

Apocalypse 33

Chapter 33

“Such excellent Archery skills, no wonder you were a Vanguard Legion soldier” Gong Sun Zhi complimented.

Ning Yue Xi silently nodded.

Fighting skills require battle training, but even more so it requires talent, quite a few people can reach higher realms of cultivation, but many of them couldn't learn a single strong attack Skill even to their deaths.

This young man's talent is quite decent.

The two of them looked at each other, already believe 70-80% of what's said.

Of course believing is one thing, but they couldn't help but laugh a bit inside.

———our cultivation is clearly higher, our skills top-notch, but we had to be rescued by a qi training realm practitioner, and again it was him that broke the encirclement.

At the moment, the Faceless Giant and Bloodthirster demon squad is running around without any direction; while the Grounded Devils are tricked into leaving to get the soil from their place of birth.

The two of them finally don't have to worry about losing their lives and can take a small breather.

Gong Sun Zhi took the initiative: “That's great, young friend Gu, we should leave right away, perhaps we could even make it back to humanity's stronghold”

Then he asked: “Saintess, can you still move?”

Ning Yue Xi shook her head, saying: “I can't, seems like I really can't persevere anymore”

Gong Sun Zhi looked at Gu Qing Shan and said seriously: “Young Gu, you carry Ning Yue Xi, we have to go now”

To use formations, he needs both his hands, with the young man carrying Ning Yue Xi, if danger arises he can immediately act.

Ning Yue Xi also knows the situation, not saying anything and just reached out her hand.

Gu Qing Shan looked, only to see her slender arm covered by a layer of golden scales, on her wrist a dark-red wrist guard, emphasizing her jade-white slender hands.

In this world, so many male cultivators would dream of holding this hand in their sleep, no matter how much it costs them.

But of course they could only dream.

Ning Yue Xi is both pure as jade and cold as ice, her eyes higher than most, in her daily life she doesn't even like to talk much to anybody, let alone something like being touched.

If it wasn't a life and death situation, if it wasn't that she couldn't stand up straight, she wouldn't allow a man to help her like this.

But Gu Qing Shan didn't move.

Hm?

What's with him?

The 2 cultivators of high realm looked at Gu Qing Shan together, only to see his brows still furrowed, still thinking deeply about something, without a hint of excitement or joy for being able to get close to a beauty.

"What the matter?" asked Gong Sun Zhi.

"What's wrong with her that I need to carry her?" Gu Qing Shan pointed at Ning Yue Xi.

Ning Yue Xi who got pointed like that by him suddenly felt her confidence drop.

This guy, would helping me a bit kill you or something?

Do I really lack charm that much?

Feeling a bit dissatisfied, Ning Yue Xi couldn't help but bite her lips and explained herself: "I had to fight hard for many days in a row and got poisoned by 4 different types of poison, on my body around 27 wounds big and small"

"That can't be right" Gu Qing Shan looked at her suspiciously "weren't you provided supplies? Even your personal inventory bags should have things like Healing pills and Antidote right?"

Ning Yue Xi turned away and replied: "Already used up"

Gong Sun Zhi wryly smiled and said: "We went into demon territory to find their secrets, but was found by the Nine Hells Demon King and chased for more than 20 days, everything we had on hand we already used —right now I don't even have a Healing pill on me"

Gu Qing Shan suddenly understood.

So Saintess Ning Yue Xi's situation was that bad, even the most basic of supplies were cut off to them.

That's why when she was surrounded by the 5 demon generals for one day and night she got exhausted and died.

She really was the single most regretful death in the history of humanity.

Gu Qing Shan searched himself, like he wanted to find something.

When Gong Sun Zhi and Ning Yue Xi saw that, their eyes also lit up for a moment.

That's right, maybe this young man has some utility pills that they can use.

Just as they thought that, Gu Qing Shan had already lowered his hand and said: "My apologies, I also don't have any more Healing-type pills on me"

The two of them was a little disappointed.

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Ning Yue Xi was also a bit angry —if you don't have anything then why even bother search!

"Let's go, we have no time to waste" Gong Sun Zhi turned around and said.

"Wait a minute"

Gu Qing Shan suddenly remembered.

He took out a leather bag and poured out a dimly shining snake liver.

"Demon snake liver, it's quite rare, possibly might be able to help with your poison and wounds"

Gu Qing Shan said as he held the snake liver in hand.

Gong Sun Zhi took a look and was incredibly pleased.

"It's not just 'might be able to', it will definitely help! Demon snake liver can refill vitality and cure poison at the same time, just the right thing we need! Just the right thing we need!"

Gong Sun Zhi quickly urged: "Saintess, you're saved, eat it quickly"

Ning Yue Xi looked at the snake liver in his hand in surprise.

With her knowledge, of course she knows how valuable and critical this snake liver is to her current situation.

But this scene also made her remember about an old painful memory.

Ning Yue Xi asked: "You're giving me this snake liver, then what about yourself?"

"Me?" Gu Qing Shan didn't expect that question, answered truthfully: "I'll be fine"

Ning Yue Xi was silent like water, spoke with a low voice: "Your cultivation is so low, it's possible that something could happen to you, why aren't you keeping it for yourself?"

Gu Qing Shan surprised again.

My cultivation is too low?

Something might happen to me?

Miss, aren't we just chatting a bit here!

Gu Qing Shan glared at her silver mask, couldn't help but said: "Are you going to eat or not, if not I'll throw it away"

Even if Ning Yue Xi's a well-mannered person, she couldn't help but glared back at him behind her mask.

What's with that attitude, what do you mean if I won't eat you'll throw it again, what's with him?

She bit her lip, unable to immediately decide whether to accept it or not.

This snake liver is a hundred times more valuable than a normal Antidote, just eating it can cure the poison inside her body, as well as triggering her blood essence to rejuvenate her body.

Snake demons aren't very strong, but they only come out to eat once a year, and after their meal they'll retreat into the heart of the mountain, sleeping for another whole year.

After 365 years of this, when a snake demon evolves into a wyvern demon, it will leave its old nest to search for a place with 5-elemental spirits to nurture its soul, preparing to evolve into a dragon.

It's incredibly hard to run into a snake demon.

This snake liver, the quality looks about to be 300 years old, a rare treasure among treasures.

Yet he's just giving it to her like that.

If it was at any other time, if Ning Yue Xi wasn't in a state of exhaustion, her body already poisoned, and he just happens to give her a demon snake liver like this, Ning Yue Xi wouldn't have felt anything of it.

But it's because of a situation like this, that made her recall the painful memory that she has.

At the time, when she had just entered Heaven's Limit Sect, Ning Yue Xi already drew the attention of everyone with her cultivation talents.

As she aged, her brilliant beauty also started to show for everyone to see.

Time passed, and she was almost always surrounded by fellow cultivators in her sect, trying to gain her favor.

It was when she was a teenager that she was impressed by an equally talented senior brother and agreed to start getting closer to him.

But suddenly during a trial, the two of them got stuck in an ancient ruin that was surrounded by poisonous miasma, unable to escape for months.

That senior brother had crudely planned a trap, to kill her, to steal the last Antidote pill that was remaining in her Inventory Bag.

Ning Yue Xi could still remember the deranged face of that senior brother, his mad shouting.

"Damned bitch, give me the Antidote!"

That, was Ning Yue Xi's birthday, as well as the first time she ever killed a person.

From that day onwards, Ning Yue Xi shut off her heart, fully concentrated on the path of cultivation.

But now, another time of crisis, another time that she got poisoned, yet a young man could nonchalantly give away the snake liver that would save her life and, and even said: "Are you going to eat or not, if not I'll throw it away"