

Apocalypse 391

Chapter 391

Chapter 391: Devil King Warden Rod

The Huang Quan Divinities were retreating to higher ground on the Grand Tie Wei Mountain.

But the Demon Lords held the spear high and persistently chased after them.

It was already very close to where the Divinities were.

The Demon Lords fell one by one.

But a newer Demon Lord would always come up to receive the spear from the previous.

Finally, the Divinities of Huang Quan had nowhere left to run and desperately tried to attack the spear holder.

The Demon Lord peeled off the golden talisman.

The spear erupted with 7-colored light.

The Divinities died one after another.

Until finally, there were no more Divinity left alive.

During the entire process, a total of 197 Demon Lords died!

Each of these Demon Lords were ultimate weapons forged from the highest level of demon technology, just one of them was capable of being an absolute force that would decide the flow of a war.

But here, they were being used as mere transport for that 7-colored spear.

The final Demon Lord that died had even tried to stab the 7-colored light into the top of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain.

But the Grand Tie Wei Mountain was seamless, a single and solid whole that even the winds of chaotic tribulation outside couldn't do anything about.

The 7-colored light didn't manage to pierce the Grand Tie Wei Mountain.

The Demon Lord could only leave it leaning on the mountaintop.

Finishing its task, the Demon Lord howled in agony before rolling down from the top of the mountain.

Halfway down, the Demon Lord's entire body turned into liquid blood.

It was also killed by the 7-colored spear.

Even Gu Qing Shan who has lived two lives was incredibly shaken by this scene.

"Now do you understand exactly what happened to Huang Quan?" the Forgetting River Soul Separation Hook asked.

Gu Qing Shan barely managed to remain calm and answered: "I still have a question"

"Speak"

"The demons have always been overwhelming due to their numbers. In every world that I've seen, they have always used the overwhelming number advantage to grind themselves to victory. So why did they have to pay such a heavy price in Huang Quan?"

"Because the Great Forgetting River exists in Huang Quan, it's useless no matter how many of them there are, because the 18 layers of hell are below the Grand Tie Wei Mountain, where the Law of the world protects the dead, so the demons couldn't do anything to hell"

"After all, dead people cannot die, they only need to sleep to recover"

"That's why..."

"Correct, they brought in that 7-colored spear from somewhere. Only that spear was able to do anything at all against the world of Huang Quan"

"Whose weapon is that spear?"

"No one knows"

"Is there no way against that?"

"Despite the Divinities best efforts, all the solutions they came up with were useless against the spear, it still killed both friend and foe alike"

Gu Qing Shan muses out that: "Why did they not hide into the Forgetting River"

"The Forgetting River is the most basic Law of Huang Quan, even if they are Divinities, entering the Forgetting River will only make them reincarnate"

"I don't understand, how did a single spear ...kill so many Divinities and Demon Lords..." Gu Qing Shan muttered in shock.

"The Huang Quan world is already as good as destroyed, the demons are now moving on with their plans, do you still want to see?" the khopesh asked.

"I do, please" Gu Qing Shan looked up.

"Infuse your inner sight into me"

Please support our website and read on novelbold

"Alright"

Another scene unfolded.

After the Divinities fell.

The demons took over the Grand Tie Wei Mountain.

At a secluded place on the Grand Mountain.

The demons had broken through a defensive barrier.

They were digging something in a frenzy inside the barrier.

Since there was no way to actually dig through the Grand Mountain, the place that they were digging was actually something else.

It was a bunch of rocks, seemingly identical to other rocks on the Grand Tie Wei Mountain.

But these rocks can be broken and dug through.

Obviously, this place was once used as a hiding place for storage to avoid being found out.

The demons retrieved a coffin.

Spending a lot of time and effort, they finally broke through the multiple layers of the coffin's seals.

Finally, the coffin opened.

A ceremonial Rod appeared in the demon's eyes.

Long black shaft, adorned with a skull with sharp horn on top.

A two-winged demon flew down and grabbed this Rod with its mouth.

It flew towards the Forgetting River.

The Rod was then dropped into the Forgetting River.

A dark light appeared from the Rod.

In a single moment, the Rod disappeared.

"What is that?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"An item sealed by the world of Huang Quan in the Age of Old long ago, the Devil King Warden Rod" the Forgetting River Soul Separation Hook answered.

"Devil King? Huang Quan has a Devil King?" Gu Qing Shan didn't expect to hear that.

"In the Age of Old, the world of Huang Quan used to be ruled by the Devil King, at the time hell only had 9 layers, not the 18 layers like it does today"

"Later on, the Divinities of Heaven realm wanted control over the power of life and death that Huang Quan has, so they dispatched 8 Divinities to manage Huang Quan"

"At first, the Divinities were responsible for leading mortals into hell, as well as guiding them back to reincarnation after they went through torture to atone for their sins"

"The Devil King was responsible for the 9 layers of hell, in which he held absolute control over all the dead of hell"

"Later on, they got into a discord and a war broke out between the Divinities from Heaven realm and the Devil King"

"That was the first Divine War of Huang Quan"

"With his Devil King Warden Rod, the Devil king was invincible, forcing the Divinities to flee back to the Heaven realm"

“He was that strong?”

“That’s right, out of the three Divine Armaments of Huang Quan, the Devil King Warden Rod is the most powerful, even surpassing myself and the final Divine Armament. So the Divinities almost lost”

“Fortunately, at the time of crisis, countless Divinities descended from the Heaven realm to Huang Quan”

“Almost the entire Heaven realm came at the time. The Heaven realm also managed to convince the Asura realm, the Beast King realm and the Demon realm to band together and defeat the Huang Quan realm”

“The Devil King commanded the dead, but couldn’t manage to win against Divinities from 4 realms, finally killed by a Heaven realm’s Divinity”

“From then on, the Devil King Warden Rod was also sealed”

“Because they were afraid of this Divine Armament’s powers, the Devil King Warden Rod’s spirit was crushed while the rod itself was sealed away”

“Wait a minute!”

Gu Qing Shan closed his eyes to think for a bit before speaking: “If it’s as you said, then the demons took this Divine Armament out in order to rule the 18 layers of hell like the Devil King used to?”

“No, the demons can’t use the Devil King Warden Rod”

“Why not?”

“According to the Law of hell, the one who holds the Devil King Warden Rod must be a dead person from hell”

“Then what did they find it for?”

“The demons still can’t invade the human realm yet, but hell can”

“As soon as the Devil King rod is released, it will immediately go back to the 18 layers of hell”

“Although it doesn’t have a spirit, it would still follow the Law and pick out a new Devil King”

“Not only is this Divine Armament powerful, it also contains a secret ritual to allow the 18 layers of hell to escape from the world of Huang Quan”

Gu Qing Shan now understood.

So that’s why.

The reason why multiple hell came to the human realm, it must be this.

“Has been the Devil King been selected?”

“Not yet, but soon” the Forgetting River Soul Separation Hook answered.

Gu Qing Shan sighed: “Once a new Devil King is chosen, they’ll definitely command the 18 layers of hell to invade the human realm”

“That is indeed the case, when the 18 layers of hell thoroughly become loose, the Law of Huang Quan would also start to collapse”

“The human realm definitely cannot stop the invasion from 18 hells”

“Both Huang Quan, the human realm will both be destroyed, throwing the Samsara into utter chaos”

“At that point, the 6 worlds’ protective barriers will automatically collapse, giving the demon army direct entry into hell, the human realm, the Demon realm, the Asura realm, the Beast King realm, and even the Heaven realm”

“The demon’s true goal is to take over the 6 worlds at once!”

Chapter 392

Chapter 392: The scene of hell

As Gu Qing Shan listened, he found a layer of cold sweat already formed on his back.

Who could’ve known that the demons were planning something so grand!

Both Huang Quan and the human realm were now on the verge of destruction.

The demons were close to their harvest.

Gu Qing Shan stood at the bottom of the Forgetting River, staying silent for a long time.

After a while, he asked: “Did the Divinities of Huang Quan really all die? None of them survived at all?”

“That’s not the case” the Forgetting River Soul Separation Hook answered.

Gu Qing Shan’s hope sparked .

“Which Divinity survived?” he hurriedly asked.

“Not survived, but missing ——the eight most powerful Divinities of Huang Quan disappeared before everything happened”

“Where did they go?”

“I’m not sure”

Fine, seems like Divinities aren’t reliable after all, perhaps they ran away.

Gu Qing Shan stayed silent for a bit, then asked: “Can that 7-colored spear kill you?”

“It will only purposefully attack those Divinities and Demon Lords, as long as we weapons don’t actively provoke it, it will ignore us”

The small white bird cut in: “I once had the seven leaders go up to the mountain to take the 7-colored spear away, but as soon as they touched it, they were decimated into a pile of bloody goop”

“Because the dead has already died, they instantly got sent back to their hells to sleep”

“Then where’s the 7-colored spear now?”

“It’s still at the top of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain ———the Grand Tie Wei Mountain can stop even the wind of chaotic tribulation, so of course it isn’t fazed by the spear”

“However, all the creatures and buildings on top of the mountain have been destroyed by the spear”

Saying so, the small white bird couldn’t help but sigh deeply.

The Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook transmitted an image over.

The 7-colored spear was neatly leaning on a cliff on top of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain.

The gold talisman was still stuck to the spear, temporarily sealing it.

Seeing that, Gu Qing Shan shook his head.

There's no way for him to deal with such an incredibly destructive thing.

The Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook spoke: "It's good that you were careful enough not to do straight up the mountain, otherwise you would've died before you even saw it"

Gu Qing Shan asked: "How is hell?"

The scene changed again.

Deep underneath the Grand Tie Wei Mountain.

All hells broke loose.

Even though the dead are still suffering from the tortures of hell, they were already thinking of different ways to escape Huang Quan and go to the human realm.

The first hell, Blood River Hell. (1)

The dead were being submerged in boiling blood, suffering from the pain of being boiled alive.

Furthermore, there are monsters in the blood that is always gnawing away at the dead's bodies.

Passing through the Blood River Hell, the scene showed the deepest part of the river where all the blood flows.

There was a steep hillside here.

All the blood flowed down this hillside.

Only occasionally would there be a few half-dead deads that arrive here.

This was the entrance to the Dismemberment Hell.

The dead would roll down the steep hillside, getting faster and faster as they do.

Countless blades and shards protruded from the ground, slicing the dead into bits as they rolled down.

When they finally died, they would revive and wake up again where they died.

They will once again starts rolling down this hillside filled with sharp blades, until their bodies get dismembered again.

Roll down, gets dismembered, die, revive, this cycle will keep repeating itself until they finally made it past the entire 693,800,000 miles journey.

Only then will they have passed through the second layer of hell.

The hillside directly connects to the 3rd layer of hell, the Frozen Hell.

Only half of the Frozen Hell was still visible here, the other half already disappeared into the void of space.

Very clearly, this hell is planning to move to the human realm.

Please support our website and read on novelbold

Gu Qing Shan carefully observed this hell.

15 powerful dead stood at the middle of the Frozen hell, surrounding the Devil King Warden Rod and infusing it with power, pushing the Frozen Hell to escape from Huang Quan.

Gu Qing Shan saw a familiar figure there.

The black cloaked skeleton.

“How did you know the method to separate hell from Huang Quan?” Gu Qing Shan couldn’t help but ask.

“There is a secret ritual inscribed in the Devil King Warden Rod that allows them to leave Huang Quan — the first Devil King had created and left it there for the sake of invading other worlds after he’s fully taken control of Huang Quan” the Soul Separating Hook answered.

“A dead only needs to touch the Devil King Warden Rod to be bestowed this secret ritual”

“They have all learnt the method to let hell separate from Huang Quan”

A few more powerful dead approached from deep within the Frozen Hell.

They all placed their hands on the Devil King Warden Rod.

The rod war letting out a black-colored light.

Very quickly, these dead appeared as if they understood something.

Then they joined with the rest of the dead to speed up the release of the Frozen Hell.

At this point, the Devil King Warden Rod shook a bit before disappearing without a trace.

“It has left to go to another hell and bestow this secret ritual again” the Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook explained.

“The Devil King Warden Rod is conscious?”

“It is not, back in the Age of Old, it’s consciousness has been wiped by the Divinities”

“Then how can it still do all these things?”

“Once the Devil King Warden Rod’s seal is released, it will naturally come to each hell to bestow upon them the method to separate from Huang Quan — because this was the first order and mission that the Devil King gave it”

Gu Qing Shan muses about this: “You said the Devil King Warden Rod had another ability, what would that be?”

“It is an ability that only the Devil King can use”

“With the rod in hand, the Devil King can use that ability to release all 18 layers of hell, allowing all the dead to gather within Huang Quan”

The Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook continued: “The Law of hell is unimaginably powerful, so the Devil King Warden Rod should have many other abilities, but we don’t know what they are”

The scene changed.

The Devil King Warden Rod appeared at the Devouring Hell.

The dead wanders on a desolate desert landscape, where occasionally metal dogs, metal tigers and metal lions would sprout from the ground, chase them down, tear them apart and eat them.

A few particularly powerful dead came running, touched the Devil King Warden Rod and began to accept the bestowal of the secret ritual.

After the Devouring Hell comes the Eroding Hell.

The dead in this layer will have their bodies slowly eroded away by the liquid they’re in, until finally even the scraps of their bones are eaten away will they be considered dead.

The deeper they go down, the crueler the suffering becomes.

Artillery Hell,
Stone Mill Hell,
Blade Mountain Hell,
Roasting Hell,
Limbless Hell,
Steamer Hell,
Skinning Hell,
Heartless Hell,
Deboning Hell,
Poison Hell,
Frying Hell
Jagged Hell,
Pinching Hell,

According to the level of suffering, the Hells are further divided into Small hell, Great hell, and Infernal hell.

The dead suffers a lot in Small hells, but not for very long, as soon as they suffer enough, they may reincarnate into the Samsara again.

In Great hells, the dead must suffer for a total of 500 years to get one day of rest, repeating until their sins are atoned for will they be transferred to a Small hell.

The most terrifying are the Infernal hells, the dead are under constant torture, and unless something unexpected happens, this suffering will continue for eternity without end.

Within Gu Qing Shan's vision, there are only the dead wandering about the 18 layers of hell without a single Divinity watching over them.

In every hell, the most powerful deads gathered in place, using the secret ritual provided by the Devil King Warden Rod to control their own hell to leave.

They want to have their hell separate from Huang Quan and comes to the human realm.

Afterall, if they get to eat human flesh and drink human blood, the suffering they feel will lessen, if only for a little bit.

If they manage to eat a human soul, the dead will even become more powerful!

"That was yesterday. Today, the Devil King Warden Rod will complete its second mission"

"What does it want to do?"

"To pick out a new Devil King of course"

The Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook sighed: "Once a Devil King is born, with the Devil King Warden Rod in hand, they will rule over the 18 layers of hell and command total invasion of the human realm"

"Look, this is today"

The scene changed.

Both the Blood River Hell and the Poison Hell had picked out 5 powerful deads.

They were currently battling in front of the Devil King Warden Rod.

The final winner will advance.

The most powerful dead will be selected from the 18 layers of hell.

And this most powerful dead will become the new Devil King.

It will have the right to use the Devil King Warden Rod, commanding all the dead and all the hells to invade the human realm.

Chapter 393

Chapter 393: Act first before saying anything

This was an unstoppable wave that had the power to shake entire worlds.

Gu Qing Shan in return, calmed down.

He asked again: "What are the demons doing?"

The Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook answered: "They're blocking all entrances to Huang Quan to thoroughly quarantine this world"

"Why are they still so cautious despite the situation?"

"Because of us remaining Divine Armaments of Huang Quan, a few are thinking of ways to communicate with the 7-colored spear, others are stopping the selection of the Devil King"

The scene changed.

The top of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain.

The 7-colored spear was resting on a side of the mountain.

5-6 streaks of light circled around the 7-colored spear, occasionally ringing out loud.

They were the other ancient weapons of Huang Quan.

They were trying to communicate with the 7-colored spear.

The scene changed again.

In a certain hell, some powerful dead were currently in battle.

Finally, all the others died, only two of the most powerful dead remained.

They were both covered in wounds.

They attempted to attack with everything they had left, wanting to become the final victor.

A blurry Blade abruptly appeared from the ground, slashing through the two deads' bodies.

It drew a flashing arc across the air.

Both of the dead died at the same time, once again falling into slumber.

This hell battle ended without a strongest being selected.

The dead will have to compete again once they've woken up.

From a time perspective, this will slow down the process of the Devil King being born.

Gu Qing Shan muses as he watched this.

Many hells have appeared in the human realm, but none of them truly started to attack the world yet.

The most powerful of the dead were still in hell, watching out for each other and competing for the title of Devil King.

"I'm currently a soul, can I join in the selection of the Devil King?" Gu Qing Shan suddenly asked.

"You cannot, you only seem dead, but you aren't actually dead"

"Is that so"

The River Soul Separating Hook suddenly shouted: "Oh no!"

"What is it?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"Another hell managed to pick out the strongest dead, there are a total of 15 hells that are done with their selection now"

"Once all 18 hells are done, the battle to become Devil King will immediately start"

“There aren’t any Divinities in hell at the moment, so the Devil King will have the power to control every dead creature, we have no way to stop this now”

Gu Qing Shan asked: “Where are the demons?”

“They’re already all over Huang Quan, the only problem is that they can’t enter hell”

“Once the Devil King destroys the barrier to the human realm, the barrier of the 6 worlds will also fall, and the demons will be able to freely enter any world!”

“You’re saying that we really have no way to stop this?”

“I am”

Saying so, the River Soul Separating Hook dejectedly fell to the ground and stayed still.

Gu Qing Shan was also in shock.

Ever since he came to Huang Quan, everything has been one unknown after another.

The demons will rise from Huang Quan to take over the 6 worlds.

He didn’t know about this in his past life.

Not to mention that 7-colored spear, an incredible weapon capable of killing both demons and divinity.

The demons really invested a lot into this!

“There no way to overturn this” he muttered.

The River Soul Separating Hook suddenly stood up and yelled out: “Look!”

Gu Qing Shan grabbed it again, infusing it with his inner sight.

A phantom spear shot out from the 7-colored spear.

This phantom spear drew an arc as it circled around itself once.

Instantly, all the Huang Quan weapons hovering in the air got smashed to bits.

These ancient weapons of Huang Quan were manifestations of its Laws, but they couldn’t even take a single attack from the spear.

At a far away place on this same mountain.

Countless demons watched this and laughed mockingly.

Please support our website and read on [novelbold](#)

Even the towering Demon Lords were laughing.

From the very start, the demons have been hiding in another mountaintop, silently watching everything unfold.

They knew how powerful the 7-colored spear is, so they’ve been waiting for this.

“We’re done, we’re one for...” the Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook dejected.

“Not yet, let’s watch some more” Gu Qing Shan spoke in a low voice.

Dozens of flickering lights started to rise from the Grand Tie Wei Mountain.

As they flew in the sky, they were slowly moving in a strange, rhythmic pattern.

“The other 36 ancient weapons!” the Soul Separating Hook shouted.

“They are forming the Great Sealing Formation of the Age of Old!”

The Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook’s voice seems to be shaking.

“Is this formation powerful?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“The legends told of an incredibly powerful demonic god in the Age of Old, where the 8 generals of Yama together couldn’t even defeat it, they could only use the Great Sealing Formation to trap it, then threw it into the space vortex to drift away” the Soul Separating Hook explained.

“You mean, these weapons also want to do the same?”

“That’s right, the weapons are forming the formation, this is so unprecedented that I’m not sure they’ll be able to pull it off”

Gu Qing Shan glanced at the top of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain.

The 7-colored spear silently stood there with the gold talisman still wrapped around, sealing it.

It was probably due to the talisman that it didn’t act out much.

Gu Qing Shan observed it for a while, then suddenly asked: “Is there really nothing that can stop this spear?”

“That’s right”

“Isn’t the Tie Wei Mountain doing that right now?”

“The Tie Wei Mountain can, but it also can’t. We’ve already tried”

The Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook deeply sighed and spoke: “The manifestation of the Tie Wei Mountain truly is the only one of us three Divine Armaments that could stop the 7-colored spear”

“But without knowing what happened, it was already heavily damaged before the war even began”

“During the war, it only managed to stop a few of the 7-colored spear’s attacks before being knocked away”

“Furthermore, what use would there be to only stop the 7-colored spear? Now that the Divinities are all dead, even if it manages to fully heal and appear again, it can’t kill all the demons that have spread around the entirety of Huang Quan, and it definitely can’t stop the birth of the Devil King”

“The situation has gotten so bad that both it and I can’t stop anything anymore”

Gu Qing Shan rubbed his forehead, feeling a deep sense of helplessness.

The 36 weapons in the sky were still slowly forming the Huang Quan Great Sealing Formation.

But then, even if they managed to seal the 7-colored spear, the Demon Lords and the Devil King were still there.

This was such an unimaginably desperate situation.

Gu Qing Shan went silent.

He told the Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook and the Bone-rending Hellspawn Blade: "Give me a bit of time, I have to think"

He walked a distance away with his back to the weapons, silently standing there.

"What is he doing? There's no time left" the small white bird was surprised.

It wanted to fly over.

Oong!

A sword appeared from the void of space to stop the small white bird.

「Don't」 the Earth sword spoke in a low voice.

"Are you his weapon?" the small white bird asked.

「Shh, don't speak, give him some space」 the Earth sword told it.

"Hellspawn Blade, come back" the Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook said, "perhaps knowing too much of the truth had made him feel despair, he probably needs some time to calm himself down"

"So that's why" the small white bird concurred.

The Earth sword spoke: 「That isn't the case, he only needs some time to think, so please be quiet」

The Chao Yin sword was still holding this area up.

The other three weapons said nothing.

For a brief moment, the bottom of the Forgetting River was dead silent.

The rushing flow of water was like drifting mountains, showing themselves for a short moment above Gu Qing Shan as they passed by.

Gu Qing Shan stood absolutely still.

Are there any solutions?

If this was a war, what should I do?

A few moments later, his eyes lit up again.

Gu Qing Shan was still thinking, but he slowly made his way back.

"So, what have you come up with?" the Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook asked.

Gu Qing Shan answered: "There's not a lot of time, and this is very troublesome, but it's not entirely hopeless"

“What? Hope? You said there’s still hope?” the small white bird was thrilled.

“We humans have a saying that fits the current situation very well”

“What saying?”

“Stop thinking so much and just act first before saying anything”

Chapter 394

Chapter 394: The three Divine Armaments

The weapons all fell silent.

“What does that mean?” the small white bird silently asked the Earth sword.

「 I don’t know either 」 Earth sword answered.

The Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook sincerely asked: “We’re only weapons in the end, sometimes I still don’t really understand the nuances in human speech, please explain clearly”

Gu Qing Shan explained: “Everything that’s happened is because of the demons, so what we should do now is to think of how to eliminate the demons”

The small white bird asked: “Eliminate the demons? But then what about the Devil King of the 18 layers of hell?”

“We have to take things one step at a time, let’s ignore the Devil King first”

“There are demons and Soul Devouring Arachna crawling all over Huang Quan, how confident are you about this?”

Gu Qing Shan answered: “I’m not confident at all, but sometimes, we just have to act first before saying anything”

“Then tell me, what should we do?”

“I’ll probably need the help of the weapon manifestation of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain ——can it endure the 7-colored spear’s attacks?”

“It can, but it’s currently heavily damage, so I’m not sure it can keep enduring”

“I won’t need it to do too much, the key point here is that we have to find it”

The Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook spoke: “That’s easy, we 66 ancient weapons are the full manifestation of Huang Quan’s law, as long as 7-8 weapons try to sense it together, we’ll be able to find where it is”

Gu Qing Shan spoke: “Then we’ll need to make a trip back to the Divine Armament shrine of worship”

...

The Soul Devouring Arachna is leaning on the roof of the shrine of worship.

Since it’s already been discovered, it’s too lazy to hide again.

The Soul Devouring Arachna fully manifests itself, staring at the Forgetting River.

I was toyed with just now.

As a Soul Devouring Arachna, this is incredibly humiliating.

If that humans dares to appear again ———

While thinking that, it suddenly sensed something.

Turning its body, the Arachna stared at a certain part inside the Forgetting River.

Roar!

The Arachna roared furiously.

That human actually dared to show up again!

Gu Qing Shan stood on top of the Forgetting River, where the tides are avoiding him.

He looked straight at the Soul Devouring Arachna, and it looked straight at him.

The distance between them was just enough that the two parties could barely see each other.

Only at such a distance could Gu Qing Shan actually feel safe.

A sword appeared next to Gu Qing Shan.

The Earth sword.

Gu Qing Shan sent his voice: "A bit of force"

「 Understood 」 the Earth sword answered.

A flash in the sky.

The Earth sword flew straight at the Soul Devouring Arachna's chest, aiming for its heart.

Clang!

The Arachna reached out its bare hand and struck the flying Earth sword away.

The Earth sword once again flew back down, aiming at the Arachna.

The Soul Devouring Arachna wave its hand again.

Clang!

The Earth sword was knocked away again.

Checking himself, the Arachna found these attacks couldn't even leave a scratch on his exoskeleton.

"Human, you're too weak, this isn't even tickling me!" the Soul Devouring Arachna mocked him.

Gu Qing Shan said nothing.

The Earth sword came again.

The Arachna blocked again.

The Earth sword was knocked away, but quickly came back.

This time, the Arachna was feeling impatient.

“Foolish, what good does this attack that doesn’t even tickle me going to do!?” he shouted.

But Gu Qing Shan ignored whatever the Soul Devouring Arachna was thinking and only controlled the Earth sword strike at it again and again.

After blocking a few hundred times, the Arachna stopped.

Because the Earth sword really couldn’t even leave a mark on his body.

Suddenly, Gu Qing Shan changed his War God title to [You Ji General]

His attack speed increased by 15%!

1 strike,

2 strikes,

3 strikes,

...

7 strikes.

Gu Qing Shan’s body sunk into the water, shouting: “Full power!”

The Earth sword let out an intense vibration.

Secret Art, [Seven Stars Flowing Dragon]!

A gigantic lightning dragon unlike ever before appeared.

This was the first time Gu Qing Shan had used this Secret Art since he reached Ascended realm.

The lightning dragon chomped on the Arachna, forcing it away from the top of the shrine.

The lightning power made the Soul Devouring Arachna incredibly irritated.

“Screw you!” the Arachna roared in anger.

Grabbing the dragon’s horns, it used force to pull it apart.

The lightning dragon was easily ripped into sparks of lightning that quickly dispersed in the air.

The Arachna fell down.

It found itself standing next to the Forgetting River.

For a very brief moment, the Arachna noticed inner sight enveloping itself.

——he dared to release his inner sight in front of me!

Unbelievably glad, it wanted to use its ability to entangle its inner sight with the opponent.

But it was too late.

Baiting it for so long, even using [Seven Stars Flowing Dragon] as a distraction, Gu Qing Shan was waiting for this exactly split second.

Everything changed in the blink of an eye.

Gu Qing Shan suddenly appeared where the Arachna was.

The Arachna appeared inside the Forgetting River.

Divine Skill, [Shadow Shift]!

Everything Gu Qing Shan did before was to avoid the creature's inner sight, giving himself a chance to envelop the opponent with his own inner sight and use [Shadow Shift].

The Soul Devouring Arachna struggled and writhed in the Forgetting River water.

"No! What happened!"

It screamed in fear: "I ——"

Its voice stopped.

The Arachna sunk to the bottom.

About 2 breaths later, its corpse floated up.

The Soul Devouring Arachna's corpse was quickly washed away by the current of the Forgetting River.

No one knows where exactly this body will end up.

But one thing is for sure.

Its soul is no longer in this world.

Gu Qing Shan stood at the bank of the river and softly laughed.

Unfortunately ——

A line of glowing text scrolled past the War God UI.

[Because the Soul Devouring Arachna was actually killed by the Forgetting River, the user will not gain any Soul Points]

Gu Qing Shan sighed regretfully.

Please support our website and read on novelbold

The Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook hovered next to him, praising: "Nicely done"

The small white bird also flew up, circling close to Gu Qing Shan.

They entered the shrine of worship and started to wake up the rest of the weapons that are there.

Actually, since the crisis has come, many of these weapons have already awoken.

The 36 weapons that tried to seal the 7-colored spear was also the same.

Walking in front of the weapons, Gu Qing Shan used their incantations to wake up each of the weapons.

As the weapons wake up, they greeted Gu Qing Shan one by one.

“This humble one is Gu Qing Shan” Gu Qing Shan clasped his fist and introduced himself.

“I am Soul Slicing Blade”

“I am Spirit Breaker Bow”

“This one is Soul Searing Flame Spear”

“Hundred-imp Life Locket is here”

...

The weapons introduced themselves.

With the Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook’s support, Gu Qing Shan quickly got to know the weapons.

Gu Qing Shan counted a total of 11 weapons.

Enough!

Now we can look for the weapon manifestation of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain!

It’s the only weapon that can stop the 7-colored spear.

I can only hope it isn’t too badly damaged.

Because it will play the most important role in the plan!

While Gu Qing Shan was thinking, a light appeared in the sky.

A faint silhouette of the 36 weapons have finally formed the Great Sealing Formation.

The Great Formation slowly descended to the ground.

Seemingly feeling this change, the 7-colored spear abruptly released a streak of light.

The light flew straight up to the sky, crashing into the faint silhouette.

The light slowly lost its speed.

But the Great Sealing Formation was also shaking intensely.

At first, both sides were locked in a stalemate.

On another side.

A few Soul Devouring Arachnas are leading large hordes of demons through the mountainous areas, heading towards the shrine of worship.

Because a special Arachna had been killed!

Even for the demons, this is a big issue enough for them to be concerned.

“Quickly, use the same method you did to deal with them” the small white bird spoke excitedly.

Gu Qing Shan shook his head: "There's no time to waste here, we have to go do what we have to do"
"Come, I'll bring you all into the Forgetting River!"

...

In the Forgetting River.

The weapons were sensing the location while guiding Gu Qing Shan forward.

About 1 hour later.

At the bottom of the Forgetting River.

There was nothing but greyish white rocks here.

This place was quite far from the Grand Tie Wei Mountain and closer to the dark tunnel.

Suddenly, all the weapons stopped.

"The Six Paths Great Mountain Sword should be here" the small white bird commented.

Sword?

Hearing that, Gu Qing Shan instinctively reacted.

The weapons tried looking around.

There was nothing in the muddy river water.

"Could it be below ground?" the Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook asked.

The weapons tried, but couldn't do anything to the rock.

"The bottom of the Forgetting River is also part of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain, no one can break it" a great sword commented.

"How about we take a look around here?" Gu Qing Shan suggested.

And so the weapons went searching together with Gu Qing Shan for another hour.

"It's no good, we still can't find it, that's so strange" a shield commented.

"Perhaps it is unconscious, that's why it couldn't show up to meet us" the small white bird said.

If the sword is in an unconscious state, then no matter how much they search, it won't actively appear.

"Then we can't do anything about it" a bow spoke regretfully.

"We have to find it, it's the manifestation of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain's law, only it can stop the 7-colored spear to aid in our plan" Gu Qing Shan insisted.

"That's true, last time it tried to fight against the 7-colored spear, it managed to hold it off for a while before being knocked away" a long-handled staff commented.

"It was already heavily damaged at the time" the shield added.

"It's very strong" the great sword praised.

"Even I don't dare to block to that spear" a spear muttered.

“It’s very impressive!”

“That’s right, it was the only Divine Armament out of three that dared to go against the 7-colored spear directly”

The weapons all sing high praises.

“Please try one more time, it’s very crucial to our plan, it’s the deciding factor whether or not we succeed” Gu Qing Shan sincerely begged them.

“On the grounds that you managed to kill a Soul Devouring Arachna, we’ll try one more time” the long-handled staff spoke.

The weapons nodded.

Very quickly, all the weapons started to glow in a faint light.

This light connected to one another, flickering in a strange rhythm.

After a bit, the light slowly dispersed.

“It really is around here, but it won’t answer our call” the Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook spoke.

“Seems like there’s no way after all” the shield sighed.

“It’s probably damaged too badly to even answer our call” the spear commented.

“What now, if it can’t even show itself, I’m really worried about its situation” the small white bird spoke.

The weapons all spoke regretfully.

Gu Qing Shan sighed and could only stay silent.

So we can’t find it?

Without the weapon, his plan cannot be executed.

Does it all end here?

In the past life, having been through countless disasters and struggles, he was the last human to live until the very end.

He was the war commander, a sword saint.

After his return, no matter the trouble, even when 4 hells descended on the human realm at the same time, he still didn’t give up on finding a solution.

But after he went to Huang Quan, he found that the 18 layers of hell are about to welcome a new Devil King.

And the Devil King will bring hell with him to destroy the human realm.

The demons have taken over Huang Quan.

Even Divinities weren’t able to resist against the 7-colored spear and died off one by one.

Gu Qing Shan is only an Ascended realm cultivator, and at this point, he’s already at the end of his rope.

He was finally feeling a sense of despair.

At this time, the Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook suddenly asked: “Erm ——I have to ask, why aren’t you giving it a try?”

“Me? Try what?” Gu Qing Shan asked in shock.

He was confused.

“Isn’t it obvious?” the Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook said.

The small white bird hurriedly: “Soul Separating Hook, it didn’t tell this human reinforcement its identity, if you tell him now ——”

“What time do you think we’re in right now that you’re still concerned with such details?” the Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook scoffed.

The other weapons all nodded as well.

“You should give it a try, you have its presence on you, it can probably feel it” the shield reminded him.

Gu Qing Shan looked over the weapons and froze.

Presence?

——the blue presence!

It was now that he understood.

“What a minute, could it be the Six Paths Great Mountain Sword you mentioned have a spirit? And she’s called Shannu?”

“Yes, that’s her” the shield spoke.

“The Six Paths Great Mountain Sword, Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook and Devil King Warden Rod are the three Divine Armaments of our Huang Quan” the great sword added.

Gu Qing Shan closed his eyes and sighed.

So that blue-dress maid from before was the Six Paths Great Mountain Sword’s spirit.

No wonder...

No wonder I feel a natural sense of closeness to her that isn’t romantic love.

No wonder I gave her those three rare treasures!

So it was because she’s a sword!

A sword!

Because a sword cultivator couldn’t possibly refuse a sword without proper reasons!

TN: you thought she was a robot waifu, but no, she’s a sword waifu instead.

Chapter 395

Chapter 395: Swear on your life

Gu Qing Shan’s mind moved as he softly extracted the blue presence from his body.

Holding the presence in his hand, he felt a sense of indifference and coldness.

No wonder, this is the cold indifference of sword qi isn't it?

He silently sighed.

As a sword saint, he actually failed to recognize a sword spirit as she stood in front of him.

How humiliating would that be if it was known.

Of course, this wasn't entirely Gu Qing Shan's fault.

This was only the first time he has met a humanoid weapon spirit.

——not to mention she was also a particularly cold and indifferent type of girl.

Gu Qing Shan carefully infused the blue presence with his inner sight.

The presence boiled a bit, as if sensing something.

All of a sudden, a female voice came from the blue presence.

"I can see you"

Gu Qing Shan was glad and spoke: "Please come out to meet us"

"Please wait, I'm currently at the most crucial moment of recovery, I'll be done soon"

"Very well" Gu Qing Shan answered.

No wonder she didn't show up, her recovery was at an important point.

Now that I think about it, the three treasures she asked for could indeed help speed up the recovery of a weapon spirit.

That explains everything.

Gu Qing Shan explained what Shannu said to the weapons.

"What! It should be damaged considerably, how did she recover so fast?" the small white bird was surprised.

"She's a manifestation of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain's Law, so perhaps the recovery process would also be naturally quicker" the shield commented.

Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but asked: "How exactly did she get damaged?"

The weapons all shook their heads.

Everyone glanced over at the Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook.

"This is very strange, during that period of time, the entirety of Huang Quan itself was obscured, so I don't know either" the Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook answered.

Gu Qing Shan silently waited in place together with the group of weapons.

A few moments later.

Some sort of blinding light was exploding in the sky that could be seen even deep down in the muddy water of the Forgetting River.

“Something seems to be happening up there” the Bone-rending Hellspawn Blade felt uneasy.

“Let’s go take a look” Gu Qing Shan spoke.

Bringing the weapons with him, he got out of the water to search for any strange happenings.

At the direction of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain, some unusual occurrences could be seen.

From the Forgetting River, they could see countless shining stars in the sky.

36 clusters of light formed a mystical pattern that connected the light, covering space above the Grand Tie Wei Mountain.

“This is the Huang Quan Great Sealing Formation, they really managed to set it up!” the small white bird exclaimed with joy”

“That’s not so, they got into a stalemate with the 7-colored spear, only now does the stalemate start to become deeper and more intricate” the Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook spoke with worry.

Suddenly, an indifferent female voice came: “They can only trap that 7-colored spear temporarily, once they run out of power, the formation will be broken by the 7-colored spear”

A blinding blue light appeared on top of the Forgetting River.

The light parted away to reveal an ancient palace maid.

Blue silk dress, a slender figure, red lips with a jade-white complexion, sharp eyes and brows with a faint expression of indifference.

The Six Paths Great Mountain Sword’s spirit, Shannu.

The weapons respectfully greeted her: “Greetings to you, Shannu”

The blue-dress girl slightly nodded.

The Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook flew up into the blue-dress girl’s hand.

“I’ll tell you everything that’s happened in the past few days” the khopesh said.

The blue-dress girl took hold of the Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook and closed her eyes.

In a few seconds, the Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook had retold her everything that had happened.

The blue-dress girl looked over at Gu Qing Shan as a small smile appeared on her cold expression.

“After the Demon Lord, you managed to defeat a Soul Devouring Arachna as well, how surprising”

“It’s nothing” Gu Qing Shan replied.

The blue-dress girl curtsied to greet him and continued: “I still have to thank you, your treasures from before allowed me to fully recover”

"I couldn't imagine that you would be the weapon manifestation of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain" Gu Qing Shan sighed.

"That's right, I am indeed the Six Paths Great Mountain Sword"

"The reason why I had to find you is because I need your powers to save both Huang Quan and the human realm"

"What!?" all the weapons were shocked.

Despite being very powerful, the Six Paths Great Mountain Sword shouldn't have the ability to save two worlds.

Please support our website and read on novelbold

Otherwise the demons wouldn't have dared to invade at all in the first place.

The blue-dress girl's expression became grim and spoke: "I have no such power, all I can do is to stop that 7-colored spear's attacks. Although it won't harm me, I would still be knocked away"

"There's no need to hold it off for too long, according to my plans, we can definitely save Huang Quan"

Gu Qing Shan's words were full of determination and confidence.

The blue-dress girl frowned a bit.

She couldn't help but said: "The entirety of Huang Quan, all the Divinities, countless weapons, none of them managed to stop the 7-colored spear"

"To win against the Divinities of Huang Quan, the demons had sacrificed over 100 near-invincible Demon Lords, only to use that spear"

"How are you going to make it pass it to save Huang Quan? If it weren't for the fact that you've helped me as well as killed the Demon Lord, it would be very reasonable for me to assume that you're only running your mouth right now"

Saying so, her tone had become cold.

Gu Qing Shan smiled.

He explained: "The 7-colored spear is truly terrifying, the demons did nothing wrong throughout the entire war, except until the very end"

"The very end? What do you mean?" the Soul Separating Hook couldn't help but ask.

"They shouldn't have put the 7-colored spear on top of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain"

"The demons did that to suppress Huang Quan as a whole, do you not understand that?" the blue-dress girl glanced at him and asked.

She continued: "Having such power residing over Huang Quan, even the Heaven realm wouldn't dare to send more Divinities down"

"Such force is too much for even the Heaven realm, are you not clear about this?"

Gu Qing Shan continued answering her: "The demons did not do everything right from start to end, they also made mistakes, and I can take advantage of these holes to overturn this entire war"

The blue-dress girl glanced down: "You? Without the Forgetting River, you couldn't even go against a single Demon Lord"

Gu Qing Shan insisted: "If you're willing to help me, then we can change the flow of this war, and this will be our only chance!"

"Chance?"

"That's right. Give me a chance, and give yourself a chance, we will change the situation of this world, together"

The blue-dress girl didn't continue to question him.

She looked up at the flickering lights in the sky.

The lights were beginning to dim.

The 36 Huang Quan weapons were also letting out disconnected screams and cries.

They were starting to lose their grips.

A faint look of sorrow flashed through the blue-dress girl's eyes.

She lightly waved her hand.

At the bottom of the Forgetting River, the unbreakable greyish white rocks began to part.

A slender, intricate longsword flew out.

This sword was slightly thinner and a bit longer than a normal sword.

The blade of the sword was steel blue, exceedingly sharp, but also brilliantly bright like the flow of an autumn stream, giving off a strange sense of beauty.

The sword cut through the Forgetting River water and rose up to the top, lightly hovering by the blue-dress girl.

She took hold of the sword.

Seeing that, Gu Qing Shan was surprised.

A sword spirit is holding a sword.

Could it be, she can use swords to fight just like a sword cultivator?

While Gu Qing Shan was thinking, the blue-dress girl spoke again.

"I know that you're a sword cultivator, that's why I'm afraid that you're trying to fool me"

"Fool you?"

"Indeed, if I let you use me, if you use some sort of method to bring me out of Huang Quan, then you will have gotten me, but Huang Quan will keep falling to destruction"

The blue-dress girl turned around to face Gu Qing Shan.

She continued: "Please prove your intention. Prove that you really only want to use me because you want to save Huang Quan"

"How do I prove that?"

"Swear on your life. Swear that you will save Huang Quan and turn everything back the way it was, otherwise you will die a dog's death and even your soul will fall into the deepest abyss of hell, never to receive salvation"

Hearing that, the weapons that have been listening on the side couldn't help but speak up.

"Shannu, there's no need to go that far, an oath in Huang Quan is one that will definitely come true" the Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook spoke up first.

"Yeah, he's already proven his intentions many times before already" the small white bird spoke.

"I feel like Shannu's worry is justified" the shield commented.

"Without an oath, what would we do in the small chance that the human just takes her and runs away?" a spear added.

"But this oath is too much" the Morningstar sighed.

They were heatedly discussing this among themselves.

The blue-dress girl swung the sword.

The weapons all shut up.

It was absolutely silent above the Forgetting River, only the faint sound of the light breeze could be heard.

"Swear upon what I asked, do you dare?" the blue-dress girl stared straight at Gu Qing Shan and asked in a cold voice.

Gu Qing Shan was silently.

Then he smiled: "Only something so simple?"

Chapter 396

Chapter 396: The first step

In front of the weapons, Gu Qing Shan openly swore the oath.

"I swear on my life to save the world of Huang Quan, otherwise I will die and my soul will be taken deep into hell"

An invisible wind fluttered around Gu Qing Shan's body, not going away even after a while.

So swear upon the heaven and earth, it has been done.

Seeing that, Shannu's expression was a bit complicated.

“For what reason did you come here? For Huang Quan? For the human realm?”

“Or perhaps this is a moment of passion, where you believe that you are the messiah chosen by the gods above, so you were willing to swear on your life?”

She couldn’t understand.

“It’s because I’ve already sworn on that” Gu Qing Shan answered.

Shannu froze.

Gu Qing Shan continued: “From the very first moments that I came to Huang Quan, I’ve already bet my life on this, to change everything that has happened”

He looked down at the vast river below.

The river was still silently flowing without a care.

The ancient Demon Lord that he killed has already drifted to places unknown.

“Don’t worry, I will win” he muttered.

The weapons were a bit confused, not knowing who he was talking to.

Shannu thought for a bit, then spoke: “Very well, since you’ve sworn on it, I will do everything to cooperate with you”

Her body turned into white smoke and went into the Six Paths Great Mountain Sword.

The sword’s tip turned by itself, tilting downwards as it hovered in front of Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan grabbed the sword.

Lines of glowing text appeared on the War God UI.

[You’ve received temporary use of the Six Paths Great Mountain Sword]

[The Six Paths Great Mountain Sword, World’s ceremonial sword, Divine Armament of Huang Quan Path]

[This sword’s attributes are unknown]

Seemingly knowing what Gu Qing Shan wanted to ask, more glowing text scrolled through the UI.

[The sword had not recognized you as her master, so you are unable to know all the attributes of this sword]

[According to intelligence known, this sword has at least one Thaumaturgy: Invincible]

[Invincible: All powers and abilities of all the worlds cannot possibly destroy this sword]

Gu Qing Shan noticed something, so he couldn’t help but ask with his inner sight: “What do you mean invincible? She was clearly heavily wounded just before”

[They were the weapon spirit’s wounds, the sword itself was never damaged]

[When the spirit is wounded, the sword will be unable to act by itself, but it can still be used by others]

[Even if the sword’s spirit is killed, the base of the sword would still exist, only its Thaumaturgies will be gone]

The System answered.

“Understood, so that’s what invincible means” Gu Qing Shan muttered.

He waved the sword around while silently talking to himself: “It’s fine not knowing the other attributes, I only need the [Invincible] attribute to stop the 7-colored spear for me...”

It was now that the Forgetting River Soul Separating spoke up: “Now that you’ve decided to cooperate, what should we do?”

Gu Qing Shan spoke: “We need to go to the entrance to hell ———I recall you said that hell is hidden under the Grand Tie Wei Mountain, at the bottom of the Forgetting River right?”

“Indeed” the Forgetting River Soul Separating answered.

“Let’s go”

...

A long journey flying along the bottom of the Forgetting River.

When he got close to where the foot of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain was, Gu Qing Shan noticed a cave hidden below the water.

Having been submerged underwater for so many years, he has to go deep inside to find the pathway to hell.

Bringing the weapons with him, Gu Qing Shan passed through several dozen miles of underwater tunnel before he arrived at the center of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain.

The center of the mountain was dry and empty.

A dark tunnel about 100 meters tall was in front of Gu Qing Shan.

This was the entrance to hell.

Gu Qing Shan evaluated the tunnel for a bit.

A black-colored light wrapped the outside of the entrance to the tunnel.

When he tried getting close, a force rejected his presence and pushed him back.

“Only the dead may enter here, you might be in soul form right now, but you can’t enter hell” Forgetting River Soul Separating told him.

Gu Qing Shan nodded and asked: “That’s why the demons couldn’t do anything to hell, right?”

“Right”

At this time, the blue-dress girl’s voice came from the sword: “What are you planning to do?”

“The first step is to eliminate the demons” Gu Qing Shan answered.

The Grand Tie Wei Mountain.

On top of the mountain.

While being sealed by the gold talisman, the 7-colored spear still managed to fire off a brilliantly blinding phantom spear.

This phantom spear shot up towards the sky.

In the sky, all 36 Huang Quan weapons were releasing a shining light.

The lights connected to one another, forming the Great Sealing Formation that received the phantom spear.

The formation and the spear met.

Light and dark flickered without end.

The 36 weapons were also crying out without end.

They couldn't stop it anymore.

The stalemate was about to be over.

The weapons are about to be destroyed by the 7-colored light.

All of a sudden, an increasingly bright faint light came out from the Forgetting River.

The light quickly ascended, finally arrive in the middle of the 36 Huang Quan weapons.

A khopesh appeared.

"Back down, all of you" the Forgetting River Soul Separating ordered.

"If we do, no one else can hold it off" a weapon refused.

"Back down, what you need to do now is to preserve your life, there will be others to deal with the spear!" the Forgetting River Soul Separating shouted.

As one of the three Divine Armaments of Huang Quan, its words are trusted by the weapons.

The 36 Huang Quan weapons retreated.

While retreating, they still maintained the Great Formation.

——it's because they don't dare to cancel it out entirely right away.

If they did, the 7-colored spear might instantly kill them.

After the weapons retreated.

The 7-colored spear returned to silence.

On another part of the mountain, the countless demons and Demon Lords watching this once again broke out into frenzied laughter.

They were laughing, howling, throwing their bodies in the air to signify another victory.

Aside from where the 7-colored spear rests, everywhere else have already been taken over by the demons.

Not counting hell itself, this world is already theirs.

At this point, a figure came out from the Forgetting River.

Gu Qing Shan.

Holding the Six Paths Great Mountain sword in hand, he headed for the top of the mountain.

He was moving towards the 7-colored spear as fast as he could.

On the other side, the demons once again got rowdy.

They were staring at this, waiting to see the scene of the 7-colored spear once again taking a life away.

Gu Qing Shan headed up the barren mountain cliff.

The 7-colored spear seems to ignore this as it didn't react at all.

Only when Gu Qing Shan was half-way there ———

A phantom spear shot out from the 7-colored spear, aimed at Gu Qing Shan.

This spear's length was over a few hundred meters long, instantly making it to where Gu Qing Shan was in the blink of an eye.

Death approaches.

In the very next second, Gu Qing Shan will be killed by the phantom spear.

But Gu Qing Shan's expression didn't change one bit, only slightly shifting his body before disappearing in front of the phantom spear.

Divine Skill, [Ground Shrink]

Gu Qing Shan appeared at another path and kept heading up the top of the mountain.

On the way, he used [Ground Shrink] again.

An unbelievably long distance was covered in the blink of an eye.

He'll arrive at the top of the mountain soon!

Seeing how fast and easily the enemy was approaching, the 7-colored spear seems to be surprised.

Please support our website and read on novelbold

It releases 3 phantom spears in a row, firing them straight at Gu Qing Shan.

Even the weapons of Huang Quan didn't receive such a treatment.

The 3 phantom spears followed one another, completely covering the remaining length of the mountain.

Gu Qing Shan's inner sight locked onto the last phantom spear.

——Divine Skill, [Shadow Shift]!

In an instant, he changed places with the last phantom spear.

Gu Qing Shan was now at the top of the mountain.

It's now or never!

Gu Qing Shan's body shifted and appeared near the 7-colored spear.

In that split second, intense light erupted from the 7-colored spear.

It wanted to release a few more phantom spears.

Gu Qing Shan was able to attack first!

A phantom sword slash appeared from the Six Paths Great Mountain sword.

The 7-colored spear hurriedly released a phantom spear to destroy the phantom sword.

The next instant.

The second phantom spear.

The third phantom spear.

The fourth phantom spear.

The fifth phantom spear.

Numerous spears came striking at him.

At this most crucial moment, Gu Qing Shan didn't even have time to activate a Divine Skill, only retracting the Six Paths Great Mountain sword to block in front of himself.

At the same time.

Across from Gu Qing Shan.

The 7-colored spear.

A phantom sword abruptly appeared from the other side of it.

Secret Art, [Swallow Returns]

[When the sword cultivator attacks with his sword, an exact same attack will appear at the back of the opponent]

Perfectly timed!

This phantom sword connected with the 7-colored spear.

It lightly scraped the surface of the spear.

Knocking the gold talisman away.

The 7-colored spear stopped for a single moment, obviously found that unexpected.

For that short moment, the spear did not release anymore phantom spears to attack Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan held the Six Paths Great Mountain sword up to stop the first few phantom spears.

Clang!

A thunderous noise rang out across the sky.

The Six Paths Great Mountain sword had blocked the phantom spear!

This is the power of [Invincible]!

This sword is the hope of survival that Gu Qing Shan found.

Taking advantage of the force of the spear, Gu Qing Shan fell backwards.

The intense force pushed him flying like a comet towards the Forgetting River.

The Forgetting River split apart, welcoming him inside.

Without wasting a single moment, he headed straight for the entrance to hell.

With the Six Paths Great Mountain sword in hand, dodging constantly while flying backwards, Gu Qing Shan finally stopped at the entrance tunnel to hell.

Rolling down from the sky, he was breathing heavily.

The 7-colored spear is powerful enough to easily kill Divinities and Demon Lords, one small slip up and he would've died.

Despite how easy the battle just now seemed, every moment took all of Gu Qing Shan's battle experience and expertise just to survive.

This was officially the most skillful battle he has ever been through!

Now that he's able to calm down, Gu Qing Shan finally felt a sense of fatigue.

The weapons surrounded him.

— together with the 36 weapons that retreated before, the total amount of weapons have increased.

The blue-dress girl also appeared, wanting to ask.

What did that accomplished just now?

But before she could, the Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook became agitated.

"Quickly look!"

The Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook shouted.

"Everyone attach to me, something horrific is happening outside!"

The Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook's voice seemed a bit frenzied.

The weapons all touched the Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook.

Gu Qing Shan also touched the Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook.

The scene of what's happening outside appeared in their inner sights.

The top of the mountain.

Without the gold talisman to suppress the spear, the situation changed greatly.

When Gu Qing Shan left, the 7-colored spear completely ignored him.

Because it instantly released countless 7-colored phantom spears to rip the gold talisman to shreds.

But even that wasn't enough, as tens of millions of phantom spears erupted from the 7-colored spear to thoroughly destroy even the space where the gold talisman fell for 5 breaths straight.

Oong!

Until when the gold talisman was so decimated there wasn't any traces of it left that the 7-colored spear finally vibrated out of joy.

The next moment — — —

Billions of colorful phantom spears shot out from the spear, covering the entirety of the world of Huang Quan.

"Huang Quan is done for" Shannu glared at Gu Qing Shan and said.

"Keep watching" Gu Qing Shan replied.

"Look now!" the Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook also urged them.

Shannu then infused her inner sight into the Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook again.

Originally, the demons have fully taken over the Grand Tie Wei Mountain, only staying away from where the 7-colored spear was.

But now that the gold talisman was gone, the power of the 7-colored spear was fully released without any limiters.

Where was nothing but colorful spear phantoms that filled the world.

Wherever the spears flew, all the demons there died.

Incapable of any resistances, millions, billions of demons were wiped out by the 7-colored spear they brought.

Blood flowed like rivers down the Grand Tie Wei Mountain, going into the Forgetting River.

Only a few particularly powerful Demon Lords could still cry as they ran for their lives.

But in Huang Quan, the only thing besides the Grand Tie Wei Mountain is the Forgetting River and hell.

Demon Lords are unable to enter hell.

Entering the Forgetting River is the same as dying.

The most powerful Demon Lords gathered to form a great barrier, wanting to stop the 7-colored spear.

But it was useless.

This type of resistance only invite even more phantom spears towards them.

Hundreds of thousands of phantom spears showered them like the rain.

They managed to hold on for a few fleeting breaths before the gigantic Demon Lords all fell down one by one.

As the most powerful Demon Lords of the army, they were supposed to head to conquer the human realm after Huang Quan is under their control.

But now, they were similar to ants that were wiped out on the spot indiscriminately by the 7-colored spear.

10 breaths.

In a mere 10 breaths, all the demons and Demon Lords in Huang Quan were no more.

“And done” Gu Qing Shan casually said.

Chapter 397

Chapter 397: The second step

TN: Changed [Mystery of All Creatures Equal] to [Mystery of All Beings Equal] in all previous chapters and from now on, the meaning itself doesn't change much, but it makes a difference much, much later on

“This is still an unresolved problem without solution, the 7-colored spear will completely seal off the Grand Tie Wei Mountain, no power in Huang Quan would dare to show up to the surface at all” the small white bird spoke in despair.

The Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook on the other hand was excited: “Although we've lost access to the surface for a short while, but all the demons that took over Huang Quan have died, this is a very beneficial exchange”

Gu Qing Shan smiled: “That's right, since the Divinities of Huang Quan have also all died, this is profitable for us”

Shannu also smiled a bit and said: “There's another good thing about this, from now on, not only will the Heaven realm not dare to send any reinforcements to Huang Quan, but the demons will be the same as well”

She looked at Gu Qing Shan and lightly curtsied.

“My apologies, I've misunderstood you. Who knew that you really did find a solution, not to mention you dare to go against the 7-colored spear yourself”

“No worries, no worries” Gu Qing Shan quickly replied.

He sat on the ground for a while before regaining his strength.

“What do we do next?” Shannu asked.

Gu Qing Shan stood up and spoke: “With the 7-colored spear up there, no demons will try to enter Huang Quan for the time being”

“And so, we’ll be able to focus on solving the problem of hell”

He looked at the tunnel entrance to hell.

A thick black-colored light was covering the entrance.

All 18 layers of hell are behind this.

The Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook sighed: “I have you say, what you did was brilliant, but the situation in hell is already irreversible”

Gu Qing Shan was tense as he heard that and hurriedly asked: “Why?”

“Of the 18 layers of hell, 17 of them have already picked out the strongest, the only one that still isn’t done is the Blood River Hell”

“Once a strongest dead has been selected in the Blood River Hell, the Devil King Warden Rod will form a barrier to trap the 18 winners inside and commence a fight to the death”

“Only the final dead that survived will become the Devil King, capable of controlling the 18 layers of hell”

“They will all escape Huang Quan and move to the human realm”

The weapons said nothing as they heard that.

Shannu looked back at Gu Qing Shan in hope: “When the 18 layers of hell escape from Huang Quan, the world of Huang Quan will start to collapse, the only solution is if the human realm is able to destroy them all in a short time. If you can, they will all be forced to return to Huang Quan”

Gu Qing Shan smiled bitterly: “The human world couldn’t even handle a single hell, let alone 18 of them”

Shannu froze.

Then there really is no hope.

Gu Qing Shan continued: “The first reason why I ran down to hell is to get away from the spear’s attacks. The second, is to attack hell into hell itself”

Shannu looked around.

Almost every Huang Quan weapons were gathered here.

She asked: “You want us to go and defeat the dead competing for the title of strongest?”

The Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook denied the thought: “It’s useless. Now that the Devil King selection was about to begin, even if we kill all the dead, the last one remaining would still be picked out to become the strongest dead of the Blood River Hell”

Meaning, nothing would be solved by doing that.

The weapons all silently sighed.

“Who said you’ll go kill them?” Gu Qing Shan shook his head before continuing, “I’ll be the one to do it”

“You?” Shannu opened her eyes wide, unable to believe what she just heard: “You want to enter the selection of the Devil King?”

“Correct”

Gu Qing Shan cracked his neck a bit and answered.

“It’s impossible, you’re a living soul, the Devil King Warden Rod won’t recognize you” Shannu told him.

Gu Qing Shan looked over at the small white bird and asked: “Which of the 7 leaders belong in the Blood River Hell?”

“None. They all belong to a different hell” the small white bird replied.

“Then there’s no need for you to go kill a dead. Just help me capture a human dead back here, I’ll be able to use him ——but quickly!”

Gu Qing Shan going against the 7-colored spear by himself earlier has given him a bit of credibility with the weapons, so now that he asked for that, the weapons all quickly moved.

Flying through the tunnel to hell, they quickly entered the first layer of hell —the Blood River Hell.

In the Blood River Hell.

Dozens of Huang Quan weapons suddenly appeared and scattered.

They decided on a young dead human and captured him.

“What are you! What are you doing!?” the dead human screamed in horror.

He was only a normal dead, nothing he did could’ve gained the attention of so many Huang Quan weapons.

“Stop talking, just come with us!” the small white bird ordered.

The dead human was quickly brought out of the Blood River Hell by the weapons.

At the entrance to hell.

Gu Qing Shan sliced off one of his arms and consoled him: “Don’t worry, you’re actually saving the world right now”

“Iss —— is there nothing else?” the young dead human asked as his cold sweat flowed.

He wasn’t unconscious because of the pain.

It seems like being tortured so much in hell has caused the pain threshold for the dead to increase as well.

“That’s right, you’re free to leave” Gu Qing Shan answered.

The young dead human howled as he rushed back into the entrance to hell.

He doesn’t want to have to go through that ever again.

“Thank you, I think you’ll probably gain some Merit for that!” Gu Qing Shan shouted to him from behind.

Hearing that, the young human dead stopped.

He tried calling: “Merit Accountant Machine”

A bright number appeared above his head.

[0012]

It’s positive!

When his Merit becomes positive, it means his sins have been absolved!

From now on, he no longer have to suffer the torture of hell and can leave to reincarnate!

The young dead human was surprised at first, then he started to shout from joy.

Right after that, he seemed to have remembered something and ran back to where Gu Qing Shan was.

“What is it?” Gu Qing Shan was surprised.

The young dead human looked at him full of desires: “I still have another arm, can you give me some more Merit?”

Please support our website and read on novelbold

Gu Qing Shan didn’t know what to say: “Escort him away”

The weapons came and pulled him away.

Gu Qing Shan shook his head and held the arm in hand, using [Mystery of All Beings Equal].

A few lines of glowing text scrolled through the War God UI.

[Analyzing the mystery of the dead’s composition]

[Please use 1000 Soul Points to fully comprehend the Laws behind the existence of the dead and temporarily become a dead in essence]

Reading that, Gu Qing Shan checked his remaining Soul Points.

Turning into the Sharp-boned Demon from before costed him 1000 Soul Points, then another 1000 for the Chao Yin sword to refine the Forgetting River water, plus he’s been constantly using [Even a sea of suffering will pass], so he only has a bit of 1000 Soul Points left.

[Remaining Soul Points: 1003/300]

This was the last chance he has to use [Mystery of All Beings Equal]

But Gu Qing Shan had no choice but to use it!

Very quickly, thanks to the [Mystery of All Beings Equal], he turned into a dead.

“Hm, this physique isn’t too different from my own”

Gu Qing Shan moved his body a bit, muttering: “Now for the second step, cuckoos takes over nest” (1)

The weapons were all flabbergasted.

“He’s turned into a dead! He’s turned into a dead!” the small white bird cried out desperately.

“Why are you crying?” Shannu looked at it in confusion.

“He’s— dead!” the small white bird replied.

“That’s not the case. He’s using a technique that’s deeply related to the mysterious of the world to change the essence of his composition” the Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook commented in awe.

Gu Qing Shan said nothing.

He was feeling a strange sense of something calling him.

After a bit of silence, Gu Qing Shan started to digest the information received from this summon.

It was the Devil King Warden Rod calling out to all the powerhouses of the 18 layers of hell to participate in the selection of the Devil King.

Gu Qing Shan’s tense heart could finally relax.

It seems the Devil King Warden Rod had accepted him as a dead.

There’s still a chance!

Gu Qing Shan’s hovered, wanting to fly into the tunnel to hell.

“What a minute!” Shannu called him back.

“What is it? I have to hurry, the only place left for me to get a slot and participate is the Blood River Hell” Gu Qing Shan was a bit confused.

“This competition, the slightest mistake will result in your death, are you absolutely sure?” Shannu asked.

Gu Qing Shan laughed: “The human realm have existed for so many years, having given birth to four different Eras, as well as other creatures in the Samara, I actually want to see if I can find a decent opponent here”

Shannu’s had a complicated expression before she lowered body and curtsied: “I really did misunderstand you, because I didn’t know you are able to do such a thing”

“But there’s a problem that you probably don’t know about”

Gu Qing Shan stopped and seriously asked: “What problem is that?”

“You are a sword cultivator”

“Indeed”

“Where are your swords?”

Gu Qing Shan’s mind moved a bit.

The Earth sword and Chao Yin sword both appeared from thin air.

In front of the many Huang Quan weapons here, the two of them pridefully circled around Gu Qing Shan.

“What a good sword!”

“Not too shabby”

“Tch...”

The weapons all praised them.

But Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook sighed.

Even Shannu was shaking her head.

Gu Qing Shan was a bit surprised: “What’s the matter?”

Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook explained: “All dead belong to hell”

“Hm?”

Shannu continued: “The dead have to find materials in hell in order to craft their own weapons, only then will the Laws of Huang Quan and the Devil King Warden Rod recognize them”

“If you use a weapon outside of hell to battle, you will be disqualified”

The Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook followed up: “Every dead in there have spent hundreds, even thousands of years to craft their weapons, ensuring their position and reign in hell”

“But your weapons cannot be brought into hell, and there’s no time to make a new one” Shannu explained.

“I can’t use my swords? That’s a bit troublesome” Gu Qing Shan scowled.

How could a sword cultivator fight without a sword?

Gu Qing Shan glanced at the weapons and asked: “Can I use you?”

The weapons all shook their heads: “Although we are weapons of Huang Quan, we weren’t born in hell, so it’s not possible”

Shannu stood out: “Use me”

As she said that, all the other weapons turned quiet.

Silence, all around.

Then Shannu continued as her voice rises: “The Grand Tie Wei Mountain is hell itself, and I am created from its Law”

“Thus I am also a weapon made in the 18 layers of hell”
“It’s not against the rules to use me”

Saying so, her body flashed before going into the Six Paths Great Mountain sword.

The Six Paths Great Mountain sword hovered over in front of Gu Qing Shan.

Shannu’s voice came from inside the sword.

“The treasures before that you gave helped my recovery greatly, but not only did I not repay you, I even forced you to swear such an oath. This goes against my conscience”

“Now I’m willing to fight alongside you, using this to show the sincerity of my apology”

Shannu spoke every word slowly and clearly.

Hearing that, Gu Qing Shan took hold of the Six Paths Great Mountain sword.

Unlike before, this time when he grabs the sword, he feels a coolness from the metal in his hand, as well as an ease of when he swings the sword, like it was an extension of his arm.

This was because the sword spirit has recognized him.

A few lines of glowing text scrolled through the War God UI.

[You’ve been recognized by the weapon spirit]

[You may now know the following attributes of this Divine Armament]

[The Six Paths Great Mountain sword, World’s ceremonial sword, Divine Armament of the Huang Quan Path]

[This sword is the manifestation of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain’s Law that belongs to Huang Quan]

[This sword has the Spirit Thaumaturgy: Invincible]

[This sword has the Spirit Thaumaturgy: Living’s Wisdom]

[This sword has the Spirit Thaumaturgy: Law Breaker]

[This sword has the Spirit Thaumaturgy: Divine Protector]

Chapter 398

Chapter 398: To be crueler than they are

Reading the series of descriptions of the Six Paths Great Mountain sword, Gu Qing Shan felt a bit overwhelmed.

But then, a final notification popped up at the end.

[Only when the Divine Armament personally tell you will you know the specific details of each Thaumaturgy]

Alright, this was the same with the Earth sword and Chao Yin sword.

Gu Qing Shan wasn’t too concerned about this, since he’ll find out about them sooner or later.

One crucial thing popped up in his mind.

The Six Paths Great Mountain sword was and still is the only weapon capable of stopping the 7-colored spear.

How did such a powerful weapon get damaged before the war even began?

“Shannu”

“Yes?”

“I want to ask, how did you get damaged before?”

“I wasn’t sure either, when the crisis hasn’t began, I was still in slumber” Shannu herself was also confused.

“Could they have damaged your body that’s the sword?”

“They cannot, my main body is the manifestation of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain’s Law, capable of standing up to even the winds of chaotic tribulation, no one could possibly damage my main body”

As soon as she said that, a line of glowing text scrolled past the War God UI.

[You now know one of the Six Paths Great Mountain sword’s Spirit Thaumaturgies: Invincible]

[Invincible: No power or techniques in any world is capable of damaging the body of this sword]

Gu Qing Shan read all that without changing his expression.

Then Shannu continued: “It seems that the enemy know that my body cannot be destroyed, so they instead aimed at me as the weapon spirit. They used some sort of ability to weaken and then tried to destroy me”

Speaking of this, Shannu seemed a bit regretful and sad.

“If I were undamaged, we used to have a Divinity capable of using swords to fight. He could’ve used me to resist against the 7-colored spear”

“At least, he could’ve bought time for a while, allowing other Divinities to turn the situation around”

“But because I was too badly damaged, my abilities couldn’t fully manifest and so I was knocked away”

“From then on, the Divinities were left with no way to retaliate and could only die one by one”

Hearing that, Gu Qing Shan started thinking.

Who could’ve assassinated a Divine Armament in secret before the crisis came about?

Perhaps the demons had already been at Huang Quan for a long time, lying in wait until right before the war started and pounced on the unsuspecting world.

Assassinating a Divine Armament, eliminating all Divinities, taking over Huang Quan, triggering hell’s invasion of the human realm, and then wait until the world thoroughly collapse before taking over 6 worlds at once.

Gu Qing Shan felt a chill down his spine.

Every step of the demon’s scheme was perfectly planned out and executed.

This was a bit terrifying.

However, on the outside, in order to change Shannu's mood, he asked: "Are you fine now? What about any hidden wounds?"

"There isn't. I've already recovered quite a bit before I met you, and then thanks to your three treasures, I've fully recovered" Shannu answered.

Gu Qing Shan lifted the Six Paths Great Mountain sword up in front of his gaze.

The autumn-water blue blade lets out a slight chill.

"What's done is done, there's no need to mull on it. What's important is right now —the battle that will decide Huang Quan's fate is now..." Gu Qing Shan said.

Shannu hurriedly: "Be assured gongzi, now that I'm at my peak condition, I will definitely not let you down"

She also asked him: "What about you? Against the dead of 18 layers of hell, are you ready to snatch victory from their hands?"

Gu Qing Shan laughed.

"Let's go, time to compete for the title of Devil King" he said.

"As you will!" Shannu answered.

...

The Blood River Hell.

This is one of the cruelest hells.

The dead that are submerged in this hell are mostly cruel and violent people, having done terrible things that caused others unimaginable pain and suffering while they were alive.

And so, they are sentenced to suffer the same after death in this hell.

Countless monsters hide inside the boiling sea of blood, constantly gnawing, eating away at the bodies of the dead, the pain of which is indescribable.

A while ago, when the Devil King Warden Rod appeared, the entire sea of blood boiled.

Those that enter the battle of life and death will slowly escape the boiling blood, ascended the platform above to compete for the right to become the Devil King.

As long as they managed to make it up the stairs of the platform, they could temporarily escape the pain of torture.

Once they win, they'll even get the chance to challenge the title of Devil King against other hells.

Almost every dead that's capable of battle had entered this tournament for these two reasons.

Now, so much time has passed.

The other 17 hells have all picked out the strongest.

But this slot granted to the Blood River Hell was still under fierce competition.

In the middle of the vast sea of blood, a square platform stood in midair.

Each side of the square had 1800 steps of stairs.

And Gu Qing Shan was now standing on the first step.

He looked above.

Everywhere on the 1800 steps, countless moans and screams of agony rang out.

Those defeated were arbitrarily thrown somewhere below by the winners.

A few dead have already died, their bodies slowly disappear.

But more of them did not.

During the battle, most of them only got wounded so badly that they had to lie down to moan in the pain of defeat.

Gu Qing Shan appeared from the exit of the tunnel.

Many dead immediately noticed him.

“Look, an unwounded bastard” one of the dead shouted.

“Fucker, he waited until we all got defeated until he showed up, how deplorable”

“I’m going to get him!” another dead shouted.

The defeated dead began to move.

They crawled over each other, trying to latch onto Gu Qing Shan’s legs.

Please support our website and read on novelbold

“These losers want to stop you moving up onto the ring” Shannu reminded him.

Gu Qing Shan swung his sword, easily dispatching the closest group of dead.

But more and more were coming towards him.

They crawled with both their hands and feet, even getting off from the higher steps to stop the newcomer from advancing.

The sword danced in the air.

Numerous sword slashes appeared, killing those that approached like a meat grinder.

But even if it’s just a single hell, the number of dead are so great that Gu Qing Shan couldn’t kill them all in such a short time.

Even if they die, they’ll only go into slumber.

That’s why they aren’t afraid to come forward, wanting to stop Gu Qing Shan from moving up.

In a few moments, a lot of dead have gathered at the steps in front of him.

And even more were crawling down.

“Don’t even think about moving up!” a dead laughed in frenzy.

Gu Qing Shan received his enemies with his sword.

But the dead that dare to enter this tournament are more or less capable, not to mention there are so many of them, so Gu Qing Shan was stuck in a stalemate.

Shannu was worried: “We can’t keep going on like this, they aren’t a match for you, but they’re using their number advantage to stop you from going up to the ring”

Gu Qing Shan said nothing and only concentrated on controlling his sword.

An abrupt scream came from the top of the platform.

Another competitor had died.

The final winner of the Blood River Hell is about to appear.

But Gu Qing Shan was still stuck at the first step, unable to stop killing the suicidal dead.

He hasn’t been able to take a single step forward.

Gu Qing Shan started muttering to himself out of nowhere: “My bad, I actually forgot these people are all vile and cruel villains from various ages, I even forgot that this is a competition in hell”

“What do you mean?” Shannu asked.

“What I mean is that strength alone isn’t enough to convince these villains”

“Then what should we do?” Shannu was even more panicked.

Gu Qing Shan’s sword stance changed.

His killing intent disappeared.

Instead it was replaced a different air.

“Be crueller than they are” he said.

Boom!

Sword qi bloomed like a flower, sweeping through the steps nearest to him.

Numerous cries of pain.

But none of the dead died.

They were only dismembered, leaving only a torso and head, lying on top of steps.

The screams rose all the way to the top.

Under the grudgeful eyes of the dead, Gu Qing Shan kicked one of the dismembered dead down the stairs.

Straight into the boiling sea of blood below.

Immediately, many shadows came and started to gnaw on this dead's body.

The Blood River ensures that this dead will not die and keep living to endure the torture.

"AaaaarGggGGh, please no! I was wrong! I shouldn't have stopped you, please let me go!"

The dead cried out in agony.

Countless dead on the steps froze.

Gu Qing Shan slowly spoke: "Aren't you all enjoying yourselves on these steps? You know, not having to endure the torture of the Blood River?"

He stood still as his lips slowly curved into a smile.

"I might be stuck here unable to move up, but I'll ensure that all of you are dismembered and thrown down into the Blood River"

"No arms or legs to fight back while being eaten alive by those things, I'm guessing none of you have enjoyed such ecstasy before huh"

He then kicked the second dead down the steps.

He immediately started to howl in agony.

Every dead on the steps silently watched this.

In hell, dying only means sleeping, which is a brief getaway from the constant pain and torture.

But Gu Qing Shan doesn't grant them death, instead taking away their arms and legs, leaving them no way to resist.

—no way to resist being gnawed at and eaten by the monsters of the sea of blood.

This is true torture.

"You Devil!" one of the dead screamed.

He silently crawled away from the steps in front of Gu Qing Shan.

"You inhumane monster!"

"Perverted cruel demon!"

"Get away, I want nothing to do with him!"

The dead rowdily cried out.

By the time Gu Qing Shan kicked the third dead down the steps, a path have been formed for him on the stairs.

A straight path to the top.

A path without any dead to stop him.

Chapter 399

Chapter 399: Through the wild

Gu Qing Shan looked up the long stairway.

The top of the stairs.

A mystical black veil dotted with shining stars covered the entire platform like a set of curtains.

When Gu Qing Shan tried to use his inner sight to look through the veil, it bounced right off.

Seems like there's no way for him to look inside from the outside.

"Acting all mysterious"

Gu Qing Shan muttered.

Holding the Six Paths Great Mountain sword, he made his way up the flight of stairs.

1800 steps were easily passed in the blink of an eye.

Gu Qing Shan went straight through the black veil.

Heaven and earth shifted.

He then landed in an empty field.

A sheet of snow blanketed the ground.

A cold breeze blew through the air.

The vast wild surrounded him.

It was nighttime.

Gu Qing Shan crouched down to pick up a handful of snow.

Skin-piercing cold.

The feeling was so real that it surprised Gu Qing Shan.

"This was all created by the Devil King Warden Rod?" he asked.

"That is correct, its powers are enough that even without any spirit thaumaturgies, the rod itself hosts a vast array of powers, truly unimaginable" Shannu explained.

"It's that powerful even without a spirit, no wonder it was able to stand up against Divinities of the realms" Gu Qing Shan sighed.

A faint sound of music could be heard in the wind.

Gu Qing Shan followed the music and extends his gaze far.

At the border of the wild was the vast open sea.

A giant freight ship was anchored by the beach shore.

In the dark of night, the ship's bright lights illuminated the area.

From nowhere, a notice entered Gu Qing Shan's mind.

It was the Devil King Warden Rod's urging him from places unknown.

"Board the ship..." Gu Qing Shan muttered.

He suddenly thrust his sword at the empty air.

A lion abruptly jumped out from the darkness, opening its mouth wide as if to attack him.

Originally, it did wanted to sneak an attack on Gu Qing Shan, but he had instead attacked first.

This attack was completely without any foretelling signs so the lion couldn't even dodge.

Am I the one that got sneak attacked? The lion had such a strange thought.

The sword tip directly stabbed into the lion's open mouth and went deep into its body.

It was almost like the lion had purposefully jumped and skewered itself on the sword.

"Reowwww!"

The lion's paws flapped about in the air, screaming.

"Animal ——ah no, this Beast King realm fellow, you wanted to greet me?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

The lion hurriedly nodded.

Shill!

Gu Qing Shan pulled the sword back.

The lion got free.

It then roared furiously!

"Roar! Damn human, I ——"

Shill!

The sword once again stabbed into the lion's body through its mouth.

The Six Paths Great Mountain sword was originally longer than normal longswords, so it had no problem piercing through the lion's entire body from the mouth.

Gu Qing Shan lifted the sword up.

Being skewered on the sword again, the lion's paws struggled, but to no avail.

"Fella, I'm new here, your attitude is going to scare me" Gu Qing Shan spoke very sincerely.

"Reow! Reow reow reow!"

The lion roared begging for forgiveness.

This time it was very sincere.

It couldn't get away from his sword at all.

Obviously, that means its opponent was exceedingly stronger than it, enough to take away its life at any moment.

"We can talk instead, how about that?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

The lion nodded over and over, expressing agreement.

The sword was then pulled out.

"So, my friend from the Beast King realm, why are you hanging around here instead of trying to get onto the ship?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

The lion sat down and answered dejectedly: "Everything has already been decided, what use is there trying"

"That can't be right, from what I know, the Blood River Hell should still be in the middle of the selection" Gu Qing Shan questioned.

The lion answered: "He's already been selected. It's because of his whim that he isn't willing to board the ship yet"

"Not willing to board the ship?" Gu Qing Shan frowned.

"That's right, he hasn't eaten enough"

The lion trembled like it had recalled something.

"Eat?"

"You'll understand when you see him" the lion slowly answered, seemingly fishing out Gu Qing Shan's strength.

While the man talked with the lion, more dead silently surrounded them.

Giants, Fiendkind, beasts, chaotic creatures, Asura, varied and numerous.

"An unfamiliar face" someone commented.

"Not part of our hell"

"Does someone know him?"

Gu Qing Shan looked over the group of dead and rubbed the lion's head: "I'm his friend, I heard that he wanted to become the Devil King so I came to watch him fight"

The group of dead stopped.

"I've never seen him before, everyone, come and kill this hatchling!" the lion roared.

All the dead jumped in.

Please support our website and read on [novelbold](#)

“What hurtful words” Gu Qing Shan commented.

In the darkness, a blinding crescent manifested out of nowhere.

One slash, blood and flesh were scattered.

Before the rain of blood could touch the ground, it was already blown away by the fierce wind.

The crescent slowly disappeared.

As Gu Qing Shan reappeared, his expression became grim.

At the moment that the crescent lit up the area, he saw countless dead surrounding this place.

All the strongest of the Blood River Hell had gathered in the wild.

There wasn't even enough space to stand around.

They were commencing a most basic and brutal form of battle: wrestling, seeking to find the pleasures they once had.

But no matter how brutal their fighting got, none of them dared get closer to the ship.

From the looks of it, one particularly powerful dead have already came near the ship.

But this dead had other thoughts, which is why he didn't board the ship yet after all this time.

“Seems like I don't have much time”

Gu Qing Shan muttered.

While saying that, he only held the Six Paths Great Mountain sword tighter without moving.

“Aren't you going to compete for the title of Devil King?” Shannu couldn't help but ask him.

“I am, but there are so many dead from here to there, how long would I have to fight for?” Gu Qing Shan frowned as he answered.

“So you plan to just stand there?” Shannu asked.

While they were talking, a great mammoth charged at him.

It wanted to crush Gu Qing Shan.

“Tiny human, die! Turn into mince meat!”

The great mammoth roared in a frenzy.

A blinding sword slash flashed through the air.

The mammoth became still.

Gu Qing Shan had used [Stiffness] to turn it into a temporary living target.

Two seconds later, the 7 sword strikes have finished.

Flickering lights appeared on the longsword.

They were flashing as if to summon something.

With his full power, Gu Qing Shan held the sword with both hands and slashed forward as hard as he could.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye.

A lightning glow increasingly became brighter on the sword.

The blinding lightning illuminated the entire world in darkness.

[Seven Swords Flowing Dragon]!

A giant dragon head made of lightning escaped from the sword, biting on the mammoth.

In mere seconds, the mammoth was thoroughly dead.

Immediately after, the rest of the dragon flowed out from the sword, swirling like a snake.

“Wait for me” Gu Qing Shan called out.

As if sentient, the lightning dragon coiled in midair.

Gu Qing Shan jumped up to the dragon’s head.

Roar!!

With a thunderous roar, the dragon ascended into the air.

Gu Qing Shan pointed the tip of his sword forward.

The dragon turned into an explosive lightning strike, zipping through the wild area.

Intense wind blew past his ears.

The scenery around also quickly zipped past.

The dead that filled the wild were powerless against the force of lightning.

In mere seconds, he’s already made it to the ship.

Gu Qing Shan could even see the situation on the ship.

17 dead stood on the deck, forming their own circles.

Gu Qing Shan also noticed the 7 leaders of hell from before.

With how blinding the dragon was, the 7 leaders naturally also noticed Gu Qing Shan standing on top of it.

The expressions on the 7 leaders’ faces were exceptionally hard to describe.

Temporarily ignoring them, Gu Qing Shan looked at the area next to the ship.

A masculine giant the size of a small mountain sat in front of the ship.

He had made a campfire, occasionally throwing some crippled dead into the fire to grill.

When the dead are grilled to near-death, the giant then throw them into its mouth.

Ignoring the screams and cries coming from his mouth, the giant chewed.

———seems like he’s the one that the lion was talking about.

The giant also noticed the lightning dragon.

He became cautious and took up his battle axe.

“Grilling and eating people alive? Your retribution has come”

Gu Qing Shan muttered.

It pointed his sword straight.

The giant lightning dragon started to descend.

The dragon opened its large mouth and chomped on the giant.

When the giant tried to swing his axe, the axe directly passed through the shining dragon scales and missed.

The dragon bite the giant.

“Aaaaa!”

The giant squealed.

The full power of [Seven Stars Flowing Dragon] used by an Ascended realm late stage cultivator isn’t just for show.

Soon enough, the giant was charred black, smoking from being burnt.

He fell down and extinguished the campfire.

It was now that Gu Qing Shan landed.

He then received an invisible message.

[Strongest of the Blood River Hell, please board the ship]

Chapter 400

Chapter 400: Smell the roses

The human realm.

The Confederate capital.

Numerous black caskets filled the airspace above the city.

These caskets floated in the air like they were in water, pushing and forcing against each other.

And they were all heading towards the outskirts of the capital.

The mountaintop mansion.

Monarch Varona and the president were both sitting in the living room.

Before Gu Qing Shan headed to Huang Quan, Impartial Goddess had contacted the two most influential leaders in the world following his request.

The Fuxi Empire and the Freedom Confederate had agreed on and signed a treaty in record time.

To fight against the army of hell that's already approaching, the machine armies of both countries has been given shared control by Impartial Goddess and Iron Shroud.

Looking at Gu Qing Shan as if he was only asleep, Monarch Varona commented: "How miraculous, he really were able to go to Huang Quan"

The president on the other hand, seemed worried.

He asked the Martial Saint standing next to him: "How's the situation outside?"

Martial Saint Zhang Zong Yang answered: "All four of the hells are quickly approaching this place, I'm guessing that Gu Qing Shan is currently doing something grand in Huang Quan"

"No matter, Impartial Goddess said that there aren't that many enemies coming here, as if the dead is being held back by something" Ye Fei Li spoke.

Impartial Goddess' voice suddenly came: [Emergency report. A squad of Fiendkind are approaching the Confederate, the intercepting squad of Interstellar Warships have been destroyed]

Zhang Zong Yang stood up: "I'll go"

Zhang Ying Hao looked at him and asked worriedly: "Old man, you sure? What realm are you at now that you're so confident?"

Zhang Zong Yang disappeared from the room, leaving only two words.

"Golden Core"

The room fell silent.

Zhang Ying Hao and Ye Fei Li exchanged looks.

"That's impossible, just what kind of secret scripture did Gu Qing Shan give him, he doesn't even have pills to use" Zhang Ying Hao was extremely puzzled.

In reality, in a world where the cultivation is almost nil like this one, being able to reach Martial Saint on their own signify unimaginable talent.

Zhang Zong Yang was already an unrivalled genius, his only shortcoming was that he has never heard or known of the mysterious power called spirit energy.

And now that Gu Qing Shan had led him on the path, his strength is currently in the process of skyrocketing.

After Zhang Zong Yang left.

The silence was quickly broken again by Impartial Goddess' voice.

[Attention please, thousands of giants are currently moving in this direction from the desert]

Ye Fei Li stood up, then sat down again.

"I can't, I have to stay here to watch him" Ye Fei Li mumbled.

"Alright then, I'll do it" Zhang Ying Hao stood up.

Varona looked at Zhang Ying Hao and spoke: "Impartial Goddess, I give Zhang Ying Hao authorization to lead all Professionalists of the Fuxi Empire"

[Understood, Your Majesty] Impartial Goddess answered.

Zhang Ying Hao froze and hesitantly spoke: "Monarch, this is..."

Varona patted Zhang Ying Hao's shoulder: "Go, you're a good conductor —the best one I know when it comes to killing"

Zhang Ying Hao breathed in deeply and answered: "Understood, and thank you"

He quickly left.

A few moments later, Impartial Goddess' voice came again.

[Warning!]

[The caskets above the capital's sky have begun to speed up!]

[Estimated time of arrival is 17 minutes!]

[Situation report completed, requesting input from the supreme commander!]

The president immediately: "Dispatch the police force to intercept, authorize them to fire at will, have the other sectors gather troops and prepare to reinforce them"

Impartial Goddess instantly answered: [Roger!]

[The first, second and third SWAT teams have begun to move out!]

As soon as she said so, the tables and chairs in the mountaintop mansion shook.

The sound of a cannon barrage rang out.

Boom —boom —boom!

Bright flashes of light came through the window, lighting up the room inside.

The Interstellar fleet as well as large-scale Mech army have both been dispatched.

The capital have already been evacuated.

This metal has now turned into the main battlefield between humanity and hell.

[Report, numerous monsters came out of the wooden caskets and are currently attacking our defensive positions!]

[According to intelligence analysis, the optimal strategy will be to engage in close combat]

“Understood, dispatch the full Mobile Mech forces!”

[Roger!]

Constant explosions and gunfire filled the sky.

Not too long after, Impartial Goddess reported again.

[The battle had entered a stalemate. The artillery fire had stopped. The No.1, No.2 and No.7 Mobile Mech squads have gathered 15km away from the battlefield, preparing to reinforce our numbers]

“Impartial Goddess, report the amount of casualties just now to me” the President ordered.

[Understood, sir]

A list of numbers appeared on the President’s Holo-Brain.

Reading through them, the President closed his eyes in pain and sorrow.

“Qing Shan, can you really succeed?” he muttered

The room fell into dead silence.

Bang!

The door was suddenly kicked open.

Ye Fei Li’s expression changed, immediately jumping forward to protect Gu Qing Shan behind himself.

Then they heard an angry female voice shouting.

“Xu Xue Er! Get out here!”

Like a burning fire, as soon as she stepped in the room temperature went up.

“Hm? Anna! You’re back!”

Ye Fei Li sighed from relief.

He retracted the blood glow around his body.

[Yes, I did not stop, or dare to attempt to stop lady Anna] Impartial Goddess’ voice reported.

Anna quickly stormed into the room, leading a black dog behind herself.

She first saw Gu Qing Shan, then noticed the President and Monarch Varona.

Anna was surprised.

“Aunty, why are you here? Where is Xu Xue Er?”

As soon as she asked that, she noticed the atmosphere of the room wasn’t quite right.

It feels heavy and sorrowful.

Then she looked back at Gu Qing Shan to see him sitting there absolutely still with his eyes closed.

Could it be ——

Anna hurriedly went forward and grabbed Gu Qing Shan's wrist.

Cold, no pulse.

He's dead.

Anna's face paled.

Her tears couldn't help but flowed.

Wiping her tears away, endlessly black flames began to boil around her body.

Her crimson red hair began to flutter without any wind, then started to turn jet black.

The air itself was shaking.

The flower vase by the window floated by itself, hovering in the air.

Please support our website and read on novelbold

"Who killed him! I will make sure that person doesn't die in one piece!!"

Anna howled in absolute fury.

"Calm down, he's not dead" the black dog spoke up.

It slowly walked over to Gu Qing Shan and sniffed.

"Hm, that is indeed not the smell of death"

The black dog was intrigued, circling around Gu Qing Shan once or twice: "He looks like he's dead, but it's actually his life force being fully retracted into his body, allowing his soul to sense Huang Quan"

"How intricately done" the black dog praised.

Ye Fei Li stood up.

A terrifying pair of skeletal wings sprouted from his back.

"Anna, you're just in time. Please protect Gu Qing Shan's body, I'm going to deal with the enemy"

Jumping out the window, he jetted through the sky headed for the capital.

Anna had calmed down.

From the looks of it, Gu Qing Shan hasn't died yet.

The black flames on her body extinguished.

Her jet black hair fluttered down, returning to their original crimson red.

The hovering flower vase also dropped down but luckily it didn't break.

Anna looked at Monarch Varona and hurriedly asked: "Aunty, what exactly happened here?"

"Also, why are all of you here?"

"Ah, also! Where's Xu Xue Er!?"

Varona lightly rubbed her forehead, sighing: "Anna dear, you're the head of the Medici clan, as well as the upcoming Empress of the Holy Empire, why can't you act a little bit calmer"

Varona then started to tell her of what happened recently.

Anna's eyes lit up, then muttered to herself: "He actually fulfilled his promise to me..."

She then began to unconsciously twirl the tip of her crimson red hair with her finger.

"Promise? What promise?" Varona asked.

"Nothing" Anna's face started to flush.

—crash!

The entire mansion shook.

Anna's face changed, saying: "I'll go take a look!"

Her body moved and jumped out of the window, flying into the air.

Ye Fei Li had just crashed into the mountain, forming a small crater.

It was because he crashed into it that the mountain shook just now.

On a wide meadow not too far away, numerous towering giants were slowly moving towards this place.

"We're close, it's here!" one of the giants roared.

From the mountain, a cluster bloody light took to the air.

Ye Fei Li spat out some blood and said: "Cheh, I was careless just now"

He roared as he turned into a streak of light, charging towards the group of giants.

Anna looked at where the giants were heading, then at the wooden caskets floating here from afar.

She looked down to see Gu Qing Shan was still sleeping in the mansion.

It seems these hellish creatures' real target is Gu Qing Shan.

Her gorgeous crimson hair fluttered as Anna begun to squint her eyes.

A whisper came from the wind.

"This is the man I chose and you dare to think of harming him"

A mysterious black rune appeared from Anna's palm.

"Death is Eternal!"

She clenched her fist tight.

Bam!

A pillar of black flame that reached all the way to the sky appeared outside the mountain.

The flames then started to spread, covering up the sky.

Then even the clouds above were covered.

The mountain, then the whole Confederate capital was plunged into thick black darkness.

A towering figure that eclipses the sky appeared in front of the mountain.

Even those caskets floating in the sky were below its gaze.

Towards the unimaginably large figure, Anna muttered: "O' great Black Hound, they are your lunch today"

「 Let me see, hm, villainous souls of hell, very well-suited to my tastes 」

While the figure's voice was casual and calm, its voice rang far and trembled even space itself.

A body made completely from black flames that was several times larger than the skyscraper-like giants.

The god-like giant dog bared its fangs, observing its food for today.

「 Little Anna, prepare today's liquor 」

"Yes!"

「 Then, I shall partake 」

The black flames that eclipsed the sky began to slowly crashed down towards the meadow below.

The vast meadow was completely under its shadow.

The Professionals and Mobile Mechs were intact.

But all the giants were swallowed by the flame.

One of the giants roared, trying to resist the black flames.

But it was useless, as the giant's body was slowly but surely being burned away.

The giant gave up struggling and roared furiously: "Just wait until I wake up again ——"

A pitying voice came from the air.

「 Wake up? Pitiful ant, what awaits you is nothingness, but your soul will become part of my power 」

This was the Dog deity's voice.

The flames gathered again and reformed Black Hound's figure.

「 You are ants, but your souls are still as delectable as ever... 」

Black Hound declared satisfyingly.

Its eyes then peered towards the sky, where the wooden caskets float.

“Divinity!”

“It’s a Divinity!”

“Run, if we get eaten by it we won’t be able to revive from slumber again!”

Countless frightened voices came from the floating caskets.

They scrambled to run away.

「 Still pathetically weak in the face of death 」

As Black Hound spoke, its low voice rang across the sky.

Clouds of black flame escaped from its body, chasing after the scattered caskets.

Back in the mountaintop mansion.

Varona and the President stood in front of the window, silently watching this world-shattering sight.

“What do you think, sir?” the Monarch asked.

“The world is already not the world from before” the President sighed.

“That’s true, but what about the Freedom Confederate? Towards what path will you have your subjects go down?” she asked again.

The President reached his hand out, the vase that fell down before silently stood up by itself.

A rose came out from the vase and into his hand.

“What stage of Qi training?” the Monarch smiled and asked.

“3rd stage, about to breakthrough to 4th”

Smelling the rose, the President whispered: “From what I heard Gu Qing Shan said, as their cultivation increases, humanity will gain unimaginable power to go against any and all demons”

“I can understand that” the Monarch nodded.

TN: the title comes from a line of the famous poem “In me, Past Present, Future”, particularly the phrase “In me the tiger smells the roses”. It implies that even a fierce tiger have moments where they’re soft, and humans should be able to cope with both fierce and mild methods.