

Apocalypse 285

Chapter 285

“Huang Quan essence... this is a Six Path Divine Skill! NO! Don't even think about it!” the Zishan young master's face changed, his hands moved quickly to cast a seal.

Over hundreds of searing flames suddenly appeared from behind him.

“Go!”

With a single word, hundreds of flames all flew to strike Bai Hua Fairy.

Faced with an intense rapid fire of attacks, even after using Ground Shrink twice, Bai Hua Fairy still couldn't completely get away from it.

Bai Hua Fairy had no choice but to cut her spell short and concentrated on dodging backwards.

“I got you!”

The Zishan young master let out a twisting flame serpent, snapping its jaws at Bai Hua Fairy.

Suddenly, Bai Hua Fairy disappeared.

“You're not the only one with a Divine Skill!” the Zishan young master coldly sneered.

His hands quickly made the seals.

5-Elemental Divine Skill, [Devouring Fire Dragon]!

A red dragon made of magma descended from above, heading straight for Bai Hua Fairy.

When the dragon came, Bai Hua Fairy had only just reappeared, unable to cast Ground Shrink again.

An overwhelming barrage of attacks, followed up with an opportune final strike!

This is a Virtualized realm cultivator's full power, this was also the strongest attack that the Zishan young master has ever made.

In the sky above, Gu Qing Shan felt all his blood freezing.

“No...” he muttered.

Bai Hua Fairy only managed to look up to see the magma dragon.

When the Zishan young master was casting the seal, the ground below suddenly rumbled.

A blinding light appeared from below, turning into a dozen smaller lights and flew up above.

In the same moment that the magma dragon appeared, the dozen smaller lights also circled around Bai Hua Fairy.

Releasing an intense searing light, the slender dark red battle armor donned itself onto Bai Hua Fairy's body.

As the magma dragon struck the armor, it exploded, scattering down as another rain of fire.

Bai Hua Fairy herself was covered in the blinding light, unscathed.

“Thank you, but why did you come here?” Bai Hua Fairy exhaled and asked.

“Defense has always been my forte, I’ve decided to fight together with you” a female voice came from the Wild Raging Flame Armor.

“Can you help me block him for 10 breaths?” Bai Hua Fairy asked.

“What are you planning?” the Wild Raging Flame Armor asked.

“After thinking it through, I have only this last spell that might be able to kill him”

In the sky above.

“So that girl can use such a Divine Skill!” Qing Rou exclaimed loudly.

“So what if she can use a Divine Skill, both of us also have one, but in the——” Wan Er was still concentrated on the fight below.

“It’s different! You don’t understand, this is a Six Path Divine Skill, the origin Law itself, as long as she can cast it, the cause and effect will be applied, no matter how much stronger Qi Yan is, he would still have to look out for it” there was a complicated look in Qing Rou’s eyes.

Qi Yan is the Zishan young master’s name.

A few seconds later, sure enough, the Zishan young master began to cast another spell, once again firing over a thousand flames to interrupt Bai Hua Fairy’s casting.

“Such low cultivation, how did she learn such a powerful spell!?” he was a bit suspicious.

It seems one of these two worlds is a bit special, otherwise it definitely wouldn’t have given birth to such a Divine Skill.

Seeing the flames that filled the sky coming for her, Bai Hua Fairy couldn’t help but stop, once again concentrating on dodging.

“Qi Yan is afraid of this!” Qing Rou’s eyes glowed.

All ten of her fingers were clasped closely together, her thoughts moving fast.

A Tianma Empress, a Divine Armament with a spirit, and a Six Path Divine Skill ——this is already the best chance she can hope for.

Possibly, even her only chance at revenge!

Qing Rou placed her hand on Wan Er’s shoulder and very solemnly spoke: “I will go down there to help, you should stay here”

“Big sis! If you fail, you will suffer for eternity!” Wan Er hurriedly tried to stop her.

“If I fail, I will take my own life on the spot, I will even destroy my soul to not give them a chance to imprison and torture me” Qing Rou replied firmly.

“You should stay here, in case I fail, at least you’ll be able to keep on living”

She let go of Wan Er and started heading downward without looking back.

Her speed was increasing, approaching the battlefield.

Wan Er looked at her shackles, then at the battle below, panicking, unable to decide just what she has to do.

“At least I will survive, at least I will survive...”

She kept repeating that over and over, then suddenly stopped.

Survive.

Keep being treated as a slave, living every day in fear, eating just for the sake of surviving.

“Big sis, I’d rather my soul die together with you than to keep living such a painful temporary survival”

She muttered in a low voice, then clasped her hands together into a seal, releasing all the spirit energy in her body.

“Hak!”

Coughing lightly, Wan Er’s face started becoming red.

Warden’s Locking Technique, [Release]!

“Aaaaaaaa! Unlock for just a moment, I need....”

As the wind released from her body, the chains and shackles were actually being budged just a little bit.

“...Freedom!”

Wan Er concentrated the spirit energy she had been silently accumulating for the past few years, shouting loudly: “Even a second is fine, I need freedom!”

Clink clink, clang clang, all the chains released from her body.

Wan Er began to emit a powerful spirit energy wave.

Turning into a streak of light, she headed for Qing Rou.

Behind her, the chains and shackles quickly followed her down into the sky below.

...

On another side.

Gu Qing Shan was soaked in cold sweat from fear, but managed to regain his composure after one breath.

Luckily the Wild Raging Flame Armor appeared in time, otherwise if that 5-Elemental Divine Skill had hit her, Bai Hua Fairy would’ve been either dead or heavily wounded.

Currently, both sides are still at a stalemate simply because Bai Hua Fairy's fighting style is too competent, and the Zishan young master wasn't using his full strength.

But even then, Projection realm and Virtualized realm are an entire realm apart, the difference in their strength is simply too great.

How will they win.

There's simply no hope to win.

Bai Hua Fairy was approaching her omen of death closer and closer.

Time was moving slowly but surely towards that moment.

Gu Qing Shan felt worried like never before, couldn't help but ask loudly: "How much longer until you're prepared?"

The black-clothed girl was now enveloped in a black miasma and replied in a low voice: 『 This place isn't the Tianma world so it won't be that fast! I need more time to prepare! 』

Gu Qing Shan held his impatience down and looked around.

Numerous flowers were appearing and blooming one after another, but the speed was incredibly slow.

He asked very seriously: "I know you're the master of all Tianma, don't you have any other methods to speed up this spell?"

『 There is a method, but there aren't any excess living beings around here for us to squeeze out Divine power, and my own presence is too great. I can't use it in this world otherwise we will be ejected from this world immediately 』 the black-clothed girl quickly explained.

"Divine power again! Just what exactly is Divine power!?" Gu Qing Shan finally couldn't help but blurt out.

Back in the sea of swords, the Wild Raging Flame Armor said that to trigger the entire sea of swords, she had to use all the Divine power he had.

And now even the Tianma Empress was talking about Divine power, so what exactly is it?

The black-clothed girl answered: 『 It's useless for you to know, Divine power is the most fundamental power of all beings, power that comes from the origin of the soul 』

Gu Qing Shan felt his head go blank.

This explanation sounds familiar.

"What are Soul Points exactly?"

[The most fundamental power of all beings, power that comes from the origin of the soul]

Before, when he had to choose whether or not to use Soul Points as a resource to level up, the System had explained it that way.

Divine power is Soul Points.

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The Tianma requires Soul Points.

“You mean Soul Points?” he couldn’t help but ask.

『 Soul Point is what Divinities of the Age of Old called it, nowadays, we call it Divine power 』
The black-clothed girl continued: 『 Yes, Soul Points are the most fundamental power of all beings, the power that comes from the origin of the soul, that which has limitless potential 』

“I... have Soul Points” Gu Qing Shan said.

『 Of course you have Divine power 』 the black-clothed girl just glanced at him, 『 all living beings have Divine power, but Divine power from a single being is limited, it’s never enough 』

“How many Soul Points do you need?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

『 At least 500 units of Divine power is needed to speed up the process! 』 the black-clothed girl angrily replied, 『 You’re only a Rejuvenation realm cultivator, at most you’d only have 200, and if I take everything, you will die and it still wouldn’t be enough 』

Gu Qing Shan glanced at the amount of Soul Points he has left.

[Current Soul Points: 7910/200]

The maximum really is only 200.

He couldn’t help but ask: “I can’t go above 200?”

『 Of course not, only when you achieve Ascended realm that your Divine power will be increased accordingly 』

“Aside from that?”

『 There aren’t any other ways! Unless you’re some sort of unique existence, otherwise every single being’s maximum Divine power is always constant, it won’t increase for even a single bit 』

『 This is the Law of Origin for all the worlds, there are no exceptions! 』 the black-clothed girl replied.

Gu Qing Shan silently nodded, then said: “Use my Soul Points”

『 Do you not want to live? 』

“Use it!”

『 YOU WILL DIE! 』

“JUST USE IT!”

『 ...Fine, take my hand 』

The hands touched.

A line of text appeared on the War God UI.

[The Tianma Empress is requesting to absorb your Soul Points]

[How much Soul Points would you like to give it?]

After breaking through 2 stages of Rejuvenation realm, Gu Qing Shan still had quite a bit of Soul Points left.

He checked his Soul Points again to make sure he didn't see it wrong.

[Current Soul Points: 7910/200]

She said she needed at least 500, then... I'll give 600

"600 Soul Points!" Gu Qing Shan answered.

[600 Soul Points spent, current Soul Points: 7310/200]

In a few seconds, the massive amount of Soul Points went into the black-clothed girl's hand.

An irresistible force pushed their hands apart.

The shockwaves pushed the black-clothed girl back a few feet, making her hair and sleeves a bit messy.

Her expression was that of disbelief.

『 How do you have so much Divine power; this is a Sainted realm level of Divine power! Just who are you? 』

Although she was surprised by Gu Qing Shan and questioned him, her hands didn't stop for a single second.

As she triggered the seal in her hand, space itself broke apart.

Over hundred thousands of flowers appeared in front of them.

The Tianma vase let out a clear chime.

In a single moment, the spell had been completed!

『 This is the miracle of Divine power, being able to change the Law itself, ignoring cause and effect, that which the Tianma has always pursued 』 the black-clothed girl had a strange glow on her face.

"Very well" Gu Qing Shan's hand also formed the seal and spoke: "Then it's time for us to go!"

...

The sky below.

Boom, boom!

The earth once again exploded as Bai Hua Fairy avoided in midair.

The Wild Raging Flame Armor was letting off intense light, protecting her.

Thanks to the Wild Raging Flame Armor, from the start until now, Bai Hua Fairy hasn't received any wounds.

But her spirit energy and stamina were all used up and there's no time for her to replenish them.

"The situation has changed, not only do I want you, I also want your Divine Skill" the Zishan young master looked at Bai Hua Fairy as if looking at a rare treasure

Bai Hua Fairy spoke: "Leave this world, as long as you swear upon the Heaven's Dao to never mention this world to anyone and to never return here, I will consider exchanging the spell for the peace of the world"

The Zishan young master responded: "No, this world is mine, and your world will also be mine"

He then said: "I'm offering you a great deal here, become my maid, I will make sure to treasure you. You will also get to be the only one left alive in your world"

Bai Hua Fairy scowled and replied: "Never mind the other reasons, the fact that your face is simply so wretched that I feel sick just looking at you is enough"

The Zishan young master was stunned for a few seconds before he could react.

Wretched...

Ever since birth, no one has ever dared to call him such a thing ever before.

He spreads his arms.

A grey flame started burning in the palm of his hands.

"You are not exempt from any conditions that I offered" the Zishan young master coldly declared.

He's finally serious, determined to fight at his full power.

"I will first kill you, capture your soul, then seal it back inside your own dead body with 32 lock seals. I will make sure you taste eternal pain with no salvation!"

Saying so, he was about to step forward.

Suddenly, a beautiful white-clothed girl slowly descended and came next to the Zishan young master.

The Zishan young master was surprised: "Hm? Qing Rou, why did you come down here?"

"Young master, I came to help you!" Qing Rou answered.

She was holding the gourd out to give to the Zishan young master, conveniently moving towards him.

The Zishan young master's expression loosened and spoke softly: "So you're at least——"

The next words were stuck in his mouth.

Qing Rou placed one hand on his shoulder, the other casted a seal and triggered it.

A massive spirit energy wave began emitting from her body.

The chains and shackles were blown away.

In that short moment, the presence she released was only a little bit lacking compared to the Zishan young master.

It seems she truly was a Tribulation realm cultivator!

The very next second.

4 demonic creatures appeared from the void of space, biting the Zishan young master's hands and feet.

Shadow Divine Skill, [Hungry Ghosts Absolute Seal]!

Qing Rou shouted at Bai Hua Fairy: "Quickly, I can't hold on for very long!"

While she was talking, Bai Hua Fairy's hands were already clasped together.

Concentrating fully on casting the spell, Bai Hua Fairy's hands once again glowed a blinding green.

The Zishan young master struggled, but found that he was held still by the 4 demonic creatures, unable to move at all.

He then suddenly started laughing: "I was wondering why you were so docile, so you've been sneakily accumulating spirit energy all these past years to wait for the moment to attack me"

"Very well, today I'll make sure you know your place!"

He just stood still, but a protection talisman flew out from under his robe, releasing a magnificent light that enveloped him.

"Guang Yang sect's only dispel talisman, capable of removing all spells below Virtualized realm" the Zishan young master triumphantly declared.

As soon as the 4 demonic creatures were shined on by the talisman, they screeched and disappeared without a trace.

But before the Zishan young master could move, another feminine hand had already placed itself onto his shoulder.

Wan Er had descended, shouting with her soft voice: "Soul seal!"

The very next second, 5 chains coated in green flames rose from the ground, coiled around the Zishan young master's torso up to his head, as well as his four limbs, locking him in place.

Warden Divine Skill, [Hundred Demons Seal]!

As soon as the spell finished, the Zishan young master roared in anger.

His boiling spirit energy rose up to the sky, increasing the shine of the talisman.

Being hit by this light, the green flame chains began shaking nonstop.