

Apocalypse 401

Chapter 401: Devil King candidates

Following the Devil King Warden Rod's reminder, Gu Qing Shan jumped onto the deck of the freight ship.

All 18 strongest existences in hell are gathered here.

"Finally the Blood River Hell actually got a decent one"

Someone observed and judged him with a not-smiling smile.

"That's right, does that fool of a giant think we'll be scared by being shown him eating people or something?"

"A lot of show off without any substance"

"It's better that he's dead, I've almost ran out of patience with that guy"

All the powerhouses whispered between themselves.

Gu Qing Shan glanced at the other 17 dead.

The 7 leaders that he knows have gathered, standing against the other 10.

According to the Bone-rending Hellspawn Blade, these are the representatives of the pro-demon faction and the pro-hell faction respectively.

Gu Qing Shan looked over at the 7 leaders, asking: "Can I join you?"

"We're honored" the female Asura leader smiled and answered.

The male Asura tried asking: "Big sis, is he really as strong as you said?"

The female Asura didn't bother to turn around and just pinched a place on his body, shutting the male Asura up.

The other side spoke disapprovingly: "Brat, are you aware of the situation?"

Gu Qing Shan looked back to see the one talking was a giant.

This giant was covered in a bright burning flame.

There's also a giant covered in a golden shining light on the side of the 7 leaders.

But comparing the two, this one was noticeably stronger.

"You're an unfamiliar face, but seeing how you managed to deal with the giant just now so swiftly, you're worth my explaining to you" the giant spoke.

"Then I'm all ears" Gu Qing Shan answered.

"The truth is ——those 7 fellow behind you are all soft-bodied cowards"

"Soft-bodied?" Gu Qing Shan smirked at that.

He looked back at the 7 leaders to see them with clear unwilling expressions.

Unfortunately, while the two sides' strength weren't too far apart, the fact that they have 10 people forced them to temporarily endure.

The flame giant spoke: "These soft shrimp-legged pricks only think to gather Merit to cancel out their suffering in hell and reincarnate"

"For the dead, this is normal, what part of that is cowardly?"

"Fool! Now that Huang Quan is destroyed, we can go directly to the human realm, where there are countless humans, we can eat human flesh to cancel out the suffering, we can consume human souls to become stronger!"

"Do you understand now? Facing such a good situation and they still want to reincarnate!"

Gu Qing Shan glanced over the 10 powerhouses across from himself: "So you all plan to take over the human realm?"

"of course, this is the best way out, join us" the flame giant urged him.

Gu Qing Shan sounded suspicious: "The more people you eat, the heavier your sins become. If one day, the world of Huang Quan returns to normal, wouldn't you be facing even worse suffering and torture without any hope of leaving?"

"That's why we're cooperating with the demons to destroy Huang Quan itself, then we'll go to the human realm" the giant proudly declared.

"I understand now, truly cowardly indeed" Gu Qing Shan nodded.

Hearing him say that, the 10 powerhouses all smiled.

Gu Qing Shan then took a step back and stood by the 7 leaders.

"What are you ---" the giant was confused.

"You don't even dare to atone for your sins, instead opting to commit even worse crimes over that, how foolish and cowardly" Gu Qing Shan answered.

"Committing crimes are true ecstasy, don't tell me you haven't experienced this joy before?" the giant looked at him and asked.

Gu Qing Shan also stared back at him.

They stood staring at each other.

The giant's eyes were full of cruelty and insanity.

He didn't bother to hide this one bit.

"Killing the bastards that you find annoying, enjoying the fragrance of fresh blood, not backing down because of any unrelated matters, only seeking to do the things you desire ---human, I know you and I are the same"

“How so?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“Your scent! I can smell the scent of people like myself! You’re a world-class devil of a villain, the same as me!” the giant roared.

“Killing —” Gu Qing Shan spoke after a bit of silence: “Perhaps at the time of the kill, we are the same”

The female Asura held her weapon tight.

The other leaders of the 7 also became tense.

They know Gu Qing Shan’s relative strength.

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The 10 on the other side all looked at each other with understanding smiles.

“That’s right, a villain understands a villain best”

“You’re one of us”

“Another devil comes,ahaha”

They were speaking without reserve.

Then Gu Qing Shan continued: “But we are also different”

“How different? Or are you saying you’re crueler than I am?” the giant laughed

“Listen carefully brat, I’ve killed over 10,000 people!!!”

Behind the giant, a female Fiendkind suddenly yelled out.

From her tone, she was bragging out it”

The rest of them also laughed in agreement.

Gu Qing Shan’s expression remains calm.

He muttered: “Killing is only part of my job, but all of you are rogues controlled by your impulse to kill, and that’s why we’re different”

“Killing over 10,000 people... your parents must’ve made a very serious mistake to give birth to scum such as yourself, you’re a disgrace and regret of the entire world”

Silence.

The female Asura sighed from relief.

The other leaders also calmed down and smiled.

The 10 on the other side instead became furious.

The flame giant’s fire began to flare up.

The female Fiendkind charged forward.

“Die!” she screamed in frenzy.

“Stop! Don’t you dare!” the female Asura drew her blade and stepped forward to intercept her.

“There’s 10 of us here, so what if you’re an Asura!” the female Fiendkind screeched.

“You dare and I’ll make your useless milk bags fly all the way to hell!” the female Asura didn’t back down.

All 7 leaders stepped forward

The giant roared.

All 10 dead in the other faction also prepared to attack.

Gu Qing Shan drew his sword.

At this moment, a heavy rod fell from nowhere onto the deck.

Jet black long shaft, a skull with a horn on top, emitting a black mist that doesn’t disperse.

The Devil King Warden Rod.

It had suddenly appeared.

Ooooo— — —

Standing on top of the deck, the Devil King Warden Rod let out a high-pitched screech.

Everyone stopped.

A message manifested directly in their minds.

If you fight, you’re disqualified.

“Lucky for you, pink” the female Fiendkind begrudgingly complained.

“You’re the lucky one, because you’re no match for him at all” the female Asura snapped back.

The female Fiendkind was angry, but tried her best to hold herself back.

“Just wait, one of these days I’ll torture you to undeath you bitch” she said.

While the female Asura was still belligerent, she forced herself to be quiet.

Everyone stopped their hands and stared at the Devil King Warden Rod.

Something new was happening to the Devil King Warden Rod.

Brilliant star-like sprites began to appear from thin air.

These sprites circled around the horned skull of the rod, floating in place.

1, 2, 3, 4, ... a total of 54 sprites.

The sprites circled around the rod before converging, turning into a blinding bright light.

This light was so overwhelming that it turned the space around from night to day.

The 18 people there either couldn't help but cover their eyes, or just turned around to avoid the light.

A few moments later, the light dispersed.

A certain thing appeared in front of them.

Chapter 402

Chapter 402: That era

All the light on the Devil King Warden Rod disappeared.

A deck of cards appeared in front of everyone.

Cards?

This question popped up in everyone's mind at the same time.

Wasn't it time to compete between the 18 strongest in hell next? Why did a deck of cards appear?

Not believing their eyes, they tried a double take.

It was still a deck of cards.

The cards were stacked neatly on one another, but all showed the same ashen grey border.

The top card had already been turned over.

It depicted a scenery.

A wild forest.

And the sea.

With moonlight illuminating the night sky.

And a large ship anchored at shore.

18 powerhouses stood on the deck of the ship, surrounding a rod.

"What is this?" a few were unable to understand and muttered as they scratched their heads.

The card started to float up and hover in the air.

"It seems like some sort of Law related to God's Chosen" one of them commented in a low voice.

"There's no way a card managed to pull all of us in there, that's impossible" another person denied.

"Hmph, what do you know..."

He only said that much before stopping himself.

But his expression was much grimmer than before.

Gu Qing Shan was also much more cautious.

Being able to use a card to form a miniature world, furthermore providing enough room for so many dead to come in and fight, this God's Chosen Skill is unimaginably powerful.

The first card was still hovering in the air without moving.

Then 18 cards flew out from the deck, hovering in front of the 18 people here.

Everyone first looked at their own card, then at other people's.

They quickly realized that the cards depicted their sleeping figure.

And naturally the others' depict their own sleeping figures.

Even after finishing this, the Devil King Warden Rod remained silent.

It didn't give any explanations.

This was very strange.

All 18 people here cautiously stared at their cards, not knowing what to do for the time being.

"So it's a dreamscape card" Gu Qing Shan silently thought to himself.

Similarly, there are others who appeared to be thinking as well.

It was unimaginable for them that the Devil King Warden Rod was somehow related to the power of God's Chosen.

Gu Qing Shan recalled his past life —at the time, there really were a few God's Chosen talented enough to manifest their power into cards.

But none had managed to do as much as what he saw here.

Everybody was taken into a card to fight, then new cards appeared inside this card that will take them into a dream.

A card within a card.

What's going to happen next?

Gu Qing Shan slowly contemplated.

Then he suddenly broke into a laugh.

If someone had such unimaginable power that could even create worlds and dreams within a dream, it's easy for them to kill everyone here with a flick of their hand.

In such a situation, there isn't much to think about.

There's no turning back now.

He reached out his hand to take the card in front of himself.

"This card is a dream, you need to go inside to know what's in there" Gu Qing Shan gave a hint to the 7 leaders.

While the leaders were still hesitant, Gu Qing Shan had already disappeared without a trace.

He was sucked into the card in an instant.

The 17 remaining people were all shocked.

“How interesting, I’m taking a look as well” the female Asura declared.

She also touched her card and disappeared from sight.

The rest of them quickly followed and touched their cards as well.

Only 2 people were left of the 18.

“Why aren’t you going in?” one of them asked.

“This has to be a trap, if we go in, wouldn’t that make us lambs for people to chop as they please?” the other answered.

“You have a point... but the first card had already shown us that the other party has the power to even create worlds, so...” the first person commented as he was thinking out loud.

Then he reached forward and touched the card as well.

There was only one person left.

He stood alone on the deck of the ship.

The others are too careless, letting themselves get sucked in like that.

—maybe I should try taking a look as well?

While he was still hesitant, his figure disappeared from the first card that floated up.

The person also disappeared from the deck of the ship.

One person has been disqualified.

Inside the card.

Gu Qing Shan landed on the ground.

Dim light.

Soft relaxing music.

The sound of voices discussing, laughing and eating.

“What would you like to drink, sir?” the bartender asked politely.

Gu Qing Shan didn’t answer immediately and instead looked around.

This was a bar.

A familiar place that he seems to have been to before.

He’s currently sitting at the bar.

Then he noticed Ye Fei Li and Liao Xing.

The two of them sat on the sofa, talking and drinking in a low voice.

“Sir?” the bartender hesitantly asked.

Gu Qing Shan pointed at a small bottle.

“Very well, a moment please”

The bartender skillfully opened the bottle and poured him a glass.

Gu Qing Shan sat down in front of the bar.

All of a sudden, a hoarse, lazy voice came in his ears.

“Someone has already been disqualified”

Gu Qing Shan turned to look.

A black-robed man has already sat next to him before he noticed.

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Gu Qing Shan recalled the situation just now.

This man literally appears out of nowhere without any signs or commotion.

Gu Qing Shan wasn't too sure: “So you created this place?”

“That isn't so, you and I created this place together” the black-robed man answered.

He received two glasses from the bartender and placed one of them in front of Gu Qing Shan.

“What do you mean?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“My Law is to create a location most comforting for you”

The black-robed man sighed: “But your life seems to be quite hectic, after a long time choosing, this was the only place that you could feel relaxed”

He raised his glass.

Gu Qing Shan also raised his and knocked it with the black-robed man.

Then they drank it.

“This is still the same violent flavors as I remembered, if I didn't know, I would've thought this was reality” Gu Qing Shan commented.

The black-robed man smiled: “It's good that you're happy with it, this place right here is the reward for being the strongest of a layer of hell”

“That can't be everything, I feel like you're actually being cautious of something” Gu Qing Shan said as he looked into the man's eyes.

At a corner of the bar, Liao Xing and Ye Fei Li's eyes glanced past them, but didn't react at all.

As if they were looking at strangers.

“So you noticed? This place is a secret room that only you and I can enter, no one else will be able to sneak a peek”

The black-robed man admitted it.

His expression seems to be tired and full of vicissitudes, the wrinkles on his face were reflected clearly under the dim light.

Gu Qing Shan placed his glass down: “So, what should we do now?”

“Answer a few questions, think of this as playing truth or dare”

Saying so, the black-robed hand lifted a thick book in his hand.

He then pulled out a card from the book.

He randomly placed this card on the table.

Gu Qing Shan glanced at the card to see a well-dressed man kneeling on one knee, lifting a bouquet of fresh roses to a beautiful woman, seemingly saying something to her.

The beautiful woman listened to him with a joyful expression, seemingly pleased with his flattering words, but she was holding a skull behind her back with both hands.

“Relax, as long as you tell the truth, this card won’t do anything” the black-robed man said.

“What if I lie?”

“Then you can take a look at the skull”

“Understood”

The man cleared his throat: “Now then, let us begin”

“Are you single?” he asked.

“Ah... maybe”

“Maybe?”

“We still haven’t officially established the relationship yet” Gu Qing Shan wasn’t too keen on talking about this.

The black-robed man looked down at the card on the table.

It did nothing.

“Then, do you have friends?”

“I do”

“Are they trustworthy?”

“They are”

“What kind of sports do you like?”

“Ball sports”

“Do you have a hobby?”

“I’m a decent cook, my beefsteak recipe got an award at a national convention”

“Quite talented, are your parents still alive?”

“They’re already passed”

“I’m sorry to hear that”

Seemingly noticing how trivial his questions seemed, the black-robed man explained: “I want to know how deeply you are connected to your world”

He then took out another card from the book and showed it.

The card was blank with only a number that keeps changing.

“Your profession” the black-robed man continued asking.

“Scientist”

The black-robed man was a bit confused: “On the ship, you seemed to have said that killing is part of your job, that’s why you’re different from the other mad killers...”

“Ah, sorry about that, my profession is a scientist, my battle profession is sword cultivator”

“Sword cultivator, hoh, it’s been a very long time since I heard that profession, how nostalgic”

Saying so, the black-robed man looked down at the card.

A number finally stopped on the card.

97.

“97 —not bad, your bond with your world is very tight, so much that both of you are unwilling to lose each other”

The black-robed man smiled.

“Plus you’re a sword cultivator, hm, a sword cultivator strong enough to become the leader of a layer, you must be quite powerful as well”

“Very well, congratulations, you’ve passed the first round”

Gu Qing Shan was a bit surprised.

I passed just like that?

All I had to do was fight a bit in a card, then entered a dreamscape card in the first card.

After entering the dreamscape card, a man started to ask me a bunch of questions from a book of cards.

As he was thinking, the black-robed man drew 6 cards from the book.

He quickly arranged the 6 cards to form a larger card.

This card showed the scene of a great war.

The demons, Heavenly beings, Beast Kings and Asuras had formed an unprecedented army.

They were currently giving a military speech to the allied army before marching to battle.

A Divinity stood on top of a podium, saying something.

The soldiers of the four worlds all wore uniform armor, raising their weapons.

The next scene depicted their assault into Huang Quan.

The Grand Tie Wei Mountain that hasn't moved for thousands of years split apart.

The dead from 9 layers of hell charged out from below.

The Vanguard of both sides clashed.

War had begun.

Despite only watching from afar, he could feel the blood-boiling spirit of war.

Countless heroes and sacrifices were being made every second.

As the man showed him this card, he appeared apologetic.

"I don't know if you can handle this degree of war or not, but to become the Devil King, you have to enter this dream and witness the events of that era"

"This is the second round?"

"Indeed"

"Then let's start"

Gu Qing Shan reached out his hand to touch the card.

Chapter 403

Chapter 403: Dreamscape: Great Ghost General

Gu Qing Shan placed his hand on the card.

The black-robed man tapped the counter of the bar and explained: "This place is mine and yours shared dream, but you're about to enter another person's dream"

"What do I need to do?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"Once you go in, you'll take the original's place, you have to use their identity to find entry into the next dream"

“There are other dreams?”

“Of course, if you have no way to enter the next dream from this one, then you’ll be disqualified”

“Are there any hints?”

“This was hell’s greatest failure, show me how you’ll deal with it”

As soon as he said so, a light came from the card and enveloped Gu Qing Shan.

The scene in front of his eyes changed.

The bar is gone.

The sky and clouds came into view.

A deep red flag was fluttering in the wind.

Gu Qing Shan found himself standing on top of a mountain.

As he shifted his gaze forward, he saw the mountain extending further and further without end.

At the end of his vision was a city glowing in glorious light.

The stars, moon and sun all revolved around it.

As Gu Qing Shan saw the city, some information appeared in his mind.

Heaven realm, Saint City.

He looked down at himself.

A black armor that represents hell, although it’s heavy, the armor was also releasing waves of noticeable power.

He tried moving his arm.

The power flowed from the gauntlet into his body, increasing his strength several times over.

Gu Qing Shan has never seen or heard of such a powerful armor before.

Then another memory appeared in his mind.

Because of his prowess and contributions in war, the Devil King had bestowed this armor upon him.

It was a precious item even for the Devil King, one that he had never given to anyone else.

This was the only armor of its kind in hell.

Gu Qing Shan looked at the weapon in his hand, it was a jet black Blade.

Some words were inscribed at the hilt.

“General, Great Ghost”

Ah, so I’m the 1st ranked Ghost General.

Gu Qing Shan tried swinging the blade.

It was quite basic, nothing special.

However, as he swung the blade, the memories of this Ghost General began to flow into his mind.

Sensing something was off, Gu Qing Shan tried checking his personal items.

Everything was gone.

All he has are what this general had, the Earth sword, Chao Yin sword, the 7-colored fragrance bag, his Inventory Bag, even the things he had stored in his Thought Sea were gone.

Where's the Six Paths Great Mountain sword?

—oong!

Following his thought, the autumn-water blue blade appeared hovering in front of him.

Gu Qing Shan threw down the blade and held the Six Paths Great Mountain sword instead.

Gu Qing Shan felt much calmer now that he has a sword in hand.

It's quite strange, everything else I have are gone but this sword is still here.

While he was thinking, a blue-dress girl appeared from the sword.

Shannu.

"Do you know why all my things are gone?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"This dreamscape was created from a few extremely powerful Laws, they only guided your consciousness into this body, but your soul is still at that drinking place from before" Shannu answered.

"If all I have left is my consciousness, then how are you here?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"Since I'm the manifestation of the Law that shields everything against the winds of chaotic tribulation, all other Laws avoid me because they don't want to interfere" Shannu slowly explained.

As she said that, lines of glowing text scroll past the War God UI.

[You now know the second spirit Thaumaturgy of the Six Paths Great Mountain sword: Law Breaker]

[Law Breaker: No matter the world, all Laws are unable to affect this sword]

At this point, the sound of billowing horns came from the ground below.

Gu Qing Shan looked around.

Black-armored troops all over the mountain broke out in thunderous cheers.

A realization appeared in Gu Qing Shan's mind.

The world of Huang Quan had defeated the allied armies of the Heaven realm, Asura realm, Demon realm and Beast King realm, they have now marched to the central area of the Heaven realm.

The Devil King had also left hell to come to the Heaven realm in order to meet the Divinities.

——all Divinities have surrendered.

Gu Qing Shan looked at his kin around himself.

All the dead were smiling.

After such long battles, they're finally about to be greeted with victory.

Gu Qing Shan felt it was strange.

"Shannu, didn't the Devil King lose in the Age of Old?"

"He did, I don't know what's going on here either"

"Did you not participate in the battle?"

"At the time, none of the dead who uses swords managed to satisfy my requirements, I didn't want to become their weapon so I didn't participate at all"

"So that's why"

Aside from being a bit surprised, Gu Qing Shan didn't ask any further.

Because this was completely normal to both Gu Qing Shan and Shannu.

A sword cultivator picks a suitable sword for themselves.

A Divine sword with a spirit would also select its own master.

The relationship between sword and sword cultivator is unlike anything else.

They have the same will and seek to find the same Dao.

At this point, a long yell cut off Gu Qing Shan's thoughts.

"——-reportttttt!"

A Hellspawn came running and knelt down, reporting in a loud voice: "Great Ghost General sir! The rite to accept surrender is about to begin, the other two generals have also come. Please come to accept their surrender"

"Wait a minute" Gu Qing Shan answered.

"But they're all here already"

"I said let them wait!"

Gu Qing Shan stood still and began to observe his troops.

Every dead more or less carried a faint killing intent on their bodies.

Seeing the Ghost General observing them, all the dead troops instinctively straightened their backs and held onto their weapons tight, waiting for their orders.

The dead soldiers of this Ghost General filled this entire mountain.

But aside from the sound of wind, not a single noise could be heard on the whole mountain.

Very well-disciplined and battle-ready troops.

“Not bad...” Gu Qing Shan silently praised.

He glanced over at the opposite side of the mountain, where large numbers of Beast King and Demon troops were gathered.

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“What are they doing?” Gu Qing Shan immediately asked.

One of his aides answered: “They’ve surrendered”

“Surrendered” Gu Qing Shan instinctively repeated.

His body moved and flew towards the opposite side of the mountain.

As the Great Ghost General moved, so did large amounts of soldiers who followed him.

When the Demon and Beast King troops noticed him bringing to many soldiers over, they all stood up.

Gu Qing Shan went in front.

As his gaze passed through the tens of thousands of demons and beasts, Gu Qing Shan noticed something was off.

The demons come from the Hungry Ghost realm, but they were completely unwounded and their weapons were held tightly in hand full of fighting spirit.

The beasts also appeared quite sharp and cautious, observing Gu Qing Shan’s every move.

“A surrendering army... that looks like this?”

A bit confused, Gu Qing Shan muttered.

“Great one, we surrender” one of the demon leaders stepped out and spoke flatteringly.

The beast king leader also spoke: “The Devil King’s might shakes even the heaven and earth, no one can go against him, what would we do except surrender? Wait to die?”

Hearing that, a scene appeared in Gu Qing Shan’s mind.

The Devil King stood with his rod in hand, releasing overwhelming might that forced even Divinities to run away.

An army is nothing but ants in the face of the Devil King, where large amounts of troops were being wiped out every second.

As the troops of the 4-realm allied army died, they were quickly being turned into soldiers of the dead.

And the dead belongs to Huang Quan, under the direct command of the Devil King.

The scale of strength quickly tilted to one side.

— — — halfway through the war, the 4-realm allied army was already unable to mount a resistance anymore.

By himself, the Devil King had defeated the allied army of the 4 realms!

Which led to them surrendering right now.

Gu Qing Shan silently nodded.

His gaze focused on the numerous demons and beasts on the mountain as well as the sharp weaponry in their hands.

“Where is his Majesty the Devil King?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“Sir, did you forget? His Majesty is currently in Saint City, about to accept the allegiance of all Divinities” his aide next to him answered.

Gu Qing Shan closed his eyes.

The Devil King alone can win against the 4 realms.

If this war ended in a lost, where could the problem possibly be?

There’s too little information...

Gu Qing Shan suddenly opened his eyes and gave out orders.

“Men, come”

“Here sir!”

“Have a squad go around and collect all the weapons of the demon and beast king allied troops”

“But sir... they’re about to become our dependents, wouldn’t that make them...”

“Do it”

“Roger!”

All the demons and beasts on the side of the mountain became rowdy as they heard that.

“You want to take our weapons?” the demon leader asked.

Its voice seems calm without any emotions.

“That’s right, aren’t you here to surrender?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

A beast roared in fury: “Our worlds are about to merge into one, everyone will become comrades from now on, and you insult us like this!?”

“You’re looking down on us beasts!”

“That’s right, you vile Ghost General, you want to insult us—”

The beasts and demons started to riot.

“Insolent!!”

Gu Qing Shan roared in anger.

He drew his sword and pointed it at the allied demon and beast army all over the mountain.

“Surround them!”

As Gu Qing Shan gave the order, countless weapons could be heard unsheathed.

Hell’s great army began to move.

They raised their weapons and formed a formation to slowly approach this side.

All the voices stopped.

“What do you want to do?” the demon leader asked in a low voice.

“If you’re surrendering, act like it. You dare to retaliate and I’ll report to the Devil King right now, saying that you’re only pretending to surrender to mess up our ranks and army”

Gu Qing Shan stepped forward and faced off against the demon leader.

He asked in a voice: “Or perhaps you’re unwilling to let go of your weapons because the allied army’s surrender really is nothing but a ruse?”

Before Gu Qing Shan could say anything else, another Hellspawn came reporting: “Sir, the surrender acceptance ceremony is about to begin, they’re only waiting for you sir”

“Let them wait” Gu Qing Shan spoke.

“Sir—”

“Leave now!”

“Yes!”

The Hellspawn quickly ran away.

“I’ll say it one last time, drop your weapons” Gu Qing Shan spoke.

The demon and beast king leaders exchanged looks.

Gu Qing Shan stepped back and re-entered the dead army with his troops.

“All troops ready” he gave the orders.

“Roger!”

The dead immediately readied themselves for battle.

The army of hell bared its fangs, only waiting for the orders.

Seeing that, the demon leader’s pupils contracted.

“Stop! We’ll lower our weapons!” he yelled out.

“Right, right, everyone, put your weapons down!” the beast king leader also hurriedly shouted.

It was now that Gu Qing Shan swung his hand up to signal the dead army to halt.

“One person per squad, collect their weapons” he ordered.

A group of Hellspawns went up the mountain and quickly collected all the demon’s and beast’s weapons.

“We’ve showed our sincerity, are you happy now?” the demon leader asked.

“Very happy” Gu Qing Shan smiled.

Then he swung his sword forward.

“Go, kill them all”

Hell’s army began to move.

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

All the dead soldiers attacked with their weapons in hand.

On the side of the mountain, the demon and beast army began to panic.

Some of the beasts even started to run.

—fleeing?

Seeing that, Gu Qing Shan smiled even wider.

“Wait! Great Ghost General, we’ve already —” the demon leader hurriedly called out.

“Only after I kill you all and turn you into dead that I will recognize you as one of our own”

“You fiend!” the beast king leader roared angrily.

Gu Qing Shan shook his head and casually answered: “This is war”

Chapter 404

Chapter 404: Dreamscape: Asura King

Hell’s army that numbers in the millions all advanced upon the side of the mountain.

The demon and beast king armies who had lost their weapons were unable to retaliate.

A single assault was all it took to scatter the allied army.

“There’s a few strong ones, don’t let them run away” Gu Qing Shan ordered.

His 8 commanders scattered from behind, giving chase.

A few moments later.

The demon and beast king leaders were captured and brought before him.

“You damn —” the demon leader tried to speak.

Gu Qing Shan swung his sword.

Both their heads flew.

“And so, we now have two more true comrades”

Gu Qing Shan declared to his troops below.

They all broke out in laughter.

And then, all the ghosts and dead disappeared.

The scenery around also disappeared.

The entire world was empty.

Only a Ghost General stood in front of Gu Qing Shan.

This Ghost General looked exactly the same as Gu Qing Shan.

It seems this is the original Ghost General.

The Great Ghost General said nothing.

It seems to have quite a bit of complicated feelings.

“It was already an assured win, why did you have to do it to this degree?” the Great Ghost General asked.

“Assure win? Those words signify arrogance, but me, I’ve always been fearful and paranoid”

“Fearful and paranoid...” the Great Ghost General muttered, full of thought.

“That’s right, the life and death of my kin and comrades are in my hand, I cannot give the enemy any chance to overturn the situation”

“Then it would’ve been fine to take away their weapons, why kill them as well?”

“There’s bound to be unknown powers and abilities in the various different worlds. And the correct way to treat the unknown is with respect and caution”

“You were afraid they might have unknown means at hand?”

“Correct”

The Great Ghost General went silent, then sighed: “So it’s not the enemy’s fault but my own for being too careless”

His body slowly turned into a card.

The card flew by itself in front of Gu Qing Shan.

Depicted on the card was the Great Ghost General wearing his jet black armor with a Blade in hand, roaring to the sky.

A few words were written at the bottom of the card.

[The number one Ghost General of Huang Quan. Having been bestowed a Divine Armament armor by the Devil King, he fought the 4-realm allied army with absolute brutality and has never known defeat]
[Tricked by the schemes of the allied army, the Great Ghost General was surrounded by enemies on all sides, resulting in him not being able to aid and protect the Devil King in time. Filled with regret, he killed himself when the war ended]
[Great Ghost General, Vengeance Deck summon card, 1st rank power level]

When Gu Qing Shan read through the description of the card, the Great Ghost General looked up at him from the card.

“You are a worthy commander, follow me to the next dream” the Great Ghost General spoke.

Gu Qing Shan took the card.

Without any warnings——

The earth and sky broke apart.

The world itself was shaking without pause.

As fragments of the empty world fell and disappeared, new scenery unveiled before Gu Qing Shan’s eyes.

Gu Qing Shan found himself sitting on top of a large elephant.

Gorgeous beauties held weapons in hand stood around to protect him.

“Kuh ——”

Gu Qing Shan couldn’t help himself coughing

He had coughed up blood.

A beauty wearing a brilliantly decorated armor flew on to the elephant and knelt before him.

“King, are you fine?” the beauty asked worriedly.

“Not enough to die. A battle with the Devil King in exchange for such light wounds, worth it”

Gu Qing Shan could hear his own body speak by itself.

The beauty nodded: “We’ll make it to Saint City soon, please rest sire”

At the same time, Gu Qing Shan gained control of this body.

This body was exceptionally weakened, enough that it was hard for him to move.

Suddenly, a voice came into his ears.

“As a reward for passing the previous dreamscape, I will help you get a bit of benefit”

This was the Great Ghost General's voice.

As soon as the voice disappeared, a lot of images and scenery scrolled through Gu Qing Shan's mind.

These images were chaotic and wild, but they quickly merged with Gu Qing Shan's consciousness.

Memories!

These are memories!

Gu Qing Shan understood.

He has been infused with all the battle experience and memories of this body.

Unlike the time he became the Great Ghost General from before, the memories he received this time were exceptionally clear.

They were memories of the ancient Asura King.

—furthermore, these memories were directly related to battle.

They contain the Asura King's experience, understanding and all.

As a species of battle maniacs, the Asura are born, live and die in battle. And the Asura King was no exception.

Although many of the special techniques and skills are uniquely suitable to only the Asura, but the amount of battle experience is vastly different to Gu Qing Shan's own.

He felt he had his eyes opened.

Together with Gu Qing Shan's two lives' worth of battle experience, this had given him a lot to study and comprehend.

Gu Qing Shan closed his eyes and began to take in the memories.

A long time later, or perhaps only a second later.

Gu Qing Shan opened his eyes and tried recalling his previous battles.

At this moment, he can actually find the various mistakes within his own attacks.

Knowing that Gu Qing Shan's standard in battle is already extremely high, being able to find flaws in them would require eyes that transcend his own.

Gu Qing Shan from before these memories would definitely not be able to do this.

But now, he could easily point them out.

Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but silently sigh.

Who knew just participating in the Devil King selection would give a benefit like this?

Gu Qing Shan then opened his eyes and looked around.

Countless soldiers surrounded his elephant steed, protecting him as they marched.

Ahead was already the Heaven realm's Saint City.

The elephant suddenly stopped.

Four Asura stood in front of the elephant.

They had blocked the path of the elephant.

Immediately, the entire Asura army stopped.

The commanders of the army came forward, wanting to protect the Asura King.

But as they found the four blocking the way to also be Asura, they calmed back down.

Instead a sensitive expression came onto their faces.

As Gu Qing Shan looked at the four below, some memories came.

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They are the Kings of the 4 Asura tribes, second only to the Asura King himself.

"King Bali, King Suraskandha, King Vemachitra, King Rahu, why are you here?"

"You lost to the Devil King of hell, you're a disgrace of the Asura, no longer fit to lead us" King Rahu spoke first.

"The Asura needs a new king" King Vemachitra followed up.

"That's right, and we want to challenge you now" King Suraskandha said.

Gu Qing Shan looked at the only Asura who still hadn't spoken yet and asked: "King Bali, what say you?"

King Bali answered: "You should die"

A rage like never before boiled up inside Gu Qing Shan.

His body instinctively wanted to stand up.

This was the Asura's belligerent nature.

Gu Qing Shan could even recall an Asura secret technique that this Asura body can use.

The secret technique allows him to instantly recover his strength at the cost of his lifespan.

As long as his body recovers, Gu Qing Shan feels fully capable of killing these four challengers standing before himself.

But Gu Qing Shan used everything he had to keep his rage down.

Saint City was up ahead.

According to memories, the Devil King is actually friendly with the Asura.

They're enemies who got to know each other through battle, before finally becoming friends.

The Devil King had even personally taught the Asura King a few powerful secret techniques.

And now, the Asura King was going to meet up with the Devil King in Saint City.

Gu Qing Shan inhaled deeply and quickly analyzed the situation at hand with the clues he got.

“I accept your challenge”

The four Kings appeared glad.

The Asura are belligerent by nature, so how could their King not accept a challenge in front of so many tribesmen?”

But then Gu Qing Shan continued: “Let’s go then, head to Saint City first, after my wounds are healed, we will start”

The four Kings exchanged looks and didn’t move out of the way.

“According to the rules of we Asura, the four of us can challenge you at any time we wish” King Suraskandha spoke.

“That’s right, we want to win against you right here and now” King Vemachitra said.

At this time, Gu Qing Shan had completely blocked out his emotions.

He had a questioning expression on his face: “Do you know what the Devil King and I had battled each other?”

“What? Don’t tell me you’re so badly wounded that you can’t even fight?” King Bali scoffed.

Gu Qing Shan scratched his head, then thought of something.

He raised one hand and began to swear: “As heaven and earth witness, my wounds are severe and will affect my battle prowess. If I speak a word of lie, then may lightning of the Heaven realm strike me down on the spot”

Invisible wind flowed around him.

The heaven and earth had sensed it.

— — this is an oath.

An oath made by the Asura King, furthermore one made in front of all Asuras, in the world of Heaven realm.

Even a single lie will end in his horrible death.

Silence.

Even after a while, nothing happened.

No lightning struck down.

Gu Qing Shan shrugged: “As you have seen, this King doesn’t speak a word of lie”

All Asura silently nodded.

Challenging the Asura throne is a divine and sacred ritual.

When their King had openly declared himself to be heavily wounded, even if a challenge takes place, it wouldn't serve to show the might of the new King.

—-and such a challenge wouldn't be accepted by the Asura tribe in the first place.

The four King's expressions changed.

Refusing to accept the battle so righteously and openly, this has never happened before!

"But you lost to the Devil King! I will not recognize you as our king" King Vemachitra spoke.

"Right!"

"You are no longer King"

"Abdicate by yourself!"

The three other kings joined in at the same time.

Gu Qing Shan laughed.

He raised the Asura King scepter by his side, saying: "I can give this to you, but there is only one Asura King..."

The four kings then exchanged looks, hesitant.

Gu Qing Shan continued: "Then how about we pick out a new King right here and now ———I completely agree with this"

"Come, our tribesmen are all here, which one of you is the strongest, show us"

He lightly tossed the scepter forward.

The Asura King scepter squarely landed in front of the four tribes' Kings.

This scepter represents the highest honor and absolute authority within the Asura.

King Vemachitra stared at the scepter, speaking in a low voice: "I will be King, the three of you back down"

"You? Just with your pathetic skills? Ridiculous!" King Suraskandha refused.

"I'm still here and you all still want to compete for the throne?" King Bali spoke.

King Vemachitra angrily roared: "Very well, all the tribesmen are here, let me show them just who is the strongest!"

King Rahu suddenly spoke: "All of you stop! Do not fall for his schemes"

He continued: "The Asura King wants us to kill each other!"

The four Kings turned to look at the Asura King.

Gu Qing Shan laughed louder.

“The scepter is right there. Without the courage to even pick it up, you still dare to name yourself Asura King?”

He stood up, declaring: “At the time I became King, I won against 79 challengers”

The Asura all became rowdy.

This was the truth, every Asura remember that historic moment well.

It was an exceptional fight for the throne.

“Tell me, has the Asura tribes ever had a King that doesn’t dare to fight?” Gu Qing Shan continued to ask in a booming voice.

“Never!”

“There are none!”

“No King is afraid of battle!”

All the Asura loudly answered.

“For the last hundred thousand years, the fight for the Asura throne has always been won through blood and fire, has this ever changed!?” Gu Qing Shan asked again.

“Never!”

All Asura answered in unison.

Gu Qing Shan then sat back down on his elephant steed.

He looked down at King Rahu and spoke with a casual tone: “If you don’t dare to battle, then get out of the fight for the throne”

King Rahu had nothing else to say.

Because everything he said is the truth.

This was an open plot. (1)

And I can’t even attack him, because he’s already given up the throne.

If I won’t compete for the throne and instead go after a crippled abdicated man, I’ll be the humiliation of all Asuras.

Thinking that, King Rahu became furious.

He’s still an Asura in the end.

“Very well, I’ll climb onto the throne first THEN deal with you!”

King Rahu spoke with a grim expression on his face.

Gu Qing Shan smiled and gestured King Rahu to pay attention around himself.

King Rahu turned around.

The other three Kings were looking at him full of fighting spirit.

On his elephant steed, Gu Qing Shan's voice came.

"Let the battle commence"

Note:

(1) open plot: The word "plot" in Chinese is "阴谋" or Yin Mou, which literally translates to "negative plot". Because of this, there's a concept called "阳谋" or Yang Mou – "positive plot" that is the twin of "negative plot". Essentially, an open plot is one where even if the enemy knows it's a plot, they can't help but follow through with it, lest they face even worse consequences, whereas a normal plot can be dealt with once you find out about it.

Examples in this novel:

Plot: Gu Qing Shan luring the Demon Lord and Soul Devouring Arachna near the Forgetting River to switch places with them. If either of them knew about Gu Qing Shan's [Shadow Shift], they could've kept their distance and his plot would've failed.

Open plot: Gu Qing Shan's interrogation of the black-robed skeleton back in Reality. He openly tells the skeleton what he's going to do, but the skeleton has no choice but to comply because he will face a fate worse than death/sleep if he doesn't.

Chapter 405

Chapter 405: Shannu's battle.

Gu Qing Shan sat bored on the elephant steed.

The four Asuras' battle below couldn't rile his attention in the least.

He has gained the battle experiences of the Asura King.

So in Gu Qing Shan's eyes, these four Kings are still a bit inferior to the Asura King.

Perhaps because they were battling in front of the entire Asura tribe, their battle was bloody and fierce.

All four Kings were battling in full force.

A winner should appear not too long after this.

"How troublesome"

Gu Qing Shan muttered in a low voice.

The Six Paths Great Mountain sword suddenly appeared next to him.

Shannu's voice came.

"Gongzi, will you be fighting later on?"

"I will"

"But this body of yours might not be able to last"

"I'll just have to bet everything and try"

“How about... I do it?”

“Hm?”

Gu Qing Shan was intrigued by her suggestion.

...

In front of the elephant.

The battle was about to be over.

Three of the kings were lying still on the ground, unmoving.

One dead, one heavily wounded, one unconscious.

The only one left standing is King Rahu.

So he really did win.

Gu Qing Shan frowned.

Right now, King Rahu was bloodied all over, using his Blade as a cane to prop himself up.

Dragging his feet forward, he was about to take the Asura scepter.

The Asuras of Rahu tribe were ready to cheer.

Gu Qing Shan waved his hand.

The Asura King scepter flew back onto the elephant steed.

“What are you doing?” King Rahu asked in a heavy voice.

Gu Qing Shan put the Asura King scepter on the elephant’s back.

He cracked his neck.

“According to the rules of our tribe, you will be receiving the scepter from my hands”

“Then you get down here!” King Rahu shouted.

Gu Qing Shan smiled.

The Six Paths Great Mountain sword slowly appeared from the air, grasped in his hand.

He slowly stood up.

“Come up here and get it” he spoke softly.

“I’m already heavily wounded ——” King Rahu loudly refused.

“That’s right, just like me” Gu Qing Shan agreed.

King Rahu went silent.

He glared sharply at Gu Qing Shan.

The four of them had planned it all out to force him to abdicate.
How did it come to this?

All Asura remained silent.

King Rahu is indeed heavily wounded.

But the Asura King was also heavily wounded, proven by his oath to the heaven and earth.

If they battle now, it would still be fair.

“If you don’t dare to come up to take it, then I’ll keep the scepter” Gu Qing Shan spoke.

King Rahu gritted his teeth.

According to the intelligence I got, he is more heavily wounded than I.
If that’s the case, then this isn’t a fatal bet at all.

King Rahu had decided.

“The scepter shall welcome its new master today!”

He jumped high up, heading to the back of the elephant.

His curved blade flashed, releasing a sharp slash.

Gu Qing Shan looked at the slash but didn’t move at all.

The Six Paths Great Mountain sword suddenly got out of his hand.

The sword met the blade.

King Rahu’s expression tightened as the blade instantly got away and continued a barrage of 36 attacks in a row.

The sword also didn’t let up, retaliating with 36 slashes of its own.

Wind Slash Style!

This was Gu Qing Shan’s forte!

In Gu Qing Shan’s eyes, he could see Shannu using the Six Paths Great Mountain sword to receive King Rahu’s attacks.

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But others could only see the sword attacking by itself, unable to perceive Shannu’s figure at all.

“Such swordsmanship is nothing special after all” King Rahu coldly smirked.

His style abruptly changed.

Flames bursts out from his sword all of a sudden.

Because of this change, King Rahu’s movements stagnated for a split second.

Shannu's eyes glared.

The Six Paths Great Mountain sword turned into a brilliant crescent moon, slashing horizontally.

Secret Art, [Crescent Slash].

King Rahu's expression changed, as he hurriedly blocked with his Blade.

But halfway there, the crescent slash disappeared and turned into a sharp stab forward.

King Rahu once again hurriedly changed his attack to receive it.

Clang!

The sword and blade met

He managed to block it!

But then another phantom sword stabbed through his chest from his back.

The second Secret Art

[Swallow Returns]

A Secret Art made for assassination.

Shannu had used another of Gu Qing Shan's signature Secret Arts!

King Rahu opened his eyes wide in disbelief, staring at the sword in his chest

"What kind of... sword style is this..." he was unwilling to accept.

From the void of space, a cold indifferent female voice came to his ears.

Only King Rahu managed to hear this voice.

"The one that kills you"

Hearing that, King Rahu's eyes dilated.

Pointing his finger at Gu Qing Shan, he wanted to say something.

But his life has already left his body.

King Rahu dropped to the ground, dead.

The Six Paths Great Mountain sword came back to Gu Qing Shan's hand.

Gu Qing Shan carefully observed the sword.

A thin and slender blade, shining brilliantly like the water of autumn.

Waves of coldness drifted from the sword.

This was an invincible sword, a sword to cut all Laws, a sword with the wisdom of the living.

Gu Qing Shan's emotions couldn't help but well up as he recalled what happened just now.

...

"You mean you can fight on your own?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"Yes, but it's different from other sword spirits that can control themselves" Shannu answered.

In reality, without a sword cultivator to control them with hand seals, normal flying swords are unable to fight on their own.

A flying sword with its own spirit can manipulate the sword to use basic moves like swinging or stabbing.

Just like before in the dark tunnel how the Earth sword dealt with all the demons by itself.

But now Shannu said that she was different to other sword spirits when it comes to fighting on her own.

"How different?" Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but ask.

"I will need your help"

"Wouldn't that just be me throwing the sword? How is that different from me fighting like normal?"

"No, it'll be me that actually fights, all you need is to be compatible with me ——are you willing to?"

"I am, but how do I do that?"

"Release your inner sight and link your Thought Sea to me"

Gu Qing Shan obediently did that.

The Six Paths Great Mountain sword then flew into his Thought Sea.

This was the main difference between a sword saint and a normal sword cultivator.

Sword saints are able to store their swords into their Thought Sea.

To become sword saint again, Gu Qing Shan had accomplished a Quest specifically for this ——to store the Chao Yin sword into his Thought Sea.

This time, it was a sword of Huang Quan that entered his Thought Sea.

In there, the Six Paths Great Mountain sword turned into sparks of light and scattered, then quickly reformed.

"Hm?" Gu Qing Shan raised his eyebrows.

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

[You've allowed the Six Paths Great Mountain sword to link with your Thought Sea]

[The Six Paths Great Mountain sword have gained all your battle experience and skills]

[Notice: You've discovered the third spirit Thaumaturgy of the Six Paths Great Mountain sword: Living's Wisdom]

[Living's Wisdom: With your permission, Shannu gains all of your abilities and experience, either using the Six Paths Great Mountain sword to battle for you, or to fight with you side by side]

[Note: When Shannu uses this ability, she is able to choose to hide or reveal herself]

[System notice: Shannu's power comes from the Great Mountain of Samsara, the stronger you are, the more power she is able to use. So —wouldn't a worm, an ant such as you want to quickly become stronger a bit faster?]

Gu Qing Shan was surprised reading through these notifications.

Before he noticed, the Six Paths Great Mountain sword already came out of his Thought Sea and silently hovered by his side.

"Gongzi, I'll take your place for the next battle, how about it?"

Gu Qing Shan finally regained his senses.

"...hey Shannu..."

"Gongzi?"

"Do the Divinities of Huang Quan know you're this awesome?"

Chapter 406

Chapter 406: Dreamscape: Heaven realm and the girl

Gu Qing Shan sat back on the elephant steed.

The Six Paths Great Mountain sword returned to him.

Putting it away, he raised the Asura King scepter.

All Asuras looked upon him with expectant eyes.

A few Asuras were unable to hold themselves back from kneeling and cheering.

The four tribes' Kings were either dead or heavily injured.

They had issued a challenge, but they were unable to defeat the heavily wounded King.

The King had once again proven his abilities.

"Who else, wants to challenge me?"

The Asura King asked.

All Asura became silent as none of them made a sound.

Absolute silence.

Gu Qing Shan waited for a while before nodding: "Very well"

He casually tossed the Asura King scepter back onto the back of his elephant.

"All troops, to Saint City"

"Yes!"

The Asura loudly replied.

The army started moving once again.

This time, no one tried to block their path anymore.

Their march slowly sped up.

Suddenly, all the Asura disappeared.

The elephant and the Asura King scepter disappeared as well.

Gu Qing Shan found himself once again sitting in an empty space.

The Asura King appeared across from him.

The Asura King lowered his head, staying silent without saying anything.

“Then, can I leave now?” Gu Qing Shan tried asking after some time waiting.

“Why did you think to give up the throne?” the Asura King asked.

“They’re strong but I am weak, the only way to make it more flexible for myself is to back off”

“But you didn’t keep your words, you didn’t give up the throne”

“All of them are dead and there are no more challengers, what else can I do but keep being King?” Gu Qing Shan replied.

Hearing that, the Asura King suddenly smiled.

“My mistake, my mistake”

Saying so, his body began to hover.

Space around him distorted as the Asura King was quickly framed and turned into a card.

This card floated in front of Gu Qing Shan.

On the card, the Asura King held his Asura King scepter, sitting on a large white elephant.

Everywhere around him were Asura tribesmen in armor.

Under the Asura King’s command, they rallied forward.

A few lines of text appeared at the bottom of the card.

[The most powerful warrior of the Asura realm, one of the rulers of the 4-realm allied army, a close friend of the Devil King]

[Due to his battle to the death with the 4 kings, he became exhausted, unable to make it to Saint City during the final battle to aid the Devil King. Unable to forgive himself, he volunteered to become a card and wait for 10,000 years]

[Asura King, Vengeance Deck spell card, once activated, the Oath of the 4 Realms from 10,000 years ago will once again be enforced]

[Oath of the 4 Realms: Heaven, Demon, Asura and Beast King must aid and never betray each other, an oath sworn by the rulers of the four realms]

After Gu Qing Shan read through all the text, the Asura King in the card looked at him.

“You did much better than I, if only I was able to remain as calm and conscious as you all those years ago...”

The Asura King sighed.

“Come, let me guide you to the next dreamscape”

“Thank you”

Gu Qing Shan received the card.

The empty space around once again broke apart into tiny fragments that disappeared without a trace.

Gu Qing Shan now found himself in an entirely new scene.

Harmonic light that filled his vision.

An impressively tall structure created from pristine white marble and stones.

This was a large, open hall.

Quite a few people stood still around the hall.

Asura, Beast King, Demon, as well as a few who wore robes that covered their bodies, these should be the heavenly beings.

They were staring at a certain point in the hall, staring at Gu Qing Shan ——’s side.

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Huh?

Why can’t I move?

Is there something next to me?

Gu Qing Shan felt a bit strange.

While he was confused, a female voice came from beside him.

“Which is why I’m saying that I only wanted to do a bit of special research in hell, I’m not going to breach on your benefits, so stop bothering me”

Since Gu Qing Shan couldn’t even turn his head, he decided to just use inner sight to look at the situation.

What he saw was a young-looking girl wearing thick, black, round-framed glasses, holding a book standing next to him.

The girl looks weak at a glance, but was also emitting an unnamed presence that made people unable to take their eyes off.

She was the one who spoke just now.

Across from her, three of the rulers sat.

The literal Beast King, a Demon, and an old man wearing a luxurious red robe.

Obviously both the Beast King and Demon were only secondary characters, the red-robed old man was the true person in power.

Even after the girl had spoken, everyone remained silent without replying.

“So let’s end with that, farewell and see you later”

The girl pushed her glasses up and stood up.

Holding the book in one hand, she reached to grab Gu Qing Shan with the other.

Wait a minute!

What kind of situation is this!?

Gu Qing Shan protested in his mind.

Right after, Gu Qing Shan felt the sensation of chilling cold small hand grabbing him.

So she’s grabbing me now?

Gu Qing Shan hurriedly use his inner sight to look at himself.

Jet black shaft adorned with a horned skull on top, constantly letting out faint black mist.

The Devil King Warden Rod.

I’m the Devil King Warden Rod!

No wonder the girl grabbed me.

—-does that mean this girl is the Devil King of hell?

She must be, there’s no other explanations.

Only the Devil King would have this rod.

Gu Qing Shan froze.

Finding out this unbelievable truth, he couldn’t immediately regain his senses even with his experience.

Having grabbed him, the girl prepared to leave.

“Wait!”

As soon as the girl turned around, the red-robed old man’s voice came from behind.

“What else is there?” she asked.

“You said you’re doing research in hell. I want to know what exactly you’re researching?” the red-robed old man asked.

“Ah, so you’re worried about that”

The girl was obviously very interested in this matter.

“I’m actually researching that thing that exists behind the Grand Tie Wei Mountain”

“Behind the Grand Tie Wei Mountain? Who are you trying to fool, there is nothing but winds of chaotic tribulation there!” the red-robed man refuted.

“You people call it the winds of chaotic tribulation? That’s indeed what I’m researching”

The old man was cautious: “It can destroy everything, why would you be interested in that?”

“So many worlds out there doesn’t have such a terrifying kind of wind, even I only managed to find a few lines of description littered here and there on some precious and restricted documents”

The girl was very excited to speak about this.

“It was sheer fortune that I made it to your world and found such a miraculous existence like the Grand Tie Wei Mountain, and more importantly, the winds of chaotic tribulation. This is such a rare and terrifying power that of course I have to research it”

The red-robed old man stared at the girl and spoke disapprovingly: “But did you ever think, about what would happen if you made any mistakes and let the winds of chaotic tribulation get into the world of Huang Quan? The rest of the six worlds would then be destroyed by that wind!”

“All of us here would die, we wouldn’t even have the chance to reincarnate”

Hearing that, the girl waved her hand dismissively: “Don’t worry, after so many years of research and experiments, I’ve always followed an iron-clad rule”

“What’s that?”

“Safety first”

After saying so, seemingly felt that her words were not convincing, she opened her book and took out a card for everyone to see.

It was a card with a giant eye.

Faint white mist came from the eye, erupted and formed an intense whirling spiral.

“See, this is the rarest kind of fate divination card. Whenever I do research, I would place it by my side, before every step is certified and confirmed, I would always check the card”

“It can always tell me what are the results and consequences that will follow my actions”

The girl laughed proudly.

“It took me a lot of effort to get this card you know”

Then suddenly, her excited expression stopped.

The card in her hand had began blinking in a dark light.

This was a bad omen.

The girl quickly turned the card around to look at it.

The white mist that had filled the card before was now gone.

It was now replaced by a corpse.

Her own corpse.

Chapter 407

Chapter 407: Time Stanch

Right as the girl drew her fate divination card.

The red-robed old man did something.

He stepped forward and pressed his hand onto a pattern on the ground.

A red light began to spread from the pattern, moving along the ground.

Almost in the blink of an eye, all the patterns on the floor lit up.

It was now that the girl noticed her own dead body in the card.

The hall began to shake.

The light erupted like water flow being forced back upstream, sweeping through the place.

The light then slowly condense to form a faint figure.

It was the figure of a twin-winged person.

Just by standing their, the person was emitting unimaginable power, striking fear in the hearts of everyone there.

“Ancestor, kill the others, use the Divine Skill, now!” the red-robed old man hurriedly spoke.

The faint light figure slightly nodded and blew from its mouth.

A typhoon began to fill the great hall.

“Angel!”

“What are you doing!”

“Us as well? Damn it, you went back on the oath!”

“Despicable swine!”

The commanders of the 4-realm allied army roared both in fright and fear.

Before they could even move a finger, their flesh began to melt away.

Not too long later, all these leaders turned into different kinds of skeletons as they fell to the ground.

The girl drew two more cards, quickly formed a blue and red light that merged to become a large shield that protected her.

The typhoon wind crashed into the shield, letting out tiny screeching noises, the sound of metal hitting each other.

Only the old man and the girl were left alive in the hall.

The girl appeared surprised, saying: "A True Divinity's spirit, but it can only act within this hall, all I have to do is leave"

She quickly drew more cards.

In that time, the figure made of light had already gathered enough power.

It suddenly scattered into tiny sparks of light.

All the light stopped in midair.

The girl had already held a card in her hand, only needing a split second to activate it.

The girl's eyes widened, as if she was in absolute disbelief.

All her movements stopped.

Her expression, actions, voice, everything stopped.

Everything in the hall was stopped.

The only one still capable of moving was the red-robed old man.

He exhaled deeply as he wiped the sweat off his forehead.

Quickly walking in front of the girl, he glanced at the card in her hand.

Only a split second later and it would've escaped her hand.

"How dangerous, luckily we succeeded"

The red-robed old man had an expression of fear in hindsight.

Kicking the girl to the ground, he took out an axe with a long handle from somewhere.

"It's good, the meddlesome bunch of all 4 worlds are now dealt with"

"The ruler of the 6 worlds should be me, not an outsider like you"

The axe was swung up and quickly descended on the young girl's neck.

Just as the girl's neck was about to be severed from her body, a loud noise came.

Clang!

A sword appeared literally inches away from the girl's neck.

It was a chilling, slender longsword.

The very moment it appeared, the sword had blocked the red-robed old man's swing.

"That's not possible!" the red-robed old man screamed.

The very next moment.

The old man had tried to attack with his axe again.

But sword phantoms had already started to erupt from the sword.

These sword phantoms flowed like a torrent sweeping through the Heaven realm, destroying everything and every structure in its path.

A tsunami made from sword phantoms.

The red-robed old man was quickly swept away by it, disappearing without a trace.

The entire building was leveled by this attack.

Secret Art, [Torrent]

A move that Gu Qing Shan knows, used by Shannu.

After a while, everything returned to normal.

The girl who was the Devil King stood up, but ignored the Six Paths Great Mountain sword.

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Instead she was looking at the Devil King Warden Rod with a strange expression.

As if she was seeing something she just couldn't believe.

"After 10,000 years, finally there is hope"

The girl muttered, then couldn't help herself wiping away her tears.

A card flew from the book of cards into her hand.

Placing the card onto the Devil King Warden Rod, she whispered: "Release restraints"

Instantly, the scene and the girl disappeared without a trace.

Gu Qing Shan regained his freedom of movement.

The Devil King Warden Rod flew out from his body, floating in the air.

Invisible distortions started to appear.

These distortions surrounded the Devil King Warden Rod and quickly formed the frame of a card.

A card depicting the Devil King Warden Rod silently hovered in the air.

The Six Paths Great Mountain sword then returned to Gu Qing Shan.

Shannu appeared, cautiously looking around.

"What happened just now? The old man seemed to have used some sort of secret sacrificial ritual to activating something dangerous, I didn't know what happened afterwards" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"The True Divinity used a Divine Skill: [Time Stanch]" Shannu answered.

"[Time Stanch]?"

“That’s right, from the flow of time, the True Divinity took out a fraction of a second, no creature is able to move forward or backwards within that fraction of time, only retaining their state of stillness”

“What happened after that?”

“When I thought of why we came here, I couldn’t help myself from saving the Devil King”

“If the flow of time was stopped, how come you were able to move?”

“Gongzi, you’ve forgotten, no Law is able to affect me”

Gu Qing Shan then recalled Shannu’s Thaumaturgy [Law Breaker].

If that’s the case, nothing can ever restrain Shannu.

So [Law Breaker] was this powerful.

“It’s fortunate that you were there, otherwise I couldn’t think of anyone that can resolve the situation just now” Gu Qing Shan sighed.

[Time Stanch].

A Divine Skill that acts upon the Law being activated so suddenly is almost impossible to solve.

Shannu smiled: “It’s because Gongzi’s swordsmanship is wonderful, all of your skills are so strong, otherwise my attack alone wouldn’t have been able to do this much”

Gu Qing Shan was glad to hear that, asking: “Which one of them do you like the most?”

Shannu hesitantly answered: “I like [Seven Stars Flowing Dragon], but I’m afraid I might not be able to use it well”

“What is there to be afraid of, you’ve already gained all of my skills and experience, just try it out next time” Gu Qing Shan encouraged her.

He looked up at the Devil King Warden Rod hovering in the sky.

“Let’s not talk about it now, I’ll take it down first”

He jumped up to grab the rod.

Shannu stood on the ground and didn’t watch him.

She seems to be thinking about something.

Her original indifferent expression was already nowhere to be seen, instead replaced by a passionate and excited one.

You could almost hear Shannu mumbling: “Seven stars turn into a dragon, riding the dragon to fly in the sky... I really want to try it once to see what kind of feeling that would be...”

In the air, Gu Qing Shan had already taken the Devil King Warden Rod card.

As he took the card, the scenery around him slowly disappeared again.

Gu Qing Shan’s vision suddenly blurred.

The very next moment, he found himself still sitting at the bar from before.

The black-robed man sat across from him, still holding the large card depicting the war in hand.

Gu Qing Shan pulled his hand back from the card.

“How long has it been?” he asked.

“Three seconds” the black-robed man answered.

“How long ago was this war?”

“10,000 years ago”

Hearing that, Gu Qing Shan gasped.

“I seemed to have passed” he said.

“You did, you’ve gained the authority to use the Devil King Warden Rod, she already gave permission as well”

“She?”

“The one you all call Devil King”

“Just who is she?”

The black-robed man went silent for a bit, then spoke: “Since you’ve passed the test, you have the right to know our names”

“She’s called Soft Note, I am Haze”

The black-robed man continued: “How do I say this, Soft Note likes to study the unknown, that’s why she came to your Samsara world”

“At first, she would periodically contact me”

“But one day, I instead received her three cards asking for help”

“Cards asking for help?”

“The ones you saw, Great Ghost General, Asura King and Devil King Warden Rod”

“You probably don’t understand it, but this is something only the most exceptional card users are able to accomplish, turning their most trusted allies into cards, sending them through space to report to me”

Chapter 408

Chapter 408: 10,000-year wait

The black-robed man named Haze sighed and spoke: “Soft Note couldn’t predict that the enemy would have a True Divinity’s recorded projection, that’s why she fell into such a predicament”

“10,000 years... so you haven’t save her yet?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“I failed” Haze’s expression became sorrowful.

“Soft Note had prepared three separate trials for each of these cards that needed to be solved”

“Why did she do that?”

“She believes that only those capable of solving these trials would have a chance to save her”

Gu Qing Shan thought for a bit and spoke: “10,000 years is a lot, you should’ve been able to solve them by now”

“I did, but it’s useless”

“Why? Aren’t you also a card user?”

“It’s a long story”

“I’m all ears”

“Fine then” Haze shrugged and explained: “Your world is an incredibly rare world of Samsara”

“Within all the worlds, the world of Samsara is special, not only does it reside within the winds of chaotic tribulations, it’s also very stable”

“The six worlds form a complete and closed cycle of worlds, having the most powerful natural barrier as well as protective Great Mountain”

“How does that affect you saving her?”

“If an outsider like myself appear in the Heaven realm, those Demis will instantly sense my presence”

“They will use Soft Note’s soul to pressure me, forcing me to do as they say, and Soft Note’s soul will not be saved”

“You can’t deal with them?”

“I can’t predict the outcome of an all-out war with the Demis, not to mention they hold Soft Note’s soul in their hands”

“Her soul is still intact after all this time?”

“Indeed, they don’t dare to do anything to her soul, because Soft Note would definitely pull them down with her”

“What does that mean?”

“A powerful card user might be strong while alive, but even more frightening is when they’re dead, they are able to create a special kind of Order at the cost of betting their soul”

“The Demis are afraid of that, so they can only seal her soul away.

“The stalemate hasn’t been broken ever since”

The black-robed man sighed: “I’ve simulated over millions of time with all possible scenarios, but still haven’t found a suitable solution for this problem”

Gu Qing Shan smiled and replied: “I’m sorry to say this but I don’t really understand a lot of what you just said. I don’t even know what a Demi is”

“A Demi, is a descendant of Divinity”

“Some time long, long ago, all Divinities suddenly disappear or die without any warning, leaving only their descendants remain”

“These Demis are Professionalists from birth, automatically gaining a Divine Skill as they mature.

Furthermore, the Demis also have the vast amount of Divine Armament and wealth that the Divinities of old left them at their disposal”

“That sounds like a pain to deal with”

“They are, they’re also very powerful, even a card user of Soft Note’s caliber fell to the Divine Skill [Time Stanch] left behind by a Divinity from the Age of Old due to a moment of carelessness”

Gu Qing Shan asked: “Does that mean for the last 10,000 years, the ones who control Huang Quan have been Demis? Even the Heaven realm are under the control of Demis?”

“Indeed”

Gu Qing Shan sighed: “If the Demis are that powerful, saving a soul from their hands is extremely hard”

“That’s right, all I can do every day is to wait for the Divination card to reveal a small bit of information” Haze also complained.

“So I’m guessing you want me to do something” Gu Qing Shan spoke.

Haze smiled.

He personally popped open a bottle of liquor and poured for Gu Qing Shan.

“Demis are exceedingly cautious when it comes to outsiders, but they look down on all creatures within the Samsara”

“Soft Note’s soul is sealed in the Heaven realm, only an existence that belongs inside like you can save her”

“According to what you told me about Demis, my power is simply too little for that” Gu Qing Shan said.

Haze answered: “You don’t have to do anything special, I’m only contacting ahead of time to tell you about these things”

“What do you mean?”

“I have a Divination card, as you’ve heard, 9500 years ago, it told me that today, not too long from now, Soft Note will finally have a chance to be saved”

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He took out all his cards and spreads them on the table.

A total of 54 cards.

These cards have the same pattern and design on the back.

A holy light shines upon an angel, and the angel was kneeling to pray.

“A card deck is formed according to the card user’s desires and goals”

“Since my deck is special, I’m unable to discard and reform them anew, so I have no way but to split my soul and use my second soul to new card deck”

“That sounds rough”

“I started doing this 9000 years ago, using the long years to slowly form each and every one of the cards in here”

Haze pointed at the cards and spoke: “This deck is called Soft Note’s Salvation”

Gu Qing Shan looked at the 54 angel cards and couldn’t help himself asking: “Are all these cards used to save her?”

“That’s right, 36 salvation cards, 10 battle cards, 1 divination and 1 space-time coordination card”

“Splitting the soul...” Gu Qing Shan muses, “this type of pain is almost unbearable, not to mention the constant pain will be transferred back to the original as well”

“That’s right, every day for the last 9000 years, I’ve been enduring the intense pain of separated souls” Haze’s eyes appeared keen: “But I have to save her”

After some contemplation, Gu Qing Shan raised his glass.

“Splitting your own soul and waiting for 10,000 years, I really respect you” he said.

Seeing that, Haze also raised his own glass.

They cheered.

“I’ll tell you my request first, I need to become the Devil King to save the human realm” Gu Qing Shan said.

“I agree. Besides from that, after you leave this secret room, you’re free to do as you like”

“Then what about the rescue plan?”

“The Heaven realm have various powerful Laws protecting it, I’ll have to keep up my hidden state for a while longer until that sliver of hope appear”

“In order words, I can just keep doing what I’ve been doing?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“That’s right, the prediction had shown that you will be the one that brings me that sliver of hope, so I’ve been patiently waiting for that chance”

“Can you find me any time you want?”

Haze took out the three cards from his chest, carefully and preciously placing them on the table.

The Great Ghost General, Asura King and Devil King Warden Rod.

“The Great Ghost General is willing to fight, the Asura King carries the Oath made by the allied army, as for the Devil King Warden Rod, since its spirit has died, Soft Tone turned its control schemes into a card”

“Take these three cards for now, the first two will wait for their own opportunity to act”

“And the Devil King Warden Rod card, that is your payment”

Haze softly touched the Devil King Warden Rod card.

The card turns into small light particles that got absorbed into Gu Qing Shan’s body.

“I’ve given you your payment in advance, so from now on, the Devil King Warden Rod is yours”

“I’m very pleased with this payment” Gu Qing Shan nodded.

“Right, the other candidates have all failed and got their memories erased by me. You’ll need to battle them to hide the fact that you met me”

“Very well, then that’s what I’ll do”

Gu Qing Shan tilted his head back to down the entire glass in one go.

“Thank you for the liquor” he said.

“You’re welcome, good luck” Haze spoke.

“I’ll try to, hopefully both of us will enjoy that luck”

Gu Qing Shan put the glass down and quickly left the bar.

Chapter 409

Translated by: La0o9

As Gu Qing Shan came out of the bar, the door behind him slammed shut by itself.

The entire bar turned into a giant card that slowly faded away.

Gu Qing Shan found himself now returned to the deck of the ship and just opened his eyes.

At the same time, all 18 cards disappeared.

The other 17 powerhouses of hell also opened their eyes.

“What the heck, does a simple rule actually needs to be told by using this strange method?”

“Yeah”

“Maybe the Devil King Warden Rod made a mistake or something”

They were loudly complaining.

But everyone had already silently took their weapons in hand.

The rules for the fight to become the Devil King were explained very clearly by the cards.

Getting off the ship means forfeiting, dying means disqualified.

The last one to remain on the ship is the winner.

They will receive the Devil King Warden Rod.

At this time, everyone had 10 breaths to get ready.

The 18 powerhouses stared at each other in indifference.

Giants, Humans, Fiendkinds, Beast Kings, Asura.

As well as the strange-looking chaotic creatures.

Their organs, senses and body structures are in completely wrong places.

During their era, the sun never showed and so darkness covers everything.

All chaotic creatures use their sense of touch to communicate, and no one could see anyone else.

So things like outer appearance are completely secondary to survival.

Above the powerful dead, the Devil King Warden Rod hovered in midair, waiting for its new master.

The new Devil King of the 18 layers of hell will be born within the 18 people here.

With the rod in hand, the Devil King holds dominance over hell.

Since the Divinities are no longer here, the Devil King is the absolute ruler of Huang Quan!

Everyone are battle-ready, no one is in a relaxed state.

With tacit understanding, the powerhouses all stand a certain distance from each other.

At a certain point, all 18 dead's expressions changed.

The Devil King Warden Rod had signaled the start of combat.

"It seems we can begin" one dead spoke up first.

He looked at the 7 leaders with a cruel gaze: "10 vs 7, do you understand what this number means?"

Another spoke up: "Ahaha, it means that killing you is as easy as squishing a bug, so if you jump ship right now, you'll at least escape from the pain"

"Don't let them run, kill them all, then we'll slowly pick one out among ourselves!" the female Fiendkind shouted.

All of the 10 dead were smiling triumphantly.

The 7 leaders stood by each other, raising their weapons in caution.

Gu Qing Shan backed down and joined them.

"Now it's 8 vs 10" the female Asura puffed her chest out.

The female Fiendkind stared straight at Gu Qing Shan, grinding her teeth: "Brat, I can still remember every word that you spoke to me"

"There's no need to remember me so dearly" Gu Qing Shan said.

"Why? Because you're scared?" the female Fiendkind asked intrigue.

"No, because you're about to die"

Suddenly, the female Fiendkind disappeared from where the 10 stood and appeared in the middle of the 7 leaders.

Pssh!

Before the female Fiendkind understood what had happened, the 7 leaders have already acted.

The 7 of them all used their full power, either piercing or slashing the female Fiendkind.

She was dead in an instant.

The female Asura chopped off her head and smirked: "I said I was going to kill you, and so I have!"

On the other side.

Gu Qing Shan appeared in the middle of the remaining 9 dead.

Layers upon layers of black phantom swords bloomed like a flower centered on himself.

One second later.

Gu Qing Shan swung his sword.

All the phantom swords disappeared.

He had canceled [Drawn Shadow]

"What is it!" Shannu hurriedly asked.

"Ah... I just felt like I was making a mountain out of a molehill"

Gu Qing Shan held the Six Paths Great Mountain sword horizontally and muses.

He's already fully absorbed the Asura King's entire life's worth of battle experience and made it his own.

Both his skills and vision far exceeds that of his previous self.

"Die! Brat!"

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The other 9 finally reacted.

Intense attacks all came at him at the same time.

His sword flashed.

Exactly 9 flashes.

Clang!

The 9 sounds of impact resounded at almost the exact same time.

Although each weapons collided with varying degrees of power, all 9 dead took a step back at the exact same time in perfect unison.

Gu Qing Shan's body slightly lowered as his sword was hidden behind his stance.

His body was bent in a stance as if ready to sprint.

"The path of one sword, as simple as..."

Halfway through his whisper, his body disappeared.

An intense breeze erupted on the deck of the ship.

The breeze was cold.

The wind left no openings to hide from.

Gu Qing Shan appeared in the wind.

He casually swing his sword.

As if running into some sort of trouble, he was frowning intensely.

“I’m so used to using two swords now that when I suddenly have to use only one it’s a bit uncomfortable”

He said.

Shannu smiled at him: “I don’t see how any of that is uncomfortable”

It was absolutely still around where they are.

The 9 deads are completely silent and stiff.

The very next second, their heads all dropped and rolled around the deck.

Clunk!

Nine bodies collapsed on the ship’s deck with a heavy thud.

The deck of the ship was slowly being dyed red.

The 9 dead were all killed by Gu Qing Shan, sent back to their respective hells.

A total of 4 civilizations were born in the history of the planet.

But even then, none of those civilizations managed to compare with the cultivation civilization.

And Gu Qing Shan is an Ascended realm late stage cultivator.

Even in the cultivation world, his cultivation is still the strongest below the Saints.

He’s a sword cultivator whose expertise are risking his life in close combat, having two lives’ worth of combat experience as well as all the experience of the Asura King.

He’s currently the only sword saint in existence.

Fiendkind, giant, human, chaotic creatures, none of them could match up to his sword.

Even the Asura and Beast King are easily dispatched by a single slash.

Shannu was a bit confused so she asked: “Your techniques are still perfect, but I keep feeling like you’re in some sort of hurry”

Gu Qing Shan sighed: “My body is still back in the human realm, there will probably be a few enemies who try to attack my body, so I have to hurry up”

Saying so, his expression shifted a bit.

The 7 leaders greeted him.

“I didn’t think humanity would give birth to someone like you” the human old man smiled.

“If there’s nothing else, we’ll get off the ship” the giant slowly spoke.

One by one, they walked past Gu Qing Shan and jumped down from the deck of the ship.

The female Asura stopped as she walked by him.

“What is it?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“The water is too cold” the female Asura looked down below and spoke in a low voice.

“You’re an Asura and you’re afraid of some water?” Gu Qing Shan laughed.

The female Asura smirked, then licked her lips in a provocative manner.

“I don’t care, I’ll have you make it up to me” she said.

“I’m sorry, I have a girl I like” Gu Qing Shan answered.

“Is that so? How unfortunate, then how about we have a battle when we have some time?”

“That’s fine”

The female Asura nodded satisfyingly before jumping from the deck.

Gu Qing Shan was the only person left on the large ship.

The Devil King Warden Rod hovered down, silently floating in front of Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan was still hesitant to take it and asked: “Why isn’t it saying anything?”

Shannu explained: “Back in the Age of Old, its weapon spirit was already killed by the Divinities, so it has been operating on a predetermined course set by the previous Devil King”

“Pick out the new Devil King, summon all of hell, that is all it’s capable of”

Gu Qing Shan loosened up a bit.

He reached out to take the Devil King Warden Rod.

A few notifications popped up on the War God UI.

[You’ve gained one of the three Divine Armaments of hell: the Devil King Warden Rod]

[You’ve become the owner of the Devil King Warden Rod]

[You’ve become the Devil King of hell]

[From this moment onwards, all the dead of the 18 layers of hell will bow down as your subjects]

Chapter 410

Translated by: La0o9

[This Divine Armament's spirit is dead, since you were bestowed the previous Devil King's control schemes, you are now capable of activating this Divine Armament's abilities"]

[Please do not let go as the bestowal control schemes are currently waking up the Divine Armament]

Reading the descriptions on the War God UI, Gu Qing Shan understood.

Of the 3 cards that Haze gave him, the 3rd one included the control schemes for the Devil King Warden Rod.

And now those control schemes are being used to wake up the rod.

Intense heat began to emit from where Gu Qing Shan's hand held the Devil King Warden Rod.

The body of the rod itself was also heating up and vibrating nonstop.

As if Gu Qing Shan was pouring some sort of power into it.

After a while, the rod became calm again.

The red glow of the rod also slowly went away.

The jet black rod was now held in Gu Qing Shan's hand.

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

[Devil King Warden Rod]

[Due to the death of this rod's spirit, all its Thaumaturgies are lost]

[Because you've gained complete control over the rod, you've now gained the full abilities that the rod possesses]

[Rod Secret Art: Samsara Conquer]

[Description: You've learnt how to use the power of Karma to allow hell to separate from Huang Quan and move to other worlds]

[Rod Secret Art: Breaking Cells]

[Description: Holding this rod in hand, you are capable of opening all 18 layers of hell at anytime, releasing all the dead]

[Rod Secret Art: Dead Essence]

[Description: The Devil King may travel as they please through the layers of hell, communicate from far distances with the dead, and instantly wake up the dead who fall into slumber]

[Rod Secret Art: Soul Dispersion]

[Description: The Devil King can use the power of the rod to permanently kill any disobedient dead. Any dead killed by this will no longer be able to revive, becoming sustenance for the rod]

[He who holds this rod is the Devil King and all 18 layers of hell are his subjects]

[Your voice is the will of hell itself]

Gu Qing Shan quickly read through everything and was speechless at the end.

Even with its weapon spirit gone, the Devil King Warden Rod still has so many Secret Arts.

What a powerful Divine Armament, no wonder the Forgetting River Soul Separation Hook had claimed this to be the strongest of the 3 Divine Armaments.

The Six Paths Great Mountain sword lightly shook as Shannu appeared from the sword.

She looked at Gu Qing Shan, then at the Devil King Warden Rod in his hand, also speechless.

“What is it?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

Shannu sighed: “I really couldn’t believe it, a living person actually became the Devil King of the 18 layers of hell...”

A living person had come to Huang Quan, took advantage of the 7-colored spear to massacre the countless Demon Lords and demons that took over Huang Quan.

Even now, no demon had dared to enter Huang Quan yet.

This living person also disguised himself as a dead person, then went on to win and become the owner of the Devil King Warden Rod.

When was the last time such unbelievable things happened in Huang Quan?

Shannu was even thinking that this might just be a dream.

“If there were any other ways, I don’t actually want to become a living dead person either” Gu Qing Shan angrily refuted.

Taking hold of the Devil King Warden Rod, with a single thought, he could sense and feel even the smallest blade of glass in the 18 layers of hell.

The billions of souls suffering in hell are within his perception.

At the same time, the dead of hell also noticed the Devil King’s gaze upon them.

This was the effect of the Secret Art [Dead Essence].

「 Ehem, attention please, dead people, I am the Devil King 」 Gu Qing Shan spoke.

The hundreds of billions of the 18 layers of hell silently listened.

「 My first order as the Devil King, all hells are to retreat from the human realm and get back to the Grand Tie Wei Mountain 」

「 You’ve all killed too many living people, your karma is heavy, quickly return 」

Gu Qing Shan said.

“We refuse!” a loud voice declared.

Using his inner sight to sense it, Gu Qing Shan found that was a voice from the Devouring Hell.

If you kill too many creatures while you were alive, you’ll end up in the Devouring Hell after death.

And from the various Eras, the Fiendkinds have the most amount of cruel villains.

Even without any reason, as long as they see living creatures, these cruel Fiendkinds would crush and kill them.

So most of the population of this hell are Fiendkinds.

They've set up various cities of their own in the Holy Empire in the human realm as well.

After the Pope's death, no one in the Holy Empire could manage to stop the Fiendkind's invasion.

And now, they treat living humans as a sort of delicacy, killing them to sate their desire to kill.

Whenever the pain of suffering from hell comes, they only need to eat a living human and it would all go away.

A sort of luxurious enjoyment like no other.

But since the Devouring Hell hasn't fully escaped from Huang Quan, only a small fraction of Fiendkinds managed to appear in the human realm.

All the Fiendkinds were hurriedly trying to leave hell, wanting to manifest the entirety of the Devouring Hell on the human realm.

And their numbers are astronomical.

When that happens, the human realm will become their own personal garden.

So the Fiendkinds insistently refuse to return to Huang Quan.

「 Listen to me, I'm the Devil King, if you won't obey my orders, the consequences will be very bad, ok?
」 Gu Qing Shan tried advising them.

The leading Fiendkind loudly declared: "Even if you are the Devil King, you can't stop us from taking over the human realm, this is our matter, completely unrelated to you"

"That's right!"

"This is our Fiendkind matter!"

The Fiendkinds all agreed, loudly declaring their unwillingness.

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Another Fiendkind spoke: "Although you're good in single combat, the overall power level of the Blood River Hell isn't comparable to our Devouring Hell"

"How about we two hells fight each other, the winner will be the Devil King!"

"That's right! That's how it should be!"

"Hell vs Hell!"

The Fiendkinds keep voicing their opinions.

Since the Devil King Warden Rod is acting as an antenna that connects everyone, any creature can hear other creature's voices as long as they tune in.

Unless the Devil King limits it, this type of communication is free and limitless.

The loud protests of the Fiendkinds quickly gained the attention of the 18 layers of hell.

The rest of the dead was also waiting to see how the Devil king deals with this.

"Gongzi..." Shannu was a bit anxious, wanting to say something.

Gu Qing Shan waved his hand to gesture her not to worry.

He shook his head and sighed: 「 So you guys think I'm doing some sort of good-will charity work when I've become the Devil King? 」

He infused his inner sight into the Devil King Warden Rod.

The horned skull on top of the Devil King Warden Rod began to vibrate.

Deep in the eye sockets of the skull, two points of red light shined.

He just activated the Rod Secret Art, [Soul Dispersion].

[Description: The Devil King can use the power of the rod to permanently kill any disobedient dead. Any dead killed by this will no longer be able to revive, becoming sustenance for the rod]

Even the Grand Tie Wei Mountain itself was trembling.

In the Devouring Hell, the loud mouths that were protesting just a while ago all shut up.

The Fiendkinds started running.

But where could they run from the absolute Law of the Devil King?

And so, over a hundred billions screaming voices came all at once from the Devouring Hell.

The Fiendkind's bodies collapsed as they turned into small sprites of light, disappearing from the Devouring hell.

They were permanently dead.

From now on, not even their soul remain, so they can't be revived through sleeping.

Billions of sprites of light flowed like a river, passing through the distance of hell to be absorbed by the Devil King Warden Rod.

This was sustenance for the Devil King Warden Rod, its source of power.

A tiny sound of satisfied chewing could be heard from the Devil King Warden Rod.

10,000 years without replenishing power.

It was happily absorbing the power that exists in the souls it just ate to sustain itself.

Gu Qing Shan then stabbed the rod down into the ground, lightly rubbing the head of the horned skull with his hand.

All 18 layers of hell were silent.

The Devil King of hell just casually killed off over a hundred billion souls.

"You..." Shannu wanted to say something, but stopped herself.

There were only very few people left in the Devouring Hell that didn't voice their protests.

"We agree! We agree with the Devil King's decision!"

The remaining giants and humans were frantically screaming to show their obedience.

No matter how much suffering they have to feel in hell, at least there would be an end, some day, they might be able to reincarnate.

But if they permanently disappear like this, then there's nothing left.

It was true death in every meaning of the word!

The dead from the other 17 layers of hell still stayed silent.

Even those who are enduring their suffering didn't dare to utter a word.

The Devil King cleared his throat and said: 「 You've all seen just now, those Fiendkind wanted to disobey me 」

His voice then suddenly raised and shouted: 「 Did all of you bastards see that? Nod if you did 」

All hundred quintillion dead of the 18 layers of hell frantically nodded like crazy.

Gu Qing Shan's voice calmed down a bit and slowly declared: 「 And so, for reason that your sins don't get any heavier than they are now, I once more request that you retreat from the human realm 」

Lightly tilting the Devil King Warden Rod back and forth, he humbly asked: "I've said my piece, who agrees and who disagrees?"

A moment of silence.

Hurried voices came one after another.

"We agree!"

"That's right, all hail the Devil King!"

"I'll return right away!"

"We obey the Devil King!"

"We of the Frozen Hell will return immediately!"

"Our Hell will return too, we'll return now!"

The other 3 hells that were taking over the human realm also expressed the same thing.

「 Now that's a good attitude, I'll give you 10 minutes, when time is up, if you haven't returned yet, then die 」 after saying so, Gu Qing Shan cut off connection with all the hells.

It was now that Shannu sneaked a glance at him, asking softly: "A hundred billion souls killed just like that... aren't you a bit too cruel?"

"Not at all, the situation in the human realm is already very urgent, more innocent people are dying in their hands by the minute"

Gu Qing Shan evaluated the Devil King Warden Rod for a bit as he continued: "Truthfully, I wanted to kill all the villains of these four hells, but since they're so understanding, I'm not exactly one fond of flexing"

"Let's just say I'm giving them a chance to repent and become a better person"

Looking at his calm expression, Shannu suddenly sighed: “Although you’re a living person, you’re a real Devil King through and through”

Chapter 411

The ship was rejecting his presence.

The very next moment, the ship turned into distorted waves and slowly disappeared.

Gu Qing Shan found himself now standing on the platform above the Blood River Hell.

As the countless dead there saw him, they held their breaths anxiously, not wanting to get his attention.

Gu Qing Shan activated the Devil King Warden Rod to leave the Blood River Hell.

He arrived at the entrance to hell.

The dozens of Huang Quan weapons were gathered outside.

As they saw him appear, they cried out in celebration.

“Success!”

“Greeting to the Devil King!”

“Devil King! Nicely done!”

Gu Qing Shan smiled.

These weapons were still as friendly as before.

The small white bird flew over and chirped merrily: “Who would’ve thought, you’d become the Devil King! Oh my god, I want to be Devil King too!”

“You’re just a Blade” the Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook reminded it.

“No, I’m a bird” the small white bird glared back at it.

“Fine, even if you are a bird, the Devil King is an existence to be feared by hell, they can’t possibly be a birdy like yourself” the shield curtly cut it short.

As if remembering something, the shield looked over to Gu Qing Shan: “I’m sorry about that, I’m not talking about you” (1)

“It’s nothing” Gu Qing Shan didn’t mind that.

It was now that the Earth sword and Chao Yin sword both appeared from thin air, circling around him nonstop.

To prevent the possibility of him being disqualified from the Devil King selection, they didn’t move a single step into hell.

「 Everything went well? 」

The Earth sword’s heavy voice asked.

“Thanks to Shannu’s help, I managed to succeed” Gu Qing Shan answered.

The Chao Yin sword also let out a 'wu wu' sound.

"Yeah, I'm fine" Gu Qing Shan smiled to the Chao Yin sword.

Since the 4 hells have retreated from the human realm, Gu Qing Shan could finally relax.

The crisis of the human realm was finally dealt with.

The unsolvable Frozen Hell disaster of the past life was now solved by him at the roots.

The Demon Lords and demons in Huang Quan have also been massacred completely.

The only problem left was the 7-color spear whose origins were unknown.

Remembering the 7-colored spear, Gu Qing Shan couldn't help frowning.

Using the 7-colored spear to massacre all the demons was a good plan, but now what?

The sealing talisman on the spear before was now taken off, so this terrifying spear would definitely not allow itself to be restrained by any force again.

Hmmm...

What if I just leave it on the Grand Tie Wei Mountain?

Gu Qing Shan asked: "Shannu, leaving the 7-colored spear up there would prevent the demons from trying to take over again, how about we just ignore it?"

Shannu was a bit stunned.

She then hurriedly: "It's not that easy, if we leave it as is, Huang Quan, the human realm, even the other worlds of the Samsara would be destroyed sooner or later"

"Destroy!?! It can't be that serious?" Gu Qing Shan was shocked.

Shannu continued: "Huang Quan is the place that receives the dead of all the realms, you know this right?"

"I do" Gu Qing Shan nodded.

"If the 7-colored spear is left like that, then as the creatures of the other 5 worlds die and enter Huang Quan, they won't be able to even reach the Forgetting River, let alone hell"

"Are you saying that they will be killed by the 7-colored spear?"

"That is indeed correct"

"But there shouldn't be any problems, since the dead can just enter slumber in hell before waking up again"

"Since they haven't entered hell, they aren't recognized by any of the hells, thus the Law of hell will not be able to act upon them"

"So it'll be an irreversible permanent death?"

"That's right, anyone and everyone who dies will be killed again by the 7-colored spear, the perfect cycle of the 6 worlds will be broken, slowly leading to the destruction of all 6 worlds"

Gu Qing Shan smiled bitterly: “So it’s that troublesome, now I feel like I’ve done something wrong”

「 Those that only want immediate gratification always end up like this 」 the Earth sword commented.

Gu Qing Shan turned away, ignoring the Earth sword’s words.

“We have to think of a way to resolve this problem, otherwise Huang Quan will be the first world to collapse” Shannu spoke seriously.

“That is indeed the case, let me think about this” Gu Qing Shan started contemplating.

Everyone went silent.

The weapons all remain still, afraid that they’ll disturb his train of thought.

A while later.

Gu Qing Shan sighed.

“The 7-colored spear is able to kill both Demon Lords and Divinity, so the most I could do is take advantage of it to kill the demons, I don’t have a way to clear it away” he helplessly told them.

Shannu was now panicking.

“Please think a bit more, I’m sure you’ll have a solution”

She was gritting her teeth: “Truthfully speaking, the beginning of all our troubles has always been this 7-colored spear, so please help Huang Quan”

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“Very well, I’ll try to think a bit more to see if there are any solutions”

Gu Qing Shan agreed.

Since this was literally the biggest problem for the Samsara right now, he couldn’t skim any efforts.

Sitting down in the tunnel to hell, he began to think.

But the 7-colored spear was still the strongest weapon he had ever seen.

Aside from the Grand Tie Wei Mountain, no creature had ever managed to stop the spear at all.

Even at a distance of a few thousand miles away, the spear could take the life of a Divinity in one hit.

Who the hell could think of a way to deal with such a thing!

After a while.

Even after wracking his brain for solutions, Gu Qing Shan still couldn’t think of anything.

Despite how powerful the Devil King Warden Rod is, its abilities only have to do with hell, unable to affect the 7-colored spear at all.

The 7-colored spear is resting on the Grand Tie Wei Mountain...

The Grand Tie Wei Mountain...

Gu Qing Shan suddenly recalled the Six Paths Great Mountain sword's descriptions.

The Six Paths Great Mountain sword has a total of 4 Thaumaturgies, [Invincible], [Law Breaker], [Living's Wisdom] and [Divine Protector]

He already knows [Invincible], [Law Breaker] and [Living's Wisdom].

[Divine Protector] probably is referring to the Grand Tie Wei Mountain. (2)

But what does this Thaumaturgy actually do?

Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but ask: "Shannu, can you control the Grand Tie Wei Mountain?"

"That's not possible, the Grand Tie Wei Mountain can't be controlled by any power since it has to shield against the winds of chaotic tribulation outside"

Hearing that, Gu Qing Shan was very confused.

Then what exactly is this [Divine Protector] used for?

His relationship with Shannu isn't that of master and sword yet, they're still getting to know and get used to each other.

If I arbitrarily ask about her abilities, it's easy to lose the little bit of trust that we've just built up. Openly asking about the weapon's spirit Thaumaturgies is a very rude thing to do.

When he was still busy considering how to do this, Shannu had actively told him: "Since you've asked about this, I'll explain it a bit to you"

"I was created from the Law of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain, so only at very specific times can I control the Grand Tie Wei Mountain"

"What specific times are those?"

"When the world of Huang Quan is destroyed, or when the world of Huang Quan is born, or at the time the Laws of Huang Quan undergo great change"

"The birth of Huang Quan happened and ended years ago, so it's not possible to take advantage of that time period anymore"

For the sake of explaining this clearly, Shannu was exceptionally patient this time around: "Once Huang Quan is destroyed, the mountain will rise from the ground, encircling the other 5 worlds to make sure they aren't affected by the winds of chaotic tribulation"

Gu Qing Shan asked further: "Then the time when the Laws of Huang Quan undergo great change, when is that?"

"Only when the world of Huang Quan itself is changed will you get a chance to use me and alter the Grand Tie Wei Mountain"

"When the world of Huang Quan itself is changed?"

"That's right, since it's not the birth nor destruction of the world, even I don't know what kind of situation that would be like"

Following Shannu's explanation, a few lines of glowing text appeared in Gu Qing Shan's vision.

[You've discovered the 4th spirit Thaumaturgy of the Six Paths Great Mountain sword: Divine Protector]

[The Six Paths Great Mountain sword's attributes are now complete]

[Six Paths Great Mountain sword, Worlds' ceremonial sword, Divine Armament of Huang Quan Path]

[This sword is the manifestation of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain's Law]

The 4 Thaumaturgies of the Six Paths Great Mountain sword: [Invincible], [Law Breaker], [Living's Wisdom] and [Divine Protector] all appeared in details in front of Gu Qing Shan.

[Invincible: No powers of any world is capable of damage this sword's body]

[Law Breaker: No Laws of any world is capable of affecting this sword]

[Living's Wisdom: With your permission, Shannu will gain all your skills, abilities and knowledge, either using the Six Paths Great Mountain sword to fight for you, or fight with you by your side]

[Divine Protector: At the time of Huang Quan's birth, destruction and great change, these three important moments, the Six Paths Great Mountain sword may control the Grand Tie Wei Mountain]

Gu Qing Shan silently stared at the final ability, [Divine Protector].

He was a bit hesitant, but also expectant.

Seeing him not speaking for a while, Shannu finally couldn't help and ask: "Did you think of a solution?"

"I want to ask one thing, if the 7-colored spear remained as it does on the Grand Tie Wei Mountain, will the 6 worlds really be destroyed?"

"That's right, Soul Separation Hook, what do you think?" Shannu asked.

The Forgetting River Soul Separation Hook answered: "The 7-colored spear is too powerful, it will stop all life from reincarnating, and the process of reincarnation is the central Law of the entire Samsara" It added: "Once the Law of reincarnation collapses, so will the Samsara worlds"

"I understand" Gu Qing Shan nodded.

He lowered his head again, falling into thought.

As the weapons looked, they saw that he was fully concentrated, closing his eyes and losing himself in contemplation.

A long time later.

Gu Qing Shan muttered in a low voice: "There are no more Divinities in Huang Quan, if I leave it as is, it will be attacked again by the demons sooner or later"

"If Huang Quan is attacked again, then we'll have another troublesome battle on our hands"

Shannu added: "Not only that, but since the demons were able to create the 7-colored spear, they might be able to reclaim it again after a while"

That's right, the demons might have a way to reclaim that terrifying weapon.

If they happen to throw that thing into the human realm...

Thinking that, Gu Qing Shan felt so anxious he couldn't sit still.

With every last bit of grey matter he could muster, he was contemplating, until a wild idea popped up in his mind.

“If that’s the case, then...”

He sighed, using his hand to cover his forehead.

“What’s going on? Are you ok?” Shannu hurriedly asked.

Gu Qing Shan replied: “I have an idea, it might be a bit crazy, no, it’s very crazy”

“What idea is it? As long as we can deal with the 7-colored spear, I will support you with everything I have” Shannu spoke with determination.

“Then please tell me, where are the 5 Elemental roots of Huang Quan?”

Note:

(1) Birdy: the Chinese slang for a newcomer or amateur in anything is “young birdy”

(2) Divine Protector: I shortened it to keep it from being a mouthful, but the original name is actually “Divine Mountain that protects the world”

Chapter 412

Chapter 412: Co-existence

“The Fire and Metal elemental roots are within the 18 layers of hell”

“The Wood elemental root is at the side of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain”

“The Water elemental root is deep under the Forgetting River”

“The Earth elemental root is at the Shrine of Reincarnation. That’s where the Divinities of Huang Quan used to sort the beings of hell to where they should reincarnate”

“That place rests at the foot of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain, right under where the 7-colored spear currently is, so we can’t go there”

The weapons quickly told him.

After Gu Qing Shan used the power of the 7-colored spear to massacre the demons, the weapons have already recognized his abilities.

Now that he’s become the Devil King of hell, he was thinking of a way to resolve the problems of hell once and for all.

So the weapons were fully willing to cooperate with him.

“Is the Shrine of Reincarnation far from the Forgetting River?”

“It isn’t, it’s just right at the bank of the Forgetting River”

Hearing that, Gu Qing Shan was a bit concerned.

The Earth and Wood elemental roots were at the foot and side of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain respectively, under the rain of attacks from the 7-colored spear.

This is a bit hard.

“What is it? Do you need these things?” Shannu asked.

“That’s right, we need to first gather all 5 of the elemental roots”

“The 5 elemental roots can deal with the 7-colored spear?”

“With my method, it might be able to”

Shannu didn’t question further.

Every time that he claimed he had a way, he always had a way.

“The Fire and Metal elemental roots are in hell itself, so you only need to use the Devil King Warden Rod to find them” she said.

“I also know where the Water elemental root is in Forgetting River. In fact, I was actually using the Water elemental root before to recover my wounds, I can go get it now”

Gu Qing Shan spoke: “Then we’ll meet up at the Blood River Hell”

“Yes”

Taking the Six Paths Great Mountain sword in hand, Shannu flew off.

Thanks to [Living’s Wisdom], Shannu also knew the method to fly from Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan held the Devil King Warden Rod tight and began to carefully sense around.

Almost immediately, he found the Metal elemental root and fire elemental root in the Skinning Hell and Frying Hell respectively.

Swinging the Devil King Warden Rod, Gu Qing Shan disappeared.

He reappeared inside hell.

The dead that were wandering around here all froze as they saw him.

Gu Qing Shan squatted down, looking at the golden flowing light in front of himself..

This was the Metal elemental root.

Truthfully speaking, this was also an exceptionally rare treasure.

But there was no such thing as Smithing in hell, there wasn’t even smithing tools.

Most of the treasures in Huang Quan are naturally formed through the years or manifestations of various Laws that form weapons.

So the dead just ignore the Metal elemental root.

Gu Qing Shan took the Metal elemental root away.

Following that, he came to the Frying Hell.

The fire elemental root lies deep in the Frying Hell.

This place was a large wok full of boiling oil about several hundred miles deep, specifically used to fry the dead alive.

Gu Qing Shan summoned a few ten thousand powerful dead and had them dive down to search at his command.

Very quickly, the Fire elemental root was found and brought to him.

“Thank you for your hard work” Gu Qing Shan put the Fire elemental root away and sincerely thanked them.

“Please no, it’s our honor to work for the Devil King”

“Not at all, not at all, we’ll listen to anything the Devil King orders”

“As the Devil King wills it”

The dead all carefully replied.

Gu Qing Shan nodded and left.

Seeing the crazy killer leave, all the dead in the Frying hell sighed in relief.

When Gu Qing Shan returned to the Blood River Hell, Shannu was already waiting for him.

“Here”

Shannu tossed a cluster of light emitting a chilling air to Gu Qing Shan.

Just like that, 3 out of 5 Elemental roots were collected.

The only ones left are the Earth and Wood elemental roots.

“Good, now for the tough part” Gu Qing Shan said.

“You mean the Shrine of Reincarnation?” Shannu asked.

“That’s right, since that place is directly at the foot of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain, the 7-colored spear can easily attack there as it wants to” Gu Qing Shan spoke.

“I’ve already taken a look” the Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook spoke, “only occasionally would a spear be shot down from above”

“Then the 7-colored spear is no longer attacking everywhere!” the small white bird yelled out.

“That isn’t the case, I’m guessing that because there isn’t anything left to kill on the surface of Huang Quan that it’s calmed down” Gu Qing Shan spoke.

The weapons went silent.

That’s right, no one can guarantee how the 7-colored spear would react if anyone tries to get close to the Shrine of Reincarnation.

All it really needs to do was fire off phantom spears...

Gu Qing Shan silently thought for a while before suddenly calling out: “Merit Accountant Machine, are you here?”

An aura of light appeared above his head, forming the number [0000].

[Would you like to ask something related to Merits?] the Merit Accountant Machine asked.

“I want to know how much Merit would be gained from saving the world of Huang Quan”

The Merit Accountant Machine’s voice became serious: [Saving the world of Huang Quan is the same as saving the world of Samsara itself, equivalent to saving the 6 worlds as well as all living beings in them. The Merit gained would be equivalent to all the sands in the Forgetting River if each grain of sand in the Forgetting River contains all the sand in the Forgetting River]

[The Merits gained would be so grand and so complicated that it would be immeasurable]

Gu Qing Shan asked further: “Then if the suffering beings of Huang Quan were to participate in this, will they also get this Merit?”

[Depending on individual participation, they would be able to get Merit accordingly]

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“Very well, I understand, thank you”

[See you later]

The Merit Accountant Machine’s voice disappeared together with the glowing aura that reads [0000] above Gu Qing Shan’s head.

Gu Qing Shan thought for a bit more.

He then raised the Devil King Warden Rod and connected to all the dead of the 18 layers of hell.

Again, the dead felt the will of the Devil King.

They stopped their hands and stood still.

Gu Qing Shan cleared his throat and loudly asked: 「 Villains, listen well 」

Every dead in all 18 layers of hell listened carefully to his every word.

Gu Qing Shan began to speak to the entirety of hell.

「 There’s something I need your help with 」

「 Not only does this excuse you from suffering in hell, you will also be able to gain enough Merits to reincarnate to another world 」

「 Are you willing? 」

The dead were hesitant, only a few sparse voices replied.

“We are willing!”

“As the Devil King says”

“We’ll do as you decide, Devil King”

Their voices weren't too excited, but they showed their attitude.

For now, we can't anger this tyrant yet.

All the dead thought so.

Gu Qing Shan tapped the Devil King Warden Rod a bit, scaring the dead.

「 Alright 」 he said.

「 I know you might be a bit unconvinced with my words, so to let you all know about this, Merit Accountant Machine, tell them for me 」

Gu Qing Shan then summoned the Merit Accountant Machine again.

「 I have a question, how much Merit must the dead accumulate in order to escape the sea of suffering and restart anew in another world? 」 Gu Qing Shan asked.

The Merit Accountant Machine answered: [Any dead that enters hell would be at negative Merit, because they committed too many sins when they were alive]

[The more sins they committed, the lower the negative numbers]

[While suffering in hell, the negative numbers will slowly increase until it's no longer negative, only when their Merit becomes either 0 or positive can the dead in hell reincarnate]

The Merit Accountant Machine very seriously explained this.

This was common sense as anyone who enters hell will hear this explanation at least once.

In fact, they were always checking the number above their heads to see how much longer will they have to suffer in hell until they can get out again.

Gu Qing Shan asked again: 「 Then now, I have something I want them to do 」

He asked about saving the world of Huang Quan again.

The Merit Accountant Machine answered again the exact same way.

Hearing that, the dead's eyes all lit up.

The Merit Accountant Machine has never lied before.

This was real

If such a good thing was true, even without the Devil King's threat, the dead would be more than willing to volunteer.

Every dead person craved and desired the moment where they wash away all their sins and escape from the suffering and torture of hell.

「 Very well, I've asked what I need to, you can go 」 Gu Qing Shan said.

The Merit Accountant Machine's voice disappeared.

Gu Qing Shan once again faced the entirety of hell, asking: 「 Saving Huang Quan is something I'm very sure I'm able to do, if you are willing to participate, I guarantee your Merit will be enough for you to

leave hell —at least you can always check your own Merit counter to see if my words are true or not 』

「 So I ask again, are you willing to heed my command and do this? 』

This time, hundreds of billions of dead all shouted in a frenzy.

“I’m willing!”

“Of course I’m willing!”

“Yes Devil King! Yes Devil King!”

“To escape from suffering, who wouldn’t be willing!”

“Of course I’m willing, please give the others, sir Devil King!”

Gu Qing Shan swung the Devil King Warden Rod, signaling them to be quiet.

「 I’ll say this first, although you won’t really die, you’ll still have to be killed over and over doing this 』

「 Specifically, you’ll be killed by a very powerful Divine Armament many times over 』

He then explained about the 7-colored.

A dead instantly called out hurriedly: “It’s only instant death, the pain of dying once is nothing, so much better than suffering over and over again in hell, sir Devil King, please quickly tell us what to do!”

“That’s right, we’ve already died once, we’ve already suffered, what’s to fear about dying again!”

“If I can get enough Merit to reincarnate, I don’t mind dying a few times!”

“Give the orders sir!”

“We’ll obey your command, sir Devil King!”

More and more voices called out.

Until all 18 layers of hell were shouting in unison.

“Order us!”

“Order us!”

“Order us!”

Sensing this through the Devil King Warden Rod, Gu Qing Shan lightly nodded in satisfaction: 「 Very good, then we’ll begin 』

He temporarily cut off communication with the dead.

Watching the whole thing, Shannu was confused: “Gongzi, I don’t understand”

“What don’t you understand?” Gu Qing Shan was in a good mood, smiled and asked.

“Before when the Fiendkinds didn’t listen, you killed a hundred billion of Fiendkind souls, causing the Devouring Hell to be almost empty”

“I did”

“This time, if you had used their lives to threaten them, the 18 layers of hell will of course listen to your orders again, won’t they?”

“That is true”

“Then why did you have to waste so much effort to tell them clearly about this and give them Merit as well?”

Gu Qing Shan explained: “The dead from the 18 layers of hell have the undying characteristic, that’s why I thought of a plan to have them help me”

“After they complete what I ask them to, they’ll wash away their sins and reincarnate, I will also get what I want, this is a very fair deal”

Shannu understood what he wanted to say and asked: “You mean you were offering them an equivalent exchange?”

“Correct”

“You hold their lives in your hand, you could’ve just ordered them”

“This isn’t an order, it’s a deal”

“But you killed the Devouring Hell before”

“That’s because they didn’t feel remorseful and was still killing for fun, wanting to accrue more karma — and I originally wanted to kill them”

Gu Qing Shan continued: “Later on when the three other hells agreed to return, I gave them a chance to repent”

“But just now you could’ve also —”

“These are two very different things” Gu Qing Shan cut her off and patiently explained: “Killing grass at the root is a principle, but equivalent exchange is also a principle, and a sword cultivator agrees to and follows both of these principles”

He rubbed the head of the Devil King Warden Rod, whispering: “Threatening their lives to oppress the weak might seem like the obvious thing to do for a lot of people, but a sword cultivator doesn’t agree to such a principle”

“It goes against my own principles”

As Shannu listened, her gaze slowly went away from Gu Qing Shan’s own.

So that is... it ...

She suddenly curtsied and lowered her head.

“From now on, I vow to exist by gongzi’s side”

Chapter 413

Chapter 413: Charge

Gu Qing Shan stood in hell.

Holding the Devil King Warden Rod in hand, he whispered: “[Breaking Cells]”

[Rod Secret Art: Breaking Cells, you can use this Secret Art while holding the Devil King rod, opens all 18 layers of hell, releasing the dead inside]

The ground began to shake uncontrollably.

Without anyone noticing, the barrier cells of the 18 layers of hell all disappeared.

Time slowly passed.

A while later, a giant appeared at the foot of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain, where the Forgetting River was shallow.

Without any Hellspawn or Divinities to restrain or punish him, he made his way through the Forgetting River and step by step climbed onto the Grand Tie Wei Mountain.

He came from the Skinning Hell.

The Forgetting River welcomed him with a warm embrace.

That's right, he was dead, as a dead, the Forgetting River will not kill him, and was incapable of killing him.

The second giant appeared.

Then a third.

Then came a human.

The Asura swung his weapon.

The Beast King realm bunch roared.

The Fiendkinds took to the air.

Followed by a strange creature with a chaotic appearance.

Dozens of dead stood in the water of the river.

Behind those dozen dead, an unbelievable amount of dead that filled the entire Forgetting River came from below the water.

There was over a quintillion dead counting all 18 layers of hell, and they were coming out one after another without pause.

Inside the Blood River Hell, Gu Qing Shan softly ordered.

“Go”

The dead moved.

They were charging towards the Shrine of Reincarnation.

After only just a few steps, a colorful shadow descended from above and decimated the dead who just crawled out from the river to ash.

The 7-colored spear attacked.

But to both sides, this was only just the beginning.

A literally unending tide of dead came out from the river towards the Shrine of Reincarnation.

Pwell!

Another colorful phantom spear.

Thousands were killed in a single hit.

But it didn't matter!

The very second they died, more dead came from below to replace them.

The dead were charging in a frenzy towards the Shrine.

They weren't afraid.

The pain of their bodies being ripped to shreds was nothing but one of many tortures in hell.

And death was no different from being forced to sleep to them.

The dead weren't afraid of dying!

No matter how powerful the spear attacks were, it couldn't shake their determination.

A particularly fast giant was hit, the phantom spear ripped through his body and even through a few more giants who were behind him.

But before his death, the giant had grabbed and threw another dead flying towards the Shrine.

He merrily yelled out: "Trash, so what if you kill me!"

Perhaps it understood this as the 7-colored spear erupted.

Unending phantom spears that formed a dome appeared, covering the entire world of Huang Quan.

Around the Great Mountain, millions, billions of dead died in large troves.

Gu Qing Shan put his hand above the Devil King Warden Rod, muttering: "Again"

He had activated another Rod Secret Art: [Dead Essence]

All the sleeping dead were woken up again.

All the dead in the 18 layers of hell instantly got back up from their slumber and once again quickly went to the Forgetting River.

The Forgetting River that surrounded the Grand Tie Wei Mountain was now a river of dead.

At the top, the 7-colored spear had increased its attack frequency.

The phantom spears were being shot out quicker and quicker.

Large patches of dead were being killed, but more trampled over their bodies and moved forward.

Looking from above, it was like an army of unrelenting ants slowly closing in on their targets.

Seeing this, Shannu sighed: "Who would've thought these villains of hell would be so motivated"

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Gu Qing Shan answered: "In any war, a willing soldier and a soldier forced to fight express vastly different levels of fighting abilities"

"Is this why you had chosen to give them an equivalent exchange?"

Gu Qing Shan smiled and muttered: "Forcing them to risk their lives but not giving them any rewards, who would be willing to give their all? Not to mention this is hell, those vile bastards aren't noble enough to sacrifice themselves for the greater good"

Shannu agreed: "If such a thing of fantasy were to happen, it would require some sort of fantastic main character to motivate someone for nothing"

The foot of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain.

The dead were still charging forward like mad.

As time passed, the dead finally started to use their heads to think of a way to get closer to the Shrine of Reincarnation.

No longer moving in a straight line, they were constantly changing their movement patterns as they moved forward.

They tried running, rolling aside, jumping up and down, crawling on the ground, even moving in a zig-zagging pattern.

They scattered, some on the ground, some flying above, approaching the Shrine in varying directions.

This time, the 7-colored spear was unable to keep up.

Even if it was powerful, it was unable to keep firing off phantom spears without pause.

And it definitely wasn't able to make sure that the spears covered every angle without any gaps.

It is true that it's powerful enough to kill Demon Lords and Divinities.

But this type of unimaginable power when used on undying dead people wasn't only wasteful, it was also meaningless.

It was like using an interstellar laser cannon to shoot at a mosquito, a total waste of effort.

Time slowly passed.

The dead were still unrelentingly charging towards the Shrine of Reincarnation.

The 7-colored spear also unrelentingly attacked them.

Back in hell.

"I'm surprised, the 7-colored spear has been using so much power to kill the dead, does it not get tired?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

The Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook answered: "A Divine Armament's origin power is Soul Points, no matter how powerful it is, using those phantom spears will cost Soul Points"

The Earth sword added: "Even if the cost is pathetically miniscule to it, there is still a cost"

Gu Qing Shan held the Devil King Warden Rod and closed his eyes to sense the situation in hell.

After a few hours, not even 1/1000 of the dead in the 18 layers of hell have fell into slumber.

It seems he doesn't even need to use [Dead Essence] again yet.

"I'm relieved to hear you say that" Gu Qing Shan said

Another few hours later.

The dead were still tirelessly charging towards the Shrine.

They cheered, scattered and pushed each other aside, rushing to their deaths.

The dead were even competing to see who goes furthest.

A few hells were pooling up prizes and making bets.

These villains were literally betting on their own deaths, wanting to get as much benefit as possible.

They were enjoying it.

Sometimes, they were checking their own Merits.

The Merit of all the dead were slowly increasing.

The harder they worked and more effort they put in, the quicker it increased.

Since this was technically work to save the 6 worlds, as long as they really were trying, they would get Merit for it.

The Merit Accountant Machine told them that if they succeeded, they would all receive an astronomical number of Merit.

The more Merit they accumulate, the better their reincarnated lives will be.

Including appearance, opportunities, status, wealth, everything from their birth is going to be given according to their Merit.

The quintillion dead people were shouting in joy, running to their deaths.

Even after a few hours more of killing, the number of dead didn't decrease at all, it had instead increased.

From above, you can see that more and more dead were surrounding the Grand Tie Wei Mountain, closing in on the foot of the mountain.

At a certain point, Gu Qing Shan stood up and spoke into the rod: "Charge"

The quintillion dead gathered here all roared in fury.

They were sprinting towards the Shrine of Reincarnation with all their might.

—it turns out that the dead were slowly accumulating their numbers, and the constant rushes of dead before was nothing but them toying with the 7-colored spear.

The encirclement quickly closed in.

Like frenzied wild horses, the dead ignored everything and only charged forward, be it the phantom spears, the other deads, or even their lives.

Oong!

The 7-colored spear vibrated in annoyance.

It stopped attacking.

Not because it was suddenly empathetic, but because the amount of dead attacking was too great and too intense, they finally broke through its protection and reached the Shrine of Reincarnation.

The phantom spear dome in the sky disappeared completely.

The 7-colored spear gave up on the meaningless effort.

It lost.

Chapter 414

Chapter 414: String of Law

Translated by: La0o9

Proofreader: Arya

The Shrine of Reincarnation was where the Divinities of Huang Quan sorted the dead beings in hell to where they should reincarnate.

Furthermore, a lot of important works related to Huang Quan were also done here.

This could be called the highest managing office for Huang Quan.

And the Earth elemental root was here.

The dead charged into the Shrine of Reincarnation.

“Stop!”

The female Asura ordered.

“Do not break anything! The Devil King still doesn’t know exactly where that thing is, so if someone messes anything up, get ready to die for good!” she shouted.

All the dead stopped and carefully stood still in place.

The female Asura was the leader of this round of attack.

The last round was headed by the Wolf King, who managed to break through the 7-colored spear’s protective area.

But the Wolf King was also killed by a phantom spear.

It was then at the female Asura led a new round of attack and managed to get into the shrine.

The 7-colored spear then stopped attacking.

Very quickly, the 6 leaders gathered inside the Shrine.

They were looking for the Earth elemental root.

Truthfully speaking, the elemental roots were quite easy to find, since they themselves were powerful sources of power, they could be sensed easily.

For example the Water elemental root, it carried a chilling essence by nature, together with the origin power of water, capable of slowly repairing damage of all things.

That was why the first time Gu Qing Shan saw Shannu, she was inside the Forgetting River, using the Water elemental root to nurture her spirit form, waiting to recover.

The 6 leaders closed their eyes to sense it.

But then they opened their eyes one by one with a look of shock.

“Wasn’t that thing supposed to be easy to find? Why can’t I sense any sort of energy fluctuation?” the human old man asked.

“I ——as ——well” the giant leader also replied.

“It’s best to ask Wolf King about these thing, it surely knows” the Fiendkind leader commented.

“There, it’s coming” the male Asura spoke.

The newly revived Wolf King came in through the entrance of the shrine.

After thinking seriously, it spoke: “Try and see if you can find any unusual objects in this Shrine, careful not to damage any of these structures”

The 7 leaders scattered to check around the shrine on their own.

But even after their search, nothing.

Without much choice, Wolf King used the telepathy to report the problem to Gu Qing Shan.

“That can’t be”

Gu Qing Shan frowned.

「 We’ve searched, but didn’t find the Earth elemental root, or any sort of unusual objects 」 Wolf King reported.

Then it glanced through the crowd.

「 Wait a minute, I can’t see the female Asura, maybe she found something 」

At the same time.

The female Asura was standing in a secluded corner of the shrine.

A tattered machine was here.

It was almost in pieces, but seemingly supported by some sort of power, it didn't thoroughly breakdown and still held its shape.

An eye-catching "33" was painted on the side of the machine.

Faint black smoke was coming out from it.

Obviously, despite some power holding it together, the machine was still broken very badly.

But it seems to still be operational.

The female Asura reached out her hand and tried to touch the cold metal machine.

The machine suddenly let out a loud rumbling noise, catching her off-guard.

[Divinity!!]

The machine hurriedly spat out that single word.

By just saying the word, the machine was trembling.

A few parts were falling off from the machine.

It seemed to have reached its limit, even the normal functions had stopped.

Suddenly, a spark flashed inside the machine.

The machine was shaking unstably, but tried its best to say the next words.

[Back —]

Boom!

The machine blew up.

Countless machine parts fell and scattered all over.

The female Asura was surprised.

What happened?

From the looks of it, the machine really wanted to say something, but it was already unable to express itself anymore.

What did it want to say?

As soon as this thought appeared, the female Asura couldn't shake it away.

Where the machine blew up, a faint glowing light appeared.

The Earth elemental root.

So it was here.

No wonder the machine was able to hold on until someone came, it had this to support it.

But no one could tell if the machine originally had this, or did it only come to seek the Earth elemental root out when it found itself unable to hold on anymore, it has become an eternal mystery.

“What happened?” Wolf King’s voice came.

The 6 leaders all appeared behind the female Asura.

“Ah! So it was here!” the male Asura excitedly declared.

“That’s great, let’s bring it to the Devil King”

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The Fiendkind controlled and tossed it to dead people behind it.

They all cheered excitedly.

Even the Divinities were killed at the hands of the 7-colored spear.

But they managed to pass through its protective area and return with the elemental root.

This was the dead’s victory.

They brought the Earth elemental root back to the Blood River Hell.

At the bank of the Blood River hell.

Gu Qing Shan held the Earth elemental root in his hand.

Four roots now.

There’s only the Wood elemental root at the side of the mountain left.

The female Asura suddenly came up next to him.

“What is it?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“I have something I need to ask Shannu or the Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook”

The female Asura appeared concerned.

“Ask” the Forgetting River Soul Separating Hook answered.

“Can the Machines of Huang Quan be repaired?”

“Divinities can repair them, other than that, the Laws of Huang Quan will also slowly repair them, but that’ll take a very long time”

The female Asura nodded, still concerned.

「 Very well, the last elemental root, everyone, charge! 」 Gu Qing Shan declared.

Roar!!!!!!

The dead all roared as they continued their assault.

This time the 7-colored spear stayed silent.

It used a phantom spear to form a faint line at the middle of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain.

This seems to be a declaration.

That if anyone passes this line, it'll go all out.

The dead carefully searched around the middle of the side of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain and quickly found the Wood elemental root.

Soon enough, the Wood elemental root made it into Gu Qing Shan's hand as well.

Gu Qing Shan took all of the elemental roots out and began to search his memories.

Back in the Shen Wu world, the large corpse told him how to merge two worlds.

"Next is to refine them"

Saying so, Gu Qing Shan released his spirit energy and combined it with his inner sight to refine the 5 elemental roots.

These elemental roots were without a master, so they're naturally friendly with spirit energy and serve as excellent smithing materials.

But this part of the Samsara world doesn't have the concept of Smithing, so they've existed all the way until now.

Very quickly, the elemental roots were carved with Gu Qing Shan's personal signature using his inner sight.

Using spirit energy and the Smithing techniques he learnt, he easily combined and formed the elemental roots into a string.

A 5-colored glowing string was quickly made.

Lines of glowing text scrolled through the War God UI.

[You've received a String of Law]

[This is the String of Law belonging to Huang Quan of the Samsara]

[If you can bring it to another world, the world of Huang Quan will be pulled by the String of Law, slowly merging with the other world to form a new world]

Gu Qing Shan held the Devil King Warden Rod and closed his eyes in thought.

"Shannu"

"Gongzi, I'm here"

"I'll have to trouble you to look over this place for a bit, I'll return to the human realm"

"What are you going to do, gongzi?"

"You'll know soon enough"

Gu Qing Shan stabbed the Devil King Warden Rod into the ground.

He held the 5-colored String of Law in one hand, forming a hand seal in another.

Triggering it with spirit energy, the seal was quickly completed.

[Soul Comes Soul Goes: Allows your soul to travel to Huang Quan and return]

An invisible pulling force appeared from the void of space, allowing Gu Qing Shan to sense where his body was.

Following the force, he entered the void of space, got out of the Blood River Hell in a few seconds and entered a space of nothingness.

A few minutes later, he appeared at the entrance to the dark tunnel.

Through the dark tunnel, he came to the space vortex and followed it forward.

After a while, Gu Qing Shan stopped.

He sensed that his body was outside of this part of the space vortex.

Activating the hand seal, he found an invisible barrier in the void of space.

He could recognize that the mountaintop mansion was on the other side.

Going through the invisible barrier, Gu Qing Shan returned to the human realm.

He silently hovered in midair, looking at the room.

Zhang Ying Hao and Ye Fei Li were on his left and right, protecting him.

Ah—

Anna was here too?

The girl with brilliant crimson red hair was now resting on the sofa, clearly exhausted.

Next to the girl, a black dog sat.

The black dog was currently holding onto a bottle of liquor, drinking like it was water.

Right as Gu Qing Shan appeared.

The black dog suddenly sat straight up, looking at Gu Qing Shan's soul form.

It seriously studied Gu Qing Shan's appearance, then looked back at his body and quickly calmed down.

The black dog lied back down.

—what was that?

Is this dog able to see me?

While Gu Qing Shan was still confused, the black dog jumped up again and opened its eyes wide staring at the 5-colored String of Law in Gu Qing Shan's hand.

It opened its mouth in shock.

Chapter 415

Chapter 415: World fusion

Translated by: La0o9

Proofreader: Arya

The series of various reactions by the black dog made Gu Qing Shan even more confused.

What a strange dog...

Not waiting for much longer, Gu Qing Shan's soul went into his body.

He opened his eyes.

The 5-colored String of Law was still in his hand.

The others quickly reacted.

"How was it?" Zhang Ying Hao asked with all seriousness.

From afar, the President and Monarch Varona also stood up.

"Everything is well" Gu Qing Shan answered.

"Gu Qing Shan!"

Anna yelled in a high-pitched voice, stood up from her sofa and swoop over.

She hugged Gu Qing Shan tight.

"What is it, aren't I fine?" Gu Qing Shan smiled to her.

"Hmph! Xu Xue Er already hugged you, why can't I!" Anna glared at him with her brilliant clear eyes, sulking.

Then her face slowly flushed red, all the way to her ears.

——Xu Xue Er probably didn't know that her actions would cause this kind of 'revenge'.

If she finds out about what happened today, who knows what else she'd do to provoke Anna further.

The President smiled and turned away to look at the scenery outside.

Monarch Varona just face-palmed.

"Alright, let us deal with business first" Gu Qing Shan patted Anna's back.

"Ah" it was now that Anna let him go.

Gu Qing Shan stood up, bringing the String of Law with him out of the room.

Standing at an open space on the mountain, he threw the String of Law out.

It then started to dissolve into the void of space.

It went away slowly like ice melting in the sun, until there was nothing left.

“Is that it?” Gu Qing Shan was a bit uncertain.

He decided to just ask: “Impartial Goddess, are there any changes in the world?”

The Holo-Brain in his chest pocket lit up.

Impartial Goddess answered: [Sir, the planet is changing]

“How so?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

[The planet’s diameter is becoming longer, the planet is growing!]

“You mean the planet is only becoming larger? Are there any changes in climate? Or any natural disasters happening?” Gu Qing Shan hurriedly asked.

[Everything is currently normal, this is unimaginable, everything is completely out of my understanding] Impartial Goddess responded.

Suddenly, Gu Qing Shan could sense something.

He closed his eyes to feel it carefully.

He clearly wasn’t concentrated on cultivating at all.

But the spirit energy surrounding him was growing intensely.

Originally, after becoming an Ascended realm late stage, his spirit energy should still be in an unstable state.

But now, he felt that his spirit energy was not only full, it was also as stable as it can be.

As if I could breakthrough to Sainted realm?

Gu Qing Shan started to recall the large corpse’s words.

“When a world merges with another world, the creatures of the second world will become stronger”

Gu Qing Shan silently nodded.

“Has the planet’s changes stopped?” he asked.

[It hasn’t, the planet is still gradually becoming larger. Miraculously, the original landscapes and structures remain stable, only new and uninhabited areas are starting to appear] Impartial Goddess replied.

Gu Qing Shan sighed of relief.

Seems like the fusion of the two worlds are still ongoing.

But the process is stable.

He then realized something.

I'll have to deal with the 7-colored spear now!

Otherwise, after the two worlds finished fusing, the spear will kill every single creature in the human realm!

"Wait here for a bit, there's still something I need to do in Huang Quan, it's very urgent!"

Saying so, he quickly went back into the room, sat down and formed the hand seals again.

Secret Art, [Sealed Body Yin Shift].

Secret Art, [Soul Comes Soul Goes].

Everyone returned to the room.

Ye Fei Li couldn't help but ask: "What exactly happened just now?"

After forming the two seals, Gu Qing Shan replied: "From now on, perhaps you won't have to go to another world after death"

Saying so, he entered a state of death again.

Rushing through the space vortex and the dark tunnel, he returned to the world of Huang Quan.

Inside the Blood River Hell, Shannu was anxiously waiting for him.

"The world of Huang Quan is currently undergoing some sort of unprecedented change, but I've no idea what it is exactly" Shannu told him.

"It's nothing, this is our chance"

"Chance?"

"That's right, I need you to confirm, can you use that Thaumaturgy now?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"Thaumaturgy? What Thaumaturgy?" Shannu didn't understand what Gu Qing Shan was saying at all.

"[Divine Protector]!"

Shannu closed her eyes and spoke in shock: "I can indeed change the Grand Tie Wei Mountain right now!"

"Then that's good" Gu Qing Shan said.

This was the true ray of hope!

But then Shannu continued: "That's right, I can indeed change the Grand Tie Wei Mountain, but there's not much time, only about ten breaths"

"That little!? Quick! Let me!" Gu Qing Shan spoke.

Shannu glanced at him, gritted her teeth and turned into a sword.

The Grand Tie Wei Mountain was the protector of all six worlds, if Gu Qing Shan makes any mistakes at all, the wind of chaotic tribulation might be able to get inside.

And when that happens, the six worlds will be destroyed!

But with last-minute determination, she decided to trust Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan took the Six Paths Great Mountain sword and stood still.

He had a sudden hallucination.

I am a mountain.

The Grand Tie Wei Mountain.

The entire world of Huang Quan is right before my eyes.

The six worlds of Samsara are under my protection.

Gu Qing Shan realized instinctively.

I can use my thoughts to change the shape of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain.

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Shannu's voice came: "Gongzi, there's 7 breaths worth of time left, if you want to do something to the mountain then do it quick!"

"Understood"

Gu Qing Shan released his inner sight, scanning through every part of the mountain.

No resistance.

Gu Qing Shan then moved his inner sight deep inside the Grand Tie Wei Mountain.

The mountain itself began to change at his will.

A valley was formed, the rocky, rugged mountain was flattened, the side of the mountain became the peak, everything was as easy as moving his hand.

So this is how I do it, Gu Qing Shan silently thought.

5 breaths left.

There's no more time to waste!

Gu Qing Shan then concentrated his inner sight towards the top of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain.

Very quickly, he found where the 7-colored spear was.

It was still resting on a large cliff.

4 breaths left!

Gu Qing Shan began to act.

"...Not enough, I still have to gather strength" he shouted.

The 7-colored spear rested on the side of the cliff without moving.

At this time, Gu Qing Shan was still preparing.

At the same time, the spear was silently sensing the change of the world, not savvy to what Gu Qing Shan was doing.

3 breaths.

A 10-mile-tall rock giant appeared at the top of the mountain.

2 breaths.

The rock giant bent down using its hands which were also made of rocks to grab the 7-colored spear.

It was now that the 7-colored spear noticed.

It tried attacking the rock giant with an unending stream of phantom spears.

But to no avail.

Nothing can destroy the Grand Tie Wei Mountain.

This Divine Mountain created the world of Huang Quan itself.

Even the winds of chaotic tribulation capable of destroying all lifeforms and worlds were blocked by the Grand Tie Wei Mountain, so how could a single spear stand any chance?

The final breath!

“Go!”

Gu Qing Shan yelled out.

Following his voice, the rock giant threw the 7-colored spear outwards.

Oong!!

The friction created from the throw ripped through the air, echoing across the entire world.

The 7-colored spear turned into a blurred image as it went outside the Grand Tie Wei Mountain.

It had escaped the world of Huang Quan, going to the other side of the Grand Tie Wei Mountain.

Behind the mountain was a steep bottomless cliff, the outside of the Samsara world.

Time!

[Divine Protector] had ran out.

The rock giant slowly sunk back into the mountain, returning to be the silent mountain it always was for thousands of years to come.

Shannu reappeared from the sword, muttering in shock: “That’s right, outside the Grand Tie Wei Mountain is the neverending winds of chaotic tribulation, even a world couldn’t escape its destruction, let alone a single weapon”

Gu Qing Shan wiped the sweat off his forehead and sighed.

“Since it’s so powerful and doesn’t discriminate friend from foe, we’ll just have to throw it to the world outside and let it fight against the winds of chaotic tribulation”

“Even if it can stay intact in the winds of chaotic tribulation, it’ll be unable to return and cause trouble for Huang Quan again” Gu Qing Shan explained.

All the threats were gone.

A portion of the dead wanting to destroy hell and take over the human realm was permanently gone, the other portion re-absorbed into hell.

All the Demon Lords and demons that took over the surface of the world of Huang Quan were now dead.

The 7-colored spear was thrown out from the Samsara world.

The world of Huang Quan returned to silence unlike ever before.

Tick, tick tick!

The sound of the Merit Accountant Machine appeared by the ears of every dead person in hell.

[Now calculating Merit] the mechanical voice spoke.

...

On the other side.

The 7-colored spear flew out of the Samsara world.

It was heading towards the chaotic unknown.

A greyish gust of wind silently appeared.

The wind struck the spear.

Clap!

A sound of impact that can shake the heaven and earth.

The all-killing spear was knocked away in an instant.

The single gust of wind was so strong that it knocked the 7-colored spear flying through space with a speed incomprehensible to humans.

That’s right, this was the winds of chaotic tribulation.

The winds of chaotic tribulation capable of destroying entire worlds.

Another gust of wind formed.

More and more wind picked up, becoming stronger as time passed.

The screaming winds struck the body of the spear repeatedly, pin-balling it around in space.

The 7-colored spear was completely surrounded by the wind, enduring the blunt force, time and time again.

It got angry, refused to back down and shot out phantom spears to fight against the wind.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

A long battle.

The phantom spears being shot out weren't losing at all.

Both it and the winds of chaotic tribulation were similarly powerful foes.

The spears and winds kept up the battle, drifting away further and further towards places where living beings cannot possibly hope to go.

Time and space were no longer reliable within this environment of absolute destruction.

Perhaps over 10,000 years later, or perhaps in just the blink of an eye.

At a place unknown.

The wind and spear were still locked in battle.

An abrupt voice came.

『 Ah? There's a spear here 』

Saying so, a hand reached out and took the 7-colored spear.