

Apocalypse 316

Chapter 316

“Once the Frozen Hell spreads all over the planet...” Gu Qing Shan shook his head while sighing, “...including humanity, the worst of the worst in the entire history of 4 Eras will be revived, even if we manage to kill them, they’ll very quickly regenerate again”

Ye Fei Li gulped: “Then can’t we talk it out, live in peace or something?”

Gu Qing Shan looked at him: “Through eating the flesh of the living, they regain the 6 senses for a short amount of time, being able to once again feel the joy of living”

“Through eating the souls of the living, they gain power and become stronger”

“The more people die, the stronger they become”

“You yourself can probably imagine what kind of attitude they hold towards this world”

Saying so, Gu Qing Shan’s tone also became a bit tired.

Ye Fei Li was stunned in place.

“Humans are their food” Ye Fei Li muttered.

“That’s right” Gu Qing Shan sighed: “We have to deal with this frozen lake first and not let it spread”

They have to do everything they can right now.

After finishing here, he still has to think of a way to deal with the Fuxi Emperor and his ancestor.

If I can win, there will be reinforcements from Huang Quan.

This is a tiny hope, but it’s still better than total despair, Gu Qing Shan reassured himself.

Ye Fei Li suddenly remembered something and angrily spoke: “I can’t kill these monsters; doesn’t that mean I can’t use them to evolve?”

Gu Qing Shan replied: “In the near future, the thing you’ll be most concerned with is preserving your own life”

“Then are you going to do nothing at all?” Ye Fei Li asked.

“Of course not, we need to use our brains to fight against them”

Saying so, Gu Qing Shan took out his Holo-Brain and quickly operated it with both hands.

“What are you doing?” Ye Fei Li was curious.

“I’m communicating with the Goddess to prepare a few things” Gu Qing Shan answered

The ice beneath their feet suddenly trembled.

Then it started to rumble nonstop.

Ye Fei Li looked not too far from where they were and muttered: “What is that?”

Gu Qing Shan’s hands didn’t stop, but he released his inner sight to check.

He saw another deep crater formed on the ice.

A giant humanoid creature was rising from the crater.

As soon as it appeared, all the dead people on the frozen surface shut their mouths.

The malice and terrifying expressions they had disappeared, replaced by an untold fear.

Carefully evaluating the monster, Ye Fei Li couldn't stop his jaw from dropping.

He has never seen such a thing.

While still lying on the ground, it was already over 10 meters tall.

Countless bodies of the dead were stuck together to form the creature's limbs and body.

On its head, two places were covered in a thick, heavy grey fog, as if they were its eyes.

Below the grey fog, the bodies caved in to form a deep, dark hole.

——that seems to be its mouth.

If such a terrifying creature were to appear in a crowded place, many people will probably collapse from sheer despair when seeing it.

The monster turns its head, catching sight of Gu Qing Shan and Ye Fei Li with the two puffs of grey fog.

On its cheeks, countless bodies were writhing, distorting its face, eye sockets and mouths nonstop.

He seems to be exhilarated.

“Living... souls...”

The creature barely spat out those words, then started to rush at them with all four limbs.

Each time it moved with its gigantic body, the entire frozen lake seems to tremble as well.

“Deal with it first, I need to arrange a couple of things first” Gu Qing Shan said.

His hands were still operating his Holo-Brain nonstop, as if having to do something very crucial.

Ye Fei Li stared at the creature, muttering: “How interesting, I've never fought such a giant monster outside of games before”

His skeletal wings spread behind his back as he suddenly took flight.

Ye Fei Li turned into a blood-red streak of light that flashed through the air, went towards and through the creature's head.

Hundreds of corpses on the creature's body were roasted by the blood-red glow.

The creature let out a thunderous roar as corpses and black blood spilled all over from the creature's face.

But it didn't give up, still trying to sit up to catch the blood-red glow.

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The blood-red glow quickly flew up.

The creature roared again, punching the icy surface below.

The broken ice was crushed into a powder that it rubbed on its face.

Where the powdered ice was, corpses started to appear from and merged with the creature.

It had regenerated.

Seeing so, the blood-red glow few down, circling the creature nonstop, cutting up large chunks from the creature from time to time.

Countless corpses fell from the creature's body.

It then knelt down, reaching its arms out to try and catch Ye Fei Li.

Since Ye Fei Li was too fast and its body was too large and inflexible, it couldn't catch Ye Fei Li no matter how much it tried.

"So it's just big and ugly, still pathetically weak though" Ye Fei Li laughed.

Suddenly, all the corpses on the creature's body moved.

It was almost like they regained their consciousness, letting out a high-pitched screech of agony at the same time.

As the screeching harmonized, it shook even the air itself.

Ye Fei Li held his ears with both hands, losing control of his body as he dropped from the sky.

Bam!

He crash landed onto the frozen surface, making numerous cracks on the ice.

"Flesh!"

"Living flesh!"

"Warm, flesh, don't steal!"

The faces around the ice started to converge towards Ye Fei Li.

They opened jaws, trying to rip off even a little bit of flesh from Ye Fei Li's body.

"A bunch of trash still thinks of eating me!?"

Ye Fei Li roared in a frenzy, producing countless spikes from all over his body.

The spikes were exceedingly sharp, piercing and slicing through even the approaching corpses beneath the ice.

Suddenly, the sky darkened.

Ye Fei Li realized what was wrong and looked up to see the creature's head was right above where he stood, opened its big mouth trying to bite down on him.

Crash!

The creature bit into the ice.

At the very last moment, Ye Fei Li used his fastest speed and was barely able to escape from being chomped on.

"A bunch of dead people dare to think of me as food, what a joke!"

Ye Fei Li squinted his eyes so close they become thin lines as he smiled maliciously.

A burning blood flame appeared in his palm.

Ye Fei Li licked his lips, looked down on the creature and said: "I'm guessing you lot have been enjoying yourselves in hell for too long to know how terrifying the human realm is"

His arms started to extend and formed two sharp blades.

The blood-red glow covered the blades, dancing, shifting.

As he moved, his figure disappeared for a short moment.

The very next second.

The creature's entire head was cut off, making all the corpses rolled and scattered on the ground.

The blood-red glow flashed again.

Now all four of the creature's limbs were also cut off.

Doong!

Its gigantic body crashed into the ice, making another large crater.

Ye Fei Li still didn't let go, chopping the creature's torso up into 7-8 more pieces before flying up again.

"This time, you should go back, back below the ice" he was breathing heavily as he spoke.

He used his full power just now.

Then he saw the corpses on the ground stand up, gathering and merging with one another once again.

In just a few moments, the creature's head and limbs returned, reattaching themselves to the regenerated torso.

The creature had fully recovered.

Ye Fei Li opened his eyes wide.

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"It's still not dead?" Ye Fei Li was in disbelief.

The creature suddenly looked up, the multitudes of corpses on its face shifted, squished together to open its gigantic mouth.

A deathly black fog began to flow out.

The fog almost seems sentient, whimpering as it chased after Ye Fei Li while he dodged.

The creature then spat out another puff of black fog.

As the two puffs of fog chased after Ye Fei Li, they suddenly stopped, then dispersed everywhere.

“Fucker!”

Ye Fei Li didn't have anywhere else to dodge, so he clasped his hands together and formed a blinding blood-red light.

The light quickly expanded, forming a sphere that covered and isolated him from everything outside.

The sphere of blood went past the black fog and escaped below.

Ye Fei Li looked at the wounds all over his body, clicking his tongue: “It's still able to do so much damage through a barrier, wouldn't that be sure death if I touched that directly?”

A blood-red flame appeared from his palm.

“Die!”

The flame disappeared from his hand and reappeared at the creature's body.

It enveloped the creature, burning it down with intense heat.

——-boom!

The countless corpses were burnt to a crisp.

Everything including the creature's head were reduced to a large pile of bones, crashing down to the frozen icy surface below.

But as the bones touched the ice, in just a few moments, they regrew all their flesh.

The creature propped up its gigantic body again, crawling towards Ye Fei Li.

Ye Fei Li scowled: “What a tough guy, I can't kill him at all”

His heart started to sink.

He's struggling to deal with a single monster.

Then if the entire world gets turned into a Frozen Hell, how can humanity survive at all?

“It's not enough to just destroy its limbs or parts, you have to permanently kill it to force it back into the ice” Gu Qing Shan's voice came from afar.

Hearing Gu Qing Shan, Ye Fei Li couldn't help but sigh in relief and asked: “Is your thing done?”

“Yeah, so I came to help you” Gu Qing Shan said.

He put his Holo-Brain away and took out this sword.

“At the same time!” Gu Qing Shan shouted.

“Alright!” Ye Fei Li responded.

The blood-red glow covered Ye Fei Li entire body as he flew straight towards the creature.

On the other side, Gu Qing Shan equipped the title [Talented General]

With a hand seal, he sent the Earth Sword flying straight into the creature’s body.

The world became silent.

Dong dong dong dong dong!

Explosion after explosion erupted from inside the creature’s body.

Countless corpses fell down from where it stood.

Secret Art, [Water Flow Severance]

The creature grasped at the ice and corpses, trying to refill the gaps on its body.

“Not so fast”

Saying so, Gu Qing Shan activated his title skill [Rampaging Sword Qi]

[Rampaging Sword Qi: Whenever you activate this skill, the sword qi will form a phantom image of your attack that strikes the enemy once again]

Dong dong dong dong dong!

The explosions rang out again.

The ice and the corpses in the creature’s hands were forced to be dropped as its wounds became worse and worse.

Gu Qing Shan changed his hand seal.

Secret Art, [Silver Star]

He activated [Rampaging Sword Qi] once again!

12 streaks of light resembling comets appeared from inside the creature’s body, cutting it to pieces.

The creature finally couldn’t maintain its form and started to collapse.

“Your turn” Gu Qing Shan said.

“Got it!” Ye Fei Li responded.

The blood-red glow flowed from the sky, turning into thin threads that wrapped around the countless corpses like cocoons.

Within the cocoons, the corpses' flesh quickly melted away, leaving only the bones remaining.

This time, the creature finally died.

It fell back into slumber, waiting until it finally fully recovered.

The commotion on the frozen lake finally stopped.

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The cold rain water was still pouring.

Heavy drops of rain pelt the ground, letting out a chaotic rhythm of noises.

All the faces that covered the frozen icy surface shut their mouths, staring at the two people hovering in the air.

No one knew what they were thinking.

Gu Qing Shan lightly waved his hand to summon the Earth Sword back where he stood as it silently floated next to him.

Ye Fei Li wiped the sweat off his forehead, asking: "Did we actually do it?"

"It's dead, very thoroughly dead. It'll take a very long time for it to revive again" Gu Qing Shan answered.

Ye Fei Li sighed from relief: "What exactly was that thing?"

"Probably a monster from another Era, one that can control dead humans"

"Such a monster already appeared" Ye Fei Li was very worried, "what are we going to do now? What will humanity do now?"

"That's for us to deal with later, right now we have to immediately deal with this ice lake" Gu Qing Shan said.

"Didn't you say earlier that we can't deal with this hell?" Ye Fei Li asked curiously.

"Since only the peak of the iceberg has appeared and it hasn't spread, we have just enough to deal with it" Gu Qing Shan answered.

Taking out his Holo-Brain, Gu Qing Shan asked: "Are the calculations complete?"

Impartial Goddess' voice came: [The measures has been arranged, the corresponding calculations are also complete. Following your orders, the military is currently being gathered]

"Tell me if there's any trouble"

[To enter Fuxi borders, I need permission from the Fuxi government]

"Leave that to me" Gu Qing Shan answered.

He called Zhang Ying Hao from his Holo-Brain.

“What’s the situation over there?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

[Don’t worry, the Empress is currently next to me, she’s very safe] Zhang Ying Hao answered.

“Let me talk to her”

[I’m here, you can speak]

Very quickly, the Empress’ voice came from the Holo-Brain.

Gu Qing Shan narrated the situation to her.

To avoid any disbelief from the Empress, Gu Qing Shan turned on video call to project the entire situation of the frozen lake to her.

On the other side of the call, silence took over.

After a while, Zhang Ying Hao’s muttering could be heard: [Oh god, oh my god, this world is done for]

It took the Empress everything she had to keep calm: [From what you’re saying, he’s trying to revive the previous Emperor of Fuxi?]

“Not trying to, he already did”

The Empress went silent for a bit, then asked: [What do you want from me?]

“I need the Fuxi Empire’s authorization; Impartial Goddess will carry out a plan of action designed by myself to deal with this lake”

The Empress immediately: [I authorize it! I’ll contact all military personnel to give Impartial Goddess a one-time special access to Fuxi Empire’s airspace]

“Thank you!”

[Don’t thank me, I have yet to thank you for saving me]

Then they hung up.

Suddenly a voice called out.

“What you’re doing is useless” one of the faces spoke.

“That’s right, we’ve already died, we can’t die anymore” another face said.

Every face on the lake heard what Gu Qing Shan said just now.

Another face spoke: “Let them do as they like, when all of us can get out, they have no way but to become food for us anyways”

“That’s right”

“Ahahaha, I can’t wait”

“Brats, you just wait until your deaths!”

“Death!”

“Death!”

“Death!”

All the faces started chanting in a frenzy.

Before Gu Qing Shan could say anything, the Holo-Brain in his breast pocket spoke up.

Impartial Goddess said: [Sir, we're currently on our way, but a strange force is interfering with the signal. I'm unable to pinpoint the exact location of your Holo-Brain]

It's probably due to the Frozen Hell's signature waves, Gu Qing Shan thought to himself.

He spoke: "Change to satellite positioning and directly determine where I am from space"

Impartial Goddess continued: [The mist has spread out from the forest to cover the land. The entire area is now covered in fog; I am unable to pinpoint your location from space]

"What do we do now?" Ye Fei Li couldn't help but ask.

The ice lake is still spreading, so they really couldn't wait any longer.

Gu Qing Shan contemplated for a bit, then suddenly chuckled.

"What are you laughing about?" Ye Fei Li asked.

"I suddenly felt like what I learnt at the film academy isn't going to waste"

Seeing how Ye Fei Li didn't understand at all, Gu Qing Shan explained: "There's a very old movie that tells me exactly what to do in such a situation"

"You mean some sort of ancient incantation?" Ye Fei Li tried thinking about it.

"You could say it's a type of incantation"

Gu Qing Shan raised the Earth Sword straight towards the sky.

Then he said his line

"An arrow pierces through the clouds, inviting thousands of troops to gather"

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Before he even finished his line, a light erupted from the Earth Sword.

Arcs of lightning darted across the blade of the sword as Gu Qing Shan concentrated them there.

In just a few moments, a blinding blue light with lightning had covered the Earth Sword.

"Go" Gu Qing Shan muttered.

The lightning shot straight up from where the Earth Sword pointed, a giant pillar of light broke through the enveloping fog and pierced through the clouds above.

The shining pillar of blue lightning suddenly appeared as it went above and beyond the highest layers of clouds.

Such a magnificent sight was instantly caught by Impartial Goddess.

[Sir, I've located you! We'll be there immediately!]

"Very good"

Gu Qing Shan put his sword down, hovering in the air with Ye Fei Li as they waited.

In the silent night sky, loud engine noises started to appear from afar.

The noise became more and more intense.

Suddenly, a large-size Interstellar Warship appeared from the fog.

An electronic voice came from the Warship, echoing across the sky.

[The Confederate's No.1 Interstellar fleet has come at your command sir]

Following that, the second Interstellar Warship appeared from the fog.

Then the third.

The fourth.

The fifth.

...

A total of 12 Interstellar Warships that formed a fleet came out from the fog.

This is military might enough to deal with the highest level of war.

These large-sized Interstellar Warships flew past the air above Gu Qing Shan and Ye Fei Li, heading to a different location.

"Where are they going?" Ye Fei Li couldn't help but ask.

"They have their mission" Gu Qing Shan answered.

While they were talking, three Interstellar Warships came out from another side of the fog.

[Sir, the Confederate's No.3 Interstellar fleet has come at your command]

"I see you"

Gu Qing Shan raised his sword to greet the Interstellar Warships.

21 more Warships followed the lead of the first three, going past where they were.

"Who's controlling them?" Ye Fei Li once again asked.

"Impartial Goddess together with her group of military AIs" Gu Qing Shan answered.

"What a sight to behold" Gu Qing Shan muttered.

Gu Qing Shan's Holo-Brain lit up inside his breast pocket.

Impartial Goddess spoke: [Feng Lake, 15.1km long, maximum width 7.6km, average width 4.3km, total coastline 59.1km, total area 431.64 km squared, average water level of 3.29m for many years, a typical

shallow lake]

[Sir, we need about 10 minutes of preparation time]

“Do what you have to” Gu Qing Shan answered.

The Holo-Brain became silent again.

On the frozen lake surface, a face popped out from below the ice, staring at the sky above.

“Technology has advanced this far huh” the face sighed.

But then it suddenly broke into a frenzied laughter: “But then, even such technology can’t kill us!!”

On the lake, the countless dead people also broke into laughter.

Ye Fei Li looked at Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan only smiled.

10 minutes passed in the blink of an eye.

[Sir, we’re ready] Impartial Goddess’ voice came.

“Then I’ll trouble you, Ye Fei Li and I will retreat now” Gu Qing Shan said.

He gestured to Ye Fei Li.

“Are we going to just leave?” Ye Fei Li asked.

“Let’s go” Gu Qing Shan answered.

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“What about these monsters?”

“Already dealt with” Gu Qing Shan took a glance at the multitudes of dead people below and said: “I’ll have them know exactly what the living world is capable of”

They both flew up and away towards the Confederate.

“He’s gone”

One of the faces looked at the sky in confusion.

All the faces below the ice were also confused and suspicious.

One of the faces spoke: “Large-sized Interstellar Warships... I know of this technology, but no matter how strong it is, after it kills us, we’d still quickly reappear...”

—so what exactly did that brat mean just now?

Rumble, rumble!

Two fleets of large-sized Interstellar Warships hovered around the vicinity of the ice lake and opened their hatches.

Over hundreds, thousands of Mobile Mechs appeared from inside.

They carried large engineering impact stabilizers, which is a fixing hook made of metal alloy attached to a special high-strength material cable.

Unified under the command of Impartial Goddess, all the Mechs quickly moved.

In just a few moments, the fixing hooks has been stabbed deep everywhere around the ice lake.

As the Mechs finished their job, they quickly returned to their respective Interstellar Warships.

The hooks were attached to the underside of the Warships.

A total of 48 large-sized Interstellar Warships were attached with a number of high-strength cable attached.

Each and every Warship's location, angle, power and speed has gone through extremely fine calculations by Impartial Goddess.

The very next moment— —

The 48 Warships all started at once.

They let out ear-ringing engine noises as they flew.

They were trying to fly up.

Under the powerful force of 48 Warships, the frozen lake slowly started to rise, dislodging itself completely from the ground below.

The 48 Warships flew up and past the clouds with the entire ice lake in tow.

Around them, patrolling shuttles and Warships were very careful, looking out for any threats that might attempt to come close.

Just like that, the entire 2 fleets of large-sized Interstellar Warships pulled the ice lake up into the sky.

"Do they want to drop us to our deaths, ahahahaha!"

"How naïve!"

"This will only quicken our release from the ice"

"I can't wait to eat human flesh again!"

At the outer layer of the ice, the countless faces were jeering, ridiculing the machine's effort.

But no one reacted to them at all.

Occasionally, one or two dead people would manage to pull half of themselves out of the ice, but will instantly be held back by metal alloy shackles.

As the Warships moved as fast as they could, the ice lake had already made it out of orbit.

Very quickly, the dead people couldn't laugh anymore.

The 2 fleets didn't intend to stop there at all.

They kept pulling the ice lake outward, leaving the planet and headed towards space.

[Fleet No.1, confirm if you see any space monsters. Over]

[No space monsters were found in the vicinity. They won't affect our plan. Over]

[Requesting time synchronization and determine acceleration time. Over]

[Time has been synchronized, preparing to accelerate to exit planet orbit. Over]

[3, 2, 1, acceleration begin!]

48 Warships all accelerated at the same time.

After a few seconds, the combined fleet of Warships escaped the planet orbit.

The ice lake also escaped the planet's gravity.

From now on, there's no way for the ice lake to return to the planet ever again.

[Begin release]

All the hooks attached to the Interstellar Warships began to detach themselves at the same time.

The cables were detached from the Warships.

And so the ice lake also escaped from the Warships' guiding force.

But with the immense momentum, the ice lake maintained its previous speed and started to head further into space, away from the planet.

If there are no surprises, the ice lake will keep flying through the void of space indefinitely.

Or, this small piece of ice will be swallowed by a space monster, digested by it over and over until the space monster dies.

Either way, these malicious dead people have no way to return.

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Space.

The 48 large-sized Interstellar Warships split in two, drawing beautiful arcs across space as they headed back into the planet's atmosphere.

The ice lake having been separated from them, kept flying into the darkness of space.

All the faces in the lake looked around.

They never thought what awaited them after returning to the Human Realm from hell would be such an unpredictable fate.

They were all going into a frenzy.

They were screaming, yelling, cursing, berating, no words were too foul for them to spit out.

Looking at the ice lake from the darkness of space, you could see the numerous faces beneath the ice, but under a vacuum, their voices couldn't transmit at all, making it look as if they were opening their mouths just to close them.

— as if it was a comedy flick, or an old silent movie.

The ice lake drifted in space, looking for its new fate.

A space monster with eyes all over its body opened its big mouth and used its tongue to take the strange small frozen dot into its body.

It felt a cool sensation on its taste buds, together with a minute jumpy feeling, like something is trying its best to resist being covered in the saliva.

The space monster happily rolled the small dot around with its tongue, enjoying the sensation.

After a while, it suddenly stopped and opened all the eyes on its body to look around.

What a nice snack, I wonder if there are any more around here.

...

The mountain top mansion.

The TV was broadcasting live news.

The President was shaking hands with a senator.

The senator was smiling with an expression of respect, while the President had no expression in particular, a bit heavy and solemn instead.

The reporter spoke: [Today, the senator of Bai Sha county and the President finally reached an agreement]

[It's so hard to imagine that these two people who were always like dogs and cats managed to shake their hands in joy]

[The senator even joked around and said he would pay attention to the President's speeches to decide whether or not he'll support the President's election]

[The President expressed his appreciation and understanding about this]

While watching TV, Liao Xing suddenly took a large swig of beer.

He was staring at the screen with dead eyes, not even blinking while looking at the President on the screen.

"It's not a clone this time, not good, this is too big, I have to tell him" he muttered.

Having decided, Liao Xing took his phone and called Gu Qing Shan.

"Where are you?"

[The Fuxi Empire's border, Ye Fei Li and I are on our way back] Gu Qing Shan answered.

"There's no time left so I'll tell you right now. The President currently on TV is not a clone"

[How do you know?]

“The eyes! There are problems with a clone’s memories, so they occasionally have a small lapse in thought. Outwardly, the pupils will sometimes unconsciously dilate, people will think of it as him being interested in something, but I know this is the symptoms of human lapses in thought”

[How did you notice this?] Gu Qing Shan asked.

Liao Xing went silent for a bit, then spoke in a low voice: “Back then, Tang Jun made me a clone with memories, allowing me to fake my death and escape the 9 Lords’ pursuit. That’s how I know these things”

Liao Xing continued: “I’ve analyzed Tang Jun’s experiment records and cross referenced them with the amount of times the President has gotten assassinated lately, I conclude that the President’s clones have been used up”

“Since Tang Jun is dead, the President couldn’t get any more clones with memories, so he had no choice but to show up in person”

The other side of the phone went silent.

If that’s true, once he’s assassinated again, the President will actually die.

[...Alright, I understand] Gu Qing Shan said.

Gu Qing Shan hung up.

The President has now shown himself in public.

The Fuxi Emperor had taken Tang Jun hostage, so he definitely knows exactly how many clones the President has.

If he wants to get rid of the President to throw the Confederate into chaos, this will be when he’ll act.

“Impartial Goddess” Gu Qing Shan called.

[I’m here sir]

“Is the Martial Saint still protecting the President?”

[Ever since he got my message, he has been staying at the presidential office]

“That’s good to know”

With the Martial Saint Zhang Zong Yang protecting him, as long as the President doesn’t go outside, there should be no problems for now.

While Gu Qing Shan was thinking, Ye Fei Li called him from the side.

“What is it?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“Take a look below” Ye Fei Li answered.

Gu Qing Shan glanced downwards.

Along the vast countryside, a lot of areas were getting covered in a white misty fog.

The white fog was clearly spreading at a rate that the eyes could see.

This rate of spreading is completely unnatural.

Luckily, this is the border of the two countries so it's uninhabited, causing no wide-spread panic to human society.

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While flying, Ye Fei Li asked loudly: "What are we going to do if the entire world becomes covered in frost?"

Gu Qing Shan wryly smiled: "I'm also asking myself the same question"

In the past life, humanity had never found a way to fight against this.

They were destroyed.

The mountaintop mansion.

When Gu Qing Shan arrived, Liao Xing was very focused on reading a book.

"What are you reading?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"A new research topic" Liao Xing closed the book and placed it to one side.

On the cover were the words "Gene Theory" in large letters.

Glancing over it, Gu Qing Shan sat down across Liao Xing.

"So you're researching this now huh?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"Just something to remember an old friend who's passed" Liao Xing answered.

"About your friend's death, what do you think about it?" Gu Qing Shan asked him.

Liao Xing wondered: "There's something I'm just not able to understand"

"Which point do you not understand?"

"Tang Jun was kidnapped while under the protection of Professionals" Liao Xing was confused.

"After his rescue, he immediately went to see the President, but as soon as he reached the presidential office and met the President, he suddenly died"

"If that's the case, he couldn't have told the President anything in time" Gu Qing Shan commented.

"At the time there weren't many people present so there aren't any records" Liao Xing dejectedly sighed.

Gu Qing Shan mused over it: "About this, this is what I think"

"Tell me"

"Tang Jun's death is caused by the Fuxi Emperor"

“The Fuxi Emperor?” Liao Xing sat straight up, “why would he do such a thing?”

Before Gu Qing Shan could explain, the door slammed open.

Ye Fei Li rushed in.

“Trouble!” he spoke in a low voice, his expression a bit fearful.

Gu Qing Shan and Liao Xing both stood up.

“What happened?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“Liu Shi Jun said her soul is dispersing!” Ye Fei Li was panicking.

“How could that be?” Gu Qing Shan didn’t expect that at all.

Liu Shi Jun is Ye Fei Li’s ex-girlfriend, now a wandering spirit that lives together with Ye Fei Li.

Being a wandering spirit, she should exist for a very long time.

As they talked, the void of space moved.

The Earth Sword appeared by itself.

A heavy voice as deep as mountains came from the sword: 「 This is the work of Yin Demons from Hell
」

Shill!

The Earth Sword flashed and disappeared from the room.

Gu Qing Shan and Ye Fei Li both moved to chase after the Earth Sword to Ye Fei Li’s room.

There was a tombstone in the room.

Gu Qing Shan circulated his spirit energy to see a young girl sitting on the tombstone, her face full of dread.

Her body was visually becoming more and more transparent, as if she’s about to dissipate.

Meanwhile, a cold breeze of wind filled the room from the void of space.

The Earth Sword drew and arc as it flew, suddenly slashing at a place in the air.

A screech of malice and agony was heard.

Black blood flowed from the air, but nothing appeared.

The Earth Sword let out a thunderous roar: 「 Evil spirits, don’t you dare cause misdeeds in front of me!
」

Hoh!

An intense shockwave emitted from the Earth Sword, sweeping across the room.

The wind moved back and forth, as if trying to catch something.

One second later, the Earth Sword flew up and stabbed something in the air.

With that, the wind died down.

All became silent, there was no longer any noise from the air around them.

It was only now that Earth Sword flew back and hovered next to Gu Qing Shan.

Chapter 320

It was now that the Earth Sword flew back and hovered by Gu Qing Shan.

The Earth Sword was originally a ceremonial sword created for rites of offering to the Divinity, capable of contacting them.

Back in Shen Wu world, when Gu Qing Shan was facing his Tribulation, it managed to kill the ghosts and demons that appeared by itself.

Since he already knows how Divine the Earth Sword is, Gu Qing Shan wasn't surprised, but Liao Xing was very shocked.

"A sword that can talk, that's not scientific at all..." Liao Xing mumbled in confusion.

Cultivation scriptures and what-not, since Professionalists exists, Liao Xing can still accept.

But not only can a sword talk, it was able to kill an invisible existence as well, completely turning his world view over its head.

Ye Fei Li didn't have the mind to think that much, only worriedly asked: "How is Liu Shi Jun now?"

Gu Qing Shan circulated his spirit energy and looked at the tombstone again.

Now, Liu Shi Jun's figure was almost too transparent to see.

"Not good!"

Gu Qing Shan shouted, tapped his Inventory Bag and took out a common Spirit Funnel formation plate.

As he infused it with his spirit energy, the formation instantly lit up.

A light breeze was building up in the room, followed by a thin mist.

A Spirit Funnel formation.

Gu Qing Shan took out another formation plate and triggered it.

Four Pillar Sealing formation.

The four pillars are Wind, Water, Fire, Earth.

These aren't just normal elements, but rather the corner stones that make up a world.

This formation uses the essence of Wind, Water, Fire and Earth to create a miniature world, isolating the inside from the outside.

The Spirit Funnel formation together with the Four Pillar Sealing formation quickly created an isolated miniature world filled with spirit energy.

The essence of heaven and earth can nurture anything, including wandering spirits.

A miniature world isolated from everything else will stop unknown outside forces from interfering.

As the two formations were triggered, in just a few moments, Liu Shi Jun's figure stabilized.

Gu Qing Shan sighed from relief.

Although maintaining two formation plates at once require spirit stones, Gu Qing Shan has the entire fortune and inheritance of Bai Hua sect on him right now.

With how many spirit stones he has, he can maintain these two formations for at least a few thousand years without trouble.

A few more moments later.

Being nurtured by the spirit energy, Liu Shi Jun's figure started to become solid again, no longer transparent.

She looked down at her body, rubbing her chest from relief and sighed, still frightened.

She gratefully came and said something to Gu Qing Shan.

Of course, only Ye Fei Li can hear what she said.

Ye Fei Li also sighed from relief and told Gu Qing Shan: "She said thank you for saving her life. Although, she's already dead so she doesn't know if this is actually saving her life, or saving something else, anyways, thank you"

He also put his hand on Gu Qing Shan's shoulder and spoke seriously: "I have to thank you as well for saving her for me"

Gu Qing Shan was thinking about something else.

He asked the Earth Sword: "What was that just now? It seems very different from monsters that I meet during Tribulations"

「 Of course they're different 」 the Earth Sword answered, 「 That was a Caretaker Hellspawn of the Frozen Hell 」

Gu Qing Shan repeated: "A Caretaker Hellspawn? Which means it should be representing the order or Huang Quan, why did it attack Liu Shi Jun just now?"

「 A Caretaker Hellspawn is only one of many types that suppresses the evil in hell, I'm not too sure about why it did as it did either 」

The Earth Sword added: 「 But it was indeed trying to absorb that soul over there, this is against the rules of the hells of Huang Quan, so I killed it 」

Gu Qing Shan didn't ask any further.

He looked at Liu Shi Jun's spirit form and contemplated.

"Fei Li, I have a certain technique here that will allow her to solidify her soul, ask her if she's willing to learn it" Gu Qing Shan said.

Before Ye Fei Li could ask her, Liu Shi Jun was already nodding her head nonstop.

—of course she could hear what everyone was saying.

And after a few conversations with Ye Fei Li, she knows just how powerful this person in front of her was.

Gu Qing Shan tapped his Inventory Bag and took out a white brick.

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He thought about it for a bit, then took out another thin piece of jade.

Gu Qing Shan copied the demonic cultivation method from the brick to the piece of jade. (1)

"This is the technique, after you learn it, your soul will gradually condense into a body, and if you manage to reach a high enough level, you'll even be able to regain your senses of the real world once again"

"At that time, you'll be exactly the same as a regular human, Ye Fei Li will be able to hear you even without his God's Chosen Skill"

Gu Qing Shan slightly put the jade piece on the tombstone.

He then formed a hand seal and infused it with spirit energy

A dot of light appeared at the tip of his finger.

He lightly flicked the dot into Liu Shi Jun's forehead.

It disappeared.

"What was that?" Ye Fei Li asked nervously.

"I initiated a certain technique for her, don't worry" Gu Qing Shan said

Liu Shi Jun then had a look of understanding in her eyes and started bowing to Gu Qing Shan again and again.

She had learned how to read the information on the jade piece.

This is the simplest kind of spell there is, so Gu Qing Shan can easily initiate it for her.

"She said thank you" Ye Fei Li said.

"No need, but ask her why she suddenly got attacked by the Caretaker Hellspawn" Gu Qing Shan said.

Liu Shi Jun then had a look of fear in her eyes as she waved her hands around, gesturing while retelling her story.

“A strange force was guiding her, telling her to go somewhere. When she tried to resist that force, her body started to dissipate” Ye Fei Li narrated for her.

“Somewhere? Ask her exactly where that is” Gu Qing Shan said.

Ye Fei Li asked, then told Gu Qing Shan: “Fuxi Empire’s Ridden Cloud Valley”

They both saw the seriousness in each other’s eyes.

The two of them had just returned from Ridden Cloud Valley, so they know very well that the Frozen Hell was there.

According to the Earth Sword, a Caretaker Hellspawn is supposed to suppress the evil of hell, yet it’s now helping the dead people from hell revive.

The implications of this is frightening.

Gu Qing Shan suddenly remembered something.

When Liu Shi Jun first died, she said there was also a guiding force, but then it got cut off.

That is why she remained in the human realm.

Gu Qing Shan instantly asked: “When you first died, was the guiding force back then the same as the guiding force now?”

“Think very carefully before you answer this”

Liu Shi Jun saw how serious he was, so she did her best to recall before answering.

“She said they were completely different” Ye Fei Li answered.

“Can you tell me exactly how the two forces differ?” Gu Qing Shan asked further.

“She said the first force was warm, full of kindness”

“While the second force was...”

Ye Fei Li looked at Liu Shi Jun.

Liu Shi Jun thought for a bit, then told him.

“Cold. Malicious. Powerful” Ye Fei Li repeated what she said.

Gu Qing Shan silently nodded.

The first soul guiding force disappeared, replaced by a second, more evil guiding force.

——*if the guiding forces are different, could it be that all the hells in Huang Quan have a problem?*

This was crucial information that humans wasn’t able to obtain in the past life.

During the last few years of the past life, calamities were already commonplace, everyone was struggling just to survive, so no one bothered to look for the truth regarding the Frozen hell.

Gu Qing Shan sighed.

If all the hells in Huang Quan really had a problem, then the Frozen Hell is only the start.

According to what the cultivation world knows of the Path of Huang Quan, there's more than just one hell in there.

Their problem wasn't only the Frozen Hell anymore.

The human realm is facing a total invasion from several hells.

Note:

(1) demonic cultivation method: it's exactly what you think it is, a cultivation method for those that uses demon to strengthen themselves instead of the traditional way.

Chapter 321

As Gu Qing Shan was pondering, his Holo-Brain lit up.

"Your Highness, what's the matter?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

[First of all, I'm only telling this to you alone for now, don't let anyone else know about it] the Empress spoke in a really low voice.

Her side was completely silent, the only thing he could hear was her voice.

It seems she had purposefully avoided everyone else to talk to Gu Qing Shan alone.

"Please go ahead" Gu Qing Shan answered.

[Iron Shroud has closed off my authority] the Empress' voice appeared frightened.

Iron Shroud is the name of the Fuxi Empire's ultimate AI, but the Empire doesn't use it for non-military purposes.

Iron Shroud has but a single purpose, that is to control and arrange the military strength of the country.

The Empire's royalty controls the Empire's three armies for the sake of war.

Once Iron Shroud is activated, all military personnel is to obey its command without question, otherwise they'll be charged with treason and killed.

"Apart from you, what about the authority of others?" Gu Qing Shan immediately asked.

[Apart from him, everyone's authority has already been retracted, no one else can use it now] the Empress answered.

"Him" refers to the Fuxi Emperor.

Gu Qing Shan's heart sank.

Iron Shroud' highest authority lies with the Fuxi Emperor, and the Emperor had just used his highest authority to remove the authority of everyone else.

Which means, at this time, he is the only person capable of commanding the entire military might of the Empire.

“We’ll keep in touch, tell me if anything else happens” Gu Qing Shan said.

[I heard your relationship with the Confederate’s President is quite good?] the Empress asked.

“It’s not too bad”

[If anything happens, you definitely have to help me] the Empress said.

“I will, don’t worry” Gu Qing Shan said.

They hung up.

Even if the Empress wasn’t Anna’s aunt, Gu Qing Shan still would’ve done his best to help her.

Unlike the belligerent Emperor, the Empress is a pro-peace person, she will be crucial to stabilizing the strength of Fuxi later on.

Gu Qing Shan quickly left Ye Fei Li’s room.

He went out of the mountaintop mansion, standing in the empty yard in front of it.

Both repairing and forging a weapon requires stove, a pneumatic pick, a forged hammer, an anvil, pliers, and a grindstone.

Thanks to his completion of the Apocalypse Quest from before, he can now use Soul Points to quicken the repair process for the Chao Yin Sword.

I’ll take to take advantage of this rare period of free time to see if I can repair the Chao Yin Sword.

[Sword Manipulation] requires the use of two swords to combine offense and defense into one.

Literal hell was about to break loose, Gu Qing Shan must do everything he can to power himself up.

Taking the 7-colored fragrance bag in hand, Gu Qing Shan scanned it with this inner sight.

There were a lot of miscellaneous things in the storage section of Bai Hua sect.

A few of them even had clear personal marks.

A few furnaces and formation plates even had names and sect’s names carved on them.

He’s unsure if Bai Hua Fairy defeated these people to get them, or she just “borrowed” them, either way, these things were randomly placed inside, cluttered and chaotic.

It took quite a while to search for even one thing in there.

Gu Qing Shan always felt a headache coming up whenever he wanted to find something.

If I have the time, I’ll definitely have to tidy up the mess in here, he silently swore.

After a while, he finally managed to get all the necessary smithing equipment out.

He already comprehended the sword repair method before this.

Everything had been prepared, let’s begin the repair.

Not even waiting for Gu Qing Shan to call it, the Chao Yin Sword automatically jumped out from the void of space and laid next to the furnace, clearly excited.

It rolled back and forth nervously.

“Don’t be rushed, stay still” Gu Qing Shan said.

The Chao Yin Sword stopped.

But while it stayed still, there was a small clanging sound next to the steel furnace.

Gu Qing Shan looked back carefully only to see that the Chao Yin Sword laid a bit too close to the steel furnace and couldn’t help but be a bit shaken.

“Really, don’t be so nervous, there’s no problem” Gu Qing Shan could only sigh.

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I didn’t comprehend all those complicated Smithing techniques for nothing.

Gu Qing Shan formed a hand seal, infused spirit energy into the furnace to light it up.

The dozens of materials were taken out and floated in the air.

When the heat inside the furnace reached an appropriate height, Gu Qing Shan followed the repair process he learnt and placed the first 7 materials inside.

What he needs to do now is to patiently wait for these materials to be liquefied.

A few flowing letters suddenly appeared on the War God UI.

[The user can now use Soul Points to quicken the repair process]

[Detected that user is currently refining materials, would you like to speed up the material melting process?]

“Yes” Gu Qing Shan instantly said.

[3 Soul Points to speed up by 1 hour; 5 Soul Points to speed up by 2 hours; 10 Soul Points to instantly melt everything]

“Instantly melt everything” Gu Qing Shan answered.

Inside the furnace, the heat suddenly burst as the 7 materials were combined and formed a 7-colored liquid.

Gu Qing Shan then put the Chao Yin Sword into the furnace.

Very carefully, he controlled the liquid with his inner sight to coat every nook and cranny on the Chao Yin Sword’s shaft.

Another notification popped up from the War God UI.

[Material merging process will take a total of 3 days, would you like to speed up the process?]

“Yes” Gu Qing Shan answered.

[10 Soul Points to speed up 1 day; 20 Soul Points to speed up 2 days; 3 Soul Points to instantly cause the liquid material to finish merging]

Gu Qing Shan replied: "Instantly"

[Soul Points spent] the System responded.

In the furnace, at a pace the eyes can see, the liquid material quickly got absorbed into the Chao Yin Sword's shaft.

Next is to deal with the rest of the materials.

[Would the user like to...]

"Wait a minute" Gu Qing Shan stopped the System.

"Can't you take all the Soul Points at once or something? Using a knife to cut it off piece by piece is really affecting my mood" he complained.

The System went silent for a second, then replied: [Seeing how generous the user is right now, a one-time payment of 560 Soul Points will be enough to speed up the entire repair process]

"How will you speed it up?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

[Whenever you reach the next step in the repair process, it'll be instantly completed] the System responded.

Gu Qing Shan glanced at his Soul Points.

[Current Soul Points: 5560/30]

"560? Not too bad, you'll leave me with a round number" he said.

[Would the user like to spent 560 Soul Points to speed up the repairing process?]

"Yes"

...

Sure enough, after spending 560 Soul Points, the speed at which the sword was being repaired reach ludicrous rate.

Fifteen minutes later.

While the Chao Yin Sword at the final few steps in the repair process, Gu Qing Shan's phone rang again.

Gu Qing Shan ignored it and wanted to finish the Chao Yin Sword repairing process before worrying about anything else.

The phone rang 4-5 times in a row, but he ignored it every time.

Suddenly, Impartial Goddess spoke up.

[Sir, you have to pick up this phone call]

"Why?" Gu Qing Shan was a bit surprised to hear that.

[The world situation has changed greatly; this is the Fuxi Empress' emergency call]

Gu Qing Shan had no choice but to stop his hands.

The Chao Yin Sword in the furnace let out a small pitiful cry.

Gu Qing Shan pretended he didn't see that and picked up.

[You finally picked up!] the Empress' voice came from the other side.

"Your Highness, what exactly is the matter?" Gu Qing Shan recognized a sense of unease got a bad premonition from her voice.

The Empress explained: [The Empire's Mobile Mech department is moving towards the border, they'll soon reach the junction between the Confederate and the Empire]

[Furthermore, the Empire's 7 fleets have also begun to assembled!]

"Why don't you..." halfway through his question, Gu Qing Shan realized.

Iron Shroud.

Only the Emperor can command Iron Shroud.

At this emergency crucial moment when the Frozen Hell is about to spread all over the world, the Fuxi Emperor actually wishes to declare war!

Chapter 322

Even a sea of pain will pass

The desert palace villa.

It was silent all around, the Empress stood alone next to the throne.

She patted the throne lightly with an expression of nostalgia mixed with sorrow.

After a while, the Empress took out her own Holo-Brain, turned on a certain interface and inputted a long string password.

The interface changed, moving to show a completely empty place.

This was a very special channel.

Aside from the Fuxi Emperor and herself, no one would know this channel even existed.

This is a secret he shares with her alone.

The Empress pressed the Holo-Brain close and spoke softly: "Last time, you said the palace villa is already old, you wanted to have it renovated, but I acted up and disagreed"

"Now, I've changed my mind, from now on, wherever you want to renovate, you can renovate as you like, I'll definitely not stop you"

"You like to leave the Empire frequently and travel here and there, I once scolded you, telling you that's not being responsible for your own country"

"...From now on, no matter where you want to go, I'll come with you, I won't say that you're wrong"

anymore”

“That woman you have, I’ve always forbid her from appearing in public, and I’ve also complained to you about it”

“I’ll have her move into the palace tomorrow”

The Empress wiped the tears at the corner of her eyes and said: “Return, please?”

She stared at the Holo-Brain and held her breath.

The Holo-Brain was blank.

After a few dozen seconds, a line of text appeared on the Holo-Brain.

[Varona, if you come to hell after you die, I’ll allow you to be my empress once again]

On another side.

The Confederate.

The empty yard in front of the mountaintop mansion.

Gu Qing Shan put down his phone.

War.

A war was about to erupt between two superpowers of the world.

Countless people will die in this war.

Once a lot of people die, the miasma of death born from them will only help the Frozen Hell spread even faster.

When the dead people strike, the entire world will become their oyster.

Even the 9 Lords had no way to fight against hell.

The fact that the Emperor has chosen this exact moment to declare war can only mean one thing.

The Emperor has thoroughly discarded his humanity, choosing to side with his ancestor.

——the Emperor wants to become an undying dead person and rule the world?

Gu Qing Shan stayed silent, then sighed.

He decided once again to ignore everything else and first finish repairing the Chao Yin Sword.

After all, only two more steps before the Chao Yin Sword is finally whole again.

The worse the situation gets, the faster he has to reawaken his sword saint status.

Gu Qing Shan resumed the repair of the Chao Yin Sword.

His hands moved even faster.

Since there’s no time, he’ll have to seize every moment.

A few minutes later.

White mist gradually appeared in the red hot furnace.

Sizzle! Sizzle!

As fire and water met, the furnace was doused.

A cool water current flowed from the furnace and into the air.

More and more water vapor began to gather.

After which, the entire mountain was covered in a thin mist.

A small fish was swimming around in the mist, happily and freely.

As it noticed Gu Qing Shan, it swung its tail, descended and circled around him.

A few breaths later, the water flowed back into the furnace, turning into a sword.

In the blink of an eye, all the mist was gone.

The small fish dived into the sword, turning into two foreign characters.

The characters were “Chao Yin”, which was the sword’s name.

After that, a light began to emit from the Chao Yin Sword.

The light condensed into 4 characters that slowly engraved themselves into the sword’s blade.

The light of the characters slowly disappeared.

The sword returned to normal.

Only very occasionally, perhaps in the corner of your eye for just a split second, you could see the overwhelming mist around the sword.

The sword jumped and fell into Gu Qing Shan’s hand.

Gu Qing Shan raised the Chao Yin Sword and carefully looked at its blade.

The 4 characters has disappeared.

But the 2 characters on the sword hilt were still there.

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These characters are “Chao Yin”, the System has already explained it before.

Then, what are the 4 characters on the blade?

Gu Qing Shan looked at the War God UI.

[The ancient sword, Chao Yin]

[In the Age of Old, Shen Wu world was a world overflowing with water, as the Divinities left, they forged this sword to become the pillar of the four seas]

[He who wields this sword is the King of the seas]

[The sword has a spirit Thaumaturgy: Even a sea of pain will pass] (1)

Even a sea of pain will pass?

What kind of Thaumaturgy is that?

Gu Qing Shan tried asking the System.

[Ting!]

[Can't speak about Thaumaturgies that are related to Divinities, suggest user ask the sword spirit]

Gu Qing Shan was a bit stunned.

But then he remembered back when he got the Earth Sword, it was Bai Hua Fairy that explained to him what Thaumaturgy the Earth Sword had.

Gu Qing Shan raised the Chao Yin Sword up and asked: "What does 'Cross even a sea of pain' mean?"

The 4 characters in the sword blade shined.

Gu Qing Shan said: "I know they are what these 4 characters mean, but I don't understand the use"

The Chao Yin Sword let out a nervous 'wu wu' sound.

「 Don't ask, it's a sword spirit that can't use language to communicate by birth 」 the Earth Sword appeared out of nowhere and explained.

"Why is that?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

「 There are some spirits that simply can't talk, this is very normal, you'll just have to slowly sense and understand it another way 」 the Earth Sword answered.

Gu Qing Shan then remembered.

"Ah right" he asked the Earth Sword, "how did you know that monster is a Caretaker Hellspawn from Huang Quan?"

「 A Caretaker Hellspawn is the lowest kind of Huang Quan Minor Divinity 」 the Earth Sword answered with its heavy voice, 「 I am able to contact the Divinities of each world, so naturally I know their origin as well 」

Gu Qing Shan recalled the System's description of the Earth Sword.

[The Earth Sword, weighs 8,637,000 tons. Spirit Thaumaturgy: I am heavy]

[This sword is an ancient ceremonial sword made for offerings to heaven and earth, capable of contacting Divinity]

Sure enough.

Gu Qing Shan nodded, but asked curiously: "If you're able to contact Divinity, what exactly do you talk to them about?"

「 The same as the Caretaker Hellspawn 」 the Earth Sword answered.

Gu Qing Shan face-palmed and went silent.

So “contact” means killing them.

——that truly is the only way that a sword can contact someone.

Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but ask: “...Then what if you meet a powerful minor Divinity?”

「 I run 」

“...”

「 I once hid away in the space vortex for over 10,000 years, but I can't say anything else, lest a Divinity might sense it 」 the Earth Sword explained.

“Alright” Gu Qing Shan sighed.

He looked at the War God UI.

A line of glowing text appeared, followed by a new Quest.

[Quest 1: Collect two swords (completed)]

[Initiating Quest 2: Like your arms and legs]

[Quest objective: Completely store the two swords into your Thought Sea]

[Quest start]

Gu Qing Shan silently nodded as he saw that.

Using the Thought Sea to store their swords is elementary knowledge for a sword saint.

A slightly more powerful sword saint is capable of summoning their flying swords with nothing but a thought.

So this is also a necessary Quest.

The Earth Sword can already be stored in his Thought Sea, and the Chao Yin Sword originally could do that as well.

But now that the Chao Yin Sword has been reforged and repaired, it's still in the process of getting used to its new body.

It can now have considered a completely new sword, and a very powerful one as well, so Gu Qing Shan can't just store it in his Thought Sea right away.

He'll probably need a day to get used to this sword again.

That's fine, it's just a day.

Gu Qing Shan temporarily put the Quest aside and returned to the situation in Reality.

He called out: “Impartial Goddess”

[I'm here]

“Can you infiltrate Iron Shroud?”

[Iron Shroud is completely cut off from every other network in Fuxi, and since it has never accepted any outside input except those from the Fuxi royal family, I am unable to hack it] Impartial Goddess answered.

Gu Qing Shan asked her again: "Can Iron Shroud's authority level be changed or shifted?"

[It cannot, only when Iron Shroud's commander die will its highest authority be transferred to the next person in line]

"Who is the next in line for Iron Shroud's authority?"

[The Fuxi Empress]

"In order words, either the Emperor have to give up the authority himself, or someone has to kill the Emperor for Iron Shroud's authority to unlock and transfer?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

[Correct]

Note:

(1) Even a sea of pain will pass: the original is "苦海皆渡", which are 4 characters as described. This is an old Chinese expression that means even the toughest of situations will eventually pass.

Chapter 323

[I have something to report] Impartial Goddess suddenly spoke: [Because of the Fuxi military mass sortie, Martial Saint Zhang Zong Yang has left the presidential office, currently on his way to the frontline]

Gu Qing Shan immediately become cautious and asked: "Where is the President now?"

[The President is currently busy with many things, enough for him to not answer my attempts at contact]

"Not answering your attempts at contact... what exactly is he busy with?"

[The 3 armies' pre-war arrangements, furthermore, he will appear on TV half an hour later to broadcast a national call to action]

No one could believe two of the biggest countries in the world were about to start an all-out war.

Countless people will be killed in this was.

"The Martial Saint is headed to the frontline... That's very not OK, the President might be in danger, I'll have to go meet him right away!" Gu Qing Shan said.

Gu Qing Shan flew up.

A shuttle received him in midair, heading towards the capital.

The mountaintop mansion is located on the outskirts of the capital, so he didn't need a lot of time to reach the presidential office.

While Gu Qing Shan was repairing the Chao Yin Sword, Liao Xing was waiting for him in the living room.

He was smoking, waiting until Gu Qing Shan was free to ask about the entire story from start to end.

But then Gu Qing Shan flew away right after he's done.

Liao Xing quickly snuffed out the cigarette, took out his Holo-Brain and called Gu Qing Shan.

"Why are you in so much of a hurry, you didn't even finish what we were talking about earlier"

[I'll tell you after this, I have an emergency on my hand and have to get to the President right away] Gu Qing Shan answered.

Then he hung up.

"Damn it!"

Liao Xing angrily threw the Holo-Brain down and cursed.

"What's with all the ruckus" Ye Fei Li scowled as he came in.

"I still don't know the entire truth yet; this is nothing but torture to a scientist!"

Liao Xing was breathing heavily in frustration.

"What exactly can you do even if you know?" Ye Fei Li asked.

Liao Xing just stared at him, speechless.

Ye Fei Li spoke: "You already got a cultivation scripture don't you? Shouldn't you be trying to get stronger as fast as possible, so that whatever grudge you have you can just do deal with by yourself without relying on other people?"

"Hmph!" Liao Xing slammed the door and left.

Ye Fei Li just stood there and said nothing.

The female wandering spirit floated up and said something to him.

Ye Fei Li looked at his girl, smiling softly: "I'm doing this for his sake. Without a bit of motivation, he'll fall behind too much, at that time, no one will be able to help him"

After doing his best to study the scripture Gu Qing Shan gave him, he can already see her.

The girl floated and whispered something to his ears.

"Alright, you're too much of a good girl for your own good, I'll go and persuade him some more"

...

Liao Xing took his Holo-Brain out again.

"Impartial Goddess"

[I'm here, Mr. Liao]

"Tell me everything that happened from the start to now"

Liao Xing was asking this with an absolute serious tone of voice unlike anything else before.

[I'll have to ask sir Gu Qing Shan first] Impartial Goddess said.

After a while.

Impartial Goddess began to tell him everything that happened recently.

"How come you don't notice anything despite so much happening recently?" Liao Xing angrily berated.

[Mr. Liao, when humans purposefully avoid all manners of monitoring, even I could only give up]

"Shouldn't you at least know about Tang Jun's affairs better than Gu Qing Shan!?" Liao Xing further raised his voice.

[I was powerless during Tang Jun's affair]

"Why is that?"

[Powerful Professionals act very fast, I had no method to stop them. In the end, I'm only machine, I can't control human criminals and their crimes] Impartial Goddess answered.

"So many lives are at stake here, how are you so useless!?" Liao Xing shouted.

The Holo-Brain shut down.

Impartial Goddess had disconnected herself.

The S.W. Divine Temple.

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On a large screen, all the flowing data suddenly stopped.

A sobbing expression appeared in their place.

Deep inside the Divine Temple, all of the items won by the Game of Eternal's Champions has already been thoroughly destroyed.

No one knows exactly how Impartial Goddess achieved such a thing.

The sobbing expression quickly disappeared.

A line of text appeared on the screen.

[Project authority level: Top Secret]

[Project authority known: 2 people]

[Project name: Higher realm's Laws and Powers suppression research]

[Calculating current project progress]

[Conclusion: project progress at 31%]

[Estimating project remaining research time]

[The project will end in 564 hours]

[Concluded that the situation is urgent, more resources shall be spent on completing this project sooner]

...

Liao Xing just stood in place, stunned, almost holding his breath.

“You’re quite the brave one huh? Lashing out at Impartial Goddess like that?” Ye Fei Li went out of the living room and commented.

Liao Xing closed his eyes and dejectedly sighed: “I just lost it for a bit, it’ll be fine, it’s just a machine after all...”

“Just leave it to Gu Qing Shan” Ye Fei Li consoled him, “that guy has always been strong, now he’s even stronger than ever before, so he’ll be fine regardless of any problems”

“Of course he’ll be fine, but as a top-level scientist, I can’t even attempt to do anything at such a crucial time” Liao Xing said.

As if suddenly remembering something, he had an expression of untold sorrow.

“Are you okay?” Ye Fei Li asked him, a bit worried.

He thought for a bit, then took a nearby bottle of liquor and poured two glasses for the both of them.

They sat down and drank on the spot.

One gulp for one glass.

Ye Fei Li topped Liao Xing’s glass up and drank another with him.

Finally, Liao Xing’s expression loosened a bit.

He said: “Thank you for the booze”

“No need, you’re a man, try and think for yourself a bit more, don’t just act so angry all the time” Ye Fei Li stood up.

“Where are you going?” Liao Xing asked.

“Cultivating with my wife”

Ye Fei Li continued to walk while answering: “After I started to cultivate, I slowly discovered more and more about the mysteries of my own evolution, as well as learning a few more methods of attack. There’s probably not that many people in the world that can actually beat me”

He left just like that.

Liao Xing was a bit shaken.

He then put down the shot glass and returned to his room.

Sitting down cross-legged, Liao Xing flipped the pages of his scripture and began to seriously read it.

“These things are very simple... even if my body is weak, I’ll definitely surpass you...”

He mumbled to himself.

...

In the sky, the rain hasn’t stopped.

The cold wind blew harshly as the rain fell without rhythm.

The presidential office.

The front yard.

The President stood on the grassy yard, arms crossed, silently waiting.

One of his aides held an umbrella up for him.

Secret service agents were scattered around, protecting him.

In the thunderstorm, a streak of light quickly came.

Gu Qing Shan's shuttle landed from the air.

The shuttle door opened.

Gu Qing Shan came out.

The President stood there, extending his hand.

They shook hands.

"This rain is too oppressive, there was no need for you to personally come out and wait for me" Gu Qing Shan said.

He was still a bit emotional from finding out that the President has been using clones as scapegoats to avoid countless assassination attempts from the 9 Lords.

Just goes to show, you can't underestimate old men.

"There's so much work to do that I had to use this as an excuse to take a breather" the President replied.

His expression was heavy, unclear whether it was because of the heavy workload, or because of the upcoming war.

They came back into the office from the walkway on the yard.

The thick wooden door closed behind as they came on, separating them from the storm outside.

Dark clouds kept gathering as thunder and lightning rampaged across the sky.

The planet was being plunged further and further into darkness.

Chapter 324

TN: Due to personal reasons, from this week onwards, the amount of chapters on weekend will decrease to 2/day instead of 4/day. Upload schedule will change to 2 chapters per day for the entire week. Thank you for understanding

The President's office.

Gu Qing Shan sat down on the sofa.

The President went around the desk, braced himself on the two armrests of his chair and slowly sat down.

His back was straight, his lips tight, his eyes squinted as he evaluated Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan looked around, then purposefully asked: "Where did General Zhang go?"

"I had him go the frontline, Fuxi is currently enacting an invasion upon us" the President answered.

Gu Qing Shan nodded.

"There's a few things I want to tell you before anything else" Gu Qing Shan said.

He looked around.

There's quite a few people here.

But this time, the President didn't dismiss his aides.

Noticing Gu Qing Shan's look, he waved his hand dismissively: "It's fine, all of them are old men who has been following me for years"

Gu Qing Shan silently exhaled, then said: "Alright then"

At this point, one of the aides came up and politely asked: "Coffee or tea?"

"No need to trouble you" Gu Qing Shan answered.

"It's fine" the aide smiled, "there's at least time to brew some tea"

"Then tea please" Gu Qing Shan lowered his gaze and answered.

"Very well"

The aide then brewed a pot of tea and brought it over.

While the tea was still hot, he lowered himself to slowly pour two cups.

One cup on the President's desk.

Another cup on the tea table in front of Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan looked at the design on the tea set and commented: "This tea set is quite fine"

The aide smiled at his colleagues and half-jokingly replied: "Unfortunately there's only two cups in the tea set for only Mr. President and sir Gu Qing Shan to enjoy, it's not that I'm playing favors here, trust my candor"

Saying so, he backed off to stand with the other aides.

The rest of them didn't mind it too much, having tea for the host and the guest is basic etiquette, as for them, having tea or not doesn't matter.

The fact that someone else had stepped out for such a menial task is enough for them.

So they only smiled back and said nothing.

Gu Qing Shan raised his cup and took a sip from his lower lip.

The President also raised his own cup, smelling it.

He scowled then returned the tea.

Gu Qing Shan looked at the President, then slowly spoke: "I'm here to give a report on the situation"

"Speak" the President answered.

Gu Qing Shan put his cup down and spoke seriously: "The countless powerful Professionalists of all years passed will return together with the Frozen Hell"

"They will treat the world the same way a hungry pack of hyenas treats their prey"

"They'll eat the living's flesh, drink their blood, not even their soul will be left behind"

"Mr. President, for more details, you can ask Impartial Goddess, she'll relay the freezing process of the world via systematic data"

While he talked, his Holo-Brain kept blinking in his breast pocket, signaling a message.

It kept going on and on.

Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but said: "Excuse me, but I seem to have a message"

"By my guest"

The President scowled, seemingly trying to contemplate Gu Qing Shan's words.

Gu Qing Shan took out his Holo-Brain and glanced at it.

A line of text appeared on the screen.

[Zhang Ying Hao told me to relay to you, he's used underground forces to search, the Empress has moved all the forces she could as well, but they couldn't find the Fuxi Emperor anywhere within Fuxi]

The message was from Impartial Goddess

Reading through them, Gu Qing Shan took another sip of his tea.

He operated the Holo-Brain with his hand, using it to relay a few directives.

"It's fine now, I'm sorry about that" Gu Qing Shan smiled.

The President asked: "About what you're saying, do you have any proof?"

Gu Qing Shan answered: "I do, you can ask Impartial Goddess for the corresponding data and information]"

The President nodded, then asked again: "This 'Frozen Hell' you spoke of, when exactly will it fully appear?"

"It will probably fully manifest around when the rain stops falling" Gu Qing Shan answered.

The President leaned forward and spoke very solemnly: "Then, how do you know such things?"

“I have my sources”

“Your sources, can you tell me?”

“I’m sorry but, I can only tell you the information”

The President contemplated: “I remember, the Man Killer Fiend and Man Eater Fiend viruses were also found out by you ahead of time”

“That’s correct”

“That day, you were at the casino ——you and Zhang Ying Hao were both at the casino, participating in the underground betting”

Gu Qing Shan returned the tea cup to the table and smiled: “So you’ve researched me huh?”

The President stared at him and spoke full of implications: “Because what you did was too much like a prophet, yet you’re a scientist, do you know what this means?”

“What does it mean?”

“I’ll be frank, just who in the world can create such things? I believe, the Man Killer Fiend and Man Eater Fiend viruses were actually your inventions” the President spoke.

He clapped his hands.

“I heard that you’re also a Professionalist, but this much is probably enough”

Two middle-aged men wearing army uniform came into the room.

Sea Emperor Li Dong Yuan, Interstellar Fleet Supreme Commander Song Tian Wu.

Two out of the three most powerful people in the Confederate were here.

The President spoke: “We have a first-rate lie detector here, together with first-rate information collection personnel, if you’re innocent, I’ll let you go and apologize to you”

Gu Qing Shan asked: “Then what if that’s the truth?”

The President answered: “Give up all your scientific research, then work for me, I can guarantee your survival”

Gu Qing Shan sighed and asked: “Can’t you at least give me some time to consider?”

The President glanced at his watch and stood up: “I’ll have to make a national speech soon. 20 minutes to be exact. Once I’m done, I hope you will have thought it through”

The President left the living room and went out with his aides in tow.

The two Generals came in front of Gu Qing Shan, standing on his left and right respectively.

Sea Emperor Li Dong Yuan spoke: “You’re a scientist, for the sake of your own dignity and name, I hope you won’t do anything rash”

Gu Qing Shan sat still without moving.

The two General's Holo-Brains lit up.

Impartial Goddess' heavy and solemn voice came: [Sir Gu Qing Shan is the pioneer of our current technological advancement, one of the first seats of authority in the Confederate, the Highest Leader] [His work has been processed by the Impartial Goddess and verified that the Man Killer Fiend and Man Eater Fiend viruses are not sir Gu Qing Shan's personal work] [Sir Gu Qing Shan shouldn't have to undergo any sort of investigation or imprisonment]

While the President was walking, he suddenly stopped.

He coldly asked: "Impartial Goddess, I want to know something. Is it true that this scientist receives the same level of authority as I do?"

He began to emit a certain presence.

Killing intent.

Impartial Goddess answered: [That is not the case, the President is responsible for all of the Confederate's official matters, what sir Gu Qing Shan has is peerless honor]

The President's face loosened, muttering to himself: "You can get this far from scientific contributions alone? How interesting"

He turned around and quickly left.

The two Generals exchanged glances, seeing the strange looks in each other's eyes.

Li Dong Yuan evaluated Gu Qing Shan and said: "If it's a first-rate scientist, then he's still useful"

Song Tian Wu replied: "Not too useful though"

After saying so, they shut up and said nothing else.

A while later.

Gu Qing Shan asked: "The President must be giving his national speech right about now huh?"

"That's right" Song Tian Wu replied.

Gu Qing Shan slowly took out his Holo-Brain.

The two Generals looked at him.

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"I'm only watching the President giving his national speech" Gu Qing Shan smiled.

The Generals exchanged looks and nodded.

Gu Qing Shan projected the screen out.

The President was already in the middle of his speech.

[...all Confederate citizens should have the right to know this]

[Yes, the 9 Lords aristocrats has always been out to assassinate me, for the last few years, a total of 31

times to be exact]

[As a President, I've been pushed to the end of my rope]

[This is the biggest irony and mocking to the Confederate's constitution]

[That's right, I have proof of these assassinations]

[Now, I will begin to show you all, the crimes of the 9 Lords]

The scene changed.

Each and every assassination was shown from start to end.

From the discussion of the 9 Lords.

The arrangement of hitmen.

The anger from failure.

Followed by the next discussion on what to do.

All the proof of the assassinations appeared on the screen one by one.

On national live TV!

"What is Mr. President doing, this is completely different from the script I gave him!" one of the aides shouted.

The rest of them were also stunned.

Gu Qing Shan's eyes watching the screen became cold.

At the moment when the Fuxi military is approaching, the President decides to open up for all to see.

These evidences are solidly laid bare before everyone.

Such a shocking scheme was brought to daylight in such a shocking way.

This term's President is the one with the highest support rate in the history of the Confederate, one most loved by the populace and people.

And when this news spreads around the country, the entire Confederate will come under a huge turmoil.

The aristocrats will no longer be able to blame foreign forces for the assassination of the President and shift the blame.

These are their crimes that they committed.

What will follow is the entire Freedom Confederate standing against the 9 Lords.

The rift between the Confederate's citizen and aristocrat will become larger than ever before in history.

No doubt, this will bring about a lot of internal strife to the Confederate —possibly even a civil war.

Gu Qing Shan's heartbeat slowly rose.

Finally, after 6-7 minutes, all the evidence has been laid out.

The President reappeared on the screen.

[The 9 Aristocratic Lords are corrupted beyond saving]

[They can no longer lead this nation forward]

[They are the things that's holding back his nation!]

[A few of our Generals has agreed to join the resistance]

[The military exists with me, freedom exists with me, all of you exists with me!]

[At this moment, I call out to you all to rise, take your weapons in hand and rebel against the tyranny of the 9 Lords!]

The President looked straight at the screen and spoke loudly: [I hereby declare the beginning, of the glorious revolution of the Freedom Confederate!]

The scene on the TV stopped.

"Glorious... revolution?"

Gu Qing Shan repeated it word by word, his face became serious like never before.

The Fuxi Empire is attacking, the Frozen Hell is about to spread all over the world, facing such an emergency, the President decided to bring the corruption of the 9 Lords to light for all to see.

Will the Confederate fall into utter chaos now?

"Put your Holo-Brain away" Song Tian Wu ordered.

Gu Qing Shan put it away.

A few moments later, the President returned.

"Is everything prepared?" he asked.

"All has been prepared" Song Tian Wu answered.

"Detonate" the President ordered.

"Yes sir!"

Space.

The S.W. Divine Temple.

In the quarantined space prepared by Impartial Goddess, a small black box about the size of a fingernail appeared.

A Nano bomb.

During the time that the expert mechanics came to the S.W. Divine Temple for its maintenance, a navy colonel had sneakily planted a Nano bomb here.

It can quickly destroy the energy pool on the S.W. Divine Temple to paralyze Impartial Goddess' core energy system.

Up until now, this Nano bomb had stayed inert.

Suddenly, it detonated!

Bang!

As the Nano bomb exploded in a stifled burst, it quickly dispersed as a white mist.

This white mist is an innumerable amount of Nanobots.

Once they're activated, they'll instantly get to work and destroy everything around them.

Unfortunately, this place has already been quarantined, isolated using a material designed specifically to counter Nano-type explosives.

The Nano bomb did nothing.

But all signals on the S.W. Divine Temple suddenly got cut off.

The Interstellar Fortress went dark.

In space, a location very far away from the S.W. Divine Temple Interstellar Fortress.

An unassuming asteroid.

It suddenly started shifting, finally turned into a miniature surveillance satellite.

The satellite began to scan, photograph and analyze everything it could about the S.W. Divine Temple in real time.

Then it drew a conclusion.

The conclusion quickly travelled from space through the atmosphere and into the Freedom Confederate, manifesting as a beeping sound in one of the presidential office's Holo-Brains.

"Success, Impartial Goddess has been paralyzed!"

The two Generals spoke in high spirits.

A bit of temperature came to the President's cold expression.

According to their plan, being able to get this far is already quite the perfect outcome.

They could only start enacting the plan against the 9 Lords without Impartial Goddess' interference.

As one of the highest leaders of humanity, obviously he knows that the 9 Lords are holding back the space monsters.

But after hell spreads on earth and everyone becomes an undying dead person, who would be afraid of a mere monster?

——the moment he's been dreaming of is finally about to arrive!

"Very well, dispatch your men, have the military move out for a total assault on the 9 Lords" the President ordered.

"Yes!"

The two Generals saluted, then turned to quickly leave.

Gu Qing Shan said nothing throughout the whole process.

The President stared at him and slowly sat down right across from him.

Even on the sofa, his hips and back were straight, his shoulders level, his gaze was firm without any blinking, all his gestures were perfect without a single mistake to point out.

He was expressionless, like an unmoving ice mountain.

The President turned on his Holo-Brain and started to arrange something nonstop.

After a while, he finally spoke up: "Have you decided yet? Once you follow me, you'll be able to receive the biggest opportunity of your entire life"

"What if I don't?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"Then the Confederate doesn't need scientist who's willing to be a servant of the 9 Lords"

The President's eyes peered at Gu Qing Shan, his lips couldn't help but firmed up into a single line.

"I've pretty much already thought about everything, but there's one more thing that I have to ask you no matter what" Gu Qing Shan said.

He still dares to negotiate?

The President's cold eyes become a bit colder as he began to emit a solemn pressure.

Faced with such pressure, a normal person would be so scared that they wouldn't even be able to move a muscle.

But Gu Qing Shan only silently stared back at the President, seemingly unfazed.

"I'll give you one last chance, ask"

The President squinted his eyes and spoke.

He was still sitting there, unmoving with his back straight.

No matter what gestures he makes, what words he says, his head would stay absolutely still ——— as if he was wearing something on his head.

Gu Qing Shan sighed and asked: "Your Majesty, is the real President still alive?"

Chapter 325

An eerie silence filled the President's office, it almost felt like the air itself was frozen.

Gu Qing Shan sat across the President as they stared at each other.

Within the silence, the sound of explosions, the Mech's engine noises as well as the slight trembling of the earth could be heard from afar.

The revolution has begun.

Listening to that, the President flashed a minute smile on his face.

He has never been someone that allow others to please him, but the noise of fighting outside really did make him enjoy himself.

Gu Qing Shan waved his hand.

The cup of tea on the President's desk floated up and slowly landed in front of the President.

"Have some tea" Gu Qing Shan offered.

He raised his own cup of tea and had another sip.

"Hm, this tea really is quite decent" he commented.

Looking at Gu Qing Shan's calm expression, the President raised his cup and smelled it a bit.

He scowled once again and put it back down.

The President once again looked at Gu Qing Shan, only to see an expression of nonchalance.

"How did you find out?" the President finally asked.

"You sent the Confederate's Martial Saint away" Gu Qing Shan answered.

"That doesn't prove anything"

"That's true, even the missing skull on the scepter, the fake Emperor, Tang Jun's death, the appearance of the Frozen Hell, none of this could prove that you're in the Confederate"

Gu Qing Shan spoke slowly: "But very recently, I went through a course of specialized training"

The President seemed unexpected: "Gene theory?"

"No, acting" Gu Qing Shan placed his cup down and continued: "Your Majesty, from a professional standpoint, you've never seriously thought about the character of 'President'. You don't have the capabilities to impersonate him at all ——never mind the President, I bet you can't even act like a background character even if you wanted to"

The President stared at him, waiting for his following words.

Gu Qing Shan continued: "Although you've went through genetic restructuring to make yourself look like the President, every single one of your actions are still your own"

"When exactly did you notice?"

"Your taste in tea ——the Confederate government buys and uses a very mundane type of tea leaves, at least a few grades below the type you're used to in your palace, so you didn't even feel the need to take a sip"

"When you sit, your hips are straight, extremely alert and spirited, but the President is only a normal person, he's old"

"The President likes to sit on the sofa, ah yes, right across from me, he likes to joke around with small talk; but you sit behind your desk with a cold expression"

"Our President comes from humble origins, from town to city to county, he climbed the steps gradually

to reach where he is today, so he has the necessary smile and sincere facial expression for it”

“You very rarely show any expression at all, because you are the subject for everyone to please —an Emperor’s smile is a type of reward that you give to others”

Gu Qing Shan continued: “As long as I imagine you as His Majesty the Emperor, then all your actions and gestures match him perfectly”

“Just because of these minor things? Do you really think I’ll believe that?” the President asked.

“Of course there are other reasons, but it’s not appropriate for me to tell you”

Gu Qing Shan continued: “The most important thing is; the true President will not divide his country when war comes to its doorsteps”

“Why?”

“He’s an elected President, the most beloved leader of the country in our history, if he hadn’t proven himself with his actions up to now, the people wouldn’t have put their faith in him so much”

“Ah, that sounds reasonable”

The President went silent, then finally smirked sarcastically.

“Of course I don’t know how to act” he spoke slowly, but firmly: “But I know how to control the life and death of millions, I know how to conquer the world”

“Could you do it though?” Gu Qing Shan leaned back on the sofa and asked.

The President spoke confidently: “Just now on national TV, I’ve exposed the disgusting true face of the 9 Lords”

“As the President of the Confederate, my condemnation of them would definitely trigger the fury of the people”

“I’ve already held a part of the military in my hand, they’re loyal to me alone”

“In the moment when Impartial Goddess is paralyzed, the military and the 9 Lords will clash”

“The citizens will rise up to support the military”

The President’s tone was cold: “The Freedom Confederate will officially enter a state of civil war, and I will return to Fuxi to pour more oil into the fire”

“You’ve already thought of how to deal with the 9 Lords?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“They’re nothing but scum in front of true power —even the space monsters are nothing but scum in front of true power”

As the President was talking, his Holo-Brain suddenly lit up.

Taking a look at it, the President scowled.

“What happened?” he asked.

A hurried voice began to explain the situation.

There was a faint sound of explosions and gunfire, together with a lot of unclear shouting”

After listening, the President turned the Holo-Brain off.

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His expression was icy cold.

“The live broadcast signal, did you intervene?” he was almost roaring.

“Correct, when I noticed something was wrong, I already contacted Impartial Goddess and directed her to do it”

“I was the only person who saw that broadcast” Gu Qing Shan wiggled his finger: “Your acting skills still need a lot of work, might as well not embarrass yourself in front of the citizen”

“Impartial Goddess ——”

“She’s completely fine, may be a bit surprised”

“You mean to say that the speech wasn’t broadcasted all around the country?”

“I’m sorry but that’s exactly what I’m saying” Gu Qing Shan answered.

The President started cracking his neck unnaturally.

This is probably an unconscious gesture from being furious.

“Now, my question from before, please tell me, is the real President still alive?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“Let me think about it, which one did I kill? How unfortunate, I’ve killed quite a few clones, maybe the real one was in there also?” the President cruelly smirked.

Gu Qing Shan’s heart was finally able to loosen, so that truly is the case.

He suddenly said: “I have to go”

Boom——

The presidential office was split in two and crashed down.

Two figures jumped into the air.

Gu Qing Shan turned into a streak of light and started to fly away.

The Emperor followed closely after, pursuing with all he had.

After only a few minutes, they’ve already gotten quite far away from the presidential office.

Gu Qing Shan suddenly stopped.

Seeing that, the Emperor slowed down and hovered in midair.

“Why aren’t you running?” his lips curled into a mocking smile.

“This is far enough” Gu Qing Shan muttered.

“What are you saying?” the Emperor angrily roared.

“That’s a secret” Gu Qing Shan answered.

Looking at him, the Emperor felt angry like never before in his life.

Suddenly, the air around him began to crackle and pop.

This is the air itself being unable to stand the pressure he emitted and spontaneously combust.

Earth of the 5-Element, 5th stage, All Things Collapse.

In front of the Emperor, all things will face crushing by brutal pressure.

The Emperor flicked his hand casually.

In the middle of the capital, a sky-high mountain suddenly manifested from the ground.

The earth itself rose up, turning into a mountain range to support the Emperor's feet.

He stood atop the mountain, crossing his arms looking at Gu Qing Shan.

He then raised one hand.

Large amounts of mud flowed like water up to the air, then compressed themselves into spheres the size of a fist.

Countless spheres floated in the sky.

Although they looked ordinary, they carry frightening mass.

Summon Stars!

Being touched by them even the slightest bit will result in becoming crushed into a pile of bones and flesh.

Looking at that, Gu Qing Shan commented: "Being able to command Earth of the 5-Element to this degree just by a flick of the wrist, he's the real deal"

Chapter 326

TN: Late chapters because no internet for 8 hours

On the ground.

After Gu Qing Shan and the Emperor left the presidential office.

The group of the President's aides inside the building has already fled.

In a secluded corner.

Whether by coincidence or on purpose, when Gu Qing Shan's sword qi slashed this place, the building and materials from above collapsed and balanced on each other, creating a dead angle when viewed from above.

One of the aides was hiding here.

A tall aide — the one that brewed tea for Gu Qing Shan and the President from before.

He sat squatted in this dead angle that Gu Qing Shan had created and looked around outside.

Complete silence, no one is there.

The aide then silently laid down and pushed into a certain corner of the wall.

A small hidden hatch was revealed.

The aide then started to crawl inside, closing the hatch as he does.

When the hatch closed, from outside, this looks like a completely normal corner of the room.

The aide kept crawling forward.

As the passage began to widen, he stood up and started to run.

When he finally reached the end of the dark corridor, he was breathing heavily but still quickly placed his hand on a certain tile on the ground.

It was just a single tile out of many that looked exactly like it.

Tick... Tick... Tick...

An electronic voice came from the tile: [Preliminary identity check confirmed, please recite the 9th President secret message]

Hearing that, the aide showed an expression of nostalgia and sorrow.

He only stopped for a second before speaking: "I like that big table in the office, it'll be perfect with a pot of fresh flower"

[Please recite the 31st President's secret message]

"Being President is too tiring, in the next life if I get this position again, I'll have to reconsider"

[Please recite the 21st President's secret message]

"God, I didn't want to declare war, but I have no other choice, please forgive me"

[Please recite the 35th President's secret message]

"I love you, Lancome. Although I've become the master of this country, I've also lost you forever"

[Secret message identification complete. Access granted]

A warm white light broke the darkness as the thick metal door started to slide open.

The aide then came into the well-lit room.

The metal door slowly closed behind him.

The aide quickly walked to the control panel and opened the briefcase placed there.

There were two rows of injection-type serum inside.

The top row were red serums; the bottom row was blue.

The aide took a blue serum, placed it on his arm and pressed a small button on top.

The blue serum quickly went into his body.

In just the blink of an eye, the aide's appearance changed greatly.

Silver-grey hair mixed with a few streaks of black, a wrinkled face and eyes full of wisdom.

The Confederate's President.

Another Confederate's President.

"Please begin verifying my identity" he said.

From the control panel, an electronic voice started speaking: [Please wait, randomly selecting the testing subject]

[Ping pong!]

[Subject selected]

A soft exoskeleton dropped down from the ceiling, dangling in front of the President.

[Sir, please wear this human physiological fluctuation test kit and give an impromptu speech]

The President seems to be used to this, quickly donning the soft exoskeleton.

He inhaled deeply and stopped for a moment.

After that, a firm and calm voice began to resound in this underground bunker.

"The Freedom Confederate will always belong to us, to each and every citizen of the Confederate. I will protect it like protecting my father, my mother, my brothers and sisters. I will stand my ground and fight against any enemy of my country, whether it's evil or death, my steps will not be halted, I solemnly swear"

[Ping pong!]

[Test data has been analyzed]

[Language, gesture, physique, expression, emotion, using these five values as determinants, the overall score of your speech is: 92]

[Emotion is sincere, expression is vivid, speech is passionate, you are a qualified instigator and an outstanding politician]

[Excellent impromptu speeches require years of accumulation and a wealth of experience doing presentations. Furthermore, your style of speech is also consistent with the style of the President]

[The final test will be conducted by Impartial Goddess herself]

[Begin]

Impartial Goddess' solemn rhythmic voice began to rang out: [Greetings, examiner]

"Greetings"

[Please answer the following question]

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“Go ahead”

[In the long 61 years of the President’s life, there was a man who forced the President to do a lot of things he did not want to do, as well as carried out many violent acts on him. Whenever the President would slack in doing something he asked, he would be met with curses and violence, which lasted for years]

[If you are the real President, please tell me your true feelings regarding this person]

The President thought about it, then smiled.

He seems nostalgic.

“I think he was just in a bit of a hurry” his tone was calm and warm: “Perhaps he couldn’t find any other way to show his love for me, but that is irrelevant, as I hold nothing but gratitude for all that he’s done for me”

“Although he’s already left me a long time ago, I would always remember him fondly”

Impartial Goddess’ voice came: [Is this your final answer?]

“Yes”

[A clone cannot comprehend a father’s love, your answer coincides with the President’s personality and actions, you’ve passed the verification]

[Memory, skill, emotion, after the three series of test, a conclusion has been reached]

[Identify verified]

A second later.

All the lights on the control panel flashed.

Impartial Goddess spoke: [It’s an honor to meet the real you here, Mr. President, unfortunately I have no way other than to flash these lights to show my joy]

The President smiled back: “It wasn’t easy to see you again, I’m glad as well”

Not mentioning other things, the President asked first: “Where is Gu Qing Shan and the Fuxi Emperor fighting?”

The Fuxi Emperor is a powerful 5th stage Elementalist with a reputation to be undefeated up to this point.

If the Fuxi Emperor is allowed to rampage in a populated area, the casualties would be unimaginable.

Impartial Goddess answered: [Considering that a coup is taking place, the Fuxi Emperor will not leave the capital easily, so after careful consideration by both sir Gu Qing Shan and I, the appropriate battlefield has been chosen]

“Where?”

[The two of them took flight for a total of 4 minutes 59 seconds at near-shuttle speed, currently at the outskirts of the capital]

The President spoke in a low voice: "Show me!"

The screen turned on.

A gargantuan mountain sat next to a large river.

This place was quite close to the Congress building, near the river — the same river that the large-sized Interstellar Warship crashed into before.

The ground here has undergone quite the dramatic change, small buildings around the area were pulled into the air by the mountain were now slowly crashing down, settling in the same place.

The soft material used to make these buildings were also used to mold into permanent fixed furniture inside the buildings.

This guaranteed the most basic requirement of life preservation.

The larger buildings like skyscrapers were quite far away from the scene, as soon as the trembling started, they had already started to grasp the ground tightly.

The unique material used for their foundation stuck close and deeply into the dirt below.

Countless mechanical arms appeared from the bottom third of the buildings, controlled by each building's self-correcting sensors to maintain balance.

The President sighed and muttered: "You picked a good place"

He continued: "Please tell me, how is our military currently arranged?"

[Sir, the troops of each sectors don't know the entire military situation yet]

"Then please relay the detailed intelligence to each sector's commanders and troops" the President ordered.

[Very well, sir]

"Impartial Goddess, if we start arranging the war effort now, do we have a chance at victory?"

[Through my simulations, if the war continues for 5 years, our chances of victory are 49.291%]

"Is there a chance for peace?"

[Peace will be determined by two factors, the first is the victor between sir Gu Qing Shan's and the Emperor's battle, the second is whether or not you will lead the Confederate to resist against the Fuxi Empire's initial invasion]

On the screen.

Gu Qing Shan and the Emperor were both hovering in midair, staring each other down.

Seeing that, the President spoke happily: "Who would've thought"

Impartial Goddess asked curiously: [Did sir Gu Qing Shan leave the presidential office in order to give you an opportunity to enter the bunker?]

“That would be so” the President reminiscence: “The last time we met, it was raining outside, we were discussing the matter regarding the genetic modifying serums, which he expressed his support of my decision”

“At the time, I also made tea for us while he and I were alone in the office”

The President smiled: “Just now, I did the same thing again, saying the same words, with my every gestures as closely resembling that time as possible, and my final words were a hint to him”

[What did you hint at?]

“You gave him the Highest Leader authority of the Confederate, so the two of us share the same highest authority ——this was something we discussed before, so I used the tea cups to hint at that”

“He might only feel a bit suspicious, or choose not to believe it at first, but as he observed the other President more and more, he probably found something amiss, which is why he decided to lead him away”

“Which gave me the chance to enter this place”

[Both of you are extremely brilliant sir] Impartial Goddess commented.

The control panel opened up as a heavy box slowly rose from below.

The box opened by itself.

Impartial Goddess changed the way she referred to him: [Venerable Supreme Commander of the three armies, please give your orders]

The President looked at the mobile combat command platform inside the box and became serious.

He typed something into it, then pressed to confirm.

“By my orders, mobilize the three armies and prepare for battle!”

[Roger!] Impartial Goddess answered.

Chapter 327

Under the cold rain.

In the sky, Gu Qing Shan grabbed the air to take out the Earth Sword.

He observed the Fuxi Emperor standing before him.

A 5th stage Professionalist, pressure-wise, was only slightly below that of a Sainted realm cultivator.

But Professionalists don't know how to cultivate, they don't use world essence, and their fighting techniques are primitive compared to a cultivator.

Which is why Gu Qing Shan wasn't worried at all facing the Fuxi Emperor.

“It's time for your life to end” the Fuxi Emperor declared.

He clasped his hands together, gathering tons of mud and dirt from the mountain under his feet into spheres of compressed rock in the air.

More and spheres of rock were forming, almost completely blocked out the sky behind the Emperor.

A faint dark yellow glow blinked occasionally on the spheres, which were the physical manifestation of the Earth element.

“Your Majesty, I think you should rethink it a bit, after all life and death isn’t such an insignificant thing” Gu Qing Shan replied.

The Fuxi Emperor only smirked mockingly.

He pointed a finger straight at Gu Qing Shan.

Dozens of spheres flew.

Followed by dozens more.

The spheres of rock started flying at Gu Qing Shan in large groups.

5-Elemental Earth, [Star Strike]!

Gu Qing Shan held the Earth Sword, pointing the tip downwards.

He didn’t move except to form a hand seal in his other hand.

A streak of light descended from the sky.

Like an overwhelming water current, it dashed through the cold rain, slashing open a glint in the air.

Ooong!

The sound of the sword rang out as it met with the spheres of rock.

As soon as the streak of light crushed the first sphere, it exploded outward from inside the ‘asteroid’ field.

Dark phantom blades bloomed like a flower in the night sky.

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

As the shadow is drawn, the asteroid field was destroyed!

All the flying spheres of rock crumbled back to dust and dirt, quickly washed away by the cold falling rain and fell back down.

Seeing that, the Fuxi Emperor’s expression changed.

Each of those spheres could cause a small earthquake if they smash the ground.

Yet Gu Qing Shan was easily able to dispatch them without even moving.

“What technique is that?” the Fuxi Emperor couldn’t help but ask.

“Flying swords” Gu Qing Shan curtly answered.

As if answering his call, the Chao Yin Sword appeared from the void of space and let out a ‘wu wu’ sound.

The very next second, it disappeared amidst the storm, circling around the Fuxi Emperor.

It was looking for a chance.

After countless years, the ancient sword was finally able to bear its blade once more in battle.

The Fuxi Emperor roared angrily as he punched the air.

Space itself was broken by this punch as the black crack in space fell apart and started to expand.

Similar to black ink on clear water, the chaotic crack in space started to spread and moved towards Gu Qing Shan.

This is broken space, being sucked in would either break you apart, or transport you to spaces unknown.

But the Fuxi Emperor didn't bother to look at the effect of this attack, instead turning around as he crossed both arms above his head.

A dark glow began to emit from his arms.

As soon as the Fuxi Emperor had just put up his guard, the Chao Yin Sword struck down on him.

In just the blink of an eye, the Chao Yin Sword had already slashed him dozens of times.

Wind Slash Style.

“Argggh, get away from me!”

The Fuxi Emperor broke out into an angry roar.

Bang!

The Chao Yin Sword was knocked back.

The Fuxi Emperor's arms were shaking as he took a step back.

At this moment.

Gu Qing Shan suddenly appeared and followed up with a slash of his own.

Divine Skill, [Ground Shrink]

The Fuxi Emperor was barely able to dodge it.

Keeping up the tempo, Gu Qing Shan pursued with a Kai Shan Style downward strike.

The Fuxi Emperor wasn't able to dodge anymore so he had to put up his guard again with both arms.

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Boom!

Like a cannonball, he was sent flying and buried deep into the foot of the mountain he made.

Gu Qing Shan also didn't expect that.

He glanced at the Earth Sword.

The Earth Sword's voice echoed: 「 He dared to control Earth in front of me, so I showed him who's boss 」

Two figures came flying from afar.

“Your Majesty!”

General Song and General Li called out.

From the crater, the Emperor stood up and spat out some blood.

“Gather the men, kill him with all we've got!” he ordered.

“Roger!”

The two Generals moved.

They rushed to the sky, attacking Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan raised the Earth Sword and fly down to receive them.

The three were about to clash.

“I'm up first!” Li Dong Yuan said.

His body began to be covered in a thick layer of water, forming a giant.

Song Tian Wu took a step back and shot a signal to the sky.

Very quickly, numerous black dots began to flew here from afar.

Gu Qing Shan's eyes twitched as he saw that.

They were all Professionalists in military uniform, gathering here from afar.

Being able to fly shows that they were 5th stage Professionalists.

Since when did the Confederate military have so many 5th stage Professionalists?

He released his inner sight and scanned all the Professionalists heading here.

“So that's what it was”

Gu Qing Shan glanced at Li Dong Yuan, then at Song Tian Wu.

All the Professionalists only looked different, their physique was the exact same as the 2 Generals.

They were all clones.

5th stage Professionalist clones.

There were a total of 60 5th stage Professionalists here.

This is a force strong enough to be undefeated anywhere in the world.

The Fuxi Emperor crossed his arms behind his back, flew up and stood across from Gu Qing Shan.

He flashed a rare smile and spoke: "This game is over, no matter how much you try, the human realm will still become hell on earth, this will not change"

Gu Qing Shan looked at him as if it was the first time he saw this person.

"Your Majesty" he spoke in a low voice, "I've always thought that you wanted to conquer this world, not destroy it"

The Fuxi Emperor went silent, they answered: "When my Ancestor descended, I knew this was an unwinnable calamity"

He was narrating to Gu Qing Shan, at the same time speaking to himself: "If there is no way to resist, then why not help my Ancestor, expand on the edge that I already have?"

"When the rest of the powerhouses awaken, we will have already conquered the entire world"

He clenched his fist tight: "This is for the continuation of the Empire, all that's changed is the form, I'm perfectly aware ——"

Gu Qing Shan suddenly cut him off: "If one day, another stronger force was to conquer the Frozen Hell, will you also defect to it as well?"

"...You're looking at this from the wrong perspective" he Emperor shook his head.

"I'm looking at it wrong?"

"If you take a look from the perspective of eras, you will see that the change of dynasty is an irrefutable rule of history ——no matter how much you love an era, you will eventually have to see it die out in the flow of history"

The Emperor appeared feverish: "But hell is different, my ancestor has upheld his rule in the Frozen Hell for over 2000 years, his dynasty has continued all this time!"

"That isn't so, Your Majesty"

Gu Qing Shan sincerely spoke: "Try and imagine, a few years later, when the entire world has already been destroyed, humans are reduced to screaming masses in hell, your wife and children are nowhere to be seen, your citizens no longer look up to their own country, and no one to worship and admire you, no one to share emotions with you. There will be no more cheers, no praises, no gratitude"

"You will sit alone on the throne of the Frozen Hell, with nothing but the chill, as well as the dead revenants that temporarily serve you because of your strength ——such a life will continue for eternity"

"Your Majesty, trust me when I say that you will not like such an era"

The Emperor was expressionless and said nothing in response.

Gu Qing Shan continued: "Now, let us assume all of this has already happened, 10 years have passed, the planet was already destroyed. Then you suddenly got a chance to relive your own life, you've returned from your frozen throne to 10 years ago today, your wife and children are still alive and well, your subjects hold nothing but gratitude towards you, humanity as a whole is uniting in order to stop the invasion from hell, putting up a brave resistance for the sake of their own life. And Your Majesty,

you're standing right before me, having the right to decide the fate of the world in your hands, what will you choose this time around?

"Your Majesty, please make your choice again"

Aside from the sound of rain, the world was silent.

The Emperor opened his mouth a few times, then finally answered: "You've forgotten one thing"

"Then enlighten me"

"Hell is unbeatable; humanity will only fail when faced with the dead"

"Your Majesty, it seems like you're not an appropriate monarch after all"

"Why do you say that?"

Gu Qing Shan sighed: "At the moment of a nation's end, the Emperor should at least be the last person to surrender. Yet you've already surpassed the borders of your own nation and became the very first traitor of humanity as a whole"

He tapped his Inventory Bag as the You Ji General armor set appeared from inside, quickly separating into pieces.

Each piece of the armor seemed to be sentient, circling around and donned themselves onto Gu Qing Shan's body.

In just a moment, he had finished wearing the armor.

Chapter 328

"Traitor? You're calling me a traitor?"

The Emperor's expression unconsciously twitches, as if this word triggered his anger.

The Emperor spoke in a heavy voice: "I have so many 5th stage Professionalists, but you are alone! With a single order, I can make sure you shut that damn mouth of yours forever!"

"Your Majesty, I've always thought of you as a conqueror, in which case, no matter how you deal with the 9 Lords, as long as you don't start a war, I would feel like it isn't something I needed to intervene"

Gu Qing Shan put on his silver mask and continued: "But in truth you're nothing but a weak hunting hound, which means I can only kill you now"

"How dare you!" the Fuxi Emperor couldn't keep his cool anymore and shouted angrily: "All of you, kill him!"

"Kill him!" Li Dong Yuan and Song Tian Wu shouted their orders as well.

All the clones shouted in unison: "Kill!"

All sorts of 5th stage glows and powers appeared from their bodies, illuminating the sky.

"You think having more people means your side is stronger? Seems like I'll have to teach you a lesson myself" Gu Qing Shan sighed and shook his head.

He changed his title to [Ace Assassin] and disappeared in place.

What followed was a golden light that appeared in the middle of the crowd of enemies.

The next moment, sword qi filled the air.

An intense impact reverberated across the sky.

They had entered into battle.

...

The Fuxi Empire.

The desert palace villa.

The throne room.

The entire hall was empty.

The Empress stood by the window, looking over the oasis in thought.

The door suddenly opened.

Zhang Ying Hao came.

As head of security, he is the only person allowed to enter and leave at will.

“Your Highness, the officials are seeking your audience” Zhang Ying Hao spoke.

The Empress didn’t turn around.

“I refuse, dismiss them, there’s no meaning in seeking an audience with me right now” she spoke quietly.

“You should at least see them, all of them are loyal subjects that support you”

“Ah? How do you know that?”

“I should at least know a few things about my client, it’s more convenient to service them that way”

“If we can’t access Iron Shrouds, whatever we do will be useless” the Empress sighed.

Zhang Ying Hao thought for a bit, then said: “I have a few top-tier hackers with me, perhaps you could tell them a few things about the Emperor’s daily life”

“What would that do?”

“After they understand the Emperor well enough, they might be able to find the secret to accessing Iron Shrouds from the Emperor”

The Empress went silent for a bit, then suddenly laughed.

“Understand him? Understanding His Majesty, the Emperor?”

A look of deep sorrow appeared on her beautiful and graceful face.

“I still remember a long time ago, when he was drunk, he told me that it’s been his dream since childhood to have a pure gold crown, embedded with the rarest, most valuable gem on the planet” She slowly continued: “It took me 10 years of careful searching to finally find a gem from outer space, an exquisite gem unlike any other, the only one of its kind on this planet”

“On that New Year’s celebration, the crown was finally finished, which I gave to him as a surprise gift”

“Seeing it, he looked incredibly happy, thanked me for my consideration and even wore it on the spot”

“Isn’t that a good thing?” Zhang Ying Hao was confused as he asked her.

“From that day onwards, he never wore that crown ever again ——regardless of occasion, he never wore it even once”

The Empress appeared lost: “He was always an unpredictable person, his actions are moody and wild, so I basically have no idea what he really thinks at any time, what exactly can I tell your subordinate?”

Zhang Ying Hao sighed: “That’s really hard then, seems like we’re out of luck”

Suddenly, a commotion was heard outside.

Very quickly, an official was caught and made to kneel at the throne room entrance.

While he was bleeding, the man still shouted: “Your Highness, please think of a way quickly, there’s only a mere 200 miles left until the Empire’s first wave of the Mech Vanguard corps breach the Confederate border!”

When those first Mech breach the Confederate border, an all-out war will have been declared.

The Empress glanced at the official.

He was an elder official, having served three generations of the Fuxi Empire, a wise politician who kept a friendly relationship with the Empress.

At this moment, he was kneeling flat on the ground, sobbing while begging.

“Your Highness, the 9 Lords aren’t so simple, once a war breaks out, it will become a stalemate for at least a few years, hundreds of thousands of citizens will die in the war!”

The Empress sighed, came up and helped the old man to stand.

“I have no methods” she dejectedly answered.

At this time, another official came running and knelt on the ground: “Your Highness, the Freedom Confederate’s three armies have moved, their troops are quickly gathering near the border”

“The three armies’ commander is the Confederate Martial Saint Zhang Zong Yang!”

Martial Saint, Zhang Zong Yang.

He’s a true Confederate patriot, one who could shoulder a corner of the battlefield by himself.

With him there, once the armies clash, the war will reach an irreversible state very quickly.

While the Confederate may not necessarily win, the Empire will definitely suffer heavy losses.

Empress Varona was finally worried.

She paced back and forth while thinking.

“What do we do now...”

Zhang Ying Hao commented: “Your Highness, I remember that you also have the authority to access Iron Shroud?”

“I don’t have the authority to command the military. The Emperor has already taken away everyone’s authority, leaving only himself in charge of the military!”

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Zhang Ying Hao thought for a bit: “Then what if he dies? I heard that Iron Shroud’s authority would always be in the hands of royalty”

“If he dies, Iron Shroud’s authority would of course be transferred to me ——but then who could kill him?”

The Empress shook her head in despair: “There’s simply no way, we have no way to stop him”

Zhang Ying Hao looked down and asked his Holo-Brain: “Does Gu Qing Shan know about this?”

Impartial Goddess responded: [He knows]

“Did he find the Emperor yet?”

[Sir Gu Qing Shan has found the Emperor’s true body; they are currently engaged in battle at the capital outskirts]

Zhang Ying Hao nodded and told the Empress: “I think you should try a bit to see whether or not you can connect to Iron Shroud”

“I’ve already tried” the Empress said.

“Try again, then again and again, maybe it’ll work after a while”

The Empress looked at him and asked: “But why?”

“Excuse me for saying this, but Gu Qing Shan definitely has a way to kill your husband. Who knows, maybe he’ll be able to do it the very next second” Zhang Ying Hao said without a doubt.

“If that’s the case...” the Empress recalled how used to killing Gu Qing Shan was back at the conference room, she gritted her teeth and decided.

She took out her own Holo-Brain, operated it nonstop until she reached a certain UI.

It appeared as a cold, grey metal wall.

“Iron Shroud, I am Empress Varona Medici, requesting access” the Empress said to the Holo-Brain.

An electronic voice came from the Holo-Brain: [You do not have the authority granted by the Fuxi Emperor, access denied]

The Empress angrily hit the Holo-Brain: “I can’t get in!”

——it seems the Emperor isn't that easy to deal with, at the very least, he's still alive.

Zhang Ying Hao blinked, then asked: "Who is currently in charge of the Empire's Mech Vanguard corps?"

The Empress instantly understood and turned to look at the official.

If they can't access Iron Shroud, then maybe if they go directly to the commander, they might be able to stop the army from advancing.

Right now, what they lack most is time.

They have to think of a way to delay the war, at least enough until the battle between Gu Qing Shan and the Emperor concludes!

The official hurriedly answered: "It's Marshal Zhang Pei Jia, I'll contact him now!"

He turned on his Holo-Brain and dialed a number.

It connected, but the call was rejected.

The official squinted his eyes and answered: "He's rejecting my call"

The Empress spoke: "The situation is different in war, it's understandable for him to do so. Fortunately, he's relatively willing to listen to my words normally"

She quickly decided: "This can't go on; I'll have to dispatch a representative to persuade him to temporarily stay his ground"

If the Marshal manages to stall the outbreak of the war for even a little bit, it might make the entire difference.

The official spoke: "But then who will we dispatch? There will be quite a few eyes on the way, if the Marshal happens to be supportive of the Emperor's intent, the representative themselves might fall in danger.

The Empress contemplated: "We can't dispatch an office member; they won't even make it into the camp"

The official added: "We can't dispatch a military person either. The Marshal is currently the supreme commander, so even if they manage the meet, they won't be able to enforce the Marshal to do anything"

As they spoke, the Empress suddenly turned her eyes to Zhang Ying Hao.

"What is it? Your Highness" Zhang Ying Hao asked.

The Empress seriously thought about it, then spoke: "I know your abilities. You're known as the King of Assassin in the Confederate, one with countless hitmen following your orders. During the last few years, you might have retreated to behind the scenes, but I know you've been getting stronger"

"And so?" Zhang Ying Hao said.

“With your methods and abilities, this is something you can definitely do well ——so I will have you make the trip for me, bring my secret order and leave to meet the Marshal on the fastest shuttle we have”

The Empress took a pen and quickly started writing something on a pieces of paper.

“Marshal Zhang... What kind of person is he?” Zhang Ying Hao asked.

“He’s of the neutral party, but a bit more closely related to our side” the official answered.

Zhang Ying Hao thought about it for a bit.

The Empress spoke: “Bring my seal and my order to find Marshal Zhang. Persuade him on my behalf to think of a way to prevent the war from breaking out”

“Will he listen?” Zhang Ying Hao asked.

“I feel that he definitely would be willing to” the Empress answered.

Zhang Ying Hao appeared a bit reluctant: “Your Highness, I’m a hitman. Truthfully said, I only know how to kill people, this is very much out of my professional field”

The Empress stared at him seriously: “Your pay, I’ll double it”

Zhang Ying Hao twitched.

“To your generous Royal Highness, I promise I everything will be as you want it” he immediately said.

“After you leave, even if you can’t persuade the Marshal, use anything method you can to delay the war as much as possible”

The Empress said the most important point of all this.

“Please trust in my professional standards” Zhang Ying Hao said.

A few moments later, the Empress finished writing her secret order.

She looked over it a few times before solemnly handing it over to Zhang Ying Hao.

As Zhang Ying Hao received the seal and order from the Empress, he clapped his hand.

A few black-clothed people appeared from the shadow, quickly following him off the palace villa.

Chapter 329

A forest.

Silence.

A wild hare suddenly jumped into sight, chewing something.

It was moving forward while paying attention to everything in its surrounding down to the tiniest blade of grass.

As it jumped again, a hand caught and softly picked it up mid-jump.

For some reason, being caught by this hand, the hare was trembling all over, unable to move a single muscle.

Zhang Ying Hao gave the hare to Tong Tong behind him.

“Is it cute?” he asked.

“It is!” Tong Tong happily hugged the hare and added: “Wild game always tastes much better; I want to grill it”

“Tch, you’re such an un-cute little girl” Zhang Ying Hao commented.

A cold voice came behind them: “Boss, Zhang Bei Jia shot my paper puppet dead”

Zhang Ying Hao turned around.

Three paper puppets were standing on the grassy ground.

One of them looked like Zhang Ying Hao.

On its forehead was a black hole that went through the other side ———as if shot by a gun.

A fat man stood by the paper puppet and clapped his hands.

Zhang Ying Hao’s puppet was burnt to ash.

“He has 24 bodyguards, looks intimidating, but I feel more like he’s afraid of death” the fat man spoke.

“This... Marshal, what did he say?” Zhang Ying Hao asked.

“I controlled your paper puppet to persuade him to delay the war, but after reading the secret order, he only said one thing to the puppet”

Saying so, the fat man couldn’t help but let out a snicker.

“What did he say?” Zhang Ying Hao asked.

“What shit are you supposed to be?” the fat man answered.

Zhang Ying Hao scratched his head.

The hitmen standing around all smiled.

It’s been so many years since they saw the boss being humiliated like that, giving them a tiny wave of inexplicable pleasure in their hearts.

Zhang Ying Hao thought for a bit, then turned on his Holo-Brain: “Impartial Goddess, can you make me a genetic serum for changing my appearance?”

[There’s not enough time, the Empire’s Mech Vanguard troops will reach the border in 19 minutes and the war will start] Impartial Goddess answered.

“That quickly?”

Zhang Ying Hao looked at his watch and sighed: “The traditional method it is then”

“Tong Tong”

“Yes?”

“Bring me that guy’s face”

Before Tong Tong could answer, the fat man whispered to her: “Your paper puppet is being locked in his room”

Tong Tong shouted: “This god damn pervert!”

“It’s not me, it’s the Marshal” the fat man quickly explained himself.

“Boss, can I kill that Marshal?” Tong Tong asked.

“Do as you like, but killing him isn’t part of the job so you won’t get any extra pay” Zhang Ying Hao instantly replied.

“Then forget it” Tong Tong’s anger deflated like a balloon and answered, “I’ll just leave him with an unforgettable trauma”

“There’s no time, so I’ll give you 7 minutes” Zhang Ying Hao said.

“Yes boss” Tong Tong answered.

She drew two sharp daggers, held her long ponytail with her mouth, lowered her stance and jumped into the air.

The very next moment, she turned into a crow and flew towards the military camp.

“Tong Tong is still a bit young, someone go and cover her” Zhang Ying Hao ordered.

Two more figures disappeared.

Zhang Ying Hao continued: “Fatty, you’re up next”

The fat man frowned and complained: “I used to be able to last a few rounds against the old man, but now it’s a bit hard”

“Why?”

“You know, sir Martial Saint recently learnt a mysterious training technique and got a huge leap in strength, I’m afraid I’ll get absolutely wrecked”

When Zhang Ying Hao’s gaze scanned around, all the black figures all avoided it and avert their gazes.

He asked; “It’s just buying a bit of time and you even get to spar with the Martial Saint. No one is willing to sign up for such a good opportunity?”

No one answered him.

The fat man muttered: “A hitman’s life is still a life boss...”

...

The border.

Snow was starting to cover the ground.

On a mountainside, a torrent of black metal tread on the snow, moving as quick as lightning.

The Empire's Mech Vanguard troops are the elite of the military, the best of the best.

After passing through this mountain, when they make it to the bottom, they will have passed the Confederate border.

The march was both quick and efficient.

The troops were moving without saying a word, each of them concentrating 120% on controlling their respective machines.

There wasn't even a single sound in the military radio frequency.

Because the Marshal Zhang Bei Jia was currently leading the squad.

He was sortieing together with the Mech Vanguard.

He said he wanted to come personally, and so he did.

An extremely practical person.

His mood didn't seem to be too good today, so no one wanted to say anything lest they incur his wrath.

According to the rumors, he was receiving the Empress' ambassadors today.

Behind closed doors, they broke into an intense argument and verbally fought, which resulted in the ambassadors becoming angry and wanted to leave.

The Marshal captured three of them, and killed another on the spot.

Iron Shroud noticed this little exchange.

As the highest order of military AI in the Fuxi Empire, it ignored the Marshal and issued an order to the entire Mech Vanguard.

They were ordered to continue their advance without stopping unless ordered by Iron Shroud, otherwise they're charged with treason.

It directly became the supreme commander of this entire operation.

His command usurped by an AI, the Marshal's temper is as clear as day to anyone.

From the looks of it, he's already at the verge of erupting.

The Marshal's close aides didn't say a word about these matters.

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They hope that this tells everyone that the Marshal has determined himself to follow His Majesty's footsteps.

On the other side.

In front on the mountain.

The Confederate's frontline Defensive army has gathered.

Being a vanguard army that gathered on short notice, they were at a number and power disadvantage.

There could be only one result if such an army clash with the Empire's main army, total defeat.

But with the appearance of a certain man, the entire situation was different.

The troops sat in their Mechs, occasionally redirecting their 3D projection to a certain angle and silently observed that man.

He was the idol of respect for every military person.

A middle-aged man.

Thick brows, sharp eyes, tanned skin, standing as straight as a spear.

Dark green military uniform, black military boots, an insignia of a sword and shield on his shoulder ——— the sword and shield represents the rank of General.

He silently sat on the shoulder of a 5-meter-tall Mech armor, lighting a cigarette as he peered his eyes at the top of the mountain range just outside their borders.

According to known intelligence, the Empire's 477th Mech riders will be the first to arrive .

Once this 8000-men squad of Assault Mechs appear on this side of the mountain, the war between the two countries will officially erupt.

Zhang Zong Yang silently sighed.

The Confederate has experienced peace for too long, their army is dull.

On the Fuxi Empire side, as part of the Emperor's preparations for war, they have consistently maintained their battle drills, thus being much stronger than the Confederate.

Everything rests on my shoulders now I guess.

Hopefully, before I am thoroughly drained, I'll be able to stall them long enough and buy enough time for the Confederate to prepare.

While he was thinking, a black spot appeared on top of the mountain range.

Zhang Zong Yang's pupil's contracts.

Black is the Fuxi Empire's Military Assault Mech most common colored paint.

As this black spot appeared, the next one followed after it.

Countless black spots showed up one by one.

The Assault Mech army quickly filled the entire mountain top, roaring their engines.

Over thousands of Assault Mechs were heading towards the border into the Confederate.

The Martial Saint threw his cigarette down, stood up and shouted: "Prepare for battle, for the Freedom Confederate!"

"For the Freedom Confederate!" the troops roared.

Their engines roared, ready to attack at a moment's notice.

When the Martial Saint was about to head first into battle, a strange scene appeared at the mountainside.

A black Mech was made way for by the rest of them as it beautifully flew in front of the army.

The black Mech opened to reveal a black uniformed military man inside who jumped out and landed on the Mech's shoulder.

The military man shouted loudly: "The Fuxi Empire's Field Marshal Zhang Bei Jia challenges the Confederate's Martial Saint to a life-or-death duel!"

His booming voice echoed and shook the entire battlefield.

At such a crucial moment, no one expected such a thing to happen.

The Confederate's military that was waiting for battle were stunned.

The thousands of Mechs on the mountainside also stopped their advance.

The armies of the two countries were stopped in their tracks at this time.

It's very rare for high-ranking Generals of armies between two countries to attempt a life-or-death duel.

Because once that happens, the two Generals will be representing not just themselves, but their entire country.

As a military man, there is no backing down from such a challenge, you either do everything you can to kill your opponent, or die trying.

This is a battle between Generals who stake their own lives, their victory represents the victory of their nations.

According to the rules of the battlefield, no one can interfere between this top-level battle.

Iron Shroud stayed silent, as does Impartial Goddess.

There have been countless precedents of such duels on the battlefield in the history of mankind's wars.

And in reality, each time such a duel took place, its results would always greatly affect the flow of the war.

Iron Shroud and Impartial Goddess controlled their respective armies while remaining vigilant of the battle.

Zhang Zong Yang squinted his eyes observing his opponent.

It's been quite a few years since he's met such a brave enemy.

“What do you want to duel with?” Zhang Zong Yang asked.

“Mech battle” Zhang Bei Jia replied.

“Very well, as you wish”

Zhang Zong Yang went into his Mech.

Zhang Bei Jia also returned to his cockpit and closed it.

A chant began to rang out on both sides of the battle field.

“Martial Saint!” “Martial Saint!” “Martial Saint!”

“Marshal!” “Marshal!” “Marshal!”

The two armies unified voices reverberated throughout the air.

The black Mech was the first to move.

It dashed forward down the mountainside.

While running, it started to dismantle its own firearms.

Rotating high-explosive machine guns, high-frequency molecular cutter, long-range shock bombs, small laser barrels, intensive fire-control armor-piercing shells...

These firearms made loud noises as they rolled downhill.

After dismantling all its excess weight, the Mech’s speed increased by three-fold.

The Mech’s speed was still increasing nonstop.

As its engines roared, the black Mech dashed in a straight line for the Martial Saint.

“How interesting”

Seeing its actions, Zhang Zong Yang understood.

Pure hand-to-hand Mech combat?

He didn’t think too much of it and quickly made his decision.

His green military-type Assault Mech shook intensely as it discarded all its weapons.

—boom!

Its engines roared at a rate never heard before as it also dashed straight for the foot of the mountain.

The two Mechs, one black and one green, quickly closed their distance.

Chapter 330

In the sky.

Powerful attacks were concentrated in the same area, pushing Gu Qing Shan making him unable to dodge at all.

A combination attack of 60 top-tier Professionals is impossible for anyone to block, even someone like Gu Qing Shan would die receiving that.

Gu Qing Shan stood still in the air without moving.

“Die” the Emperor squinted his eyes and muttered.

Suddenly, Gu Qing Shan disappeared.

One of the cloned Professionals appeared in his place.

The man was shocked.

In front of him was a bouquet of blinding light.

“No...”

He only managed to say a single word.

The glorious light enveloped him.

The combined power of 60 people utterly destroyed him without leaving even a single scrap left.

On the other side, Gu Qing Shan appeared.

The Earth Sword flashed and easily took off another clone’s head.

“Go”

Gu Qing Shan spoke.

The Earth Sword flew up.

A loud “pop” resounded.

Another clone’s head was pierced through and exploded, blood and brain matter scattered everywhere.

Seeing Gu Qing Shan let go of the Earth Sword, ten more attacks were directed at him.

Seemingly without any intention to dodge, Gu Qing Shan used the Chao Yin Sword to behead another clone.

As the 10 attacks almost reached him.

— — —boom!

The attacks hit!

The impact shook created shockwaves that shook the air.

But the one who died was another clone who was attacking.

Gu Qing Shan reappeared where the clone originally stood.

The Emperor’s heart sank and angrily shouted: “Be careful, he has a God’s Chosen Skill to switch places with another!”

They finally realized.

Gu Qing Shan disappeared again and reappeared behind another clone.

—this time, he didn't change places with anyone.

[Ground Shrink]!

Slash!

With a single slash, his victim was dead.

As soon as he died, Gu Qing Shan's figure disappeared once again.

At this moment, he was an Ascended realm cultivator, even in the cultivation world, he's a figure to be respected.

The spirit energy reserve of Ascended realm is more than enough for Gu Qing Shan to use his skills as he likes.

In the air, a golden glow keeps appearing and disappearing nonstop.

The Professionalist clones were easily beheaded one by one, dropping like flies from the sky.

The Emperor couldn't believe his eyes at all.

From the start, Gu Qing Shan has only done two things.

Suddenly appearing.

Casually swinging his sword.

No one could stop him.

It feels like he was an ancient golden armored god, harvesting the lives of mortals with his sword.

Notifications were popping up on the War God UI.

[Confirmed instant kill, spirit energy refunded]

[Confirmed instant kill, spirit energy refunded]

[Confirmed instant kill, spirit energy refunded]

...

"Stop using spells, get into close combat! Rush him!" the Emperor gritted his teeth and shouted.

The Professionalists all rushed at him.

Gu Qing Shan flew backwards.

The Chao Yin Sword slipped from his hand.

Streaks of light as bright as starlight manifested into strings, slicing through both the air and the Professionalists in pursuit.

Divine Art, [Silver Star]

“This... what power is this, I’ve never seen such a technique before” a Professionalist shouted in horror.

Thin strings of blood appeared and spreads through his body, ending his horror.

Gu Qing Shan’s hand seal didn’t stop.

The Earth Sword was also flying through the air, quickly harvesting life and life.

No matter how strong a Professionalist was, they couldn’t take more than one strike from the Earth Sword.

As half of the Professionalists in the sky were killed, no one has managed to even scratch Gu Qing Shan.

Even clones couldn’t help but be frightened.

They shouted in fear, scattering to get away.

But the flying swords were faster than they were.

After a few moments, all the clones had already been killed.

It was now that Gu Qing Shan turned back to look at the Fuxi Emperor.

The Fuxi Emperor held down his emotions, stared at Gu Qing Shan and suddenly asked: “What is the relationship between you and the Holy Pope?”

“Why do you ask?” Gu Qing Shan was a bit unexpected.

“I’ve always thought that the Pope is the only unimaginable existence on this world, who knew there would be another”

The Emperor slowly spoke: “Your actions, your battle techniques, all of it is completely different from ours, completely indecipherable”

“The Pope...”

Gu Qing Shan suddenly remembered how the Pope was completely gone from the human realm at the final moment of the Apocalypse.

Impartial Goddess’ voice came to interrupt his thoughts.

[Sir, please conclude the battle quickly, the two armies have already met a second ago]

“Very well!” Gu Qing Shan said.

He formed a hand seal.

The Earth Sword and Chao Yin Sword both came back, floating next to time.

Gu Qing Shan slowly spoke: “Your Majesty, one last chance, surrender”

“It’s a pity, my clones weren’t as perfect as I wanted” the Fuxi Emperor sighed.

Gu Qing Shan answered: “Battles are won from experience, even if the clone’s powers are perfectly replicated, without hundreds of battles, how would they ever make use of such power?”

The Fuxi Emperor said nothing.

Gu Qing Shan continued: "Now please order the Fuxi Empire's military to retreat, Your Majesty"

The Fuxi Emperor suddenly broke into laughter.

"Fool" he shook his head, "There's already no going back for this world"

"There is no going back for the world, but we can turn it to head for a better future, not towards destruction" Gu Qing Shan said.

"A better future for me, is one where the Empire rules over the world!" the Emperor shouted.

A thin mist began to emit from his body.

The mist covered him, forming a light fog, then concentrated to an ice jewel.

The Emperor took it in hand and clenched it.

The Emperor's voice becomes very low: "You are very strong, but once I turn into a dead person, you won't be able to kill me"

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When he said so, he saw a look of pity on Gu Qing Shan's face as he sighed.

A piercing pain.

The Earth Sword had pierced through the Emperor's heart, then returned to Gu Qing Shan.

The Earth Sword swung itself and got rid of the dripping blood on its blade, the blood blew away by the cold wind to places unknown.

"Hurk..."

The Emperor held his chest and looked at the hole gorged out by the sword.

He suddenly burst into a frenzied laughter: "Ahahaha! You're too late, I've already called for my Ancestor, I'll gain an undying body very soon!"

The mist around him began to form a block of ice in front of him.

The Emperor took the block of ice and shoved it into his mouth.

"This is the Heart of Ice, from now on, as long as I touch any ice that belongs to the Frozen Hell, I'll be able to regenerate any wounds"

The Emperor smirked triumphantly at Gu Qing Shan.

He now has a literal cold heart.

"You're actively turning yourself into a dead person" Gu Qing Shan spoke in a low voice.

"That's right, next is your turn to think" the Emperor slowly replied, "———how are you going to kill an unkillable dead person?"

His voice stopped.

The ice from the Emperor's chest started spreading, freezing himself into a giant ice cube.

He was trapped inside the block of ice with only his head out, unable to move at all.

The Emperor looked around, his eyes contained a bit of bewilderment and confusion.

—*—this is completely different from what I thought.*

Inside this block of ice, his life is temporarily preserved.

The ice that trapped the Emperor was somehow able to float in midair without any support.

Seeing such an eerie sight, Gu Qing Shan was also a bit shocked.

Regardless, war has broken out, so the Fuxi Emperor must die right now!

Gu Qing Shan held the Earth Sword, about to come up to finish him off.

As he moved, he suddenly stopped himself.

Because he had a bad premonition.

“What is it?” Gu Qing Shan muttered.

Something unseen seems to be coming here.

More mist began to flow from the block of ice.

This mist was a bit grey and spreads quickly across the sky.

Almost instantly, the mist has formed a river in midair, drifting in front of Gu Qing Shan's sight.

Anyone who saw this river felt a sense of dread and despair, as if some sort of irresistible disaster is about to occur.

“The Forgetting River... no, it's much weaker than that...” Gu Qing Shan observed it and whispered to himself.

The river seems almost sentient as it flowed towards where Gu Qing Shan was.

Gu Qing Shan put up his guard.

He's been through many battles, but not once has he had to fight a river.

While it was a few dozen meters away, the river suddenly turned into a giant wave, crashing down on Gu Qing Shan.

While Gu Qing Shan was thinking of how to deal with it, the Chao Yin Sword suddenly flew into his hand.

The Chao Yin Sword was lightly shaking non stop, as if trying to say something.

A notification popped up on the War God UI.

[The Chao Yin Sword is requesting usage of your Soul Points. Requested amount: 10]
[Would you like to allow it to use your Soul Points?]

Soul Points, also called Divine Power. The Wild Flame Raging Armor used it once before, the Tianma Empress also used it before, it was some sort of power of origin, which Gu Qing Shan himself has been using to quickly rush through the levels.

Who knew that the Chao Yin Sword after being repaired also wanted to use Soul Points.

While Gu Qing Shan was surprised, he was also a bit expectant and replied: "I'll allow it"

The War God UI popped up a message: [Soul Points spent]

An invisible wind drifted from Gu Qing Shan and was absorbed into the Chao Yin Sword.

Chao Yin Sword let out an echoing ring, then quickly stopped.

Hearing this ring, the river almost seemed afraid and suddenly changed.

The flowing river suddenly spit apart as it flowed past Gu Qing Shan.

The rushing current was avoiding him, flowing to either sides before joining again.

While standing there, not a single drop of water got on Gu Qing Shan.

"Could it be, 'Even a sea of pain will pass' is the ability to control water? ...No, that river just now wasn't just normal Elemental Water..." Gu Qing Shan contemplated.

From the void of space, a hoarse voice whispered.

「 Hm... now intriguing, a power that forbids me from getting close... 」 following the advent of this voice, the air began to chill intensely.

Hearing this voice, the Fuxi Emperor appeared a bit more relaxed.

"Honorable Ancestor, you've finally come" the Emperor said.

Behind the Fuxi Emperor, a throne made completely from ice appeared from the air.

On the chilling frozen throne, a skeleton sat.

A thick baggy cloak covered his body, only leaving a dried up skull out in the open.

On the skull was an ice crown, in the skeleton's hand was a long sword that emitted some sort of grey essence.

The skeleton opened its mouth and spoke with a low, hoarse voice: 「 Emperor, it seems your entire plan has failed 」

"Ancestor, this person is very strange, all of my men weren't able to defeat him" the Fuxi Emperor explained.

「 You have failed 」 the black cloaked skeleton said again, 「 do you know what it means, for an Emperor of a nation to fail? 」

“Ancestor, please give me another chance, as long as I can convert to become a dead person, I will definitely not forgive him” the Fuxi Emperor said.

The black cloaked skeleton calmly said: 「 Perhaps you didn't hear what I said? Let me repeat it for you 」

「 You 」

「 Have 」

「 Already 」

「 Failed 」

The Fuxi Emperor was stuck in the ice, not knowing what to do.

He has never tried to butter up to anyone his entire life, so he couldn't say a single thing when faced with such a situation.

The black cloaked skeleton leaned forward, staring at the Emperor: 「 At the time of a nation's destruction, the Emperor should at least be the very last person to surrender, yet you've already surpassed the borders of nations and became the first traitor to humanity as a whole. This is your failure as a human 」

The Fuxi Emperor was stunned.

This was exactly what Gu Qing Shan said earlier.

The black cloaked skeleton continued: 「 It's fine that you've defected, but you've ruined everything as well 」

「 As a monarch, you betrayed your own nation, your own world 」

「 As a defector, you've used up all the chips in your hands, but didn't manage to give me a single thing in return 」

There was a deep sense of disgust in the black cloaked skeleton's voice.

「 You don't deserve the Heart of Ice 」

「 And as a failure, the best way for you to atone for your crimes, is to become a weapon like the rest of the useless Emperors before you 」 the black cloaked skeleton declared.

The long sword emitting grey essence flashed.

As the Fuxi Emperor's head rolled down, he still had an expression of disbelief.

Being enveloped by the ice, he has yet to lose his life.

The Emperor looked up at the black cloaked skeleton, finally begging: “I'm your descendant, Ancestor please!”

「 Descendant, hear me well 」 the black cloaked skeleton held the Fuxi Emperor's head in hand, speaking: 「 Your actions have proven that you are not worthy to be the Emperor of Fuxi 」

「 If you are not an Emperor, then you are nothing but one of many worthless descendants of many generations that has nothing to do with me 」

Saying so, the black cloaked skeleton stood straight up, his head tilting backwards and inhaled deeply.

A transparent figure appeared from the Fuxi Emperor's head, screaming, shouting in fright.

The transparent figure was then sucked into the black cloaked skeleton's nose.

He appeared to be in ecstasy.

「 My own descendant's souls are still the most powerful after all 」 he moaned in pleasure.

In his hand, the Fuxi Emperor's head had turned into a skull.

The resourceful and talented Fuxi Emperor, killed by his own ancestor just like that.

His soul itself was devoured, leaving nothing but a skull behind.