muttered.

The scene slowly changed.

*Suddenly, one of the women spoke: "Big sis look, an untouched world!"*

*"My yes it is, a completely new world, how unfortunate that they are so weak, it seems this will be another massacre again" the other woman sighed in a very low voice.*

*"Hmph, young master is probably very pleased inside right now" the woman looked at the Zishan young master.*

Seeing this, Gu Qing Shan started nodding.

...

*The Zishan young master spoke: "'Years ago, father killed a certain person. Some of his belongings were suitable for me to use, who could've known, one of the small things in there would help open the barrier and let me find this area"*

*"What would you like to do, young master?"*

*"Get the gourd"*

*Hearing that, the women's faces slightly grimaced.*

Gu Qing Shan stared closely at the two women's expressions, then silently made a decision.

He immediately took out a Communication Talisman, asked something before putting it into the Universal Talisman.

Not too long later, a light appeared from the Universal Talisman.

Bai Hua Fairy's Communication Talisman jumped out and spoke: "I'll return now"

Gu Qing Shan then put away the Universal Talisman and silently waited.

It's already been half a day, at most, about one and a half days later, the Zishan young master will come.

The Zishan young master could already refine the entire Shen Wu world by himself while he was a Tribulation realm cultivator, after another one and a half day, he'll reach Virtualized realm and become even stronger.

*How would I even know if the things I'm arranging will have an effect at all...*

For a split second, Gu Qing Shan was wavering, but quickly regained his determination.

*With Shifu's personality, even if she loses, she'd rather die than become his maid.*

*She will definitely sacrifice herself.*

*And that mustn't happen, I definitely won't let Shifu die!*

While Gu Qing Shan was thinking, Bai Hua Fairy had already come floating.

Still wearing a veil to cover her face, she only let her clear eyes be seen.

A smell of hundred flowers softly came from her body.

"Shifu, how are Xuanyuan Tianzun and the Great Monk of Sorrow?" Gu Qing Shan hurriedly asked.

The three Saints has been fighting together for many years, their coordination in battle is nothing to joke about.

Whether or not the Great Monk of Sorrow and Xuanyuan Tianzun manages to survive will directly affect the power difference in the final battle.

"Tianzun is no longer with us, Sorrow has broken through" Bai Hua Fairy's tone carried a sense of regret unlike anything ever before.

Gu Qing Shan was surprised.

He knew that the Projection realm Tribulation is both difficult and dangerous, and the fact that the majority of cultivators cannot survive through the Tribulation. But hearing the news that a Sainted realm cultivator dying without anyone noticing in the Tribulation like that still seems unreal to him.

Cultivation is hard, but not cultivating is the same as letting others kill you as they please.

Some manage to breakthrough, gaining the chance to fight against their own fate.

But others can only pass away in regret.

Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but sighed.

"You said you wanted to see me to ask about the situation above the sky?" Bai Hua Fairy asked.

"Yes Shifu, just who is controlling the rain of fire?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

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Bai Hua Fairy answered: "Two women, but it seems they are unable to cast any spells at all, only manipulating a gourd"

She continued: "The gourd is very hard to deal with; it was the gourd that managed to wound Sorrow monk from before"

"The rain of fire above Shen Wu world is also being released from that gourd"

Gu Qing Shan spoke: "I found a certain piece of intelligence here, Shifu, please take a look"

He then took the bowl and put it on the table.

"This is my Shifu, please also show her the scene at the time" he said to the bowl.

The bowl then let out a light to envelop Bai Hua Fairy.

Looking at Gu Qing Shan for a bit, Bai Hua Fairy didn't resist.

Very quickly, she was sucked into the bowl.

A few seconds later, Bai Hua Fairy reappeared inside the tent.

She seems solemn as she asked: "So it's like that, what do you plan on doing?"

"I want to see the two women just once, to see if I can convince them" Gu Qing Shan said.

"It's useless to look for them"

"Why?"

"They can't do anything at all, not to mention, I've checked the lock seal chains and shackles they were wearing. Those are lock seals that I've never seen before, even I wouldn't be able to resist them" Bai Hua Fairy said.

"As long as they still have their own will, if we try, we might be able to get some unexpected help" Gu Qing Shan replied.

"Why do you think so?"

"I've seen their expressions and language, they still hold empathy towards the world, which means their wills haven't been corroded"

"And then what?"

"It's possible that they have their own view about this as well, just what we don't know about it"

"The decisive battle to the death is already very close" Gu Qing Shan continued: "A Virtualized realm cultivator is unimaginably powerful. So even if it's only a slim chance, as long as they can provide us any bit of help at all, I want to try it, I want to meet them at least once"

Bai Hua Fairy's attitude changed a little bit, rubbing her chin as she spoke: "I'm pleased that you're able to think of such a solution in the face of battle"

She then stood up and said: "In the case that they decide to use the gourd against you, you won't be able to escape no matter how much luck you have, I'll personally take you to see them"



“Wait a bit Shifu, I have another thing to do”

Gu Qing Shan raised the bowl and asked: “I want to help you regain the former glory of your sect, are you willing?”

The bowl asked: “Do you have a Buddhist cultivator?”

“Yes” saying so, Gu Qing Shan looked up at Bai Hua Fairy: “I think we’ll have to ask the Great Monk of Sorrow to come for a bit”

Looking at the bowl, Bai Hua Fairy casually sent out a Communication Talisman.

A few minutes later, the Great Monk of Sorrow came into the tent.

As soon as he walked in and saw the bowl, his eyes couldn’t move away anymore.

“Amitabha, this is our sect’s grand artifact!” he clapped his hands and said.

The bowl also sighed: “Amitabha, a bit old”

But it still flew up and slowly floated in front of the Great Monk of Sorrow.

The Great Monk of Sorrow closed his eyes and clasped his hands, softly chanting a Buddhist scripture.

Layers upon layers of golden light started to emit from the bowl, manifesting as countless golden Bodhisattvas.

“As a practitioner of Buddha, you must carry me to walk the world. I ask you, are you willing?” the bowl asked.

“I am willing” the Great Monk of Sorrow answered.

“Living beings are crying from agony, you must carry me to light the way for all beings, I ask you, are you willing?”

“I am willing”

“The world is collapsing, you must come with me on the path to destroy evil and eliminate demons, are you willing?”

“I am willing”

“That is good”

Saying so, the bowl slowly fell into the Great Monk of Sorrow’s hands.

Holding the bowl, Great Monk of Sorrow nodded to Bai Hua Fairy and spoke: “Thank you!”

“This is your own fate, if you want to thank someone then thank my disciple” Bai Hua Fairy replied.

“Please don’t, if the Great Monk can become stronger, our situation would be much better regardless” Gu Qing Shan said.

He then looked at the Great Monk of Sorrow and sincerely: “I only ask the Great Monk to help protect my Shifu during battle”

“Amitabha, this monk has received such a great fate, of course I will repay it” the Great Monk of Sorrow replied.

A few minutes later.

An airship came out of the camp and headed straight through the clouds.

About 40,000 meters off the ground, the airship couldn't rise up anymore.

Bai Hua Fairy put the airship away, held Gu Qing Shan and kept flying upwards.

About 30,000 meters later, Bai Hua Fairy stopped.

She circulated her spirit energy to lift Gu Qing Shan hovering next to her.

“Look” Bai Hua Fairy pointed afar.

A faint light of flames was shining, emitting heat while raining down at the ground.

The rain of fire.

“I see it, let's go meet the two of them” Gu Qing Shan said.

“Let's go then” Bai Hua Fairy took him by the wrist, bringing him forward.

They quickly came closer as the faint light of flames began to become clear.

A gourd was being held upside down as the mouth of the gourd let out an endless stream of fire.

The two peerless beauties wore white dresses with their hands and feet in shackles silently stood there among the strong wind.

Feeling someone coming close, they both turned to look.

“Ah?” they were both surprised.

“He looks so similar to young master” one of them said.

“Not quite, he looks similar at a glance, but very different facial features” the other replied.

“Greetings, fellow Dao seekers” Gu Qing Shan clasped his fist and said.

Bai Hua Fairy only silently stood on one side, not greeting.

“What do you want?”

The woman with a gentle and soft look on her face asked.

“Excuse me but are you the Zishan young master's maids?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“We are his maids, looking for us like this, are you perhaps looking to sell your world and surrender to him?” the other woman asked with an irritated look.

The gentle woman continued: “Young master doesn't usually kill those who willingly surrender, perhaps you can at least live on as his servant”

“That’s right, congratulations to you” the irritated woman followed up.

“No, I’m not here to surrender” Gu Qing Shan replied.

The two women looked at him suspiciously.

“I want to kill him” Gu Qing Shan answered.

The two women were stunned.

The irritated women suddenly burst out laughing: “What a joke, that’s not funny at all”

Her expression suddenly became more animated, her presence full of spirits, almost like a carefree fairy descended from above.

### **Chapter 282.2**

One second before she was still irritated and sorrowful, but the next she started to burst out laughing, the woman’s mood swings were a bit incredible.

But such a reaction actually fueled Gu Qing Shan’s hope.

When a person is suppressed for too long and suddenly hears something they’ve always wanted to hear, this should be the correct reaction.

“Wan Er, you shouldn’t be like that” the gentle woman reproached her softly.

She lightly pinched the laughing woman a bit to remind her to pay attention.

“Big sis Qing Rou, do you find this funny? He wants to kill young master, a Rejuvenation realm cultivator! He said he wanted to kill young master!” Wan Er was unable to control her laughter, breathing heavily in the process.

Qing Rou sighed, then stared at Gu Qing Shan and spoke: “Leave, quickly. Young master is about to return soon, with your strength, you’re not his opponent”

Seeing their reactions, Gu Qing Shan was a bit more hopeful.

“I’m very serious. I have quite a bit of power that I can use on hand” Gu Qing Shan said.

“What power?” Wan Er opened her eyes wide and asked curiously.

Qing Rou pulled her back and very solemnly replied: “Trust me, no matter what kind of power you have, you won’t be able to win against him”

“Why do you think so?” Gu Qing Shan peered straight into her eyes and asked.

Qing Rou kept eye contact and replied: “Guang Yang sect’s Great Grand Elder is a Cryptic realm cultivator, and the young master’s father is currently attempting to breakthrough to this realm. Aside from them, including young master, there are 3 other Virtualized realm cultivators, they’re such a powerful force that even my world was destroyed. And you are alone”

Gu Qing Shan tried asking further: “Even you can’t resist against them?”

“I’m only at Tribulation realm peak, I have yet to reach Virtualized Realm, and all of my powers were sealed when I got captured”

After saying so, she went silent, staring at Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan understood what she was trying to say.

— it’s not that she doesn’t want to resist, just that the enemy is hopelessly stronger.

Wan Er peeked out from behind Qing Rou, evaluating Bai Hua Fairy.

She suddenly said: “Ah, it’s you, tsk, tsk, what a beauty you are. I think that if the young master’s father was here, he would definitely keep you to himself instead of randomly being given to the young master like I was”

“What nonsense are you saying?” Qing Rou angrily reproached her.

But hearing these words, Gu Qing Shan understood them better.

This was a hint.

— so what if you actually have a way to kill the young master? Don’t forget, he still has an even more powerful father!

A Cryptic realm Great Grand Elder, and a soon-to-be Cryptic realm cultivator that is the Zishan young master’s father.

Once he successfully breaks through, Guang Yang sect will have two Cryptic realm cultivators, becoming a first-rate sect in the other world.

Gu Qing Shan already knew all these, but the more important thing is the two women’s attitude.

*These two women who got their cultivation sealed are still willing to reveal such important intelligence. I was correct to come here.*

Bai Hua Fairy was also a bit surprised and looked at the two of them.

Gu Qing Shan then clasped his fist and said: “I know the two of you aren’t average cultivators”

Qing Rou just stood there, eyes closed, emitting a gentle yet isolated air, seemingly unwilling to be moved.

While Wan Er was evaluating Gu Qing Shan from top to bottom, seemingly very interested in what he has to say.

Gu Qing Shan continued: “I have a way, not only to take his life, but also cut off this world from theirs”  
“As long as everyone who knows about this world dies, no matter how powerful Guang Yang sect is, they won’t be able to do anything about us”

Listening to him, Qing Rou shook her head.

Wan Er lifted her chin up and silently smiled at him.

Gu Qing Shan looked at the chains and shackles on their bodies, looking at the dim light that it was letting off and enveloped around them.

*What a powerful sealing technique, it can even seal away Tribulation realm cultivators.*

*Can they be unlocked?*

*But this is the first meeting between us, and their cultivations are still sealed, if I carelessly come up to check, it might backfire instead.*

*Having strangers approach might change their attitude.*

*They can still manipulate the gourd.*

Gu Qing Shan's mind moved quickly, then spoke: "If your wills haven't died off, then I won't ask you to do anything, I only ask that you do nothing and leave the rest to me"

Hearing the implications of these words, the women thought and understood him.

"Could it be, you're serious?" Wan Er opened her eyes wide and tilted her head to ask.

"I don't joke around with my own life" Gu Qing Shan answered.

Wan Er silently held Qing Rou's hand, softly squeezing it.

Before she could say anything, Qing Rou's expression changed.

"Not good" her face paled, "young master has overcome his Tribulation ahead of time and has arrived at this world"

Below the clouds, a golden light suddenly filled the sky.

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"Amitabha!"

A loud Buddhist chant was heard, echoing far away.

Right after, an angry roar.

"You worthless worms, you dare kill cultivators of my sect, I want all of you dead!"

"It's the young master!" the two women yelled at once.

Below the clouds, the blinding golden light was quickly drowned out by the searing flame.

Massive spirit energy shockwaves collided, creating immense hurricane-force winds that kicked up dust all over

On the ground, streaks of light flew out, gathering at the golden light, combining with it to defend and attack.

They are the weapon spirits of this world, countless spirits!

They've all come out to help!

"Leave, both of you"

Lightly waving her hand, Qing Rou opened up a crack in space as numerous chaotic currents were flowing.

Clink clink clank clink!

The chains around her recognized her action as casting a spell and instantly restrained her.

They were wrapping tightly around her body as blood soaked into her white clothes.

“What are you waiting for? These weapon spirits can’t possibly compare to young master, go!”

Qing Rou frowned and urged Gu Qing Shan: “If you fall into the young master’s hand, you will die, and the young sister here will live a life worse than death”

Wan Er also hurriedly spoke: “Quickly leave, don’t let him find out about big sis. The last time big sis saved someone, young master punished her to kneel on a burning flame for a year”

Before Gu Qing Shan and Bai Hua Fairy could move, a scoff came from below.

“Hmph!”

The Zishan young master’s voice came from afar.

“Just wait until I finish with these trash, I’ll be punishing you bitch later!”

As soon as he finished, the chains coiling around Qing Rou started to let out a flame.

Qing Rou screamed in pain, fell down on her knee and coughed up blood.

The opened crack in space quickly closed.

“Big sis Rou!”

Wan Er whimpered, quickly flew over to catch Qing Rou.

Looking at the two of them, Bai Hua Fairy’s eyes became warmer.

She slightly let down her guard towards the two of them and sighed: “They’re both pitiful people”

Bai Hua Fairy then looked below.

Streaks of light were glowing as brightly as possible, attacking the boiling flames.

She suddenly muttered: “Right, it must be now”

“Shifu, what’s wrong?”

Gu Qing Shan noticed how she was a bit unlike normal and hurriedly asked.

“I think I know this scene. Yes, I’ve seen all of this in the omen” Bai Hua Fairy looked again, then looked down below and answered.

Omen?

What omen?

Then Gu Qing Shan suddenly remembered.

The omen of death.

Bai Hua Fairy received an omen of her own death.

And this was what she saw in her glimpse in the omen.

And now that the scene is happening, her death will shortly follow.

Gu Qing Shan's heart tightened, his voice cracked: "Shifu!"

Bai Hua Fairy shook her head, then smiled at him.

"For my entire life, I've been an orphan just like you, never knowing what warmth is"

"After walking on the path of cultivation, so many things have happened, and shifu has always been strict with me. Before I could become close to her, the sect had already been destroyed"

"After that, I've always sought revenge, up until I reached Sainted realm, I've always been alone"

"Fortunately, now I have you, Xiao Lou and Xiuxiu. I finally know what it feels like to have family members with me"

"All of you are my last lingering attachments" she extended her hand, softly touching Gu Qing Shan's face, then said: "No matter how tough or difficult it may be, make sure to lead them to live a good life from now on"

She looked at Gu Qing Shan one last time, still a bit unwilling, but ultimately flew ahead to the battlefield.

### **Chapter 283**

Bai Hua Fairy flew quickly, appearing far away in the blink of an eye.

Gu Qing Shan tried to follow her, but couldn't catch up no matter what.

He could only stop in midair, silently staring at the green figure moving downwards.

Massive Martial Thaumaturgy concentrated on Bai Hua Fairy's body, quickly manifesting as a snake with a human face.

Martial Divine Skill, [Unbreakable Mountain]

While flying, she suddenly disappeared.

Boom!

A tremendous impact resounded across the world, as the golden light being suppressed by the flames once again surged upward.

"Amitabha, benefactor Xie, you're finally here" the Great Monk of Sorrow breathed out in relief.

"Ahahaha, a mere Projection realm early stage would think to hit me?" the Zishan young master laughed in a frenzy.

Their voices echoed all over the world.

Very quickly, the sound of battle continued again.

Suddenly, the Zishan young master's tone changed, saying: "Who would've thought that such a world could give birth to a peerless beauty such as you"

His voice contained a bit of lust and desire.

"Die!" Bai Hua Fairy's shout was heard.

A second later, an immeasurable light surged out, merging with the golden light and attacked the fire.

"Ahaha, just come with me..."

The Zishan young master's voice was heard again.

Gu Qing Shan stood alone in midair, entering a completely blank state.

*Shifu would definitely not allow herself to be captured, once the situation becomes dire enough, she'll be the first soul to reach Huang Quan.*

At this time, he couldn't help but think about the 100,000-year-old corpse's words.

The strange voice almost felt like it had broken through the boundaries of time and space, resounding in his ears.

*"At the most crucial moment, the most crucial push might be able to change the omens of death"*

*"But you have to remember, the person that gave the push will definitely pay a heavy price"*

*"I truly hope the one giving the push will not be you, because you're still too weak, you won't be able to survive a lot of serious matters"*

Gu Qing Shan's eyes twitched, watching the battle below.

Suddenly, he took out a bracelet.

There were 5 bells attached to the bracelet.

Gu Qing Shan didn't hesitate and started to shake the rattle.

A faint female singing could be heard coming from the void.

The light of twilight came and went, the black-clothed girl casually appeared.

"What are your master's thoughts?" Gu Qing Shan calmly asked.

『 Master is still considering it 』

As the black-clothed girl said so, she glanced at the battle below, her expression instantly changed.

『 A Virtualized realm cultivator! He can kill all of you by himself 』

She only needed a glance to recognize the current situation.

This world is already about to fall.

Gu Qing Shan spoke in a low voice: "Everything is already about to become nothing and your master is still considering it? If this continues, I'm afraid she's not going to be getting anything"



Hearing that, the black-clothed girl suddenly stood straight up, the relaxed expression on her face is also no more.

She was instead letting off a regal and solemn air.

『 It seems we won't have time to negotiate 』 the black-clothed girl's tone becomes slow but decisive,  
『 The requirements for me to act are: the Virtualized realm cultivator's soul is mine, the other world is mine, and you will return the Tianma's Pond of Vitality in your possession to me 』

Gu Qing Shan spoke without being surprised: "No problem, but I will only keep up my end of the deal after everything is over, this is my only condition"

『 I can accept that, but the Tianma's Pond of Vitality can only be used by a Tianma, if you won't give it to me, how would I help you? 』 the black-clothed girl smirked sarcastically.

"You can't fight without the Tianma's Pond of Vitality? I don't believe that for a single second"

『 My Divine presence is too powerful to descend on this world myself, only the Tianma's Pond of Vitality can help me outside the Tianma world 』

"Is that so?"

Gu Qing Shan clasped his hands together to form a strange seal.

After learning [Demon World Transportation], he can already activate the Tianma vase.

This was, he can prevent the vase from being taken away by the Tianma before everything is over.

"I can at least activate it, with how strong you are, you can probably use it from afar"

『 You're that wary of me? 』

"A necessary precaution, otherwise if you just take it and run, I don't even know where to cry to" Gu Qing Shan answered.

The black-clothed girl looked at the seal, then at Gu Qing Shan ——*this brat really is cunning, seems like I'll have to keep up my end of the deal.*

*Otherwise, I really would've considered just taking the vase and running.*

*That would be massive profit for absolutely nothing.*

Thinking that, the black-clothed girl smiled.

Seeing Gu Qing Shan so cautious, she was actually a bit happy.

If a character that easy to cheat would actually dare think of cooperating with the Tianma, that would actually be an insult to her instead.

Such a person isn't worthy of fighting alongside her.

Such a fool would only be worth as food.

She then replied: 『 That's fine too, but you need to keep your end of the bargain and give me both the Tianma's Pond of Vitality and the two-world warp formation plate at the same time 』

Gu Qing Shan answered: “That’s the deal we agreed on”

The black-clothed girl answered: 『 You’re still a human cultivator after all, I’m just worried that you might be thinking of the greater good of humanity and destroy that formation plate instead 』

“What greater good? Don’t worry, I’m not going to offend both you and the Tianma world for such a thing” Gu Qing Shan replied.

The black-clothed girl nodded: 『 That’s good to know. I’m not afraid of smart people, but idiots who believe themselves to be right are scary 』

『 After all, it’s a simple matter for me to find you again 』 her tone became a bit threatening.

The sound of battle below was becoming louder and louder.

Gu Qing Shan quickly glanced at the situation.

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It was getting more and more dangerous.

Gu Qing Shan hurriedly said: “Let’s go!!!”

『 What are you planning? 』 the black-clothed girl asked.

“I’m going to prepare; you can act now!” Gu Qing Shan replied.

His hands turned into blurry shadows, constantly making hand seals to activate the Tianma’s Pond of Vitality.

The black-clothed girl shook her head, saying: 『 I really didn’t think there would be a day where I cooperate with a human 』

She then also formed a hand seal and began to chant.

Her chanting was strange, but carried a mysterious feeling of harmony, each and every word seemed to be calling something.

『 Zhuo zhi zha luo zhuo zhi, lu he li, mo he lu he li, a luo, zhe luo, duo luo, suo sa 』

Streaks of light began to come out of her body and into the Tianma vase.

As the Tianma vase was activated by Gu Qing Shan, it felt the streaks of light and began to harmonize with it.

Following that, when the black-clothed girl chants, voices started to appear from the void and harmonized with her.

As she finished her chant, millions and billions of voices came from the void, chanting after her.

Gu Qing Shan had made a total of 37 hand seals, but was still activating the vase.

The vase began to let out an invisible wavelength as the void of space also began to shake with it.

[Summon Demon Horde] has been activated!

Seeing that, the black-clothed girl changed her hand seal and began to chant differently.

『 Po Luo Wi Mo Po She Bati, Bo Bi Yuan Bo, Bo Bing Bei Xun Bo Bi, Bo Bi Mo Bo Xun! 』

Following her chant, a flower appeared from the void next to the black-clothed girl.

The flower was transparent, but it was also a faint hue of red and pink, floating in the wind alone.

The flower quickly bloomed as a miniature beautiful woman appeared from inside, showing her allure.

The beautiful enchantress stood up and quickly grew to human size.

With a jump, she left the flower petals and started to dance in midair.

Whenever the black-clothed girl chanted, she was also chanting.

The two Tianma let out light at the same time, projecting onto the vase.

Very quickly, countless pink hue flowers the same as before appeared from the void of space.

Each of them bloomed as hundreds and hundreds of Tianma enchantresses revealed themselves from inside.

They floated in the air, chanting, dancing as they showed off their perfect figures.

In a few moments, the Tianma became more and more numerous, quickly filling the sky.

Above.

“Big sis Qing Rou, what do we do now?” Wan Er lowered her eyes as she asked.

“Each world we go to, there are always some who asks for help, but have we ever managed to save even one of them?” Qing Rou wiped the blood from her mouth and sighed deeply.

“That’s right, we definitely cannot go down there to help. Otherwise, once the young master finds out about our preparations, our last hope will also be no more” Wan Er said.

“If that happens, I can’t do anything other than finish myself off” Qing Rou sighed.

“Me as well” Wan Er lowered her head and spoke sorrowfully.

“Let’s wait and see, after all, he only asked us to act as we see fit”

“—hm?” Wan Er’s tone suddenly raised, a bit surprised.

“Big sis, what is that?” she asked.

Wan Er looked down at the sky below, extremely surprised: “So beautiful, where did all these female cultivators come from? Are they all people of this world?”

Qing Rou squinted her eyes glancing at the direction Wan Er was pointing, then opened her eyes wide.

After that, her expression changed as she appeared very seriously concerned.

Even when the purple shirt young master came to this world, she didn’t have such an expression.

She silently stared below and muttered: "Tianma. But, such a dignified presence, I've only seen from the ancient recordings of my world"

"This must be a Tianma Empress!"

"After we left for the other world, no Tianma has ever managed to find us again..."

"...So that's it"

Seemingly understood something, Qing Rou couldn't help but clench her fists tight, biting her lips.

She then looked at Gu Qing Shan, and appeared truly surprised for the very first time, muttering: "From what I remember, such a thing has never happened before..."

"Big sis, what are you talking about?" Wan Er asked, concerned.

Qing Rou suddenly took Wan Er's hand, speaking very seriously: "Wan Er, our only chance at revenge might have finally come"

"A chance?" Wan Er was also stunned.

...

Boom!

A golden light was knocked backwards, crashing into the ground.

The ground was sunken deeply.

As the flame pursued, wanting to finish him off, countless streaks of light flew up.

"These insects!"

The flame exploded as the streaks of light fell down like flies.

Countless spirits have already died.

A green figure appeared to stop him.

After a few seconds of combat, the green figure managed to knock the flame away with a punch.

After the flame flew backways a few dozen feet, it stopped to reveal the Zishan young master.

The Zishan young master rubbed his arm: "Not a bad punch, but sadly too weak, seems like you really aren't willing to hit me too hard"

Looking at the green figure, he was boiling with excitement.

Such a beauty is rare in any world, if he can take her for himself, it couldn't be any better.

Behind the green figure, a golden light flew up, it was the Great Monk of Sorrow.

"So this is Virtualized realm?" the Great Monk of Sorrow sighed.

"That's right, very hard to deal with" Bai Hua Fairy rubbed her slightly trembling hands.

Her veil had already been burned away by the flame a while ago, revealing her unparalleled beauty that makes even the stars dim in comparison.

## Chapter 284

The Great Monk of Sorrow turned his hand, the bowl floating in midair had landed there.

“Amitabha, what a tough battle, this humble monk has readied himself for Nirvana” the Great Monk of Sorrow commented.

Bai Hua Fairy didn’t say anything, but her spirit energy waves were increasing bit by bit.

The Zishan young master smirked mockingly and spoke: “Still hopeful I see. Very well, today I’ll make sure you experience what death really is, so that maybe you’ll remember it in the next life”

An overwhelming searing fire rose from his body, manifesting as a flame Kirin.

“After this, you will die if you don’t surrender” the Zishan young master threatened.

Then he headed for the two Saints.

...

On another side.

Gu Qing Shan’s hands were casting seal after seal nonstop onto the vase.

Glancing down, he managed to catch the sight of Bai Hua Fairy being knocked away while the Great Monk of Sorrow stepped out to block.

*Fuck!*

Gu Qing Shan was getting impatient.

“How much longer?” he asked loudly.

『 I’m currently doing my best! 』 the black-clothed girl answered.

“Can’t you be a bit faster?”

『 Don’t rush me! Unless the amount of Tianma is enough, they won’t be able to affect the battle at all! 』 the black-clothed girl snapped back.

Her hands were also casting seal after seal, moving like a blurred shadow.

In the void of space, more and more flowers were blooming.

Beautiful Tianma appeared one after another.

『 Not enough, not nearly enough... 』 the black-clothed girl muttered as her casting speed became quicker and quicker.

Suddenly, she changed the seal, both hands clasping together to form a new one.

Demon World’s Chilling Water Light, Mandela!

The invisible water stream swept across the sky, both the black-clothed girl and the sky full of Tianma all disappeared inside.

『 You come in as well 』 the black-clothed girl spoke.

Gu Qing Shan then also disappeared.

No more Tianma could be seen in the sky.

The black-clothed girl then ordered behind: 『 You. Go and check out that Virtualized realm cultivator 』

『 Yes 』 a beautiful Tianma enchantress replied.

She giggled, then started descending.

The sky below.

The bowl let out a golden light to trap the flame Kirin inside.

But the Great Monk of Sorrow had not managed to retrieve the bowl before he was already coiled around by another flame.

The golden light around him started to melt.

Bai Hua Fairy's expression was serious, quickly casting a seal.

5-Elemental Metal, [Dragon Stealing Pearl]!

9 gold-colored Great Dragons appeared from thin air, circling around the Great Monk of Sorrow.

The group of golden dragons opened their mouths wide, sucking the flame from his body.

The 9 dragons then began to fly outwards, quickly burning away into nothingness.

Bai Hua Fairy let go of her hand seal, breathing a bit heavily.

How risky, just now, Sorrow was so close to death.

“Beauty, what are you saving the monk for? He will definitely die today, there's no need for you to pay any attention to him” the Zishan young master laughed.

A few dozen meters above him, the Tianma enchantress appeared with her ephemeral body, wanting to strike.

Suddenly, a 7-colored light appeared from his body.

As soon as the Tianma touched the 7-colored light, she couldn't even manage to scream in pain and just reduced to nothing.

A lock suddenly flew out from the Zishan young master's cloak, emitting the 7-colored light around him.

An overwhelming power could be felt from the 7-colored light.

The Zishan young master's expression suddenly changed as he cautiously looked around himself.

“What just happened? Something seemed to have appeared just now” he put his hand on his gem ornament and quickly donned an armor.

Something strange happened so he was a bit more cautious.

“Big sis!” Wan Er yelled.

“Yes, that’s my life-bound lock, it was taken and refined by him to become his own” Qing Rou muttered.

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She gritted her teeth, extremely regretful.

Who could’ve known, something she owned would help protect him against what could’ve been the only fatal strike.

The lock was the most precious artifact in her world, a tool to counter all outer-world demons.

Her world even once used that artifact to fight against the Tianma head-on.

Although the Zishan young master didn’t know what it was for, he instinctively felt that it was a valuable treasure so he took it.

“Damn it! Damn it! If it weren’t for the life-bound lock, he would definitely not have known how to deal with the Tianma!”

During the war of the two worlds, both her parents were killed, her world literally stolen away, she herself also became a prisoner.

This personal treasure of hers that carried so many memories had become another person’s belonging.

Qing Rou slowly closed her eyes as streams of tears slowly dripped down.

...

In the sky, another side.

『 That lock was made to counter the Tianma, containing the power of an entire world. Unfortunately, my true self cannot come here, I have no way to deal with it 』 the black-clothed girl spoke.

*That’s very hard to deal with.*

*Rather than that, trying to kill this boy and steal the vase seems easier.*

While she was thinking, Gu Qing Shan suddenly asked: “With my own power, how long will it take to use [Demon’s World Transportation]?”

He tested just now, although he already learned how to use [Demon’s World Transportation], it’s not something he can just randomly use.

His spirit energy is nowhere near enough.

With his current cultivation, it’s impossible to activate and trigger this artifact by himself.

Gu Qing Shan suddenly realized just how wrong his thinking was.

Before, Venerable Xin was already a Beast Saint, yet he still had to borrow the power from another 6 Beast Saints to activate the vase.

And that was just to activate the vase itself.

Afterwards, he still had to use the power of countless Tianma enchantresses hidden below Demon Clouds River to be able to open the portal connecting to the Tianma world.

At the time, two Tianma went through the portal into the world and brought Bai Hua Fairy's clones into the Tianma world.

Venerable Xin could never do that by himself.

And he was already a Sainted realm beast.

Gu Qing Shan right now is a mere Rejuvenation realm.

The black-clothed girl smirked mockingly: 『 With your power alone, if you keep activating the Tianma's Pond of Vitality day-in day-out nonstop, you might be able to open the portal in a year 』

The truth really is full of despair.

Gu Qing Shan's hands stopped for a split second, then he shouted: "Help me open the Demon World portal!"

『 Hm? What, you aren't giving up? 』 the black-clothed girl turned around to look at him.

"A Virtualized realm cultivator's soul is right under your nose; do you want it or not?" Gu Qing Shan also looked straight at her.

The black-clothed girl looked down.

The man wearing the purple shirt had only just broken through Virtualized realm, it wasn't even stabilized yet.

The Zishan cultivator had been staring at the Projection realm girl with eyes full of lust and desires.

Such a person really is the rarest, most savory delicacy.

If I can eat him, I might be able to advance to the next step.

Even her eyes were boiling a bit from desires.

『 I want it, of course I do, but he's still a Virtualized realm cultivator, [Demon's World Transportation] might not be able to catch him 』 the black-clothed girl commented.

"That's why I need you to instantly open up the portal to the Tianma world, not even a second late! Otherwise he will escape" Gu Qing Shan said.

The black-clothed girl thought for a bit, then: 『 If that's the case, there is only one chance. We need even more Tianma to cast the spell together to achieve the effect you want 』

The black-clothed girl began to cast seals with her hands again, borrowing the power of the Tianma's Pond of Vitality to summon more Tianma.

— — — *fine, I'll try one more time, after all, this is a very rare soul, practically a one-in-a-million chance.*

...

A transparent flame struck the Great Monk of Sorrow's chest, knocking him into the ground.



The bowl let out a whimper, quickly following him.

The transparent flame returned into the Zishan young master's hand.

"I'll give you one last chance, become my maid, if you reject, your end will be much, much worse" he stared straight at Bai Hua Fairy.

Suddenly, his expression changed: "No, that's not right, you're not the real body"

Scanning around, he flung a jet of flame at a certain direction.

A green figure moved out from the void of space to dodge that flame.

It was the real Bai Hua Fairy.

Her hands were clasped together, quickly casting a spell.

Streaks of immense spirit energy were gathered at her fingertips.

The light it let out was similar to that of the sun, shining down on everything.

A mysterious presence began to emit from her hands.