

## **Apocalypse 461**

### **Chapter 461**

*Dong dong dong dong dong!*

Within the resounding beating drums, both sides moved.

Shannu swung her sword and took a stance.

Zhao Wu Chui's body lowered slightly.

*Pao!*

As he kicked off into a sprint, it broke a piece of the floor.

This was pure bodily power.

Zhao Wu Chui turned into a fierce blurred figure and appeared in front of Shannu in an instant.

He struck several dozen times at the same time.

Shannu received them with her sword.

One thrust turned into hundreds as the sword images received the fist images.

Wind Slash Style!

In a mere split second, the swords and fists struck numerous times, letting out the distinct clinks of metal.

At that moment, Zhao Wu Chui had finished probing his opponent's sword style.

He circulated his blood essence and began to gather this strength.

At the very next moment, the thunderous resounding drumming was broken.

*Bang!!!*

An incredibly dull sound of impact.

Shannu was struck flying by a single attack, rolling on the ground for several feet before she stopped.

Using the momentum to stand up and her sword to prop herself up, she spat up some blood.

Zhao Wu Chui stood still where he was, stretching his arms.

His gauntlets had several dozen white dents on it.

There were a few small sword wounds on his body as well.

But as a Martial cultivator, both his raw body strength and reaction time was too great for Shannu to handle.

Wang Hong Dao who has been scowling all this time finally calmed his heart.

At this moment, the rapid drumming around him didn't seem too rapid anymore.

"Excellent swordsmanship indeed, but without being able to use spirit energy, compared to the power that a Martial cultivator gained from constant practice over the years, you're completely inferior"

Wang Hong Dao folded his arms behind his back and commented.

"Master, I'm going to kill him directly now" Zhao Wu Chui smirked.

"Go, the formation needs a few minutes to repair itself so I wanted to buy some time until that is complete, but looks like it's completely unnecessary"

Wang Hong Dao laughed and shook his head: "This is a complete joke"

Shannu said nothing and just raised her sword again.

No matter what, even if she was wounded, she had to buy more time.

Zhao Wu Chui clenched his fist and prepared to move forward.

But then.

Sensing something, Wang Hong Dao and Zhao Wu Chui both looked in another direction.

While clenching her sword, Shannu also looked in that direction.

Seemingly finding her support, Shannu sighed with relief.

A young man holding a longsword was quickly running over.

At a certain point, he jumped up high and glided down in front of Shannu.

He was here!

Shannu tried to keep his tone calm and spoke: "Gongzi, you're here"

"You were wounded?" Gu Qing Shan stared at the blood at her lips.

"It's nothing"

"Who hit you?"

"Zhao Wu Chui"

Gu Qing Shan turned to look at Zhao Wu Chui.

"...It's been tough for you, there's no need to act like someone else now" he told her in a low voice"

"Yes, gongzi"

'Qi Yan' nodded as her body transformed into a beautiful girl woman.

A blue dress, a slender figure, elegant features and sharp eyes, together with a sense of indifference on her expression.

She stood by Gu Qing Shan's side.

Shannu.

“Seems like it’ll be two one two”

Gu Qing Shan looked across and spoke.

But he wasn’t looking at Wang Hong Dao and stared at Zhao Wu Chui instead.

A faint killing intent drifted from his body.

On the other side, Wang Hong Dao stared at Shannu, then looked to Gu Qing Shan as he grimaced.

Wang Hong Dao suddenly turned and slapped Zhao Wu Chui.

“Forgive me master, I really never saw this female cultivator before” Zhao Wu Chui spoke.

Zhao Wu Chui was also busy staring at the two across him to be able to turn around.

For a second, both sides said nothing.

*Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong!*

The drumming kept resounding across the island without stopping.

“Elder Wang, which side do you think is going to be alive when the drumming stops?”

Gu Qing Shan asked out of nowhere.

*This brat is trying to buy time too? What for?*

While thinking that, Wang Hong Dao’s expression shifted.

Because Gu Qing Shan had already begun to rush towards Zhao Wu Chui.

Although he didn’t use spirit energy, Gu Qing Shan’s speed wasn’t at all slow.

He had already trained quite a bit with movement techniques when he learnt [Ground Shrink]

[Ground Shrink] was actually a Divine Skill that can only be used by those who master both movement techniques and the Law of space to a certain degree.

And currently, Gu Qing Shan wasn’t using spirit energy to connect to the Law, only using the movement techniques of [Ground Shrink]

Shannu followed him closely behind, using the exact same movements as Gu Qing Shan.

They were both quickly moving forward with the exact same gestures.

It almost seemed like Shannu was Gu Qing Shan’s shadow.

This was a very strange sight to behold.

Wang Hong Dao quickly tapped Zhao Wu Chui.

“Go, hold them off, I need to study them further”

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“Yes”

Clenching his red gauntlets, Zhao Wu Chui stepped forward to receive both Gu Qing Shan and Shannu.

*Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong!*

Within the rapid battle drum, both sides met.

There was no blinding light from spells, overpowering sword phantoms or fist shadows.

They were using pure technique and bodily prowess to battle.

Gu Qing Shan thrust his sword forward.

Zhao Wu Chui smirked as he caught the blade as his other hand gathered strength.

Zhao Wu Chui already used his full power on the first move.

This strike of his was powerful enough to crush a person’s body, bones and all.

He wanted to finish this quickly!

Gu Qing Shan scowled as he pulled his sword and moved back.

Shannu swung her sword as she moved forward.

*Clang!*

The longsword and gauntlet clashed, letting out a resounding noise.

Within that split second, Zhao Wu Chui caught the blade.

His other hand had gathered enough power.

“Die!”

He shouted.

His fist struck forward.

The powerful wind from the strike was almost blowing Shannu back.

Not only was this strike fast as lightning, it was as heavy as a charging bull, Zhao Wu Chui exploded with his full power!

Before this strike, any cultivator that can’t use spirit energy to protect themselves would die.

He struck Shannu.

No, he was actually a hair away from striking Shannu.

Within that split second.

“Let go!” Gu Qing Shan shouted.

Shannu immediately let go of the Six Paths Great Mountain sword.

Gu Qing Shan quickly caught and pulled Shannu back.

Catching a sword in one hand, Zhao Wu Chui's other hand missed and struck the air.

A full power strike hitting nothing, you can't even describe how irritated Zhao Wu Chui was feeling.

His body lost its balance from momentum.

"How could that be!" Wang Hong Dao yelled out.

Gu Qing Shan had already stepped forward and swung his sword down.

The timing was perfect.

Zhao Wu Chui's expression warped.

Only now did he know where he went wrong.

His opponent didn't intend to match techniques with him from the start, they wanted to use a coordinated attack!

His strike was at the end of its power and he already lost his balance, there was no technique in the world that'll let him counterattack at this point.

However, with Zhao Wu Chui's body, it was still possible to take one attack.

Zhao Wu Chui let go of the sword and moved his gauntlets to block in front of himself.

He clenched his teeth to prepare to take this strike.

As long as he could endure it, he would be able to counterattack.

The strike connected.

*Boom!*

An invisible shockwave spread.

The Earth sword's weight of 86,370,000 tons easily smashed through Zhao Wu Chui's arms and crushed his head to a pulp.

Even a Martial cultivator of Zhao Wu Chui's level, when unable to use spirit energy to attack, still couldn't handle one of the Earth sword's heavy swings!

Zhao Wu Chui, dead!

*Dong, dong, dong, dong, dong!!!*

The battle drums were still rapid and loud.

Wang Hong Dao's expression visibly twisted.

The opponent didn't hesitate to use their advantage of number and executed a perfectly coordinated attack.

And they had an unimaginably heavy sword!

His thought of being careful and observed first became the perfect chance for them to gain the number advantage!

Wang Hong Dao stared closely at Gu Qing Shan.

*Changing with the flow... smoothly without hesitation...*

*This was a truly scary enemy.*

"Brat, you must be the real mastermind behind all this" Wang Hong Dao tried probing.

But Gu Qing Shan completely ignored him.

Retracting this sword, Gu Qing Shan was focused on listening to the thunderous drums.

*Dong, dong, dong, dong, dong, dong dong!!!*

It just became more rapid.

Gu Qing Shan had been carefully counting every second.

At this point, the quarantine formation was already half-repaired.

*There's not a lot of time left.*

*Kill Wang Hong Dao now, quickly!*

Standing next to him, Shannu picked up the Six Paths Great Mountain sword.

Staring at the sword in her hand, Shannu smiled every so slightly.

*How strange.*

*While I have all of his experience and skills, I still couldn't match up to him at all.*

*In a single coordinated attack, he killed the Virtualized realm Martial cultivator Zhao Wu Chui!*

Shannu silently stared at Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan indifferently raised his sword.

It pointed at Wang Hong Dao.

*Dong dong dong dong dong dong dong dong dong!!!*

Killing intent filled the air within the resounding battle drums.

Shannu understood and also pointed her sword at Wang Hong Dao.

She still couldn't help herself and spoke to Wang Hong Dao.

"Elder Wang, now it's two on one on our side, how does that feel?"

Aside from her usual indifference, there was a hint of self-satisfaction in Shannu's tone.

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After saying such a self-satisfied thing, Shannu looked at Wang Hong Dao.

Wang Hong Dao's expression was now very grim.

"Even if it's two against one, both of you are no match for me" he said.

"Why is the elder so sure?" Shannu asked.

"I've trained with the Blade longer than the both of you have lived"

He drew the long Blade off his back.

The jet black Blade was surrounded with agonizing screeches as it was drawn.

Even the sound of the battle drums were overshadowed.

Taking a closer look, you'd see grey shadows drifting about the shaft of the Blade.

After lingering for a short moment, when the shadows found no spirit energy to sustain themselves, they slowly disappeared.

This Blade was long and slender, rather than a weapon to be used in close combat, it was closer to a medium used to unleash spells.

The Corpse King Blade.

Finally, another person who could make Wang Hong Dao draw this Blade showed up.

Gu Qing Shan stared at his blade, muttering: "I've never seen such a strange Blade"

Wang Hong Dao stroked the shaft of his Blade, mumbling: "Those who met this Blade are all dead"  
"This Blade contains unimaginable power, unfortunately, I can't use spirit energy now"

While saying so regretfully, his presence suddenly changed.

"No matter, it's been so many years since I last truly used Blade techniques"

Immense killing intent rose from Wang Hong Dao's body.

At this point, he was already forced into a corner, forced to give up all his calculations and use his Blade skills to risk his life in a battle with the opponent.

At this very moment, he finally seemed like a real Blade user.

Gu Qing Shan stopped his feet.

He stood still in place, not moving forward.

"Gongzi?" Shannu sent her voice asking.

"Wait"

"Yes"

Shannu also stopped with him.

They were about a half a dozen feet away from Wang Hong Dao.

Wang Hong Dao was already fully prepared for one final melee combat.

But Gu Qing Shan didn't advance at all.

He just stood there with his sword, seemingly looking for a weak spot in Wang Hong Dao's guard.

Wang Hong Dao held his Blade tightly, using it as a shield to block in front of himself.

*Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong!*

The battle drums did not cease.

As Wang Hong Dao carefully listened to the sound of the drums, his unwavering presence that appeared just now slowly disappeared.

He was smiling triumphantly.

"18 breaths' worth of time left, you won't kill me"

Wang Hong Dao raised his Corpse King Blade to block in front of himself.

He continued.

"I've been calculating how long is left all this time. In just 15 breaths, the quarantine formation will be repaired, when I'm able to use spirit energy again, I'll make sure you stay alive just enough to feel every last spell I have on this Blade"

This was a provocation.

Wang Hong Dao quickly began to calculate again.

Because there really wasn't that much time left.

*15 breaths more, as long as I can endure for that long.*

*This brat will be nothing against the power of a Cryptic realm cultivator like myself.*

Gu Qing Shan completely ignored his words.

It wasn't until Wang Hong Dao confirmed the time that remained that he started to move.

He took one step forward

Shannu followed suit.

Both of them sped up in an instant.

Wang Hong Dao raised his Blade to receive them.

*Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong!*

The drumming was becoming more rapid.



The killing intent that filled the air became so dense that it was getting hard to breathe.

Without any flashy lights or effects, the two swords and the Blade directly clashed.

The Blade drew a gleaming arc to block in front.

Both swords moved forward and pursued it relentlessly, attacking 36 times in a short moment.

Not backing down, the Blade was also moving quickly, weaving back and forth between the two swords' attacks.

Taking advantage of a gap, Wang Hong Dao forced both Gu Qing Shan and Shannu back.

Over 1000 years of training certainly did bring his Blade skills up to its peak.

Gu Qing Shan and Shannu couldn't help but step back.

The Blade drew another arc, but didn't pursue them and instead returned to cover its master.

Wang Hong Dao also purposefully took a step back.

This was the most beneficial decision for him right now.

Because he already had a good grasp on his opponent's level of swordsmanship.

Wang Hong Dao's heart slowly calmed down.

*Only 10 breaths left, there's no need to risk and try to end it right now.*

*As long as I can protect myself and endure for 10 more breaths.*

*As soon as that time is up and the quarantine formation resumes operation, I'll be able to use spirit energy.*

*At that time, killing this brat will be as easy as weeding the grass.*

*This is an assured victory!*

Wang Hong Dao was determined.

Gu Qing Shan and Shannu both dashed forward again, swords swinging.

Wang Hong Dao held his Blade and took a defensive stance.

For the next few moments, swords and Blade clashed countless times, not leaving a single gap in between each strike.

*Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong!*

The drumming suddenly started to slow, no longer as rapid as before.

*5 breaths left!*

Shannu stepped back, Gu Qing Shan stepped forward.

Their two swords alternated attacking.

Wang Hong Dao swung three times in a row to parry their attacks and took a step backwards.

*The opponent also can't use his sword techniques, and without spirit energy, he can't even form a sword phantom.*

*Blocking such attacks was easy, if I really couldn't then I can just retreat.*

*Without sword phantoms to extend the reach, as long as I keep retreating, their attacks will ever only miss.*

*There were only a few breaths' worth of time left, no need to risk anything.*

*Dong! Dong! Dong!*

Shannu stepped forward and swung downwards.

The sword and Blade clashed again.

Wang Hong Dao abruptly used some strength to push Shannu back.

*Always retreating also isn't a good idea, some attacks are necessary to make sure that there's still room left to retreat.*

*Dong! Dong!*

The drumming slowed greatly.

*2 breaths left*

Wang Hong Dao was silently laughing.

*Time's almost up!*

When Shannu was flying backwards, Gu Qing Shan stepped forward.

He attacked.

Wang Hong Dao hesitated, parrying with his Blade while retreating.

*The final breath!*

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The sword suddenly sped up!

Wang Hong Dao's pupils dilated.

*So fast!*

*So fierce!*

This attack trounces every attack that came before it combined.

As if every attack before that was to lull the opponent into a sense of false security, building up to this final strike.

*This strike was unavoidable!*

*Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong!*

The drums resounded for the last few times before going completely silent.

The floating island regained its silence.

Total silence.

Wang Hong Dao and Gu Qing Shan stood still across from each other.

“You... why didn’t you dodge...”

Wang Hong Dao coughed up some blood with an expression of disbelief.

His Blade had pierced Gu Qing Shan’s chest all the way through.

Gu Qing Shan said nothing.

The Earth sword had also fully pierced through Wang Hong Dao’s body, so deep that Gu Qing Shan’s hand was already touching Wang Hong Dao.

*Oong!*

The large-scale quarantine formation began to move again.

The black jaws in the sky slowly disappeared.

Without sensing any spirit energy at all, the realm demon’s unconscious offshoots begrudgingly left.

Wang Hong Dao was unbelievably glad.

*I can use spirit energy now!*

Intense spirit energy waves started to flow from Wang Hong Dao’s body.

Letting go of his Blade, Wang Hong Dao wanted to cast a spell.

But at the same time, Gu Qing Shan disappeared.

Gu Qing Shan brought both Wang Hong Dao’s Blade and his own Earth sword and disappeared without a trace.

Divine Skill, [Shadow Shift]!

At almost the same time, Shannu appeared where he originally stood.

Shannu’s hand was already reached out, touching Wang Hong Dao exactly where Gu Qing Shan did before.

Wang Hong Dao roared impatiently, throwing out a spell to force her away.

But Shannu stood still as she was unaffected by any spell!

In her hand was a jade tag.

Tian Shan Ye’s jade tag!

Regardless of what trap or spell was imbued in this jade tag, it wouldn’t affect Shannu at all.

But Wang Hong Dao wasn’t that fortunate.

As soon as the jade tag touched Wang Hong Dao, it began to release a dim light.

Since the quarantine formation was now running, the light only probed around for a split second before turning into the figure of a cultivator.

The Sword and Blade dual master, Tian Shan Ye!

Taking only a single glance, he quickly understood Wang Hong Dao's current situation.

"My disciple, I didn't think this would be how we would meet again"

Tian Shan Ye was showing a triumphant smirk as he looked at Wang Hong Dao's face.

Jumping out from the jade tag, he went straight into Wang Hong Dao's body without any resistance.

The take-over will now begin!

Wang Hong Dao's expression warped intensely as he was trembling.

"No!"

A great battle was about to unfold inside his head.

This was a battle of soul vessels, where the winner would gain control of both this body and its Cryptic realm cultivation.

"If you try to fight me now, both of us will die. Let me deal with the current situation first, then I'll get you a new body!" Wang Hong Dao hurriedly said.

"If you go back on your words?" his voice changed, asking in a low but forceful voice.

This was Tian Shan Ye questioning him.

Immediately, Wang Hong Dao's voice became high-pitched as he spoke like he was swearing an oath:

"I'll be struck down by heaven and earth!"

"Good!"

At the very next moment, Wang Hong Dao's eyes regained clarity.

Tian Shan Ye actually let go of his 1000-year grudge and gave up on fighting for that body.

In not even a second, he and his disciple formed a ceasefire from mutual understanding.

He wanted to live.

Wang Hong Dao also wanted to live.

A grudge was nothing compared to being able to live!

These two master and disciple smoothed things over so quickly and so decisively that no one could predict this.

Wang Hong Dao's spirit energy started to circulate again.

When Shannu noticed the problem, she had already activated another thaumaturgy.

Smiting thaumaturgy, [Severance]!

An arc of lightning erupted from her hand as it went into Wang Hong Dao's body.

Wang Hong Dao's gathered spirit energy instantly scattered as his body went into a blank state.

For 3 seconds, neither him nor Tian Shan Ye was able to control this body.

[Severance] was a powerful thaumaturgy that no living being was immune to.

Shannu disappeared.

The second [Shadow Shift]!

Gu Qing Shan once again appeared where she was.

Light erupted from his body as he already finished his hand seal, already prepared for this exact moment.

All his preparations were done for this one exact moment!

He swung the Earth sword with his full power.

The blinding white sword phantom formed from the 86,370,000 tons Earth sword slashed through the air.

As blood spilled, a severed head flew to the sky.

Wang Hong Dao was beheaded!

Shannu appeared again by Gu Qing Shan's side, swinging her sword twice at the headless body.

The first strike cut off the string on Wang Hong Dao's gem ornament.

After taking Wang Hong Dao's storage item in hand, Shannu triggered the second strike.

Secret Art, [Torrent]

A tsunami-like rush of sword phantoms came out, decimating Wang Hong Dao's headless body into nothingness.

Like this, even if Tian Shan Ye and Wang Hong Dao had any hidden trump cards, they wouldn't be able to revive anymore.

Gu Qing Shan quickly jumped forward chasing after the severed head.

The head still had an expression of total disbelief.

As a Cryptic realm cultivator, Wang Hong Dao still wasn't dead.

However, after losing his body, no matter how powerful he was or how much life force he had, death was only a matter of time.

“You killed me!? Ahaha, you really killed me!?” Wang Hong Dao broke into a frenzied laugh.  
“Wonderfully devious! Wonderfully shrewd! I never thought such psychological warfare was possible!”

Wang Hong Dao’s expression suddenly changed, his tone became calm: “Young man, find me a body, I will teach you my secret to Sword and Blade dual mastery”

This was Tian Shan Ye’s tone.

Gu Qing Shan smirked: “Senior, the reason you sacrificed a split soul was to wait for a moment just like this, didn’t you?”

“Split soul... no, no one should know about that in this world, no one should have ever seen it, how did you know!?”

### **Chapter 463: Soul Reading**

“How did you know about the split soul!”

Tian Shan Ye asked in disbelief.

Hearing that, Gu Qing Shan also felt a bit relieved.

“Because I’ve seen it before” he slowly answered.

In the previous life, up until both worlds were destroyed, no one had even seen another world.

Humanity understood nothing, even thinking that the word “Worlds” referred to Reality and the cultivation world.

How ridiculously naïve!

Being able to redo everything again, he had seen more worlds than before, got to know the people of those worlds, and even began to touch upon the secret between worlds.

All of a sudden, Gu Qing Shan realized just how important knowledge and understanding was.

Not too long ago, he saw Hazedon not hesitating to split his soul in order to save Soft Note.

He used 10,000 years and managed to restructure his card deck.

While Tian Shan Ye managed to ignore the iron-clad rule of the sword rejecting the practice of all other weapons, becoming a top-level expert in both the sword and the Blade.

If Gu Qing Shan had never seen Hazedon, he would definitely be just as confused as the other cultivators of this world, unable to understand how such a thing was achieved.

During his brief contact with Tian Shan Ye, as his plan and scheme revealed itself, Gu Qing Shan slowly had a thought that he might have a main and secondary soul.

That was the only possible way for a sword cultivator to cultivate another weapon.

All the clues pointed to that possibility.

And finally it was confirmed.

The cultivator Tian Shan Ye knew how to do the same thing as Hazeden!

But one contradiction to this was, according to the records and history of this world, there had never been a case of someone splitting their own soul before.

This was what confused Gu Qing Shan the most.

Besides the split soul, Tian Shan Ye mentioned that the realm demon might have another secret.

These mysteries successfully riled Gu Qing Shan's sense of curiosity.

Wang Hong Dao and Tian Shan Ye's souls were both trapped inside Wang Hong Dao's severed head right now.

Gu Qing Shan took hold of Wang Hong Dao's head, wanted to use Soul Reading.

"Be careful gongzi, let me do it" Shannu hurriedly spoke.

"Why?"

"So far, dealing with the people of this world required utmost caution every step of the way, even if there's some sort of spell that we don't know about, at least it won't affect me" Shannu answered.

"You're right"

Gu Qing Shan thought what she said made sense so he threw the head to Shannu.

Shannu was naturally unaffected by any and every spell.

Catching it, she used Soul Reading while the souls were still inside the head.

Gu Qing Shan told her: "When you use Soul Reading, disregard everything that happened in the last 1000 years, try to look for the reason that everything happened, start at the period when Wang Hong Dao killed Tian Shan Ye"

"Yes, gongzi" Shannu answered.

She began to do it.

"Aargghh!"

Wang Hong Dao's head started to scream.

"Let me go, I'll tell you everything"

He was speaking with a combined tone of two people.

Gu Qing Shan refused: "I don't believe a single word that comes out of you couple of master and disciple's mouth"

Seeing no hope left, Wang Hong Dao suddenly broke out into frenzied laughter.

"You killed me... but so what! The people of this world will all have to die, none of you are ever getting away!"

His agonizing screams suddenly stopped.

In Shannu's hands, all his preparations were useless.

So after struggling for so long, he simply died.

Wang Hong Dao eyes were opened wide from unwillingness, greedily staring at the world.

His mouth opened wide, all his facial muscles were cramped, obviously expressing a mad desire to live on.

Two souls that were equally grudgeful departed from this world at the exact same time in the exact same way.

Gu Qing Shan shook his head.

"The people of this world will all have to die?"

He muttered these words, slowly figuring out what they meant.

He had a sudden feeling of unease.

Truthfully, this feeling had always been present, but only now did it become clear.

"What did you find out?" Gu Qing Shan asked Shannu.

Shannu slowly closed her eyes, answering him: "Gongzi, there's too many things that happened, I need some time to arrange my thoughts"

"Alright, there's something I have to deal with now as well"

Gu Qing Shan looked down at his chest.

The Corpse King Blade was still lodged in his chest, but due to being prepared beforehand, he managed to avoid the vitals.

And now, he had to pull it out.

Two figures quickly came flying.

Qing Rou and Wan Er.

After the large-scale quarantine formation resumed its function, the two of them began running here as fast as possible.

The two girls landed in front of Gu Qing Shan and Shannu.

They were both stunned, staring at the head in Shannu's hand.

"A Cryptic realm cultivator..." Qing Rou muttered blankly.

"Kill by a Sainted realm cultivator!" Wan Er whispered.

They couldn't contain their surprise and opened their mouths wide, unable to digest what was right before their eyes.



A few seconds later, their gazes fell back on Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan's chest was stabbed with a Blade, currently attempting to pull it out.

The two girls exchanged looks.

They both saw the uneasy look in each other's eyes.

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Qing Rou suddenly step forward, leaning her entire body on Gu Qing Shan and spoke with a suggestive voice: "Gongzi, you're so awesome"

Wan Er also came and purred: "Gongzi, you have to bring us with you everywhere later on"

Gu Qing Shan carefully avoided their bodies with a troubled look on his face: "There's no need to be that way"

Seeing his reaction, the girls finally stepped back.

"It's him" Qing Rou concluded.

"That's right, the same spring chicken" Wan Er also muttered.

"..." Gu Qing Shan.

"You can't blame us for this" Qing Rou sighed as she explained to Gu Qing Shan.

"This really can't be helped, we were afraid that you were taken over by someone" Wan Er followed up.

Even after making sure that he was Gu Qing Shan, they still felt like they were dreaming.

When Gu Qing Shan cooperated with the Tianma and used a scheme to kill Qi Yan was already an unbelievably impossible feat.

But now, he alone killed the strongest man in Guang Yang sect, the Cryptic realm Wang Hong Dao.

As a top-level schemer, Wang Hong Dao has never gotten defeated so thoroughly.

But before Gu Qing Shan, his only defeat became his death.

However, they rarely saw Gu Qing Shan scheme for anything at all.

They couldn't understand how he did it.

Then they looked at the Blade in his chest.

This battle was a truly fierce one.

Wan Er rolled up her sleeve: "I'm an expert at healing wounds like this, let me do it"

"Thank you" Gu Qing Shan sighed.

Wan Er carefully took out some medicine before helping Gu Qing Shan pull the Blade out.

"I can't understand how you killed him at all" Qing Rou asked him.

Gu Qing Shan then told them the entire process.

Qing Rou started thinking.

“You mean you never intended to kill him within the 5 minutes?” she asked.

“Correct” Gu Qing Shan answered.

“But why?”

“A Cryptic realm cultivator even without the use of spirit energy isn’t someone easy to deal with when they’re determined to risk their lives”

The two girls both nodded.

“And I was also afraid that he might purposefully use spirit energy at the very last moments in order to ensure mutual death by attracting the realm demons”

“Then what was your plan?”

“To make him feel like his victory was assured”

Seeing Qing Rou’s confused look, Gu Qing Shan explained: “When a person like Wang Hong Dao feel like they have an assured victory, they won’t be willing to risk their lives at all”

Qing Rou slowly nodded: “That’s right, he will wait until the 5 minutes was over, until the time that the quarantine formation reactivates”

“So everything I did was for that very last moment, for the last strike”

“The strike that you took a hit in order to hit”

Qing Rou stared at Gu Qing Shan’s chest.

The Blade was already removed by Wan Er.

Wan Er moved her hands very quickly, rubbing the necessary medicine to stop his bleeding and gave him the appropriate healing pills.

She really was an expert at dealing with such wounds.

“Thank you, Wan Er”

Gu Qing Shan swallowed a pill and answered: “That was the only moment I could get close to him”

Qing Rou continued: “And also the only moment Shannu could use either the jade tag or her thaumaturgy”

“That’s right, the victory of this battle wasn’t decided at the moment when the formation was broken, but rather the moment when it reactivates”

Qing Rou sighed: “A smart person who likes to plan things out wasn’t be able to account for a person that would go so far and risk their own life just to get close”

Gu Qing Shan casually commented: “This kind of unreasonable act is unable to kill the opponent and gives no benefits at all, of course he couldn’t account for it”

“That’s right, you getting close to him wouldn’t be able to ensure mutual death, and gives no advantage at all. But why couldn’t he account for it?” Qing Rou was still confused.

Gu Qing Shan explained: “Because ever since birth, he had always relied on calculations and schemes to win, never has he ever risked his own life and ignored everything for the sake of victory”

Qing Rou was stunned.

“The Blade as a path pointing forward becomes unbeatable. A person that values his own life above anything else would never be able to understand that principle”

Saying so, Gu Qing Shan was thinking of a beautiful female figure in his mind.

The girl who wore silver armor and a silver mask.

Despite being wounded, she held her Blade and rushed towards the sky.

She was a true Blade user.

Is she well?

What about Shifu?

Or Xiao Lou?

Or Xiuxiu?

Gu Qing Shan sighed.

“That’s why he couldn’t understand your thought process and couldn’t account for your following actions” Qing Rou happily concluded.

“That’s exactly it”

While saying that, Gu Qing Shan was looking at the War God UI.

A few lines of glowing text had been here for a while.

[You killed Virtualized realm cultivator Zhao Wu Chui]

[As you killed someone 3 realms above yourself, furthermore an instant kill, you will receive the full amount of Soul Points]

[Soul Points +2000]

[You killed Cryptic realm cultivator Wang Hong Dao]

[You killed Cryptic realm cultivator Tian Shan Ye (main soul)]

[As you killed someone 4 realms above yourself, furthermore an instant kill, you will receive the full amount of Soul Points]

[Soul Points +5000]

[Soul Points +3000]

[As the above kills were achieved while being weaker than the opponent, you’ve received Soul Points exceeding the limit of Sainted realm]

[Your remaining Soul Points: 10,000/400]

Gu Qing Shan tapped his Inventory Bag right away and took out a formation jade tag.

He began to study the art of formation again.

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

[Would you like to spend 700 Soul Points to comprehend the advanced formation knowledge in his jade tag?]

“Yes”

Gu Qing Shan answered.

A warmth flowed into his body from the jade tag and settled at his Thought Sea.

Gu Qing Shan closed his eyes for a few moments to digest the knowledge he just learnt.

He then took out another more advanced formation jade tag.

And began to comprehend it.

Having gained 10,000 Soul Points, Gu Qing Shan can just ignore however much the expenditure was.

He can learn as many things as he wants.

#### **Chapter 464: The mystery of the world**

Gu Qing Shan took out one jade tag after another, comprehending the art of formation from them.

The jade tags were being comprehended at a rapid rate.

His understanding of formations was quickly growing.

In a very short time, he was climbing towards the peak of this world’s art of formation, its highest level of ‘science’.

Although he killed both Wang Hong Dao and Tian Shan Ye, Gu Qing Shan’s intuition was still extremely tense, unable to be eased at all.

He was comprehending formations at break-neck speed.

“Gongzi, what are you worried about?” Qing Rou asked in a low voice.

Gu Qing Shan was clearly anxious.

“That’s right, gongzi, all of them are already dead, we’re safe now” Wan Er also said.

“I’ll explain later” Gu Qing Shan replied.

He didn’t stop his hands at all, only becoming more and more worried.

There must be something that I don’t know about.

This world has always been mysterious and strange.

Both the people and the demon.

I’ve only been here for so long, how could I claim to have control over the entire situation?

So the best solution would be to escape from here as fast as possible.

To do that, I need to improve my understanding of formation to a level as high as possible in the

shortest time.

To prevent any further variables, I need to unlock Qi Yan's Two-world warp formation and get Shen Wu world's coordinates now!

"I understand everything, gongzi" Shannu abruptly opened her eyes and spoke.

While continuing to absorb the knowledge from the jade tags, Gu Qing Shan asked: "When Wang Hong Dao died, he said that every person in the world will have to die, is this true?"

"It's true"

Shannu made a complicated expression and wanted to explain everything.

Gu Qing Shan stopped her.

He used his inner sight to send his voice: "Don't speak, use your inner sight to tell us"

Although Shannu was surprised, she still did as Gu Qing Shan said and informed them through her inner sight.

1000 years ago.

Before the realm demon appeared.

The world was at the peak of its prosperity.

The cultivators here were endlessly ambitious.

They conquered and absorbed every world they could find in order to advance their own world and civilization to greater heights.

This was the Suspended world's Golden Age.

But one day, a girl came to this world.

She came out of nowhere.

Nobody knew where she came from, or how she got here.

The girl was innocent and simple.

She found everything about the world surprising.

So she wandered across the world without any particular reason or aim.

At the start, none of the cultivators discovered or took any notice of such a normal girl.

Until one day, when the girl happened to come across a group of cultivators who were arbitrarily killing slaves they brought from a world they had conquered.

Seeing their behavior, the girl wanted to stop the cultivators and protect the slaves.

Of course, this led to a fight between her and the cultivators.

Which ended with the cultivators unable to win against her at all.

They were all restrained.

Fortunately for them, the girl didn't enjoy needless killing, so after forbidding them from doing this again, she let them go.

And so those cultivators came back with reinforcements.

But every cultivator who came as reinforcement couldn't win against her either.

Waves of reinforcements came one after another, until finally a Cryptic realm cultivator arrived.

The Cryptic realm cultivator lost as well.

Since this battle, this event became renowned among cultivators.

The world was greatly shaken.

Cryptic realm cultivators arrived one after another to pick a fight with the girl, but none of them managed to win.

Where did she come from?

How was she so powerful?

At this point, the Suspended world had already been unable to find any new worlds to conquer.

The Cryptic realm had become the limit for the Suspended world without any option for them to breakthrough.

And this girl who came from a foreign world managed to win against Cryptic realm cultivators.

She represented a new hope.

So they began to dig into her.

Naturally, the entire cultivation world didn't manage to find out about her origins.

All they knew was that the girl wasn't a being from this world, as she herself admitted to this.

Various thoughts and ideas were thrown around.

Unfortunately, since they couldn't win against her, no one could get any useful information from her.

So the top cultivators of the world gathered to discuss a solution.

Tian Shan Ye was nominated.

Although Tian Shan Ye couldn't win against her, he was a handsome man, and one that knew how to seduce women.

Under the cooperation and secret planning of all the cultivators from the world, Tian Shan Ye began to court the girl.

He succeeded.

Because of Tian Shan Ye, the girl decided to stay in this world.

While Tian Shan Ye carried the ambition of all cultivators from the world and acted like a true lover to her.

He wanted to find out the girl's secrets.

Finally, at the moment least expected by the girl, he laid a trap.

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44 Cryptic realm cultivators attacked her together.

Since she didn't manage to notice it and got ambushed, she was easily defeated.

When the girl found out about Tian Shan Ye's true intentions, being restrained by the cultivators, she fell into desperation and gave up.

She killed herself.

Before death, she said this.

"My soul will become the Order of destruction, summoning from beyond a horrible creature that you cannot possibly win against. You will all slowly die in despair until none of you are left, none of you will be spared, this will be my revenge upon you"

After that, she died.

If she only died, the cultivators wouldn't have cared.

As long as her soul was intact, they could still capture her.

And then, nothing about her will be a secret to them.

Unfortunately, the girl's soul also disappeared following her death.

Despite all their rituals, spells and techniques, none of the cultivators managed to find the girl's soul.

And while they were still confused.

The realm demon arrived.

On the first day, the realm demon devoured the sun and moon.

On the second day, the realm demon began eating the stars in the sky. Within a few days, the entire world was plunged into darkness without any light from above.

The cultivators tried to stop it.

But the realm demon's immeasurable power was despairing.

Every single cultivator who participated in that campaign was devoured by the realm demon.

It was now that they all recalled the girl's last words.

But it was too late.

The world slowly walked towards the path of destruction, and the cultivators were helpless to stop it.

Without any solution, the top cultivators of the world once again secretly gathered to come up with an idea.

They unanimously agreed that Tian Shan Ye had to die in order to quell the girl's raging soul.

And so they quickly sacrificed Tian Shan Ye.

It was Tian Shan Ye's disciple, Wang Hong Dao, who was selected to ambush Tian Shan Ye.

Arranged to die by the combined might of his entire world, naturally Tian Shan Ye was killed without any resistance.

But it was all useless.

The realm demon never went away.

The world fell into total despair.

While the cultivators still had the will to struggle, unwilling to just die off, someone invented a certain technique.

The technique could help the floating islands that were formed by each sect directly fly out of the world's orbit and escape.

The cultivation world celebrated in joy.

The largest floating islands were the first to breakthrough the sky, leaving from the world.

A few months passed.

The few great cultivators who went first as scouts never came back to report.

This caused the top-level cultivators to become suspicious.

Through careful tracing, they found that the escape technique, or rather escape formation, was invented by a small-time unknown formation user.

So the formation user was quickly found.

"Strange, this shouldn't be the case"

The formation user said.

Then he died.

His soul was destroyed without leaving a trace.

Not even a tiniest strand of soul was found.

Exactly like how the mysterious girl died before.



So the top-level cultivators quickly concluded that this was that girl's plan.

The escape formation must have contained some sort of great danger.

To prevent the world of cultivation from falling into a panicked state, the top cultivators hid this fact.

So more and more sects used the technique in the hope of escaping.

They broke through the sky, escaping this world to enter the void of space.

Only the top-level cultivators of the world fell into unprecedented despair.

Before, they had gathered and plotted to restrain and capture that girl.

This was their karma.

A few great cultivators went into the space vortex in hope of searching for a new world.

But they themselves knew better than anyone, every world they ever found was already absorbed into their own.

They have no coordinates and nowhere to flee to.

The cultivators who left alone also disappeared after a long time of wandering aimlessly.

They couldn't escape the girl's dying curse.

Truly, no person in this world managed to escape.

Every self-proclaimed great cultivator who thought themselves to be right could only wait for their own death to arrive.

1000 years quickly passed.

Resources have completely dried up and 90% of the cultivators were dead.

The only big sect that remained was Rakshasa Peak.

But including Rakshasa Peak, the entire world was helpless to do anything but wait their turn to die.

This was the whole truth.

### **Chapter 465: The truth(1)**

After hearing everything, Gu Qing Shan fell into thought.

Qing Rou sighed and also spoke in a low voice: "If I had the ability to, I would've also done the same thing as that girl and taken revenge on this world"

Wan Er also nodded empathetically.

"Gongzi, what do we do now?" Shannu asked.

Gu Qing Shan put one more jade tag away and took out another.

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

[Would you like to spend 1000 Soul Points to comprehend this world's core understanding of formation?]

"Yes"

The Soul Points were subtracted.

Such notifications and confirmation already filled the entire battle record of the UI.

Gu Qing Shan closed his eyes and began to digest the information inside the jade tag again.

Multitasking, he asked Shannu: "Did you see how that girl fought?"

Shannu recalled: "There are short recollections here and there"

"What weapon did she use?"

"It seemed to be thin sheets of paper rolled up and bound by strings"

As that wasn't too accurate of a description, Shannu continued: "Whenever she fought, she would pull off the strings on one roll of paper"

"The paper would then unroll by itself, unleashing powerful spells"

Shannu described.

"Scrolls... so she must've been a God's Chosen..."

Gu Qing Shan muttered.

He recalled Su Xue Er.

Su Xue Er once gave him a scroll as well.

[A moment of God's lapse]

If it weren't for this scroll, he, Ye Fei Li and Zhang Ying Hao wouldn't have been able to kill the Pope.

Which means, the girl who came to this world was most likely a powerful God's Chosen.

God's Chosens can turn into some sort of Order after death huh?

What a strange ability.

Gu Qing Shan silently asked: "War God UI, can only God's Chosens turn into an Order after death? Or can anyone turn into an Order if they're strong enough?"

[Ting]!

The System answered: [Please search for the answer of this question yourself, the System cannot answer]

"So you don't know?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

The War God UI replied: [The System can only help you become stronger, aside from a few basic System functions, the System isn't able to do much]

[But the System can give you a special reminder]

[There are as many worlds as there are stars in the sky, creatures so powerful that they lie beyond your imagination are innumerable, and you're still very far away from the truth of the world]

Gu Qing Shan nodded.

The System wasn't wrong.

"Gongzi, do you think some sort of problem lies here?" Qing Rou asked.

"There's no problem"

Seeing how the girls were all paying attention to him, he sent his voice to tell them: "Wait just a bit more, we're leaving"

"Through the sky?" Wan Er asked.

"No"

Still using inner sight to send his voice, Gu Qing Shan told the girls: "Truthfully, I have a guess"

"What kind of guess?" Wan Er asked curiously.

Gu Qing Shan explained: "With how powerful the realm demon is, even the sun, moon and stars were all devoured within just a few days, even Cryptic realm cultivators are no match for it, can we all agree on this?"

Qing Rou and Wan Er nodded.

"If it's able to devour the sun, moon and stars so easily, then I believe as long as it wanted to, it can devour everyone and this world in just a few days"

Gu Qing Shan changed his tone: "But it didn't do that, why?"

The two girls were stunned.

Gu Qing Shan slowly spoke: "Leaving the possibility that it is toying with the cultivators aside, I think it's more likely that it's urging the cultivators to escape through leaving orbit"

"Above orbit, the realm demon definitely has other preparations waiting for the cultivators"

He put the jade tag back into his Inventory Bag, took out another new jade tag and continued to comprehend formations.

This was his conclusion.

Otherwise, there would be no way to explain the "every person in this world will die" ending.

Gu Qing Shan was even more hurried now.

This world was too horrifying.

It was possible that the realm demon knew every move and every conversation between the cultivators.

The realm demon was only pretending to sleep

It wanted to create a sense of urgency among the people and force them to escape through orbit.

Something even more horrifying than it must be waiting for them outside.

And so, Gu Qing Shan had to comprehend as much about formations as fast as possible, unlock Qi Yan's formation and make a new formation plate.

There was not even a second to waste.

When the three girls saw him working quicker, although they were still curious, they knew it was not the time to bother him.

Ever since they knew Gu Qing Shan, everything he did slowly but unknowingly gave them a trustworthy impression.

So they silently waited, wanting to see what exactly Gu Qing Shan would do next.

Not too much time passed.

Gu Qing Shan had just put away another jade tag.

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

[Congratulations, you've comprehended the highest standard of knowledge for this world's formations, reaching the peak of the top]

[Congratulations, there is no more formation in this world that you can continue to learn]

Glancing through that, Gu Qing Shan sighed from relief.

Finally, I've reached the very peak of this world's formation arts!

Gu Qing Shan took out Qi Yan's formation plate from his Inventory Bag.

A formation plate that he couldn't do anything about was now little more than a child's toy.

"The coordinates..."

Gu Qing Shan muttered and formed a few hand seals at the formation plate.

It activated.

Oong!

Cracks in space started to form around the formation.

"Gongzi..." Qing Rou spoke worriedly.

"It's fine, I'm only taking a look, I won't activate it" Gu Qing Shan answered preemptively.

Taking the formation plate, he slowly began to extract the coordinates.

Everything was easily done.

The extraction of the world's coordinates went swimmingly, but Gu Qing Shan began to wonder something as he finished.

Tapping his Inventory Bag, Gu Qing Shan took out a large amount of formation jade tags.

These jade tags recorded the coordinates of every world that the Suspended world had conquered before.

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Gu Qing Shan very seriously studied all of the coordinates.

The Suspended world's level of formation was far above every other world.

And since Gu Qing Shan stood at the peak of the art, his vision was naturally different from before.

Even Qi Yan who was a first-rate formation master was grossly inadequate compared to Gu Qing Shan at the moment.

After studying the worlds' coordinates, Gu Qing Shan checked the Shen Wu world's coordinates he just extracted.

Comparing them, Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but mutter: "How could it... be...?"

He discovered a secret.

A secret no one had ever found.

The worlds that were absorbed by the Suspended world, even the Suspended world itself all resided within a relative layer of space.

If you compare their coordinates, some of the worlds might be higher or lower than the others, but they were all within a certain range of acceptable error.

But Shen Wu world was different.

Compared to their vertical coordinates, Shen Wu world's was way outside the range of these worlds' coordinates.

Among all the coordinates, Shen Wu world seemed so out of place that it was unnatural.

As if Shen Wu world was on another level entirely.

No wonder.

No wonder the cultivators of this world couldn't find any new world.

If he didn't know Shen Wu world's coordinates now, Gu Qing Shan wouldn't have been able to figure out such strange coordinates either.

For example, let's say the cultivators of this world were fishes in a pond, swimming around to expand their territory.

But regardless of how far they swam, the fishes would always be limited to their pond, unable to imagine how vast the sea or ocean would be.

Since there wasn't much time, Gu Qing Shan couldn't think too deeply into this.

"Gongzi, Wang Hong Dao's storage item"

Shannu took out a gem ornament and gave it to him.

“I’ve taken a look inside, there were a few traps laid, so I’ve already dismantled them”

“Well done”

Only Shannu would be able to ignore those traps and directly dismantle them from Wang Hong Dao’s storage item.

Gu Qing Shan infused his inner sight into the gem ornament.

There were so many resources of various kinds that he practically had everything he wanted.

“I really have to say, despite how barren and poor this world is, Wang Hong Dao himself was still loaded”

Gu Qing Shan sighed and commented.

Even in a desperate world, there were always a few people who could live lavishly.

Without hesitation, Gu Qing Shan put everything from there into the 7-colored fragrance bag.

The 7-colored fragrance bag was Bai Hua sect’s inheritance.

Gu Qing Shan had always been taking things from it as he needed, but now he finally replenished it with more resources.

As a Cryptic realm cultivator, the things Wang Hong Dao keep on himself were the best of the best.

After he finished arranging them, Gu Qing Shan took out a formation plate from the gem ornament.

It was Wang Hong Dao’s formation plate.

From the look of it, this formation plate was just a few steps away from completion.

As Gu Qing Shan infused into it to check, he was pleasantly surprised.

This formation plate...

It’s so perfectly made that the only thing left to do is to enter the two worlds’ coordinates and it’ll be operational.

Wang Hong Dao seems to have quite an interesting skill.

Gu Qing Shan entered the Suspended world and Shen Wu world coordinates into the plate.

Just as he was done, he suddenly put it away.

Two swords appeared from the void of space, hovering by his side.

“Gongzi?” Qing Rou asked, a bit confused.

“There was a disturbance in the defensive formation” Gu Qing Shan spoke in a low voice.

“What’s the situation?”

“I don’t know yet, be cautious”

As soon as he said so, a loud applause came.

Pap! Pap! Pap!

This applause came out of nowhere.

Everyone's expressions shifted.

They still couldn't sense anything around themselves.

But someone was clapping their hands not too far away from where they were.

Everyone followed the sound.

A white fox was sitting not too far away, clapping with its front paws.

Rakshasa's Daughter pet spirit beast, the white fox!

Gu Qing Shan became tense.

He clearly checked and didn't sense the white fox's presence before.

He even thought it had already returned to Rakshasa Peak.

Wang Hong Dao didn't kill it.

Does that mean Wang Hong Dao didn't notice it as well?

Thinking that, Gu Qing Shan became extremely alert.

He held the Earth sword tight.

"It seems there's been a misunderstanding, there's no need to be so wary" the white fox spoke.

An overwhelming presence rose from its body.

The presence was so great that the sect's defensive formation itself was shaking.

Even Wang Hong Dao wasn't able to do such a thing.

"Above Cryptic realm..." Qing Rou muttered.

They all quickly exchanged glances.

Qing Rou and Wan Er let go of their hand seals, Gu Qing Shan and Shannu both lowered their swords.

Because they had no chance of winning against such a person.

Gu Qing Shan looked straight at the white fox's eyes, slowly speaking: "Such an esteemed guest came but we couldn't entertain you well, this was our sect's mistake"

The white fox replied: "There's no need to wrack your brain thinking of how to fight against me"

From its expression, you could almost make out that it was smiling.

"Truthfully, I've been watching you ever since you entered the secret room and met Tian Shan Ye's soul" the white fox told him.

“Ah? But why? I’m nothing but a normal sword cultivator” Gu Qing Shan appeared to be confused.

“No, you’re much too humble. Even I couldn’t help but let go of my prejudice against the Outermost Layer worlds, after seeing the entire process of you killing Wang Hong Dao and Tian Shan Ye”

The white fox sighed: “I hate to admit it, but if I were you, I probably wouldn’t have been able to do that”

## **Chapter 466: The truth (2)**

Outermost Layer worlds.

Gu Qing Shan managed to catch this unfamiliar noun within the white fox’s words.

He kept the word in mind without saying anything yet.

Out of nowhere, Gu Qing Shan recalled Shen Wu world’s coordinates.

It was different from every other coordinate that the Suspended world had.

If you really used the concept of ‘Layers’ to explain, then they would be on different layers.

The white fox mused for a bit: “How do I say this? Truthfully, the reason for the beginning of all this was due to you using trickery to kill a Rakshasa candidate”

“That’s how I took notice of you”

“In fact, at the start I only assumed that you were lucky enough to use that particular method to deal with the mask, and that the Rakshasa candidate’s death was quite underserved”

“But your every decision, every plan, every action that followed were perfect without fault”

“That’s why, you will get a fair treatment”

“Thank you” Gu Qing Shan replied.

He already had his hand on the formation plate.

The only solution left was to use the formation plate to warp and run away from here.

But the white fox will definitely notice...

With how strong it is, it can probably stop the formation plate from working.

What should I do?

While thinking, Gu Qing Shan continued asking: “It’s an honor to catch your eyes, then, for what reason did you have to monitor me so closely?”

The three girls had already stepped in closer to him as he directed through inner sight.

After this, all they had to do was activate the Two-world warp formation as discreetly as possible to escape from here.

However, just like when Qi Yan activated his formation plate from before, this process required a few breaths of time.

“Look, I’m a very well-mannered person” the white fox said, out of nowhere.

“I don’t understand what you mean?”



The white fox explained: "I've been patiently waiting until you finished making that item to travel to another world to show up"

"I believe, this will feel more like I'm giving you the privilege of choosing, instead of forcing you"

While listening, Gu Qing Shan's expression turned solemn.

He's very powerful.

He knows about everything.

He even gave me the time to complete the formation plate.

"Why did you come see me?"

Gu Qing Shan changed his tone and asked seriously.

But his hand was still on the formation plate.

The white fox answered: "The main issue isn't why I came, but what will you choose for your future"

The white fox raised one of his tails, reaching forward.

The signs of a spell quickly passed through Gu Qing Shan.

"Let me see... hm... you've been through a total of 5 worlds, haven't you?"

"...I did"

To be able to find out even that, the fox's spell had completely overturned Gu Qing Shan's common sense.

The white fox kept his tail waving behind his back, not saying anything.

Gu Qing Shan also said nothing.

They only stared straight at each other while staying silent, as if trying to find the other side's weakness.

The white fox suddenly smirked.

He said: "Now I really feel like this test was worth it"

"I don't understand what you're talking about at all, sir" Gu Qing Shan replied.

The white fox was nonchalant: "I can feel your desires, how strong it is. It reminds me about myself in the past"

"Desires?" Gu Qing Shan repeated.

"That's right, the desire to become stronger, the desire to not be taken over by the Apocalypse, the desire to know the entire truth"

Gu Qing Shan was silent.

The white fox spoke: "After so long, you must have been quite tortured by your own desires, but that can't be helped. I bet you haven't had a good nap in a while"

"That's not true, I got myself quite a fulfilling nap not too long ago" Gu Qing Shan replied.

“You only slept for 10 minutes” Wan Er instinctively cut in.

Gu Qing Shan and the white fox both looked at her.

Qing Rou hurriedly pulled Wan Er back.

Wan Er stuck her tongue out, embarrassed: “I’m sorry, please ignore me”

The white fox spoke to Gu Qing Shan again: “This world, no, every world is currently facing their own rigorous tests and hardship, and you can’t help but handle such a situation by yourself every time”

“This sort of unease, I have experienced as well, that’s why I can empathize with you”

“Thank you for your consideration, but I still don’t know why you’re here” Gu Qing Shan replied.

“I already did, I came to give you a choice”

“A choice?”

“That’s right, you’re searching for the truth, the truth behind the disaster of all worlds, because only when you know the truth can you deal with everything to come”

The white fox sighed: “In truth, within the millions of worlds, both those in power and those with power are all searching for the truth behind the Apocalypse”

“Even powerful existences the kind of which I cannot imagine are deeply troubled by this problem”

“The search for the truth compels you, compels me, and compels everybody, Gu Qing Shan”

After saying so, the white fox stopped.

It looked at Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan went silent for a second and answered: “Your words did strike a chord, please continue”

The white fox asked: “How many worlds do you think there are?”

“I don’t know”

“Monster of the same level as the realm demon, do you think there would be someone who can defeat it?”

“There isn’t”

“The most powerful cultivators in this world are Cryptic realm, but do you think this is the final destination for cultivators?”

“I don’t know, but it shouldn’t be” Gu Qing Shan was a bit uncertain.

The white fox smiled, went silent and said nothing else.

Gu Qing Shan also understood.

“Excuse my poor language, but if there’s something I need to make a choice with, please tell me directly” he said.

“What comes next involves some very precious secrets, outsiders aren’t fit to listen in” the white fox answered.

Gu Qing Shan nodded.

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He gave the formation plate to Qing Rou.

“The two of you leave first”

“Gongzi, what about you?”

“I want to try listening to him”

“But then...” Wan Er hurriedly called out.

Qing Rou held her back, giving her a knowing glance.

“Then we’ll leave first”

“Hm”

Qing Rou infused the formation plate with spirit energy to activate it.

The light of the formation also covered Gu Qing Shan.

In just a few breaths, Gu Qing Shan would also be warped away.

This was what they used inner sight to discuss before.

Gu Qing Shan looked back at the white fox.

He was making a bet.

The white fox looked at him and slowly spoke: “You can decide by yourself whether to leave or stay, but I’ll say this. The chance to meet me, within any of the worlds you reached before, will never appear again”

The light of the formation began to become stronger, covering Gu Qing Shan and the three girls.

The Two-world warp formation plate began to shift back and forth, as if looking for a path within the space vortex.

It was exactly the same as when Qi Yan activated the formation before.

The formation will activate in about 10 more breaths.

The three girls were all staring at Gu Qing Shan.

The white fox was also looking at him.

Seems like it has no intention of attacking.

Gu Qing Shan’s thoughts were moving quickly.

His actions this time were to fish out the fox’s true intentions, as well as attempting to regain the initiative.

He hadn't actually decided whether to stay or leave yet.

His little experiment already came out with results.

The white fox really didn't care whether he returns or not.

Gu Qing Shan then lowered his head and went into thought for 1 breath.

If I return...

I'll be able to see Shifu, Qin Xiao Lou, Xiuxiu, Ning Yue Xi, Leng Tian Xing.

After so many long battles, being able to meet them again would be a great thing.

Once I return, I can even fuse the two worlds to make the cultivators become stronger.

And then what?

If a monster like the realm demon appears in the cultivation world, who could stop it?

Even Cryptic realm cultivators are powerless.

And Reality is even weaker than the cultivation world.

Gu Qing Shan's gaze fell on the white fox again.

The white fox's strength had already surpassed Cryptic realm.

He represented a higher level.

And the girl who randomly wandered into the Suspended world of 1000 years ago.

She alone destroyed the entire Suspended world, not leaving even Cryptic realm cultivators the hope to resist.

Would I be willing to give up a chance to find the truth?

And according to what the white fox said, I only managed to qualify for a talk with it under completely random circumstances.

Such a chance might never come again.

Gu Qing Shan silently sighed.

To return to his own world and reunite with everyone, or take a step towards the unknown?

This was the choice.

Gu Qing Shan fell into thought.

His gaze happened to pass through the War God UI.

Nothing was being displayed on the UI.

But Gu Qing Shan suddenly realized something.

That's right.

I don't even know what the War God UI is.

Given the chance to do everything over again, do I really want to keep living cluelessly until one day a Demon Lord-class monster comes and devours everything?

In the past life, aside from the cultivation world, people of Reality didn't even get the chance to meet another world.

Being able to do it all over again, given an exclusive offer from an unknown entity, do I want to stay without improving?

He silently thought about it.

There were only 5 breaths left.

Gu Qing Shan couldn't help shaking his head.

The Two-world warp formation plate began to shake.

It had finished its preparation and was about to warp.

Gu Qing Shan suddenly took a step forward.

He went outside the effective range of the formation.

The two girls stared at him without moving away.

Gu Qing Shan turned back to look at the two worlds inside the formation.

"Your cultivation is quite high, so make sure to not bully our world's cultivators ok?" Gu Qing Shan smiled.

"Don't worry, gongzi" the two girls replied in unison.

Wan Er's eyes were already a bit wet.

Qing Rou whispered to him: "We will tell your Shifu about you"

"Thank you" Gu Qing Shan nodded to her words.

Qing Rou was a bright and understanding girl.

What he went through in this world were all unheard of to the cultivation world.

As long as someone like his Shifu gets to hear and analyze these stories, they would be able to obtain a lot of useful information.

That way, the cultivation world's understanding of the various worlds will change drastically.

The current cultivation world has vast amounts of resources and two worlds in their hands, together with a relatively safe cultivation environment.

The cultivation world will be able to prepare for certain things ahead of time.

Oong!

The light of the formation plate abruptly became stronger.

Qing Rou was a bit anxious, wanting to say something to him, but she was already gone.

The Two-world warp formation had taken them and warped away.

Back to Shen Wu world.

## **Chapter 467**

The two women had left.

Only Shannu remained, standing by Gu Qing Shan.

The white fox looked at Shannu.

Gu Qing Shan explained: "She's my sword"

The white fox nodded in understanding.

"I've made my choice" Gu Qing Shan continued.

"Indeed, and the correct one"

The white fox slowly spoke: "In their lives, living beings have very few chances to change their own fate, there are beings who strive and do everything they can to catch such a chance, while the rest remain clueless, wasting their lives away"

"I didn't think such a high-ranked world like yourself would have such a thing" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"While worlds may be different, every living being's nature has been the same. That is why I spit on useless pieces of crap and respect those who tries their best, regardless of whether they are a tiny ant or a great existence, and regardless of whether or not they succeed in changing their own fate"

"Thank you for your consideration"

"There is no need to thank me, as I myself came from such a background"

The white fox smiled and continued: "Since you've made the choice, I can officially recognize this"

The white fox's tails started to spread and formed a glowing circle.

The circle formed a gate of light.

A dignified voice came from the gate of light

"What is it?"

"I request permission to add someone from the observation queue into the Rakshasa qualification test"

The dignified voice became a bit more relaxed, asking: "It seems the newcomer you spoke of before managed to be recognized by you"

"Yes, he went above and beyond expectations"

"Such a newcomer exists? But I've already checked, there is only one open slot for Rakshasa left"

They both fell silent.

"And so, we need to pick one person out of the two of them" the dignified voice commented.

"I agree"

"Then let's begin the qualification test again"

"Very well, then what's the conditions for being chosen as Rakshasa this time?" the white fox asked.

"On your side, is the world about to be destroyed?"

“It is, the Old God’s corpse was stolen by the demons, the sun, moon and stars have all been devoured, the land itself is almost fully digested as well”

“Such conditions are enough... then the test shall be for the two Rakshasa candidates to survive the destruction of the world. The one who lives until the end will become the new Rakshasa”

“So simple?” the white fox asked.

The dignified voice answered: “They’ll have to face such circumstances a lot after becoming Rakshasa anyways”

“That’s true, then it’s decided”

When that was over, the white fox asked another thing: “What’s the war situation right now?”

The dignified voice answered: “The situation is a bit disadvantageous for us”

“Do you need me to return?” the white fox asked worriedly.

“There is no need for now, we can handle it, quickly choose one of them to join us” the dignified voice said.

“Yes, it shall be done”

“Farewell”

“Farewell”

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The voice disappeared.

The gate of light also went away.

“Did you catch that?” the white fox asked.

“I did, I need to live longer than one other person when the world collapses” Gu Qing Shan answered.

“This is only the most basic requirement to become Rakshasa, I hope you understand”

The white fox added: “Rakshasa is an existence qualified to a certain degree to know the secret of the Outer Plane and to receive a unique power”

Gu Qing Shan didn’t say anything as he listened carefully to every word and only nodded.

The white fox thought for a bit: “Power, authority, knowledge, skills. If you consider these factors, the other Rakshasa candidate doesn’t have anything, but you have nothing, so I will give you a brief explanation of the situation”

“Please do, I’m all ears” Gu Qing Shan replied.

The white fox cleared his throat and spoke: “First you have to understand a few concepts. Our organization exists within the Middle Layer of the hundred million worlds”

“The Middle Layer?”

“Our world is situated in the Middle Layer of the Outer Plane worlds, compared to the worlds you’ve visited, our power and knowledge is mostly unimaginable”

“If that’s the case, would my world be part of the Inner Plane worlds?”

“No, no, no, that isn’t the case” the white fox shook his head.

Gu Qing Shan was a bit confused.

The white fox slowly considered his words and explained: “So far, the worlds we’ve found are split into ‘Layers’, respectively the Outermost Layer, The Middle Layer, and the Inner Plane Outermost Layer”

“The Outermost Layer worlds are the weakest, frequently destroyed by the demons without much effort”

“The Middle Layer is slightly stronger. For example, our world resides within this Layer, we are able to put up resistance against demons to a certain degree”

“At this point, our world doesn’t fear any normal demon or Demon Lords”

“As for the Inner Plane Outermost Layer worlds, the weaker Demon Lords don’t even dare to show up, only particularly strong or confident Demon Lords can attempt war with those worlds”

“Just like how my powers are unimaginable to you, the powers of living beings of the Inner Plane Outermost Layer worlds are unimaginable to myself”

“These three Layers are commonly referred to as the Outer Plane”

As Gu Qing Shan listened, he compared this knowledge to the strangeness of Shen Wu world’s coordinates and found that it actually made sense.

If you compare their coordinates, Shen Wu world and the Suspended world aren’t in the same ‘Layer’.

So Gu Qing Shan asked: “Does that mean the worlds I’ve been to all fall into the category of the weakest Outermost Layer worlds?”

“That isn’t correct either”

The white fox looked at him knowingly and answered: “They don’t belong to any of the three Layers of the Outer Plane”

Gu Qing Shan was confused: “Then which Layer do they belong to?”

“They belong to the scattered masses of worlds outside of the Outer Plane, tiny uninitiated worlds”

“As long as the demons don’t mind the trouble, those worlds are like little sparks of flame that can be put out at a moment’s notice”

“So the worlds you’ve been through are collectively called Scattered Worlds, because they can easily scatter into nothingness at any time”

Gu Qing Shan froze.

He never thought the truth would be this way.

“If it’s as you said, then the Outer Plane is divided into a total of 3 Layers?” he asked further.

“That isn’t it either” the white fox sighed, “the worlds are so vast and so great that even powerful kings and monarchs of the Inner Plane Outermost Layer don’t dare to claim they know how many Layers exist”



The white fox began to reminisce: “There was a story, about a Monarch of the Inner Plane Outermost Layer world using a total of 36 worlds as the price to ask a Combatant of unspeakable level of power to answer one question” (1)

“The Combatant took the 36 worlds, but wasn’t able to answer the question”

“What question was it”

“The word Outer Plane, how did it come to be?”

“He already took the payment but wasn’t able to answer the question, so the Combatant felt a bit guilty and revealed another secret instead”

“What was the secret?”

“How many Layers are there in the Outer Plane”

The white fox smiled a bit: “Take a guess, how many Layers are there exactly in the Outer Plane?”

Gu Qing Shan tried guessing: “10 Layers?”

“Wrong”

The white fox cleared his throat and answered.

“The entire Outer Plane consists of 900 million Layers”

“What we call the Outermost Layer, the Middle Layer and Inner Plane Outermost Layer are merely the three outermost layers”

“Of the 900 million Layers, every Layer contains billions or trillions of individual worlds”

“The Combatant said that this was the common understanding of the Outer Plane, but that’s all they knew”

“As for why it was called Outer Plane, the Combatant didn’t know either”

“Do you understand? We purposefully chose a collapsing world within the Scattered Worlds in order to test our newcomer”

“That is why you got the chance to meet me”

“If you had miss this chance, passing through the trillions of worlds to once again to meet a person of our Middle Layer would have been impossible”

“You managed to catch a once in a lifetime chance”

## **Chapter 468**

As he finished speaking about the Outer Plane, the white fox went quiet.

He was giving Gu Qing Shan time to process and digest everything.

Gu Qing Shan also went silent.

This information was a complete breakthrough for his common sense.

Even though Gu Qing Shan had the experience of living two lives, he still needed time to digest this incredible secret.

A sigh came from the ground below.

This sigh echoed across the entire world.

It was the realm demon's sigh.

It had returned to sleep.

The world's Danger Hour has now passed.

The floating islands in the sky began to glow weakly again.

They looked like tiny candles that could go out with the smallest breeze.

The white fox clapped its paws: "Good, enough talk, the test will begin again soon"

"To make it up for your disadvantageous situation, I'll tell you something"

"Please do"

"Ye Ying Mei wants to kill you, she's sent by the other Rakshasa candidate"

Gu Qing Shan's mind quickly moved and understood the situation.

"If that's the case, why has she been silent for so long..." Gu Qing Shan was a bit suspicious.

The white fox answered: "To ensure the fairness of the test, I put her to sleep just now. She'll wake up in about half an hour and have no idea that I did such a thing"

"Your opponent has too great of an advantage so I did that to level the playing field for the test"

"Also, I'll officially tell you that 36 minutes later, the realm demon will destroy this world"

Gu Qing Shan calmly nodded.

The time of the world's destruction was coming after all.

Gu Qing Shan thought for a bit, then sent his voice asking: "Can you win against the realm demon? Please talk to me with inner sight"

The white fox squinted his eyes and spoke, a bit displeased: "You want to know how strong I am?"

"Please trust me, this information is very crucial" Gu Qing Shan replied.

The white fox stared at him.

Gu Qing Shan's eyes were clear and his expression was natural.

After a bit of thought, the white fox answered him with inner sight: "I can deal with it"

Gu Qing Shan silently nodded.

He took out an empty jade tag, infused it with his inner sight and wrote something.

Then he handed it over.

The white fox was confused.

"What are you doing?"

He took the jade tag in his hand and asked.

“Take a look, it might be a special kind of scripture” Gu Qing Shan muttered.

“You want to bribe——” the white fox was even more displeased, this time his voice became a bit furious.

“Take a look first before you say anything” Gu Qing Shan cut him off.

The white fox looked at the jade tag, then at Gu Qing Shan.

Finally, he decided to scan through the jade tag.

There wasn't much information written in there, but the white fox's expression shifted.

“Alright, I understand” he replied in a low voice.

“Will the Rakshasa selection continue?”

“It will continue”

“Then what kind of information will the other candidate learn?”

“This information was something you found out yourself, so he doesn't need to know. He will only know that he has to compete for the only open slot with someone else”

Hearing that, Gu Qing Shan nodded: “Then I'll begin my preparations now”

“Hm, for the sake of fairness, I will leave right now, the two of you will only be competing among yourselves”

The white fox's tone became stern and official: “The Rakshasa selection elimination test will begin right as I disappear”

The white fox slowly stepped back until his body fully melted into the void of space and disappeared.

He left.

Only Gu Qing Shan and Shannu were still on the platform.

The elimination test had officially begun.

There were only 2 cultivators left on Guang Yang sect's floating island.

Gu Qing Shan.

Ye Ying Mei.

“Gongzi, Ye Ying Mei is about to come soon, what do we do now?” Shannu asked.

Ye Ying Mei was a Virtualized realm cultivator.

The large-scale quarantine formation had become operational again, and they won't make it there in time to sabotage it again.

Not to mention, it wasn't Danger Hour anymore.

Ye Ying Mei won't be holding back.

"The 30 minutes I'm given is also a kind of fairness, just enough time for me to prepare a few things" Gu Qing Shan replied.

He took out a formation jade tag and began to memorize the coordinates written in it.

These coordinates were of a world that the Suspended world had conquered.

The world has already been absorbed into the Suspended world, so now aside from a blank coordinates, there shouldn't be anything there.

Gu Qing Shan memorized the coordinates and started to make a formation plate.

Since he had reached the peak of formation arts of this world, the formation plate was quickly completed in a few minutes.

This was made for a certain specific scenario, so it might not be used at all.

Right after that, he began to make another formation plate as fast as possible.

This one was linked to Shen Wu world.

Putting the two formation plates away, Gu Qing Shan got busy preparing a few more things.

Finally, his gaze fell onto the ground near where Shannu was standing.

It was where Wang Hong Dao's head had rolled to.

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"Seems like it was useful to leave his head after all" Gu Qing Shan muttered.

Before leaving, he picked up Wang Hong Dao's head.

30 minutes quickly went by.

The platform.

Ye Ying Mei respectfully knelt down before Wang Hong Dao.

"Master"

"Hm, where is your senior brother?" Wang Hong Dao asked.

"This disciple doesn't know where he went"

Ye Ying Mei stopped a bit and showed a look of confusion.

*It's not just Zhao Wu Chui.*

*I'm sure I only went back to my secret room to make a short report.*

*But when I came out, the entire sect felt like it had completely changed.*

Ye Ying Mei tried probing: "Master, our sect's disciples..."

“I killed them all”

Wang Hong Dao spoke without much care.

“Killed? Killed them all? Why did you do such a thing?” Ye Ying Mei couldn’t help but exclaim in disbelief.

“Because them living on will only waste my spirit stones”

While saying so, Wang Hong Dao waved his hand dismissively, like he was brushing off some dust on his sleeves.

With an indifferent tone, he said: “There’s already not enough spirit stones to use, there’s no need for the sect to keep raising so many people”

Ye Ying Mei was stunned.

She slowly lowered herself down and bowed her head.

“Master, I have something to tell you”

“Speak”

“Qi Yan wanted to cooperate with Zhao Wu Chui to go against you”

“Say no more, I’ve already killed Qi Yan”

Ye Ying Mei was stunned again.

*Qi Yan died, just like that?*

*He died at Wang Hong Dao’s hands.*

*—this was the natural result.*

*But then...*

“Master, senior brother Zhao wanted to cooperate with an outsider to go against you, how despicable”  
Ye Ying Mei was breathing heavily.

Since everything was derailed so much out of her expectations, Ye Ying Mei was silently trying to regain her composure.

“He did not betray me” Wang Hong Dao spoke without care.

“That lowlife Zhao Wu Chui——” Ye Ying Mei swallowed back the words she was about to say.

*What?*

*Zhao Wu Chui didn’t betray Wang Hong Dao?*

*Zhao Wu Chui was clearly convinced by Qi Yan, so much that he gave him the key to Xiong Ji Hall’s secret room.*

*So Zhao Wu Chui was acting?*

*Right, he was definitely acting.*

*Wang Hong Dao doesn’t need to tell a lie about this!*

*How did the situation turn so drastically!*

While incredibly shaken, Ye Ying Mei made an expression of disbelief.

“Master, Zhao Wu Chui berated you greatly right in front of Qi Yan and my eyes, I believe he really did betray you”

Saying so, Ye Ying Mei approached Wang Hong Dao while flaunting her voluptuous body. She slowly leaned close to him as she sat down.

“Master, you have to watch out for Zhao Wu Chui, he’s a really shrewd man” Ye Ying Mei spoke with a coddling tone ò voice.

Wang Hong Dao said nothing, he was recalling a conversation with the two girls not too long ago.

From a certain perspective, their comment was actually a reminder for him.

Wang Hong Dao suddenly reached out his hand and pinched Ye Ying Mei’s skin under her clothes.

This pinch was so forceful that even a Virtualized realm cultivator like Ye Ying Mei felt it enough to cry.

That’s right, Wang Hong Dao should be perverted and cruel like this.

Like always, Ye Ying Mei pursed her lips, enduring the pain.

She was still leaning onto Wang Hong Dao’s chest.

Then she heard Wang Hong Dao’s voice by her ear: “Alright, stop badmouthing your senior brother, he’s already been planted with my insects, forever unable to betray me”

*So that’s why!*

Ye Ying Mei forced a smile: “How impressive, master, you’re prepared for everything”

“Of course I am. Qi Ruo Ya is a fool, his son is even more of a moron, being led by your senior brother into the secret room, he didn’t know that the secret room—”

Ye Ying Mei was listening intently.

But Wang Hong Dao said nothing else.

When Ye Ying Mei looked back, she saw Wang Hong Dao silently staring at her.

She then smiled softly: “Master, what is in the secret room? Do you really have to hide something like that from me?”

Saying so, she pushed her body even closer.

But then Wang Hong Dao patted her, saying: “Alright, I can’t tell you about that secret just yet, I have something I need you to do for now”

“What is it?”

“Go to Rakshasa Peak and give this trunk to Rakshasa’s Daughter, tell her that it’s my gift to her”

Wang Hong Dao tapped his gem ornament and took out a large trunk sealed by many layers of formation and lock seals.

*As Ye Ying Mei looked at the trunk, her mind was moving quickly.*

*Qi Yan is dead.*

*So the mission I was given was done without needing to put in any effort at all.*

*Furthermore, isn't Wang Hong Dao ordering me to go to Rakshasa Peak exactly what I want?*

*I didn't even need to make up an excuse, I was given one!*

"When do you need me to go, master?" Ye Ying Mei asked in a soft voice.

"Go now, don't delay it" Wang Hong Dao ordered.

"Yes, master"

Ye Ying Mei received the large trunk and put it into her own gem ornament.

She then whispered softly into Wang Hong Dao's ear and shook her hip as she stood up.

"Then I'll be leaving now, master"

"Go, then return quickly"

"Yes"

Ye Ying Mei took out a talisman and checked it.

The talisman's "Ji" character was stable without alternating.

Ye Ying Mei couldn't help but smile.

The realm demon was now asleep.

Her mission was easily finished.

Everything went well.

*It's time to go.*

## **Chapter 469**

Wang Hong Dao then pinched Ye Ying Mei again.

"Master!"

Ye Ying Mei pursed her lips and softly pouted to him.

"Go quick and return quickly" Wang Hong Dao said again.

"Yes"

Ye Ying Mei spoke softly.

But her inner rage was boiling.

*I really want to kill Wang Hong Dao right now on the spot.*

*Unfortunately, the sect will have use for Wang Hong Dao.*

*A Cryptic realm cultivator is extremely precious.*

*Even if he was only used as fodder to stop the realm demon, he'd still be able to hold it off for several breaths for the others to escape.*

*And the sect's needs exceed everything else.*

Ye Ying Mei sighed.

*Fine.*

*Since there's no way to kill Wang Hong Dao now, I'll just give up thinking about that.*

*Not too long later, the sect will specifically send a few Cryptic realm cultivators over.*

*At that time, I'll activate the poison that's hidden inside Wang Hong Dao's body.*

*Wang Hong Dao will quickly be captured and refined into a Cryptic realm battle puppet.*

*At that time, he'll be forced to do whatever I say.*

*While his soul will be trapped inside his flesh.*

*I'll have many more chances to torture him from now on!*

Thinking it through clearly, Ye Ying Mei regained her composure.

She turned into a puff of smoke as she flew away towards Rakshasa Peak.

Back on the platform.

Wang Hong Dao stared closely at Ye Ying Mei's back until she couldn't be seen anymore.

His tense expression became blank.

A sword flew out from behind him, turning into Shannu.

"Gongzi, could it really be that easy to lure her away?" she asked.

"It wasn't easy at all" Wang Hong Dao sighed, "everything I said contained so much information outside of her expectation, so much useful information piled on one after another that she really couldn't think them all through properly in such a short time, and it only went so well because she's always been fearful of Wang Hong Dao"

After saying so, Wang Hong Dao slowly sighed with relief.

*Now that Ye Ying Mei is gone, there's no threat for now.*

*I can put my effort into surviving the destruction of the world.*

A breeze blew past them.

"Gongzi, let us leave—"

"Wait a bit" Wang Hong Dao cut off Shannu's words.

He looked up, staring at the changes in the sky.

Wind.

Wind was blowing from the sky above.

And it was getting stronger.



The intense wind quickly blew past the floating island, howling as it went past the platform.

The wind was familiar, but at the same time indescribably chaotic.

Right, this was the chaotic winds of the space vortex.

It went directly through the world's barrier and appeared inside the Suspended world.

This seems to be some sort of signal, signaling that the end of the world had begun.

The clouds in the sky were now all scattered.

Space itself was trembling without end, you could almost see a greyish broken fragment 'flowing' in the air.

Fragments like these were starting to fill space itself around him, it was majestic; like something was melting and turning into the 'nothingness' of space.

This was probably a phenomenon before the world's destruction.

The world became still and silent.

This silence gave off an illusion that everything was normal and nothing was wrong.

But if you carefully feel this stillness, it was similar to the stifled silence of the coast before a tsunami hit the shore.

Wang Hong Dao slowly stood up.

As he stood straight, he already turned back to Gu Qing Shan.

"Shannu, I have something to ask you"

"Go ahead, gongzi"

"You're the spirit of the Divine Mountain, existed for too long to count, have you ever seen the sight of the world's destruction?"

Shannu sighed: "Ever since I was born, I've witnessed countless things and events of the Samsara world, but never have I seen the destruction of the world"

Thinking for a bit, she added: "The only time that the world almost got destroyed, it was saved by a young man from the human realm"

"Ah, so something like that happened?"

"That's right, it was you, gongzi"

"..."

Gu Qing Shan once again looked up at the sky.

The formation clusters on top of a floating island began to shine.

Finally, every formation flashed just once before disappearing.

Only the most brilliantly shining formation remained as it suddenly erupted and pierced through the void of space.

The void of space easily shattered.

A large black tunnel appeared in the sky.

Inside the tunnel, everything was twisting, chaotic and blurry.

Intense invisible winds flowed into the Suspended world.

That floating island automatically went into the black tunnel and disappeared.

The black tunnel slowly faded away.

The floating island had fled

*Roarrrr!!*

The realm demon let out a majestic and deep roar.

Right after that, any floating island that could still escape quickly escaped.

The world's collapse had sped up, and all the cultivators managed to catch the signs of this.

Every island had no choice but to venture into the unknown.

"The escape technique... how foolish... but there's no other way for them" Gu Qing Shan sighed.

After they 'escaped', the only end waiting for them was certain death.

This was a death trap that the girl from before had created.

But staying in this world would also mean death.

Facing these choices, the floating islands that happened to know the technique made a gamble.

"Gongzi, what do you plan to do now?" Shannu asked in a whisper.

"We'll—"

Before Gu Qing Shan finished his words, a loud noise rang out.

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The world itself began to shake.

Gu Qing Shan looked outside the floating island.

The realm demon's body was moving like a mountain range, bobbing up and down.

It wasn't Danger Hour, but the realm demon was still moving.

It also recognized the change in the world.

Perhaps the realm demon was preparing something as well.

Gu Qing Shan and Shannu both looked closely at the realm demon's actions.

"The destruction is about to begin" Shannu muttered.

She looked at Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan was still silently thinking.

Within the world's destruction, between Gu Qing Shan and another Rakshasa candidate, the one who could survive for longer would earn his qualification.

The qualification to become Rakshasa.

While Gu Qing Shan was thinking, he glanced at the War God UI.

*Right.*

*I didn't know how I came back in time at the end of the world, but the War God UI must know.*

*Perhaps the War God UI managed to witness the scene of the end of the world.*

"System, you brought me back from the end of the world, you must've seen the scene of the world's destruction, can you tell me anything?"

[Ting]!

After the chime, the System replied: [I returned back in time together with you, do you understand that?]

"Yes"

[Did you see the scene of the world's destruction?]

"I didn't"

[That's why, I didn't either]

"...Fine"

Gu Qing Shan had to give up that idea.

"Gongzi?" Shannu tugged the sleeve of his shirt, whispering.

"What is it?"

Shannu had an urging expression: "Quickly use that thing, I won't believe if you say you hadn't thought of it"

"What thing?" Gu Qing Shan was surprised.

"The card, I recall that girl named Soft Note giving you a card"

Shannu continued: "Haze and Soft Note both said that the card was incredibly rare"

Gu Qing Shan was a bit surprised.

Shannu knew that the card wasn't a normal thing from having his knowledge.

After a short pause, Gu Qing Shan took out the card.

The War God UI quickly showed its description of the card.

[Predictor of Fate, rare card]

[In moments of hesitation, you may observe this card in order to see a possibility of your own fate]

*Ah right, this card can supposedly see my future fate.*

Gu Qing Shan looked at the card.

A dim scenery began to form on the face of the card.

In front of countless graves, a black-colored skeleton dressed in rags stood, raising a scythe in his hand.

“Seems like... Death as told in stories?” Gu Qing Shan muttered.

When the black skeleton noticed Gu Qing Shan was staring at the card, it also stared back at him.

This was the rare card, [Predictor of Fate].

And right at this moment, it was showing Gu Qing Shan’s fate of imminent death.

Shannu spoke: “I can sense a powerful Law imbued in this card. Gongzi, you should try to make the skeleton in the card disappear”

“Why do I have to make it disappear?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“If you do that, you can always avoid the danger of death ahead of time every time”

Shannu didn’t understand why Gu Qing Shan couldn’t think of such a simple thing and still asked her.

Gu Qing Shan just silently looked at the card for a bit before smiling.

“There’s no need for this” he shook his head and muttered.

“Gongzi, this is incredibly precious, an item capable of predicting good and bad fortune, why do you not need it?” Shannu couldn’t understand.

“If this card can lead a person to avoid their death, then why did Soft Note die before?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

Shannu was shocked.

Because it was indeed the case.

*But then...*

“Soft Note was simply too confident and drew the card too late, that’s why she couldn’t save herself” Shannu answered.

“No, that wasn’t it”

“Then why?” Shannu asked.

Shannu believes in Gu Qing Shan’s decisions, but she really couldn’t understand this one.

“Shannu, remember this well, when you start to believe in fate, fate will become your master”

“But sword cultivators like us don’t believe in fate, and we certainly won’t accept it either. Our life and death will be decided by us and our own efforts”

Gu Qing Shan stared at the realm demon below the floating island and spoke simply.

The realm demon’s body was enormous like an endlessly vast ocean, without shore and without end.

The ocean of flesh and blood was kicking up the wave of this world’s destruction.

This would be the last moments of silence for this entire world.

Shannu hurriedly exclaimed: “But the world is about to collapse, the realm demon is an unstoppable force, how will we deal with such a creature?”

Gu Qing Shan smiled and answered her: “It’s because of that that I can’t let ‘fate’ lead me forward, otherwise if I happen to die like Soft Note did, I wouldn’t be able to accept it”

“If I don’t rely on fate and instead move forward by my own strength, then even if I die in the end, I wouldn’t feel any regret”

Shannu was speechless.

“That why I don’t need this card”

Gu Qing Shan put the card away.

Both he and Shannu didn’t notice how the black skeleton disappeared from the face of the card just as he was putting it into his Inventory Bag.

The card predicted Gu Qing Shan’s fate of certain death.

But just as Gu Qing Shan gave up on using the card and decided to gamble everything on his own, the prediction of death changed.

What a strange card it was.

“Since there’s still some time, let’s take one last look around the island and prepare whatever we can”  
Gu Qing Shan said.

“Yes, gongzi” Shannu replied.

The two of them leapt off the platform.

## **Chapter 470**

A magnificent mountain hovered in the sky.

Standing at its peak were 4 Cryptic realm cultivators.

A woman wearing a white fox mask was seated on the throne above them.

“So you’re saying that Qi Yan is dead?” Rakshasa’s Daughter asked.

“Yes, Qi Yan was killed by Wang Hong Dao’s scheme, Wang Hong Dao himself confirmed this”

Ye Ying Mei was kneeling with one knee to the ground, respectfully reporting.

“And you trusted Wang Hong Dao just like that? Don’t you know what kind of person he is?” Rakshasa’s Daughter’s tone became a bit harsh.

“Saintess, I do not dare to believe Wang Hong Dao fully” Ye Ying Mei answered anxiously.

“Then why are you sure that Qi Yan is dead?” Rakshasa’s Daughter pursued.

“Because I had secretly checked the large-scale alert formation of the island, confirming that there were only two people left on the island at the time, Wang Hong Dao and myself”

“After that, I went to meet Wang Hong Dao and reached the same conclusion from his words”

Hearing her say that, Rakshasa’s Daughter nodded satisfyingly.

*I only needed to give an order for that trash to be killed.*

*My subordinate didn’t even have to do it herself.*

*Wang Hong Dao killed Qi Yan for me without being ordered to.*

*My loss is made up for.*

Seeing her expression slowly calm down, Ye Ying Mei also felt relieved and continued to report: “Peak master, Wang Hong Dao wanted to join our sect so he ordered me to bring our peak master a gift”

“A gift?” Rakshasa’s Daughter asked.

“Yes, a gift”

Rakshasa’s Daughter’s lips curled up a bit to show a mocking smile.

Every cultivator here was smiling.

A Cryptic realm cultivator commented: “That old monster Wang Hong Dao, does he really think he can join us as equals? He’ll be turned into our wooden puppet soon enough, no gift is going to change that”

Another Cryptic realm cultivator agreed: “That’s right, everything he has is about to become the peak master’s. This gift is merely given to her ahead of time”

“It’s fine, bring it and let me see what it is” Rakshasa’s Daughter waved her hand dismissively and ordered.

“Yes”

Ye Ying Mei tapped her gem ornament and took out a large trunk, levitating it forward.

The trunk lightly landed in front of Rakshasa’s Daughter.

This was a common storage trunk, infused with a mechanism to prevent being checked by inner sight and ensure its content was kept a secret.

“Peak master, let this subordinate check it for you, in case there’s a trap” a Cryptic realm cultivator offered.

If a Cryptic realm cultivator himself checks it, even if Wang Hong Dao himself was hiding in there, it would be impossible for him to assassinate her or do anything of that nature.

Other kinds of traps were pretty much useless in the face of a Cryptic realm cultivator.

Rakshasa's Daughter thought for a bit and nodded in agreement.

The Cryptic realm cultivator then lightly tapped the trunk with his hand.

The sealing runes on the trunk instantly went away.

The sealing runes were meant to indicate that the trunk had never been opened.

This rune was specifically made so that the receiver knows whether or not the trunk had been opened during delivery through corresponding runes.

The Cryptic realm cultivator formed a hand seal and tapped the trunk a bit harder.

His immense spirit energy flowed into the trunk.

If there was a living creature like assassins or anything else inside, the spirit energy feedback would alert and tell the Cryptic realm cultivator.

As for traps and other such offensive means, they would have also been triggered by the spirit energy.

But the trunk just laid there without any change.

Seems like there wasn't any problem.

The group calmed down.

The Cryptic realm cultivator who checked the trunk smiled: "Wang Hong Dao must have truly intended on asking to be sheltered by our sect. Even if he ate a tiger's heart and a panther's brain he wouldn't dare to lay any traps on the item, otherwise anyone of us could kill him"

"That limping cat Wang Hong Dao probably doesn't have any actual traps to speak of, even if there was one, it couldn't possibly affect Cryptic realm cultivators like us" another Cryptic realm cultivator shook their head.

Everyone also agreed.

"It's better to be careful, let this subordinate open the trunk" the Cryptic realm cultivator who checked the trunk offered.

"Then open it" Rakshasa's Daughter ordered, uninterested.

He had already gotten the best things this world has to offer.

He was not anticipating much, no matter what Wang Hong Dao had given.

The Cryptic realm cultivator proceeded to open the trunk.

Inside, they saw a formation plate floating in midair while giving off a constant but slight trembling.

A few formations were stationed around the formation plate to keep it running.

“A formation plate?” everyone felt confused.

How strange.

If it was an offensive formation, it would’ve already gone off just now.

This formation had clearly been triggered, yet it wasn’t doing anything at all.

*Then what kind of formation was it?*

While thinking that, the cultivators lowered their guards.

Regardless of what it was, it can’t kill a Cryptic realm cultivator, it won’t even kill a Virtualized realm cultivator.

“What the hel—” Rakshasa’s Daughter wanted to ask.

But a formation user has already exclaimed in horror.

“It’s a miniature escape formation!”

The escape formation was the one invented by that formation user years ago, the only method they found to ‘escape’ from this world.

But no cultivator who used this escape formation ever came back.

Before his words even registered in their minds, the formation had already activated.

In an instant, the 4 Cryptic realm cultivators standing around the trunk, as well as the confused Ye Ying Mei disappeared without a trace.

Rakshasa’s Daughter’s face sharply warped and only managed to take something out right before disappearing as well.

This was an automatic miniature escape formation, it brought the most powerful cultivators here with it to ‘escape’ from this world.

This had to be the most abrupt and rushed ‘escape’ warp ever since the formation user invented this ‘escape’ formation.

Within the intense space vortex tunnel, Rakshasa’s Daughter quickly poured all his power to activate the item he just took out.

A blinding light erupted.

He got out of the range of the escape formation and began to warp towards another direction.

He actually managed to react at the very last moment!

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But the direction he was warping to was an entirely different quadrant of the space vortex, so it won’t be easy to return to this world.

On the other side.



Guang Yang sect's floating island.

"Gongzi, just like that, the other Rakshasa candidate lost the right to even compete against you" Shannu smiled.

"That's just going to give him a bit of trouble, who knows, he might be able to return" Gu Qing Shan replied.

"It's not that easy to get away from the escape formation, is it?" Shannu wasn't too sure.

Gu Qing Shan shook his head: "I already used formations to kill him once, if he gets tripped by the same trick twice, then he isn't even fit to be my opponent"

"More importantly, disregarding the difference in power, he is an opponent that I have to face with utmost seriousness"

Shannu listened but still didn't understand.

Gu Qing Shan explained again.

"I have the [Mystery of All Beings Equal], while the opponent has [Mystery of All Things Equal]"

"At the final moments of the world's destruction, both of these Mystery will be extremely useful"

"If Rakshasa's Daughter is able to return, he will definitely make use of [Mystery of All Things Equal] to compete to see who lives longer"

It was now that Shannu understood.

"Gongzi, then your opponent is a bit more advantageous compared to you" she was worried.

"Why do you think so?"

"Because he can just turn into an object and ignore however the world gets destroyed, but because gongzi can only turn into living beings, you'd always have to ensure your own survival first"

That's right.

Rakshasa's Daughter doesn't need to do much, all he really needed to do was turn into a rock, find somewhere to sit and wait until the world gets destroyed.

While regardless of what Gu Qing Shan does, he still has to bear the full front of the world's collapse.

"That's not necessarily the case" Gu Qing Shan answered her.

He was thinking deeply.

"I've never seen the scene of a world's destruction, and the realm demon is also a large variable so I'm guessing that he isn't sure what will happen under such circumstances either"

Gu Qing Shan muttered while waving to Shannu.

"Let's go, I need to collect a few things"

"Yes"

Gu Qing Shan quickly turned into a streak of light as he flew around the entire floating island.

Shannu followed suit.

As he passed through a villa, Gu Qing Shan caught a butterfly in his sleeves.

Passing through a stream, Gu Qing Shan caught a swimming fish.

Jumping on top of a big tree, he caught a small caterpillar grazing on leaves.

On a steep cliff, he shaved a Flametail Ape clean and carefully collected every strand of hair.

While flying in the sky, Gu Qing Shan collected the feather of a flying bird.

Together with Shannu, Gu Qing Shan was flying all around the floating island.

In a world where resources aren't renewable, the cultivators spend a lot of effort and attention to tending animals and cattle.

This was their source of food, the most basic need for self-preservation, so it can't be half-baked.

Time quickly passed.

Gu Qing Shan had collected over a hundred types of animal furs or and even living creatures themselves.

He even searched Wang Hong Dao's gem ornament, which was the common storage item for this world, to pick out a hindleg of a deer.

This hindleg belonged to the Six-eared Flower Deer, as Wang Hong Dao kept it for himself, the leg had been through an arduous cooking process, reaching this world's highest level of culinary masterpiece.

Finally, Gu Qing Shan went to the bottom of the floating island and replenished spirit stones for all the formations there.

Shannu silently followed him, all the way up to this point.

Seeing how Gu Qing Shan was done with carefully replenishing spirit stones for the multitudes of formations here, Shannu finally couldn't take it anymore.

"Gongzi, you've taken care of the hundreds of menial chores on the floating island, but you didn't really have to do it so thoroughly, did you?" Shannu asked.

Gu Qing Shan didn't answer her right away.

He took out some fur and studied it in his palm.

This was the fur of the Flametail Ape.

Following Gu Qing Shan's thought, a few glowing lines of text appeared on the War God UI.

[Discovered Flametail Ape fur]

[Using this fur, you will analyze the mystery of the Flametail Ape's body composition]

[Turning into the Flametail Ape will require you to pay 270 Soul Points, please use carefully]

Gu Qing Shan silently nodded as he read through this notification.

*Just like I thought.*

Back when he travelled through the dark tunnel of Huang Quan, he turned into a Sharp-boned Demon.

It was thanks to turning into a demon that he managed to pass the dark tunnel as quick as he did.

And the process of turning from a person into a demon was a very extraordinary process.

So at the time, it took him 1000 Soul Points.

But the Flametail Ape was only a common spirit beast, it won't be as complicated or difficult.

*Sure enough, the amount of Soul Points required for [Mystery of All Beings Equal] depends on how hard it is to transform.*

*If I want to turn into a Daemon or Demi, never mind how I'll collect their body parts, just the Soul Points required alone will be an astronomical amount.*

Gu Qing Shan's mind quickly moved.

*I wonder if Rakshasa's Daughter has to spend Soul Points as well to turn into another substance as he uses [Mystery of All Things Equal].*

*The end of the world is coming.*

*Will my [All Beings Equal] or will Rakshasa's Daughter's [All Things Equal] be more suitable for longer survival?*

Gu Qing Shan silently contemplated.

He was comparing the pro and con of the two Mysteries.

After all, he was about to go against the real thing very soon.

Gu Qing Shan put away the fur after a while and answered Shannu's question.

"I'm collecting different species' samples in order to ensure that I'll be able to adapt to the rapid changes during the world's collapse"

"Adapt to change?" Shannu was very confused.

"That's right, Shannu" Gu Qing Shan smiled as he spoke, "under an unknown and rapidly changing environment, do you know what kind of species will survive to the very end?"

"The strongest species?" Shannu thought for a bit and answered.

"Wrong"

"Then... the smartest species?"

"That's not it either"

"Gongzi, then what do you think it is?"

"The most adaptable species"

## **Chapter 471**

The sky turned into a dark red hue.

It was the realm demon's body rising up and releasing the red light which illuminated the entire world.

The realm demon had begun to move.

*Fwosh!!*

A fleshy tree abruptly sprouted from the ground, shooting straight up to the sky and pierced through a floating island on its way up.

The floating island was easily broken into pieces as it crumbled in the air.

But the Realm Demon Tree kept rising until it reached the very top of the sky.

"Gongzi, no cultivator showed up, but the realm demon is attacking anyways" Shannu commented.

Gu Qing Shan waved his hand and gestured to her to stay silent.

The next instant, a gigantic blood-red shadow rose up right in front of Guang Yang sect's floating island, slowly reaching towards the sky.

Countless sharp thorns adorned the branches and trunk of the Realm Demon Tree, vibrating as if they were trying to catch any minute presence of spirit energy.

This particular Realm Demon Tree sprouted so close to Guang Yang sect's floating island that it almost pierced it through.

Without time to be thankful for his luck, Gu Qing Shan saw another Realm Demon Tree sprout from a place not too far from them.

More and more Realm Demon Trees began to sprout one after another.

Because of how rapid growing and numerous the Realm Demon Trees were, many floating islands couldn't react at all before they were broken down and crumbled into pieces.

And when the floating islands were destroyed, the cultivators of those islands proceeded to escape towards the sky.

They couldn't do anything but utilize spirit energy to prevent themselves from falling.

This can't be helped, as falling down meant falling straight towards the realm demon.

But drinking poisoned wine to quench their thirst only served to quicken their deaths.

As soon as the first strand of spirit energy was infused into a cultivator's hand seal, the realm demon instantly picked up on it.

The Realm Demon Tree nearest to that cultivator sprouted a large bloody fruit.

*Pop!*

With a slight pop, the fruit broke open.

A human skin bag as thin as a cicada's wings came out.

It looked at the cultivator and started to laugh frenziedly: "Good, good!"

This was a conscious offshoot of the realm demon.

Following that, every Realm Demon Tree started to sprout fruits.

Innumerable human skin bags appeared from within.

They were all staring at the cultivators hovering in the air while laughing and cheering: “Good, good, so many delectable souls!”

*Rumble, rumble!*

The Realm Demon Trees across the world went into destroying every floating island in the sky, hidden or otherwise.

Every few seconds, another floating island would fall.

More and more cultivators were forced to fly in the air.

They were panicking, but they didn’t know where they could possibly run to.

They were screaming in fear, but couldn’t think of even one solution to survive.

And then, more and more Realm Demon Trees began to sprout more fruits and release more conscious offshoots.

Too many human skin bags to count.

At a certain point, the skin bags started their hunt.

Their speed was so overwhelming that normal cultivators couldn’t even react in time.

A Virtualized realm cultivator and his treasure tool only managed to resist once or twice before he was quickly surrounded by the torrent of skin bags.

This wasn’t just the amount of conscious offshoots released by 1 or 2 Realm Demon Trees.

This was the combined tsunami of monsters released by tens of thousands of Realm Demon Trees!

Within the skin bag’s encirclement, desperate shouts and screams could be heard briefly before it completely disappeared.

The skin bags scattered again.

No sign of the cultivators were left.

Even a Virtualized realm cultivator was completely devoured in mere seconds.

Within the boundless encirclement of the realm demon’s conscious offshoots, even a Virtualized realm cultivator was nothing but a grain of sand in the desert.

After devouring him, the skin bags fluttered their flat bodies to move towards other directions.

The sky was filled with cultivators with nowhere to run.

The skin bags resumed their hunt.

What ensued was a cruel, bloody and despairing massacre.

Moans, screams, cries, yells.

Mists of blood filled the sky.

The skin bags were laughing in an uncontrollable frenzied manner.

The cultivators were quickly being devoured without being able to put up much resistance.

You could see a skin bag eating, everywhere in sight.

They were enjoying their grand gluttonous feast.

These were the last moments of this world.

Guang Yang sect's floating island.

"Gongzi, what do we do now?" Shannu anxiously asked.

"Turn back into a sword, this time I'll have to do this alone"

"But why? I can help you" Shannu protested.

Gu Qing Shan sternly spoke: "This time power isn't the main issue, it's adaptability, and under such circumstances, the fewer people there are the better"

"Yes"

Shannu body twirled and turned back into the Six Paths Great Mountain sword as Gu Qing Shan grabbed it and stored it into his Thought Sea.

Taking a deep breath, Gu Qing Shan returned his gaze outside the floating island.

It was a forest of fleshy trees out there, and more of them were growing every second.

At this rate, no floating island in the world would be able to escape, they would all eventually crumble to dust.

Gu Qing Shan stared intently at the cultivators in the sky.

A few of them got closer and joined hands, using their spirit energy for powerful spells in an attempt to resist the realm demon conscious offshoots.

But this turned out to be meaningless.

The realm demon conscious offshoots had the absolute number advantage.

The cultivators were quickly defeated, split up and devoured individually.

"This is... an absolute difference in power..."

Gu Qing Shan sighed and muttered.

Against such powers, he was powerless as well.

He could consider himself lucky.

Guang Yang sect's floating island didn't get destroyed in the first wave.

Since the island's quarantine formation is still working perfectly, no conscious offshoots were here at the moment.

But this situation won't last for long, it was just a matter of time until safety was broken.

Gu Qing Shan seized the time to observe the rest of the world.

He wanted to look for a solution.

*Roar!!!*

The realm demon let out a thunderous roar that rocked the world.

More and more fleshy trees started to sprout, taking up the entire world.

Gu Qing Shan glanced in a certain direction.

Where he was watching, a floating island was slowly falling down.

Gu Qing Shan quickly looked all around.

Every surviving floating island was descending, as if some sort of force was pulling them out of the air.

Out of nowhere, a black vortex manifested in midair.

That area of space disappeared.

The sky itself seems to be lower.

*"Space itself... is shrinking"*

Gu Qing Shan muttered.

Unlike what he had thought, the world didn't disappear right away, but rather began to implode on itself.

If that was the case, when the world comes to an end, even if they were somehow lucky enough to survive, the cultivators would still have to face the realm demon directly.

Suddenly, the ground began to shake.

*Boom!*

With an explosion, Guang Yang sect's floating island started tilting.

A Realm Demon Tree finally struck Guang Yang sect's floating island.

Facing the power of the trees, the defensive formations of the floating island stood no chance and were easily destroyed.

The floating island trembled.

Cracks ran across the ground, half of the island broke off and crumbled piece by piece into dust.

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As dust filled the sky, the remaining half of the island barely managed to cling on and stay in the sky without falling down.

The light and spirit energy waves that resonated as the formations were broken quickly which attracted countless skin bags.

They were shoving one another out of their way as they made it here.

But even after circling every nook and cranny of the floating island, they found no cultivators.

The skin bags scattered across the entire floating island.

They circled it a few times.

There were indeed a lot of living creatures on this island.

But they were all very common creatures without any spirit energy to their name.

This dwarfed the skin bags' motivation completely.

After a while, even when the island itself began to crumble and fall, not a single cultivator appeared at all.

Seeing how the floating island was done for, the skin bags all went away impatiently.

There were more delicious prey and more floating islands in the sky.

The skin bags all left to continue their hunt.

Guang Yang sect's floating island had completely crumbled to dust and fell down towards the realm demon.

The last piece on the island to fall was its mountain peak.

The originally majestic rivers and mountains were destroyed during the collapse as they fell.

The creatures living there all scattered in fear, running for their lives.

Unfortunately, they were only wild beasts still far away from sentient, not enough to know exactly what in the world was going on.

They would eventually fall into the realm demon's body, becoming an insignificant source of nutrients for it.

On the crumbling mountain and rivers, a Flametail Ape was quickly climbing up the mountain peak.

Using both its arms and feet to utmost efficiency, the ape was utilizing its nimble body to the limit.

The mountain kept crumbling down.

But the Flametail Ape patiently climbed and climbed.



Finally, before the mountain thoroughly fell down to dust, the Flametail Ape reached the apex.

Standing on the peak, it jumped up.

The mountain crumbled.

But the Flametail Ape had jumped.

And it caught the branch of a tree!

This was the branch of a tree on top of another floating island.

In the split second that the two floating islands passed, the Flametail Ape had jumped over!

Nimbly moving its body, the Flametail Ape climbed on top of the tallest, oldest tree here.

Before it could even rest, another thunderous sound of impact arrived.

This island was struck by a Realm Demon Tree as well.

Because of how low this island was to the surface, when struck by the Realm Demon Tree, it crumbled away almost instantly.

The Flametail Ape stared at this.

It jumped again.

But this time, the other islands were too far away for the Flametail Ape to reach.

The island crumbled and fell down in no time at all.

The remains of the island were slowly absorbed into the realm demon's body and disappeared without a trace.

In the air.

Where the island originally was, a butterfly was lightly fluttering its wings heading to another floating island.

While flying, the butterfly remained cautious.

A bit further away, more and more islands were being forced downward by the shrinking space.

Some of them directly fell down.

A few others barely managed to stay afloat.

But within this collapsing Suspended world, the amount of fortunate floating islands that survived were quickly decreasing.

It definitely cannot touch the realm demon's body.

Anything that touches it will definitely be devoured without fail.

The butterfly kept flapping its wings, fluttering towards its target.

Weaving through the countless skin bags was supposed to be a very dangerous thing to do.

But the butterfly was nothing but a weak, unassuming creature.

It had no spirit energy.

Despite noticing it, the realm demon's conscious offshoots ignored it and instead headed for those cultivators still struggling for their lives.

Cultivators were the best and only food for them, so every single one of them wanted a piece.

They had no time to pay attention to a butterfly.

Just like that, the butterfly safely fluttered towards a floating island not too far from there.

It was a floating island with a large scenic countryside.

After a few minutes, the butterfly finally reached the island.

Landing on the ground, the butterfly turned into a Six-eared Flower Deer.

This was a small type of spirit beast whose forte was speed.

Before the realm demon came to this world, this type of spirit beast was highly desirable.

Because its running speed was comparable to that of a flying cultivator.

The Six-eared Flower Deer casually pranced forward.

When it found a shade under a tree, it laid down to rest.

*Stamina is also important, every single bit counts so I can't waste even a little bit.*

The Six-eared Flower Deer silently looked to the sky, watching the floating islands fall one by one, their cultivators being devoured and dying without fail.

Its gaze was focused and calm, as if the destruction of the world didn't even faze it.

There were less and less islands lucky enough to survive.

*Boom!*

Not too long later, this island was also struck.

It began to collapse.

The Six-eared Flower Deer instantly stood up and ran outside.

Running on all fours, it turned into a blurred streak of light as it ran across the countryside terrain.

While running, it was still paying attention to every island it could see.

All of a sudden, one of the other islands lost control and crashed into this island.

It was a lake island.

The countryside island was tilted from the impact.

A lot of creatures started to fall off the island.

But it didn't matter, because the Six-eared Flower Deer was very fast.

It ran and ran, running towards the now-peak of the countryside.

Only the peak would give it a brief chance of survival.

Just as the Six-eared Flower Deer reached the peak of the countryside.

The lake island from before quickly approached, almost slamming vertically at the countryside island.

*Crash!*

Countless creatures were flung to the air from the intense impact.

The water in the lake was scattered into countless droplets that bounced around a little before pouring down like the rain.

The lake had literally formed a downpour to the earth.

The two islands crumbled from their impact into two clouds of yellow dust.

Right before the two islands crashed, the Six-eared Flower Deer had reached the end of the countryside island.

It sped up!

When the world-shattering sound of impact rang out, the Six-eared Flower Deer had already jumped.

Using its momentum, it flew across the sky off the island from before.

The skin bags in the air completely ignored it with disdain.

They instead headed towards a few cultivators behind it, devouring them clean in mere seconds.

The Six-eared Flower Deer had naturally left the two destroyed islands behind.

It was falling towards another lake island.

This was the last island lucky enough to survive around this area, as well as the location that it had picked out beforehand.

It would be able to enjoy a few dozen seconds of peace here.

*Plop!*

Water bubbles splattered everywhere.

The Six-eared Flower Deer sank into the lake.

A second later, the Six-eared Flower Deer disappeared without a trace, replaced by a bright-colored carp that casually surfaced.

## Chapter 472

The majority of the islands were destroyed by the Realm Demon Trees.

So much dust was kicked up from the destruction that it had filled the air.

But this dust was quickly turning from their original brownish yellow color to a dense black.

Because the space of the air was being compressed.

All the dust was being gathered.

Some of the highest floating islands began to release wave after wave of light before exploding into shockwaves.

This was their suspension formations malfunctioning.

Usually, a suspension formation would be set at a particular height.

As long as the suspension formation was still active, the island would maintain the set height.

But facing the immense power of the collapsing space, the suspension formations couldn't handle it and fizzled out.

In just a few seconds, many islands began to fall like asteroids toward the ground.

The carp floated on the surface of the water, staring at this.

It was thinking of a solution.

*I know that Rakshasa's Daughter has [Mystery of All Things Equal]  
But Rakshasa's Daughter doesn't know about my [Mystery of All Beings Equal]  
This was my biggest advantage.*

While thinking, the carp simply waited.

It was waiting for the final moments of the world's collapse.

No one knew exactly when that would be.

If and when that time comes and the other Rakshasa candidate still hasn't show up, then the position of Rakshasa will officially become his.

*Boom!*

*Boom!*

*Boom!*

The islands started to crash into each other.

As space shrank more and more, the islands began to collide more frequently.

The carp casually swam around the water, watching the end of the world.

*Soon.*

*The entire world will be destroyed.*

The carp continued to swim around.

Time passed by.

All of a sudden, the carp looked up intently at a spot in the sky.

A crack had opened up there.

This crack was the sign of spatial warp.

The carp quickly noticed that.

Who would return to a collapsing world at this point in time?

The answer was obvious.

The carp twisted its body and swam down, hiding itself underwater.

He knew well that the battle had only just begun.

The crack in space opened to become bigger.

A woman wearing a fox mask appeared from the crack.

Rakshasa's Daughter.

As soon as Rakshasa's Daughter appeared, 7-8 skin bags noticed her existence.

Good food!

The skin bags quickly moved.

They attacked Rakshasa's Daughter at an unrecognizable speed.

Without saying a word, Rakshasa's Daughter turned into a rock.

The rock quickly got away from the crowd of running cultivators, hiding in the dust.

It was falling straight down towards a certain direction.

The skin bags only blinked for a split second and the food that was in their mouths was already gone.

A lot of the skin bags quickly left and gave chase to the fleeing cultivators.

But a few sharp-eyed skin bags noticed and pursued the rock.

They tried everything they could to probe the rock.

But this was nothing but a rock.

They can't even eat this thing.

The skin bags begrudgingly left.

Now safe, the rock continued to fall downwards.

Rakshasa's Daughter managed to notice the situation in an instant, turned into a rock and also selected a good direction to fall down to.

All the skin bags in the sky ignored her now.

Rakshasa's Daughter sighed from relief.

*Luckily I prepared the appropriate countermeasure since that death where I got warped to the quarantine zone of the space vortex.*

*The opponent had used the same trick again.*

*Of course I wouldn't be fooled again.*

*Although I'm now ragged and bloody, I've returned.*

*The only regret is that the 4 Cryptic realm cultivators were sent away by the escape formation.*

*No one had ever survived after using that formation ever since it was created.*

*They were 4 Cryptic realm cultivators!*

*Such subordinates would've been extremely useful hands to have after a little bit of nurturing.*

*The loss was too heavy.*

*If I'm unable to become Rakshasa, my defeat will be extremely unsightly.*

Thinking of becoming Rakshasa, Rakshasa's Daughter sighed deeply again.

*With the [Mystery of All Things Equal], I should easily win this test.*

*No matter who the opponent is, no one can win against the realm demon.*

*I only need to turn into an object and wait until they get eliminated.*

*At least that's enough consolation.*

The rock kept falling down.

It was heading towards a lake island.

As well as the last remaining floating island in the sky.

Plop!

The rock fell into the lake and sank directly to the bottom.

Although the world was about to end, the bottom of this lake was as calm as it always had been.

The rock silently sat at the bottom of the lake, bored while waiting for the test to end.

*Then again, who is my opponent anyways?*

*Where did the sudden competitor pop up from?*

*Could it be Qi Yan?*

*It might really be him.*

*He's the only one who managed to make me give up one Rakshasa's life.*

The rock was silently thinking.

A carp slowly swam past the rock.

Noticing the carp, the rock's thought drifted off a bit.

*These pitiable fishes are still enjoying their time, not knowing that this was already the final moments of this entire world.*

A few dozen seconds passed.

The rock was surprised.

*Strange.*

*Why is the other guy not dead yet?*

*If the winner was already decided, the white fox would definitely show up.*

*But the white fox was nowhere to be seen.*

*What kind of opponent could survive for so long in front of those conscious offshoots?*

*With Qi Yan's level of power, he couldn't possibly achieve that.*

The rock was now a bit curious.

Right after, it realized something.

*How careless, I could've just watched the battle in the sky without being noticed by the realm demon.*

Thinking that, the rock turned into a tree branch shaped like a man.

The reason why this tree branch was shaped like a man was because he hadn't quite mastered the Mystery yet, so there were some parts where he messed up.

Of course, under normal circumstances, this wasn't an issue.

The tree branch started to float up from the bottom of the lake and surfaced.

It observed the bloody massacre in the sky, wanting to find its opponent there.

While it was doing that, the water rippled a bit.

The tree branch noticed a particularly large crocodile looking at it.

The crocodile was easily 5 meters long.

The crocodile came to the surface of the water and lazily floated there.

After glancing at it a few times, the tree branch ignored it.

*It's just a crocodile, there's always a lot of them in swamp water.*

*Wait a minute, why is the crocodile getting closer?*

The crocodile was now staring straight at the tree branch without moving.

The tree branch was a bit anxious.

*The hell you're looking at?*

*I'm just a tree branch!*

While it was thinking, a few skin bags flew past the surface of the lake.

The branch gave up on wanting to kill the crocodile in one hit.

If he happened to be found out, that would be a huge loss for no gain.

While the branch stayed stationary, the crocodile suddenly swung its tail, knocking the branch away.

While the branch was cautious of being bitten, it didn't watch out for this move.

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At this point, the tree branch was really just a tree branch, it took some time to consciously activate the Mystery.

The tree branch flew and fell onto the sandbank by the lake.

It finally realized what happened

*Did I just get swatted away by a crocodile!!!*

*Should I look out for the crocodile?*

The tree branch laid still, gathering power, waiting to attack.

But the crocodile had already calmed back down, swam around the surface of the lake for a bit before diving back down.

The crocodile left.

The tree branch slowly calmed down and justified what just happened.

*From the looks of it, that dumb oaf thought that I was an intruder!*

While it was thinking, a wolf jumped out of the bush.

As soon as it saw the tree branch, the wolf rushed over and bit it.

There were still a lot of skin bags in the sky chasing cultivators.

The tree branch can't risk being exposed by killing this beast right now.

Just then, the tree branch suddenly realized something.

*...how embarrassing.*

*I didn't perform the Mystery well enough.*

*I still look like a human too much even after I turned into a tree branch, that's why these beasts noticed me.*

*After this, I'll definitely spend more time practicing the Mystery until I master it.*

As the tree branch decided that, it disappeared without a trace.

On the sandy shore of the lake, among the trillion grains of sand, another grain of sand silently appeared.

The wolf lost what it was biting, became confused a bit as it looked around, then begrudgingly left.

*It should be fine now!*

*I've hidden among all this sand, nothing else can do anything to me!*



The grain of sand sighed and said to itself.

While it was thinking that, a Meltfire ant crawled over as its antenna searched the path ahead.

Meltfire ants were a type of ant that loved to eat rocks and sand.

They use their special saliva to corrode sand and rocks, then stick them together to form their nest.

As the grain of sand saw the Meltfire ant, it felt a bit uneasy.

*What's going on today?*

*Something is up...*

The grain of sand became much more cautious.

Luckily, the Meltfire ant didn't target it specifically.

It was calling out to its friends.

The grain of sand sighed.

*That's right, it's only calling its friend, they only want to make an ant nest, not directly targeting me.*

*Wait.*

*Make an ant nest...*

The grain of sand went silent.

Without a hesitation, it suddenly turned into a heavy rock.

This sudden change caused the Meltfire ants to be surprised and turned to run away.

The Meltfire ants quickly got out of the rock's sight.

The rock waited for a while longer.

But no other animals came to bother it.

*Could it really be a coincidence?*

The rock decided to wait a bit longer.

*Crack!!*

The surface of the lake split apart all of a sudden.

A bloody tree branch appeared from under the lake.

The Realm Demon Tree.

It finally struck this island.

Cracks started to spread out from the lake.

The water was quickly being drained.

A large whirlpool was forming.

As the casually swimming fishes felt the change in the current, they started to scatter everywhere.

The water wasn't draining evenly.

The island was tilting.

The rocks and sand tumbled downwards.

The lake water splashed everywhere, flowing towards the edge.

The final floating island had been destroyed by the realm demon as well.

From above, you could see the rocks and sand also being sucked into the realm demon's body.

Regardless of whether they were a living being or an object, as long as something touched the realm demon, they would be consumed by the writhing mass of flesh.

There were already no more floating islands in the sky, even the final island was struck by the realm demon and had collapsed.

The rock had been waiting for this moment, so it finally breathed out from relief.

*Looks like nothing unusual happened.*

*If I knew, I would've just stayed at the bottom of the lake, why bother turning into a tree branch.*

*But it's not too late yet.*

*Right now, I'm still a rock, so I can just sit here until the last moment of the world's end and win.*

But the rock didn't know that a Six-eared Flower Deer was dashing through the island at great speed where it couldn't see.

It was running with all its might, increasing its speed more and more.

It reached the very limit that it could!

From above, you'd only see a brown streak dashing quickly through the air.

At that very moment, the Six-eared Flower Deer reached the sandy banks.

The rock also noticed it at the same time.

And the rock understood something.

*This deer coming towards me, something must be wrong with it!*

*All the animals up to now were definitely up to something!*

But the deer's speed was so great that the rock only managed to see the deer just as it reached it.

The deer disappeared.

A great black bear instead replaced it, roaring as it struck the rock with all its might.

*Pfew!*

The rock shot out like a cannonball.

One second right before the floating island fully collapsed, it was sent flying!

But this was the only floating island left, below it was nothing but the true body of the realm demon!

The flying rock panicked.

*I definitely can't fall down, otherwise the realm demon will eat me.*

It suddenly changed into a leaf, fluttering past the countless branches of Realm Demon Trees.

It carefully retracted its presence, not even using inner sight in fear that it might alert the realm demon.

At that moment, the leaf noticed the change in the wind current.

It coordinated its leafy body to be swept upward by the updraft.

And it naturally flew up.

It was fluttering and hovering in the sky without using a single strand of spirit energy

He was the leaf, and the leaf was him.

*Finally, some temporary safety.*

The leaf silently breathed out.

*So my opponent can turn into animals!*

*With such a unique power, no wonder he hasn't died yet.*

The leaf silently decided.

*Since I already know your trump card, let me show you mine!*

While the leaf was thinking that, the area around it turned dark.

From above, you could see a hawk gliding through the air suddenly descended.

It reached out with its sharp claws and caught a fluttering leaf.

The hawk's claws sliced through the leaf.

The leaf was easily bisected and swept to either side by the wind.

Victory was decided.

### **Chapter 473**

As soon as the hawk ripped the leaf apart, it quickly flew high into the air.

After falling just a bit, the two halves of the leaf turned into two halves of a body.

While the parts were bleeding profusely, immense spirit energy still radiated from it.

When all seems lost, the severed body still wanted to attempt something.

But the spirit energy waves quickly attracted the skin bags.

They swooped in and stuck close to the two halves of the body.

Then the body disappeared without a trace.

The hawk didn't even bother to look back, only trying its best to fly where there were fewer skin bags.

A few breaths later.

The white fox appeared out of nowhere.

He was standing in front of the hawk, seemingly waiting for it.

This time, the white fox carried a long staff tied with numerous black streaks of cloth.

Etched on those streaks of cloth were flickering runes, giving off an indescribable domineering presence.

The white fox quickly swung the staff around.

A transparent glass-like outer shell formed and encased both himself and the hawk inside.

With this outer shell, the skin bags were unable to notice them.

The white fox rested the staff on his shoulder and spoke to the hawk: "You performed well above and beyond all expectations, congratulations on earning the only spot of becoming Rakshasa"

The hawk was still observing around them, not saying anything for now.

Beside the hawk and the white fox, there were no other living beings in this world.

Every cultivator had been eaten by the skin bags.

Other living creatures fell down with their floating islands and got absorbed into the realm demon's body.

Everything was over.

Space was quickly shrinking above them.

The world imploded on itself

*Roarr---*

With a thunderous roar, the realm demon's body loosened up.

The sky disappeared.

Space was no longer shrinking.

Everything was gone.

Darkness and chaotic wind replaced the original scenery here.

Seeing this, the white fox explained to the hawk: "This Demon Lord used a bit too much force that the world was instantly destroyed"

Indeed, the world no longer existed.

Where the realm demon lay now was where the Suspended world was originally located within the space vortex.

The Suspended world was now history.

It had completely disappeared.

To be more precise, it had been completely devoured by the realm demon.

“When do we leave?” the hawk spoke in human language.

It was Gu Qing Shan’s voice.

“Something is interfering— no, from the very start, this area of space had already been sealed” the white fox answered.

He scowled as killing intent arose from his body.

“Things really are as you said, someone has indeed been hiding in the shadows” the white fox continued.

“Is there no way for us to forcefully warp away?” the hawk asked in a low voice.

“The number one taboo with spatial warp is to perform it while being interfered. But there’s no need to worry, I’ll just directly deal with the interfering bastard”

Hearing that, the hawk turned back into Gu Qing Shan as he hovered in space.

Gu Qing Shan took out a sword and held it tightly.

When the white fox noticed his actions, he smiled: “Are you scared? Don’t worry, when I have a weapon, not even two realm demons will be able to defeat me”

Gu Qing Shan went silent.

*The white fox...*

*Although he came from the Middle Layer, it wasn’t until I secretly told him through the jade tag that he noticed the strangeness of this world.*

*Despite knowing that, the white fox only prepared a staff weapon and wasn’t the least bit afraid of a True Demon Lord like the realm demon...*

If it was him, Gu Qing Shan wouldn’t have been so careless as to underestimate an unknown enemy.

But then again, the white fox said it can deal with two realm demons.

Two realm demons!

How strong would he need to be?

Being that strong, it was natural for him to have confidence.

While Gu Qing Shan was thinking, the white fox suddenly looked up.

Gu Qing Shan also followed him and looked up.

Above the realm demon, in the chaotic winds of the space vortex, a gigantic monster appeared.

*It's here!*

Gu Qing Shan silently thought.

He was carefully observing the gigantic monster.

—it was a strange creature made from the amalgamation of countless flesh.

It slowly descended and came closer to the two of them.

Below them, black shadows began to fly out from the realm demon's body.

These shadows flew up and straight into the flesh amalgam.

If someone used inner sight to sense it, they'd notice that these black shadows were actually the cultivators' souls.

Every black shadow was screaming in pain and agony, seemingly noticed what their fate was going to be.

Once it had absorbed all the souls, the flesh amalgam began to tremble nonstop.

Then it let out a long sigh.

「 You did well, baby 」

Following those words, the flesh amalgam began to turn into a giant face.

It was the face of a beautiful woman.

She opened her mouth.

Her mouth was able to open all the way to an 180 degrees angle.

The remaining black shadows turned into a pillar of black light as it flowed into the woman's mouth from the realm demon's body.

The process was quickening.

The female face was absorbing the cultivators' soul at a crazy rate.

This was several dozen times faster than she did before.

Every cultivator who died within the last 1000 years was swallowed by the woman's face.

The white fox slightly nodded: "This is the trap you were talking about?"

Gu Qing Shan replied: "I deduced that there would be such a creature or person, but I didn't know exactly what it would be"

"This is a Converted Demon Lord, I never would've thought I'd run into such a powerful bastard at a Scattered world"

The white fox's expression was extremely solemn.

"What is a Converted Demon Lord?" Gu Qing Shan instantly asked.

This was the first time he heard about a creature that was a grade above True Demon Lords.

The white fox explained: "Converted Demon Lords, they are Demon Lords that took over the corpse of Old Gods to evolve, converting themselves into a unique type of creature— these types of Demon Lords are the main enemies of our world"

"This Converted Demon Lord is currently absorbing the souls stored by the realm demon over the last 1000 years— meaning it's becoming very powerful"

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"Can you deal with it?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"Fortunately, it's still within the range of what I can handle"

The white fox pointed to the staff on its shoulder, relieved: "After your reminder, I returned to get this strongest Divine Armament specifically for dealing with Converted Demon Lords"

While he was speaking, the woman's face looked over.

She noticed their presence.

The white fox lifted the staff of his shoulder, holding it in both hands in front of himself.

"Vile demon, dispel your spatial interference, or I'm going to kill you right here and now" the white fox threatened.

The female face stared at the staff in the white fox's face as its facial expression became blank.

It stopped absorbing the souls and turned its gaze to Gu Qing Shan.

「 You 」

She spoke with a hoarse, dry voice.

Seemingly not used to talking from staying silent for too long, she opened her mouth again and asked:

「 Did you kill Tian Shan Ye? 」

Gu Qing Shan looked straight back at her.

He could see some sort of anticipation in her eyes.

She desired an answer.

Gu Qing Shan thought for a bit and quickly understood the current situation.

So he admitted: "That's right, I killed him"

The gigantic female face showed a look of relief from resentment.

As if what he did consoled her in some way.

「 You did very well 」 the gigantic female face said.

Her voice was becoming clearer and clearer: “That animal Tian Shan Ye kept insisting me to teach him the split soul technique while I was alive”

“And after my death, he used it to split a part of his soul, hiding away for over a 1000 years so that I can’t find him”

“But now, I’ve finally gotten what I wanted!”

Following the female face’s words, a bloody red fruit sprouted on one of the Realm Demon Trees on the realm demon’s body.

This fruit detached itself from its branch, heading towards the female face.

As the fruit stopped in front of her, it unpeeled itself.

A blurry black shadow appeared.

As soon as the shadow appeared, it wanted to run away immediately.

But the woman reached out with her long tongue, lightly licking it.

The black shadow was stuck to the tongue, no matter how it tried to struggle, it wasn’t able to move.

It was now that Gu Qing Shan saw clearly that the shadow looked like Tian Shan Ye.

The long tongue trapped Tian Shan Ye’s soul on it, bringing him in front of the woman.

“Tian Shan Ye”

The woman looked at him and let out a long sigh, mixed with relief and regret.

“Xiao Die, listen to me, I was forced to do it! They manipulated me, forcing me to trick you!” Tian Shan Ye was still screaming, trying to explain himself. (TN: Xiao Die = Little butterfly)

A great cultivator who once stood at the top was now pathetically crying and begging for mercy.

Perhaps he knew just how frightening the woman he was facing could be.

She just silently listened with a mocking smile.

“To not be fooled by you again, I’ve consumed every last soul in the world, searching through their memories—— do you really think I don’t know the truth behind everything?” she said.

“Xiao Die, forgive me, it was just the spur of the moment, I gave in to my inner demon!”

Tian Shan Ye frantically made more excuses.

The woman calmed down.

“You killed me, you killed my unborn child, and yet you still want me to forgive you?” she slowly spoke.

“Tian Shan Ye, I’ve gotten you in my hands now, after this, I’ll have as much time as I want to slowly torture you and relieve the pain of my grudge”

“Xiao Die——”



Tian Shan Ye's next words were unable to come out.

The long tongue had fully wrapped around his soul, taking him into her mouth.

The female face stopped for a bit and looked at Gu Qing Shan.

"You are my second benefactor, you helped me capture that man" she said.

"So I've decided to let you leave with your life"

Hearing that, Gu Qing Shan instantly clasped his fist: "Thank you"

"Go, while I still haven't changed my mind" she closed her eyes.

Gu Qing Shan and the white fox exchanged glances.

The white fox had sensed the spatial interference disappear.

— it was best if they could leave without fighting.

Who would be willing to clash with such an existence for no reason?

The white fox nodded and drew a circle in midair with his tail.

A gate of light appeared.

"Let's go, we're heading to the Middle Layer, my world" the white fox said.

"Yes" Gu Qing Shan answered.

Their gazes fell on the female face for a short few seconds.

She still had her eyes closed, unmoving.

The white fox let down his guard slightly.

He brought Gu Qing Shan, wanting to enter the gate of light.

Then his head disappeared all of a sudden.

A black shadow came out from his body, flying towards the female face.

The female face opened her mouth and swallowed the struggling black shadow whole.

Following that, even the white fox's head and bodies were chewed and swallowed by her.

"Ridiculous"

After devouring the white fox, the woman chuckled in a low voice.

"An insect of the Middle Layer who can't even tell my level of power dared to speak in that tone with me?"

She opened her eyes and looked at Gu Qing Shan.

"I've changed my mind" she said.

“Is that so?”

Gu Qing Shan reached his hand out and grabbed the Earth sword from the void of space.

He was preparing to make one final gamble.

“No need to be so cautious”

She smiled.

The face then showed a hint of nostalgia as she spoke: “Back when I was still a human, a certain Combatant once helped me”

“But now, even after my most wanted desire had been achieved, I still haven’t repaid my favor to that Combatant”

“Because I’ve become a real demon, I’m no longer able to return to the world of humans, so please help me bring something to him, as thanks for me helping you”

“Helping me?”

“Indeed, helping you”

The woman looked at Gu Qing Shan, showing clear friendliness.

“I know about everything you’ve done in this world”

“Your attitude towards the slaves were exactly the same as myself all those years ago, even the disdain you feel towards the people of this world was not too different from my own”

“That’s why I decided to help you once”

Saying so, she blew a breath towards the gate of light.

The scenery from the other side of the gate appeared to Gu Qing Shan.

Complete carnage.

Over a dozen uniformed soldiers restrained a group of people on the ground as they beheaded them.

Suddenly, someone called out: “Sir, a space gate was opened!”

A uniformed man that appeared to be their superior spoke: “Have one squad surround the gate and wait for the remaining Rakshasa to appear”

#### **Chapter 474**

While Gu Qing Shan stared at what was happening on the other side of the gate of light, none of the people on the other side noticed him at all.

The woman had used some sort of unknown spell to directly display the scene of what was happening in the Middle Layer across several trillion worlds.

This had gone far above and beyond what Gu Qing Shan originally imagined as powerful.

On the other side of the gate, the uniform soldiers were still methodically killing the Rakshasas they took as prisoners.

A few soldiers were using Blades to behead them.

Some others were using firearms, one shot each through the head.

The efficiency was very low, as their firearms were primitive muskets that only had one shot per load, plus both the reloading of the bullets and gunpowder were done manually, extremely inconvenient.

Following their superior's order, a few men quickly got out of line.

They reloaded their muskets and aimed at the gate of light.

Gu Qing Shan noticed how primitive the designs of their firearms were.

——they were the most basic kind of musket that only allowed one bullet.

One of the riflemen asked: "Sir, how will we deal with them, kill on the spot?"

The superior answered: "No, try to hold back, I want to capture them alive"

Another rifleman replied: "Alive sir? It's very hard for the indigenous people of this world to survive our gun fire"

The superior patiently explained: "We need to at least know what's going on with this space gate——this was supposed to be the harshest period of the war between them and us, the Rakshasa shouldn't have any spare personnel to send outside"

*It's true that this was strange, they have to find out the reason.*

"Understood" the riflemen answered him.

They cocked their muskets, ready to fire on sight.

Gu Qing Shan looked at the enemies on the other side of the gate of light.

He was completely shocked.

*I completely didn't expect the white fox's organization to be destroyed just like that.*

*The white fox was someone who surpassed Cryptic realm, the strongest person Gu Qing Shan had ever seen.*

*Yet the white fox was easily eaten by the female face without being able to resist.*

*The organization it belonged to was destroyed by military soldiers using primitive firearms.*

*Gu Qing Shan's common sense was overturned once more.*

"Trillions worlds, 900 million World Layers..."

Gu Qing Shan mumbled and sighed.

He just realized something.

From now on, he can't judge anything at face value with a close-minded thought process.

Such a thing like common sense didn't need to exist when dealing with countless different civilizations and worlds.

*Now that the white fox's world was destroyed by an organization using primitive guns...  
—-what's the point of me trying so hard during the test just now!?  
I should've just gone back to Shen Wu world!*

Gu Qing Shan sighed.

"You'll help me deliver an item, and I help you escape from a dangerous situation that could result in death" the female face's voice came: "What do you think about this exchange of mutual benefit?"

"I'm very happy with it, thank you very much" Gu Qing Shan sincerely answered.

"Since it's an exchange, there's no need to thank me"

The female face spoke.

"My vengeance is done, and my last will has been accomplished, from now on, I'll become a real demon" she appeared sorrowful.

"Demons and living beings are natural enemies, so I will destroy countless more worlds from now on"

As Gu Qing Shan carefully listened to her, he asked: "I can feel that your mind isn't under any manipulation or influence. If that's the case, why does it matter whether you're human or demon?"

The female face looked at him in surprise, not saying anything.

It seems she was trying to judge his true attitude towards this.

*Who knew, a young man who came from a Scattered world would be able to say such words.*

After a while, the female face spoke: "Tian Shan Ye had pushed me onto a path of no return, and so I won't be able to"

She started to reminiscent.

"At the time, it was for his protection that I refused to tell him anything"

"For his protection?"

"Correct, he had the same common disease that everyone on this world had"

"What common disease?"

"Ambition that exceeded their strength, as well as cruelty towards any world that wasn't their own"

"These two things will have surely led him to destruction within the countless worlds"

"Originally, I wanted to slowly teach him this fact after our child was born..."

She was sorrowful.

"Let bygones be bygones" Gu Qing Shan consoled her, "the people nurtured by this world's civilization are more or less the same way, why bother yourself thinking about such a thing"

The female face returned to normal and spoke in a low voice: "That is true, everything that happened here is already the past. And none of those who plotted to ambush me managed to escape"

She looked back at Gu Qing Shan and slowly opened her mouth.

A bunch of scrolls flew out, hovering above Gu Qing Shan.

“These scrolls contain my abilities from back then”

“They will bring you to someone who was my benefactor”

“Bring a flower to that person, this is my last wish as a human, as well as your part of our deal” the female face said.

“No problem” Gu Qing Shan answered.

And then, he tried asking: “Before that, I want to know, how many World Layers will I have to pass through and how much time will it take for me to get to where that person is?”

“Pass through how many World Layers?” the woman was surprised.

She stopped for a bit, then realized something.

As if she had just heard something very funny, she broke out into laughter.

“Ahahaha, do you really think that you’ll have to pass through an entire World Layer before going to the next?”

“Isn’t that the case?”

“The entire Outer Plane is composed of at least 900 million World Layers, every World Layer has over a trillion worlds in it, never mind you, even I can’t go through all the World Layers!”

“Could it be... the white fox selectively lied to me?” Gu Qing Shan was confused.

“He didn’t lie to you, but he’s merely a bumpkin of the Middle Layer, how much would he actually know” the woman scoffed.

“Then...” Gu Qing Shan wanted to ask more.

But the female face cut him off and spoke directly: “Complete my last wish for me, then take a look yourself”

“A look at what?”

“The truth of the world”

One of the scrolls hovering above Gu Qing Shan suddenly unwinded by itself.

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A blinding light enveloped Gu Qing Shan.

Out of nowhere, a transparent, glittering flower was in his hand.

The female face stared at the flower in his hand with a gentle look.

“Take this flower to Badleg Barry, I hope that he’s still well”

The female face’s tone was gentle.

She killed every last cultivator of the Suspended world, but her tone right now contained a sense of tranquility and shyness that used to be.

As if, she had returned to the past, to the time when she was still just a young girl.

“I will definitely take this to him and give him your blessings”

Gu Qing Shan carefully put the transparent flower away as he solemnly declared.

*Since she had helped me greatly, returning her a simple favor was only fair.*

Seeing his attitude, the female face nodded.

The light that enveloped Gu Qing Shan suddenly expanded.

In the next moment, Gu Qing Shan had disappeared from this area of the space vortex.

The female face watched this happened without saying a word.

It was only after Gu Qing Shan had completely disappeared that she silently descended.

She landed on the realm demon.

“Mo...ther...”

The realm demon let out a long cry.

The female face appeared warm.

“Hungry?”

“So hungry...”

“It’s done, let mommy take you to the next world, you’ll be able to keep eating until you’re full”

“Sounds... nice... hehe”

The realm demon’s voice seemed a bit joyful.

...

A soft but durable force was propelling Gu Qing Shan quickly forward.

He was going through the space vortex at completely immeasurable speed.

Every once in a while, he would have an abrupt feeling of breaking through a thin sheet of glass.

*Perhaps that’s what passing through a World Layer feels like?*

Gu Qing Shan was silently contemplating.

The long distance he travelled so far had already surpassed the distance it would take for him to get to where the 100,000 year-old giant corpse was.

“What... completely unimaginable power”

He muttered.

Countless sceneries were zipping through his sight for just an instant.

Numerous kinds of creatures and living beings showed up within the space vortex.

A group of glowing humanoid creatures were using bows and arrows to shoot at an faraway empty place

There was absolutely nothing at the faraway empty place, but agonizing screams could still be heard coming from it.

When he passed through this place, Gu Qing Shan saw a bunch of fresh flowers that sprouted legs.

They were happily dancing around a large skull.

From the looks of it, it was some sort of ritual.

The scene passed.

At a certain point, Gu Qing Shan collided with something soft and was pushed backwards.

“Aaaaaaeeeeek!!!!”

A high-pitched female voice came, cursing.

“Pervert! Lecher!”

The force that enveloped Gu Qing Shan took a detour and quickly left that place.

From then on, Gu Qing Shan was flying faster and faster.

Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but shake his head.

*Trillion worlds, trillion civilization, who knows what exactly I crashed into just now?*

He kept flying forward.

At one point, he even saw the Tianma Empress who he cooperated with.

She was a stunning beauty dressed in black.

The girl was surrounded by countless Tianma enchantresses.

They were harmonizing their voices, singing as they flew towards a space emitting a glorious golden light.

While the black-dressed girl was singing, she sensed something.

She looked up at the space above her.

Her gaze met with Gu Qing Shan's.

“It's you!”

The black-dressed girl exclaimed.

Gu Qing Shan didn't even have time to say hello.

Leaving only a brief afterimage, he had already broken through that part of space as he headed somewhere further.

Before the black-dressed girl could even speed up, he had already left.

*So fast!*

*When he's going that fast, even if I fly with all my might and use secret techniques, I wouldn't be able to catch up.*

*He must be using something extraordinary.*

The black-dressed girl was shocked.

"You still owe me a world!" she abruptly yelled out.

Faraway, a voice was heard replying: "I'll pay you later"

### **Chapter 475: The world tomb**

Flying.

More flying.

During his long flight, Gu Qing Shan was still paying attention to the situation around.

There were so many strange and unimaginable sights that it was hard to tell one from another.

One time, a flaming beastly head suddenly appeared in front of him.

The beast was giving off a dangerous air unlike anything Gu Qing Shan had ever felt.

It stared straight at Gu Qing Shan, only begrudgingly got out of the way at the very last second.

Gu Qing Shan could tell, it originally wanted to pounce on him.

It was a real wonder what method the demon called 'Xiao Die' used to force these powerful monsters in the space vortex to move out of the way.

The long flight continued.

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

[You've moved far away from the world tomb]

[You've moved far away from the Scattered worlds]

[You're currently at the Outer Plane's 6,344,234th Layer]

[Your time flow had synchronized]

[From now on, the amount of time you experience in every world will be the same]

Gu Qing Shan asked: "You mean, if I stay here for 1 hour, 1 hour will also have passed in Reality?"

[Correct]

"What is the world tomb?" Gu Qing Shan asked further.

[The place you call Reality]



“Why is it called that?”

The System became silent again, not answering Gu Qing Shan no matter what he said.

Gu Qing Shan had no choice but to give up.

He continued to fly towards an unknown world.

Time became unbelievably long.

Sometimes, the only thing around him was the darkness of space.

But after a while of flying, Gu Qing Shan would have felt himself crashing through something.

The dark space around him would also disappear as Gu Qing Shan entered a new space.

The chaotic scenery of the space vortex would show up again.

Of course, sometimes it might not be the space vortex that appeared, but rather another dark space.

This change was unpredictable, chaotic and spontaneous.

The only thing Gu Qing Shan was sure of was that he had entered another World Layer.

After who knows how long had passed, Gu Qing Shan was stopped by a part of space.

This part was so firm and so stable that Gu Qing Shan was unable to just crash through it like before.

He just lightly hovered inside the dark space.

The scroll that unwinded above his head disappeared.

Another scroll came out and unrolled itself.

This scroll depicted a compass.

The compass spun wildly until it finally pointed in a certain direction.

His coordinates were confirmed.

Following that, another scroll unrolled itself.

Depicted on this one was a cute pink pair of wings.

The scroll disappeared.

The wings let out a pink glow as it attached to Gu Qing Shan’s back.

“We’re going now” the wings whispered.

The pink pair of wings spread wide and flapped.

As the wings flapped, its pink glow expanded all around, giving the one wearing it an indescribable charm.

However, that was the past.

Gu Qing Shan felt troubled looking at the wings behind himself.

“Can you change color?” he couldn’t help but ask.

“Change color?” the wings stopped for a bit and asked in confusion.

“Yeah, to black, or any other color is fine too”

The wings refused: “No way! This color of mine is the Ultra Limited Edition! Only 1 of 300 million World Layers would have me! The only one capable of increasing the user’s charm towards the opposite sex simply through wearing me. I’m super extremely rare, I’ll have you know!”

“...” Gu Qing Shan.

Following where the compass pointed to, the wings carried Gu Qing Shan as it flew.

This pink pair of wings seems to have some sort of extraordinary power.

I can tell we’re not flying very fast, but every time the wings flapped, I would sense that I’ve passed through an incalculable distance in space.

This was an indescribable feeling.

Thinking of something, Gu Qing Shan tapped his Inventory Bag to take out a formation plate.

The Spatial Position Formation.

There were 8 tick marks to represent directions on this square formation.

The cultivators of the Suspended world used this formation plate to record the coordinates of other worlds.

Legend has it that back in the Age of Old, the Suspended world found a formation plate and book in the void of space.

The book detailed how to use the formation plate, as well as depicting how there were 10 tick marks on the formation plate to represent the 10 directions.

But no matter how much the cultivators of the Suspended world tried, they were only able to use at most 8 tick marks to record the coordinates position of a world.

They were completely unable to use the other 2 tick marks.

Over time, newer Spatial Position Formations were reduced to having only 8 tick marks.

The other 2 tick marks were ignored by cultivators of the Suspended world.

Only very few grandmaster expert formation users would think to study the other 2 tick marks.

Gu Qing Shan held his breath as he looked at the Spatial Position Formation plate in his hand.

The pink wings spread and slowly flapped once.

Gu Qing Shan’s hands moved as fast as lightning to coordinate the formation plate.

Some light came from the formation plate.

In an instant, he finished recording the coordinates.

The pink wings flapped again.

Just like before, Gu Qing Shan quickly moved his hands to record another coordinates.

He looked at the formation plates.

Where there were supposed to be only 8 tick marks, now there were 10.

“The 10 directions of the worlds...” Gu Qing Shan muttered.

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10 directions!!!

This was a completely unknown coordinate.

This was an experience Gu Qing Shan had never been through before.

He didn't know what was coming on the road ahead, nor did he know what he would meet.

The pink wings flapped again.

Gu Qing Shan once again recorded another coordinates using the formation plate.

A while of flying later, Gu Qing Shan began to compare the coordinates he recorded.

He found that the distance between these coordinates was even further compared to the distance between Shen Wu world and the Suspended world.

The wings were bringing him across an unimaginably vast vertical distance every time it flapped its wings.

“How unbelievable” Gu Qing Shan muttered as he stared at the formation plate: “A single pair of wings is able to pass through infinite space, just what kind of power is able to do such a thing...”

He turned around a bit to look at the pink wings on his back.

The pink wings were in fact very cute.

But when they're attached to Gu Qing Shan's back, it felt off.

As if his entire presence was forced to change.

But this wasn't the main issue.

The main issue was that the frequency of the wings flapping was increasing.

Passing through countless spaces, Gu Qing Shan was flying the whole way.

At a certain unknown point, his direction began to change to straight up.

The pink glow around him fully enclosed to protect him as it flew in full speed.

Splosh!

Gu Qing Shan found himself inside a body of water.

The pink wings had stopped.

Gu Qing Shan calmly assessed the surroundings as he hovered underwater.

In his vision, there was nothing but light blue-colored water.

The water was clean and refreshing.

Although Gu Qing Shan couldn't breathe underwater, this wasn't an issue to him as a Sainted realm cultivator.

The issue was what to do next.

While Gu Qing Shan was thinking, another scroll flew out.

Frill!

As the scroll unrolled itself, something appeared in front of him.

Before the item could float away, Gu Qing Shan had reached his hand to grab it.

It was a frilly pink swimming ring.

Noticing this after he grabbed it, Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but scowled.

Pink again.

So girly...

He kind of understood now why the girl called 'Xiao Die' was tricked by Tian Shan Ye.

Perhaps, 1000 years ago, holding dreams of exploring unknown worlds, the girl left home for the first time.

Thinking of what Xiao Die must've gone through, Gu Qing Shan's expression relaxed.

The pink swimming ring no longer looked as dazzling as before.

He thought he knew what to do next.

Putting the pink swimming ring on his back, Gu Qing Shan waited.

But nothing happened.

While he was wondering about it, a note came out from the pink swimming ring.

Gu Qing Shan caught it and seriously read what it said.

[To activate this magic item, please loudly recite the activation incantation]

[Incantation: Activate, activate!]

Once Gu Qing Shan finished reading, the note yanked itself out of his hand and went back to the swimming ring.

[Activate, activate]... this incantation is girly too...

Looking at the boundless water around himself, Gu Qing Shan really had no other choice.

He gave up and whispered: "Activate"

Forgetting that he was underwater, as soon as Gu Qing Shan opened his mouth, water rushed in and the words he said weren't even clear enough to make out.

Gu Qing Shan quickly spat the water out.

Taking a look at the swimming ring, nothing changed at all.

So that wasn't quite right.

Thinking that, Gu Qing Shan used spirit energy to block out the water and insisted on whispering: "Activate, activate"

The swimming ring very unwillingly moved again.

The note came out a second time, hovering in front of Gu Qing Shan.

Written on it was...

[Did you just get dumped? Or haven't eaten yet? At a crucial moment like reciting an incantation, can't you at least act a bit excited?]

The note fluttered in front of him for a bit, shook its head and flew back.

Gu Qing Shan froze.

Excitedly...

Holding the frilly pink swimming ring, Gu Qing Shan scowled.

Recalling the first time the note flew out, it wrote "Please loudly recite the activation incantation"

I can do that.

Gu Qing Shan then circulated his spirit energy and loudly yelled: "Activate, activate!"

His voice directly blasted the water around him away.

The pink swimming ring trembled a bit.

A light came out from it, scanning through the entire body of water.

A low voice came from the pink swimming ring.

[Finally, I've waited until this day. 1000 years, it's finally time for revenge~!]

Its voice seems to be really excited.

[I've fully awoken, brat, are you ready to take on the challenge?]

Gu Qing Shan hesitantly answered: "I accepted the favor, so of course I'm ready"

[Very well, then how about we begin right now?] the pink swimming ring asked.

“Alright” Gu Qing Shan shrugged.

[Then strip] the pink swimming ring spoke without hesitation.