

Apocalypse 446

Chapter 446

Gu Qing Shan was looking forward to Guang Yang sect's treasury quite a bit.

This was a cultivation world whose civilization far surpassed that of the cultivation world.

Gu Qing Shan brought Shannu, Qing Rou and Wan Er flying towards Xiong Ji Hall together.

On the way, they didn't run into a single person.

Gu Qing Shan glanced around.

Aside from the four of them, there wasn't anyone on the entire island.

This wasn't only limited to Guang Yang sect's floating island

A strange sense of stifled silence filled every floating island in the sky.

Every sect had forced their cultivators to stay only in certain areas.

Truthfully, there was no need for them to hide since the quarantine formation protects them.

But every sect still enforces this on their disciples during "Danger Hour"

This was a standard iron-clad rule that was established through many painful experiences.

Of course, Qi Yan wasn't limited by this rule.

As the son of the sect master and one of three Hallmasters, he was entitled to certain perks.

"Wan Er"

Gu Qing Shan suddenly stopped and called out Wan Er.

"I'm here, young master"

"What's going on there?"

Gu Qing Shan pointed in a certain direction.

Wan Er was a bit surprised and followed to look where Gu Qing Shan was pointing.

Some dark-colored lights were glowing in the sky not too far away from where they were.

The dark-colored lights formed sharp jagged teeth that kept multiplying more and more.

The mouths full of jagged teeth were about 4-5 stories tall, opening and closing their mouths as if anticipating something.

They were the realm demon's unconscious offshoots.

These offshoots were quickly surrounding a floating island not too far away.

Seeing this, Wan Er's expression changed greatly.

She couldn't help but back off, grabbing onto Qing Rou's arm.

"It's fine, there's no need to fear"

Qing Rou softly hugged Wan Er and consoled her.

Wan Er was trembling in extreme fear, sticking close to Qing Rou unable to utter a word.

"Young master" Qing Rou looked at Gu Qing Shan and explained: "The realm demon's unconscious offshoots senses and observes for the presence of spirit energy. They're currently surrounding that place to wait"

"What are they waiting for?"

"Waiting for—"

Before Qing Rou finished, the situation changed

The unconscious offshoots had already fully surrounded the island.

An airship was dashing out of the island.

Accurately pin-pointing a gap, the airship sped up abruptly and escaped the encirclement of the offshoots.

Gu Qing Shan squinted his eyes to observe it closer.

The light of 7-8 different formations could be seen flickering on the airship, so they've obviously taken the necessary safety measures.

One of the formations made the air right outside the airship ripple.

This was the sign of the quarantine formation when activated.

It was thanks to this formation and some others that the realm demon's unconscious offshoots couldn't sense their existence.

The airship flashed as it disappeared high in the air.

Countless desperate voices came from the floating island.

"No!!!"

"Sect master, you can't leave us behind!"

"You stole everything the sect has left, you aren't worthy to be sect master!"

"Wang Bi Shi, I won't forgive you even if I become a ghost!"

Such voices rang out all over the island.

The rest of the light that surrounded the island started to collapse into nothingness.

All their formations had disappeared.

The unconscious offshoots who had been waiting all went into a frenzy.

Opening their large jaws, they all rushed towards the floating island.

A second later, a blinding light shot through the sky.

—boom!

All the unconscious offshoots were blasted away.

A middle-aged man stood in midair, undoing his hand seal.

The spirit energy waves he gave off was similar to that of Ye Ying Mei and Zhao Wu Chui.

He was a Virtualized realm late stage cultivator.

Even in this world, he was considered quite a powerful person.

Despite blasting all the offshoots away in an instant, the middle-aged man wasn't the least bit happy.

He shouted worriedly: "All Elders and disciples, take out any spirit stones you may have stored away and activate the formations quickly, otherwise everyone is going to die!"

The cultivators on the floating island hurriedly scrambled to get their spirit stones.

"Young master, they're too late" Qing Rou told him in a low voice.

"Why?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

He saw that even Qing Rou who's always had an aloof expression was now fearful.

She answered: "The realm demon's conscious offshoots are here, the realm demon had discovered them"

Wan Er struggled to speak: "Look, young master, that's the realm demon great tree"

Gu Qing Shan looked where she pointed.

Trees of flesh that reached so high they fully covered the sky started to grow from below.

The fleshy trees came from the realm demon.

These trees of flesh quickly grew and became stronger, thicker.

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There were so many branches that grew.

Then bright red, juicy fruits began to grow from the branches.

Pop!

The fruits exploded one by one,

Humanoid fleshless bags of skin came out from them, hovering in midair.

Despite being so thin that they were flat, the skin acted like actual cultivators, swinging their limbs around to fly.

As a bag of flesh saw the floating island, it began to laugh uncontrollably.

His laughter contains endless grudges as well as endless joy.

“Good. Good!!”

The flesh spoke.

Behind it, the other bags of skin also broke out into frenzied laughter.

“Good, good!”

They all exclaimed.

“Finally, new souls! More people to bear this eternal suffering together with us!” one of the bags of skin spoke.

From the ground, a world-shaking roar came.

The roar seems to be urging them.

The bags of skin all shut up.

Turning into lightning-fast afterimages, they invaded the floating island.

The island fell into chaos.

None of the cultivators managed to be as fast as the bags of skin.

As one of them flashed, it had already wrapped around a cultivator.

In mere seconds, all the flesh on the cultivator’s body was gone, turning into a new bag of skin.

The bag of skin that came from the realm demon great tree was now holding a large bag.

This bag contained that cultivator’s flesh, power and soul, the crystallization of his life.

Through mere contact, a cultivator was already killed.

In the blink of an eye, the entire island had been massacred.

The bags of skin brought their spoils of war back to the realm demon great tree.

The tree opened up gaps to let the bags of skin back in.

The only person left alive was the Virtualized cultivator in the sky.

Groups of bags of skin were being blasted away by him.

“No! It wasn’t supposed to be this way!”

While having the clear advantage, the middle-aged man was screaming in despair and frenzy.

No matter where he wanted to escape to, more bags of skin would come up to stop and encircle him.

For the past while, the middle-aged man hadn’t been able to escape, and the bags of skin couldn’t touch him.

Wan Er's look of fear became even worse.

Gu Qing Shan was busy staring at the battle in the sky so he didn't notice that.

Shannu looked over to Wan Er and asked: "What's with you?"

"The realm demon main body is about to attack, it's about to attack!"

Wan Er's voice was still shaking.

"Don't be scared, Wan Er" Qing Rou quickly consoled her, "there's only one cultivator left, the realm demon won't act"

"Really?"

"There's only a single person left, the realm demon won't waste strength on him, don't worry, little Wan Er"

Qing Rou hugged her close and said.

Wan Er didn't stare at the sky anymore, instead hiding her face into Qing Rou's chest.

She was very seriously trembling in fear.

Seeing Gu Qing Shan and Shannu glancing over, Qing Rou silently gestured to them with her eyes.

She also sent her voice to explain: "The people of Wan Er's world were once used by Guang Yang sect as sacrifices to probe for the realm demon's reactions"

"Wan Er was the only survivor"

"How did she survive?" Gu Qing Shan asked through his inner sight.

"Guang Yang sect decided to stop probing the realm demon, so she was the only lucky survivor"

"Stopped probing?"

"That's right, Guang Yang sect found that this type of probing was useless and any method they used were unable to let them escape from death, so they gave up on this type of meaningless action"

Out of nowhere, the earth began to shake.

A furious roar echoed across the world.

The smell of death in the air became even thicker.

It was now that the Virtualized realm middle-aged cultivator calmed down.

He laughed bitterly, raising one hand to the sky.

"I, Zhang De Dao, swear to the heaven and earth, through this life and all others, towards the traitor of the sect Wang Bi Sh——"

His oath wasn't even finished.

But countless suction cups had stuck onto his body.

These suction cups that came from the realm demon's body moved at a speed too fast no one could catch them before they stuck onto the Virtualized realm cultivator's body.

This time, even Gu Qing Shan's expression changed.

So fast!

Even the Virtualized realm cultivator couldn't react at all.

With such frightening speed, no one would ever be able to escape the realm demon's pursuit.

The cultivator was still struggling with all he had.

But when the suction cups stuck everywhere on his body, they started to writhe intensely.

The very next second, the Virtualized realm cultivator was nowhere to be seen anymore.

He was fully devoured by the suction cups, not leaving even his skin behind.

Seeing such a horrifying scene out of nowhere, Gu Qing Shan and Shannu both became speechless.

Qing Rou on the other hand, sighed from relief.

"Little Wan Er, it's over"

She patted Wan Er's head, softly telling her: "Look, the realm demon didn't go mad, there's nothing to fear"

Chapter 447: Observation queue

While the realm demon was destroying the floating island.

On another side.

The endlessly vast space vortex.

Where chaotic winds never stopped blowing.

Countless strange creatures, mysterious structures and other unknown existences drifted about the space vortex without end, occasionally showing up within the space streams.

This was the underside of numerous worlds.

This was a space of nothingness born from the destruction of space and time of countless worlds.

A flushing current-like wind was sweeping a bright blue medal flying through the chaotic space vortex.

This medal was so small and so unassuming that it could be said to be unnoticeable.

That was why none of the creatures in the space vortex ever felt interested in it.

Its flight had continued for too many years to count.

And it didn't seem like that would change any time soon.

However, at this very moment, something did change.

The blue medal was swept away by the chaotic winds into a special place within the space vortex.

If it was sentient, the medal would be confused at its own situation.

Because there was nothing here.

No sound, no structures, no worlds, no chaotic winds, no life, nothing.

The medal was the only thing here.

At some point, a voice sighed: "The medal huh..."

A hand reached out, taking the medal away.

This place returned to emptiness.

Many long years later.

A black crack opened up from the void of space.

An Inventory Bag flew out from the crack.

Then the crack disappeared almost immediately.

Everything returned to normal.

The only difference was that, there was now an Inventory Bag in this empty space.

The Inventory Bag just floated in space, unmoving.

A short while passed.

At some point, the Inventory Bag twitched almost unnoticeably.

Perhaps sensing that it didn't do anything, the bag twitched again.

A feminine hand reached out from the bag.

The hand touched the opening of the bag, lightly rubbing it.

The inner sight signature on the bag was dispelled without much effort.

The hand then tapped the Inventory Bag.

It opened.

Everything happened in just a few seconds.

Almost right after, a woman wearing a white fox mask appeared in the space vortex

As soon as she appeared, she was cautious.

——Rakshasa's Daughter.

She couldn't wait anymore and had appeared.

Rakshasa's Daughter took hold of the Inventory Bag and looked around.

A female voice quickly came from behind the fox mask.

“The vacant quarantine zone of the space vortex—— how did this young master get to the quarantine zone?”

The female voice sounded worried.

Within this vacant space, something seemed to appear for just a split second.

Rakshasa’s Daughter quickly turned to look.

Nothing was there.

“No good, I have to leave this place now!”

Rakshasa’s Daughter tapped her own body and took out a small intricate formation plate.

Infusing it with spirit energy the formation plate started to vibrate.

But the very next second, the vibration of the formation plate stopped completely.

Like it lost its effect.

Rakshasa’s Daughter yelled out: “No! This vacant quarantine zone doesn’t allow spatial warp!”

Inside this space, the imperceivable something from before once again appeared for a split second.

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This time, it got closer to Rakshasa’s Daughter.

Every hair on her body stood up.

Quickly making her decision, she took out a white gleaming Blade and sliced through her own head.

Her head instantly fell down.

Behind the mask, Rakshasa’s Daughter’s expression twisted in anger, saying her last words.

“The one called Qi Yan... you dare trick me, I’ll definitely kill you!”

Guang Yang sect.

A villa on the floating island.

The white fox was curled up into a ball, napping.

Suddenly, it jumped.

“Dead, no way, he died”

The white fox muttered.

“That’s strange, with his strength...”

The white fox waved its tail.

The tails began to dance in the air.

A weak-looking fan made from its tails spreads and quickly swept through the entire world.

Apparently, the white fox just activated some kind of spell.

After a while, the white fox's eyes squinted so close it seemed like two thing concave strings, almost like it was smiling.

“What a coincidence, being sent to the quarantine zone”

“If it's that place, dying really was the best choice”

“——seems like this round of test just got much more interesting”

Standing up, it began to pace around the garden of the villa.

Behind the white fox, its snow-white tails stood up one by one.

One tail,

Two tails,

Three tails,

...

Eighteen tails.

A total of 18 tails appeared behind the white fox.

Back on the platform, the two Virtualized realm cultivators didn't notice that the white fox had so many tails.

If they knew, with their knowledge, everything would've been different.

The snow-white tails behind the white fox started to form a circle.

As they did, a dim white glow slowly came out and slowly formed a gate of light.

From the gate, a grudgeful male voice came

「 I want to level Guang Yang sect, kill that one called Qi Yan and then finish the test 」

“Be my guest” the white fox spoke in a low voice, “but I have to remind you, of the Rakshasa's Daughters so far, there is only one preserved body left, so you only have one last chance to completely your personal test”

The male's fury instantly went away, instead smiling as he spoke: 「 I know, sir——— but that Qi Yan has two new worlds in his hand 」

“If you can get the coordinates of a new world, it can be counted as extra credit, under the conditions that you actually complete your test” the white fox casually replied.

「 Alright, I will complete the test 」 the male voice had to accept.

“You may resume the test now” the white fox spoke.

「 Yes 」 the male voice disappeared.

The white fox stood still.

A few seconds later.

A dignified voice came: 「 I'm here, you may begin your report 」

The white fox first bowed respectfully to the gate of light, then reported the situation in a low voice.

Once it did, the dignified voice came again.

「 Although it was through a trick, he actually forced a Rakshasa candidate to give up their body 」

「 It's been so long since someone managed such a thing 」

The voice seemed to be hesitating for a bit before deciding.

「 Put that person into the observation queue, you may determine based on what you see whether or not they are qualified to become a Rakshasa candidate 」

“Yes, leave it to me” the white fox spoke.

「 Let's leave it at that—-- peace is only a short illusion, war is about to begin again, we need to replenish some excellent new blood, and so does our enemy, everything depends on you now 」

“I understand, do not worry sir” the white fox bowed again.

「 I'll be awaiting for your return, watch out for that True Demon Lord, farewell 」

“Farewell”

The dim light began to fade.

The gate of light closed.

The white fox's tails separated again into 18.

It was pacing casually around the garden of the villa, seemingly thinking of how to do its job.

At some point, the white fox's expression twitched.

“One second earlier, the Rakshasa candidate once again appeared in Rakshasa Peak”

“On the other hand, that brat who killed the Rakshasa... I think he was called Qi Yan?”

Saying so, the white fox disappeared without a trace.

Chapter 448: Last bit of Origin

This was where the sect kept all its resources.

Deep inside the Library.

Using Zhao Wu Chui's seal, Gu Qing Shan opened a secret room.

He led Shannu, Qing Rou and Wan Er together inside.

There were only a few dozen rows of jade tags arranged neatly inside.

All the best scriptures of the sect were stored here.

This was also Grand Elder Wang Hong Dao's personal stash for the last few thousand years.

Normally, his disciple Zhao Wu Chui was responsible for looking over this place.

So basically no one else was allowed to enter.

Even Qi Ruo Ya was stopped by Wang Hong Dao.

At the time, Wang Hong Dao gave the reason that this place was where he was compiling the cultivation of his entire life to create a legendary secret technique for ages to come.

Wang Hong Dao accused Qi Ruo Ya of wanting to steal the crystallization of his efforts.

Being the sect master of Guang Yang sect, Qi Ruo Ya's status was the same if not slightly higher than Wang Hong Dao, but he still got told off to his face like that.

From then on, this place became forbidden for anyone and everyone.

This time when Gu Qing Shan entered, it was the very first time this secret room had so many guests.

Inside the secret room.

Scanning through the room with his inner sight, Gu Qing Shan got an idea of what was inside.

The first row of jade tag had a total of 73 tags, which discussed talismans.

The second row had 96 tags, all about Martial art techniques and abilities.

The third row had 31 tags, detailing Metal-elemental Secret Arts.

The fourth row had 164 tags about formations.

...

They don't have much time and Zhao Wu Chui could return at any time.

Zhao Wu Chui had guaranteed that Wang Hong Dao wouldn't return for at least half a day.

But Gu Qing Shan still felt uneasy.

He didn't trust him.

To save time, Gu Qing Shan quickly delegated roles.

"Qing Rou, your eyes have always been quite good, help me pick out the necessary jade tags about formation, I'll take a look at them now"

"You were a formation user?" Wan Er curiously asked.

Gu Qing Shan nodded, silently adding in his mind: I am now.

"Very well, I'll help you"

Qing Rou was surprised to hear him say that, but quickly agreed.

Both she and Wan Er were Tribulation realm cultivators.

So they definitely had the eyes necessary to pick out scriptures.

“I’ll do it as well!”

Wan Er excitedly spoke.

Gu Qing Shan tapped his Inventory Bag and took out a large bag full of blank jade tags, shoving it into Wan Er’s hands.

“Wan Er, you have another job— we don’t have enough people right now, you have to make a copy of all the jade tags here, since there’s a lot of work, I’ll have Shannu help you”

“Fine, I know what’s necessary”

Pouting a bit, Wan Er left with Shannu.

Seeing the three girls getting busy, Gu Qing Shan also prepared to begin his study of the art of formation.

Just as he took a step forward, a [Ting] rang out.

The System’s sound!

Gu Qing Shan stopped.

Ever since he turned the thaumaturgy Quest in, the System had gone silent, not responding no matter how much he called out.

But now, the System is back!

“Are you ok?” Gu Qing Shan immediately asked.

[Thank you for your concern, although it was very dangerous, I’ve completed the search for this world’s Origin]

The System quickly answered.

[Please take a look now]

Notifications began to pop up on the War God UI.

[Attempting to sense this world’s Origin Laws]

[Discovered Origin Law, it has been absorbed almost completely]

[After 391 tests and reconfirmations, conclusion drawn: This world’s Origin power isn’t enough to form a new thaumaturgy]

[Seeing how this was an unprecedented situation, please make a choice from the two options below]

[No.1: Temporarily give up receiving the thaumaturgy and use the Quest reward to exchange for a thaumaturgy once you enter another world]

[No.2: Permanently give up receiving the Sainted realm thaumaturgy and use the remaining Origin of this world to evolve an existing thaumaturgy that can be improved]

Gu Qing Shan quickly read through all the notifications.

He went into thought: “This world’s Origin Laws were already eaten by the realm demon to that degree?”

[Correct, the Origin is already gone, what’s left are only scraps] the System answered.

“What happens if all the Origin Laws disappear?”

[The world will collapse]

Gu Qing Shan’s expression changed, asking: “How long until the world collapses?”

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[Hard to say, the collapse of the world is a complicated process, it might happen a second later, or a few days later, but at most it will only be 7 days]

7 days!

It can be destroyed at any time!

There really wasn’t any time at all!

Gu Qing Shan forced himself to be calm.

He carefully asked: “If I use that last remaining bit of Origin to improve my thaumaturgy, will it affect this world?”

[It will not, the world’s collapse is already irreversible, whether that bit of Origin remains or not doesn’t affect the situation as a whole]

Gu Qing Shan hurriedly decided: “Good, then I want to use that bit of Origin to evolve a thaumaturgy that I have”

[Understood] the System answered.

More lines of glowing text scrolled past the UI.

[Special Quest: “Wu San must die”’s reward had been used]

[Checking for thaumaturgies that can be evolved]

[You only have one thaumaturgy that can evolve]

[The thaumaturgy you can evolve is: Smiting]

[Smiting thaumaturgy level 1: Seven Shackles – learnt]

[Smiting thaumaturgy level 2: Stiffness – learnt]

[You may evolve your thaumaturgy to: Smiting thaumaturgy level 3]

[Would you like to use the last bit of Origin from the Suspended world to evolve your Smiting thaumaturgy?]

Gu Qing Shan immediately answered: “Yes”

The darkness on the War God UI slowly faded away.

This meant that the Sainted realm thaumaturgy Quest had disappeared.

Gu Qing Shan sighed regretfully.

But it can't be helped.

No matter how powerful the thaumaturgy might be, if it can't be collected it was nothing but a flower in a mirror and the moon in the water.

Right now, he needed all the power he could utilize.

Because he was about to fight for his life.

Right as the thaumaturgy Quest disappeared, a thin, long streak of light appeared.

This streak of light slowly took up the entire UI, moving around, morphing.

As Gu Qing Shan stared at it, the streak of light stopped in place.

[Begin]

The System spoke.

Three blue lights slowly rose up from the background of light.

They silently hovered in front of Gu Qing Shan.

[Please choose one of three choices to complete your Smiting thaumaturgy evolution]

[Attention, this is the 3rd level of Smiting thaumaturgy, reaching the borderline of becoming a Law, every choice is as powerful as the next, choose carefully]

The System reminded him again.

"Got it" Gu Qing Shan answered.

He looked at the first of the three lights.

Following his gaze, some small text appeared by the light.

[Heaven realm's Divine Smiting Lightning: Your next attack is infused with the power of Heaven realm's Divine Smiting Lightning, damage to demons and wraiths +1000%]

[Note: Lighting itself has always contained the power of Smiting evil, the 3rd level of your Smiting thaumaturgy allows you to compress Divine Smiting Lightning into an attack that can be unleashed once]

1000% extra damage, this was an exceedingly powerful evolved thaumaturgy!

Gu Qing Shan understood just how good it was, but he couldn't help but shake his head.

The one he was about to fight was Wang Hong Dao.

A living, breathing Cryptic Realm cultivator, not a demon or wraith.

This wouldn't help me at all.

He could only give it up.

If he weren't so pressed for time, or if it was any other situation, Gu Qing Shan might have actually considered this.

He then glanced at the second light.

[Spirit Lightning Mystic Heavenly Sense: Using the Law of lightning, you form a faint connection with fate, occasionally sensing what would happen in a short period of time]

[Note: This thaumaturgy isn't suitable to be used for oracles or divination, it's more suited to become a 6th sense in battle, avoiding dangerous and possibly fatal situations]

Gu Qing Shan nodded.

This was exactly 6th sense in thaumaturgy form.

Having this will give him a great advantage when fighting cultivators of the same strength.

Unfortunately, the opponent I'm about to face is several realms above mine.

Even with such a powerful thaumaturgy as support, Gu Qing Shan didn't feel like he would be able to win against the enemy in a direct confrontation.

Gu Qing Shan's gaze just passed this one and moved towards the 3rd light.

[Severance: Those hit by your Lightning-element spirit energy will have their consciousness severed from their body, ending after 3 seconds]

[Note: This is Seven Shackles and Stiffness's evolved thaumaturgy, unable to be resisted by any living being]

[Note: This thaumaturgy consumes a lot of spirit energy, use with care]

[Special note: Because both levels of your lightning thaumaturgy were control-type that you were lucky enough to receive information about Severance in the 3rd level of your thaumaturgy]

After reading through the 3rd choice, Gu Qing Shan stopped for a few seconds.

3 seconds...

3 SECONDS!!!

He hurriedly asked: "System, does this thaumaturgy still work if my opponent is several levels above mine?"

[The System is now very tired, please read the corresponding details yourself]

"I choose Severance"

[Are you sure?]

"I'm sure"

Chapter 449: A spirit-possessed item

Following Gu Qing Shan's choice, the System let out a chime.

[Ting]!

[You've selected the evolution branch for your Smiting thaumaturgy. Your level 2 thaumaturgy: Stiffness will evolve]

[You've selected the level 3 thaumaturgy: Severance]

Following this line, the streak of light that filled the War God UI disappeared.

And Gu Qing Shan's thaumaturgy began to evolve.

[The user has gained Smiting evolved thaumaturgy: Severance]

[Severance: Those hit by your Lightning-element spirit energy will have their consciousness severed from their body, duration 3 seconds]

Gu Qing Shan reached out his hand, tapping Shannu and Wan Er's shoulders lightly.

Shannu didn't react at all, only asking: "Is this Lightning?"

"Indeed, it's a Lightning-type thaumaturgy" Gu Qing Shan answered.

Wan Er was stunned in place, unable to move.

"Time's up" Gu Qing Shan muttered.

It was now that Wan Er gained her consciousness.

"What happened to me just now?" she asked in confusion.

Qing Rou noticed what happened and smiled: "After gongzi broke through, he probably gained some sort of thaumaturgy and used it to prank you"

Wan Er immediately asked: "I was stunned just now so I didn't notice anything at all— — how long was I out?"

"Not too long, about one and a half breath" Gu Qing Shan answered.

"One and a half breath!?" Wan Er's face paled as she exclaimed.

Being a Tribulation realm cultivator, she knew just how terrifying one and half breath against a sword cultivator can be.

Qing Rou praised: "Gongzi being able to grasp such a powerful thaumaturgy really increases our chance at survival greatly"

Feeling the power of lightning inside his body increased, Gu Qing Shan was half glad and half sorrowful.

He was glad because although he didn't awaken a new thaumaturgy, he was now able to stun the enemy up to 3 seconds, and Gu Qing Shan understood that not many thaumaturgy could actually surpass [Severance].

For a sword cultivator, 3 seconds is a very long time.

With 3 seconds, Gu Qing Shan could even finish all 7 strikes of [Seven Stars Flowing Dragon] with ease.

So after this, [Severance] will replace [Stiffness] as his ace in the hole, completely showing its potency in battle.

But the sorrow was because of how much spirit energy it consumed.

Using [Severance] on two people at once, Gu Qing Shan lost 30% of his spirit energy in an instant.

You have to understand that he was currently a Sainted realm cultivator!

This thaumaturgy really does consume too much spirit energy that it's not suitable for long-term combat.

If he used this, it would be better that he finishes the battle quickly.

Gu Qing Shan regained his composure and reorganized his skills.

Aside from his swordsmanship, there were only four main skills

[Severance], [Ground Shrink], [Shadow Shift] and [Mystery of All Beings Equal].

—from now on, the art of formations will be added onto that.

Gu Qing Shan told the three girls: "Let's continue"

The girls agreed and returned to their respective works.

Gu Qing Shan came to where the formation jade tags were and stopped.

Casually checking them, he found that they contained everything from the basics of basics to extremely advanced techniques, basically everything you'd need.

Gu Qing Shan then chose a jade tag with the simplest formation he could find and comprehended it.

[This jade tag contains the most important basics of formation arts together with 9 basic formations, requiring 200 Soul Points to comprehend them all. Would you like to comprehend them?]

"Yes"

A warm flow came from the jade into Gu Qing Shan's body, settling at his Thought Sea.

Gu Qing Shan closed his eyes and silently studied the important basics of formation in his mind.

A few moments later, he opened his eyes.

Putting this jade tag down, he took another one up.

[This jade tag contains the most important knowledge of primary-level formation arts together with 5 basic formations, requiring 300 Soul Points to comprehend them all. Would you like to comprehend them?]

"Yes"

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Once again, he closed his eyes to study the mystical art of formation.

Using Soul Points to study formation was really fast, but there was a bad side to this.

—the cost was too high.

Just studying basic and primary-level formations cost Gu Qing Shan a total of 500 Soul Points.

This really can't be helped.

Formation was originally one of the two hardest arts to study of the 6 arts.

Otherwise, back in the cultivation world, formation master Gong Sun Zhi wouldn't have been promoted directly to Ding Yuan General.

Even in this world, formation user is still the most desirable job to have.

Gu Qing Shan checked his Soul Points again.

[Remaining Soul Points: 1103/400]

Should I stop or not?

Gu Qing Shan sighed and took another jade tag in hand.

The formation written in here was too advanced for him to comprehend at the moment.

Putting it down, he was about to find another one to learn.

Suddenly, as if recalling something, he tapped the side of his head while sighing.

Qing Rou and Wan Er are still waiting for me to release their shackles.

If I'm able to unlock their Spirit Shackles, I'll have two more Tribulation realm cultivators on my side.

When fighting against Wang Hong Dao, they might be able to help and be effective back up as well.

—at least they're much stronger than I am now.

Thinking that, Gu Qing Shan decided to stop learning formations.

"Lock seals, I need to find the jade tag that contains the method to Spirit Shackles lock seal" Gu Qing Shan mumbled.

It was now that Shannu came to him.

"Gongzi, someone wants to see you" Shannu said.

"Someone? See me?" Gu Qing Shan was confused.

This is a secret room, where would other people come from?

But Shannu held a jade tag in hand, offering it to Gu Qing Shan.

Some faint light then came from the jade tag, forming the image of a cultivator.

This was a cultivator who had a long beard and gave off a feeling of corrosion by age.

Gu Qing Shan scowled.

This was a spirit-possessed item.

—not to mention this was the spirit of a powerful cultivator.

When a cultivator becomes strong enough and dies unwillingly, their soul was able to remain in this world and find an item that contained their obsession as a catalyst, not going to hell and reincarnate.

Such a powerful soul that stayed behind in the human realm due to a grudge or anything else wasn't a good sign, both to the world and the soul itself.

Things like these were littered all over Bai Hua sect's mountain of spoils.

Qin Xiao Lou hated these things the most.

Because a spirit inside can easily use certain special items as a catalyst to take over someone's body as long as they know even the simplest method to do so.

If someone touches it, the soul inside spirit-possessed item can enter the person's body and wrestle them over the control of their body.

There are a lot of examples where a normal or useless person suddenly gained immense talent and grows exponentially in a short time, becoming a great existence that rocks the world.

Most of them were actually taken over by someone else.

"What's going on?"

Gu Qing Shan asked Shannu in a low voice.

"There was a place surrounded by a particularly powerful attack formation. I was curious so I went to check it and found this jade tag" Shannu answered.

As she has [Law Breaker], Shannu was immune to all spells in the world, an attack formation doesn't affect her at all.

"Did you let Qing Rou or Wan Er touch it?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"I didn't. I was very careful" Shannu answered as she held the jade tag in her hand.

That's good, Gu Qing Shan was a bit relieved.

Although Qing Rou and Wan Er are both powerful cultivators, their powers were sealed and it was hard for them to resist being taken over.

But Shannu was different.

Not to mention, no one would take over her body because she was a sword spirit.

—what kind of spirit would ever want to become a sword?

Chapter 450: Sword and Blade dual mastery

The long-bearded cultivator flew from the jade tag down to the ground.

His gaze swept through Qing Rou, Wan Er, then finally stopped on Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan's gaze met with his.

He's a sword cultivator.

Both of them had the same thought.

This was a sort of intuition from the realms beyond, although one of them was already dead, true sword cultivators easily recognize each other at a single glance.

The long-bearded cultivator nodded, confirming his assumption.

Gu Qing Shan also felt a bit curious.

“Could this humble one ask for your name?” Gu Qing Shan clasped his fist and asked.

“Tian Shan Ye” the long-bearded cultivator answered.

That name sounds familiar, where have I heard it before...

While slowly recalling from his memories, Gu Qing Shan suddenly realized who this was.

This was a renowned figure from the history of Guang Yang sect.

Even in this world, the name Tian Shan Ye represented a legend.

Sword and Blade dual master, Tian Shan Ye.

Over 1000 years ago, before the realm demon came to this world.

Back then, this world’s moon, stars, sun and even the earth still existed.

The world of cultivation was full of geniuses, secret techniques and treasures were so vast it seemed infinite.

During a tournament that all the sects participated in, Guang Yang sect’s Tian Shang Ye managed to triumph over all opponents with both his sword and his blade, completely undefeated.

During that period of time, thanks to the existence of Tian Shan Ye, Guang Yang sect stood at the very top of the world, the undisputed number 1 sect.

It was the most glorious age for Guang Yang sect.

“Could you be our sect’s 9th sect master, Tian Shan Ye?” Gu Qing Shan couldn’t help but ask.

Tian Shan Ye glanced at him and answered: “That is indeed this venerable one”

“This humble one is Qi Yan, this generation’s Zwei Wei Hall’s Hallmaster, greetings to sect master Tian—
— but why is sect master Tian here?”

Gu Qing Shan bowed as per etiquette and asked in confusion.

Tian Shan Ye shook his head lightly, as if remembering some sort of terrible memory.

But in the end, he sighed: “1500 years ago, Wang Hong Dao begged me to be his master and cultivated under me for 300 years”

Wang Hong Dao!

Gu Qing Shan became serious.

So, Tian Shan Ye was Wang Hong Dao's master.

But then why is Tian Shan Ye's soul hidden in a place like this, what exactly happened?

Then Tian Shan Ye continued: "During a spar, I killed a friend of mine by accident, also heavily wounding myself in the process"

"Due to my own guilt, my mind was in chaos. Despite being my best disciple at the time, Wang Hong Dao had taken advantage of my recuperation to take me by surprise"

"Unwilling to die in such a way, I used a secret technique to possess this sword technique jade tag"

Gu Qing Shan was suspicious: "What an honor it must have been to be your disciple, why would Wang Hong Dao have to sneak attack you while you're recuperating?"

"Because I only taught him the Blade without teaching him the Sword" Tian Shan Ye answered.

"I remember now" Qing Rou silently tugged Gu Qing Shan's sleeve and told him: "Back then, sect master Tian was called the Sword and Blade dual master, the strongest cultivator of the land"

"Any cultivator that could learn one or two of his Blade techniques could travel across the world without worry"

"Any cultivator that could learn sect master Tian's swordsmanship was even more fortunate as they are destined to become an unrivalled great cultivator"

"During one time of sparring against a cultivator of the same level, he completely disappeared, never to be seen again"

"Cultivators of the world all agreed that sect master Tian felt ashamed from accidentally killing his friend, so he went into the space vortex to find another world."

Gu Qing Shan's mind moved quickly and followed up: "Because you didn't teach him your sword techniques, Wang Hong Dao held a grudge and wanted to steal your sword techniques, is that right?"

Tian Shan Ye nodded with a look of deep regret in his eyes.

"Truthfully, I shouldn't have taught him the Blade with his temperament either" Tian Shan Ye said.

"His temperament? Why do you say so?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

It was now a good chance to learn more about Wang Hong Dao.

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So it turns out this Grand Elder of Guang Yang sect actually killed his own master.

Knowing about this clearly will help me understand Wang Hong Dao's personality and thought patterns
There's no harm in knowing more about an enemy.

Tian Shan Ye explained: "The path of the Blade is nothing but heroic"

Gu Qing Shan nodded.

Of the Blade users he met, Ning Yue Xi once said something similar.

"Dedicating the Blade to Dao, heading forward to become unrivalled"

——Ning Yue Xi was a Blade user through and through, with how pure her thoughts were, her Blade qi was true and it showed from her fast growth.

Gu Qing Shan actually really liked being friends with Blade users.

Because most Blade users are mostly heroic and sincere, seeing the world as truly black and white, separating grudge and favor really clearly.

Such straight-forward and simple people were excellent companions.

Of course, you weren't called a Blade user simply by being a cultivator who uses a Blade.

Just like how you can't be called a sword cultivator by just holding a sword.

Tian Shan Ye sighed: "Wang Hong Dao's mind is too secretive and afraid of death, he's not suitable to use the Blade. I only left him by my side because he's my first disciple, holding absolute loyalty for over hundreds of years—— but that was a grave mistake"

Gu Qing Shan sighed as well: "You were a talented and experienced person, I think it wouldn't have been easy for you to make a mistake in judging character"

"Disguising your true self for 1-2 years is already something extremely hard to do, let alone dozens of years. But when Wang Hong Dao was under me, he was considerate, loyal, fair and sincere to everyone without a hint of arrogance for being the sect master's disciple, this perfect act of his continued for 300 years without any fault" Tian Shan Ye explained.

Qing Rou and Wan Er exchanged looks, seeing the horrible chill in each other's eyes.

To get what he wanted, someone actually managed to disguise himself for over 300 years.

And for those 300 years, not a single one of his gestures caused any suspicions at all.

What kind of temperament and character would be capable of such a feat?

"Sect master Tian, what if we bring you out to let the world know this?" Wan Er tried suggesting.

"That is meaningless" Tian Shan Ye shook his head.

"That's right, Wang Hong Dao is already the strongest cultivator in the sect, even if people knew about this, what can they do to him?" Qing Rou spoke.

"Furthermore, this world is already on the verge of destruction, everyone only has themselves to worry about, who would be so free as to bother with someone else's matter?" Gu Qing Shan also sighed.

He then clasped his fist: "Sect master Tian, what do you want me to do?"

"I can sense your sword qi, and you've never practiced any spells of Guang Yang sect, correct?"

"Indeed" Gu Qing Shan admitted.

"Wang Hong Dao doesn't know how to use the sword, only the Blade and corpse-manipulation spells, so he shouldn't have a disciple whose expertise is with the sword like yourself"

"I am indeed not his disciple"

“This is Wang Hong Dao’s turf, not even the sect master of this generation could enter this place”
“But despite being so young, you managed to get in here, this has to be because some trouble must’ve happened in the outside world”

“That is indeed the case” Gu Qing Shan admitted without pause.

“If that’s the case, I want to offer you a deal”

Saying so, Tian Shan Ye appeared determined.

“Please speak”

“There is a powerful sword technique written in this jade tag, back when Wang Hong Dao was still studying the Blade, he really wanted to learn it, but I felt that he wasn’t suitable for the sword. In fact, if it wasn’t for his assumed loyalty, I wouldn’t have taught him the Blade either”

“Which means you’ve never taught him any sword techniques”

“Correct, I didn’t fully teach him my Blade techniques either”

“What happened then?”

“When I was attacked and found that I would definitely die, I activated a lock seal to destroy all the Sword and Blade technique jade tags I kept”

Tian Shan Ye then pointed at the jade tag in Shannu’s hand, saying: “This jade tag was the only one I purposefully left as a trap”

“A trap?”

“Correct, my soul possessed this jade tag so that anyone who touches it would be taken over”

Gu Qing Shan silently told himself, sure enough.

Chapter 451

Taking over someone wasn’t a small matter at all.

It was a violent way to mess with the Law of the world, changing the strings of fate for countless people, deeply affecting so many things that it was hard for a normal person to even fathom.

Gu Qing Shan calmly asked: “Sect master Tian, what is your intention for telling me all this?”

Tian Shan Ye’s expression seemed a bit lonely.

“Originally, I wanted to trigger the take over of Wang Hong Dao as soon as he used this jade tag”

“When Wang Hong Dao touches this jade tag, I would enter his soul vessel and stay hidden, forcefully activating the take over spell when he’s in battle to kill both him and myself”

“If he gave the jade tag to a disciple, I would take over that disciple”

“Once I do that, I would have slowly cultivate and become stronger, observing Wang Hong Dao’s habits in the dark to find out his weakness”

“One day, when I become sure enough, I will assassinate and avenge the bloody grudge myself”

Gu Qing Shan sighed.

Tian Shan Ye, Sword and Blade double master, strongest man in the world.

Such a legendary character in history who stood at the peak of the world would've had so many preparations and means for any situation, but got killed by his own disciple in the end.

— a disciple who never went against his words even once for 300 years.

If I were Tian Shan Ye, I wouldn't have forgiven him either.

Gu Qing Shan spoke: "You were willing to endure the humiliation and even prepared the means to do it, but it seems you weren't successful"

"Indeed, Wang Hong Dao's paranoia and his own untrusting personality enabled him to find this jade tag, but didn't dare to practice it"

Tian Shan Ye had a look of total disbelief as he spoke: "The sword technique that he always dreamt of was in his hand, but because he was afraid that I would leave something to harm him, he actually managed to endure it and not use this jade tag even once for over 1000 years"

"He only managed to kill you from a sneak attack" Gu Qing Shan commented, "he knows what you are capable of, so he didn't dare to touch the jade tag"

Tian Shan Ye sighed: "He even kept himself from presenting this jade tag to his disciple. It wasn't until later that I knew about how he didn't trust even his disciples, placing lock seals on every person he took in"

"He's paranoid, afraid that his disciples might just be like himself, scheming to harm their own master" Gu Qing Shan replied.

"That's why the jade tag has always been sealed in this place, and I didn't find a chance to act" Tian Shan Ye concluded.

"So what do you want me to do? Let you take over?"

"No, you and I are strangers without a grudge or favor, and you aren't even his disciple" Tian Shan Ye answered.

He continued: "After 1000 years, I've reached my limit, I cannot wait any longer"

Waving his ethereal hand, the jade tag flew into it.

"I can sense your sword qi, so you must be a sword cultivator"

"I am"

"Then swear to the heaven and earth, if you are powerful enough, you will kill Wang Hong Dao"

"This is the deal you spoke of?"

"Correct, if you swear such an oath, I will teach you a sword technique"

Stopping for a bit, Tian Shan Ye continued.

“I can sense from your sword qi that you are pure and determined, very suitable for the sword technique I devised, as long as you——”

While Tian Shan Ye still wanted to say something, Gu Qing Shan already spoke.

“I swear that I will kill Wang Hong Dao”

An invisible current flowed from the heaven and earth, surrounding Gu Qing Shan.

Tian Shan Ye was stunned.

Why was this young man so assertive?

“This oath isn’t a joke, to a cultivator, violating an oath you swore hold very severe consequences” Tian Shan Ye sincerely told him.

“I know, I’ve already swore it once to kill this person” Gu Qing Shan told him.

“Why?”

“He killed my father who was our current sect master”

“Why did he do such a thing?”

“My father was about to breakthrough to Cryptic realm, but Wang Hong Dao’s wounds still hadn’t healed, and they were mortal enemies”

Gu Qing Shan casually explained how he and Wang Hong Dao’s two disciples already decided to team up.

Tian Shan Ye fell into thought.

This sword cultivator in front of me has two Tribulation realm beauties as his maids, so he must be quite influential in the sect.

If what he said is true, he was this generation’s Zwei Wei Hall’s Hallmaster.

More importantly, this sword cultivator already swore an oath to heaven and earth to kill Wang Hong Dao.

Such an oath cannot be faked.

He will definitely have to kill Wang Hong Dao, so any lies are useless.

Not to mention, his father, the current sect master was also killed by Wang Hong Dao.

If that’s the case, there’s no better candidate to give him the sword technique.

Furthermore, it’s very possible for 3 Virtualized realm cultivators to assassinate and kill a wounded Cryptic realm cultivator.

Tian Shan Ye finally sighed: “Wang Hong Dao, ah, Wang Hong Dao. You schemed and plotted to kill me all those years ago, but now it’s your turn to be plotted and killed by your own disciples with an outsider!”

“This is karma!”

Saying so, Tian Shan Ye couldn’t hold himself back and broke out into laughter.

This was the most joyous day for him for the last 1000 years.

Tian Shan Ye held the jade tag tightly in his hand.

As he gazed at Gu Qing Shan, he suddenly recalled that Gu Qing Shan was also a sword cultivator.

That's right, a sword cultivator

Staying silent for a few seconds, Tian Shan Ye's thoughts changed a bit.

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"Before I disappear, there is something I want to ask you" he said.

"Please" Gu Qing Shan replied.

"When I sense your sword qi, I feel a sharp determination and an extreme killing intent, but do you know that a sword cultivator who's too immersed in killing will not be able to go far on their journey?"

"I do"

"Then why does your sword qi not change?" Tian Shan Ye asked.

"Swords are used to kill your enemies, this is the most basic principle of the sword" Gu Qing Shan answered without much care.

"You mean to say that those you kill all deserve to die?" Tian Shan Ye pursued.

"No, no one is born to be killed by a sword cultivator"

Gu Qing Shan shook his head: "But a sword cultivator doesn't need to question who he kills, only who he saves through killing"

Tian Shan Ye went silent, but his eyes showed approval.

"...A good sword cultivator indeed"

He mumbled, his thoughts clear.

"If that's the case, then there are no longer any problems"

Tian Shan Ye formed a complicated seal and infused it into the jade tag.

"I have just dispelled the trap I placed on the jade tag"

He spoke slowly: "I will now record my sword technique into the jade tag. I hope that you'll be able to pass my swordsmanship on"

He placed the jade tag onto his forehead.

After a few seconds, the jade tag silently hovered in midair while his soul slowly became transparent.

"There is one last thing I need to tell you. The realm demon descended on this world just before I began my recuperation"

"I have a very different outlook on the realm demon compared to others"

His gaze became just a bit more serious.

Gu Qing Shan then clasped his hands: "Please tell me your view, I will be very grateful"

“I can’t say, it’s too dangerous” Tian Shan Ye shook his head.

Taking another jade tag in hand, he seems to be recording some sort of information in it.

“After you’re prepared yourself, check this jade tag”

Saying so, Tian Shan Ye’s voice became faint.

The transparent body slowly scattered into sparks of light.

He has reached his end.

“Senior, you...” Gu Qing Shan seemed emotional.

Tian Shan Ye spoke: “Although you and I only got the opportunity to meet once, your temperament and sword qi resonates greatly with my swordsmanship”

His voice was now so low that it was almost inaudible.

“And so, what I left you wasn’t a single sword technique, but all of my sword and blade techniques”

Gu Qing Shan trembled.

He didn’t think he would choose to do such a thing.

Tian Shan Ye stared straight at Gu Qing Shan, opening his mouth but said nothing.

As if he wanted to say but decided not to.

But Gu Qing Shan understood.

Gu Qing Shan clasped his fists and spoke sincerely: “I will kill him with your sword techniques”

Tian Shan Ye smiled happily.

The sparks of light erupted from Tian Shan Ye’s body like a reversed waterfall, flowing upwards into the void of space.

The waterfall of light slowly faded.

A legendary figure had passed on.

The jade tag hovering in midair silently fell down, caught in Gu Qing Shan’s hand.

“Gongzi, please be careful for traps” Qing Rou scowled and reminded him.

“Don’t worry, there isn’t one” saying so, Gu Qing Shan had a regretful expression.

“Why are you sure that there isn’t a trap? He wanted to plot against his disciple, what if he plotted against you as well?” Wan Er asked while confused.

“There is no plot here” Gu Qing Shan shook his head and said.

His tone was firm and stern.

Hearing that, Qing Rou and Wan Er exchanged glances.

Treasuring the jade tag in his hand, Gu Qing Shan sighed.

“Between sword cultivators, there are only swords”

Chapter 452

Tian Shan Ye gave him two jade tags.

One of them contained his entire life’s worth of sword and blade techniques.

The other was a jade tag he picked off the ground to record his understanding of the realm demon.

Gu Qing Shan caught the first one.

This jade tag was shining and glittering, obviously nurtured for countless years.

Jade tags are originally a milky pure white color, only the ones that contain particularly valuable information are kept by the cultivators’ side for them to check and use at their convenience.

During this process, the cultivator’s spirit energy will unconsciously flow into the jade tag, slowly increasing its quality throughout the years.

This was a very common occurrence in the cultivation world.

That was also why most people would feel curious about what information a particularly high-quality jade tag contains.

Gu Qing Shan was holding the tag quite tightly in his hand.

A line of glowing text showed up on the War God UI.

[This is a cultivation scripture written by a combination of two people, split into two parts: Sword and Blade]

This message appeared very quickly and it was even blinking.

Almost as if it was urging Gu Qing Shan to look.

Glancing over it, Gu Qing Shan confirmed a theory he had.

Before Ascended realm, a cultivator can use as many weapons as they like and study multiple expertise.

But after the Ascended realm tribulation, a cultivator must choose a single weapon as their main Dao(path) to cultivate.

It was because of this that Gu Qing Shan gave up Lightning-elemental spells as well as Bow-and-arrow, to become a true single-minded sword cultivator.

And the Sword was the Dao with the strongest sense of monopoly.

Once they chose the path of the sword, they must discard all other paths.

The last time Gu Qing Shan returned to Reality, after helping Ye Fei Li cause a scene at the election, he went to the Masala desert to breakthrough.

At the time, Gu Qing Shan chose to be true to the Sword.

In the cultivation world, there would frequently be rumors of people who can cultivate two weapons at once, but that was only because they did not choose the path of the Sword.

A true sword cultivator knows better than anyone that the duo-cultivation of weapons wasn't possible when it came to the sword.

But Tian Shan Ye's solid and sharp sword qi displayed that he was a true sword cultivator through and through.

Then how did he duo-cultivate the Blade as well?

Truthfully, it wasn't only Gu Qing Shan but the cultivators of this world 1000 years ago didn't understand this either.

But the records of 1000 years ago were very clear.

This included every battle Tian Shan Ye participated in, every time he attacked, and every move he used to win.

At the time, so many people didn't understand how Tian Shan Ye achieved the Sword and Blade double mastery either.

But no one managed to probe into his secrets in all those years.

Tian Shan Ye was the strongest cultivator.

As long as Tian Shan Ye didn't want to tell, no one could force him.

Gu Qing Shan muttered: "Two people... fortunately I saw this, otherwise I would've been fooled as well"

Gu Qing Shan turned to look at the other jade tag in midair.

Tian Shan Ye said that his view of the realm demon was recorded there.

Compared to the secret scripture jade tag that Gu Qing Shan had, this realm demon jade tag gave off a sense of being much simpler and relaxed.

Qing Rou reached out her hand to take it.

Gu Qing Shan immediately grabbed her hand.

"Gongzi?" Qing Rou asked hesitantly.

Shannu suddenly disappeared right where she stood.

A split second later, she reappeared by the jade tag in the air.

For such a short distance, she actually used the Divine Skill, [Ground Shrink]!

Light a flash of lightning, Shannu grabbed and stored the jade tag into an Inventory Bag.

This happened in a single moment.

Before the two girls managed to react, the second jade tag had already been stored away.

The jade tag didn't have time to react either.

Shannu fluttered as she descended.

"Well done" Gu Qing Shan praised her.

Seeing how the two girls weren't too clear, Shannu explained: "Gongzi sent his voice telling me to store the jade tag away as fast as possible"

The two girls were a bit stunned at that explanation.

It was as if he was being cautious against them, not wanting them to read the jade tag.

Gu Qing Shan doesn't trust me?

They both thought the same thing.

Wan Er stared straight at Gu Qing Shan, asking him carefully: "Don't you trust big sis Qing Rou? She wouldn't tell your secrets to any outsider"

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Qing Rou pursed her lips, clearly dejected.

Our lives rest on his hand so I was honestly helping him as much as possible, but it turns out he didn't trust me at all.

Seeing that Gu Qing Shan felt a headache coming along.

He had to explain: "This was really complicated, and I didn't want the two of you to get caught in the middle"

As bright as Qing Rou was, she only needed to think about these words for a bit to understand: "Before, gongzi said that between sword cultivator, there are only swords"

She muttered: "And when swords are drawn, life and death must be decided"

"Which means, gongzi was receiving his sword"

"You really are brilliant, Qing Rou" Gu Qing Shan praised her.

"A Heart Sword?" Qing Rou looked at him and asked.

"A Heart Sword" Gu Qing Shan explained: "Sword and Blade dual mastery, such a grand name it is. This sort of scripture jade tag can easily incite a person's greed"

"And the second jade tag recorded information that I am in a hurry to find out"

"Since the first jade tag didn't have any traps and actually contained a world-renowned scripture, once I confirm that there was nothing wrong with it, I would feel relaxed and let down my guard, even if only a little. This is human nature"

"At this time, I will then collect the second jade tag. Because of how much I wanted to know the information in it, I will probably not hesitate to pour my inner sight inside to check it and find out the secret of the realm demon"

Gu Qing Shan inhaled.

“During this 1000 years, he certainly didn’t slouch at all. Being capable of using the heart as a sword”

“But I won’t give him that chance”

Qing Rou understood, but now she was wondering about a different thing.

“Why are you sure that the scripture jade tag wouldn’t have a trap?”

“Because it has to. If I become suspicious about it right away, none of Tian Shan Ye’s following plans would be possible”

“Then why did Shannu have to take the second jade tag away so quickly?”

“Because he definitely had a lot of unknown tricks infused into it, but once inside a Inventory Bag, it’ll be in a completely different space. Which means he wouldn’t be able to do anything to me unless he can get out from Shannu’s Inventory Bag”

The two girls looked back to see Shannu keeping her hand tightly on the opening of the tag.

“No matter what techniques he uses, he won’t be able to get out of my hands” Shannu declared without worry.

Wan Er also realized what was going on and looked at Gu Qing Shan: “Which means, you never trusted him from the start”

Qing Rou also asked: “Just now when you said there would be no schemes, that was on purpose for the jade tag to hear?”

“Of course, I can’t rouse his suspicion in the final moments”

“Since when did you notice that he didn’t mean well?” Qing Rou’s eyes were practically glittering as she asked.

“It was because he was sealed inside a powerful attack formation”

Gu Qing Shan looked at Shannu.

Shannu nodded: “Beside me, none of you would’ve been able to get out alive”

“With Wang Hong Dao’s personality, this was very normal, so Tian Shan Ye definitely didn’t have a chance to meet anyone from the outside”

Gu Qing Shan explained: “But when I announced myself as the Hallmaster of Zwei Wei Hall, he never asked who I or my master was”

“That is certainly strange” Qing Rou agreed.

“First he mentioned Wang Hong Dao’s dark history of killing his master, then guessed that I wasn’t Wang Hong Dao’s disciple, why is that?” Gu Qing Shan asked her back.

“Maybe... it was to have an excuse to teach you his Sword and Blade techniques?” Wan Er asked.

“Exactly. As long as I felt the greed of wanting to learn his techniques, I have to declare that I wasn’t Wang Hong Dao’s disciple”

“Just like that, I would’ve taken his bait”

Wan Er shook her head: “But his guess was accurate, you really weren’t Wang Hong Dao’s disciple”

“Then how did he guess?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

Wan Er recalled: “He said that Wang Hong Dao doesn’t know how to use the sword, only Blade techniques and corpse manipulation, so Wang Hong Dao couldn’t have a sword cultivator disciple like yourself”

Gu Qing Shan continued: “Zhao Wu Chui is a Virtualized realm Martial cultivator, would he also not be Wang Hong Dao’s disciple?”

Wan Er couldn’t refute that.

Qing Rou sighed: “Using the truth to incite a lie, as long as a cultivator wanted to get his scripture, regardless of who they really were, they would admit his ‘deduction’ to be correct right away, how devious”

Gu Qing Shan followed up: “After that, he took advantage of this world’s cultivators’ fear of the realm demon and created the second jade tag. Just like how Guang Yang sect sacrificed people of another world to probe the realm demon’s weaknesses, everything came from their desires to survive”

“One jade tag to rile their greed, the second to rile their desires to survive, then he demanded a staggeringly high price as compensation for learning his scripture, giving me the illusion that I was the one asking him for the jade tag and not him giving it to me”

“Even if I didn’t swear the oath to kill Wang Hong Dao, he would’ve thought of another condition to entice me to learn his technique, it would’ve been a condition that wasn’t too easy, but just enough within my capabilities”

Wan Er held her head, muttering: “How could a single person be so calculating, it’s so terrifying”

“But even so, he wasn’t calculating enough to win against Wang Hong Dao” Qing Rou commented.

The two girls exchanged glances, seeing the fear in each other’s eyes.

They were both knowledgeable great cultivators, but never have they met such an advanced mind battle (psychological warfare) before.

If it was either of them, they would’ve fallen for it.

And there was still Wang Hong Dao who was even better at this waiting to be defeated.

What should they do now?

“Desperation can drive people mad” Gu Qing Shan muttered.

He looked down at the jade tag in his hand.

Written in here was the world-renowned secret of becoming a Sword and Blade dual master.

But this was the Suspended world, a place where desperation had already driven people to madness, a place where the people's hearts are full of schemes and cruelty, where indifference is the key to survival.

Can I actually trust and practice the method written here?

Of course not.

Gu Qing Shan sighed regretfully.

At this time, lines of glowing text scrolled past the War God UI.

[Jade tag information transcription completed]

[Information analysis completed]

[98.7% of information provided in the jade tag is unusable]

[Discarding the majority of mistakes, false substitutes and omitted content, only 1.3% of the jade tag's content is complete and without fault]

[Would you like to see this information?]

Gu Qing Shan just dejectedly confirmed: "Yes"

New lines of text showed up on the UI.

[Discovered a complete and correct sword saint technique of this world]

[This has been confirmed to be the only information in the jade tag that is accurate, practice without worry]

[Sword saint Secret Art, Sword Array: Taiyi]

TN: This chapter was basically the author's way of saying: "If something sounds too good to be true, that's because it is"

Chapter 453

[Discovered a sword saint technique of this world]

[Sword Array: Taiyi]

[Practice prerequisite 1: Sainted realm]

[Practice prerequisite 2: Sword saint]

[Note: To immediately comprehend this sword array, 2000 Soul Points is required]

2000 Soul Points!

Seeing the note on the War God UI, Gu Qing Shan could only smile bitterly.

At this point, he didn't have nearly enough Soul Points to learn the sword array.

"Fine, thank you, I'll learn this when I have the chance"

He put the jade tag away.

No matter what, being able to learn a sword array again was already quite the harvest.

Sword arrays were the true killer moves of a sword saint.

During the past life, it was due to sheer luck that Gu Qing Shan managed to learn a sword array when a Divinity came to them.

At the time, there was hardly anyone else besides him who managed to receive a sword array.

Qing Rou suggested: "Aren't we going to get rid of the other jade tag?"

"It's fine as long as Shannu keeps it"

Gu Qing Shan answered.

When she saw how calm and collected Gu Qing Shan was, Qing Rou sighed.

"What is it?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"I can't help but feel uneasy knowing that we're keeping that"

"Are you afraid of Tian Shan Ye?"

"No, I'm afraid of this world, the mind and conduct of these people are disgusting beyond imaginable" Qing Rou explained.

"When an entire civilization respects a certain concept, that concept will eventually burrow deep into the people's psyche, so a trend that goes against the flow of the world will find it very hard to persist"

"And so such a world should just be left to die" Wan Er mimicked Gu Qing Shan's words from before.

"That's right, so we have to find the time to escape as soon as possible" Gu Qing Shan said.

"But what about the heaven and earth oath you swore..."

Qing Rou looked at him worriedly.

"Ah, right, there's still Wang Hong Dao to deal with..." Gu Qing Shan also felt a headache coming on.

Qing Rou and Wan Er were silently worried for him.

Wang Hong Dao wasn't only a Cryptic realm cultivator, he was also careful, calculating and mercilessly cruel.

He hid his true nature for 300 years waiting for the perfect chance to kill his master Tian Shan Ye.

Even when wounded, such a person wasn't easy to deal with.

But Gu Qing Shan wasn't considering how to deal with Wang Hong Dao.

He was thinking about something else.

I had 1603 Soul Points and used 500 Soul Points to learn about formation, so there's 1103 left. Although the Spirit Shackles are complicated, they shouldn't be as complicated as formations.

It took him so much only to just reach the intermediate level of formation for this world.

And his current level was grossly insufficient to extract the world coordinates from Qi Yan's formation plate.

Truthfully, for both formations and the Taiyi sword array, there was no need for Gu Qing Shan to rely solely on Soul Points to learn.

With his talent and potential, he can simply spend a bit of time to learn and comprehend these things the traditional way.

But the Suspended world was under the constant threat of collapse within the next 7 days.

There was no time for that.

He needed to change this thought pattern and find another method.

Gu Qing Shan glanced at the two girls.

Their shackles must be undone...

As they are stronger cultivators than myself, they will definitely be tremendously useful for the upcoming situation.

Gu Qing Shan quickly decided after some thought.

“We need to do something right now”

The three girls looked at him.

“We need to find the scripture for the Spirit Shackles lock seal”

Qing Rou and Wan Er’s eyes lit up.

Shannu flew up and started to search the row of lock seal jade tags.

Gu Qing Shan also walked to where they were.

After checking a few of them Gu Qing Shan noticed something wasn’t right.

When he looked back, Qing Rou and Wan Er were still standing stock still from shock.

Gu Qing Shan urged them: “Quickly! We don’t have much time”

The two girls finally regained their composure.

Qing Rou was squeezing Wan Er’s hand a bit tightly, Wan Er also turned to look and nodded at Qing Rou.

They quickly went to help.

A few moments later.

Wan Er exclaimed: “I found it!”

She was holding a jade tag up like it was the most precious thing in the world.

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Qing Rou took the jade tag and infused her inner sight into it.

“It’s no good, this technique is very strict, a person bound by the Spirit Shackles can’t possibly unlock it by themselves” she said

Wan Er took the jade tag back and seriously studied it as well.

“Not only is the method complicated and requires a lot of intricacy, it needs to be done on the first try, otherwise the Spirit Shackles will automatically enter a sealed state that cannot be unlocked for three years” Wan Er shook her head as well.

Qing Rou sighed: “Studying this alone will take a lot of time, to completely master and use it will take even longer”

Gu Qing Shan received the jade tag and checked it.

— that’s not too bad, since I’ve already learnt the art of formation and lock seals are basically a branch within it, it’ll only take me 100 Soul Points to learn this.

Gu Qing Shan closed his eyes briefly.

He returned the jade tag onto the shelf.

“We can copy this jade tag first—” Wan Er couldn’t even finish her sentence.

While forming the hand seal in one hand, Gu Qing Shan used the other to grab and pull the Spirit Shackles on her body down with some force.

The Spirit Shackles that had imprisoned Wan Er all this time were simply taken off and thrown to the ground.

Wan Er was stunned.

As she looked back, although there was still some blood and bruises where the shackles held onto her body, the shackles themselves were gone.

She was finally free.

Wan Er slowly raised her hand and whispered: “Warden Sealing Technique, Pursuit”

Boom!

Immense spirit energy escaped from her hand, forming a blue flame that rose all the way to the roof.

Within the blue flame, a majestic gate could be seen faintly.

This spell was Wan Er’s specialty, back in her world only those at Tribulation realm and above could use it.

Her cultivation had returned!

Feeling spirit energy flowing through her body once more, Wan Er let out a high-pitched scream.

“Ahhh!!!!!!”

While she was screaming, tears started flowing down her face like a broken dam without restraints.

Shannu was a bit worried, asking: "Gongzi, should I..."

"No need, she had endured so much, just leave her be for a while" Gu Qing Shan said.

While saying so, he went in front of Qing Rou.

Qing Rou was biting her lip, so anxious her body was trembling.

"That unsealing technique just now must've used up a lot of your spirit energy, do you want to rest first?" she asked.

"Why?"

"The Spirit Shackles must be undone in one try, otherwise it'll go into a sealed state, I'm afraid that..."

"Alright, I'll rest up for 1 hour first" Gu Qing Shan looked at her and said.

Qing Rou's anticipation faded from her face, muttering with a sense of loss: "Yeah, you should, I'll just wait for a bit more"

Before she even finished speaking, Gu Qing Shan had already grabbed the Spirit Shackles on her body and pulled them down.

Clank clank!

It clattered on the ground.

Qing Rou was stunned.

She looked down at the deep bruises and impressions they had left on her body.

Tears streamed down her face, following her chin as they dripped to the ground.

"They became undone..."

Losing the restraints that held her for so long, her voice itself sounded like a long and deep sigh of relief.

Her powerful spirit energy waves were fluctuating nonstop, just like her current emotions.

As one of the strongest cultivators of her world, she had to endure such humiliation for so long, so long that she had fallen into the abyss of despair without knowing.

She didn't think there would be a day where the light of day would return to her.

"Big sis!"

Wan Er jumped forward and hugged her tightly.

"Wan Er, free, we!"

Unable to even form her words properly, Qing Rou was also hugging Wan Er tightly.

They were both crying their hearts out.

“Hah... let’s leave them for a while first, we’re going to pick out some more formation jade tags” Gu Qing Shan said.

“Yes, gongzi” Shannu was smiling just a bit as she answered him.

She went with Gu Qing Shan.

After they chose enough formation jade tags, they started to choose other kinds.

Since this was basically Wang Hong Dao’s personal stash, they all upheld a certain standard.

The only regretful thing is that Wang Hong Dao didn’t have too many sword techniques.

While choosing, Gu Qing Shan was still thinking about the problem of not having enough Soul Points.

Chapter 454

The secret room.

Gu Qing Shan was holding a jade tag in each hand, calculating the Soul Points expenditure.

Currently, his knowledge of formation had reached this world’s intermediate level.

A few moments later.

Gu Qing Shan put the jade tag down with a heavy expression on his face.

The amount of Soul Points necessary to learn formation was staggering.

He would need to spend more Soul Points to reach this world’s middle-advanced level.

And Qi Yan’s level was at least first-rate.

And then, to be able to unlock the Two-world warp formation plate, he must be at least 1 grade above Qi Yan.

He needed more Soul Points.

Gu Qing Shan checked his remaining Soul Points amount.

To undo the two girl’s Spirit Shackles, he spent 100 Soul Points.

So he had 1003 Soul Points left.

At most, he’ll only be able to reach Qi Yan’s standard after using all 1003 Soul Points he had left.

Which means he won’t be able to unlock the formation plate.

Of course, even if he didn’t undo the two girls’ shackles, the amount he had earlier wasn’t enough anyways.

Are there any other solutions?

Gu Qing Shan fell into contemplation.

Right, undoing shackles...

If he helps Ye Ying Mei and Zhao Wu Chui undo the restraints placed on their bodies, wouldn't that allow them to attack at once?

Qing Rou, Wan Er, Ye Ying Mei, Zhao Wu Chui.

Two Tribulation realm cultivators and 2 Virtualized realm cultivators, a total of 4 people.

4 against a heavily wounded Wang Hong Dao, maybe there's a chance.

Ye Ying Mei holds a very deep grudge against Wang Hong Dao, from her actions and the intelligence he gathered, this assumption should be correct.

As for Zhao Wu Chui...

He's the one with the highest cultivation out of the three Hallmasters.

And since he's a Virtualized realm Martial cultivator, his fighting strength is extraordinary.

If Zhao Wu Chui really didn't want to cooperate with Qi Yan, he would've attacked me on the spot. But he didn't.

From that, it's quite reasonable to assume his stance.

Undoing the two Virtualized realm cultivators' restraints might be a reasonable idea!

Gu Qing Shan then went to the shelf of lock seal jade tags and searched.

"Gongzi, what jade tag are you looking for?" Qing Rou asked.

Returning together with Wan Er, they still had undried tears on their faces.

But their expressions were completely different from before.

They appeared more spirited and revitalized, changing their presence greatly.

Gu Qing Shan told them his goal.

"Then let us search with you gongzi, it'll be faster" Wan Er said.

Saying so, the two girls glanced at him a bit before beginning to search for the jade tags.

Shortly after, Qing Rou found the first one.

It was the jade tag that held the method to Zhao Wu Chui's restraints.

"The other one isn't here" Shannu said.

"Maybe it's on one of the other shelves, let's split up to look" Qing Rou suggested.

The three girls split up to find that jade tag on the other shelves.

Gu Qing Shan carefully observed the jade tag in his hand.

This one was coated with a coat of black runes, giving off faint waves of formation.

After glancing at it, Gu Qing Shan could tell there were a few sealing formations placed on here.

This jade tag was sealed so that no inner sight could pass through.

If anyone tried, the formations would be triggered and destroy the jade tag.

Not giving up, Gu Qing Shan glanced at the War God UI.

Two lines of glowing text were hovering on the UI.

[Life Devouring Rejuvenation Insect]

[This Secret Art has been sealed, if a cultivator attempts to read it with their inner sight, the jade tag will be destroyed]

Reading through, Gu Qing Shan muttered, *sure enough.*

*This jade tag can't be studied—
Wait a damn minute!*

Gu Qing Shan regained his spirit and asked: “System, you said cultivators cannot read the jade tag with inner sight, but what about you? Can you read the content of the jade tag?”

The System replied: [The System is able to accept your consignment, but the System will take 50 Soul Points of protocol fees, 100 Soul Points of service fees and 50 Soul Points of health fees]

“Why are there health fees as well?” Gu Qing Shan was surprised.

[Weaving through this sort of strictly confidential anti-theft measures to collect Secret Arts is a very hard thing to do, the System requires Soul Points as nutrition to focus its spirit and conduct this assignment]

“...fine” Gu Qing Shan muttered.

[Would you like to spend 200 Soul Points to search for this Secret Art?] the System asked.

Gu Qing Shan hesitated.

Behind him, the three girls called out: “Gongzi, we couldn't find the other jade tag”

“Alright, I understand” Gu Qing Shan nodded.

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*If that's the case, I won't be able to undo Ye Ying Mei's restraints.
Then should I undo Zhao Wu Chui's restraints?*

Gu Qing Shan went into thought.

I should do it after all.

*His fighting strength is immense as a Virtualized realm Martial cultivator.
His participation in the battle could change a lot of things.*

Thinking that, Gu Qing Shan made his choice.

“I'll pay the 200 Soul Points, help me get this Secret Art, System” Gu Qing Shan said.

The System quickly replied: [Soul Points spent]

[Collecting the jade tag's Secret Art now]

[Secret Art: Life Devouring Rejuvenation Insect]

[Life Devouring Rejuvenation Insect: Through the practice of this Secret Art, you learn of how to plant a life-devouring insect in both your and your target's body]

[Once affected by this insect, the target's life will become linked to yours, their life force origin will

slowly become your life force's nutrition]

[As your lives are linked, once you die, the target's life will cease, but if they die, you won't be affected]

[Practicing this Secret Art requires 500 Soul Points]

[Would you like to comprehend this Secret Art?]

Reading through the words on the War God UI, Gu Qing Shan froze.

He felt his heart sinking to the abyss.

"So that's what happened..."

Gu Qing Shan muttered bitterly.

Grand Elder Wang Hong Dao was a cruel, merciless and distrusting person.

With his personality, he would of course tell Zhao Wu Chui the most crucial characteristic of this technique.

[As your lives are linked, once you die, the target's life will cease, but if they die, you won't be affected]

If Wang Hong Dao dies, Zhao Wu Chui will also die.

As long as Zhao Wu Chui doesn't want to die, there was no way for him to escape Wang Hong Dao's control.

But then why did Zhao Wu Chui cooperated with Ye Ying Mei and even created the treasure tool to go against Wang Hong Dao?

Why did Zhao Wu Chui support Qi Yan's proposal to cooperate and kill Wang Hong Dao when he spoke about the new world?

Putting the jade tag down, Gu Qing Shan quickly thought about it.

Carefully recalling the situation at the time, Gu Qing Shan slowly understood.

The only one who truly wanted revenge was Ye Ying Mei alone.

Zhao Wu Chui had only been pretending from the very start.

In other words, Zhao Wu Chui was acting the whole time.

Which was why Zhao Wu Chui didn't dismiss Qi Yan's suggestion in front of Ye Ying Mei.

Because the fact that Qi Yan put out the new world as a lifeline and volunteering to kill Wang Hong Dao himself was 100% suited to Ye Ying Mei's goal.

On the other hand, both Ye Ying Mei and Zhao Wu Chui have been preparing to kill Wang Hong Dao for several years.

If Zhao Wu Chui rejected Qi Yan's proposal, that would just be revealing himself.

Ye Ying Mei wasn't an idiot, she would've understood right away that Zhao Wu Chui has been fooling her all these years.

If the proposal was only to go to the new world, Zhao Wu Chui was more than willing.

But killing Wang Hong Dao...

Zhao Wu Chui's life was linked with Wang Hong Dao.

Even if he was forced to attack him, he wouldn't let Wang Hong Dao die.

Because if he did, Zhao Wu Chui himself would also die.

So when Qi Yan swore to kill Wang Hong Dao, Zhao Wu Chui was already on Wang Hong Dao's side.

Zhao Wu Chui will definitely tell Wang Hong Dao about this.

Soon, when Wang Hong Dao returns, he'll kill Qi Yan.

As for Zhao Wu Chui's cooperation with Ye Ying Mei for the past years, that was probably Wang Hong Dao's idea as well.

Seeing a woman do everything to struggle without being able to escape his palm, that's probably Wang Hong Dao's fetish.

Thinking clearly through all this, Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but sigh heavily.

"Gongzi, what's the matter?" Shannu came to him, asking worriedly.

"If something happen then tell us, since Wan Er's and my cultivation has been released, we'd be able to do anything to help" Qing Rou

"That's right" Wan Er said.

Gu Qing Shan looked at the three of them.

The three girls all nodded.

Gu Qing Shan shook his head with a bitter smile: "Originally I thought I had did things well enough, but it seems like there's someone even more excellent"

"What do you mean?" Qing Rou asked.

"Basically, Wang Hong Dao probably knows anything and everything that goes on in the sect" Gu Qing Shan told them.

The three girls all became alert.

"How can that be? No one should be able to do it to that degree?" Qing Rou asked in confusion.

Gu Qing Shan answered.

"We're dealing with a movie-king-level character, I myself almost got fooled by him"

Chapter 455

Gu Qing Shan was now more solemn than ever before.

The situation had abruptly changed to become incredibly dangerous.

His enemy knew everything, was extremely calculating as well as being the strongest.

What can I do now?

Gu Qing Shan went silent as he fell into thought.

After a while, he took out two jade tags.

These were the formation jade tags that he had picked out earlier.

Since Gu Qing Shan spent 200 for the System earlier, he only has 803 Soul Points left.

Without hesitation, Gu Qing Shan spent all of it to comprehend everything from the two jade tags.

Warmth flowed from the jade tags into Gu Qing Shan's body and settled at his Thought Sea.

Gu Qing Shan slowly closed his eyes, seeing the myriads of formation knowledge appearing in his mind.

He had gained a deep understanding of the art of formation.

The most advanced art in the Suspended world's cultivation civilization was the art of formation.

With his current knowledge, he was already about the same level as Gong Sun Zhi in the cultivation world.

Formations were the highest crystallization of this world's cultivators' knowledge.

Shen Wu world and the cultivation world combined couldn't match up to the level of formation that this world had reached.

But Shen Wu world has superior Smithing techniques, and the cultivation world overflowed with resources, so both these worlds have their own advantages.

A few moments later.

Gu Qing Shan opened his eyes.

Right now, he had barely reached the level of first-rate formation user by this world's standard.

Being about the same level as Qi Yan, he still can't unlock and find the world's coordinates from the formation plate, but he can already control the majority of this world's formations with ease.

Gu Qing Shan fell silent.

There's no more going back, and no more delaying.

He has to make sure of certain things right now.

He asked: "Qing Rou, Wan Er, the time I've spent in this world is too little, so I have a few questions that I need to be answered honestly, this is related to whether or not we can survive"

Seeing how serious he was being, Qing Rou and Wan Er also put on stern expressions.

Qing Rou spoke: "I will tell you everything you want to know without holding back"

Wan Er also: "You saved us but we still haven't thought of how to repay you, so I will answer whatever you ask"

"The big sects that escaped this world, did any of them return?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

The two girls were surprised.

This question was completely outside of their expectation.

Carefully thinking about it, Wan Er answered: "I think... no, they didn't"

"Really? Think very carefully about this" Gu Qing Shan said.

Qing Rou confirmed: "I'm very sure, none of the sects that escaped ever returned to this world"

Shannu couldn't help but chime in: "After spending so much effort to escape, what sect would want to return?"

"By common sense, they truly should be drifting in the space vortex, looking for a new world" Gu Qing Shan nodded in agreement.

He then continued to ask: "If no sect ever returned, then what about cultivators? Are there any cultivators that returned?"

"Cultivators...?"

The girls muttered and went into contemplation.

They couldn't understand the reason for Gu Qing Shan's questions at all.

Gu Qing Shan then added: "Any cultivator is fine, regardless if their cultivation is high or low, as long as they showed up even once, that could be considered that they returned"

"I don't think any of them ever returned, what about you, big sis?"

Saying so, Wan Er looked at Qing Rou a bit unsure.

"Ever since Wan Er and I got caught and brought to this world, I've never seen a single cultivator of any sect that left, returned" Qing Rou nodded to Gu Qing Shan, expressing that she was very sure of this.

"Wait a minute, I remember something" Wan Er suddenly exclaimed.

The three people looked at her.

"There was once a Cryptic realm cultivator that said he didn't feel too sure of bringing his whole sect to escape"

"He wanted to try it first so he went and left by himself, saying that he wanted to scout the way"

"And then?" Gu Qing Shan quickly pursued.

"And then he never returned, having lost him, his sect wasn't able to fight against their enemy and was quickly destroyed" Wan Er told him.

"After that, people had a theory that space-time must have been twisted when the realm demon came"

“Once a cultivator leaves this world, they would be brought to places so far away that they couldn’t find their way back”

Qing Rou agreed: “That’s right, this theory was once very wide-spread, almost to the point of becoming a confirmed answer”

“No, that couldn’t be right” Gu Qing Shan spoke in a low voice.

“Why couldn’t it?” Qing Rou asked.

“If that was the truth, how would Qi Yan be able to come and go as he pleases when he found the coordinates of Shen Wu world?”

They were stunned.

That’s right, how would Qi Yan do that?

It’s been so long since this world has found a new world.

Everyone has already forgotten the fixed transportation between two worlds.

Gu Qing Shan slowly spoke: “Having gone to so many worlds, conquering and taking over them, the cultivators of this world should know its coordinates better than anyone”

“They even formed large-scaled tribulation formations within the space vortex below the world”

“As long as they know the coordinates of another world, the cultivators here can simply create a world warp formation plate to transport themselves over”

“If that’s the case, even after they left, they would keep this world’s coordinates and transport back whenever they wanted to”

The two girls went silent.

Gu Qing Shan’s logic was so sound that they were unable to refute.

And the more he said, the tighter his brows were knitted.

A terrifying conjecture was forming in his mind.

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Even though Gu Qing Shan had been through a lot of things, he still couldn’t keep himself calm.

“Normally, even if the majority of the people don’t want to return, there would always be a few peculiar cultivators who couldn’t help themselves from returning and taking a look” he said.

“Gongzi, what do you mean?” Qing Rou asked as she wasn’t able to follow his line of thought.

Gu Qing Shan waved his hand to signal her to stay quiet.

He then took out a high-grade formation plate.

In just a few seconds, he had arranged a small-scaled sound quarantine formation around the secret room.

It wasn’t much trouble for him to set up such a formation right now.

The formation blocked sound from coming out as well as outside sound from going in.

Gu Qing Shan thought for a bit but said nothing.

If my guess really is correct...

Then I had better not speak at all.

He used inner sight to send his voice: "About the sects that escaped this world through flying above orbit"

"I think there's a problem here, and a very horrifying one as well"

He was suddenly anxious.

He started pacing around the secret room, his steps quickening more and more.

The three girls silently stood there watching him, not saying anything to cut off his thoughts.

After a while.

Gu Qing Shan abruptly declared: "No, we can't wait anymore, we have to leave now!"

"Gongzi, you still have an oath to adhere to! You have to kill Wang Hong Dao" Wan Er told him.

"Even then, without a world coordinate, where would we go?" Qing Rou asked.

Gu Qing Shan froze.

His guess was so frightening that he became rushed, unable to remember even those basic problems.

It was very rare for Gu Qing Shan to become this flustered.

Gu Qing Shan sighed: "Cryptic realm... we will lose even if we all went up against him"

Qing Rou took his hand, speaking with determination: "If this really is the only way, I'll fight by your side"

"Me as well!" Wan Er loudly declared.

Shannu just said nothing and nodded.

"...Then now I need to take some suggestions and work out a measure for that" Gu Qing Shan said.

"But Wang Hong Dao is at Cryptic realm, any kind of scheme would probably be useless against him" Wan Er dejectedly said.

Gu Qing Shan pointed at her then at Qing Rou: "The two of you are both Tribulation realm great cultivators, figures that used to stand at the top of their worlds, so try and think of something, this is directly related to our survival after all"

"Shannu, you've lived for so many years, you should also be an experienced person, think of something as well"

Seeing him like that, the three girls had no choice but to wrack their brains and think of a way out of this situation.

"I suggest we use an airship to escape" Wan Er said.

"Airships are useless" Qing Rou directly dismissed that suggestion, "according to what we know, a Cryptic realm cultivator's speed is at least faster than an airship"

"No, an airship can definitely do it" Wan Er argued against that.

Gu Qing Shan cut her off, saying: "We really can't use an airship, because we'll need at least a cultivator the same level as Wang Hong Dao to control it for Wang Hong Dao to not keep up"

"Then I give up" Wan Er lowered her head.

"How about..." Qing Rou went into thought.

Gu Qing Shan silently looked to her to avoid cutting off her line of thought.

Qing Rou was a very smart girl, she might be able to think of an idea that would make your eyes shine.

"Wang Hong Dao is a calculating person, but from what we know so far, he's also someone that treasures his own life" she said

"Continue" Gu Qing Shan urged her.

Qing Rou nodded and continued: "Then how about we think of some way to lower the floating island and get closer to the realm demon, that way we'll scare Wang Hong Dao enough that he won't get close to the island anymore"

Gu Qing Shan just face-palmed and went silent.

"That's right, he doesn't need to get onto the island anymore and just give it a slight push downwards" Shannu muttered.

Qing Rou became flushed, seemingly embarrassed because she suggested such a dumb idea.

"Shannu, what do you think?" Gu Qing Shan asked again.

"Gongzi, I've been thinking about this very seriously" Shannu said.

"And so? What solution did you come up with?"

Shannu changed the subject and asked very sincerely: "Gongzi, what do you think a sword's job is?"

"To cut?"

"That's right, so I decided not to do something like thinking"

"...Fine then"

Gu Qing Shan could only sigh.

Seems like there isn't any other way after all.

Qing Rou then asked: "Gongzi, do you have any ideas?"

Gu Qing Shan thought for a bit and hesitantly spoke: "Hm, I have a not-so-good idea, so I want to ask you about it to see if there are any other ideas to replace mine"

"What is the idea? Why don't you tell us" Wan Er asked, intrigued.

Gu Qing Shan then told them.

The three girls went silent.

After a while, Qing Rou finally regained her composure and spoke: "Gongzi, that is... you can't call that an idea"

Qing Rou also stared at him, mumbling: "You do have any better dumb ideas?"

Chapter 456

Let's rewind time a bit

Right as Gu Qing Shan went to Xiong Ji Hall to find the secret scriptures.

Ye Ying Mei and Zhao Wu Chui both left the platform.

Zhao Wu Chui returned to his own accommodation.

He first turned on all the formations before closing all the doors and windows.

Going through a long hallway, passing a flower garden, Zhao Wu Chui finally reached his own cultivation room.

Lowering his head, he stood silently for a while.

Right now, there was nobody to bother him.

All unnecessary people and things were left outside of this room.

Zhao Wu Chui massaged his own face with his hands.

Slowly, his expression loosened.

"New world..."

Zhao Wu Chui muttered.

After a while, he sighed regretfully.

"Damn it, why did you have to swear to kill Wang Hong Dao!"

Bang!

He slammed his fist on the wall, breaking a large chunk off of it.

Right below where he hit, a small path opened up.

After standing there blankly for a while, Zhao Wu Chui finally sighed and went down the path.

Deep underground, there was a large formation set up.

Taking out a few dozen spirit stones, Zhao Wu Chui appeared unwilling.

Every piece of spirit stone used was one less than he had.

But he can't use it now.

Zhao Wu Chui put a total of 7 pieces of spirit stones into the formation.

The formation activated, letting out a constant humming sound.

The humming continued for a while, but there was no change.

Zhao Wu Chui became a bit anxious.

"It can't..."

He couldn't help but put his hand on his own chest.

His heart wasn't beating abnormally.

A few moments later, a pained and dry coughing came from the formation.

He only managed to calm down as he heard the coughing.

Zhao Wu Chui silently stood there waiting, holding his breath so that he wasn't breathing heavily.

The coughing slowly went away.

Replaced by an angry voice.

"Didn't I say not to bother me unless there's an emergency?"

The voice was extremely impatient and even sounded a bit pained.

"There really was an emergency I needed to report"

Zhao Wu Chui carefully chose his words.

"Emergency? What kind of dog shit emergency could there be, fine, speak"

Zhao Wu Chui then summed up the crucial points and told him.

"What! You said Qi Yan claimed to have two new worlds in his hands!?"

His impatience from before completely disappeared, he even sounded a bit excited now.

"Yes, I've confirmed this" Zhao Wu Chui respectfully said.

"Good! Very good! I'll return right away" the old voice replied.

"But then... your wounds..."

"It doesn't matter" he coldly laughed, "I managed to kill his father, what is a spring chick like him going to do?"

Then the old voice changed a bit, asking: "However, how is Ye Ying Mei's treasure tool?"

“Don’t worry master, I sabotaged both of the treasure tools already, Qi Yan wouldn’t be able to use either of them against you” Zhao Wu Chui said.

“That’s good, where’s that brat Qi Yan now?”

“He’s currently in Xiong Ji Hall, checking the scripture jade tags”

“Hm, you did well, that’ll keep him occupied, he won’t be able to learn much in this short time anyways”
The old voice became relaxed: “If that’s all, I’ll be returning to let him see his father now”

Zhao Wu Chui was still a bit nervous: “But I still haven’t gotten information out of him, we still don’t know the new world’s coordinates”

“Coordinates... I’ll think of a solution to that myself, I’ll go back right now”

Saying so, the voice on the other side cut off.

Zhao Wu Chui kept staring blankly at the formation for a while later.

As if he was reminiscing.

“I’m only doing this to live, none of you can blame me”

He told himself.

While he was talking.

Guang Yang sect.

In the air.

At the top of the quarantine formation.

A figure showed up.

It was an old man with a menacing expression.

Wang Hong Dao.

He was wearing a grey robe that had fresh red blood stains on both sleeves.

There was a shocking wound on his shoulder.

A sharp golden light stuck close to the wound, leaving it unable to close.

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A faint mist of blood drifted from the wound into the air around.

“...Qi Ruo Ya, you don’t need to wait for me on your way to Huang Quan, this old man will definitely recover”

Wang Hong Dao begrudgingly cursed, then formed a hand seal.

Countless grey shadows flew from all over the floating island and came before Wang Hong Dao.

When they stopped, it was clear that they were corpses of cultivators with blank open eyes.

Wang Hong Dao's hand seal changed.

Following his seal, the corpses all opened their mouths.

Grey fog came out from the corpses and gathered, forming a large cloud of grey fog.

This cloud of grey fog then poured themselves into Wang Hong Dao's body.

"Urgh..."

While Wang Hong Dao moaned in pain, the wounds on his shoulder already closed up quite a bit.

After he was done, Wang Hong Dao wiped the sweat off his forehead.

"Who is Wu San?" he asked with a hoarse voice.

A corpse with a crooked neck flew out in front.

Wang Hong Dao squinted his eyes to observe Wu San's corpse.

"Ah? Sainted realm? But a complete non-combatant, neck got broke defenselessly after being knocked unconscious"

"Leaving such a useless shit alive really was a waste of natural essence"

Wang Hong Dao sighed.

He took out a fuzzy purple insect from somewhere and flung it forward.

The purple insect landed on Wu San's shoulder and quickly crawled into his ear.

A few moments of silence.

Wu San began to move.

Crack, cra-aick!

He was trying to move his neck back in place, letting out some strange cracking noises in the process.

"No need to try, the neck bone was completely smashed, you're not going to fix it" Wang Hong Dao said.

Wu San stopped trying.

He opened his eyes.

There was no iris, the entire eye was white.

The Corpse Insect had taken over this body.

"What does master want to know?" while speaking, Wu San's mouth was drooling nonstop.

"Did Qi Yan really find another world?"

"He did"

“Why didn’t this person go as well?”

“Fear”

“Why did Qi Yan kill this person?”

“Unsure, I only know that before he died Ye Ying Mei and Zhao Wu Chui conducted Soul Reading on him”

“If that’s so, it must be to seal his mouth”

Wang Hong Dao smirked heavily: “Unfortunately, that brat doesn’t know that I have a way to force the dead to speak”

“Master, is it done?” Wu San asked.

“Not yet, try and recall carefully where the new world’s coordinates are hidden” Wang Hong Dao said.

Wu San closed his eyes and fell into a blank state again.

“Seems like this level of insect isn’t enough” Wang Hong Dao muttered.

He spat out some blood.

The blood gathered in midair, slowly turning into a ball of blood.

As Wang Hong Dao opened his robe, a white insect about the size of his thumb jumped out, swallowing the ball of blood whole.

Wang Hong Dao caught the white insect and shoved it into Wu San’s mouth.

The white insect crawled inside.

A few moments later.

Wu San opened his eyes again.

With a hoarse voice, he spoke: “According to his body’s memories, Qi Yan didn’t trust anyone with the world’s coordinates and only Qi Yan himself knew it”

Wang Hong Dao was surprised.

“Only Qi Yan knew it? That doesn’t match what Zhao Wu Chui told me at all”

Wang Hong Dao carefully recalled Zhao Wu Chui’s words.

Qi Yan swore an oath to heaven and earth to prove that he really didn’t know the new world’s coordinates.

He said he already hid the coordinates away, even if they tried anything with him, they wouldn’t find the coordinates.

But as Qi Yan’s close aide, Wu San claimed that only Qi Yan knew the coordinates.

Thinking about it briefly, Wang Hong Dao understood.

This was very simple to explain.

The two new worlds' coordinates really are known to Qi Yan alone.

But the oath couldn't be false.

So the truth must be this: to guarantee his own safety, Qi Yan had given the coordinates to someone else to protect.

And Wu San simply doesn't know that Qi Yan did this.

Wu San was only a subordinate, so he assumed that the world coordinates were still in his master's hands.

That must be it.

Wang Hong Dao nodded.

In this entire Guang Yang sect, as long as he wanted to know, no one can hide anything from him.

Wu San stared at Wang Hong Dao.

Wu San asked: "Is it over yet? And I can eat this Sainted realm corpse?"

"Wait a bit longer"

Wang Hong Dao said and continued to think.

The brat Qi Yan is sly.

But then, who would that brat give the coordinates to keep to be able to protect his own safety?

Chapter 457

Wang Hong Dao began to think.

From controlling the sect for so many years, he was fully confident of being able to reach the truth simply through his deductions.

First of all.

The majority of cultivators in Qi Yan's Zwei Wei Hall have come to the new world.

Being in two different worlds, these cultivators have no way to know whether or not Qi Yan was killed or kidnapped.

Which means they won't be able to do anything to the coordinates regardless of Qi Yan's situation.

So these cultivators can be left out.

Following that line of thought.

Whoever the keeper of the coordinates was, they have to be in this world.

Who could that be?

Wang Hong Dao's eyes blinked slightly.

Qi Yan was a smart enough person to not give such a thing to Rakshasa's Daughter.

Then it was likely that they were a cultivator from the sect.

There were still quite a few disciples left.

Unless he goes around soul reading them all, there was no way to confirm which one of them to be Qi Yan's hidden piece.

That takes too long.

Wang Hong Dao sighed.

He had no way but to admit that this was a very difficult problem.

Aside from Zhao Wu Chui, no one can possibly hide the coordinates for Qi Yan.

I didn't think the situation would be so complicated.

It was a new world, it might be worth paying a certain price to probe it out.

Even though the price might be a bit steep.

Wang Hong Dao squinted his eyes, mumbling: "Seems like this old man needs to go all out to find the truth of this matter"

Circulating spirit energy around his body, he clasped his hands together and formed a hand seal.

A light gathered at the tip of his finger, forming a shining white hook.

Wang Hong Dao inserted the hook into Wu San's forehead.

Wu San's head exploded.

But following the scattered brain matter and blood, a faint scenery appeared in front of Wang Hong Dao.

The scenery was showing what Wu San saw last.

Zhao Wu Chui disappeared from his vision, then darkness.

This was the end of it. The next scenery was of Wu San coming up the platform, kneeling to bow to Qi Yan.

Next was Qi Yan's maids coming to summon Wu San.

Everything was shown from Wu San's perspective.

But these sceneries were all going in backward chronological order.

This was Wang Hong Dao's Divine Skill, [Six Senses Over Soul]

A person's 5 senses as well as their body itself are mediums for the soul to take in information from the outside.

So the six senses are Eyes, Ears, Nose, Tongue, Body and Consciousness.

Once consciousness leaves the body, everything the eyes ever saw, the ears ever heard, nose ever smelled, the body ever touched will be gone as well.

But Wang Hong Dao's Divine Skill was able to rewind what a person has experienced and observe it backwards from their corpse.

As long as the corpse's senses were still in one piece, Wang Hong Dao can see what the dead experienced recently.

Of course, if Wu San was still alive, this would've been even more convenient.

A living person's body has much firmer memories.

Which means, Wang Hong Dao can see everything that Wu San ever experienced throughout his entire life!

This was a very rare information-type Divine Skill.

Without blinking, Wang Hong Dao was staring at the passing scenes trying to find a clue.

His complexion paled.

He was already heavily wounded, so using this Divine Skill right now to him was also quite a burden.

But he ignored that and continued to use his Skill and carefully searched Wu San's memories.

At a certain point, Wang Hong Dao changed his hand seal.

The scenery jumped back to where it was before.

Qi Yan was currently making a formation plate right in front of Wu San.

"Young master, your formation skills have improved, this servant completely doesn't understand at all" Wu San was buttering him up.

"Such an idiot like you of course wouldn't understand such an advanced formation, this is the hardest type of Two-world warp formation plate" Qi Yan replied.

Wu San followed up: "Ohoho, it must be a formation only those extremely talented can learn, this servant is dumb so of course I couldn't be compared to the young master"

Qi Yan smiled and spoke: "If you really understand formations to the same level as I, I wouldn't be allowing you to stay here to watch"

Wang Hong Dao wasn't paying attention to what they were saying.

His gaze was fixed on the formation plate in Qi Yan's hands.

The Two-world warp formation plate!

"Found it"

Wang Hong Dao muttered.

At this time, the faint scenery started to blur.

He couldn't see anything at all, even the scenery itself was about to dissipate.

[Six Senses Over Soul]'s duration was about to end.

But having finally found his target, at such a crucial moment, how could he not continue?

Wang Hong Dao gritted his teeth and poured more spirit energy into the hand seal!

[Six Senses Over Soul], once again!

Oong!

The scenery stabilized as the light returned.

But the price he paid for using his Divine Skill in succession was the wound on his shoulder opening up and started to bleed again.

Wang Hong Dao wheezed in pain.

Letting go of his hand seal, he tapped his gem ornament and took out a bottle of pills.

Taking out a pill like it was the most precious thing in the world, he swallowed it.

Wang Hong Dao's complexion loosened.

He quickly tapped his gem ornament again and took out an empty formation plate.

As he looked up, the scenery was showing exactly when Qi Yan began to create the formation plate.

"This was it"

Wang Hong Dao muttered.

Although it took more effort and a heavier price than I had originally thought, I still got what I wanted.

Wang Hong Dao was staring intently at Qi Yan.

He imitated every move and gesture that Qi Yan made to create an exact copy of the formation plate.

Every move that Qi Yan made, Wang Hong Dao would make as well.

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Time passed.

A completely new Two-world warp formation was taking shape.

Wang Hong Dao appeared clearly excited.

There were only two more steps until I completed this formation!

These last two steps were him using very specific techniques to carve the coordinates into the two pre-arranged places in the formation plate.

One of them was the coordinates to the Suspended world.

The other was the coordinates to the new world.

Every formation user had their own hand seals to lock-on to a certain coordinates.

In the faint scenery.

Qi Yan's hands were moving quickly.

He was forming the special hand seals to specify the coordinates.

Wang Hong Dao quickly followed.

His movements were without a single mistake, in fact they were firmer and more fluid than Qi Yan's own!

The two worlds' coordinates were now half-completed.

Wang Hong Dao showed an expression of frenzied joy.

He only need to copy nine more coordinates hand seals for the formation plate to complete

I'm about to get a new world.

No, TWO completely new worlds!

While Wang Hong Dao was thinking that, the light that formed the scenery started to waver.

Wang Hong Dao couldn't see the hand seals that Qi Yan formed at all.

While he panicked, there already wasn't anything else he could do.

Wu San had died a bit too long for the effect of his Divine Skill to remain for much longer.

This couldn't be helped at all.

The longer it had been since Wu San died, the blurrier the scenery would be. Even if he reuses his Divine Skill, the results would still be the very same.

"I missed... two hand seals. Detestable Qi Yan, he killed even his own subordinate!" Wang Hong Dao couldn't help but cursed him.

During the creation of a warp formation plate, even the difference of one hand seal could produce unpredictable results.

But he just missed two...

I can only hope that I'm fortunate enough and the warp won't be too far away.

Of course, that was if he actually finishes this formation plate.

Wang Hong Dao held his breath, staring at Qi Yan's hands again.

Seven more hand seals until the formation plate was finished!

But at this moment, a female voice came from the screen of light.

“Young master, may I come in?”

Qi Yan stopped his hand.

“What did she come at this hour for? Could it be she wants to...”

Qi Yan mumbled, looking down at the formation plate in his hand.

“I heard that Chu Liu is an excellent formation user, young master, this servant hold nothing but absolute loyalty to you, so I sincerely suggest that you have to be careful with her”

Wu San took the opportunity to follow up.

Qi Yan’s expression became darker.

“Of course I know she’s a formation user, Wu San, you’re dismissed, let Chu Liu in”

Wu San nodded: “Yes, young master”

He went out of the room, carefully closing the door behind himself.

Outside, an elegant and mild young girl stood.

Wu San’s flattering tone of voice came: “Lady Chu Liu, please come in”

The girl scowled, speaking in a low voice: “Your gaze is nauseating, don’t think that I don’t know what you’re thinking”

She pushed open the door and came in.

Wu San stood there for a while longer before leaving.

Crash!!

Wang Hong Dao struck and destroyed Wu San’s body, turning it into a mist of blood.

Damn it!

I only needed just a bit more to get the coordinates to the new world!

This detestable womanizing bastard!

You ruined my plan!!

As Wang Hong Dao stared at the formation plate in his hand, his fury boiled even more.

No matter how perfectly a formation plate was made, without the remaining 7 hand seals, he can’t get the coordinates no matter what he does.

This formation plate was now useless.

Him using [Six Senses Over Soul] twice also became useless!!

Wang Hong Dao was gritting his teeth so hard they could almost break.

Across from him, Wu San’s body was now a mass of blood and flesh.

The white insect that was hidden in Wu San's body was also killed by Wang Hong Dao's attack.

Staring at the white insect's body, Wang Hong Dao slowly calmed down.

"I wasted an insect as well... how could a person like me lose my control so easily"

He forced himself to regain his composure.

Standing alone in midair, Wang Hong Dao recalled the entire process.

From Zhao Wu Chui's report to Wu San's memories.

Wang Hong Dao slowly recalled every word, every scene, every minor detail.

At a certain point, he muttered: "No... that isn't right..."

He realized something was wrong.

Something was completely wrong!

Qi Yan clearly knows the coordinates.

During the last process of making the formation plate, Qi Yan wasn't hesitant at all.

His hand seals were very firm and without hesitation, like he knew the coordinates by heart.

So Qi Yan definitely knows the coordinates of the new world!

Then how could Qi Yan swear that he doesn't know the coordinates and got recognized as the truth?

A cultivator won't be able to hide anything from the heaven and earth, so once they swear upon it, it will definitely come true.

But it didn't do anything to Qi Yan as he swore it.

Which means he must've been telling the truth that he doesn't know the world coordinates.

But he DID know the coordinates!

These things contradict each other

How could both things be true for one person?

Wang Hong Dao closed his eyes and went into thought.

With Qi Yan's personality, he definitely wouldn't feel assured giving the coordinates to someone else.

But giving the coordinates to someone else he completely trusts to protect his own life is also a plausible course of action that fits him.

Both arguments make perfect sense.

Then what's going on here?

After a while.

Wang Hong Dao abruptly opened his eyes, mumbling: "Unless... there are two Qi Yan"

Chapter 458

After so long, nothing in the sect could ever escape Wang Hong Dao's control.

But now, a second Qi Yan appeared.

Thinking that, even a person like Wang Hong Dao started to feel fear.

He didn't fear Qi Yan, he feared what he didn't know.

Because the unknown represented variables.

He didn't know about them, and so he couldn't control variables.

Wang Hong Dao instinctively reached behind and clenched the handle of his Blade.

He had a habit of putting his Blade behind his back.

That year, when he killed Tian Shan Ye, he had his Blade just like this.

After so many years, not too many people had managed to force him to draw his Blade.

During the last 500 years, Qi Ruo Ya was the only one to do so.

But Qi Ruo Ya is dead now.

I killed him with this Blade myself.

Wang Hong Dao clenched his Blade tightly, slowly calming his heart.

He began to think again.

Right.

There must be two Qi Yan.

This was the only answer.

Otherwise, the oath to heaven and earth couldn't be explained.

How interesting.

Two Qi Yan...

Who is the real one?

If the first Qi Yan was fake, then it doesn't make sense why he had the world coordinates.

If the second Qi Yan was fake, then how did he convince Ye Ying Mei? Only someone who knows Ye Ying Mei for so many years would understand what kind of person Ye Ying Mei is and knows how to persuade her.

Being under his control for so long, aside from Zhao Wu Chui and Qi Yan, Ye Ying Mei doesn't have anyone else that could get so close to understand her to that degree.

...

After a while, Wang Hong Dao just gave up because he couldn't make it out at all.

Then he suddenly laughed.

Qi Ruo Ya was an idiot, he actually thought of breaking through to deal with me.

Why doesn't he think about how I wouldn't allow him to do that?

But Qi Ruo Ya's son was much brighter than he was, being able to think so far ahead.

*However, Qi Yan is still only a sect's young master, his vision is too narrow.
He's too green.*

Thinking that, Wang Hong Dao took out a talisman.

He spoke into it: "Tell them, right now"

He stopped, then looked back at all the blood stains on his body and his dirty robe.

Thinking how ragged he looked right now, Wang Hong Dao stopped.

"Ten minutes later, have all the cultivators of the sect gather at the main square, I have something to announce"

Saying so, he infused the talisman with spirit energy.

The talisman turned into a flame and flew away.

Wang Hong Dao then took out an insect from his chest.

Staring at the insect, he muttered.

"No matter who you gave the coordinates to, as long as this old man controls every single person in the sect, that person will be revealed"

"And this little problem ceases to be a problem"

Thinking about what he was about to do, Wang Hong Dao hesitated for a second.

Right now, my wounds are most important. Of course, the new world is also important, the only thing not important is this sect itself.

This damn sect... every breath they take is more spirit stones consumed.

Why even leave them to waste more resources?

Qi Ruo Ya is already dead, who can stop me now?

Wang Hong Dao had thought things through clearly.

He made a firm expression and clasped his hand together to form a few hand seals.

Spirit energy poured into the hand seals.

It was done.

In just a few moments, a colorful insect came out from Wang Hong Dao's pouch.

This insect was only about as big as the tip of his thumb, it then shook slightly and disappeared into the night sky.

Following it, countless insects began to crawl out of his pouch, covering the sky as they flew towards the floating island.

...

A dark room.

Ye Ying Mei was reporting everything to a mirror.

After a while, a male voice came out.

“A new world? Well done, hiding there for over 1000 years, you’re finally useful for something”

“Yes” Ye Ying Mei bowed her head.

“But you still haven’t found out about Tian Shan Ye and Wang Hong Dao’s secret” the male voice asked.

“Although Wang Hong Dao was seduced, he never fully trusted me” Ye Ying Mei answered fearfully.

The male voice asked: “The poison, how much is he under its influence?”

“Even after checking it so many times, he never managed to notice the poison, so he always let himself go whenever he tortured me” Ye Ying Mei immediately answered.

“How could he possibly recognize our Rakshasa Peak’s poison? If it’s as you said and Wang Hong Dao is under very heavy poison dosage... you did well”

The male voice seemed satisfied as he continued: “This world is about to reach its end, the sect is no longer willing to wait”

Ye Ying Mei looked up at the mirror anxiously.

No sound came from the mirror.

Ye Ying Mei’s heart started beating heavily, called out in an almost dread-filled voice: “Sir!”

It wasn’t until a bit later that the male voice came again.

“You’ve been under a Cryptic realm cultivator for so many years and even managed to poison him, this was equivalent to giving the sect an additional Cryptic realm puppet, you have contributed greatly”

“The sect would never let you go through all that for nothing, especially when you discovered two new worlds. This can be counted as extra contribution”

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Following the male voice, Ye Ying Mei’s heart slowly calmed as she joyfully asked: “You mean?”

“I decree this on behalf of Rakshasa’s Daughter”

The male voice became stern.

“Ye Ying Mei. You have contributed greatly to the sect, earning yourself a position of elder, but before you return to the sect, kill Qi Yan and take his head back to Rakshasa’s Daughter!”

“Yes!” while glad, Ye Ying Mei raised her brows a bit as she answered.

...

Wang Hong Dao closed his eyes and silently held the hand seal without activating.

Aside from Ye Ying Mei and Zhao Wu Chui as well as Qi Yan who is now inside the secret room, none of the other cultivators of Guang Yang sect had reached Virtualized realm.

Which means they don’t even qualify to notice this spell.

Thinking that, Wang Hong Dao couldn't help but show an expression of relief.

The insects scattered everywhere around the floating island.

They all went out of Wang Hong Dao's vision.

Not too long later.

All the cultivators of the sect appeared in front of Wang Hong Dao.

They all had blank faces as they stood there.

Against the spell of a Cryptic realm cultivator, the lower-ranked members of the sect couldn't even notice in time to resist.

They were all dead now.

The insects controlled their bodies.

"So many of you, how troublesome"

"Hah, you all only waste the sect's resources if you live anyways, so I won't be giving any more to any of you"

Wang Hong Dao scowled as he spoke.

Closing his eyes, his hand seals began to shift constantly.

Every time he did, more cultivators fell to the ground as their heads exploded.

More and more of them fell.

Until finally, there was no one left standing.

Wang Hong Dao opened his eyes.

"Bastard..."

He was in an extremely bad mood.

Even after killing everyone, he still couldn't find Qi Yan's accomplice.

It couldn't be Zhao Wu Chui.

Could it be Ye Ying Mei?

Or the two maids by Qi Yan's side?

It's a waste to kill such beauties... let's use soul reading first and kill them if I can't find anything.

Right now the crucial thing is to find the new world's coordinates.

Furthermore, no matter how you compare it, two women were nowhere as important as a new world.

Deciding that, he took out a communication talisman to summon Ye Ying Mei.

He was shocked.

He already held the communication talisman in hand, but didn't activate it.

"Hallmaster Qi, long time no see" Wang Hong Dao suddenly smiled.

“That’s right, long time no see, Elder Wang” Qi Yan replied.

Qi Yan was standing not too far across from him.

Qi Yan actively went to seek him out!

This was completely out of Wang Hong Dao’s expectation.

“Is there a reason you came to find me?” Wang Hong Dao asked.

“I’m here to tell you something”

“What?”

“Your two disciples betrayed you”

“What do you mean?”

Qi Yan took out the two treasure tools and casually threw them out.

The treasure tools slowly flew towards Wang Hong Dao.

Wang Hong Dao’s gaze tightened as he swiftly waved his hand.

The two treasure tools stood hovering in the air, unable to get close.

Wang Hong Dao released his inner sight to check.

They were indeed the real things.

But then, why would Qi Yan really be so ‘kind’ to secretly tell me this?

“Thank you, Hallmaster Qi, I will investigate this clearly later, do you have anything else to say?”

“There’s something else, I hope that Elder Wang will be gracious enough to cooperate with me”

“What?”

“Please give up your life”

Chapter 459

There were very few people still alive on the floating island as the majority of them were already killed.

It was silent all around.

Wang Hong Dao scowled as he looked ahead.

Qi Yan was holding an autumn-like longsword while wearing a large-brimmed hat.

The brim of the hat was lowered enough that it was impossible to see his face.

But Wang Hong Dao only needed a single glance to notice who he was.

That really was Qi Yan.

There was nothing different from the actual person.

Qi Yan was staring at him with an expression of indifference.

They faced each other head on, their gazes locked.

The first to move their gaze away was Wang Hong Dao, observing the sword in Qi Yan's hand.

He spoke: "No, you are definitely not Qi Yan"

"Now why would you say that?" Qi Yan asked.

"That brat Qi Yan doesn't know how to use the sword, his forte was Fire elemental spells and formation"

"Maybe I've gotten interested in the sword recently" Qi Yan replied.

Wang Hong Dao shook his head: "Swordsmanship is the most grueling of them all, there's no way an 'interest' can get you this far"

He raised his hand and started to use spirit energy.

A silvery white insect silently landed on his back.

"Although you're using that hat, I can still guess your cultivation from the power you show, and that much is completely worthless in front of me. If you want to live, tell me the new world's coordinates now" Wang Hong Dao spoke.

Qi Yan just held the sword in his hand without replying.

Seeing that, Wang Hong Dao continued: "Don't waste my time, whoever you are, give me the world coordinates and sit still so I can restrain you, then we'll have plenty of time to talk"

"Why is Elder Wang in so much of a rush?" Qi Yan asked.

"I am not, there is simply no need for so much useless talk"

"Why is that?"

"The more talking we do, the more variables there are"

Wang Hong Dao's voice became willed with killing intent: "I'll give you another three breaths, throw down your sword and surrender, or I'm going to kill you right now"

Qi Yan's sword moved.

A sword slash flew out at nothing in the air.

Raeeeeek!!

A large monster insect suddenly appeared out of nowhere, screeching in pain.

It was cut from head to tail by the sword slash.

Golden blood spilled out like rain that quickly scattered in the wind.

The monster insect died on the spot as its corpse fell to the ground unmoving.

“Elder Wang, you said you’d give me three breaths, now why would you attack right away?” Qi Yan’s asked in an indifferent tone of voice.

Wang Hong Dao’s expression turned slightly grim.

“How rare for you to reach such a level of swordsmanship at such low cultivation”

“However, with only that much, you’re still 100,000 years early to be gloating in front of this old man!”

As soon as he said so, Wang Hong Dao’s spirit energy waves began to boil like a terrifying volcano.

The entire floating island itself was trembling slightly.

“So this is the level of pressure of a Cryptic realm cultivator huh?”

Sensing the spirit energy waves in the air, Qi Yan sighed lightly.

“One last chance, surrender, or the next moment will be your last” Wang Hong Dao spoke without changing his expression.

Qi Yan answered: “Your statement regarding my last moment, my gongzi would probably disagree”

“Your gongzi?” Wang Hong Dao’s voice raised.

He didn’t expect to hear that way of referring to someone.

That word implied a lot of things that couldn’t be described by words in a short period of time.

Wang Hong Dao went stiff for a second.

Right at that moment.

Qi Yan’s expression visually changed.

Wang Hong Dao also looked up at the sky.

Dong!

It sounded like something was being banged on.

Immediately after that, that sound started to echo across the entire floating island.

Dong!

Dong dong dong!

Dong dong dong dong dong dong dong!

Dong dong dong dong dong dong dong dong dong dong dong dong!

A hurried and urging sound of battle drums rang out, quickening more and more as it reverberated.

The sound of the battle drums resounded across the whole floating island.

This was Guang Yang sect’s highest level of warning, representing an emergency situation that would affect everyone’s life and death.

Once the drums beat, every cultivator was to disregard whatever they were doing and head to the lowest level of the floating island.

Everyone was required to throw their lives away protecting that place if necessary.

Because this drumming sound means the most crucial formation had malfunctioned.

The large-scaled spirit energy quarantine formation!

It directly affected whether or not the realm demon will notice this island!

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And right now, that formation was being sabotaged!

To any sect, this meant an irreconcilable all-out war.

The ancient drums were reverberating across the entire island.

Wang Hong Dao's expression warped.

In an instant, he retracted every bit of spirit energy he was releasing before, not leaving even a single speck of it to scatter.

He already used the fastest possible speed to retract all his spirit energy.

But the situation changed too rapidly and too fiercely.

No matter how fast Wang Hong Dao's reaction was, the effect of his previous actions was already felt.

Countless sharp jaws showed up in midair.

The realm demon's unconscious offshoots already noticed.

These jaws surrounded the floating island, staring straight at Wang Hong Dao.

They moved about a bit before slowly calming down.

How regretful, the spirit energy we felt over there was already gone.

Just a bit more and we would've found some delectable food.

More and more jaws gathered, slowly covering the sky and the void of space itself.

Guang Yang sect's floating island was now surrounded by the realm demon's unconscious offshoots.

Seeing that, Wang Hong Dao gritted his teeth: "You rotten brat..."

"It can't be helped, your cultivation is too high that gongzi doesn't want you using spirit energy" Qi Yan casually answered.

They were now both standing on top of the platform.

No spirit energy can be used anywhere on Guang Yang sect's island now.

From now on, anybody that dared to use even the tiniest bit of spirit energy will be discovered by the realm demon's unconscious offshoots and eaten.

No matter if it was the Cryptic realm Wang Hong Dao or the Virtualized realm Zhao Wu Chui, neither of them could use a single bit of spirit energy now.

The black jaws that covered the sky slowly descended, baring their sharp teeth.

They were now in position, patiently waiting.

Waiting for any living beings to let out even a speck of spirit energy.

Once they discover their prey, that cultivator will be swarmed by the jaws and eaten so cleanly that not even scraps will remain.

“So this is your method of dealing with me?” Wang Hong Dao stared at Qi Yan and asked.

Dong! Dong!

Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong!

The constant drumming resounded like rain on a barrel, urging people to come and risk their lives protecting the sect’s formation.

As long as the formation wasn’t fixed, this drumming will continue.

Originally, this would be the time for cultivators to rush forward and protect the sect.

But almost every cultivator had already been killed by Wang Hong Dao.

There was no one left to protect the formation.

This was without a doubt, the most difficult moment of Wang Hong Dao’s life.

His hand subconsciously reached for his gem ornament.

“I know you have an airship to escape with, but do you actually dare to use your storage item now?” Qi Yan spoke.

Wang Hong Dao glanced at the sky.

There was no sky to look at anymore, only unconscious offshoots.

They were jittering about, sensing any spirit energy in the air.

Wang Hong Dao’s expression became dark.

Opening the gem ornament requires only a thread of spirit energy.

But this thread of spirit energy might be noticed by the unconscious offshoots.

And that would mean death.

Wang Hong Dao didn’t want to make that bet.

“But did you actually think this through? This way even you won’t be able to escape!” Wang Hong Dao spoke.

“I didn’t” Qi Yan answered.

Seeing him admit that so nonchalantly, Wang Hong Dao couldn't believe it.

"I definitely won't believe that, no one could ignore their own life and death" Wang Hong Dao shook his head.

"Listen to that, this ancient battle drumming, I didn't expect it to be this fitting to be honest" Qi Yan casually commented.

Holding his sword tightly, he tilted his body forward.

"Right here, right now, it's either you die or I die. Everything else can be left for afterwards"

He spoke.

"Wait!" Wang Hong Dao shouted.

"You moron, there's always room to talk, why didn't you tell me that the floating island's formation was under your control!" Wang Hong Dao was gritting his teeth.

"There was no need to" Qi Yan answered: "Not just my gongzi but even I feel that way, a battle should actually look like a battle, things like schemes and plots are so meaningless"

The autumn-like longsword was pointed straight at Wang Hong Dao.

Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong!

The drumming began to pick up pace.

Thick fighting spirits filled the air.

There was almost a faint smell of smoke and fire.

"Huang Quan realm, Shannu. Let us begin" she said.

Chapter 460

Let's rewind time a bit.

On another side.

Just as Shannu appeared in front of Wang Hong Dao.

Gu Qing Shan brought Qing Rou and Wan Er to the lowest layer of the floating island.

Every formation that kept Guang Yang sect running was here.

"Being able to cover an entire island always required large-scaled formations" Qing Rou told him.

"Under normal circumstances, at least three formation users are needed to control such a large formation" Wan Er added.

Gu Qing Shan nodded and stared at the layers upon layers of large-scaled formations.

His gaze became stern.

“We’re lucky that we’re on the inside of the defensive formation, otherwise breaking in from outside would’ve been a nightmare” Gu Qing Shan commented.

The formations of this world were simply too powerful.

Formations here were frequently layered upon one another, and to further increase efficiency, every single one of them were layered in the dozens.

These defensive formations formed a series of successive traps that can’t be arbitrarily broken.

They were strong enough to withstand the attacks of a Cryptic realm cultivator.

The defensive formation layers were put around to surround a large cluster of formations inside.

They were formation clusters that could fix and replenish power to other large-scale formations.

A total of 36 automated formations that could repair varying degrees of damage, all ready for action at a moment’s notice.

If one formation was sabotaged or destroyed, one or more of the corresponding 36 automated formations will activate by themselves.

All the formations will concentrate their effort to automatically repair any damaged formations.

This was the demonstration of this world’s level of formation.

Of course, with Gu Qing Shan’s current knowledge of formation, he could barely manage to dispel these formations.

With enough time, he’ll be able to dismantle all the formations here.

But ‘enough time’ was a lot, it could be a few days or a few dozen days.

There was no time for that right now.

Observing all the formations, Gu Qing Shan formulated a plan.

He turned to look at the two girls: “There’s something I need you to do”

Qing Rou and Wan Er spoke in unison: “Tell us, gongzi”

“With my current level of formations, I’ll probably be able to buy about 5 minutes”

“Five minutes?” Wan Er repeated, confused.

“That’s right, after the large-scaled quarantine formation is broken, these repair formations will probably need about 5 minutes to finish repairing”

“What should we do?” Qing Rou asked.

“Protect this place, do not let anyone get close and repair these formations within those 5 minutes”

“Yes! Leave it to us” Wan Er spoke.

“Be careful, gongzi” Qing Rou reminded him.

The two girls were looking straight at Gu Qing Shan.

Even now, they were still in disbelief.

What Gu Qing Shan needed to do next was completely outside of their understanding.

Gu Qing Shan walked straight into the cluster of formations.

He came in front of a particularly special formation.

The large-scale quarantine formation.

It was thanks to this that the realm demon couldn't sense the cultivators' spirit energy.

It was thanks to this that cultivators can cultivate safely.

Gu Qing Shan glanced at the formation.

A few dozen protective formations and repair formations were moving at the same time.

Only a formation user or Cryptic realm cultivator can sabotage this special formation.

Formation users know the most crucial points of this formation so they know how to break it from the inside.

While Cryptic realm cultivators are powerful enough that they can break through the protective formations and repair formations on the outside with brute force before moving to destroy the innermost quarantine formation.

But this would take more time.

Gu Qing Shan took out a small formation plate and connected it to the large-scale quarantine formation.

Very quickly, he got ahold of the formation's crucial core.

After all, not only did he get the method to connect to Guang Yang sect's formations from Wang Hong Dao's secret room, he also had access to their formation plates.

Every formation easily accepted his access and control without resistance.

At a certain moment, Gu Qing Shan stopped.

"Time... there's only 5 minutes" he whispered.

After 5 minutes, the large-scale spirit energy quarantine formation will repair itself.

Closing his eyes and making sure of the process, Gu Qing Shan began to circulate his spirit energy and form the necessary hand seal.

The entire large-scale formation suddenly started flowing in reverse

Boom!

The formation was destroyed.

Dong!

Dong dong dong!

Dong dong dong dong dong dong dong!

The intense and rapid drumming appeared.

The sect's warning alarm drums.

This drumming came from an ancient mechanism that struck thousands of drums at once to create this sound.

Different from using formations or talismans to create the sound of warning, this type of battle drum caused people's fighting spirit to boil more.

Gu Qing Shan couldn't help listening to it.

Seeing that, Qing Rou told him: "Gongzi, this is Guang Yang sect's war drum, it only resounds when they conquer another world or when they needed to protect their sect"

"Hm, what a heavy sound, it would've been easier on the ears if they had made it the sound of a bell instead"

Gu Qing Shan turned and waved at the two girls.

"I'll leave this place to you"

"Don't worry, gongzi" the two of them replied.

Gu Qing Shan nodded and ran as fast as he could.

He needed to get to where Shannu was.

For 5 minutes, no one could use spirit energy.

Even Wang Hong Dao couldn't use his spirit energy.

Otherwise it would draw the attention of the realm demon.

In just 5 minutes, the quarantine formation will repair itself and become active again.

He has to kill Wang Hong Dao within these 5 minutes!

Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong!

The urging battle drums continued.

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Wang Hong Dao was staring at Shannu without saying a word.

Within a few seconds, his thoughts had already moved too many times to count.

But in that short time, Wang Hong Dao already understood quite a few things.

“So you are Gu Qing Shan, I think Qi Yan must’ve died by your hands”

“You came from another world, you must have——”

“Let’s not waste anymore time, it’s time to battle now” Shannu cut him off.

“Why would we do that? There’s no need to fight to the death?” Wang Hong Dao spoke.

“More useless talk, more variables” Shannu answered.

Wang Hong Dao was stunned for a split second.

The words he just spoke before were now returned to him.

“Young man, you take things for granted...”

Wang Hong Dao muttered, still wanted to say something else.

Shannu just stepped forward, sword in hand.

She had decided to ignore whatever he wanted to say and just kill him on the spot!

Wang Hong Dao suddenly smiled: “Wait, I have one last thing I need to tell you”

Shannu just kept silent and began to sprint.

The distance between them was closing.

“Truthfully, I’ve been in this exact situation before”

Saying so, Wang Hong Dao clapped his hand.

His claps were even louder than the drums, echoing far across the floating island.

The realm demon’s unconscious offshoots didn’t react at all.

They only sense spirit energy, not sound.

A figure quickly rushed towards them like he was flying.

Under normal circumstances, any cultivator was able to do this.

But at the moment, no one can use even a speck of spirit energy.

So cultivators can’t possibly run that fast.

Unless——

Shannu stopped her feet.

She looked at the figure cautiously.

“Zhao Wu Chui...”

Shannu muttered.

Zhao Wu Chui, Virtualized realm Martial cultivator.

If you only consider bodily prowess, Martial cultivators are second to none.

This was undoubtedly common sense.

In a situation where spirit energy wasn't usable, a great Martial cultivator like Zhao Wu Chui, through his sheer body strength and techniques can cause a lot of damage.

By simply running, Zhao Wu Chui's speed was faster than a normal cultivator's flying.

His figure dashed across the sky like a swallow.

Zhao Wu Chui softly landed in front of Wang Hong Dao.

Wearing a pair of dark-red gauntlets, he was topless, revealing this masculine body.

"Master, I've come"

Zhao Wu Chui knelt down and bowed.

Wang Hong Dao came forward and stroked Zhao Wu Chui's head.

His gesture was similar to stroking a dog.

Wang Hong Dao spoke to Shannu: "Your thoughts are indeed excellent, without using spirit energy, by bodily prowess alone, my current body didn't have an advantage"

"But now, I have a Martial artist specifically for this situation, and we're two against one"

Wang Hong Dao smirked triumphantly.

Shannu shook her head: "Specifically for this situation? You're lying, I don't believe you'd be able to consider our plan so far ahead"

Wang Hong Dao laughed: "Long ago, when I had just only achieved Cryptic realm, I've thought about every situation that might pose a threat to me"

"Was it this current situation?" Shannu asked.

"Precisely"

Wang Hong Dao continued: "That's why I found myself a Martial genius and helped him reach Virtualized realm, just to counter a situation just like today"

Even the indifferent Shannu couldn't help but change her expression a bit.

After so many years, this was the first time she met such a person.

He had already thought of every threat and every situation that might pose a threat.

"So much calculations, what for? Are you that afraid of death?" Shannu couldn't help but question.

He's still trying to buy time?

Looks like he's still planning something.

What is he planning?

Shannu stopped thinking further.

Because such matters weren't worth her consideration.

Dong dong dong dong dong!

Dong dong dong dong dong dong!

The resounding drumming still continued, riling the fighting spirit of those that heard it to want to battle.

But Shannu stopped her sword and stood still.

A Virtualized realm Martial cultivator wasn't someone she could stand against.

Not to mention Wang Hong Dao was still here.

The situation was now reversed.

Just as Wang Hong Dao said, they were two against one.

It was now her turn to buy time.

Buy time until Gu Qing Shan gets here.

Wang Hong Dao nonchalantly answered: "I'm not afraid of death, but unnecessary sacrifices are meaningless. This was the one thing I fully believed in ever since I started my cultivation"

While speaking, he was silently calculating.

According to Zhao Wu Chui's intelligence, the other side doesn't have many people.

Even if the other 'Qi Yan' sabotaged the quarantine formation, he couldn't completely destroy it. The dozens of repair formations will completely fix the large-scale quarantine formation in just a few minutes.

After that time, to keep the formation from working, the other 'Qi Yan' has to sabotage it again.

Otherwise, once I can use spirit energy again, it'll be their deaths.

Furthermore, the art of formation isn't something anyone can just learn.

Even if Qi Yan's two maids are there, I know their background very well.

Both of them don't know anything about formations.

That's why, the other 'Qi Yan' must remain there.

The current situation will stay as two against one.

And not for long.

Zhao Wu Chui alone can kill him.

It'll naturally be my win.

Wang Hong Dao continued: "My master saw through me, so regardless of how excellent I act, master wasn't willing to teach me his true knowledge of the Sword and Blade"

"But he didn't know, it's because I'm so willing to be patient for so long that I can slowly calculate and plan for anything and everything"

"Even a powerful person like master died at my hands"

Shannu sighed, then couldn't help but ask the thing she was curious about: "You said calculate this calculate that, did you never think you might have missed something?"

This time, it was Wang Hong Dao who was stunned.

What she said just now struck him really deeply.

He carefully thought about it for a few moments and spoke: "As long as it has to do with my life and death, I've anticipated everything"

Saying that, Wang Hong Dao's expression loosened.

"For the current situation, I'm sure I didn't miss anything at all..."

That's right.

Everything is under my control.

They can fight now.

He ordered: "Go, kill him"

"Yes"

Zhao Wu Chui moved with his order.