

Apocalypse 331

Chapter 331

When the President commanded all three armies to prepare for war, the onset of the war was actually delayed. (1)

With the full mobilization of the entire Confederate army, the war had reached its highest intensity.

This type of war can cause devastating blows to both countries.

Iron Shroud had to readjust its strategies, and so does Impartial Goddess.

The troops deployment becomes more complex and takes longer to calculate.

Human brains can't fathom the simulations being done by the two AIs, but they can tell one thing.

Iron Shroud had become much more careful.

Its movements were slowing down.

As for Impartial Goddess, her pace quickens, but she was even more careful about the clash of the frontline armies compared to Iron Shroud.

She knew that there were people doing everything they could to stop this war.

All of her calculations were to simply buy time.

The Fuxi Empire.

The desert palace villa.

People were moving in and out, passing various information and news.

The Royal Guards also moved back and forth, their blood-stained swords dragged on the ground creating skid marks.

Everyone turned a blind eye to this.

Thanks to the Emperor's orders from before, every official had been summoned to the desert palace villa one by one.

Following that, orders were coming from the Empress one after another.

All officials who were pro-war or was close to the Emperor was instantly charged with treason by the Empress.

The Royal Guards moved from room to room, executing them on the spot.

A bloodbath was commencing.

The conference room.

The Empress was being protected by the hitman of the Hunter Association, staying a certain distance from the officials while seriously listening to the situations on various sides.

Standing there, she quickly and efficiently dealt with the Empire's official business.

This was an extremely strange sight to behold.

Hitmen well-versed in the art of killing were tasked with protecting the Empress.

While the Royal Guards who were originally tasked with protecting the Emperor and Empress were now responsible for killing.

Empress Varona had issued another order.

Her Holo-Brain abruptly lit up.

An electronic voice came: [I am Iron Shroud, Your Highness the Empress, please look at the screen]

The fact that it didn't report it verbally probably meant this was a secret message.

The Empress looked down.

Two lines of text appeared on the Holo-Brain.

[The Emperor's life signs has disappeared and is confirmed to be dead]

[The war is continuing, Your Highness Varona, you are now in charge of the three armies]

The Empress was stunned.

She turned around, her back to the officials and slowly walked towards the Emperor's throne.

She scowled, her graceful facial features started to contort, almost as if she was trying her hardest to control her voice.

Her body trembled, she took a deep breath to try and calm herself.

When the Empress sat down on the Fuxi Empire's throne, once more facing the officials, she no longer had any expression on her face.

Everyone observed this, trying to think of the implications of the Empress' actions.

Then they suddenly heard.

"His Majesty is no longer with us"

The Empress spoke with firm resolve.

The conference room fell silent.

After the immense fright, they quickly processed the pros and cons of this bad news.

People capable of standing in this conference room at this time were all people who supports the Empress.

*Now that the Emperor was no longer here, who could compete with the Empress?
At the moment, no such person exists in the Empire.*

The officials had a look of joy in their eyes, yet their faces couldn't make any expression other than sorrow. When two very different emotions mixed, it created for a ridiculous scene.

The Empress ordered Iron Shroud from her Holo-Brain: "I order the three armies to stand their ground and wait for orders, cease all active hostile behaviors"

"Furthermore, immediately request to speak with the Freedom Confederate's President"

All the officials and guards in the room stayed silent, her voice was the only voice in the entire conference room.

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Very quickly, the call reached.

"Greetings, Mr. President"

"Yes, this matter was Fuxi's fault, fortunately it had yet to cause severe casualties"

"The originator of this had paid the corresponding price ——yes, he has left this world"

"I want... peace, and you?"

...

The frontline.

Tick tick tick tick tick!

Zhang Bei Jia's communicator suddenly started ringing nonstop.

"Connect!" he shouted.

[Order: Stand your ground and wait for orders, cease all active hostile behaviors]

Zhang Bei Jia instantly opened a cap on the dashboard and pressed the red button.

Bam!

The severely damaged black Mech finally collapsed.

In the very next moment, Zhang Bei Jia jumped from the black Mech and rolled to the ground.

"I surrender!"

He shouted loudly to the completely unscathed green Mech.

The Mech's metal fist was just an arm's reach away from his face.

The green Mech suddenly stopped.

The wind pressure pushed Zhang Bei Jia backwards a few steps.

"Surrender? As a military man, you challenged me to a life-or-death duel and you still dare to surrender?" the Martial Saint's voice carried a hint of frosty killing intent.

"I'm the Empress' subordinate, I'm following her orders to buy time and stop the war from erupting. Just now Iron Shroud had ordered the war to cease" Zhang Bei Jia hurriedly spoke.

He doesn't dare to joke around.

If the Martial Saint suspected even a single thing, he'd immediately come forward and pummel him to a literal pulp.

"Empress Varona's subordinate... so that's why!"

Inside the green Mech came a sigh.

The Martial Saint's killing intent disappeared.

—so from the very start he only challenged me to delay the battle of the two armies.

He's been enduring my onslaught of attacks from dawn until now.

Not a single soldier had stepped foot onto the battlefield, and no one has had to sacrifice themselves.

But is that really the truth?

While Zhang Zong Yang was thinking, a message came to his Holo-Brain.

It was a message directly from the President.

Only four words.

[The war is over]

Following that, a series of arrangements by Impartial Goddess showed up on screen.

Looking at the screen, Zhang Zong Yang slowly broke into a wide smile.

He pressed a button to open the green Mech's cockpit.

Zhang Zong Yang jumped out from there.

He looked at Zhang Bei Jia on the ground, smiled and spoke amiably: "So sorry I misunderstood you, if that's the case, then you're a real hero"

The Martial Saint offered the Empire's Marshal his hand.

The Marshal took the Martial Saint's hand and stood up.

"Hero or whatever isn't important, I almost lost my life there" Zhang Bei Jia sighed.

The Martial Saint laughed and spoke: "Thanks to your buying time, no one from either country had to die, I think this day will probably go into the history books"

"As long as you don't keep bringing this up, I'll be happy" Zhang Bei Jia said.

"I won't blame you. As the Marshal of the Empire, you are not foolishly loyal but have clear judgment and understanding of the war. It is worth admiring" Zhang Zong Yang seriously spoke.

"Then ———about my smoking, don't say anything about that later" Zhang Bei Jia said.

"Smoking? Why would I care about your smoking? Go ahead" Zhang Zong Yang was a bit surprised.

"Then that's fine" Zhang Bei Jia was finally satisfied.

He then put his hand behind his neck and grabbed something.

A face mask came off, revealing Zhang Ying Hao's original appearance.

He lit a cigarette, took a deep drag and complained: "That Marshal was bullshit, as stubborn as a damn donkey, it's quicker to just replace him rather than convince him"

Martial Saint Zhang Zong Yang opened his eyes wide from surprise.

But very quickly, he scowled as killing intent began to emit from his body again.

Zhang Ying Hao felt that so he only turned to look before running away immediately.

The Martial Saint's angry voice came from behind: "Brat, you still dare to run? Stop right there!"

Zhang Ying Hao snapped back while running without looking back: "Only an idiot would stop now! You still want to lecture me in front of all these people huh Mr. Martial Saint!? I'll remember this!"

Note:

(1) three armies: it's implied that the three armies refer to the Land, Sea and Air force of a country, which every country should have.

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The capital outskirts.

Gu Qing Shan stood in midair facing the black cloaked skeleton.

Suddenly, Gu Qing Shan noticed a line of glowing text appear in his retina.

[Quest completed]

[You've stopped the next steps of the Fuxi Emperor's plans, stabilizing the situation in the human realm, the Frozen Hell's spread has been slowed greatly]

[Quest rewards: The Huang Quan's reinforcements have been notified of the situation in the human realm and are quickly going on their way]

[Note: Huang Quan's reinforcement will very quickly arrive at the human realm to aid you against the Frozen Hell]

Gu Qing Shan clenched his fist in relief.

The Quest is finished.

Which means not a lot of people had died.

He didn't think that the war would be stopped as soon as the Fuxi Emperor dies.

It seems there were quite a few people joining hands to stop this disaster.

He then peered his gaze forward.

The black cloaked skeleton sat there, putting the Emperor's skull on one side of his throne.

As soon as he placed it, the ice immediately crawled up to envelop the skull.

The frozen throne then suddenly emitted an intense chill.

The black cloaked skeleton patted the throne satisfyingly, muttering: 「 Those who comes of my descent, you've all finally been reunited with myself, this is more than enough glory for your pitiful souls 」

“You've all”?

Gu Qing Shan finally noticed over dozens of skulls neatly lined up next to the frozen throne.

According to what the black cloaked skeleton said, wouldn't that mean all of these are skulls of each Fuxi Emperor?

What a cruel and disgusting truth!

Gu Qing Shan's gaze at the black cloaked skeleton gradually became cold.

The black cloaked skeleton finally looked up at Gu Qing Shan.

「 Although I wasn't there before, but the fact that you managed to win against my descendant means you must be something special 」 the black cloaked skeleton said.

Such a normal statement, but when it came out of its mouth, it sounded strangely eerie.

His voice contained a sort of uncontrollable desire.

It seems to be,

The desire to devour something.

Gu Qing Shan spoke up: “You must be the Fuxi Founding Emperor?”

「 You know of me? Ah, that's right, who wouldn't know of me in this world? 」

“According to history, you've never lost a battle in your entire life, and finally died of old age” Gu Qing Shan recalled.

Speaking of this subject, the black cloaked skeleton stopped for a bit.

That time period was his glory days.

The black cloaked skeleton took a cigar from somewhere, lit it and put it in his mouth.

The cinders on the cigar flickered.

The skeleton exhaled some smoke.

「 What ecstatic taste 」 the black cloaked skeleton muttered.

This scene seemed a bit funny.

But as Gu Qing Shan stared at him, he felt a chill up his spine.

Others may not know it, but he knows the truth very well.

For a very short period after consuming living human flesh, a dead person will be able to feel this world once again.

*How many people did he devour?
How many of their souls managed to escape?*

「 That's right, no one was able to stop my feet back in the human realm 」
The black cloaked skeleton exhaled another puff of smoke, then sighed: 「 This is the tragedy of humankind, even if you become the strongest person alive, there's nothing but the gradual end waiting for you in the flow of time 」

“What does a soul taste like?” Gu Qing Shan suddenly asked.

The black cloaked skeleton was a bit surprised.

For such a question to come out of a living person's mouth, could it be he knows something?

「 Dead people have no sense of taste 」 the black cloaked skeleton spoke lightly, 「 But when you absorb a soul, you will feel its struggle, its feelings of despair and unwillingness. When you finally swallow, you will find just a sliver more power appear in your body 」

「 This power is clear and obvious, letting you know that you just got a little bit stronger 」

「 And becoming stronger, is the best taste of all 」

The black cloaked skeleton then laughed triumphantly.

Gu Qing Shan calmly listened to him, then muses: “A soul that you consume probably doesn't dissipate, after all, you used to be a living made of 3 souls and 7 spirits” (1)

The black cloaked skeleton stopped.

He started observing Gu Qing Shan closely.

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This young man not only managed to win against his descendant, he also stopped the war between the two countries, a true talent.

If he can have this man work for him, not only will there be a lot less resistance, his plan will also speed up greatly.

The black cloaked skeleton suddenly felt like being patient.

It then slowly explained: 「 As a dead person, it is true that I cannot make them dissipate. But I can trap their soul form permanently in my body to struggle, while their powers become mine to use 」

“As a dead person you cannot make a soul dissipate?” Gu Qing Shan instantly asked further: “That is to say, there is a kind of person that is able to devour the entire soul, isn't there?”

The black cloaked skeleton's gaze slowly became serious.

This is a very sharp person.

He could tell what's important, instantly recognizing the heart of the matter as soon as he saw it.

The black cloaked skeleton spoke: 「 That is not important, what is important is that we've arrived at the human realm, this is an unprecedented glorious feast 」

“Unprecedented... it's true that it never happened before, that means something truly did happen to Huang Quan ——then just what is it?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

The black cloaked skeleton softly shook his head and said: 「 I'll give you two pieces of advice 」

“Please do”

「 Firstly, the living shouldn't try to pry into Huang Quan's business, otherwise it will destroy all the faith and hope left that you have 」

“Then the second thing?” Gu Qing Shan asked, but felt a bit regretful.

If the other party has no intention of telling the truth, then he himself have no way to find out the true situation of hell.

「 Secondly, you're a person with a lot of potential, if you're willing to become my subordinates, when the Frozen Hell fully descends on the Human Realm, I will judge according to your contributions and turn you into a corresponding powerful dead person 」

Gu Qing Shan smiled and answered: “Just now, you ate your own descendant in front of me, how would I dare to work for you?”

The skeleton answered: 「 It is their glory 」

Gu Qing Shan refuted: “They did not volunteer”

「 A failed descendant has no right to follow me 」

“Why is that?”

The black cloaked skeleton spoke in a low voice: 「 Regardless if the place is the Human Realm or hell, only those that have survived the baptism of the strong devouring the weak can uphold their reign —— what is wrong with that? 」

The black cloaked skeleton squeezed his arm tight from excitement as a grey mist began to flow from his body.

「 I brought the entire Frozen Hell back here, where there are innumerable delectable souls that allows me to become slowly but surely stronger 」

「 As a human, if you follow me, you will definitely receive rewards the likes of which you've never seen before! 」

「 Otherwise... 」

The black cloaked skeleton raised the chilling sword in his hand.

A very clear threat.

“Ah? So you really know how to use a sword?” Gu Qing Shan's eyes glowed.

Gu Qing Shan suddenly felt a surge of excitement.

Could be it Huang Quan have their own type of swordsmanship?

This was something that Gu Qing Shan never knew about before!

He didn't move at all, but his two swords silently appeared from thin air, hovering on his left and right.

The black cloaked skeleton went silent for a moment, then gloomily declared: 「 Can't blame others if you yourself want to die 」

He stood up.

The frozen throne instantly turned into an icy mist.

This mist floated there without dissipating, drifting about the icy sword in the black cloaked skeleton's hand.

「 Have a taste of despair 」

The black cloaked skeleton whispered.

The icy sword let out a sharp ring.

In a single moment, agonizing screams of pain, curses, cries of sorrow, begging, howling, yelling, moaning; all these sounds rang out at the same time.

These sounds filled the air, making those who hear it feels like they've been sucked down to hell.

Gu Qing Shan's eyes went black, as if he was able to be pulled to some terrifying place.

The very next moment, a 7-colored light appeared from his body.

From the air, millions of flower petals and luck beasts descended together with six guardian gods and their weapons manifested as transparent figures.

The six guardian gods circled around Gu Qing Shan then shouted in unison: "Hoh!"

Gu Qing Shan's spirit shook intensely.

Buddha scriptures have always been the direct counter to evil and malicious spirits, combined with Gu Qing Shan's own cultivation increasing his spirit energy reserve, the [Great Soul Vessel Protection Secret Technique] was finally starting to show its true worth.

Note:

(1) 3 souls and 7 spirits: An old Chinese Daoist concept of the soul, there is no simple way to explain it, so if you want to know more, I suggest you google it. This concept is very important in some Chinese cultivation novels, since you can train the 3 souls and 7 spirits to make yourself stronger. It doesn't really matter much in this novel though.

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Following the six guardian gods' shout, a loud agonized cry escaped from the icy sword.

In just a moment, the multitudes of moans and screams were made to stop.

When the six guardian gods disappeared, the icy sword wasn't able to let out a single sound.

The black cloaked skeleton face changed as he spoke gloomily: 「 You dare to hurt my sword. It seems this will take a while, but no matter, your soul will be enough compensation 」

He clasped his hands together.

Following the black cloaked skeleton's gesture, all sounds in the world suddenly disappeared.

The rain clouds over the capital sky temporarily dissipated.

Instead it was replaced by a thick cloud of grey fog.

Gu Qing Shan scowled.

It must be quite an extraordinary thing to be able to alter reality and create such a phenomenon.

He didn't quite expect the opponent to have such an ability.

I need to be more cautious.

The black cloaked skeleton then slowly pulled his hands apart.

A single drop of water silently floated between his hands.

A deep yellow color mixed with a thin veil of mist, making anyone who sees it feel a sense of inexplicable fear.

The black cloaked skeleton carefully lifted this drop of water.

「 A thousand years, for me to obtain this 」

The black cloaked skeleton couldn't help but sigh.

At the same time, his tone became more prideful than ever before.

「 The entire 9 hells of Huang Quan, and not a single dead person could do as I and collect a single drop of Forgetting River water 」

When the black cloaked skeleton said so, the endless icy mist behind him suddenly formed itself into a large river.

Using the power of Elemental Water, it had manifested a giant river that stretches across the sky.

The black cloaked skeleton then placed the drop of Forgetting River water into the giant river behind him.

The entire river instantly became a glistening yellow.

——it looked a lot like the Forgetting River, but was infinitely weaker.

In that moment, the two swords by Gu Qing Shan moved at the same time.

The Chao Yin Sword seems to be sensing something.

The Earth Sword spoke: 「 Be very careful! Any being that touches Forgetting River water will lose all of their memories, this is a law of the Six Paths! 」

Losing memories means becoming an idiot that can't even resist.

The black cloaked skeleton can then easily take his life.

Gu Qing Shan felt the pressure and replied: "Understood"

The black cloaked skeleton twitched his finger.

The giant yellow river then surrounded him.

Having a defense made from Forgetting River water, the black cloaked skeleton was now practically invincible.

The black cloaked skeleton then spoke with a frenzied and excited voice: "This is the ultimate weapon that I prepared for the human realm, you can now die"

He swung his hand up.

The yellow river rushed with intense momentum towards Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan flew backwards.

The black cloaked skeleton laughed: 「 It's useless to run, useless! This river's speed is not any slower than your flying swords! 」

Gu Qing Shan backed off even faster.

Suddenly, the Chao Yin Sword let out a hurried 'wu wu' sound.

"Hold you tight? What do you want to do?"

Gu Qing Shan was surprised.

Back in Shen Wu world, he managed to get a certain Thaumaturgy called [Connected Minds]

[Connected minds: You naturally understand weapon spirits' thoughts]

Up until now, no matter what the Chao Yin Sword wanted to say, Gu Qing Shan would always understand.

—except regarding the Chao Yin Sword's Thaumaturgy [Even a sea of pain will cross]

Gu Qing Shan couldn't understand what the Chao Yin Sword meant to say regarding this Thaumaturgy at all.

But now, since the Chao Yin Sword insisted that he hold it, Gu Qing Shan grabbed its hilt tightly.

At the same time, a notification popped up on the War God UI.

[The Chao Yin Sword is requesting to use 100 Soul Points]

[Do you allow it to use your Soul Points?]

This was just like before.

When the Fuxi Emperor crushed the ice jewel, a torrent of water came from the sky.

The Chao Yin Sword used Gu Qing Shan's Soul Points to directly help him get away from the torrent's assault.

The Chao Yin Sword used 10 Soul Points that time.

But now, it's asking for a whopping 100 Soul Points!

But Gu Qing Shan didn't even hesitate and instantly: "Allow it!"

A new notification popped up.

[The Chao Yin Sword has received 100 Soul Points]

An invisible wind current came from Gu Qing Shan and flowed into the Chao Yin Sword.

The Chao Yin Sword's tip seems to be shaking a bit.

As if it were preparing for something.

The giant yellow river was quickly catching up to Gu Qing Shan as he backed off.

The river was right in his face.

The intense wind even made Gu Qing Shan a bit unable to control his flight.

Gu Qing Shan was being forced to retreat nonstop.

The black cloaked skeleton just stood there, arms crossed, cracking his neck.

From the looks of it, he was thoroughly enjoying this scene.

Suddenly, the black cloaked skeleton raised his hands up.

The entire river rose up like a giant wave that eclipsed the sky.

"Die!" the black cloaked skeleton roared.

The wave crashed down.

The Chao Yin Sword suddenly let out a booming ring at the wave.

Gu Qing Shan immediately understood what it wanted.

He gritted his teeth and raised the Chao Yin Sword to stab at the wave.

If this truly doesn't work, I can always escape at the very last moment.

The most important thing now is to trust in my sword!

Just as this thought flashed by Gu Qing Shan's mind, the wave had blocked out the entire sky above, crashing down.

Boom!

The wave first touched the Chao Yin Sword's tip.

After that, Gu Qing Shan ———

No, there was no "after that".

In a single moment, the crashing wave of water flowed directly into the Chao Yin Sword's tip and disappeared without a trace.

A river so big it managed to eclipse the sky was sucked dry by the Chao Yin Sword in a single moment.

All the phenomena in the sky disappeared with it.

The cold, dark rain resumed where they stood.

Gu Qing Shan was shocked, still maintaining his stabbing motion.

"..." black cloaked skeleton

"..." Gu Qing Shan

The Chao Yin Sword jumped in Gu Qing Shan's hand.

Then it jumped again.

After that, it started to dance rhythmically.

Gu Qing Shan was a bit nervous and asked it in a low voice: "How is it?"

The Chao Yin Sword kept dancing as it replied with a 'wu wu' sound.

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Treasure! Treasure! Treasure! Treasure!

This is a treasure!

Is what it said.

Gu Qing Shan can feel the Chao Yin Sword's overwhelming joy.

That is to say... it just sucked an entire river away?

Gu Qing Shan silently thought about it.

There was one drop of Forgetting River water in that water just now.

Forgetting River water contains the power of Law, so of course it's a treasure.

Seeing how precious that black cloaked skeleton treated it, Forgetting River water must be really hard to get.

And the Chao Yin Sword just stole it.

That's a bit...

The black cloaked skeleton finally recovered from the shock and shouted: 「 Give me back my Forgetting River water! 」

Gu Qing Shan puffed out his chest and very confidently declared: “Where is this Forgetting River water you’re talking about; how come I don’t see it?”

「 That is a treasure I spent over a thousand years to get 」 the black cloaked skeleton grinded its teeth:
「 You fucking bastard, I swear I will make sure you don’t have a body to be buried after death! 」

He tapped the icy sword and shouted: “Skeletal Grudge”

Icy white mist drifted from the sword.

Pop! Pop! Pop! Pop! Pop! Pop!
Pop! Pop! Pop! Pop! Pop! Pop!

Two rows of 10 armored and crowned skeletons appeared from the mist.

Black miasma formed all sorts of demonic shapes as it drifted around the skeletons, screaming and crying.

The black cloaked skeleton laughed gloomily: 「 These aren’t just useless clones that only have looks about them, they are the real Fuxi Emperors of each generation, forged from the fire and blood of battle 」

His voice started to become domineering: 「 If you’re smart, you WILL return the Forgetting River water to me, that way, I can at least guarantee your corpse is in one piece 」

This was the black cloaked skeleton’s final trump card, he had depended on these monsters to maintain his control in the Frozen Hell.

「 Go, kill him, then kill the entire city, I want all of the living souls! 」 the black cloaked skeleton shouted.

『 So...uls... 』 the group of Skeletal Grudge screamed in a hoarse, unison voice.

Gu Qing Shan stared at the 20 Skeletal Grudges.

Each of these grudgeful monsters held a different weapon.

And they all definitely have powerful abilities.

Behind these Skeletal Grudges, the black cloaked skeleton held his sword, waiting for a chance.

They really wanted to start by killing him here before moving on to killing the entire capital city.

The 20 Skeletal Grudges roared again.

One of them suddenly disappeared and reappeared in front of Gu Qing Shan!

It swung a large battle axe down at Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan held the Chao Yin Sword and met it head on, his attack connected first.

The sword sliced through the Skeletal Grudge's neck.

A black smoke was taken by the tip of the sword, drifting from the cut at the Skeletal Grudge's neck.

But the head stayed on its neck without moving away.

It roared, then rushed at Gu Qing Shan once more.

When Gu Qing Shan used his inner sight to check the surroundings, he found all 20 Skeletal Grudges coming for him.

He quickly flew backwards.

「 The Skeletal Grudge already belongs to the category of demonic gods, a mortal would have no way to defeat them 」 the black cloaked skeleton gritted his teeth while talking: 「 I will have them rend your flesh bit by bit and slowly dig out wherever you took my Forgetting River water 」

While retreating, Gu Qing Shan thought about how to deal with them.

What the black cloaked skeleton said is also a clue.

Mortals cannot win against demonic gods?

If he's not able to hurt the enemy no matter what attack he uses, that truly is a bit hard to deal with.

While he was thinking, a notification popped up on the War God UI.

[The Earth Sword is requesting to use your Soul Points]

[If you agree, the Earth Sword will start consuming your Soul Points at a rate of 10 Soul Points per second]

[Because you are a person who the Earth Sword recognizes, during the process of using your Soul Points, it will make sure not to drain everything to guarantee the safety of your own life]

[Do you agree?]

Gu Qing Shan glanced over it and muttered: "How come you're also like this?"

The Earth Sword's heavy voice came: 「 These things can truly be considered the lowest type of demonic gods, so it's better for you to give me Soul Points and let me contact them 」

"You want to contact them?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

The Earth Sword replied: 「 Correct, it's one thing if they're just normal dead people, but once they are demonic gods, they're squarely countered by me 」

For some reason, Gu Qing Shan suddenly recalled the System's description of the Earth Sword.

[The Earth Sword, weighs 86,370,000 tons. Spirit Thaumaturgy: I am heavy]

[This sword is the ceremonial sword from the Age of Old, capable of contacting Divinity]

——it had also "contacted" a minion of Huang Quan.

The 20 Skeletal Grudges came rushing.

Gu Qing Shan kept retreating.

The black cloaked skeleton laughed loudly: 「 I spent countless years and untold efforts to turn them into these Skeletal Grudges that are comparable to demonic gods, they are the reason I can call myself Emperor! 」

Gu Qing Shan ignored him and checked his battle records and Soul Points.

[Current Soul Points: 4891.6/300]

The Chao Yin Sword used a total of 110 just now.

After killing so many clones, all I got was 1.6 Soul Points...

Now isn't the time to think about that, Gu Qing Shan replied straight away: "I agree to pay the Soul Points"

A counter appeared on the War God UI.

His Soul Points began to shrink at a rate of 10 Soul Points per second.

「 With your Soul Points, I can finally show off my power! 」 the Earth Sword excitedly said.

"What should I do?" Gu Qing Shan asked loudly.

「 Just do as you normally do 」 the Earth Sword answered.

Gu Qing Shan stopped in midair and turned around to attack.

Seeing that, the black cloaked skeleton laughed: 「 A mortal can't possibly do anything to a demonic god's body 」

The Skeletal Grudges raised their weapons to receive him.

Gu Qing Shan turned into a giant white crescent moon, slashing at the group of Skeletal Grudges.

The crescent moon crossed blades with the Skeletal Grudge's weapons.

The white crescent quickly flew through them and far away.

The Skeletal Grudges that were supposed to receive the attack wasn't able to stop the attack at all, as if they weren't there in the first place.

Suddenly, all the Skeletal Grudges screamed in fear.

They stood still in the air as a grey mist started to escape from their body, drifting down towards the ground.

The white crescent moon quickly disappeared as Gu Qing Shan and the Earth Sword appeared again.

The wind blew.

The 20 Skeletal Grudges wearing crowns turned to dust, scattering in the wind.

All that's left are countless flickering lights silently flashing at the Earth Sword's shaft.

Half of the lights were quickly absorbed into the Earth Sword; the other half went into Gu Qing Shan's forehead.

The Earth Sword let out a satisfied ring.

「 They've been contacted 」 it spoke with its regular heavy voice.

“How impressive...” Gu Qing Shan commented.

「 They're barely the lowest type of demonic gods, of course they couldn't possibly stop our combined strength 」

On the War God UI, the counter for Soul Points consumption has stopped.

The entire battle took a total of 5 seconds, which means 50 Soul Points were spent.

A few notifications popped up.

[You and the Earth Sword have split the spoils of battle]

[You received 100 Soul Points]

[Current Soul Points: 4941.6/300]

That's quite the profit.

But the Skeletal Grudges are demonic gods, why did you give so little Soul Points?

Perhaps guessing what Gu Qing Shan was thinking, the War God UI explained: [Although these monsters have the most basic characteristics, they couldn't even be considered equals to the weakest type of demonic gods]

Silence filled the air.

Noticing that, Gu Qing Shan looked up at the black cloaked skeleton.

The black cloaked skeleton stood still in midair in absolute shock.

He didn't move at all.

The skeleton raised his finger, trembling while pointing at Gu Qing Shan: 「 My Skeletal Grudge... give them back... 」

Gu Qing Shan very sincerely answered: “How unfortunate, I haven't seen any Skeletal Grudges anywhere”

The black cloaked skeleton entire body shook.

He stood trembling, completely disregarding the cold rain splashing on his skull and soaking his body wet.

Chapter 334

The black cloaked skeleton stood still for a few moments before finally regaining its breath.

To conquer the Human Realm, it spent so much effort to prepare 3 different killer moves, all of which were either ruined or dismantled by his opponent one by one.

The black cloaked skeleton felt light-headed.

「 You destroyed my skeleton soldiers, stole my treasure... 」

The black cloaked skeleton gritted his teeth begrudgingly.

He swung his sleeves, instantly jumping up.

Like a floating black shadow in the sky, the black cloaked skeleton came swooping down.

「 I want to kill you with my own hands! 」 the black cloaked skeleton shouted.

Gu Qing Shan asked in a low voice: “Can you deal with him?”

「 This is a normal dead person, my divine pressure is useless 」 the Earth Sword rang and answered.

“A normal dead person... fine, I’ll do it” Gu Qing Shan said.

Gu Qing Shan equipped the title [Youji General]

[Youji General: equipping this title grants you the Unique Skill: Quick Attack (Intermediate)]

[Quick Attack (Intermediate): The user’s attack speed is increased by 5%]

He formed a hand seal to manipulate his swords.

The Chao Yin Sword appeared next to him for protection.

The Earth Sword turned into a shadow and disappeared without a trace.

Bam —

The black cloaked skeleton was knocked flying back.

“You go as well” Gu Qing Shan silently shouted.

The Chao Yin Sword also flashed and disappeared.

A high-pitched screeching resounded in the air as the flying sword stabbed the black shadow.

The Earth Sword also suddenly sped up.

Both swords turned into blurry shadows as they flew around the sky, slashing him over and over.

After its cloak was stabbed to tatters, the skeleton was trembling while enduring the attacks.

「 What sort of sword style is this! 」 the black cloaked skeleton was both scared and surprised.

Not only were the flying swords relentless, they were so quick that he couldn’t evade or get away.

The black cloaked skeleton clenched down on his teeth, turning into a grey mist and rushed at Gu Qing Shan.

He increased his speed to his limits, finally managing to get away from the two swords.

In the blink of an eye, the black cloaked skeleton had arrived in front of Gu Qing Shan.

「 Die, brat! 」

He howled.

The icy sword appeared in his hands, slashing at Gu Qing Shan with a chilling presence.

“You want to kill me with such swordsmanship?”

As Gu Qing Shan opened his palm, the Chao Yin Sword quickly drew an arc and returned squarely in his hand.

Holding the Chao Yin Sword, he moved forward.

As they exchanged blows, after 10 mere strikes, Gu Qing Shan had already knocked his opponent’s sword away.

The Chao Yin Sword followed up with the momentum and stabbed into his neck.

After the black cloaked skeleton was hit by the intense force, his body wanted to fly backwards.

He howled in anger, ignoring the sword stabbing through his throat and kept pushing forward.

The black cloaked skeleton’s entire body turned into a puff of mist, leaving only the large mouth behind.

The mouth opened up enough to swallow Gu Qing Shan whole.

Inside the mouth, there was nothing but numerous sharp teeth, frightening to the look.

Gu Qing Shan also moved forward right into the black cloaked skeleton’s mouth.

The black cloaked skeleton bit down.

Gu Qing Shan had suddenly disappeared and reappeared behind him.

The Earth Sword then slashed at the black cloaked skeleton’s skull.

Secret Art, [Silver Star]!

Five thread-like sword phantoms appeared and cut the black cloaked skeleton’s entire skull into mush.

Black blood scattered in the air.

The black cloaked skeleton was still in the air, tumbling in pain.

Gu Qing Shan quickly formed a hand seal and shouted: “Now!”

The Chao Yin Sword took the opportunity to move up and struck the black cloaked skeleton a total of 7 times.

The very next moment, a lightning dragon manifested from the Chao Yin Sword, opening its jaws to crunch down on the black cloaked skeleton and crushed him.

Secret Art, [Seven Stars Flowing Dragon]!

“Arghhhhhh!” the black cloaked skeleton let out a harrowing scream.

Lightning itself contains the Smiting property, inflicting more damage to it compared to normal attacks.

Using this opportunity, Gu Qing Shan took out a Spirit Replenishment pill and swallowed.

Consecutively using two flying swords to attack is strong without a doubt, but the energy usage is also insane.

Right now, he’s already using the sword saint’s method of battle.

But he hadn’t gotten used to manipulating flying swords yet so he had to use hand seals as a supplement.

Gu Qing Shan glanced at the lightning dragon.

——*I’ll have to see if one [Seven Stars Flowing Dragon] is enough to kill him.*

The blue lightning finally disappeared.

「 Why! Why does such sword techniques exist! 」

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The black cloaked skeleton held its stomach with one hand, yelling in a frenzy

A large hole had opened in his stomach.

When the black cloaked skeleton looked down, his hand was splattered with grey blood.

「 You’re irritating me! 」 the black cloaked skeleton finally went into a frenzy.

Using the blood in his hand, he started to write some mysterious runes in the air.

A chilling but silent wind appeared.

「 Huang Quan’s Hellspawns, I summon ——」

The wind started to pick up, followed by a minute ringing, as if something was coming.

Then, the Earth Sword flew up and circled around the air.

Suddenly, it started to emit a silent pressure.

A mountainous heavy voice came from the Earth Sword and echoed across the sky.

「 All outer demons, hellspawns and demonic creatures, get near and you will die! 」

Hoh!

The wind picked up even more.

The invisible turbulence swirled, screeching as it did.

In the next moment, the turbulence had disappeared, everything returned to silence and no more sounds came from the void of space.

The Hellspawns were threatened into running.

The black cloaked skeleton stared at the Earth Sword, his expression is that of desires and fright.

「 Such a sword, held you by such an insect like you! 」 he begrudgingly cursed.

“Insect?” Gu Qing Shan repeated.

「 That’s right, if not for this sword, you would be nothing! 」 the black cloaked skeleton answered.

“Then you need to get to know me better” Gu Qing Shan said.

Swish!

A sword stabbed straight through the black cloaked skeleton’s stomach.

The Chao Yin Sword.

The next moment, the Chao Yin Sword disappeared.

A large white crescent moon manifested and exploded from inside the black cloaked skeleton’s body.

[Shadow Shift]!

Having turned into the Secret Art [Crescent Slash], Gu Qing Shan had bisected the black cloaked skeleton.

The two sides of the black cloaked skeleton’s body were blown apart by the intense wind pressure created by the strike, bleeding profusely as they tumbled down.

Gu Qing Shan formed another hand seal.

The Chao Yin Sword pursued, turning into a torrent of sword phantoms.

Secret Art, [Torrent]!

Countless sword phantoms rushed like a true torrent through the black cloaked skeleton’s lower body, decimating it.

Only the black cloaked skeleton’s upper body remained in the air.

The black cloaked skeleton could only watch as his lower body was ground to dust by the sword phantoms.

This was a very strange feeling; unlike any battle he’s ever been through.

But now, he has regained his composure.

「 I have never seen anyone fight like you, not even in Hell 」 the black cloaked skeleton spoke with a heavy voice.

As if it wasn’t the least bit concerned by how it only had half a body left.

“We can keep getting to know each other better” Gu Qing Shan raised his sword.

The black cloaked skeleton's strongest means were actually only that drop of Forgetting River water and the 20 demonic gods.

The Forgetting River water was absorbed by the Chao Yin Sword.

The 20 demonic gods were perfectly countered by the Earth Sword.

The black cloaked skeleton itself wasn't that strong at all.

「 The next time... we meet; I will definitely finish you 」 the black cloaked skeleton spoke.

“You think I'm going to let you get away?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

The Chao Yin Sword and Earth Sword circled in the air, sandwiching him.

The black cloaked skeleton revealed an eerie smile.

「 I can die as many times as I want, but you can only die once to lose 」

「 In hell, dead people like I am, no, even those stronger than I are too numerous to count, all of which have immortal bodies 」

「 How in hell are you going to deal with us? 」 he asked.

Gu Qing Shan remained silent.

The dead cannot die, this is the truth.

The black cloaked skeleton continued: 「 In the end, the winner will always be the dead, and the hells of Huang Quan 」

Saying so, he twisted his own neck.

He disappeared from Gu Qing Shan's sight.

No more black cloaked skeleton in the sky, there was only a grey mist that's already dissipating.

Gu Qing Shan was trembling a bit.

He killed himself.

Using this method, the black cloaked skeleton managed to escape this area in a flash.

That way, he will return to the Frozen hell, once again using the ice to recover from his wounds.

When he's completely recovered, he will go out to cause havoc again.

Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but sigh.

This is the most headache-inducing aspect of the Frozen hell, you can only win against them, but never truly destroy them.

Chapter 335

The dead are defeated, fall into slumber, then reawaken after they regenerate.

This is a cycle without end.

The more worrisome thing is that the black cloaked skeleton had already arrived in the human world.

Which means once it dies, he'll reappear in one of the Frozen Hells that is already in the human realm.

If left alone, once he awakens, he'll try to kill and devour human souls nonstop in order to become stronger.

Truly headache inducing.

Now was only the beginning of the Frozen Hell.

Following this, countless dead people will soon arrive in the human realm.

After that, it'll be the turn of monsters from the Giant Era, the Fiendkind Era and the Chaotic Era to rise from the dead.

No matter how strong one person is, they couldn't possibly deal with so many unkillable monsters.

Gu Qing Shan shook his head and undid his hand seal.

The Chao Yin Sword and Earth Sword both disappeared.

They hid themselves in the void of space, whenever Gu Qing Shan requires them to, they can easily appear once again.

Gu Qing Shan spoke: "Impartial Goddess, just now I didn't have time to ask, update me on the current situation"

[The President appeared right in time to form a verbal treaty with the Fuxi Empress Varona]

"What treaty?"

[Considering the appearance of the Frozen Hell, humanity is already on the brink of destruction, the two countries had agreed to an immediate ceasefire]

Gu Qing Shan nodded, then asked again: "What are the casualties?"

[Two Mechs were damaged]

"Only that?" Gu Qing Shan was a bit surprised.

[That is true, sir]

Impartial Goddess then told him the entire situation from the beginning.

Gu Qing Shan laughed.

"That's great!" he said.

His phone suddenly rang.

Glancing down, he saw that it was Empress Varona.

After talking, the Empress wanted to ask his opinion on something.

Gu Qing Shan thought about it, then expressed his support.

After they hung up, Impartial Goddess immediately told him: [Sir, the President has been paying attention to your battle, now he hopes to meet you in person]

“Very well, we really should meet”

Saying so, Gu Qing Shan started to fly towards the presidential office.

This time, he can finally meet the real President.

A few minutes later...

At the presidential office that’s now sliced in half.

After a lot of complications, Gu Qing Shan finally met the President once again.

“This place is already in ruins, so if it collapses, you’ll have to save me” the President smiled.

“It won’t collapse, sir” Gu Qing Shan also smiled back.

The President gestured for him to sit on the sofa.

“Coffee or tea?”

“Tea”

“This time, we can finally talk”

“That’s right, it’s really been too hard, who knew the Fuxi Emperor would make such a choice”

The President’s expression then became serious and asked: “Is the Frozen Hell truly invincible?”

Gu Qing Shan sighed then answered: “It truly is. That place is the world of the dead, and from a technical standpoint, they’re already died once, so they won’t be able to die again”

“Even so, we can’t just sit around and wait to die” the President spoke quickly, “We need to unite all the nations of the world, leave all of our strife behind to fight for the sake of humanity’s survival as a race”

Gu Qing Shan agreed: “That’s right, Her Highness Varona is about to coronate as an Empress, the two of you can discuss this for a bit beforehand, that way when Fuxi and the Confederate finally reaches an agreement, it’ll be much easier”

The President also nodded: “According to the Confederate’s AI data simulation, her chances of a successful coronation is very high, I have to go meet her right away”

“What do you plan on saying?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

The President spoke: “I want to immediately hold a world conference in order for the genetic modification serum to be supplied world-wide, giving every person a chance to awaken —our hope lies in humanity as a whole becoming strong”

Gu Qing Shan observed the President and smiled: "I finally believe that you're the true President"
"Mr. President, truthfully speaking, I have a few thoughts regarding the cultivation of people that I wanted to tell you"

The President appeared to be listening seriously and said: "Please do"

...

Half a day later.

The mountaintop mansion.

The 7-8 chefs had retreated.

Gu Qing Shan, Zhang Ying Hao, Ye Fei Li and Liao Xing all sat around a table.

——this was a rare chance for them to finally sit and enjoy dinner together.

Zhang Ying Hao's face was a bit bruised and battered, but his smile never left his face for even a second.

"Does it still hurt?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"Pain is nothing as long as I got paid for it" Zhang Ying Hao answered.

Empress Varona was very straight forward with paying.

This time, Zhang Ying Hao managed to make quite the hefty sum.

The only bad thing about this is how he got beaten up by the Martial Saint.

On Zhang Ying Hao's right, Liao Xing kept his hand still, but his chopsticks were flying by themselves, feeding him.

While chewing, Liao Xing suddenly clapped his hands loudly.

Pop!

A champagne bottle was opened.

The bottle of champagne flew by itself in front of him and poured him a glass full.

"Not bad" Zhang Ying Hao praised him.

"Of course, with my genius mind, cultivation is nothing but simple" Liao Xing continued to control the chopsticks to eat and answered.

Gu Qing Shan looked at Ye Fei Li.

"Why not call your girlfriend to eat with us?" he asked.

"She'll be fine"

"Why?"

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"We're all men drinking here, what would she be here for?" Ye Fei Li puffed out his chest and said.

Ding ding!

A bell on the wall rang.

“You guys eat, I’m already full” Ye Fei Li said.

He stood straight up and went away in a flash.

With a ‘Bam’, Ye Fei Li’s door was slammed shut.

“He hasn’t even eaten a bite yet, how is he full?” Gu Qing Shan was surprised.

“Because it’s already time” Liao Xing chuckled, “in the next hour, he’ll have to explain his words just now to her”

Zhang Ying Hao opened a bottle of strong liquor, poured a glass for Gu Qing Shan and smiled: “Ignore him, I’ll have to thank you for the job this time”

Gu Qing Shan received the glass and answered: “No need to thank me, you also helped me a lot this time”

They raised their glasses and downed them in one gulp.

Gu Qing Shan’s Holo-Brain suddenly lit up.

[Sir, please look at the news] Impartial Goddess said.

Gu Qing Shan turned on the TV.

They were reporting at the Fuxi desert palace villa.

The reporter quickly spoke: [Today, Empress Varona will be meeting with the President of the Freedom Confederate. The President expressed his support of Empress Varona’s ascension to the throne, hoping for further cooperation between the two countries...]

The Frozen Hell is gradually descending on this world with a method that cannot be stopped.

But because they stopped the Fuxi Emperor’s plans, the spread of the ice had been slowed greatly on the entire planet.

Furthermore, all nations have removed the death penalty.

All the hospitals in the world had begun to exercise a free treatment policy, in which anyone who is sick will receive immediate treatment.

A few smaller nations who are in conflict also had no choice but to put down their weapons and sign peace treaties.

At this very moment, humanity is united unlike ever before.

The Human United Defense Front was formed.

All of the top-brass of the nations were made known of the truth of the Frozen Hell’s invasion.

This time, even the 9 Lords didn’t object.

Although the Holy Church's attitude was cold, they expressed willingness to cooperate.

Zhang Ying Hao laughed as he watched the news: "From now on we can't call her Her Highness anymore, instead we'll have to say Her Majesty the Empress"

He was in a very good mood.

Thanks to their excellent work as bodyguards, he managed to gain Empress Varona's trust, the two sides have agreed that they will be more chances for cooperation in the future.

The Hunter Association also become renowned in the underground world thanks to this time's events.

While watching the news, Gu Qing Shan nodded while in thought.

He spoke: "Ying Hao, I need your people to protect the President, he already doesn't have any body doubles left"

"How's the pay?"

"There won't be any money" Gu Qing Shan answered.

Zhang Ying Hao's expression became grim and sighed: "So working for free again huh"

"Not necessarily, I will personally pick our cultivation scriptures for those willing to work" Gu Qing Shan said.

"Very well!"

Zhang Ying Hao instantly agreed.

Ever since he had cultivated with the scriptures Gu Qing Shan gave him, his understanding of the world has reached a level like never before.

Even his God's Chosen Skill that's been at a bottleneck for so long was beginning to show signs of loosening.

And this was the effect of a mere few days of cultivation.

If they keep on cultivating...

Zhang Ying Hao was now fully serious when it comes to those scriptures.

Gu Qing Shan turned to ask: "Liao Xing, are the scriptures prepared?"

"They've been categorized" Liao Xing answered.

"Which means, our bracelet is almost fully ready, the only thing missing is the Fuxi Elementalist Awakening Serum" Gu Qing Shan said.

They already got the God's Chosen Awakening Serum as well as the Martial Potential Enhancement Serum, the only one left is the Elementalist Awakening Serum.

With all three types, they can immediately have everyone awaken.

This world will welcome a society made up of Professionalists.

Of course, a portion of people will not be able to awaken, but this won't affect their potential as a whole.

Because Gu Qing Shan had also prepared over thousands of cultivation scriptures!

If they can manage to survive this Frost Calamity, the world will behold unprecedented growth and advancement!

"Impartial Goddess, when is the Empress' coronation ceremony?"

[Tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock]

Gu Qing Shan looked at the time.

There's 11 hours left.

There's just enough time.

He took the bottle of liquor, poured a glass for Zhang Ying Hao and smiled: "Have you got some free time tonight?"

"What for?"

"Killing"

"You still need me with how strong you are?" Zhang Ying Hao was surprised.

"The Fuxi Founding Emperor, I got careless and let him escape. Now even Impartial Goddess can't find him" Gu Qing Shan answered.

"Alright then, it'll be some good after-meal exercise" Zhang Ying Hao nonchalantly agreed.

They knocked glasses.

Since that's decided, Gu Qing Shan was able to relax.

He glanced at the War God UI.

On it, three lines of text are still floating in the middle.

[The Huang Quan reinforcements has been notified of your great deeds, they are currently on their way as fast as possible. They will quickly arrive at the Human Realm to join hands with you against the Frozen Hell]

[Once the Huang Quan reinforcements arrive at the Human Realm, they will first attempt to contact you]

[Countdown until arrival: 24:00]

Reinforcements will arrive in 24 hours.

Gu Qing Shan closed his eyes, raised his glass and downed it in one gulp.

He placed the glass back down on the table and stood up.

Let's quickly get everything over with before reinforcements arrive.

Chapter 336

Night.

The rain has stopped.

Stars filled the sky as the moonlight shone brightly.

The Frozen Hell was gradually spreading.

At a 24h convenience store.

Gu Qing Shan quickly came out.

“Did you get it?” Zhang Ying Hao who was waiting at the front door asked.

The black cat he was hugging in his arms stretched its neck out in anticipation.

“I got it, but I really don’t understand why it would want to eat durian today” Gu Qing Shan commented.

Gu Qing Shan carefully raised a spiky durian fruit up for the black cat to see.

This was the best durian in this convenience store.

The black cat looked at it from top to bottom and meowed satisfyingly.

Zhang Ying Hao received the durian from him and slowly explained: “He’s courting a beautiful female of his kind, and durians are to her taste”

The two of them looked for a secluded place as Zhang Ying Hao knocked on the ground before placing the durian into the black hole in the ground.

“See, a whole durian, all for you, enough for you and her to eat as a midnight snack” Zhang Ying Hao said.

“If that’s not enough, just go look for me, I’ll get you more whenever you like” Gu Qing Shan declared with his hand on his chest.

Two grown adults were squatting in front of a cat while buttering it up.

The black cat looked at them, squinted its eyes and cooed softly.

Seeing that, Zhang Ying Hao told Gu Qing Shan: “Now we can start looking”

Gu Qing Shan immediately said: “I’m looking for a dead person”

The black cat used its paw to cover its nose.

“No no no, don’t misunderstand, I’m looking for a dead person who’s been revived, he’s wearing a full black cloak with no meat on his body...”

After saying so, Gu Qing Shan formed a hand seal.

Projection Technique.

The black cloaked skeleton's figure appeared in front of the black cat.

"It's this monster, can you find it?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

The black cat opened its eyes wide staring at the projection.

It took a running start, suddenly sped up then jumped into the air.

Midair, the black cat's body straighten up and performed the highly difficult Pugachev's Cobra maneuver.

"What is it saying?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"It says we'll have to fly" Zhang Ying Hao answered.

...

The shuttle dashed across the night sky, peacefully flying under the moonlight.

The GPS map was opened, showing an electronic world map in front of two people and a cat.

The black cat jumped onto the dashboard and pointed at a place on the map.

"The Western Hemisphere... quite the escape" Zhang Ying Hao commented.

"That's also at the bottom of the ocean, very intriguing" Gu Qing Shan said.

The ocean is currently a no-man's land...

All that's there are giant sea creatures ——why would the black cloaked skeleton want to go to the ocean?

Gu Qing Shan got wary and said: "Impartial Goddess, enter supersonic flight, we're picking up the pace"

[Very well, sir]

With a sonic boom, the shuttle sped up.

Zhang Ying Hao took a look at the map and commented: "That isn't very far away from Fuxi, we can deal with him then go see Empress Varona's coronation"

"I hope so" Gu Qing Shan said.

...

The shuttle was flying in the air.

Chunks of ice floated up and down on the surface of the water following the waves

Under the moonlight, the ice glimmered like crystals in the night.

This beautiful scene looks like a river of stars had formed in the ocean itself.

A few sea creatures were swimming around, minding their own business.

After the great change in the ocean, this had become their world.

But now, flakes of ice was slowly forming in the water.

The towering sea creatures seemed to have noticed something was wrong, so they were a bit irritable.

The sea creatures roared in a booming voice, madly moving their gargantuan bodies.

They despised this floating ice.

Although they didn't know what it was.

That's right, sea creatures aren't sentient.

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The more humanity was used to dealing with them, the less casualties there were by the day.

The Man Eater Fiends and Man Killer Fiends epidemic had also been suppressed.

The Game of Eternal was chased away.

Humanity finally managed to catch a breather.

But then, these were nothing but the lowest levels of calamities before the true Apocalypse.

And now, the Frost Calamity had descended.

The newly built house of faith would soon collapse under the might of hell.

Even in the past life, when humanity had numerous professional gamers who reached Ascended realm, they couldn't do anything but feel helplessness when faced with the Apocalyptic disasters.

True disasters!

True disasters that the human mind can't even begin to fathom or predict!

Even the world of the Zishan Young master, despite having powerful Cryptic realm cultivators couldn't help but be destroyed.

Gu Qing Shan checked the situation on the screen and couldn't help but shake his head.

I have the chance to do everything again, but can this world of mine really be fortunate enough to survive?

It's very possible of out of all the destroyed worlds, this is just one of countless unknown worlds ——— born unknown; die unknown.

The black cat extended its claws and tapped at a point on the screen.

It pointed at a part of the ocean.

"What is the black cat saying?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"He said the target we're looking for is currently hiding in that area of the ocean" Zhang Ying Hao said.

Then he commented: "The Fuxi Founding Emperor in history is a great warrior that had never known defeat, why is he hiding in the ocean now?"

Gu Qing Shan answered: "You might think he's cowardly, but he probably thinks that he's only biting the bullet"

"Same either way" Zhang Ying Hao lit a cigar and spoke: "Those two swords of yours scared him"

Gu Qing Shan nodded.

At the time, the Earth Sword instantly killed 20 Skeletal Grudges at the same time, making the Fuxi Founding Emperor scared stiff.

Gu Qing Shan suddenly felt something.

The Chao Yin Sword was using its thoughts to talk to him.

Although it can't talk, its thoughts are easy enough to understand.

"Alright then, go have fun, don't run too far" Gu Qing Shan told it.

He slowed the shuttle down and opened the door.

The Chao Yin Sword instantly appeared from thin air.

It shook from excitement and couldn't wait for the door to fully open before it dashed outside.

Below the shuttle was nothing but the sea.

The Chao Yin Sword stabbed straight down.

The water surface quickly became calm again.

Within Gu Qing Shan's inner sight, the Chao Yin Sword was happily swimming about in the sea, playing.

How could a sword like the sea this much?

Gu Qing Shan thought about for a bit, then easily understood.

The first time he saw the Chao Yin Sword's sword spirit, it was hiding in an underground spirit spring.

When it was repaired yesterday, it manifested as a stream of water.

The Chao Yin Sword is a sword forged by Divinity in the Age of Old to become the pillar of the sea. But after countless years, Shen Wu world had dried up to become a vast land instead.

Having seen the ocean again after such a long time, the sword would of course be excited.

Thinking that, Gu Qing Shan decided to let it play however it likes.

Time quickly passed.

The shuttle had arrived at the part of the ocean they determined.

Looking at the scene on screen, both Gu Qing Shan and Zhang Ying Hao said nothing.

Unlike other parts of the ocean, this place was completely frozen.

Zhang Ying Hao stood up and asked: "How about you and I attack at the same time?"

Gu Qing Shan mused for a bit: "I think we're better off calling in more people"

Zhang Ying Hao was a bit surprised: "Against this type of powerhouse, more people isn't necessarily better"

"I know, but it's useless to kill him. After a while of slumber, he'll just revive again"

"Then what do you intend to do?" Zhang Ying Hao was confused.

"Running away should mean he doesn't want to be trapped, correct?"

"Yeah"

"I feel that he's a very important figure, so I want to pry information on Hell out of him"

Chapter 337

Chao Yin's ocean

Zhang Ying Hao agreed: "I guess that's one way, since we're living people, we can't go to Huang Quan's hell to investigate the situation anyways"

"Yeah, I definitely have to find out what's going on with Huang Quan" saying so, Gu Qing Shan took out his Holo-Brain and contacted the President.

An hour later.

A few hundred shuttles arrived at this part of the ocean.

A few high-ranking officers came into Gu Qing Shan and Zhang Ying Hao's shuttle.

"Mr. Gu, pleased to be here, how can we be of service?" one of the officers asked.

Lot of the events that happened during the past few days have been made known across the Confederate, so everyone here knows that Mr. Gu is a world-class scientist.

—-as well as a powerful Professionalist.

"Are you going to kill a few sea creatures?" another officer asked.

"No, everyone can just make a formation with your shuttles behind mine"

"A show of power?" a colonel asked in confusion, "will the sea creatures understand that?"

"Our target isn't a sea creature, he's a guy who's even stronger than the sea creatures"

"Please arrange our strategy"

"You won't need to act"

The officers exchanged glances.

No need to act? Then what are we here for?

Gu Qing Shan smiled and explained: “With you here, our lineup will look very intimidating, and what I need most right now is a huge intimidation factor to deter him”

The officers could only return to their respective shuttles.

Following the black cat’s direction, over a hundred armed shuttles formed a formation and headed for their destination.

“How is it precious?” Zhang Ying Hao held the black cat up and asked softly.

“Meow~” the black cat answered.

Zhang Ying Hao looked at Gu Qing Shan and spoke: “It said we’re here, he’s right beneath us”

“Very well, have everyone scattered and surround this area” Gu Qing Shan ordered.

[Understood, sir] Impartial Goddess answered.

On the screen, they could see the armed shuttles form a proper surround to enclose the frozen sea below.

Below the frozen sea, a few naive giant sea creatures looked up at the shuttles that filled the sky, roaring in anger.

They can’t attack them since the shuttles were in the sky.

Gu Qing Shan patted Zhang Ying Hao shoulder and walked to the shuttle door.

“I’ll go find him, you’re in charge of command, keep touch” Gu Qing Shan said.

The door opened.

Gu Qing Shan came out of the shuttle and formed a hand seal.

The Earth Sword turned into a streak of light and jetted down.

5 blinding silver stars manifested in the sky, stabbed through one of the sea creatures that had gathered on top of the ice.

The sea creature’s roar stopped.

Its body was diced into mush, crashing down through the ice and back into the ocean.

On the white icy surface, a bloody red hole was carved open.

Of course the hole didn’t last for too long as the ice was fixing itself up so fast that you could see it with your eyes.

But Gu Qing Shan just stood in the air, manipulating a sword flying back and forth, dispatching sea creatures one after another.

There were numerous sea creatures around, once they noticed Gu Qing Shan, they would always jump up to try and devour him.

Wherever the Earth Sword went, dead sea creatures followed.

[Attention all personnel, attention all personnel, the monster has appeared!] Zhang Ying Hao spoke into the intercom.

On their respective shuttles, every commander appeared serious as they heard that.

“Turn on the 360 degrees’ outer surveillance cameras!” they all ordered.

Everyone was solemnly observing the scene outside.

[Remember this monster clearly and stay away from him, lest you get injured accidentally] Zhang Ying Hao very sincerely told them.

“Mr. Zhang, which monster are you talking about exactly?” one of the officers asked in confusion.

[Gu Qing Shan]

“...”

Everyone looked back.

What they saw was Gu Qing Shan standing still in midair as a streak of light dashed around circling him, occasionally flying out to kill the sea creatures.

That streak of light is exceptionally powerful, enough to punch holes through the sea creatures like butter.

Nothing could stop that streak of light.

One of the sea creatures roared, wanting to kill this human.

But Gu Qing Shan only shifted his body slightly to fly upwards.

Sea creatures can’t fly.

The streak of light flashed a few times, turning this sea creature into a huge corpse just like the rest.

In a matter of minutes, he had already cleaned up all the sea creatures.

There was only one left.

This was a human-bodied, octopus-headed giant monster.

It would always dodge and avoid whenever Gu Qing Shan attacked.

“Black cloaked skeleton, I know it’s you, I have a few things that I need answered” Gu Qing Shan spoke.

The giant sea creature floated on the water, then suddenly spoke in a hoarse, human voice: 「 I have no obligation to answer anything 」

It turns out this sea creature was actually the black cloaked skeleton.

It somehow had a method to hide inside a sea creature’s body!

Undoubtedly, sea creatures are very far from human surveillance since they live in the ocean.

If it attempted to do anything while inside a sea creature, no human would ever find out!

Gu Qing Shan asked: "Not even a little chat?"

The octopus sea creature didn't answer.

It broke the ice where it was thinnest, dived in and headed deep into the ocean.

The oceans are the sea creatures' territory.

If Gu Qing Shan dares to get into the water to fight him, he would instead welcome it.

No matter how much destructive power he has, being in the water will limit him one way or another.

Thinking that, the black cloaked skeleton sped up his dive.

Gu Qing Shan sighed and was about to act, but then a streak of light came up from the water, floating by Gu Qing Shan.

The Chao Yin Sword.

The Chao Yin Sword's hilt started to shake up at him, as if telling Gu Qing Shan to quickly grab it.

Gu Qing Shan held the sword.

Not waiting for the War God UI to remind him, Gu Qing Shan infused the sword with his Soul Points.

—after using it so many times, Gu Qing Shan can now sense its existence

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This was similar to spirit energy, as he used it more, his experience slowly accumulated.

Receiving Soul Points, the Chao Yin Sword started to let out a faint glow.

The sound of the flowing tides started to resound from the sword.

Once again, the 4 characters from Shen Wu world manifested on the sword blade again.

Even a sea of pain will pass.

Gu Qing Shan suddenly understood.

"Split!" he muttered.

The Chao Yin Sword shook.

With impressive speed, the sea began to open up in front of Gu Qing Shan.

Originally, the sea creature that the black cloaked skeleton possessed wanted to dive down with everything it had.

But the very next second, all the water around the sea creature had disappeared.

Above, around, below, not a single drop of water existed within 10 meters of the sea creature.

It was so frightened that it tried to reach for the sea just a few meters away.

But no matter how it tried, the seawater around quickly avoided it, as if rejecting its entry.

Without water to float in, all that's below is a bottomless abyss.

「 Aaaaaah---」

The sea creature screamed in a human voice below falling into the abyss.

All the Confederate military men around opened their mouths and eyes wide as they saw this.

Zhang Ying Hao sighed, then took the intercom: [This isn't a monster, I repeat, this isn't a monster, this is god]

At this moment, Gu Qing Shan finally understood what the Chao Yin Sword's Thaumaturgy meant.

---any obstacles born of water can be solved with the Chao Yin Sword!

This is what 'Even a sea of pain will pass' means!

No wonder the Shen Wu world's Divinity forged this sword in order to become a pillar to the sea.

Gu Qing Shan looked at the War God UI.

His Soul Points was decreasing at a rate of 10 points per second.

Gu Qing Shan held the Chao Yin Sword and lightly swung.

Poohm!

The sea began to close up again!

The water around the octopus's sea creature once again surrounded it, slowing its descent.

Following that, an immense force shot the octopus sea creature up and out from the sea.

Bam!

A dull sound of impact.

The sea creature landed back on the water surface, but this time it didn't sink.

The sea had literally rejected it.

"Now we can talk" Gu Qing Shan spoke.

The sea creature glared at him furiously.

All of a sudden, a black shadow rose from the sea creature, turning into the black cloaked skeleton.

The black cloaked skeleton stood hovering in the air, his hand held an icy sword, emitting intense killing intent.

Gu Qing Shan nonchalantly continued: "As the first monarch of the Frozen Hell to descend on the Human Realm, I bet you paid quite a heavy price"

「 What exactly do you want to say? 」 the black cloaked skeleton was irritated for being poked at a painful place and asked.

For such a terrifying monster to have possessed a mere sea creature, all the military men surrounding this area were shocked.

Zhang Ying Hao held the intercom and spoke very solemnly: [Stay calm, keep steady hand on your weapons and do not fire]

“Roger!”

The commanders responded.

On the night sky.

A conversation that could affect the fate of the entire world was commencing.

Gu Qing Shan spoke first: “I’ll have to say, every time that you fall into slumber, I can always find you. Just like this time”

「 And then what? 」 the black cloaked skeleton asked.

“You can try taking a look around” Gu Qing Shan answered.

The black cloaked skeleton looked up and evaluated his surroundings.

In the sky, innumerable black shuttles had surrounded this entire area.

「 You actually dispatched an entire nation’s power just to deal with me? 」 the black cloaked skeleton asked.

For a few certain things, no matter how strong a single person is, they would still be no match for the power of sheer number and cooperation.

Since he was an Emperor once, he knows better than anyone just how terrifying the combined might of a country could be.

And now, someone has dispatched the power of a whole nation, just to deal with myself.

If that’s the case, then there’s nowhere I can hide, even falling into slumber wouldn’t be an easy task.

The black cloaked skeleton roared in frenzy: 「 What the fuck! So many monsters are appearing, why must you single me out alone! 」

“Correct, I indeed want to single you out alone” Gu Qing Shan nodded, “if you won’t answer a few small questions of mine, I will keep using the country’s power to pursue you, to make sure you can only fall into slumber again and again”

「 I know you’re investigating the matters regarding Huang Quan, but nothing good will come of this for both you and I! 」 the black cloaked skeleton begrudgingly answered him.

It almost seems like he was afraid to talk about this.

Gu Qing Shan didn't back down: "I don't need anything good to come of this, I only want to know what happened in Huang Quan"

「 Definitely not! I absolutely cannot tell you 」 the black cloaked skeleton insisted.

"You won't tell? Very well, then I will keep pursuing you over and over. Even when other powerful dead people from the Frozen Hell descends, I swear I would still keep pursuing you"

Gu Qing Shan stared at him and stated lightly: "All the way until humanity goes extinct"

「 You damn maniac! Why do you insist on interfering with me! 」 the black cloaked skeleton really went insane.

If he were to really do that, I'll be completely stagnant.

At that point, I won't be able to do anything except watch as the other monsters feast on human souls and become stronger and stronger.

While I myself will be forced into slumber over and over again, not having any chance to gain power.

If those old enemies knew of my situation right now, they will probably laugh themselves awake in the middle of the night. (1)

If worse comes to worst, I might even be unable to stand up to them at all.

I might fare even worse than a slave!

Gu Qing Shan shrugged and smiled: "All of it will be because you refused to answer a few small questions —truthfully, I'm only going to ask about really simple things, no need to worry"

「 This isn't 'a small question', this is an untouchable subject 」 the black cloaked skeleton's tone remained firm and serious.

Gu Qing Shan replied: "No no no, all I want to know is a small bit of intelligence, guarantee they won't trouble you"

"As long as you answer them, I will personally put you to sleep, and guarantee that I won't bother you again"

Gu Qing Shan took out a box of cigars and have them hover over.

"This is quite the rare article; I know you'll enjoy them"

"Come, smoke some cigars and tell me a bit about Huang Quan, then peacefully go to sleep"

The black cloaked skeleton glanced at the box of cigar floating in front of himself.

With his eyes, he could obviously tell what quality this is.

This brand of cigar truly used to be the best in the world.

He did like this brand a lot.

This brat is quite observant as well, I only took a light drag in front of him and he already noticed the brand.

Wait!

——that isn't the main issue here!

The black cloaked skeleton's body trembled nonstop, finally unable to control his emotions anymore.

He suddenly started to scream to the sky, his voice echoed everywhere.

「 Aaaaaaaa! Fuck! FUCK! Why did I have to meet such a shameless bastard like you! 」

Note:

(1) laugh themselves awake: this is a Chinese slang, it means that someone hates you so much that they take pleasure from your suffering even in their sleep.

Chapter 338

Over a hundred armed shuttles fill the sky.

The seawater below is currently rejecting my entry.

That detestable living person is hovering in the air, looking down on me.

For the first time in many years, the black cloaked skeleton was once again reminded how it feels to be cornered.

He panted heavily, then abruptly cursed: 「 Ask! Then get the fuck away from me! 」

“That’s more like it. Actually I also don’t want to keep pursuing you to death, it’s better if we don’t ever meet again after this” Gu Qing Shan smiled.

Hearing that managed to calm the black cloaked skeleton’s emotions a little bit.

He grinded his teeth: 「 We had better not. I never want to see your face ever again 」

Gu Qing Shan immediately asked something that he has been wondering about for a very long time.

In the past life, in merely half a day, the Human Realm was completely destroyed.

Who knows what kind of chaos would ensue from Huang Quan if there were more time.

This life, the Frozen Hell was already beginning to descend.

Then, what else would appear after that?

Gu Qing Shan kept having a dreadful premonition.

If Huang Quan truly does have a problem, then it might not be just one hell that descends on the Human Realm.

“There are probably other hells aside from the Frozen Hell in Huang Quan, correct?” he asked.

「 What a ridiculous question, of course there is more than one level of hell in Huang Quan 」 the black cloaked skeleton answered.

This wasn’t anything that he had to hide.

Gu Qing Shan’s heart sank.

He calmed himself down a bit before asking further: “After the Frozen Hell, will there be any other hells that descend on the Human Realm?”

The black cloaked skeleton sarcastically answered: 「 Do you know how deep hell is? I'm only a dead person, how would I travel freely between the hells? 」

「 I'll tell you right now, I actually don't know the situation of the other hells 」

Gu Qing Shan caught on to a clue.

“What exactly happened in Huang Quan?” he asked.

The black cloaked skeleton irritably spoke: 「 I can't tell you what happened in Huang Quan 」

“Is that so? Then you'll have to wait for my endless pursuit” Gu Qing Shan said.

The black cloaked skeleton shouted: 「 You can't kill me! 」

“I'll just keep sticking close to ensure you'll never wake up” Gu Qing Shan casually replied.

「 I can tell you anything else, but definitely not about what happened in Huang Quan 」 the black cloaked skeleton tried to compromise.

“You can't tell me the truth... why is that?” Gu Qing Shan could feel his determination, so he decided to ask in a different way.

“—alright fine, I won't ask what happened, but I want to know why you can't tell me”

「 Because if I talk about it, I'll be found out immediately 」 the black cloaked skeleton's face wasn't able to hold any kind of expression.

But from his words and tone, Gu Qing Shan could feel fear.

When speaking about this subject, he started to feel fearful

“What are you afraid of? A dead person cannot die, what else could make you this frightened...” Gu Qing Shan muses over this.

Then he realized something and asked: “Could be it —-if you talk about what happened in Huang Quan, you might be done for?”

The black cloaked skeleton hurriedly answered: 「 Permanently done for, no matter who it is, no matter how strong they are, as long as they dare to mention a word of this, they will be truly, erased without a trace 」

Gu Qing Shan went silent.

Why does this sound so familiar?

A certain image flashed in Gu Qing Shan's mind.

The bronze pillar.

“Who are you?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

The large corpse answered: “You had better not know, once my name is spoken, both you and I will be discovered”

And then followed with another image.

In front of the mountaintop mansion.

「I once hid away in the space vortex for over 10,000 years, but I can't talk too much about that, lest a Divinity might sense it」 the Earth Sword spoke with its ringing voice.

After a bit of thought, Gu Qing Shan glanced at the black cloaked skeleton and asked: "You are afraid of the Divinity?"

The black cloaked skeleton looked at Gu Qing Shan in surprise, but stayed silent.

He only stared back at Gu Qing Shan with his two jet black eye sockets

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Staying silent is also a form of confirmation.

His guess was correct.

He couldn't say it because he's afraid of Divinity.

Gu Qing Shan was confused: "Shouldn't the Divinity be governing the hells of Huang Quan and arranging places for the dead?"

The black cloaked skeleton still said nothing, only stared at Gu Qing Shan and snickered lightly.

That snicker contained a hint of sorrow as well as a lot of sarcasm.

Gu Qing Shan noticed the implications of that and continued: "From your expression, I'm guessing Divinities aren't behind this"

The black cloaked skeleton hung his head and said nothing.

Silent confirmation.

Another silent confirmation.

Once Gu Qing Shan understood, he started to silently thought about it.

Huang Quan... Divinity...

First of all, there is definitely something wrong with Huang Quan.

Next, Divinities aren't responsible for managing the dead people, but he doesn't know exactly what Divinities do.

Once again, due to his fear of the Divinities, the black cloaked skeleton refused to even say a word.

Finally, dead people can revive infinitely in hell to continue receiving the pain and suffering their sins brought.

A dead person can't die again.

Then what exactly does a dead person fear?

“If what you said is true, Divinities aren’t responsible for dealing with the dead”

Gu Qing Shan muttered to himself: “Yet the Divinity cause you fear. If a once-undefeated person like you were to feel fear... then the Divinity should...”

「 Stop! Stop right there! Do not say another word! 」 the black cloaked skeleton yelled loudly.

Gu Qing Shan was a bit surprised.

The black cloaked skeleton was panting heavily.

Looking closely, you could tell his entire body was trembling.

He was feeling fear so great that he couldn’t control his own bodily reflexes.

The black cloaked skeleton shook his head repeatedly: 「 You are a frightening living person. I’d rather fall into slumber again or even be pursued by you until the ends of the earth than to keep talking with you 」

“Why is that?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

「 Too dangerous! It’s too dangerous! Do you not understand! 」

The black cloaked skeleton’s tone contained an uncomfortable sense of immense fear.

He spoke in a low voice: 「 I really made a big mistake, I shouldn’t have tried to think of a way to descend so soon, I should’ve just waited until the Frozen Hell completely manifested on the Human Realm before I went out 」

He put his big hands on his own neck.

“You’re already returning?” Gu Qing Shan tried to keep him, “how about we keep talking a bit more? Truthfully, I still have a few questions ——“

The black cloaked skeleton violently cut him off and screamed in a frenzy: 「 No! I don’t want to say another word, or even show another expression to you! 」

He roared violently: 「 A monster such as you, when the Human Realm completely turns into hell, you won’t even get a chance to enter hell! 」

Saying so, the black cloaked skeleton twisted his own neck.

It’s dead.

——it had once again fallen into a slumber of death.

“He ran” Gu Qing Shan muttered.

He swung the Chao Yin Sword.

The ocean quickly calmed back down...

But Gu Qing Shan’s mentality wasn’t the least bit calm.

“When the Human Realm completely turns into hell, you won’t even get a chance to enter hell!”
The way he said that was full of fear and fright.
What exactly happened that a ruling monarch of countless years, who had continued his reign even in hell would show such emotions?
The black cloaked skeleton would rather go back to his slumber than to say anymore.
As a dead person, what exactly is he afraid of?
Can a Divinity kill a dead person?

Gu Qing Shan had a few guesses, but he had no way to confirm them.

There simply is too little intelligence, pitifully little.

Gu Qing Shan closed his eyes and started contemplating about it.

It seems everything is even more frightening than I had imagined.
Not good, I’ll have to quickly seize the time for the next phase.

Chapter 339

As Su Xue Er wrote that, she lightly stopped her pen.

A weak candle light illuminated the snowy white wall.

On the wall, a black hole about the size of a thumb slowly appeared.

A ring poked its head out from there, carefully observing the surroundings.

After recognizing there were no abnormal situations, the ring used an unknown method to seal the hole behind it.

When the wall became a pure snowy white again, the ring jumped down.

It bounced on the table, regained its balance and stood straight up.

“What’s the situation?” Su Xue Er asked in a low voice.

The ring whispered back: [They weren’t there, I got it]

“Then make sure everything is clean, I have to thank you for this”

[Will it be on time?] the ring asked.

Su Xue Er clasped her hands together and prayed: “I can only hope so”

A knocking came from her door.

The ring said nothing else.

Su Xue Er bit her lip and closed her diary.

She breathed in deeply to make sure her emotions calm down.

“What is it?” she asked.

From behind the unremarkable door, a female voice came: “Guru Isa wants you to see her in one hour”

“I know, I’ll be leaving shortly”

She could hear the sound of footsteps slowly walking away from her door, together with faint voices gossiping.

“What a lucky girl!”

“Yeah, who knows why Guru Isa would take such a liking to her”

“Hmph, isn’t it because she managed to reach the isle alive”

“She looks beautiful, sure. But to suck up to the Gurus, that’s the most detestable kind of person”

The voices started to become distant.

Su Xue Er held her diary in her chest, blanking out for a few moments.

Although there’s still an hour left, but to make it to where Guru Isa is, I’ll have to leave now. I’m in a rush.

Su Xue Er couldn’t help but gather her things and prepare to leave.

This was all because she was only a newbie who isn’t even a Disciple, but got summoned by a Guru from the faction in power.

I have to leave quick.

If I’m late, something might happen.

But Su Xue Er still took a bit more time to open her diary and write the second sentence.

“I can only hope I have enough time”

Closing her diary, Su Xue Er stood up to leave.

[Your situation is too dangerous, bring me with you] the ring suddenly said.

Su Xue Er thought for a bit, then solemnly took the ring in hand.

This ring is too special, if Guru Isa were to see it, she might take it away.

Guru Isa have a lot of ways to see through the things she carry on herself.

Fortunately, she had the wits to hide the booklet away ahead of time.

But then, this ring...

“Can you turn into a scrunchie? The most basic and common kind?” she asked.

[I can]

Saying so, the ring turned itself into a black scrunchie.

Su Xue Er tested it.

Good elasticity.

Using the nanomachine ring – now turned scrunchie – she tied her hair up in a ponytail.

“Let’s go”

She inhaled deeply, then took a glance back at her accomodation.

There was only enough space here for a single bed and a small desk.

Of all of Su Xue Er’s years, she has never lived in such a simple place before.

But in her eyes, there was no irritation, only a deep sense of longing.

Because this was her own personal space, without fighting, without hidden intentions, without schemes, no one would come here to bother her.

She could actually catch her breathe here.

—*—after leaving, I wonder if I will be able to return here again.*

Su Xue Er sighed lightly, then slowly closed her door.

Outside her room, the scenery was completely different.

The sky was grey and cloudy.

Small, single-story houses lined up one after another.

This was the living quarters for Disciple candidates, coachmen, cooks and farmers.

Only when becoming a Disciple can you transfer away from this place.

Su Xue Er followed the road paved from pebbles and head away.

Her steps were quick.

Crossing over the fountain square that’s as huge as a football field, past the over-dozen-meter-tall statue, up the marble stairs, she arrived at a cliffside.

A torch flew by itself into Su Xue Er’s hand.

Su Xue Er looked down at her feet.

The narrow stairs slowly silently appeared.

Aside from where the stairs are, there was nothing but a bottomless abyss.

This path doesn’t allow turning back, looking down or staying for too long, it only allows you to go forward and keep moving forward.

Anyone who disobeys this rule will be devoured by the monsters in the fog and disappears from the world.

Su Xue Er inhaled, then took a step forward.

A new step appeared below her feet.

As she took her feet off, the first step disappeared.

Step by step, Su Xue Er ascended, walking through the invisible path obscured by fog.

He silently squeezed the torch tight.

The torch's light couldn't pass through the thick fog to allow her to see where she was.

It only serves to warm her.

The chill of the fog is enough to instantly freeze a person to death, only when holding the torch will the chill dissipate on its own.

The steps keep heading up.

The grey fog had enveloped everything around her.

Within Su Xue Er's sight, there literally wasn't anything but fog.

After a while, she started to feel a bit frightened.

Because this was exceedingly similar to her own situation.

Giving up her fate, giving up her detestable family, she came here to be reborn.

But ahead in the fog, there were still numerous people waiting to take her life.

Shadowy figures circled around, not leaving her alone.

The tiniest slip up will guarantee a horrifying end.

Walking on this road is too bitter.

Su Xue Er stopped, standing still in the fog.

Her eyes contain a deep sense of fatigue.

In that moment, the fog from far away seems to be disturbed, as if something huge was heading here.

Su Xue Er blanked out for a few moments, then abruptly rubbed her own head.

She resumed walking.

Firmly, she braved the unknown fog and kept moving forward.

The unknown existences inside the fog noticed her actions, observed, then slowly retreated.

Su Xue Er exhaled in relief.

That was dangerous.

She tried to keep her spirits up and kept walking up towards the sky.

A few dozen minutes later.

Finally, at a certain point, the torch in her hand twitched.

Su Xue Er stopped and let go of the torch.

The torch flew out and into the unknown fog.

Clack!

The torch seems to have placed itself onto some sort of mechanism.

As the sound of mechanical parts moving rang out for a few moments, the fog in front of Su Xue Er was suddenly ripped open.

Su Xue Er could now clearly see the corridor in front of her.

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This wasn't the main entrance, but rather a hidden pathway.

Su Xue Er walked in.

The wall behind her closed the very instant she came in.

Su Xue Er looked down, wore a veil and walked down the corridor following the markings on the wall.

She then also covered herself with the hood of her robe.

This was to prevent official Disciples to see her appearance, the most basic form of protection.

The last time she came here, as soon as a Disciple saw her, he immediately wanted to talk to her no matter what.

That was when the bell rang.

The Disciple had no choice but to stop, ask someone else for her name before begrudgingly leaving.

That was fortunate.

Otherwise, Su Xue Er could only do everything she can to kill him, or kill herself.

To prevent walking into too many people, Su Xue Er headed down the fastest route.

After what seems like a century, Su Xue Er could finally sigh from relief.

At the end of the hallway was a wide square.

Numerous strangely shaped objects floated in midair.

Scrolls, cards, hourglasses, clothes, black books, unknown animal parts, branches...

Each of the items here represent their owner's manifestation of power.

Two items were circled by numerous others, hovering in the very middle.

A large tooth emitting intense pressure.

And a scroll overflowing with a bloody glow.

They felt like the masters of this place, taking the very center of the square to themselves.

They belong to the Dean and the Sentinel.

If any Disciples wanted to see them, they need only touch the items to reach where they are.

Su Xue Er pulled back her gaze and started searching for her target within the multitudes of items.

Very quickly, she saw a card as high as two people.

On the face of the card, a snake-haired lady holding a giant shield stood on a winding mountain road.

Noticing Su Xue Er's gaze, the snake-haired lady turned to look at her.

Su Xue Er came forward, respectfully bowed to the snake-haired lady and spoke: "I'm here to see Guru Isa"

The snake-haired lady nodded lightly and stood to one side.

She has given her passage.

Su Xue Er walked into the card.

Walking past the snake-haired lady, Su Xue Er continued up the winding mountain road.

About 10 minutes later, Su Xue Er arrived at the mountaintop.

On the mountaintop, a woman wearing a jet black robe stood by the cliffside with her back facing Su Xue Er.

A canvas was floating in front of the black robe woman.

The woman was looking down at the scenery below, seemingly sketching a winding road and other shadows.

An endless black fog drifted around her body, making it impossible to clearly see her figure and physique.

But the black fog couldn't hide the looming white wings behind her back.

A faintly glowing halo hovered above her head, extremely noticeable.

She looks almost like a holy angel of legends.

"Good evening, Guru Isa" Su Xue Er bowed and spoke.

The black robe woman didn't turn back and kept focused on her painting of the desolate mountainside below.

The woman didn't speak, so Su Xue Er didn't dare to say anything either.

After a while, the black robe woman stopped her brush and asked: "Tomorrow will be the official qualifications test, do you have confidence that you'll pass?"

"I do not, but I will do my best" Su Xue Er honestly answered.

"You will die if you randomly try without any confidence"

“But I still want to try”

The black robe woman looked far, picked up her brush and continued drawing.

She abruptly spoke: “From this moment onwards, you will become my Disciple”

Su Xue Er fell silent and didn’t immediately answer.

Randomly becoming someone’s Disciple isn’t necessarily a good thing.

A Guru have the power to take their Disciple’s life.

But a Disciple candidate do not belong to any Guru, so they can’t be killed without proper reason.

Su Xue Er is a Disciple candidate.

That position is the final layer of protection that she has.

Once she becomes her Disciple, her life and death will no longer be questioned by any outsiders.

The black robe woman waited for a while, then suddenly snickered: “You manage to arrive at the Fog Isle alive, so you’re looking down on this Guru who drifted here after her death huh?”

The black fog around her started to boil.

Su Xue Er hurriedly spoke: “I wouldn’t dare to, that isn’t the case”

She’s not even a Disciple yet, so if she dares to look down on a Guru, they have a valid reason to kill her.

No one would be able to save her then.

“Then why?” the black robe woman asked.

“I need a bit more time to think” Su Xue Er answered.

“To think? What is there to think about?” the black robe woman asked.

Then, as if she was impatient: “I’ll give you 1 minute, if you still aren’t willing, regardless if I will be punished by my superiors or not, I will kill you on the spot”

Following this, the thin veil between the two of them were thoroughly ripped away.

That’s right.

I want to take your life.

What can you do about it?

After saying so, the black robe women kept drawing with her back turned to Su Xue Er.

As if killing is nothing special to her.

She couldn’t be bothered to even look at Su Xue Er.

Su Xue Er clenched her fists.

Hurry!
A bit quicker!
Is it not ready yet?
Have I ran out of time?

There was only cold wind blowing nonstop on top of this mountain.

One minute will very quickly pass.

Su Xue Er dejectedly hung her head.

Seems like it won't make it.

She was in despair.

Suddenly, she felt a tiny bit of heat from her hair.

This heat was from the nanomachine ring overclocking itself for calculations.

The AI inside the nanomachine ring had been recalculating over a million times to correspond to Su Xue Er's current situation.

[Estimate time error maximized]

[The previous arrangements failed to catch up in time]

[With the current situation, recalculating judgement]

[Conclusion: Su Xue Er have a very high chance of death]

[Once again searching for appropriate means to save Su Xue Er's life]

[Generating options]

...

[According to Fog Isle's rules and laws, combined with the current situation, selected option No. 793]

[Begin constructing nano-speakers]

[Loading Su Xue Er's unique voice patterns]

[Preparing to speak in place of Su Xue Er]

[Ready]

Su Xue Er's hair was released.

Her scrunchie turned into a single hair, silently resting in the rest of her hair.

Although the black robe woman has her back turned to Su Xue Er, this hair still maintained absolute caution.

Its width was only half of what a normal hair would be.

It even changed its own color to match Su Xue Er's skin tone.

Simulating a hair's natural falling motion, it dropped down to the corner of Su Xue Er's mouth.

Su Xue Er understood and opened her mouth just a tiny bit.

This hair instantly disappeared.

...

"It's time, tell me your answer" the black robe woman spoke.

Her tone contains a hint of killing intent: "Either you die right now, or after the qualifications, become my Disciple and then die ——choosing the latter will at least buy you some time"

Her tone suddenly became soft and gentle: "Su Xue Er, are you willing to accept me as your teacher?"

A desperate voice came from behind her.

"I am willing, Guru Isa"

As soon as she said this, a card appeared in front of the black robe woman.

The card turned, then burned to ash.

The black robe woman snickered without sound.

She spoke softly: "Go, a card has witness this moment, once you pass the qualifications, you are officially my Disciple"

At this moment, the black robe woman was exceptionally pleased.

After the test, they will officially become student and master.

At that time, the little girl's life rests in my hands.

I've finally got her.

She is the only competitor.

She has to die.

Chapter 340

Fog Isle.

Situated in the middle of the ocean of corpses, it's the only piece of land in the entire world.

It is also the only place in the world with any living beings.

Although this place is cold all year round, sometimes staying in the negatives for months on end, it is still the most desirable place for humans to live.

No matter which world they are from, as long as they know of this place, they will desire to be here.

It is the legendary Island of Fate.

Unfortunately, to make it here, the first thing you have to do is experience death once.

And a very painful death at that.

Whenever someone arrives at the world of Fog Isle, they would always appear in the ocean of corpses.

And monsters that are specifically made to kill people would arrive from the ocean below.

Once they're killed by the monster, the newcomer's bodies will be swept away by the sea currents.

Their souls trapped inside their bodies, they will experience the pain of suffocating for eternity.

If one day, a corpse manages to escape the sea current and drift ashore onto Fog Isle, it will have been a miracle of fate.

With such a person whose appearance are miracles in and of themselves, even if all that's left are their corpse, the Fog Isle would still grant them a new life.

Su Xue Er was now on that Fog Isle.

Before, when she flew through the sea of mist, she arrived here.

She was a person who made it to Fog Isle without dying.

The first person to do so in a hundred year.

Her luck became the envy of countless people.

Not to mention, when they investigated her identity, they suddenly found that she was a person that the Fog Isle had no way to reject.

Her parents gave their lives for the sake of the Fog Isle.

Although they were both uninteresting people without much achievement, it was still fact that they contributed to the Fog Isle.

Because of that, their daughter ——the orphaned girl with the most fortunate fate, wouldn't be rejected by the Fog Isle.

At this time, Su Xue Er was in Guru Isa's room.

"Since you are now my Disciple, there is something you must learn" the black robe woman spoke.

"That is to enjoy pain"

She reached her hand out and began to draw cards while speaking: "Let us see, what kind of punishment you shall receive before death and what kind of pleasant screams will I hear"

Su Xue Er remained silent.

Is it still not ready?

It's not time yet?

While she was thinking, a knock came from the empty space at the mountaintop.

Su Xue Er silently clenched her fists.

——finally, the arranged matter is here.

"Who?" the black robe woman spoke irritatedly.

From the void of space, darkness began to rise, then opened up as a pair of black heavy gates appeared from the ground.

Two rows of antique looking armors marched out with swords and shields in hand.

There was no one inside those armors...

This seems to be some sort of unknown spell, perhaps a God's Chosen Skill.

More and more armors came, slowly filling the space on the mountaintop.

"Guru Isa, sorry to bother you" the leading armor spoke with an echoing voice.

"Sentry, for what reason have you come to my abode?" the black robe woman questioned.

"We suspect that this Disciple candidate might be doing something inappropriate" the armor spoke.

"Ah? Is there such a thing? How serious is it?"

"The death penalty might be required" the armor answered.

"Very well, go ahead" the black robe woman thought for a bit, then said.

Receiving her permission, the two rows of armors marched to either sides of Su Xue Er.

"Su Xue Er?" the leading armor spoke in a low voice.

"That is me"

"The Sentinel has summoned you to receive interrogation"

Su Xue Er still hung her head, her emotions calm.

This is what I wanted, if only a bit slow.

She spoke: "Why me? Didn't those girls tried to frame me and was disciplined by the Gurus?"

The armor spoke: "This time, what you did is punishable by death, so all 7 Gurus are present"

The black robe woman was clearly in high spirits when hearing that: "To gain the attention of the 7 Gurus, not to mention punishable by death, it seems you've done something that I didn't know about"

Su Xue Er looked at her and begged: "I beg you, please save me"

The black robe woman was originally still a bit hesitant, but as she hears this, she smiled and waved her hand: "This is fine too, go and face your fate, I won't bother with you"

"Su Xue Er, come with me to the House of Law, lest we use violence" the armor coldly spoke.

Before Su Xue Er could answer, she was already surrounded by 7-8 armors without a single chance to run.

Su Xue Er wasn't panicked at all.

"Then please show the way, I also want to see just what schemes they've hatched this time" she calmly said.

She followed the armors into the gate and disappeared from this space.

The black robe woman stood there for a bit, muttering to herself: "The House of Law... entry is blocked unless invited, that's fine too, it's better if I don't have to act myself"

When leaving Guru Isa's room.

Su Xue Er followed the two rows of armor, currently crossing a phantom bridge dangling above a bottomless abyss.

The chilly wind continues to blow.

She controlled herself as well as her gaze to not look at whatever gigantic shadowy beings below.

What followed the hanging bridge was a wide hallway.

Every dozen meters, a new burning torch could be seen lined the walls.

They light up the darkness, chasing away the chill and wetness in the air.

Despite having the 7 Gurus waiting for her, Su Xue Er only moved forward slowly step by step, not using any power at all.

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This perfectly follows the rules.

Because the Institute is built in the air, the entire structure is outfitted with anti-magic.

And Disciples aren't allowed to use their powers in public.

Areas that allows the usage of power is marked clearly.

This way, the Institute hidden deep inside the Fog Isle wouldn't attract the attention of powerful monsters from across the realms.

It took Su Xue Er almost half an hour to reach the House of Law.

The magnificent House of Law looks like it was built with an ancient Gothic-style architecture.

When they passed through the gates of the House of law, a path lead straight towards a large throne situated on high in the air.

Sitting on the throne was a skeleton hanging its head.

The skeleton man wore a blood-red coat, leaning back on the throne, unmoving.

Blood flows like a river, manifesting behind him to form a magnificent sight.

The river of blood took up all the space behind the skeleton, blocking out everything from the floor to the ceiling.

The intense current of blood silently flowed, occasionally splashing waves onto itself.

The river flowed upwards, not downwards.

A person that carries a river of blood behind him.

This is a legendary character even in the Institute.

Lord Bloodcloak, the Institute's Sentinel.

Dozens of statues lined up on either side of the path.

Each of these statues held a different posture, giving off a solemn air of being watched and judged.

A few cloaked girls stood absolutely still in the middle of the path and didn't dare to even breathe too heavily.

As they saw Su Xue Er approaching, they looked up at her with triumphant eyes.

The two rows of armors knelt on one knee and reported: "Sentinel, the 7 Elders, we have brought her here"

The skeleton sitting on the throne looked up and spoke: "Step down"

"Yes"

The group of armors stood up, bowed slightly before leaving the House of Law.

"Su Xue Er"

Lord Bloodcloak leaned on the throne and asked with a hoarse voice: "You have committed a crime punishable by death, what do you have to say for yourself?"

Su Xue Er looked at him and very casually bowed to etiquette.

She answered: "Sentinel, I do not even know what my crime is"

Lord Bloodcloak answered: "Possession of heretical techniques"

Su Xue Er smirked and replied: "Heretical techniques? I do not know of any heretical techniques"

"But someone had claimed that they saw you reading from a note of heretical techniques" Lord Bloodcloak answered her.

"Then please have her step forward and confront me" Su Xue Er replied.

Seeing how confident she was, Lord Bloodcloak's tone softened slightly and said: "You lot, what do you have to say?"

The girls standing in the middle of the path exchange looks.

"One day during nighttime's rest, I saw her reading from a small booklet, she was so focused on it that she didn't notice me approaching her" one of the girls spoke.

Another added: "When she was reading from that booklet, I happened to read one line in there"

"What line?" the Lord asked.

"The path of cultivation is split into realms, first is Qi Training, then Foundation Establishment" she replied.

Suddenly, of the dozens of statues on either sides of the road, seven of them spoke up one by one:

“Heresy!”
“Heresy!”
“Heresy!”
“Heresy!”
“Heresy!”
“Heresy!”
“Heresy!”

Lord Bloodcloak’s tone became fierce: “Su Xue Er, studying heretical techniques is a crime punishable by death, what else do you have to say for yourself?”

A rusty long blade appeared from thin air, trembling.

Countless screams could be heard from the blade.

The girls exchanged looks to see the excitement in each other’s eyes.

This living person who arrived at Fog Isle will finally have to die.

They wanted to enjoy the look of fear in Su Xue Er’s eyes before her death.

But Su Xue Er only smiled and calmly replied: “One day, during nighttime’s rest, I saw them flipping through a small booklet, which contains a line ——— The path of cultivation is split into realms, first is Qi Training, then Foundation Establishment”

“They are probably afraid that I will report them, that is why they went ahead and instead reported me to the elders first”

The girls instantly shouted back: “Such nonsense!”

“Bullshit!”

“That is you!”

Su Xue Er kept her hands behind her back and spoke without worry: “That is the truth”

Lord Bloodcloak became silent.

It seems someone is looking down on me, to dare to lie in the House of Law in front of myself and the 7 Gurus.

He started to snicker in a low voice: “The consequence of trying to fool us isn’t just a simple felony”

He reached out and took a scroll from the throne.

A black scroll.

“Su Xue Er, do not resist”

After Lord Bloodcloak said so, the scroll flew up and left a bloody glow behind.

The scroll itself wasn’t gone, but scattered into countless blood-colored sprites that circled around Su Xue Er once before returning to the throne.

In Lord Bloodcloak’s hand was a small booklet.

“Inside your accommodation, within a newly carved corner, there was this book” Lord Bloodcloak spoke.

“It’s that!” one of the girls yelled with a high-pitched voice.

Su Xue Er remained silent.

Lord Bloodcloak took the small booklet and began to read through.

Suddenly, his tone became very gentle: “Right, Su Xue Er’s parents died during that war, giving up their lives for the sake of the Institute”

“This booklet was her mother’s study notes back then”

“I can still remember that girl —she was a bright student, let me read a bit more...”

“Ah, found it, this class was one that taught about the origin power of all worlds”

“I was the one who taught that class, what’s written in here was my view of the worlds’ origin power at the time, so she remembered everything”

Lord Bloodcloak’s tone started to become heated.

“There were also her questions and my answers, yes, that’s right, this is how I would always answer...”

“What a good student she was”

Lord Bloodcloak closed the booklet in nostalgia and looked at Su Xue Er.

Chapter 343

The Fate devouring test

One night passed.

The second day.

Fog Isle.

In the Institute.

Divine Sacrifice Square.

Fate is ready.

The girls from yesterday have been eaten by the spiders.

But at this time, there are still over a hundred Disciple candidates who came to take the qualifications test.

Everyone gathered around the Square, carefully leaving space.

“That is Fate?” someone asked in a low voice.

His tone seems to be shaking a bit.

“That’s right, according to the records, that is indeed Fate” the one who answered him was also very nervous, but slightly better than he was.

“No wonder the Square had to be built this big” someone else spoke in awe.

The one they're calling "Fate" is currently sunbathing in the middle of Divine Sacrifice Square.

It was a gigantic beast unlike anything anyone has ever seen before, similar to a crocodile, but also closely resembling a dragon.

A fully grown person standing couldn't even compare to a single one of its nails.

The gigantic beast occasionally opened its mouth to breath, exhaling intense winds across the entire Square.

From afar, you could already see the forest of sharp, jagged teeth in its mouth.

—it almost seems like there was nothing but teeth in there.

The most noticeable thing about the beast is its eyes.

It didn't have a round pupil, nor a vertical one, instead it is a dull, blurry white.

Looking at its eyes, the first thing you'd think is that it's blind.

But if you look carefully, you'll find that the whites of the eyes are actually animated and full of vitality.

This is a manifestation of Fate as a beast.

It comes from the Institute's Dean, one of his many God's Chosen Skills.

The Fate beast glanced around the Square, then slowly stood up.

All participants are here.

It's time for their test.

There were no Gurus here, nor are there any executives of the Institute, only the slight-over 100 Disciple candidates.

"There's no one here? What should we do now?" one of them couldn't help but asked loudly.

A booming voice suddenly echoed across the entire Square: 「 I say, could it be you've never went to the library? 」

The one who spoke was the Fate beast.

"I'm sorry, I only revived yesterday, please explain to me what I should do, sir" the person hurriedly explained himself.

The voice came again: 「 Ah, so you only revived yesterday, that's understandable 」

The Fate beast looked over at all the Disciple candidates in the Square and explained simply: 「 You will need to be devoured by me 」

A few were frightened into backing off, some others even fell down on the spot.

The Fate beast spoke with disappointment: 「 Seems like none of you has come to the library at all. That isn't good, knowledge can change your fate, yet you wouldn't love it 」

Its tone contained disdain.

Everyone was silent.

Su Xue Er didn't bother to wait and came forward: "I know the process, please let me go first"

Half of her time up until now was spent in the library, so she knew everything that can be learnt about the Fate beast.

She has prepared herself.

No matter what happens, I will be the first to take the test.

Before everyone has finished, no Guru will come to interrupt this divine ceremony.

Not even Isa.

Since that's the case, if I take the test first of all, I'll be able to give myself some precious time.

I can think of the next steps while waiting for the others to finish.

— I can better plan my next move according to the results of the test.

In the large Square.

The Fate beast heard Su Xue Er's voice.

It brought its large head close, opened its white eyes wide to stare at Su Xue Er.

The eye peered straight at Su Xue Er, observing her.

Su Xue Er was confident and didn't try to dodge the Fate beast's gaze at all.

— despite this eye being as large as she was.

The beast's pupils were obscured by a blurry white something, the white was changing intensely, shrinking and expanding.

This is the mist of fate that the books mentioned?

Su Xue Er thought to herself.

After a while, the beast's voice boomed so loud she almost couldn't maintain her standing posture.

「 No, you are a rare delicacy, you should be left for last 」

Saying so, the Fate beast bit and devoured another person standing next to Su Xue Er.

It chewed them bit by bit, ignoring the person's agonizing screams.

Streams of blood flowed from the cavities of its mouth.

Being crunched by countless sharp, jagged teeth, chewed on, crushed to bits while still maintaining consciousness, this isn't pain that a normal person can handle.

This whole process is practically torture to the participants.

The abrupt and intense pain is said to be worse than the punishments of hell itself.

Everyone else could do nothing but stare at this.

「 Hmm... tasteless... but still one who escaped their original fate... 」

The Fate beast stopped chewing, then spat out a blob of blood.

The blood reshaped itself into a person as it hit the ground.

It was the same person from before.

They were still visibly shaken and screamed at the top of their lungs.

After a while, they suddenly noticed something wasn't right.

They reached up and touched their face.

No wounds.

"I clearly died just now, how miraculous!" he muttered in shock.

From the void of space, a card suddenly appeared in front of them.

Their shock quickly turned into bliss.

"I, I did it! I've successfully been reborn as a God's Chosen!"

Su Xue Er was a bit curious so she came a bit closer to look at the card.

It was a grey card.

From afar, all she could make out was that it was some sort of weapon.

Quite a few people looked at them in admiration.

Su Xue Er only curved her lips lightly and didn't say anything.

——awakening only one card, not to mention a grey weapon card, that's the lowest level of awakening.

Following the first person's success, the rest began to become rowdy in anticipation

「 Next, you 」

The Fate beast looked at another person and spoke.

It was the one who said that he revived yesterday.

The Fate beast didn't bother to wait for his reply and devoured him whole.

It began to chew.

Despite knowing that he was about to awaken, he still couldn't stop himself from screaming.

「 Hm, quite talented 」 the Fate beast evaluated him while chewing.

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Suddenly, it stopped.

Roarrrrr!!

It roared furiously.

All the Disciple candidates were scared stiff.

Quite a few went jelly-legged and fell on their butt.

They expected the Fate beast to spit him out, not to roar in such a terrifying manner.

「 Just revived yesterday!? You clearly revived 5 fives ago, you even stole quite a few things as well」
the Fate beast roared like thunder in the sky.

「 Fraud! Thievery! Trying to fool me! Hmm...」

Its tone became exceedingly cruel.

In front of everyone there, the Fate beast's throat moved.

It had swallowed that person.

They were eaten.

The Square became silent.

After a while, the Fate beast bared its bloody teeth towards the candidates.

「 Alright, who is next? 」 it spoke.

Quite a few people shrunk back.

A handsome youth stood forward and spoke: "Let me do it"

His eyes were full of determination.

「 Ah? I've just eaten a person and you still dare to step out? 」 the Fate beast was intrigued.

The handsome youth answered: "It doesn't matter to me what happens to anyone else, because I will definitely awaken, I will quickly grow, finally becoming my world's ruler ——this is my one and only true destiny"

「 Hm, good bravery and ambition, then as you wish 」 the Fate beast said.

It opened its mouth and devoured the youth whole.

Being crunched and chewed by the numerous jagged teeth, the youth couldn't help but scream in extreme agony...

After a while.

The Fate beast's throat moved and swallowed the youth.

「 Next 」 it spoke with a heavy tone.

Everyone exchanged glances.

Someone couldn't help themselves asking: "Where did the youth just now do?"

「 As you saw, I ate him 」 the Fate beast answered.

He was stunned, then hurriedly asked again: “But why? Why did you not let him awaken?”

The Fate beast answered: 「 I am not to blame, it's because he didn't have the appropriate talents that he died 」

「 Death, is also a kind of destiny 」 it added.

Silence.

Absolute silence.

A sense of dread started to fill the minds of everyone on the scene.

So you will also die if you're not talented enough.

Being chewed to death by the beast before being swallowed whole...

Someone burst out screaming: “What kind of sick joke is this? I —I won't take this test! I want to live; I have to live!”

He went insane from fear, sweating profusely while tears dripped down his face.

After staggering for a few steps, he started to desperately run away towards the edge of the Square.

The beast only looked down at this and ignored him.

From the void of space, numerous voices were suddenly heard discussing.

“This happened again huh”

“It's been quite a few years since the last time...”

“This generation is so subpar”

“Another who ran from being peered at by Fate”

“It's quite rare as well”

In just a few moments, these voices seem to reach a unanimous decision.

“Then let him become a janitor and die old on the Isle”

“Hm”

“Agreed”

“Agreed”

All the voices disappeared.

At the same time, a hole appeared beneath the running man's feet.

He fell straight down and out of sight.

The hole slowly faded away.

It was now that the candidate finally realized.

So the Gurus have always been here, it's just that they can't see them.

It's possible that the Gurus have been silently observing them from the start.

「 Who else wishes to excuse themselves? 」 the Fate beast asked.

It then waited for a few moments.

No one said anything.

「 Then I will continue 」 the Fate beast spoke.

Regardless of what these candidates think, the Fate beast's devouring had resumed.

Candidates were being swallowed one after another before turning into all sorts of things as they were spat back out.

Occasionally the Fate beast spat out a blob of blood, sometimes it was flesh, there were even times when it spat out bones.

No matter what it spat out, as long as it did, the candidate would always be reborn.

When the Fate beast finally spat out some water, countless discussing voices came from the void of space.

“Look, it's water!”

“The soul's power was condensing into a sign of water after rebirth, how rare”

“A good seed”

“Hm, I want to take this one as my Disciple”

The puddle of water quickly reshaped itself into a candidate.

Before him were 3 leaves.

From the start of the test until now, he was the one that received the most God's Chosen items!

The rest of the test went quickly as well.

Finally, it was Su Xue Er's turn.

The Fate beast's movements suddenly became tame.

It brought its head over, hovering just in front of where Su Xue Er stood.

「 I know your father and mother, during the great calamity that year, they gave their lives for Fog Isle 」

As the Fate beast spoke, its voice shook the air.

The void of space itself became silent.

It was almost like all of them immersed themselves in their memories.

The Fate beast continued: 「 Do not worry, if you do not have the talent, I will use my power to make sure you reborn as a normal person, giving you a peaceful life on Fog Isle for the rest of your life 」

Su Xue Er seriously listened until the Fate beast finished.

Almost without going through any thought at all, she smiled innocently.

“Thank you, but if I really have no talent, please treat me the same as the youth from before and eat me”

「 Why? Is it not good to stay alive? 」

“That isn’t the case” Su Xue Er answered: “Being unable to resist fate, having to live my life like a living corpse trapped on the island. Rather than going through such a life, I would rather become a soul and return to the place that I miss, to meet the one that I long for, even if I die, this Su Xue Er will not hold any regrets”

「 These are your last words? 」

“That’s right, if I don’t have the talent”

「 I accept 」

Saying so, the Fate beast opened its toothy mouth and bit down.

Su Xue Er is about to be bitten whole.

At this moment, the void of space started to hold their breaths.

Su Xue Er stood in the Fate beast’s mouth, waiting for the intense pain of being chewed alive.

Due to fear, her body couldn’t stop shaking.

The light in her eyes started to become dark.

This was because the Fate beast was slowly closing its mouth.

All of a sudden, the fright in Su Xue Er’s eyes all went away.

Within the millions of sharp teeth, she softly whispered: “Qing Shan...”

Chapter 344

The Fate beast’s horrendously large mouth closed down completely.

Before it could chew or even crunch down, before any blood was spilled at all, a ‘boong’ echoed from its mouth.

The void of space around the Square stirred intensely!

The numerous Disciple candidates didn’t understand at all, but none of the Guru had any mind to pay to them.

Excited voices hurriedly came.

“My god!”

“Are my eyes deceiving me?”

“Is this real?”

“How many years has it been since we last had one!?”

“Goodness, this was the first time I’ve seen it, so they are real!”

Their discussion shook the space.

Because —

At the very moment that the Fate beast closed its mouth, a pure white mist came drifting out from between its cavities.

The mist floated, then slowly condensed to become humanoid.

Bright eyes, foxlike canines and extraordinary physique.

Su Xue Er.

She directly overcame the crunch of Fate!

Accordingly, a change occurred on her body.

Her originally blue silky hair had turned a silver white.

She was wearing a pure white robe, scepter in hand as she appeared in the Square!

Su Xue Er herself was also shocked.

She looked down at her clothes ——*this isn’t what I wore today.*

But it looks nice.

Very quickly, she no longer paid any attention to her clothes.

Because the scepter in her hand only shook a bit before it released 7 cards.

Su Xue Er understood.

So I did awaken a card-type God’s Chosen Skill.

The 9 Lords’ ancestor, that Protector was also a card user.

Su Xue Er casually took a card in hand to observe it.

The card depicted water, fire, earth, wind on each corner, while the center was blank.

At the bottom, the card’s name and description were written.

[Originator of all things]

[Note: When you carry this card with you, every hour you will receive 1 Soul Points]

[Use: Carry it on yourself for a continuous effect]

A really good God’s Chosen card!

Su Xue Er’s lips slightly curled up.

As smart as she was, she understood that she probably just succeeded.

Manifesting 7 cards at once, this was rare even with Fog Isle's history.

I've finally changed my fate to become a God's Chosen!

"Su Xue Er!" an old voice called out to her.

Su Xue Er looked around, aside from the group of candidates, she didn't see anyone else.

"The white robe and the scepter holds a special meaning"

The voice continued: "Seven is a magical number, destiny has given you seven cards, and so you've received a unique expectation from destiny itself"

Su Xue Er silently listened.

The voice kept going: "You have completely won against yourself, becoming the master of your own fate, and so you'll receive a special privilege"

"What privilege is that?" Su Xue Er asked.

"Making you study under any other Guru is disrespect towards fate itself, and so, you may choose from one of the 7 Elders to study under them"

Su Xue Er stayed silent for a bit, then asked: "Is there a difference between the Elders and the Gurus?"

"Of course" the voice explained, "all of the Elders are the masters of their own world, not only are they strong they can use the power of the cards to create a cycle of saviors, helping their world's people fight against the demons of the Apocalypse"

"Now, make your choice"

Su Xue Er didn't hesitate and answered right away: "I choose the Sentinel Elder"

The voices of discussion within the void of space started becoming loud.

A hoarse voice abruptly rang out.

「 Silence for a bit! 」

When this voice came, all the other voices calmed down.

The master of this voice ——Lord Bloodcloak appeared from the air.

Very rarely will he appear in such public occasions, but today's situation has already gotten out of everyone's expectation, so he has to step out to deal with it himself.

「 Why is it? Why did you choose me to become your Guru? 」 Lord Bloodcloak asked.

"Because you are my mother's teacher" Su Xue Er smiled and replied.

Lord Bloodcloak had expected to hear a list of reasons, like his impartiality, his strength, how he holds the most amount of scrolls, or been through the most worlds, or the most knowledgeable... so on and so forth, but he didn't expect such a simple answer.

「 Because of only that? 」 Lord Bloodcloak was surprised.

“That’s right. When I was young, mother used to tell me a lot about how she studied under you, she was especially fond of asking questions, so she bothered you a lot, every time class started, you would always have to tell her to stay silence first”

「 She told you a lot about her past, didn’t she? 」 Lord Bloodcloak asked.

“Yes, she felt very nostalgic whenever she mentioned that period of time, especially the period when you had brought her to fight against the Apocalypses”

Lord Bloodcloak sighed and spoke: 「 That is true, I have to say, those days were exceptionally nice, they were my fondest memories 」

His hesitation only lasted for a blink of an eye.

「 Very well, from now on, you will become my Disciple 」 Lord Bloodcloak decided.

This was a significant thing, even to him.

He also felt glad making this choice.

Ever since that calamity, he hasn’t considered taking in another student.

But now, like his dear student who has passed, her daughter had once more came to him, asking to be his student.

This girl carries an implication of a passed torch.

——including the nostalgic memories of the years he held dearest.

Lord Bloodcloak was about to descend from the air to receive his new student.

Then suddenly ———

“Wait a minute!” an angry female voice came.

A woman completely shrouded in black mist appeared.

Above her head was a bright glowing halo.

Guru Isa.

「 What is it, Isa, are you against me taking a student? 」 Lord Bloodcloak’s tone became cold.

“I am not against it, but she has already become my Disciple” Guru Isa answered.

She was silently gritting her teeth.

Detestable!

This little girl has such a fortunate destiny, how enviable!

More importantly, if she lives, that world will stray further and further from my hands.

She has to die!

「 What? Your Disciple? 」 Lord Bloodcloak was a bit shocked.

“That’s right, she had directly agreed to become my Disciple, my apologies” Guru Isa slowly but calmly spoke.

Lord Bloodcloak went silent.

A feeling of dread started to boil deep from everyone’s heart.

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The ground itself began to shake.

The Fate beast turned into a giant tooth before escaping from the Square.

In the void of space, countless hidden figures could be seen moving about.

They were going to escape before anything else.

Isa herself was a bit panicked.

The opponent is too powerful, enough to squish me like a bug.

She hurriedly explained: “This was Su Xue Er’s own choice, she had come before me and begged to become my Disciple, you can ask her if you don’t believe”

Lord Bloodcloak turned his head, glancing at Su Xue Er.

「 Is that really the case? Su Xue Er? 」 he was almost roaring when he asked.

Su Xue Er shook her head: “That never happened”

Lord Bloodcloak shook a bit, then burst out laughing: 「 It seems one of you have decided that it was a good idea to make a fool out of me, come, come, come. Let us see the real truth 」

He looked at a certain direction and asked: 「 Dean, what do you say? 」

An old voice replied: “That indeed should be the case, Isa, Su Xue Er, please prove your words”

Isa hurriedly pulled out a card from the air and raised it for all to see.

“Here, this card, it has witnessed mine and Su Xue Er’s conversation”

She infused it with power and threw the card in the air.

A scene began to play.

Su Xue Er and Isa stood on the mountaintop.

Their conversation followed.

Isa spoke with a gentle tone: “Su Xue Er, are you willing to accept me as your master?”

A few breaths later, Su Xue Er’s voice came.

“I am willing”

The scene stopped here.

This was evidence.

Isa pulled the card back and loudly spoke: "You've all heard it, this was her wanting to take me as her master, now she tried to fool the Sentinel as well, clearly her personality is faulty!"

From the voice of space, quite a few voices came:

"Such a person would become trouble later on"

"Yes, immediately abandoning a Guru of her own choosing when she found a better path, who would want to teach her?"

"Execute her, even if someone like her were to achieve power, it wouldn't bring our Fog Isle any good"

Everyone discussed loudly.

Then they suddenly stopped.

Large demonic spiders came into the Square, surround Su Xue Er.

Her end is one that doesn't need to be told.

The old voice spoke: "Su Xue Er, what else do you have to say?"

Su Xue Er answered: "I truly did come to see her, but that was from her summon"

"Please believe me, I have never accepted her as my master"

She looked at Lord Bloodcloak, shedding tears as she spoke: "Sentinel, I have just gone through being framed, do you still remember?"

While Lord Bloodcloak was boiling with killing intent, his rage dissipated as he heard that.

「 That is correct... some female candidates had accused you of studying heretical techniques... 」

Lord Bloodcloak suddenly remembered something from his youth.

At the time, he was only 10 years old when a Guru's son framed him.

It wasn't until his death that a good-willed Guru couldn't help but investigate the truth.

When the truth got out, everyone found that he was innocent and was actually set up.

But he was already dead.

Fog Isle is a miraculous place.

Only here do you have hope to be reborn after death.

But even this hope is limited.

He had already died once to make it from the ocean of corpses to Fog Isle.

Being devoured by the Fate beast, he had died once again.

He couldn't be reborn anymore.

The only way for him to revive was to become a skeleton.

That was his destiny from before.

From then on, he had taken an oath to never let any unjust happen before his eyes ever again.

Lord Bloodcloak contained his anger, then rethought the entire thing from the start.

He spoke in a low voice: 「Isa, for the sake of an impartial judgement, your card will have to be checked by the Dean」

“Of course” Isa said without much thought.

She had the card hover in midair.

It began to fly.

From the voice of space, an old wrinkled hand came and took the card.

“A simple test is all it takes for us to see the truth” the old voice echoed.

From the void of space, the Dean’s other hand appeared.

He was holding a long fang in that hand.

A pack of wolves was carved on this fang.

“Go, find the two voices’ master” the old voice spoke.

The fang disappeared.

Replacing it, a pack of grey wolves jumped out.

A few of them quickly ran to Guru Isa’s feet, smelled it and stopped.

A few others came at Su Xue Er.

Everyone understood.

Sure enough, it was Su Xue Er ———wait a minute, that can’t be right!

The wolves ran past Su Xue Er and didn’t even bother to look at her once.

When the wolves reached the borders of the Square, they stopped.

Sitting down on the ground, they howled at a location deep in the Institute.

The old voice came once more.

This time, he sounded much stricter.

“You can see for yourselves, the results are there. One of the voices was Guru Isa’s, the other had disappeared from the Institute, no longer possible to find”

Lord Bloodcloak looked down at Su Xue Er again, this time his gaze was gentle.

Sure enough, the truth always has to be pursued to the end to come out.

Having regained his calm, Lord Bloodcloak slowly spoke: 「 From the looks of it, the other voice did not come from Su Xue Er, the scene just now has been tampered with 」

“That’s right, the wolves had not made any mistakes for a few hundred years”
The old voice sighed, then continued: “This child was wrongly accused”

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The Dean himself had confirmed the results.

It seems this is the truth.

Oong!

Loud discussion came from the void of space.

These voices were overlapping with one another, becoming louder and louder by the second.

A Guru had tried to use such a method to fool the Dean and the Sentinel!

What was she thinking?

Does she want to die?

Isa was feeling an unprecedented sense of fear...

She loudly screamed: “That isn’t so! Dean, please check my card carefully, my card definitely hasn’t been tampered with!”

From the voice of space, the wrinkled hand holding the God’s Chosen card was a bit hesitant.

I’ve already confirmed the matter and yet she still wants me to check again?

At this point, Su Xue Er lightly pulled on Lord Bloodcloak’s sleeves.

Her voice was a bit frightened: “Sentinel, maybe this matter should just end here”

Lord Bloodcloak turned to look at the little girl next to him.

What a familiar scene.

Just like that female student of mine from all those years before.

It was like this back then as well, every time she was bullied by someone, her tone of voice, her gestures, her choice of words.

They were exactly the same.

Unfortunately, at the time I was only an apprentice Guru, I didn’t have a lot of power yet.

There were a few things that I had no way to do her justice.

As my student at the time, she was truly pitiful.

Pitiful...

Boom!

「 Dorraargggghh!!! 」

Lord Bloodcloak started to roar, the blood glow on his body erupted to form an endless sea of blood in the sky.

This sea of blood had covered the entirety of the Institute, making everyone who witnessed it couldn't help but want to escape.

The Institute itself was trembling slightly from this overwhelming power.

Lord Bloodcloak glared at Isa and snickered: 「Isa, you dared to try and fool me in front of everyone, furthermore manipulated me to deal with my own Disciple, I want to kill you」

“No! Dean, please save me!” Isa was so scared she had hurriedly called for help.

“Stop!” the old voice shouted.

Seeing how a disaster was about to happen, the Dean temporarily ignored the card in his hand.

He appeared from the void of space.

He was an extremely old and tall man.

When the Dean waved his hand, the other 6 Elders also appeared.

“The situation has yet to become clear, Sentinel, calm down a little” the Dean spoke.

When Lord Bloodcloak was about to speak, a small hand grabbed his own.

「Su Xue Er, what is it?」 he held the words down and asked her.

“Please don't kill someone because of me, I want to solve this legitimately, by the Institute's rules” the young girl told him in a low voice.

Lord Bloodcloak was a bit surprised, then asked: 「Are you sure you don't want me to help you relieve your anger?」

The young girl spoke: “I trust the Institute's laws and rules, and I trust that for such a thing, the Dean can definitely uphold his impartiality”

Seeing how she persuaded him, everyone silently praised her.

Such a child who can see the big picture is truly worth the Institute's raising.

The other Gurus also silently nodded.

Su Xue Er continued: “I request for myself to go through Soul Interrogation”

The Gurus' expressions changed.

Soul Interrogation is the highest level of investigation in the Institute, directly questioning the sinner's soul.

No lies could ever escape the judgement of God's Chosen.

This is the cruelest type of interrogation method which will always leave a scar on the recipient's soul.

During the process, the recipient will also experience a literal soul-rending pain.

To think that Su Xue Er would be willing to accept Soul Interrogation to prove her own innocence!

If she's willing to go that far, the Dean doesn't even want to check the card in his hand any further.

Who knows how many hidden things are in the card.

He threw the card back to Isa.

Seeing this, Su Xue Er's expression didn't change, but her clenched hands slightly loosened.

Isa hurriedly: "Dean! Please check my card, I swear it has no problem"

The Dean looked at her in irritation and spoke: "I've already used the pack of wolves to check, which will be followed by Soul Interrogation, and you're still not satisfied?"

Checking whether or not another person's card has been tampered with takes a lot of time and effort.

To find out the truth, Soul Interrogation is much quicker, not to mention more trustworthy.

Hearing that, Isa have nothing left to say.

——*the Dean is already very displeased with me openly singling out a particular student. Not to mention, it's true that no one can lie during Soul Interrogation.*

Thinking that, she didn't dare to anger the Dean any further.

Lord Bloodcloak stepped forward and shielded Su Xue Er behind himself.

He spoke in a low voice: 「 Soul Interrogation will harm her soul, no more than three questions 」

"I agree" the Dean spoke.

As the two of them glared at each other, Lord Bloodcloak slowly stepped to one side.

He looked at Su Xue Er and whispered: 「 Xue Er, my Disciple, accept this interrogation, I guarantee no one else will be able to badmouth you ever again after this 」

Su Xue Er smiled and spoke: "I trust teacher"

Lord Bloodcloak nodded.

At this moment, their relationship as student and teacher has already been established.

The Dean inhaled deeply as his expression turned solemn.

*It's been a very long time since I had to use Soul Interrogation.
But this matter, the strife has become too great to mediate.
Everyone here is waiting for a conclusion that will sooth all parties involved.
I have to use the most partial method to solve this in front of everyone.*

The Dean reached his hand into the void of space.

A long, jet black tooth appeared in his hand.

The tooth has been carved into the shape of an execution platform, with one skeletal guard on either side.

One of the skeletons held a jagged longsword, the other was swinging a flaming whip, as both of them looked at the Dean.

“What is it?” one of the skeletons asked.

“Judge: Su Xue Er” he spoke in a low voice.

“As you wish” the skeleton answered.

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The jet black tooth instantly disappeared.

A light descended from the sky, directly shining on Su Xue Er.

Su Xue Er lost control of her body as she slowly floated up into the air.

““Kashashashasha!””

A terrifying laugh came from the void of space.

The two skeletons appeared, looming.

The execution platform slowly manifested behind them as a phantom image.

Su Xue Er was then placed on the execution platform, tied up by an invisible rope.

Her beautiful face grimaced, as if she was going through some sort of torture.

“The first question, begin” a skeleton announced.

“Lie, and your soul will receive irreversible pain” the other skeleton excitedly added.

Right after, they raised their respective weapons, waiting to give Su Xue Er the torture she might deserve.

The Dean looked straight at her in front of everybody and asked in a loud voice: “Su Xue Er, did you or did you not ask Guru Isa to become her Disciple?”

Su Xue Er answered straight away: “I did not”

The two skeletons looked at each other and lowered their weapons in annoyance.

One of the skeletons looked at the Dean regretfully: “She told the truth”

Never mind three questions, even the first question had managed to prove the girl’s innocence!

“Hah —”

Quite a few disembodied voices couldn’t help but utter such a sigh.

As if the truth was already clear to them.

Isa was now really panicking.

She hurriedly recalled the situation at the time.

When they were talking, I had clearly arranged an anti-power zone, no matter what kind of power she had used, I would've noticed.

But the zone didn't react at all, and I couldn't find any signs of tampering.

That is why I was so sure of my plan and made such an irreversible claim at such a place.

There's no turning back now.

Isa decided to risk it.

She suddenly interfered in the interrogation and shouted: "Su Xue Er, do you dare to claim that you did not plot against me!?"

"Silence!" the Dean's expression shook a bit.

He was severely offended.

He was the Judge, yet someone had dared to interrupt his trial.

Lord Bloodcloak also glanced at Isa, killing intent emitting from his body.

But it's already too late, the question had been asked.

Hearing someone asking a question, the two skeletons raised their weapons once more and came next to Su Xue Er.

"Answer the question!"

The skeleton with the longsword shouted.

Su Xue Er remained silent.

Isa excitedly trembled a bit, pointing at Su Xue Er and yelled out: "Look! Take a clear look! She doesn't dare to answer my question!"

It was now that everyone had temporarily let her off to observe Su Xue Er.

They saw an expression of suffering on Su Xue Er, together with a look of unwillingness.

Going through Soul Interrogation is torture in and of itself, so this was understandable.

She slowly answered: "Perhaps you have been framed once before, and thus think that me as a mere Disciple candidate could plot against you"

Su Xue Er stopped to catch her breath, then continued: "If someone had indeed done so, I truly apologize, but I have to say that I am not smart enough to plot against you"

The two skeleton regretfully lowered their weapons again and announced: "Truth! This is the truth!"

Isa was completely stunned.

She couldn't comprehend what was going on in front of her eyes.

Clearly she had lured me into this trap, yet the statement that she didn't plot against me was true.

Then, she thought of something.

She had realized what method she had used.

Isa ignored the Dean's anger, disregarded Lord Bloodcloak's glare and desperately cut in to ask the final question.

"An accomplice! You definitely have an accomplice!"

She shouted, "you said you aren't smart enough, then there is definitely someone helping you! That accomplice helped you and did all this didn't they!?"

The two skeletons looked at Su Xue Er again.

One of them shouted: "Answer the question!"

Both the Dean and Lord Bloodcloak were boiling with anger.

The trial of someone who had actively accepted Soul Interrogation reduced to such a state.

If something like Soul Interrogation could be made so unjust, what kind of chaos would befall this Institute later on!

"Isa, you..." the Dean was furious.

"Please look! Dean, she doesn't dare to answer!" Isa pointed at Su Xue Er and spoke without rest.

The two skeletons raised their weapons.

One of them stared at Su Xue Er and excitedly spoke: "If you don't answer, we will whip your soul, letting you enjoy overwhelming pain unlike anything a human can ever withstand"

The other one continued: "At that point, you will tell the truth regardless"

Su Xue Er stayed calm.

She didn't look at the skeletons but directly at Isa.

They heard her spoke in a soft voice: "Accomplice? I couldn't believe you would think of that, there is no such person who is my accomplice"

The two skeletons stopped.

They dejectedly let go of their weapons, announcing to the Dean and everyone else: "She spoke the truth"

"No! Do you dare ——" Isa shouted, wanting to ask again.

The two skeletons looked in intrigue.

Then, the Dean declared with a low voice: "The three questions are over!"

As the Dean's hand moved, the execution platform as well as the two skeletons all disappeared instantly.

Lord Bloodcloak flew up to receive Su Xue Er and hide her behind himself.

The two of them looked back at Isa.

Two powerful God's Chosens who had been through countless battles in countless worlds stared her down in boiling fury.

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"Isa, you dare to disregard me and intervene in the trial. I am very disappointed" the Dean shook his head.

"Sir Dean, I'm very sorry, I was just a bit too impatient!" Isa hurriedly explained herself.

Lord Bloodcloak cracked his neck, glanced at Isa and smirked.

「 And you dare to make a fool out of me, how very interesting 」 he casually said.

Compared to the impartial Dean, Lord Bloodcloak's reaction instilled fear deep in Isa's heart.

Lord Bloodcloak's current expression shows his decision very clearly.

Isa inhaled deeply to try and calm herself down.

"It's not so, please listen to me, she really did tamper with the results" Isa insisted.

She looked at the two powerhouses and very sincerely declared: "I can swear on it, on the honor of a God's Chosen"

The two powerhouses didn't say anything.

But Su Xue Er peeked her head out from behind Lord Bloodcloak.

She asked as if wondering: "So you didn't try to lie in front of my master? And you didn't cut off the Dean to arbitrarily question me during a trial? These things just happened you know"

Her voice was concise and clear, echoing across the entire Square.

"I didn't ——" Isa wanted to retort.

Su Xue Er cut her off immediately: "If you are innocent, then please do as I did and accept a Soul Interrogation"

She looked at Isa and sincerely: "Are you prepared to tell everyone here about the reason you tried to frame me in the Soul Interrogation?"

Isa stayed silent and couldn't say anything else.

She looked at Su Xue Er in disbelief.

Even in her dreams, she couldn't imagine this little girl capable of being this cruel.

Can I talk about the System?

Explaining that alone is fine.

Within the countless worlds, there are many things stranger and more unbelievable compared to the System.

But to monopolize the System, I wanted to kill a Disciple, that's something I can't say no matter what.

Not only is this Disciple talented, she's also highly regarded by the Dean and seems to be closely related

to Lord Bloodcloak.

If I were forced to say everything, there would really be no going back.

In the Square, Isa fell silent.

From the view of others, her silence meant she had something to hide.

Which makes everything as clear as day.

Isa noticed everyone's gazes, annoyed but couldn't say anything to that.

She then remembered, the beta test Quest is two-sided.

Su Xue Er should also be thinking of a way to get rid of herself.

Su Xue Er also couldn't directly come out regarding the System.

Isa then looked up at Su Xue Er and yelled: "It's not just me, you also wouldn't dare ——"

"She wouldn't dare what? She had already taken the Soul Interrogation, but you, why aren't you willing to?" the Dean's voice contained clear anger.

Isa was stunned.

It was now that she remembered that the girl had already taken a Soul Interrogation.

Isa's body staggered, unable to keep herself standing straight.

What's going on with me?

Just where did it go wrong that I was messed with by this little girl?

A long sigh came.

It came from the Dean.

For so many years, due to how powerful he was, no one had dared to mess with him.

The matter this time had caused him to once again experience the feeling of anger.

He was almost fooled in public.

Just because he trusted his subordinate too much!

Trust!

What a sarcastic word.

The Dean took out a roll of parchment and slowly skimmed the content.

"Guru Isa, your contributions during these years has not been little. Are you willing to use your contributions to compensate for your sins?" he asked.

"I am willing!" Isa yelled out.

The Dean nodded and spoke: "Although they have been compensated for, you have only escaped the punishment of the sin. As a Guru, you tried to fool the Institute, framing a Disciple candidate, you are to make a public apology, temporarily stripped of your position and authority, and you'll undergo 3 years of penance"

"Isa, do you have any objections?"

Isa hung her head and muttered: "I have no objections"

The little girl got me.

Damn it!

For now, there's no way to take her life.

It's better for me to lie in wait for now, ask for help from a few Gurus, or contribute more to make up for the crimes in order to reduce the sentence.

Then I'll think of a way to deal with this girl.

I will definitely not underestimate her next time.

The Dean then looked at the Gurus and Elders hiding in the void of space.

He asked: "Then are there any others who object my decision?"

Completely silence.

Right now, it's best that no one tries to talk.

Even the Gurus who are close with Isa decided to remain silent.

—no one could face the anger of both the Dean and the Sentinel.

The Dean nodded satisfyingly.

As the head of the Institution, he's already moved past being influenced by his emotions.

Isa herself is decently strong, enough to bring a lot of practical benefits to the Institute.

There are many things they need to have her do in the future.

So giving her a light punishment together with stripping her merits is more than enough.

When the punishment is over, for the sake of merits and better treatment, she'll work even harder for the Institute.

This was the best way to handle this case.

The Dean then looked at Su Xue Er and asked her according to procedure: "As the victim, do you have anything to say?"

This child seems like she understands the big picture, so she won't object to my judgement.

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While the Dean was still thinking, sure enough, Su Xue Er spoke without much thought: "I have nothing to say"

Before the Dean's heart could even loosen, Su Xue Er added: "I don't understand about the Institute's rules too well, so I will follow as the Dean and my master decides"

A newcomer following the Dean's judgement, that isn't wrong.

As a student, listening to their master's word is also an appropriate answer.

But the Dean knew the situation wasn't good.

From the start, he hadn't asked Bloodcloak's opinion because he knew Bloodcloak will act on his feelings.

Once Bloodcloak had decided on something, even he would struggle to change his mind.

Not to mention, Bloodcloak is the one in the right this time.

Everyone's gazes couldn't help but focus on Lord Bloodcloak.

"I object" Lord Bloodcloak answered.

"Then what do you suggest?" the Dean silently sighed and asked.

「Isa didn't try to frame a Disciple candidate, she tried to frame an official Disciple, MY official Disciple」 Lord Bloodcloak replied.

Su Xue Er spoke up with a bit of fear in her voice, hurriedly pulling on Lord Bloodcloak's sleeves wanting to settle this calmly.

She tried to persuade him in a low voice: "Master! Sir Dean has already decided, can't we let this end here?"

Lord Bloodcloak glanced at her, but didn't refuse her calling him 'master'.

He solemnly explained to Su Xue Er: 「Xue Er, remember this well, your master is master of the House of Law, the Sentinel of this Institute. Regardless of whose punishment it is, your master has the final say」

Su Xue Er stared at him blankly, speechless.

The Dean exhaled deeply and gave up on his sneaky intention.

I truly only wanted to reduce the punishment for the sake of the Institute.

But Bloodcloak wanting to firmly deal with this by the book isn't wrong either.

This was his job, and his authority, I don't really have any reason to object.

If strife were to form between myself and the Sentinel just because of a Guru, that would do the Institute more harm than good.

Lord Bloodcloak then passed his judgement: 「Trying to fool the Dean and myself, interfering in the Soul Interrogation, trying to frame an official Disciple, according to the Institute's laws, you shall be stripped of your position and banished, never to set foot on the Isle again」

Silence.

Even the Dean didn't speak up.

No one anticipated Bloodcloak to be so cruel.

Never to set foot on the Isle, means they could only drift between the worlds without a place to return, forever facing the countless Apocalypses without hope for salvation.

The Dean calmly asked: "This is your final judgement?"

Lord Bloodcloak answered: 「 As the Sentinel, I have the authority to give out the most impartial sentence that I believe no one here would object 」

His gaze scanned across the entire Square.

No one dared to speak up at this time.

The Dean said: "If no one objects then..."

Isa hurriedly spoke: "I object, I really only wanted to take her ——"

「 Silence! Or perhaps you want to have a duel with me right now? Do you wish to die so quickly? 」
Lord Bloodcloak cut her off with a shout.

The sea of blood in the sky boiled.

Isa immediately shut up.

She didn't want to die yet.

"Then that's final, Isa, you will pay the price for your actions" the Dean sighed.

Boom!

A stream of air abruptly appeared around Isa.

Isa opened her mouth and wanted to say something else.

But the very next second, she was already gone from everyone's sight.

She was rejected from the Fog Isle itself.

From now on, she could no longer set foot back into Fog Isle.

The only thing outside is the ocean of corpses, if she doesn't think of a solution quickly, she will die there.

Watching all this, Su Xue Er bite down on her own teeth.

I did it!

Isa was forced out of this place, never to return.

According to the beta test Quest, she won't ever be able to receive the System that she wants so much anymore!

Su Xue Er looked at the System UI.

Sure enough, a few lines of text appeared.

[A beta tester has left Fog Isle's vicinity]

[Judgement: They have been disqualified]

[Beta testers remaining: 1 person]

[Quest completed]

[You have completed the Quest: God's Chosen]

[From now on, the System belongs to you alone]

An unknown feeling began to well up from inside Su Xue Er.

Su Xue Er felt her eyes becoming a bit hot so she hurriedly held it down.

This was the best case scenario, don't cry like a child!

The Dean's calm voice came: "Very well, the trial is over, everyone else can now choose their Disciples"

Following that, the Gurus appeared from the void of space.

They all descended and head to the students they had chosen.

All the candidates were looking forward to becoming a Disciple, hoping for a bright future ahead.

Lord Bloodcloak glanced at Su Xue Er.

Her eyes were pinkish, as if she wanted to cry but was holding it in.

This child, she's afraid that a rift would form between the Dean and I, a bit too fearful, isn't she.

Despite thinking that Lord Bloodcloak still felt a sense of joy welling up in himself.

「Xue Er, we're leaving」 she said.

"Yes, master" Su Xue Er answered.

The two of them disappeared from the Square.

Chapter 347

The House of Law

This place seemed almost deserted, there were no loud noises, no rowdiness and no Disciples who came and went.

While standing in the great hall of the House of Law, Su Xue Er felt a bit dreary.

Beneath her feet was the floor lined with thick marble stones covered in dust.

Having existed for so many years, these stones weren't uniform, and was occasionally trembling a bit.

As if there were something below trying to climb out.

Agonized moans and screams could be heard faintly from deep below the ground.

It sounded as if hell itself laid beneath the House of Law.

「 No need to fear, the prison is below, I catch strange things from different worlds from time to time and put them there, usually to study 」 Lord Bloodcloak explained.

Su Xue Er nodded, gesturing her understanding.

「 Now, let us talk about your situation 」 Lord Bloodcloak solemnly spoke.

“Please tell me, master”

「 At the time you finished your test, do you know why it brought such a large commotion? 」 Lord Bloodcloak asked.

“I don’t know” Su Xue Er answered.

「 Normally, the test can only grant the tester reincarnation into a new life, but at the time that you reincarnated, a white robe and scepter was reincarnated with you 」

Lord Bloodcloak smiled and continued: 「 During the process of fate reincarnation, the manifestation of clothing represents identity, and weapons represent your potential and direction of growth 」

「 The white robe is a divine and noble symbol of God’s Chosen, while your scepter represents your ruling authority over this set of God’s Chosen Laws」

“Ruling authority?”

「 Correct, you are a card-type God’s Chosen, thus you can use your scepter to freely use God’s Chosen Skills associated with the card without being limited by the number of cards 」

「 Speaking of which, card-type God’s Chosens at different points of their cultivation are limited in the amount of cards they can use 」

「 For example, a newly awoken God’s Chosen at most only possess 1-3 cards, and they can only use these cards 」

「 But you do not follow this rule 」

“How will I be like then?” Su Xue Er asked.

「 Having the ruling authority over cards, you can freely collect hundreds, thousands of cards, freely using them at will without being restricted by the rank of the cards or your own power 」

「 This is one of the most excellent talents to have 」

Su Xue Er was stunned.

Lord Bloodcloak solemnly took out a blood-colored scroll.

「 Now, when a Disciple becomes a God’s Chosen, they will have to pick their own path 」

「 Some wants to travel between the multiple worlds, others want strength to fight against the Apocalypses, some desires to make a mark for themselves within the river of destiny, but they are all paths that each God’s Chosen choose for themselves 」

「 Only when a path is chosen, will they be able to gradually collect a combination of cards according to their path 」

Su Xue Er carefully asked: “Many of the books I read said that there are people who chose the wrong path and couldn’t help but release all their powers to start again from scratch”

「 Do you go to the library often? 」 Lord Bloodcloak was a bit surprised by that.

“Yes I do, Disciple candidates can enter the library’s first floor, I go there a lot”

Hearing that, Lord Bloodcloak’s impression become even better and smiled: 「 Your talents are exceptional, as well as my only Disciple, so before you choose your path, I will pay a heavy price in order to bring you to the forked road of destiny 」

「 There, you will be able to recognize your true feelings, thus determining the path you really want to take 」

「 That way, you will not choose the wrong path 」

Su Xue Er seriously listened to every word, then bowed deeply: “Thank you, master”

Lord Bloodcloak gave the blood-colored scroll to Su Xue Er.

「 This is our lineage’s bestowal scroll; it’s called ‘The lost fate’ 」

Su Xue Er asked curiously: “The lost fate?”

「 Indeed, it will search for your original fate, letting you see exactly what destiny had waiting for you before it was changed 」

「 Use it well, find the path you truly want to take 」 Lord Bloodcloak said.

“Yes” Su Xue Er answered.

She received the scroll, then looked at Lord Bloodcloak in worry: “This fate, have you seen it?”

「 Even I do not know what is inside, because what manifest differs for each individual 」

Lord Bloodcloak explained: 「 Only the user can see their original fate, and only the forked road of fate knows what the user originally would have experienced 」

Su Xue Er was able to relax.

She used the power in her body to softly envelop the scroll.

A glow of blood appeared from the scroll, carried her and disappeared from sight.

A dark place.

Light gradually came.

A scene began to unfold in front of Su Xue Er.

“Grandpa, grandpa, please let him off, he definitely did not do it on purpose!”

This was her own voice.

Su Xue Er looked over to her herself wearing the dress back in the graduation ball, kneeling on the ground begging her grandpa.

Grandpa then replied: "I can let him off, but granddaughter, you definitely cannot associate with such a shitty brat anymore"

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Her father stood on the side, slapping the table in anger: "Purposefully shaming you at the ball, such a beast should never even appear in front of your eyes!"

Her grandpa continued: "If you cut off all ties with him, grandpa can promise you, our Su family will not kill him"

"...Yes, I won't associate with him anymore, but please let him go"

Su Xue Er looked at her own painful expression and silently felt confused.

What is going on?

During the graduation ball, it was clear that Zhang Ye was the one who tried to frame Gu Qing Shan.

Why are my family members so convinced that Gu Qing Shan was the one who shamed me in the forked road of fate?

The scene changed.

Everyone disappeared.

A familiar female voice shouted in a high-pitched tone: "The ship is about to take off, escort the young lady! No, grab her!"

Mother?

Su Xue Er was noticeable confused.

"I don't want to leave! I don't want to go! Why!? Why can't you help them even a little!"

This was her own voice.

"Help them? You're still thinking of helping them? Xue Er, this planet is finished, do you still not understand? We can't save anybody anymore, we are running! We're running for our lives!" her mother yelled loudly.

The scene started to become clear.

The North Pole.

The giant spacecraft was about to take off.

Su Xue Er stood in their air and looked below.

On the ground, she was restrained by two Professionals.

While her mother stood across from her.

They were glaring at each other.

Not too far from there, the other members of the 9 Lords were boarding the spacecraft one by one.

Su Xue Er descended, stood on one side to observe her original destiny.

This felt surreal to her.

A loud electronic voice announced: [Craft self-maintenance is complete, prepare to take off in 10 minutes]

Su Xue Er realized.

This was the 9 Lords escaping from this planet.

She came forward, carefully watching her own face.

The signs of age have not shown on her face.

At this time, she was sobbing, unwilling to leave: "This was the final battle between the demons and humanity, why aren't we complying with prior agreements and enter the cultivation world to protect humanity's last stronghold!? This is treachery!"

Cultivation world?

Where is that?

Su Xue Er didn't understand.

Her mother angrily: "What treachery! You think I don't know; you're simply worried about that brat!"

Su Xue Er froze.

Mother coldly laughed: "I know you've been silently helping him all these years, but you can't even protect your own life now, what good will seeing him do?"

A figure came and flew in front of Su Xue Er.

The Protector of the 9 Lords.

She softly rubbed Su Xue Er's head and tried to persuade her: "Xue Er, you are the most talented heir, be good and get on the spacecraft, I will have your father transfer the title of Lord to you right away"

"Protector, we can't just flee!" Su Xue Er exclaimed.

Bam!

The Protector lightly struck Su Xue Er's nape.

Su Xue Er fell unconscious.

The Protector of the 9 Lords sighed and spoke: "Xue Er, you simply don't know the true terror of the demons. If we were able to win, why would I have to bring all of our people to flee"

Chapter 348

Intense Westward wind

"Great Protector, we've troubled you" Su Xue Er's mother hurriedly bowed to greet her.

“That is fine, quickly board the craft, we’re leaving” the Protector spoke.

“Yes”

The unconscious Su Xue Er was brought onto the spacecraft.

A few minutes later.

The gigantic spacecraft lifted off, quickly exited orbit and flew off into space.

—just like that? Escaping the planet together with the 9 Lords, that was my destiny?

Su Xue Er stood still in the air, silently thinking.

The scene changed.

Within the spacecraft.

Everyone had been put to sleep.

The Protector was the only one standing in front of the spacecraft control dashboard, after a bit of hesitation, she pressed a green button.

Mist began to fill the spaceship.

“I’m sorry” the Protector muttered, “there are too many demonic gods patrolling in space, I can only ensure that I alone won’t be discovered”

“For the sake of continuing the 9 Lords’ bloodline, all of you will have to become part of the onboard genetic storage, giving up your life for the sake of future 9 Lords”

“How regretful, such a rare talent like Su Xue Er was discovered so late”

...

The scene ended.

Looking at her unconscious self slowly losing her everything, Su Xue Er couldn’t help but sigh.

“What a powerless and uninspiring life”

Was I unable to decide on my own fate until the very end?

A thought flashed through her mind.

What about Qing Shan?

How is he?

Following her will, the scene changed once again.

The blur becomes clear.

Wind.

Fire.

Smoke.

The fresh smell of blood.

Boiling fighting spirit.

Running, crying, explosions.

Countless Professionals wearing different kinds of armor and weapons were crossing over a great river.

Above the river, a dark figure that clouded the sky was moving back and forth.

Wuo ——ouhhh!

The shadow let out a bellowing cry.

The Professional attacking it were dropping like flies, becoming corpses that filled the body of water below.

“The most powerful Demonic God is here, we can’t cross Demon Clouds River!” someone panicked and shouted.

“How’s the situation at the back?” another voice yelled out asking.

Su Xue Er’s heart jumped.

This was Gu Qing Shan’s voice.

She quickly followed the voice.

This seems to be an ancient military outpost.

Gu Qing Shan was also wearing a battle armor, sword in hand, protected by countless Professionals.

He looked a little waned, there were a few terrifying scars on his face together with exhaustion.

From the passing of time, he’s even grown a beard now.

His immaturity was completely gone, he had grown up.

The only thing that didn’t change were the look in his eyes.

Clear, determined, a pair of eyes unchanged with time.

Su Xue Er couldn’t help but fly down, standing in front of Gu Qing Shan.

He didn’t seem to notice her.

She reached out, wanting to touch his face.

“Report!”

A shout came from above.

Su Xue Er’s hand retracted quickly she was shocked.

A bloody person came flying down, rolled on the ground a few times before being helped to stand.

“Quickly” Gu Qing Shan ordered.

The person was breathing heavily, but reported without fail: "The 9 Lords' Professionalists that were supposed to protect the stronghold did not show up at all!"

"The stronghold is about to fall!"

His voice was panicked, and in total despair.

"Where are our Divinity?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"The Divinity is still resisting!"

"That's not good! Our Divinity cannot hope to defeat them, there are too many" another officer said.

"That is true, but the Demonic God on the river is too powerful, we can't even leave to reinforce them" Gu Qing Shan spoke heavily.

Everyone went silent.

Su Xue Er stood by Gu Qing Shan's side, silently watching this unfold.

How strange, where is this?

She scanned around.

Suddenly, she saw a familiar face.

It was a famous Confederate martial artist.

Standing here, he was also wearing a strange armor with a weapon in hand, and a look of despair on his face.

...another world?

The people of the 9 Lords didn't show up.

Which means, this is the 'cultivation world' that I spoke of earlier?

She muses about it.

A golden-armored woman suddenly came flying from behind.

The woman was so beautiful that even Su Xue Er couldn't help but stare at her for a few seconds.

"Bai Hua sect You Ji General, Wang Qing Xiu is here" someone whispered to remind Gu Qing Shan.

"General Wang, why are you here?" Gu Qing Shan put up a strict expression and asked.

"If this goes on, we are going to lose aren't we?" the female general asked.

Gu Qing Shan stayed silent for a bit, then replied: "That is correct"

The female general sighed dejectedly: "Unfortunately, my Shifu isn't here, nor are my first and second brother, I am the only one left"

Gu Qing Shan said nothing.

The female general continued: "Gu Qing Shan, you are the only sword saint left of humanity, I recall that you know a certain sword saint Secret Art, [Tong Gui]?" (1)

“Silence!” one of his subordinates shouted angrily and spoke: “If he uses Tong Gui, even strategist Gu will lose his life!”

Strategist? (2)

Su Xue Er quickly caught that.

Is that a common way to address someone in this world as well?

Gu Qing Shan stopped him and replied: “That’s right, I know that technique”

The female general then said: “I am willing to give up my life and all of my cultivation to help you activate that technique”

She looked at Gu Qing Shan with eyes as clear as crystals.

“We have no other choice, only this technique will be able to directly destroy cause and effect to kill them for good, please listen to my selfish request, strategist Gu” she spoke

Gu Qing Shan glanced at the gigantic shadow in the sky, laughing bitterly.

“This Demonic God, is the demon’s ultimate weapon” he spoke slowly: “With only our lives as the trigger, we won’t be able to beat this Final Demon Lord”

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—Final Demon Lord

Su Xue Er looked up.

The sky was dark.

The gigantic monster above has already blocked out the entire sky.

This monster is made from countless skulls.

Human, beasts, demons, and some unknown.

Each of them closed their mouths, and reopened them at the same time.

Innumerable blinding attacks came from each of the mouths.

Across the sky, cultivators tasked with attacking it fell one after another, their bodies crashing into the water below.

During Su Xue Er’s entire life, she has never seen such a tragic scene.

She was stunned, and terribly shocked.

Then, Gu Qing Shan’s voice came from beside her again.

“We need at least two Sainted realm cultivators to deal with that” Gu Qing Shan commented as he looked up.

“But the Saints have already died in battle long ago” one general sighed dejectedly.

“Seems like both Reality and this world will be destroyed without any hope for salvation” another general despaired.

Reality?

This world?

Humanity could already travel between two worlds?

Su Xue Er silently thought about this.

The rowdiness and panic in the military outpost slowly died down.

The cold wind blew.

A silent wind.

All cultivators stopped trying.

Before the Final Demon Lord, all their actions are ridiculously futile and meaningless.

The cultivators stood still as if they were statues.

The expressions on their faces contained unwillingness, anger, together with helpless despair, mixed into one.

As the silence continued, there were even female cultivators crying.

Then ———

The only man wearing black armor in the camp came before Gu Qing Shan.

“General Du Guong, what is it?” Gu Qing Shan carefully asked.

General Du Guong spoke: “If we manage to win here, the other camps won’t have to consider whether to help us or to help the stronghold ———they will make it back in time to save the stronghold”

“Right, this is the only way, but with my strength alone, even if I sacrifice myself, I won’t be able to kill this Demonic God” Gu Qing Shan replied.

The black-armored general slowly lowered his stance, kneeling on one knee and clasped his fist.

“Strategist Gu, I am willing to Tong Gui” he calmly spoke.

Seeing that, the female general from before also raised her skirt, knelt down and looked up at Gu Qing Shan.

Her beautiful yet cold face showed indifference to life and death.

She also clasped her fist: “Strategist Gu, I am willing to Tong Gui”

The other cultivators silently watched this.

Following that, one after another, the cultivators all knelt down, clasping their fists.

The group of people seems to emit an overwhelming fighting spirit, they were showing their finally resolve.

In the military outpost, over tens of thousands of Professionalists and cultivators all knelt on one knee, looking at Gu Qing Shan.

They declared their willingness to die in battle.

“Strategist Gu, I am willing to Tong Gui!”

“No going back”

“Tong Gui!”

“With all my blood, I will sacrifice myself with you”

...

The intense Westward wind blew.

Gu Qing Shan stood in the wind and looked around.

In the entire military outpost, he was the only person still standing.

The rest were kneeling on one knee, claspng their fists at him with resolution in their eyes.

Gu Qing Shan slowly knelt down on one knee as well, claspng his fist at the people: “It’s only life and death, today, I will sacrifice myself with all of you!”

Saying so, he started flying up to the sky.

Behind him, all the cultivators stood up.

Tens of thousands of people all looked at the figure in the air in unison.

Halfway there, Gu Qing Shan ordered loudly.

“Swords!!”

In a single moment, hundreds of thousands of flying swords appeared from the void of space.

These swords flew down, falling into each cultivator’s hands.

The cultivators took the swords, then began to burn away their cultivation, their life force, their soul, their everything and transfer it to the swords.

At this moment, they all shouted at once: “”””For humanity!””””

They all turned into streaks of light, infusing themselves into the swords in their hands.

The swords flew up by themselves, swiftly but orderly arranging themselves into a blindingly glowing formation.

Sword saint Secret Art—

Sword formation, [Tong Gui]!

Ooong!

Intense sword qi swept across the sky.

The mountains and rivers rumble, the wind started to pick up.

The sky was covered by the demonic black figure.

But more sword qi came, ascending until they reached the top.

Gu Qing Shan held a sword in hand, riding the sword formation to fly upwards.

He was coming towards the Demonic God.

Closer.

Closer.

The final sword saint of humanity, giving everything he has in the final moments of his life for a single strike.

Once the sword is drawn, there is no going back.

The blinding sword phantom swept across the sky, eliminating the darkness.

Within the darkness, millions of agonized screeches echoed across space itself.

But at this time, the scene being shown in the scroll started to slow down to a stop.

All images slowed down indefinitely, all sounds disappeared.

Su Xue Er could see everything clearly, she could see Gu Qing Shan flying at the Demonic God in extreme slow motion.

Su Xue Er could even make out even the tiniest detail on Gu Qing Shan's face.

Gu Qing Shan was slowly opening his mouth to utter a roar of anger.

Su Xue Er tried to listen, but heard nothing.

The light became even brighter.

The heaven and earth itself was dyed in the white light.

The light slowly dimmed, turned into nothingness, as darkness resumed.

The scene stopped here.

Su Xue Er stood blankly in the House of Law.

She touched her face.

Tears have been streaming down her face without her knowing.

Note:

(1) Tong Gui: this is part of a Chinese expression, "Tong gui yu jin" (同归于尽) which means mutual destruction/death, basically "I'll have to die, but you're coming with me". Tong Gui by itself means "to return together", with the "return" part implied to be dying.

(2) Strategist Gu: they call him "Xian Sheng" (先生) which literally means "born first", usually it's used to address people that you respect (comparable to the -dono suffix in Japanese), in ancient times of war,

around the period of the Romance of the Three Kingdoms, this is usually used to address the strategist of the army, as a title that implies great wisdom in the bearer. Since there is no equivalent in English, I left it as the situation calls.

Chapter 349

After a while, Su Xue Er finally calmed her emotions down.

While she wiped her tears away, her eyes were still a bit red.

“Master, I’m sorry, just now my emotions were a bit out of order” Su Xue Er explained.

「 From the way you look, seems like those are some deep emotions 」 Lord Bloodcloak evaluated her,
「 do you have an idea of which path you should take now? 」

Su Xue Er asked to confirm: “Master, what I saw just now was really my original destiny?”

「 That is correct. This is the unique point of this scroll, being able to view a person’s real destiny 」

“I understand” Su Xue Er sniffled and lowered her head.

Lord Bloodcloak told her: 「 For the next few days, stay inside and calmly think about your path 」

He then handed a bunch of keys attached to a ring to Su Xue Er.

“This is?” Su Xue Er asked.

「 The keys to every room and building in the House of Law 」 Lord Bloodcloak answered.

Su Xue Er panicked: “Why did you give me all of them?”

「 It’s fine, right now you are my only student. Think of getting used to the House of Law as your homework 」

「 Behind the House of Law there are a few houses and a yard, choose one of them as your own 」 Lord Bloodcloak then added: 「 I’ll be leaving for work in another world, I’ll return in three days 」

“Understood, master” Su Xue Er replied.

「 Think carefully about your own path, when I return, I’ll help you form the most basic card combination 」 Lord Bloodcloak told her.

“Thank you, master” Su Xue Er sincerely thanked him.

Lord Bloodcloak smiled and disappeared from the House of Law.

Su Xue Er took the ring of keys, going room to room in the House of Law to get used to the environment while she was thinking.

The scenes she saw just now weren’t quite correct.

During the graduation ball, Gu Qing Shan was recognized as the one who shamed her.

Master said that the scroll only reveals the original destiny.

But it wasn't like this in Reality at all.

Gu Qing Shan had instead exposed Zhang Ye's scheme.

These two completely different destiny, where did things start to diverge?

Su Xue Er carefully recalled the situation at the time.

Ah, at the confession...

"It's like this, I sincerely hope that you can agree to a certain thing" he spoke very seriously.

"Come to my stall tomorrow and try out my cooking"

His expression was extremely solemn.

Recalling Gu Qing Shan's sudden shift in topic, Su Xue Er couldn't help but laugh.

"What a stiff way to direct the conversation, Qing Shan" she muttered.

——perhaps right then, Gu Qing Shan had already started to change the flow of destiny.

After that, the scene within the destiny changed to a few years later.

The demons came, the 9 Lords escaped from the planet.

Gu Qing Shan sacrificed himself to kill a monster.

Sacrificed himself...

Su Xue Er suddenly stopped her feet.

Qing Shan died.

Her heart tightened.

Despite that being an event that will happen a few years later, now that she knows, she definitely can't ignore it.

Su Xue Er then sighed dejectedly.

I've only just awoken, so in the short period ahead, I won't have the power to help him yet.

While she was thinking, a notification popped up in front of her eyes.

[You've successfully completed the test]

[You've awakened and obtained the right of usage for the System]

[The System will now bound itself to you to prevent any unexpected happenings]

Su Xue Er read this and asked: "What do I need to do?"

[There is no need for you to do anything, the binding will require a few days, so you only need to avoid any dangerous location during that time] the System responded.

[One last confirmation, would the user like to bound with the System?]

Su Xue Er read this and thought for a bit.

She then answered: "I don't want to bind myself to you"

Silence.

The System asked her: [Why aren't you willing to?]

Su Xue Er replied: "As soon as I came to this world, you immediately appeared, calling me a beta tester player"

"But I don't want to be a player of any sort, nor do I want to complete any kind of Quests, I have other things that I want to do"

The System asked back: [But you completed the last two Quests so excellently]

Su Xue Er replied: "The first Quest was to survive, the second Quest was to retaliate against an enemy, basically, your Quests just happened to align with what I wanted to do, so I did everything I could to complete them"

"I appreciate your hints, but if some day in the future, you want to make me do something I'm not willing to, I will definitely resist"

"No one can ever decide my destiny ever again, everything that I do should be what I wanted to do — that is the very reason why I risked my life to make it to this world"

The System asked: [That is why you don't want to bind yourself with me?]

"Yes" Su Xue Er answered very firmly.

The System persuaded: [A God's Chosen with a System is unique, giving you a large advantage when restructuring your world's order]

"I don't need to be unique, nor do I want to restructure anything, I just want to get away from being manipulated and controlled, becoming a person who can freely choose my destiny" Su Xue Er replied.

The System went silent for a bit.

Then it suddenly asked: [Do you want to return to your world?]

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Su Xue Er's eyes lit up, asking: "I can return?"

The Protector's fate card was a consumable one, when it brought me to this world, it had already dissipated.

Which means, I'm stuck here.

If I can return now, then nothing will be better.

The System answered: [Correct, right now you are still too weak, unable to make it to your original world on your own —-but with the System's help, you can return]

Su Xue Er bit her lip and started to consider it.

Only when she becomes as strong as a Guru will she be able to travel to and from worlds as she pleases.

There's still a long way to go before she becomes that strong.

It might take a few years to be able to return.

Qing Shan...

Su Xue Er then thought of something.

Ah, there was a person he was close to.

Anna.

From what she knows, that woman is a free-spirited one without much restraint.

And she really likes to drink.

Drinking... will get you drunk...

Su Xue Er couldn't help but imagine all sorts of things.

At this time, the System emphasized and added: [With me, you will be able to periodically return to see the one you want to meet]

Su Xue Er angrily: "You're too opportunistic!"

The System answered: [This was one of the System's original functions]

"Then I want to return right now, can you do that?"

[At the moment, the System's power is only enough to let you return for half an hour]

"Will that be the same every time?"

[No, as you help the System get stronger, the System will be able to serve you better, giving you more time when you return]

"Fine, then I want to return now!" Su Xue Er said.

[Very well, then please bind with the System, player Su Xue Er]

"...Bind"

[The player has binded with the System]

[Please seize all the time you're able to, space-time transfer is about to begin]

[3]

[2]

[1]

The screen flashed as Su Xue Er disappeared from the House of Law.

The North Pole, the small room on top of the mountain.

Su Xue Er abruptly appeared in front of the fireplace.

"You've returned, Xue Er" the Protector of the 9 Lords was trembling slightly as she saw her.

"Your hair! This white robe and your scepter, they are?"

"They manifested when I awakened" Su Xue Er swiftly replied.

The Protector looks at her from top to bottom and spoke with glee: "Finally, the heavens did not forsake our 9 Lords!"

Su Xue Er took out her personal Holo-Brain and tried to contact Impartial Goddess

When Impartial Goddess replied, she hurriedly said: "Madame Protector, can you lower the protective barrier, I need an Assault Mech to come here and bring me to do something very crucial"

"A crucial matter? Good! Good! No problem!" the Protector quickly agreed.

Su Xue Er returned right away when she had just awoken, whatever she wants to be must be linked closely to her growth potential.

I have to help her in any way I can!

The Protector quickly closed off a part of the barrier to allow the Blazing Angel Mech to come into the North Pole.

While waiting for it to come, she asked: "Did you arrive at Fog Isle?"

"I did, thank you very much for giving me the chance to go into that world" Su Xue Er spoke with nothing but gratitude.

"There's no need to thank me" the Protector sighed, "in our history, many Lords chose to go to that world, but apart from me, you are the only person to return alive"

Su Xue Er looked at the timer on her Holo-Brain and replied: "It was very difficult; I didn't think I would survive"

"Do you have a Guru yet?" the Protector carefully asked.

"I do" Su Xue Er answered.

"Which God's Chosen are they?"

"The Sentinel"

The Protector exhaled deeply while patting her chest in relief: "Then there is nothing to worry about"

"You know of him?" Su Xue Er was curious and asked.

"Of course! Of course I do! His name is known across countless worlds!" the Protector answered.

She then started to shed tears, sobbing: "I really thought this world was done for, the entire universe couldn't help us at all, who would've thought, our 9 Lords lineage would give birth to a card-type God's Chosen, and one with such a bright future as well"

Su Xue Er gently held her arm and spoke softly: "Please be assured, I will do my best"

While they were talking, the Blazing Angel could be heard landing outside the room.

Su Xue Er then told her: "I have to leave right away to deal with a very important matter, so I'll be going first"

“Do you need my help?” the Protector asked.

“No, it’s just some personal matter” Su Xue Er replied.

The Protector nodded in understanding.

Right, Su Xue Er has awakened.

Before structuring her power, she has to first understand herself fully, stabilizing her thoughts.

This is the moment for a God’s Chosen to face the weakest part of themselves.

During this, it’s best that no one witnesses, or interferes with them.

The Protector casually nodded: “Hm, then leave quickly, make sure to ensure your own safety”

“Yes, when I return, I have something to ask you about”

“No problem”

Su Xue Er went out and entered the Blazing Angel.

The Blazing Angel shot up into the air, breaking the sound barrier in record time before heading towards the Confederate.

Chapter 350

The Freedom Confederate.

A mountain on the outskirts of the capital.

The mountaintop mansion.

Gu Qing Shan sat alone in the dark in the living room.

The Chao Yin Sword was lightly floating in front of him. (1)

Gu Qing Shan slowly closed his eyes, releasing his inner sight to penetrate the Chao Yin Sword.

He’s currently attuning himself with the Chao Yin Sword, once again getting used to it.

When the Chao Yin Sword was repaired, it was no different from becoming an entirely new sword.

Only when he’s able to store the Chao Yin Sword inside his Thought Sea can his second sword saint Quest be considered completed.

A while later.

“Just a little bit more” Gu Qing Shan opened his eyes and muttered.

He was quite comfortable with this speed.

In just a few hours more, he’ll be able to store the sword in his Thought Sea.

At that time, the second Quest will be considered completed.

Outside, the sound of a shuttle landing could be heard.

When the engines shut off, the door opened.

Zhang Ying Hao came inside.

He stopped for a bit, then laughed: "It's already late, you're not sleeping yet?"

He turned on the lights in the living room.

Currently, Gu Qing Shan was sitting cross-legged, hovering in midair while a sword floated around him.

Gu Qing Shan put the sword away and landed.

"It's cultivation, can't be lazy even for a day y'know" Gu Qing Shan answered.

"I thought you'd be thinking about what the black cloaked skeleton spoke about"

"I'm also doing that"

"How about we have a little drink?"

"Alright then"

Zhang Ying Hao opened the fridge and took out a bottle of liquor.

They knocked glasses.

They drank while analyzing every sentence the black cloaked skeleton had said.

At midnight, when Liao Xing came out to go to the toilet, he saw there was light in the living room so he went to check.

Since he's a smart guy and an alcoholic, he quickly joined in drinking with the other two.

A couple dozen minutes later, Ye Fei Li came out from his room.

Originally, Ye Fei Li only wanted to find a midnight snack so he went to the kitchen, but found all three people there.

He sat down as well.

A drinking party started just like that.

Gu Qing Shan took a sip and spoke: "I feel like the black cloaked skeleton is afraid of that place"

"That place? The Frozen Hell?" Zhang Ying Hao asked.

"No, Huang Quan" Gu Qing Shan replied.

Liao Xing muses for a bit: "The dead can't die again, but they're afraid of Divinity, if you ask what I think, I'd say Divinity hate the dead, at the same time capable of killing them"

"But then, for the last few hundred thousand years, Huang Quan has been just fine, why did trouble suddenly broke out now?" Zhang Ying Hao couldn't understand that so he asked.

Unable to think of anything, Liao Xing begrudgingly took a sip from his glass.

“Could it be because Huang Quan’s population has reached the limit?” Ye Fei Li suddenly had an idea.

“Perhaps that could really be the case” Zhang Ying Hao commented.

Gu Qing Shan didn’t say anything and just raised his glass.

The four people knocked glasses, tilted backwards a bit and downed everything.

Ye Fei Li scowled, stood up and took out a bottle of champagne.

“I think I’ll stick with this, that thing you guys drink is too strong” he gestured to the champagne bottle.

Liao Xing took the strong liquor, poured for Gu Qing Shan and Zhang Ying Hao, then himself.

He also stood up and took out a bit of sweets from the kitchen fridge, putting them on the table.

Drinking cold liquor while eating sweets, Liao Xing resumed talking.

“If it really is as Ye Fei Li suggested, and Huang Quan’s population has reached a limit, then an even worse thing is about to occur”

“What would that be?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“The other hells are coming as well” Liao Xing replied.

“I was also thinking that” Gu Qing Shan agreed.

“If that’s the case” Zhang Ying Hao sighed, “my hitman firm is probably going out of business”

“Humanity itself is going to be destroyed, never mind your hitman firm” Ye Fei Li drank some champagne and commented.

Liao Xing casually suggested: “Truthfully, we could ask your girlfriend to make a trip to Huang Quan, to see what’s really going on”

Ye Fei Li instantly rejected: “Definitely not! What if something happens to her? What if she can’t return?”

“I think maybe she’ll reincarnate and become human again” Zhang Ying Hao thought and said.

He’s drunk so much he’s already spewing nonsense.

Liao Xing seriously thought about it: “If that’s true, it’s fine if she becomes a girl, but if she is reborn as a guy...”

He sneaked at glance at Ye Fei Li.

Ye Fei Li was on the verge of exploding and shouted: “Take a good look at those damn dead people, which one of them reincarnated? None of them! They’re all trapped in hell, suffering for eternity!”

He stood up and declared loudly: “I am definitely not letting her go!”

Gu Qing Shan patted him on the shoulder and closed the topic: “We’re not going to make your girlfriend go, relax”

Liao Xing was also a bit taken aback: “We’re just saying that, no need to be so jumpy”

Ye Fei Li finally calmed down a bit.

“Why don’t you try to find some other wandering spirits to ask?” Zhang Ying Hao asked.

Gu Qing Shan answered: “I’m the one that saved Ye Fei Li’s girlfriend, apart from her, every other wandering spirits in the Human Realm have been devoured by the Frozen Hell”

“Then forget it” Zhang Ying Hao shrugged: “There’s no way to get any confirmed intelligence at all. Truthfully, the unknown enemy is the scariest, you don’t know where they came from, and what they could become”

At this time, Gu Qing Shan’s phone rang.

He took a look and answered.

“How is it? Is your bestowal ceremony over?” he asked.

“Hm ———where am I right now? This place is...” Gu Qing Shan looked at Zhang Ying Hao.

Zhang Ying Hao told him an address.

Gu Qing Shan then relayed it to her.

Then they hung up.

Liao Xing stared at him: “A girl”

Zhang Ying Hao added: “Not Anna”

Ye Fei Li also: “Seems like she’s very worried about you”

Gu Qing Shan: “...”

Everyone was sitting so close that such a tool like a phone couldn’t possibly escape their ears.

Never mind Ye Fei Li and Zhang Ying Hao, after starting his cultivation, even Liao Xing’s eyes and ears have become multiple times better than before, more than capable of catching the sounds from the phone’s speaker.

“It’s Su Xue Er” Gu Qing Shan answered.

“Su Xue Er, the newly appointed Lord of the Su family of the 9 Lords” Zhang Ying Hao explained.

“Ah” the other two spoke up in unison.

They exchanged glances.

Thanks to Zhang Ying Hao’s big mouth, they both know that the first Mobile Mech Gu Qing Shan created was a gift to a girl.

This was a legendary character; someone they’ve only heard of but never seen.

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“She said she wanted to come meet me, saying that it’s urgent”

Saying so, Gu Qing Shan appeared a bit worried.

—hell’s progress has been slowed down, but Su Xue Er is in so much of a hurry to meet me, why is that? Could it be something happened?

The other three looked at Gu Qing Shan and noticed his worry.

—it’s very rare for Gu Qing Shan to make such an expression. Perhaps the situation isn’t simple.

Thinking that, they immediately become serious as well.

Liao Xing spoke up first: “Do you want me to turn on the global warp network to get her here quickly?”

“No, she’s coming from the North Pole, there aren’t any warp points installed there, and she’s using the Blazing Angel, so she’ll make it here shortly” Gu Qing Shan spoke.

Ye Fei Li licked his lips: “If you need to fight anything, count me in”

Zhang Ying Hao spoke in a low voice: “Let’s just see what the situation is first, we’ll plan accordingly”

Gu Qing Shan nodded, feeling a bit warm inside.

At this time, his Holo-Brain lit up by itself.

Gu Qing Shan glanced over it and said without much thought: “Connect”

A screen was projected.

Long crimson hair, pearl white skin, beautiful eyes.

Anna held a bottle of liquor in hand, having drunk so much that her face was flushed, she looked at the screen half-delirious.

She had chosen to video call Gu Qing Shan so late at night.

“Calling me at this hour, did something happen?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

Anna was a bit shocked at the situation here.

[It’s the middle of the night and the four of you are still drinking?] she looked at them and commented.

Liao Xing scoffed and retorted: “It’s the middle of the night, aren’t you drinking as well”

Anna ignored him and asked Gu Qing Shan directly: [I have a choice to make, a very important choice to me, so I want to ask your opinion]

“Hm, tell me, I’ll listen” Gu Qing Shan answered seriously.

[My clan’s bestowal is a strange black box, I heard that Death’s Relic came from this box] Anna said.

Gu Qing Shan nodded.

Anna continued: [But only our clan founder ever managed to open this box, so I'm a bit hesitant on whether or not I want to try]

Gu Qing Shan asked: "Will trying make you pay a heavy price?"

This was the Medici clan's lost bestowal, in the past life, it thoroughly died out together with Anna's death.

No one knows what it is.

[Yes, there's a price]

"How heavy is it?"

Anna was about to answer, but then she stopped.

Because there was a knock on the door on Gu Qing Shan's side.

[Who's here at such a late hour?] Anna was surprised.

Liao Xing, Ye Fei Li, Zhang Ying Hao all had really strange looks on their faces.

Liao Xing muttered to himself: "Compare to the Frozen Hell, I feel like he's standing at the edge of actual hell right now"

Without waiting for someone to answer, the door was directly smashed open.

With the strong blowing wind, a bright-eyed beautiful girl jumped straight inside.

"I'm really sorry but there's no time to waste, my time is about to run out" the girl loudly apologized.

It was Su Xue Er.

It's too far from the North Pole to here, she even had to waste a bit of time at the Protector's place so now she didn't even have 1 minute left.

She has to do what she came to do!

"Xue Er, what's the situation?" Gu Qing Shan asked with a heavy voice.

He waved his hand.

The Earth Sword and Chao Yin Sword both appeared, floating on his left and right.

Gu Qing Shan has never seen Su Xue Er so panicked before.

"My time is about to run out"

What does that mean!?

And Su Xue Er was also quite different from before.

Her originally blue hair was now a pure silver white!

What exactly happened to her?

Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but become tense.

When everyone saw how Gu Qing Shan even took out weapons, they all became serious as well.

Liao Xing turned on his Holo-Brain, quickly operated it and muttered “Warp bombs”

A blood glow boils around Ye Fei Li’s body as his terrifying skeletal wings sprouted.

He stared intensely at the gate.

Zhang Ying Hao sat without moving.

But he was already holding a pair of glowing sharp daggers in his hands.

Su Xue Er was an extremely smart girl, so she understood right away as she saw their reactions.

She loudly said “It’s ok” before running in front of Gu Qing Shan.

“I, I have, a thing, have to give you” Su Xue Er was breathing heavily while she spoke.

She glanced at the two swords floating by Gu Qing Shan before taking out a blood-colored scroll from her chest.

— the powerful scroll that she received as a gift from Lord Bloodcloak.

[A Moment of God’s Lapse]

She directly pushed the scroll into Gu Qing Shan’s hands before staring him directly in the eyes.

“This is my most valuable possession right now, I hope it can replace me to be by your side, when you’re faced with danger, it will help you”

After saying so, Su Xue Er exhaled from relief.

Violating her own rules to bind herself with the system, travelling between two worlds, as well as using only half an hour to fly at full speed from the North Pole back to the Confederate, all was to give him this blood-colored scroll.

The scroll is now in Gu Qing Shan’s hands.

I can only do so much at this point in time.

Next, I’ll have to choose my path and become stronger.

Only when I become exceedingly strong can I prevent that scene in the destiny from happening.

Su Xue Er glanced at the System UI.

10 seconds left.

There’s still time to provoke my rival!

She mustered all her courage and softly hugged Gu Qing Shan.

Tilting her head over, Su Xue Er saw Anna opening her mouth and eyes wide on the screen and giggled charmingly.

She spoke softly: “Heh, so you aren’t with him right now afterall”

She was smiling with total satisfaction.

Even more satisfied than when she won against Isa.

[So what!] Anna begrudgingly gritted her teeth.

At this point, everyone else were holding their breath watching this scene.

Ye Fei Li spreads his wings, originally preparing to fight, but now he doesn't even dare to move, afraid that he'll interfere with this exceptional scene

Liao Xing squinted his eyes, his eyes dashing back and forth comparing the two girls.

Zhang Ying Hao just calmed down.

He kicked at a corner of the room, as if to dispel something.

Anna angrily hung up the video call.

The last sound they heard from the speaker was the sound of a liquor bottle breaking.

Gu Qing Shan held a blood-colored scroll in hand with two soft bulges on his chest.

His lips twitched, about to ask the situation.

Suddenly, a light flashed.

Su Xue Er disappeared from sight.

Before Gu Qing Shan could even speak, the girl was already gone.

He just stood there, stunned.

The others were also speechless.

Note:

(1) Chao Yin sword: It just occurred to me that I never explained the sword's name, the "chao" part means tides, as in the tides of the sea, while Yin is just part of Yin Yang.