

Apocalypse 56

Chapter 56

TN: Bai Hua = hundred flowers

The reputation of the 3 Saints being the strongest isn't just for show.

In the past life, from an objective ranking of the two world's powers, a unanimous conclusion was reached.

— — — players were weaker than the cultivation world cultivators, while cultivators were weaker than demons.

Partly because players were limited by the astronomical amount of Experience Points needed, no one was able to reach Sainted realm up until the very end.

And the demons were more numerous, even though no single demon could even hope to rival any of the 3 Saints, if they were surrounded by a bunch of demons that were also Sainted realm, even the 3 Saints can only retreat.

Overall, the 10 years of the Apocalypse was 10 years of humanity slowly dying out.

Even though Gu Qing Shan was once a Great Sword Saint, even though he has already killed over millions of demons, but he knows very well just how frightening demons are, and he knows how powerful the Saints are.

If you don't count number and only look at individual strength, pretty much no demon can fight one-on-one with any Saint and win.

So how can he meet a Saint?

How does he convince a Saint to believe his words?

If he has time to slowly make plan it out, Gu Qing Shan is confident he'll be able to do it.

But now he's in a rush, as Gong Sun Zhi will die in only half a day.

Gu Qing Shan breathed in, composed himself and forced himself to think rationally.

— — — Xuanyuan Tianzun, Great Monk of Resentment, Bai Hua Fairy. (1)

These three Saints that are known across the land, throughout their lives they left numerous legends and tales, out of all of them, what can he use?

Xuanyuan Tianzun likes to travel the land and sky, he practically can't be found by normal means, so even if Gu Qing Shan have all the time to prepare he wouldn't be able to reach him.

Xuanyuan Tianzun is a no-go.

Great Monk of Resentment lives at North Mountain's Lingye monastery, he's in constant meditation in pursuit of Dao and normally does not receive guests.

Only in early springtime every year that Great Monk of Resentment open the altar to teach the ways of Buddha to the world.

It's not impossible to meet the Great Monk at other times in the year, but Gu Qing Shan definitely does not have the capabilities to do so.

There was one year that the Great Monk of Resentment went to Thousand Swords Sect to personally hold a lecture, the sect master of Thousand Swords Sect had used over a hundred million spirit stones to build an altar, in which he used Immortal Jade to craft a statue of Buddha as payment for the lecture.

The Great Monk of Resentment is also a no-go.

Then his only choice left is Bai Hua Fairy.

Gu Qing Shan sighed.

If he has enough time, he'd rather travel the world to seek out Xuanyuan Tianzun, or build up enough reputation and spirit stone to seek a meeting with the Great Monk of Resentment just once, than to ask Bai Hua Fairy for help.

Bai Hua Fairy is terrifyingly strong, at the same time she's incredibly difficult to please.

At the time when she died, she alone killed over 30 Sainted demons, and the whole demon army was practically pushed back thousands of miles.

Everyone said that she must've already reached the grand peak of Sainted realm, only missing that single final step to advance to the next realm, reaching a never-heard realm.

In front of Bai Hua Fairy, any mistake you make is fatal.

Every Saint have over ten thousand methods to torture, to make someone know their place.

But Xuanyuan Tianzun doesn't have interest in such things, and the Great Monk of Resentment wants to correct your ways more than he does torture you.

There's only Bai Hua Fairy, whose personality is so hard to grasp that anything can happen.

She once used her Divine Skill to do a certain thing that shocked everyone of both worlds.

And it was only until she had died that everyone found out what she did.

Everybody ———including all the players, could only look at the matter speechlessly.

He already knew what had happened, so he does have a chance.

After that, to meet Bai Hua Fairy, you must first gain her interest.

Gu Qing Shan was silent for a bit.

Seems like the only choice is to attempt the Bai Hua list!

Bai Hua Fairy had created her own country, and her own sect called Bai Hua Sect.

She's unlike Xuanyuan Tianzu who likes to travel, also unlike the Great Monk of Resentment, who sits in meditation all year long.

Please support our website and read on novelbold

She's always at Bai Hua Palace in Bai Hua Immortal Country, tending her flowers and herbs, occasionally when she wants to, she'll put out a Bai Hua list.

To meet Bai Hua Fairy, you have to attempt a Bai Hua list, and successfully solve the puzzle on it.

Bai Hua lists are all sorts of random, including every subject imaginable. Each and every Bai Hua list was created by Bai Hua Fairy herself, which includes all the things she takes an interest in.

Anyone that solve a Bai Hua list is provided a single chance to meet Bai Hua Fairy, and request one thing of Bai Hua Fairy.

That's not all, if you can meet her standard, you even have a chance to join Bai Hua Sect.

However, it's only a chance.

While it's called a sect, there are so few people in Bai Hua Sect that you can count them on one hand.

The only reason why they're recognized as a sect at all is solely because of Bai Hua Fairy.

Bai Hua Fairy is famously known for treasuring her disciples.

In the last few dozen years, the amount of people that want to join Bai Hua Sect are as numerous as the clouds in the sky, but no one has succeeded even once.

Occasionally, some people are lucky enough to solve the puzzle on a Bai Hua list, but after their request is fulfilled, they're rejected from entering for no apparent reason.

No one understands why.

To Gu Qing Shan, this isn't much of a problem, as he only wants to request Bai Hua Fairy to save Gong Sun Zhi and Ning Yue Xi.

Yes, attempting a Bai Hua list is really the only chance for him to meet the Saint!

He has to move now!

Gu Qing Shan quickly made his decision and said: "Leng Tian Xing, I need you to help me with one thing"

"Go ahead and ask, my life was saved by you anyways" Leng Tian Xing answered.

After escaping death together, Leng Tian Xing's air of detachment and coldness had reduced quite a bit, there was even a hint of respect in his eyes.

A qi training realm cultivator, surviving a sea of demon, just how skilled must you be!

Just before, even though Gu Qing Shan could keep going in front, he chose to switch places with him, taking the heavy duty of protecting the back.

If he doesn't even know to befriend such a character, then the position of Yao Guang Sect's direct disciple is wasted on Leng Tian Xing.

Gu Qing Shan said: "I want to attempt a Bai Hua list"

Leng Tian Xing immediately answered: "Good, I'll help you"

Gu Qing Shan asked him back: "You won't ask why?"

"The General already told us to hide and preserve our lives, that being the case, I can take this chance to also attempt a Bai Hua list, because that's the only way I can be saved" Leng Tian Xing answered.

"Why?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

Leng Tian Xing thought for a bit, then stood up and started to undress.

Gu Qing Shan was stunned, asked again with a low voice: "What are you doing?"

Yao Guang Sect is known to be both open and extravagant, could it be he has some sort of STD because of that?

Gu Qing Shan clenched his fist tightly.

Leng Tian Xing said: "Not only do you understand formations, you're also well-versed with so many other things, so I want you to help me look at something"

Saying that, he had already stripped down to nothing, revealing his chest.

Leng Tian Xing pointed at his chest and said: "If you can help me with this problem, you will have my eternal gratitude"

On his chest was a colorful spider creature.

This spider has eight legs, all of which were deeply embedded in Leng Tian Xing's heart, only sticking the head outside.

When the spider was revealed, as it saw the two people looking at it, it growled a bit anxiously.

It moved slightly, the legs gripped a bit tighter.

Leng Tian Xing appear to be in pain, quickly dressed himself again to cover the spider from sight.

It wasn't until later that he was back to normal.

He looked at Gu Qing Shan and asked: "So? Do you know what this is?"

Gu Qing Shan's face showed many emotions, first there was nostalgia, then anger, hatred, and finally, pity.

Note:

(1) Xuanyuan Tianzun: lit. greatest seeker of the origin. Tianzun is a title that carries a notion of great respect, as only a person who stands at the top can bear the title.

Bai Hua Fairy: lit. Hundred flowers fairy. "Fairy" isn't used to describe the little creatures in the woods,

but rather a title for a female cultivator, its literal meaning would be “a girl so beautiful she must be from heaven”

Chapter 57

In the past life, he once worked at a famous restaurant for cultivators as a Bartender.

It was before Queen of the Apocalypse, Anna Medici, had died.

At the time, the spirit alcohol that Gu Qing Shan crafted was famous in the lands, even large sects couldn't help but recognize his abilities.

He then taught those skills to a certain close friend.

But his friend didn't know better, the Dao companion that he had feelings for, only wanted to use him for the large profits that he brings, treating him as nothing a money tree.

To control his friend into doing nothing but make money for her, that woman used a certain method.

From the Desolate Lands, she found an ancient spider, called the “Poisonous Heart Tormenting Demon Spider”

Once this spider attach to a person, they'll be unable to even use half their strength, and if they won't listen then the spider will start gnawing on their heart.

This demon spider was born with a certain power, whenever it gnaws the victim's heart, it would also slowly devour their soul vessel.

Almost no one can withstand this unbearable pain that affects both body and soul, and they would have no choice but to obey every word from the spider's master.

When Gu Qing Shan found out about this and wanted to come help his friend, that friend had already chose to suicide.

From then on, Gu Qing Shan swore to the heavens that he will never teach his art of alcohol to anyone else.

As Gu Qing Shan awoken from his nostalgia, he sighed deeply.

“You know what this is!” as Leng Tian Xing saw his face like that, his eyes light up.

Gu Qing Shan answered: “You were probably at Golden Core realm before”

“I was!”

Gu Qing Shan continued: “To not be controlled by the other person, you chose to hide at General Sun Zhi's side, using his formation to suppress the demon spider, you were just barely able to retain your consciousness and survive”

“That's exactly right!”

Leng Tian Xing suddenly stood up, clasped his fist and bowed all the way down to the ground in earnest: "If you can help me, you'll be my good brother for the rest of this life"

Leng Tian Xing, just over 20 years old, a Golden Core Realm cultivator, direct disciple to Yao Guang sect.

A true prodigy. What kind of person could call such a person his good brother?

Even other Golden Core cultivators wouldn't dare do that.

Because reaching Golden Core realm at 20 years old is true monstrous talents.

Gu Qing Shan wryly smiled: "Let's just go attempt the Bai Hua list"

Right now his cultivation is not enough to dispel such a scary curse.

Leng Tian Xing eyes visibly darken.

"Your problem is very complicated, so we have no time to waste, let's quickly return to the cultivation world"

"Not to mention, I also have a reason to quickly return" Gu Qing Shan said.

Leng Tian Xing looked at all the countless wounds still on their bodies, then also wryly smiles: "You're in that much of a rush?"

Gu Qing Shan put the iron ball on the super-distance teleportation formation and answered: "Very"

Looking at the War God UI, he could see the Quest was still displayed as "in progress"

Meaning that Gong Sun Zhi and Ning Yue Xi can still persevere.

Gu Qing Shan looked again at his Soul Points.

"Current Soul Points: 651/7"

So much Soul Points, most of which came from monsters killed by his last strike "Water Flow Severance".

But right now, to change history, to chance Gong Sun Zhi and Ning Yue Xi's destiny, no amount of Soul Points can help Gu Qing Shan, and the only people that can are the 3 Saints.

Gu Qing Shan sighed and activated the super-distance teleportation formation.

Streaks of light appeared on the formation, gradually covered the two of them.

As the light flashed, both of them disappeared from the cave.

Border Fortress.

A teleportation formation at the fortress's main square lit up.

Two people appeared on the formation.

Then a voice was heard from inside: "We directly continue going?"

"Yes, let's go directly"

The formation lights up again.

And the two people disappeared.

A middle-aged cultivator guarding the teleportation asked his fellow guards: "Who was that?"

The two others shook their head.

"Too quick so I didn't see"

"Probably not the target, otherwise they'd stay here at the border fortress" one of them spoke in a low voice.

The middle-aged cultivator said: "Go to the guard room to check where they were transported"

Please support our website and read on novelbold

One of them quickly left and came back.

"They're going to Bai Hua Immortal Country" he answered.

The cultivator's face relaxed and confirmed: "Not the target"

"Right, only people who have nothing to do would go there to test their luck" one of his subordinates agreed.

The middle-aged cultivator spoke again: "Don't let your guard down, the big man ordered us to not miss a single person who teleports here"

"Yes"

The others quickly replied.

Gu Qing Shan and Leng Tian Xing didn't know, because they were in a rush that they had escaped a life and death situation.

Bai Hua Immortal country.

Outside the capital.

A teleportation formation in a secluded place.

Gu Qing Shan and Leng Tian Xing appeared.

"How many spirit stones did you use?" Gu Qing Shan asked

"Don't worry, money is no object" Leng Tian Xing answered.

Long-distance transportation always uses a lot of spirit stones, and it was all paid by Leng Tian Xing, the direct disciple of a large sect.

"Ok, let's go attempt a list then" Gu Qing Shan jumped down from the formation first.

Leng Tian Xing sighed and asked: "Are we really going to go just like this?"

Gu Qing Shan looked at him, then at himself.

Both of them had wounds all over, their clothes were ripped and tattered, pretty much already falling apart.

Leng Tian Xing offered: "How about we change clothes and rest up for a day first?"

Gu Qing Shan answered: "We won't make it in time, hurry"

Leng Tian Xing was curious: "What exactly is the rush?"

"Let's go first, I'll tell you after we're done"

The two of them quickly left the transportation formation and headed for the city outskirts.

Bai Hua Immortal Sect is very different from other places, as any and all teleportation formations are set up at very secluded areas.

No one knows why this is, most only think of it as Bai Hua Fairy's personal preference.

As Gu Qing Shan and Leng Tian Xing went on their way, more and more people could be seen.

Every bit of arable land in this place is used for raising crops, so many normal people live here.

"If anything happens, don't act first, let me deal with it" Gu Qing Shan carefully advised him.

"Fine", even though he doesn't understand why, Leng Tian Xing still agreed.

After all, he already proved himself, no matter how strange it is, everything he did was for a reason.

As the two of them were quickly gliding along, a pig rushed out from the side of the road, heading straight towards them.

This was a complete accident, but it had caught them off guard.

The pig also appeared at a really opportune moment, as they were gliding along the way, about to land on the ground, where the old force had faded and they didn't have time to gather force again.

Before this, Gu Qing Shan and Leng Tian Xing had both been fighting demons, so they were already at the end of their strength, without any way to avoid it.

Leng Tian Xing pulled out his fan on reflect.

As a cultivator, if he were to be knocked down by a pig, that would be really shameful.

But just before his hand moved, Gu Qing Shan had already knocked his hand back.

Remembering what Gu Qing Shan had told him before, Leng Tian Xing put the fan away.

To be Yao Guang Sect's direct disciple, he has to have at least a bit of cleverness.

While still in the air, Gu Qing Shan spread open his arms to hug the running pig.

———heavy, this is a pig? More like a big elephant.

Gu Qing Shan swallowed the Crimson Crane pill so his condition was a little bit better than Leng Tian Xing.

“Hoh!”

He heaved, still hugging the pig, spun around in the air before finally landing.

Both him and the pig was safe.

“Go”

Gu Qing Shan didn't bother to look back at the pig or stop, only continued to rush forward again.

It was the first time Leng Tian Xing had seen something like that so he was a bit confused, but only quickly chased after.

The two of them quickly went far.

The pig just stood there confused, but a few moments later, looking at the two's back, a hint of a smile could be seen in its eyes.

Chapter 58

“How interesting, so rare to see it is solved it like that”

The pig spoke, then turned around and went into a nearby field again.

As the two people moved forward, the dirt road started to become a decent brick road, as more and more people can be seen.

This is the official road leading to Bai Hua Immortal country's capital.

On this road, you can no longer fly or glide, only walk with your own two feet.

After walking for about 10 minutes, they saw a forked road.

On the left road was a large green stone, on it stood a white goose.

The goose spread its wing, pointing at them: “Go right if you want to enter the city, come answer a poem to attempt a list, don't push, even if you rush you won't get passed me” (1)

As they looked, they saw there was a long line of vehicles going into the city on the right, but on the left stood more cultivators, from Foundation Establishment, Golden Core, there were even Rejuvenation realm cultivators.

“What, today is poetry?” quite a few of them showed troubled faces

A few sighed and stepped back, but more stood in place, waiting to see how others will answer the poem.

The subject to answer is always different every day, the guide is also different, thus making it pass the guide to go on the left road requires a bit of luck.

This goose today wanted to test their poetry skills, but most cultivators only want to get stronger day after day, so not a lot of them actually have the leisure to study things like poems and literature.

“Answer poems? I have a bit of confidence in that, but I wonder if the poem will be hard” Leng Tian Xing hesitated a bit and said.

“Come with me” Gu Qing Shan lead Leng Tian Xing and pushed through the crowd to go in front of the goose.

“Give me some spirit stones” he asked with a low voice

“Spirit stones? How many?” Leng Tian Xing asked.

“20 pieces” Gu Qing Shan answered.

Leng Tian Xing took out 20 pieces of spirit stones and gave it to him.

Gu Qing Shan put the spirit stones on the rock, then clasped his fist towards the good, saying: “Brother goose, please give us some convenience”

“You don’t want to answer the poem? What are these materialistic things for?” The good asked with disdain.

Gu Qing Shan earnestly: “I really have something urgent to ask of Her Eminence, please help me a bit” (2)

The goose stared at Gu Qing Shan, then suddenly the look in its eyes became serious.

As it passed its wings over, the spirit stones disappeared.

“Quickly go quickly, don’t just stand there in front of me” the goose ordered

“Thank you very much!”

Gu Qing Shan blinked at Leng Tian Xing and went into the left road.

Everyone there couldn’t help but opened their mouths wide ———so not only did bribing on the spot doesn’t get you scolded, but you can actually pass!

Immediately one of them put out a bunch of spirit stones on the rock, smiling: “Goose brother, please also give me some convenience”

“Ah?” the goose looked up, “You for what reason?”

The other person bowed down, acting really earnest and said: “I have something urgent to ask of Her Imminence, please help me a bit”

“Peh!” the goose swung its wing, knocking the spirit stones away and shouted: “Scram!”

The other person was shocked, pointed at Gu Qing Shan who still wasn’t that far and asked unconvinced “How come he can pass?”

The goose answered: “He has something urgent to do”

The person: “I also have something urgent”

The goose stood from high up and looked at the person, smirking: “Urgent my ass”

The person scowled: "You're being unfair, I want to make a complaint!"

The goose lightly said: "How was Yi Hong Lou yesterday? 8 dishes worth of spirit food today's morning wasn't enough for you? In a hurry to go back and eat more?"

The person was speechless, his face reddened, then paled and left the crowd.

The goose swung its wings proudly, saying: "Don't any of you dare try to pull the wool over my eyes, if you want to pass, quickly come and answer the poem"

The crowd just looked at Gu Qing Shan walking away, curious what exactly he went through that the white goose let him pass.

Gu Qing Shan and Leng Tian Xing were quickly on the way.

Leng Tian Xing couldn't help but said: "That goose was quite easy wasn't he?"

Gu Qing Shan replied: "You shouldn't underestimate him"

Leng Tian Xing confused: "Why?"

Gu Qing Shan just smiled and didn't say anything.

Please support our website and read on novelbold

A while later, they arrived at the dock.

On the dock was a single old boat, an old ferryman sat at the hem, smoking.

"Can we leave right away? We can pay for the whole boat" Leng Tian Xing said.

The ferryman staggered a bit to stand up, then looked at the two of them seriously.

"Come, let's go then"

The two of them went on the boat as it quickly left shore.

"Kuh, here, if you want to attempt a list, you must pass my test"

The ferryman was steering the boat as he said that.

"Please do tell" Gu Qing Shan clasped his fist.

Leng Tian Xing also did the same behind him.

The ferryman answered: "In this river there's a fish, extremely big and black all over, I call him the Big Black Fish, you go catch it"

"Understood"

Gu Qing Shan looked at the river, it was calm on the surface, but the rushing current below can easily send you thousands of miles away.

He can swim, but to catch a fish here, he'll have to think of an appropriate measure.

Clank!

A metal sound was heard behind him.

As Gu Qing Shan looked back, he saw Leng Tian Xing already undid his armor and now taking off his boots.

“You’re going into the water?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“Hm, our Yao Guang Sect is on the sea, I’ve already dived deep into the sea to catch fish since I was small ———this river isn’t much compared to it, just leave it to me” Leng Tian Xing spoke with confidence.

Leng Tian Xing jumped high up, diving into the water with beautiful posture, and quickly wasn’t seen anymore.

The water was calm for about 10 minutes.

Suddenly, air bubbles were floating up from the water.

Then, Leng Tian Xing floated up to the surface, holding a big, black fish.

Both him and the fish were frozen in ice, you could feel the chill even from far away.

But as you look carefully, you can see the fish’s spirit energy wave was gradually becoming stronger than Leng Tian Xing’s.

The fish had a pair of vertical pupils, its mouth full of sharp teeth, squirming its frozen body to break out from the ice.

Leng Tian Xing’s face was pale, clearly reaching his limit.

The last of his Crimson Crane Pill was given to Gu Qing Shan, so he’s already running on his last leg, about to not be able to hold the big black fish anymore.

Then, the big black fish turned around, opened its bloody mouth to bite Leng Tian Xing.

Pew!

A streak of light was seen flying, shot straight into one of the big black fish’s eyes and out the other.

It was Gu Qing Shan who saw the situation about to go bad, took out the Night Rain and the snake poison arrow in time to help.

The big black fish flailed around for a while, finally turned its belly up and float.

“Not bad, the two of you”, the ferryman used a smaller boat to go fish up the big black fish.

“Next is something I have to do, so you just wait there”

As the ferryman said that, he took out a sharp dagger and quickly sliced open the big black fish on the deck.

Leng Tian Xing breathed in, jumped on the boat and shook his head at Gu Qing Shan: “How disgraceful”

Gu Qing Shan replied: "I don't blame you, who knew a fish would reach Foundation Establishment realm"

The two of them sat down on the rocking boat, slowly waited for the ferryman to deal with the fish.

"I'm begging you here, can't you do it a little softer?" the fish suddenly spoke.

Half the flesh on its body was already cut off, revealing a bloody, fishy smelling central bone.

Gu Qing Shan and Leng Tian Xing looked at each other in anxious.

——the fish clearly died earlier, half its flesh had also been flayed off, so how is it still speaking?

The ferryman's hands didn't stop, only shaking his head and said: "Can't, this is the rule"

Note:

(1): Answer a poem: I'm not sure if there are anything similar to this in the West, but this was a type of improvisation test, where the tester would read the first verse of a poem (usually 1-2 sentences), the one being tested is expected to be able to match the theme, tone, rhyme and idea of the poem with something that they thought up on the spot. You could basically think of this as a rap battle, but done with 1-2 lines of poems. The main reason why people usually take this test is to show off and get chicks, though in the old days "getting chicks" meant marrying them.

(2) Her Eminence: originally written as Xian Zun, meaning venerable fairy, as a way to show respect, since "fairy" as a designation isn't meant to be used to call someone's unless you're of the same status or higher than them. Basically it's a status thing.

Chapter 59

As the big black fish heard that, it stopped making anymore sounds.

But its body still occasionally shivers, making Gu Qing Shan and Leng Tian Xing understood how much pain it was suffering right now.

This is basically the flesh-rending punishment, even demon beasts can't handle this type of torture.

As the ferryman saw their faces became tense, he said: "You two don't have to feel any pity for it"

"Why?" Leng Tian Xing asked.

"Hah hah, you can't tell, can you? This demon fish is already an Ascended realm last stage, just a few steps away from Sainting" the ferryman laughed.

The two of them were even more surprised.

A demon beast that's close to Sainting was being subjected to this type of cruel punishment, how is it possible?

"But why does it ——" Leng Tian Xing couldn't help but ask.

"Because it couldn't control its urge to eat, it swallowed 5 whole islands in one night. Every single living being on the islands were killed, humanity's Guang clan alone lost over 100,000 members to it", the ferryman interrupted his words, coldly laughed and answered.

The ferryman was still cutting off bit by bit of the fish's flesh, and continued: "Her Eminence got angry and caught it, sealed its power and sentenced it to suffering the pain of its flesh being flayed 100,000 times before allowing it to pass on to the next life"

As the final piece of fish meat was cut away, aside from the head, all that's left of the fish was a transparent, shining fish skeleton.

The ferryman wiped his hand and said: "Today was the 7,351st time, still a while away from reaching 100,000"

As he said that, he threw the fish bone back into the river.

The fish skeleton swam around under the water for a bit, before sinking to the bottom.

Leng Tian Xing listened to it with enthusiasm, then excitedly praised: "As expected of Her Eminence Bai Hua"

The ferryman smirked, then said: "No need to butter up Her Eminence too much, the two of you, which list do you want to attempt, you can tell me now"

Leng Tian Xing thought for a bit then answered: "I want to attempt the antique treasure hunt list"

The ferryman clapped his hands, then said: "Very nice, it's fate indeed, you can go off the boat right here"

"Off the boat?"

Leng Tian Xing looked around left and right, aside from the boat itself, he could only see the intense water current.

The ferryman sat down, picked up a willow branch that was floating around and gave it to Leng Tian Xing.

"Under here, is an underwater ruin left over time ancient times"

"Over a hundred thousand years ago in the age of old, a mountain god and water god fought each other here, resulting in both their demises"

"This willow branch can provide you protection, go down and fish up a few ancient true relics"

When he heard the ferryman say that, Leng Tian Xing took the willow branch and infused it with spirit energy

The willow branch then relaxes, emitting a gentle light that covered Leng Tian Xing.

Suddenly a maelstrom appeared on the calm water, as a giant hand appeared from inside, taking Leng Tian Xing without and slowly went back down underwater.

"Now you" the ferryman looked at Gu Qing Shan "What list do you want to attempt?"

Gu Qing Shan clasped his fist and bowed, saying: "I want to attempt the Sword list"

The ferryman looked at Gu Qing Shan from head to toe: "You don't even have a sword..."

Gu Qing Shan wryly smiled: "It was broken in battle"

“Ah? Broken? How broken was it?” the ferryman asked further

“Aside from the handle it all broke into pieces” Gu Qing Shan described in details.

“Hoh, doesn’t seem like you’re just saying that” the ferryman’s eyes visibly glowed.

He turned around, quickly controlled the boat to move forward.

“The Sword list is a bit further away, I can see your whole body is covered in wounds, rest up for a bit” said the ferryman.

“Thank you”

Gu Qing Shan sat down on the spot, silently meditated as he waits.

He relaxes and starts nurturing his body, circulating the replenishing spirit energy around to slowly expel the fatigue he felt.

Whether or not he could save Ning Yue Xi and Gong Sun Zhi, will have to see how well he does in this attempt.

As Gu Qing Shan recalled the legends of Bai Hua Fairy, and what she had done, he was still a bit speechless.

A while later, the river started to be covered in fog.

Something flew at him from afar.

It impaled the deck right in front of Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan opened his eyes.

A sword was stabbed in front of him.

In the thick mist, the ferryman’s figure slowly disappeared.

“Take up the sword, your test starts now” the ferryman’s voice was heard from afar

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

“Yes” Gu Qing Shan took the sword and stood up straight.

“I’ll lower my strength to be at Foundation Establishment mid stage” the ferryman continued: “Find my location in the mist, only then will you have the right to attempt the Sword list”

“The test from before didn’t count?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“It does, but the Sword list requires a bit more ———after all, the test is about sword skills, not just anyone can go attempt it”

“Fine then” Gu Qing Shan sighed.

“Begin!” the ferryman said.

As soon as he said that, his whole body’s aura disappeared.

What excellent aura concealment!

Gu Qing Shan silently praised, as he lifted his hand and looked at the sword he was holding.

A very normal Longsword, its core was forged from steel and fits the hand quite well.

Weapons, counting from how intricate it is, are divided into different grades: Sharp, Treasure, Spirit, Law, and Dao weapons.

Of course there are higher rankings, but they are things that a normal person won't likely ever meet in their whole life.

And the weapon in Gu Qing Shan's hand right now is only a Sharp weapon.

This type of sword is mostly only used for training, if you meet a real enemy, you'll have to always be careful not to give the opponent a chance to break it.

"Senior, you've made one mistake" Gu Qing Shan lightly smiled and said.

No one replied.

Gu Qing Shan still slowly continued: "You shouldn't have given me a sword"

The sword in his hand moved.

One swing created over a hundred sword phantoms.

Gu Qing Shan's sword stance was like a breeze.

Soft, gentle, and unblockable.

"Wind Slash!"

He muttered.

All the images scattered, hitting the wooden boat.

In a single moment the boat was already broken into pieces, as the spirit energy inside each slash turned into a strong wind that carried the broken pieces away.

After a single slash, the whole boat was already no more.

Only where Gu Qing Shan stood was there a floating wooden plank, still keeping him afloat on the river.

From a distance, the sound of something hitting the water.

Foundation Establishment realm mid stage, as long as they haven't awakened Wind-element roots, still can't fly.

Gu Qing Shan held the sword and pointed straight at that direction.

"Senior, I've found you"

The sword shifted, suddenly created another strong breeze.

Consecutive metal blocking sounds can be heard.

The one characteristic of Wind Slash Style is its speed, Gu Qing Shan only moved his sword for a little bit before sword phantoms had already completely filled that area, not giving the opponent any place left to dodge.

A silence.

Then a joyful voice could be heard from inside the thick fog.

“Clever brat, you fit my style well”

Together with that voice, intense spirit energy could be felt from where the voice was.

An immense spirit pressure could be felt.

Foundation Establishment peak, Golden Core, Golden Core peak ——— the spirit pressure kept increasing all the way until it reached Rejuvenation realm that it slowly stopped.

The ferryman slowly flew at him, tapping Gu Qing Shan’s shoulder: “You’ve passed the test, come with me to Bai Hua Palace”

He extended his other hand and quickly made a hand sign.

“Hundred flowers in bloom” the ferryman shouted silently.

A few moments after, numerous runes appeared in the air.

Gu Qing Shan took a glance and was immediately shocked.

Without any formation plate to help, only needing hand signs to create a transportation formation in the air, not even Gong Sun Zhi can do that.

Gu Qing Shan of course knows very well just who the person in front of him is, but he’s keeping his mouth shut, not wanting to say even a word.

Chapter 60

In the air, all the runes started shining brightly, signaling the completion of the teleportation formation.

If you count the time, they only took a total of 2 breaths.

On the frontline, every teleportation formation is meticulously crafted by the formation specialists at The Holy Gates. Each of them requiring dozens of days to make, as well as the full attention of 7-8 cultivators.

Comparing the two, you almost feel like they’re not doing the same thing.

The runes lit up.

Both the ferryman and Gu Qing Shan disappeared in place.

Glazed ceiling, red brick walls.

All the structures here are towering and beautifully set like a natural painting

Bai Hua Palace, a place as beautiful as the Heavenly Palace itself.

Inside the palace itself was a giant screen made of green jade, a normal person standing up straight wouldn't even reach 1/3rd of the screen's height.

Gu Qing Shan and the ferryman appeared in front of that screen.

A palace maid holding an extremely long scroll walked towards them, lightly bowing to the ferryman. (1)

"This is the one attempting the Sword list today?" the maid asked.

"That's right" the ferryman answered.

"There's only one person today?" the maid asked again.

"All the others have unsavory sword will, they couldn't possibly do anything even if they came here, only to dirty this place's spirit essence" the ferryman answered.

"Alright, I've brought the person here, you take care of him" as the ferryman said that, he disappeared without a trace.

The maid seems to be used to this, turning to face Gu Qing Shan: "You've come to attempt the Sword list?"

"I have" Gu Qing Shan answered as he bowed respectfully.

The maid observed him a bit, seeing that his appearance is decent, his eyes are bright, as well as an acceptable attitude, her eyes appeared satisfied.

"Fine then" the maid took out an incense burner and lit an incense stick.

She handed the picture scroll in her hand to Gu Qing Shan, saying: "You go in there, if you can pass the test within one incense's time, you'll get the right to attempt the Sword list"

Gu Qing Shan was a bit surprised, asked again: "The ferryman had already tested me twice, but there's still more?"

The maid: "There is"

"Ok then" Gu Qing Shan nodded.

Another test.

He still hasn't even seen the Sword list yet he's already taking the 3rd test.

If it was any other prideful Sword Cultivator, they would've been annoyed already, possibly even complained a bit.

But Gu Qing Shan have a lot of patience for the sake of seeking reinforcement.

Not to mention, as a returner, he knows very well what Bai Hua Fairy's personality is like.

Gu Qing Shan silently accepted the scroll, infusing spirit energy into it.

Pop.

The scroll fell down onto the ground, but Gu Qing Shan is nowhere to be seen.

The maid picked up the scroll, putting it on a mahogany table and lightly muttered: "Quite patient as well"

In the scroll.

Gu Qing Shan was standing across from a scholar.

The scholar was polite, bowed to welcome Gu Qing Shan with perfect etiquette and said: "My family's traditional Sword Style has been passed down through the ages, normal cultivators doesn't stand a chance against it, yet I've always felt like it's missing something, please take a look and help me find the problem"

"Please go ahead" Gu Qing Shan returned the gesture.

"Then I will begin, please be assured, I will keep the spirit energy flow at qi training stage 7, making it convenient for you to block" said the scholar

"Thank you very much" Gu Qing Shan replied.

The scholar smiled, then took out a sword.

As soon as he held the Longsword in his hand, his whole aura changed.

A frenzy scream can be heard from the scholar's mouth.

"Kill kill kill kill kill! Millions of things in this world, nothing can't be killed!"

The Longsword moved suddenly, merging with the scholar's figure within the rain of sword strikes.

Both the scholar and his sword has become frenzied afterimages, raining attacks on Gu Qing Shan.

"Wind Slash"

Gu Qing Shan grabbed the air, immediately holding the Sharp-grade sword from before in his hand.

The ferryman left too quickly that he didn't even take back the sword.

—-or it could be he did it on purpose because he was pleased with him.

Please support our website and read on novelbold

"Kai Shan 5th strike!"

Gu Qing Shan shouted, swung his sword up, then cleaving straight from above.

Kai Shan Style is slow and heavy, but the scholar's sword strikes were as quick as illusions, enough to not be seen properly.

One fast, one slow, yet the two swords were able to clash.

Clang!

The scholar's sword was knocked flying, hit the wall and rolled down.

“How strange, why is it like this?” the scholar’s face didn’t show even a bit of disappointment, he even became a bit excited

Gu Qing Shan relaxes his sword, saying: “From my own experience using the sword, I think that there’s only ever a single strike in Sword arts”

The scholar was surprised: “Only one strike? Which strike?”

Gu Qing Shan answered: “The strike that will take the enemy’s life in that moment”

“The strike that will take the enemy’s life... in that moment”

The scholar slowly repeated what he said.

“That’s right, in the blink of an eye, your strikes are more numerous than mine, although you can cause your opponent to be confused that way, but you’ve also greatly increase your number of openings” Gu Qing Shan patiently explained.

This is the experience that Gu Qing Shan got from countless encounters with demons, from countless times facing the danger of death, using his own blood and tears as a price.

To save Gong Sun Zhi and Ning Yue Xi, to survive, he must do everything he can to show his talent with the sword.

Because Bai Hua Fairy’s eyes are the highest in the land.

As a Great Sword Saint, Gu Qing Shan’s eyes and wealth of experience is of course top-notch, even though there’s still a distance from a Sainted realm cultivator like Bai Hua Fairy, but he was an existence that got the closest to them.

At the moment, the System’s seal has become undone, Gu Qing Shan’s sword cultivation had returned to him, the only thing lacking is the many Sword Styles that still need Soul Points to be awakened.

This was a protection method by the System.

There are a few Sword Styles so powerful that even if he only attempts to think about them, with Gu Qing Shan’s current qi training realm soul vessel, he could be wounded beyond help.

His cultivation is too low to endure this kind of wound, so he can only choose to increase bit by bit using quality over quantity.

The scholar stood there for a moment, then once again swung his sword.

This time, his sword was much slower.

Each strike was still as quick as lightning, but at every moment, there’s only ever a single strike.

As the number of strikes decreased, the power of his strike increased.

Concise, simple, full-power.

The sword’s aura gradually became solemn, fierce yet unseen.

The scholar continued to be immersed in his Sword Style, muttering: "Wrong, wrong, so all that time I've been chasing speed and complexity, even the direction had been wrong"

Gu Qing Shan looked at him a bit, then once again swung his sword, clashing with the scholar 10 times.

"Hah!"

The scholar shouted loudly, but retreated his sword.

He solemnly bowed and thanked him: "Just a few of your words had made me understood, you can consider yourself passed my test"

"Thank you" Gu Qing Shan also clasped his fist and returned the bow.

Outside the scroll, the maid seemed to have felt it, as she smiled lightly: "This Sword Style is called Lightning Vacuum Strike, yet the answer was to slow it down, what an extraordinary way of thinking"

Looking at the incense, she could tell it hasn't even burned out 10% yet.

The maid was truly interested now.

She once again stared at the scroll.

Inside the picture scroll, the scholar nodded and fade away.

Another cultivator instead appeared in front of Gu Qing Shan.

This one was a monk, his hand holding a sword, his eyes showed confusion.

"My problem is a question of the sword's heart" the monk stared blankly at the sword in his hand and said.

"Please" Gu Qing Shan replied.

"To use the sword as a killing weapon, even though those who are killed enter reincarnation, you still can't eliminate the mourning and obsession left behind, yet you create more karma for the future"

"If that's the case, why kill at all? And why use the sword?"

"This monk asks you, how would a swordsman deal with this?" the monk said.

What a problem indeed!

Gu Qing Shan's face became serious.

This problem, if you're roped into its logic, your Dao itself will break.

Even though the two of them are only standing here discussing things peacefully, the situation here is much more dangerous than killing demons on a battlefield.

If his will is wavered by the question, his Dao's heart will be broken. (2)

A cultivator whose Dao has been broken will definitely be slowed down, or even stopped entirely, never able to take another step.

Note:

(1) Maid: Google “Chinese palace maids” for what she might be wearing, definitely not the kind of maids in pop culture.

(2) Dao’s heart: a literal translation, it could be understood as the motivation, will, determination and belief to keep going on the road of cultivation. It’s said that everyone has a reason to cultivate themselves, and those that keep the original reason pure is able to keep going further and further, while those who believe they’ve betrayed their original will won’t be able to go on. A person whose Dao’s heart is broken will doubt himself and what he does, thus unable to be decisive, unable to confidently pursue his path, and Dao literally means path.

Chapter 61

The monk stopped for a bit, then made an expression of joy: “For the last few dozen years, I have been collecting sword wills around the world, and finally arrived at two answers”

“This type of matter fully depends on personal preference, yet you say there’s a fixed answer?” Gu Qing Shan disagreed.

The monk stopped him: “Benefactor, do not easily dismiss my answers, I can assure you my answers are what most Sword Cultivators have agreed on for nearly ten thousand years” (1)

“Then please tell me” Gu Qing Shan said with a calm expression.

The monk pridefully nodded: “The first answer is, ‘No matter who it is, my sword will cut them all down, until I cut open a part of the world for my own and re-educate the beings of the world so that my will is the only truth’”

“The second answer is, ‘Cultivation is like swimming against the flow, and sword arts is the same, he who blocks my path of the sword is my mortal enemy, even if he’s god himself, I’ll cut him down’”

Gu Qing Shan listened, then remained silent.

The monk clasped his hand and bow, saying: “The answers are as such, the true meaning of sword cultivation, how does benefactor think? Please also tell me your answer”

Gu Qing Shan accepted the bow, seriously thought and then answered: “The sword and beings of the world aren’t related, it’s only your will that matters”

The monk was a bit confused, asking: “Why do you say that?”

Gu Qing Shan answered: “A hesitant heart makes a hesitant sword, a heart without worry makes a sword without obstacle”

The monk shook his head: “Benefactor please do not use sharp words to confuse me, I beg for a direct answer please”

Seems like it’ll take some real mettle after all, Gu Qing Shan silent sighed, but became calmer.

Then he said: “What I mean is, if you want to kill people, there’s no need to think too much about it”

“Hm?” the monk was unable to follow.

Gu Qing Shan continued: "If you want to save the beings of the world, then just use your sword to save them. If you want to kill the beings of the world, then just use your sword to kill them. If you just stand there thinking back and forth, then you've done nothing at all except made things complicated, in fact that'll make it easier to become fallen instead"

The monk was stunned.

Gu Qing Shan added: "The true moment to use the sword, is always on the verge of life and death, every mistake could mean your demise; and at that point, to make sure all thoughts are clear, that nothing can affect your judgement and your will, then you must only have a single thought"

"What is that single thought?" The monk pursued.

Gu Qing Shan seriously answered: "The thought to kill"

"A-mi-ta-bha, benefactor will definitely gather very heavy karma later" the monk clasped his hand and said. (2)

"You've already picked up a sword, to still mention sin and karma, wouldn't that be hypocrisy?" Gu Qing Shan suddenly said back: "You repay those you owe, and take revenge on those who wrongs you, the world is no more than this. To think too much about karma is to bind your own sword will, then what kind of sword would you be cultivating?"

The monk was speechless unable to say anything.

Outside the scroll, the maid lifted her mouth into a curve.

She grabbed a misty-looking communication talisman from the air.

"Those are great words, you damn baldy used words to block my mouth, now I'll send them back to block yours, see how you'll get out of this"

As soon as the maid said that, the spirit energy on her hand infused into the talisman, turning it into a red streak flying across the sky.

The maid's eyes moved a bit, muttered: "This kid seemed to have fought his way out of a forest of demons, but particularly what happened will have to wait until he successfully attempt the list"

She made a hand seal, and released Gu Qing Shan from the scroll.

"I've passed?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

The maid answered: "Hm, you passed"

"Then that's great, the monk looked like he still wasn't convinced, if I had continued and accidentally broke his Dao heart it wouldn't be too pretty" Gu Qing Shan nodded in thanks.

As the maid heard that, her mood improved greatly and smiled: "I was going to give you a few more rounds of test, but I've decided, you can go straight to attempting the Sword list now"

Gu Qing Shan was also glad: "Thank you very much!"

He didn't dare to say a single word more.

The maid went toward the green jade screen, putting her hand on it: "Inside this screen is a Hong Huang Sword formation" (TN: lit. Great Flood)

"Hong Huang Sword formation" Gu Qing Shan was shocked, immediately became serious.

Please support our website and read on novelbold

In the past life, he didn't care too much about Bai Hua country, so many of the things he knows about Bai Hua Fairy was heard from others long after they happened.

The sword formation right here that comes from the ancient age of Old.

Gu Qing Shan has never heard of it before.

That era was the age of Divinity, according to old, obscure scriptures, the power of Divinity isn't something that a mortal – even if they're a cultivator – can compare to, and so every single object that's left over from that era contain immense power.

It was an age of great prosperity, yet it was all gone without a trace, a complete mystery without any clues to solve.

Within the span of a single year, all the Divinity were never seen again.

It was like history was cut off overnight.

It wasn't until the game was already started for 5 years that the first Divinity was accidentally summoned by the players.

The maid continued: "Yet Her Eminence had a problem, even though the Sword formation was already tamed by her, she still couldn't find the true sword spirit anywhere"

"Your task is to go into the sword formation and find out where the sword spirit is"

"Her Eminence had tamed this sword formation?" Gu Qing Shan suddenly asked "Can you tell me a bit about how Her Eminence tamed it?"

The maid was a bit surprised, but still said: "This was Xuanyuan Tianzun's gift to Her Eminence, so she had used Lock Seals and tamed it on the spot" (3)

"One of the three saints, Xuanyuan Tianzun? A gift from him?" Gu Qing Shan had a strange look on his face.

The maid answered: "That's correct"

"Ok then, I'll try it"

Gu Qing Shan had a thought and gained a bit more unfounded confidence.

The maid lightly nodded, made a hand seal and pointed at the jade screen.

Immediately the green jade screen lightly shook, emitted a blinding spirit light.

In the air, numerous immortal beasts appeared, accompanied with heavenly music and colorful clouds, came and covered the whole upper area of the screen.

A blurred figure appeared on the screen.

Even though his face can't be seen, this figure was wearing the proper attire for cultivators of the old era.

The figure pointed at the sky, suddenly a crack appeared, as the winds escaping from the Space Vortex created immense devastation.

The figure pointed at the ground, as the earth split apart, the four seas boiled and millions of creatures died off.

By just pointing two fingers, and both heaven and earth were broken part, completely out of any cultivator's imagination, even the Saints themselves aren't able to do this.

Such a grand sight really does make any cultivator feel small.

The maid looked at the shifting scene on the screen, thought a bit then advised him: "After you go in there, be careful a bit, even if you can't find the sword spirit, you can't drop your etiquette"

Seeing the look of confusion on Gu Qing Shan's face, the maid patiently explained: "Inside the screen, there are 11 projections of Divinity, the projections include both their memories and personalities from the time they were still alive, you absolutely cannot offend them, otherwise I can't save you"

Gu Qing Shan looked at the scene on the screen and said: "I understand"

The maid changed her hand seals a bit, and the screen emits a 7-colored spirit light the wrapped around Gu Qing Shan.

A dignified voice can be heard.

"Young one, burn the incense, then you can enter the gate"

As Gu Qing Shan heard that he looked at the maid.

The maid lightly nodded.

Gu Qing Shan went up, lit and incense stick and went into the gate.

As soon as he disappeared, the relaxed look of the maid changed, becoming dignified as she watched the green jade screen.

"10 years and I've yet to find any clues. Hopefully, this kid can give me a bit of inspiration" the maid silently muttered.

Note:

(1) Benefactor: 施主 (read as Shizhu), a common title that monks use to refer to everyone else that's not a monk, even if they're the enemy or a stranger, literally means donor or benefactor.

(2) Amitabha: A very famous Buddha, check <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Amit%C4%81bha> for more info. Monks usually chant his name as a way to clear their thoughts, or as an exclamation when they hear someone says something blasphemous.

(3) Lock Seals: slightly different from an actual Sealing technique that you'd see in anime like Naruto, Lock Seals in Chinese novels refer to a system of particular techniques commonly used as a security

system, they can be used anywhere and everywhere, and not all of them need to actually seal something, sometimes when triggered they only alert the user, other times they'll actively attack whoever trespasses and kill them.

In many ways, they're very similar to formations, but the main difference is that Lock Seals are easier to learn, and instead of drawing energy from outside, Lock Seals usually gets their energy artificially from something like a battery left behind by the user.

Chapter 62

Gu Qing Shan's vision blurred, then found himself fallen from the air inside a huge temple altar.

As he stood up, he carefully looked around.

Sure enough, this is very standard architecture from the age of Old.

On either side were 2 rows of statues, each of them showing a different face and expression, but all of them cultivators from the age of Old.

A total of 10 different cultivators, but they all have one thing the same that they all carried a Longsword.

"Sword cultivators from the age of Old", Gu Qing Shan muttered.

As the statues noticed him, they all turned their heads to look at Gu Qing Shan.

"Young one, you see us and you won't even bow to greet?" one of the statues shouted.

Gu Qing Shan smiled and bowed, then looked deep into the center of the altar.

There was a statue of a Divinity.

Gu Qing Shan walked in front of the Divinity's statue and carefully observed it.

The statue depicts a golden-armored Divinity, on his left hand was a mountain, on his right a strange-looking sword, his expression firm and dignified.

Gu Qing Shan's eyes stopped on the sword.

The sword was fully black in color, but there were 5 deeply inscribed symbols along the shaft of the sword, making anyone look at it felt their heart beat faster without understanding why.

— — — these are Divine Runes.

Divine runes are more advanced compared to regular runes, they're able to interfere with the essence of the world, thus every swing of the sword can control the essence of the world itself, creating devastating scenes like before.

Gu Qing Shan observed very seriously, then took a look behind the statue.

A wall that's 5-person tall, on it, a few murals were carved.

Gu Qing Shan glanced at them, seeing these murals depict the brave tales of cultivators from the age of Old, fighting demons under the command of a Divinity.

The Divinity that lead the cultivators against the demons was the same Divinity sitting on the main seat of the altar.

At the end of every mural, it was always a cultivator who sacrificed his own life as the price to barely win against the demons.

Looking carefully, you can see the cultivators in the murals were the same as the ones depicted on the statues in the altar.

10 sword cultivators from the age of Old, 10 heroic sacrifices for the sake of humanity's survival.

Indeed, they are praiseworthy.

Bai Hua Fairy had always respected these type of people, no wonder she had advised me to be careful not to show disrespect.

Because she herself probably does the same.

In the middle of all the murals, a one-eyed creature was depicted, it stood on black clouds, in its hand held a city fortress, about to swallow it whole.

Around the creature, were the 10 sword cultivators, surrounding it by command of the Divinity.

Every single sword cultivator had a dignified face, one hand holding their sword, the other making a strange seal as they pointed it at the creature.

This scene must be them attempting to seal the monster.

This mural took up the most room on the wall, on all sides of it were numerous divine runes.

Using common sense, these divine runes were probably all used to seal the monster.

Gu Qing Shan looked at the monster.

Seemingly noticed him, the monster's eyes turned and stared back at Gu Qing Shan.

"Seems like it was sealed inside the mural" Gu Qing Shan muttered.

After looking a few more times, Gu Qing Shan went back the way he came, standing in front of the first statue.

The statue depicted a middle-aged square-faced cultivator, wearing a mist-white robe, even the Longsword in his hand emitted a bone-chilling air.

He was the person that shouted at Gu Qing Shan before.

Gu Qing Shan once again bowed, respectfully asked him: "Can senior tell me how you died?"

The statue lifted its face and answered: "Sacrifice this one's life for 100,000 of others, worth it"

Gu Qing Shan asked further: "You can tell me in detail? So as to let this humble one witness senior's glory"

The middle-aged cultivator looked down at Gu Qing Shan and answered: "This venerable one's soul is still locked inside the mural sealing the demon, I'm not free enough to tell you in details"

Gu Qing Shan looked at his sword, seeing on the part connecting the blade and hilt a few small letters inscribed

"Freezing Mist"

Please support our website and read on novelbold

Gu Qing Shan silently nodded, and asked again: "This humble one is also a sword cultivator, can senior tell me what Sword Style you use? That way I can also imagine senior's glory ———this surely you can tell"

The middle-aged man pridefully said: "Grey Flame Heaven Origin Style"

Gu Qing Shan clasped his hand: "This humble one thank you"

After that, he went to the next statue, bowed again, and asked respectfully: "Can senior tell me how you died?"

This statue was a handsome man at his prime, answered: "This one fought alone against a million demons, then died of exhaustion"

"You can tell me in detail? So as to let this humble one witness senior's glory"

The handsome man looked at Gu Qing Shan and answered: "This one's soul is sealing the great demon, I'm not free enough to tell you in detail"

Gu Qing Shan nodded: "This humble one is also a sword cultivator, can I ask senior what Sword Style you use?"

The handsome man replied: "Pristine Holy Sword Style"

Gu Qing Shan suddenly said: "Then, senior would have to be a rare Lightning-element sword cultivator, how admirable"

The handsome man looked at him and said: "It's good that you know"

After hearing that, Gu Qing Shan became silent.

And went straight to the central altar in front of the Divinity's statue.

Suddenly a bow appeared in his hand.

Gu Qing Shan nonchalantly drew an arrow, pointing at the Divinity's statue.

Suddenly the Divinity opened its eyes, shouting with a thunderous voice: "How dare you! A mere mortal would dare point his arrow at a Divinity, bow down and beg for forgiveness right now, otherwise this one shall send you to reincarnation himself!"

Gu Qing Shan laughed, saying: "I'm a demon, today I've come to release the monster on the mural"

The 10 sword cultivator statues immediately acted, all of them raised their swords, emitting sharp sword wills.

“Fiend, I’ll take your life!”

“Damn demon, you’re going to die right here!”

“Say your prayers!”

Their voices rang like thunder, wanting to release their certain-kill techniques right at the next second.

Outside the green jade screen, the maid’s expression changed, muttering: “What crazy things are this kid saying!”

She quickly prepared her hand seals, completing it in the blink of an eye.

Already prepared, she only needs to infuse spirit energy into the trigger, then her spell can be cast.

But right at that moment, the maid’s thoughts shifted a bit, delaying the trigger of her spell.

She didn’t even move her eyes from the jade screen, her face clearly confused.

Inside the altar.

Gu Qing Shan just stood there, but the sword cultivators still hadn’t even moved an inch.

“Cursed!” The square-faced middle-aged cultivator shouted: “All my spirit energy had been used to seal the demon, there’s only a piece of soul left out here, I can’t kill this one”

“I as well”

“I’m also the same”

The whole group of sword cultivators were cursing and complaining.

Gu Qing Shan looked straight at the Divinity statue in the middle, lightly pulled his bow into an arc and let go.

Phew!

The arrow barely missed the Divinity’s ear, hit the mural straight on, breaking it in half as it came crashing down.

The group of sword cultivator statues became silent.

The whole altar became eerily silent.

Gu Qing Shan still unfazed, once again drew an arrow, pointing straight at the Divinity statue.

“I’m sorry, my hand slipped, this time I’ll definitely hit you straight on” he apologized.

The Divinity’s statue couldn’t say a word.

Gu Qing Shan pulled the bow, asking: “You won’t say anything? After all, in a few moments you won’t get any more chances”

The Divinity statue suddenly asked: “You really aren’t afraid that I’ll release the world-ender demon?”

Gu Qing Shan replied: "A bunch of fake cultivators who only knows to fool people, how strong can the demon you're sealing be? I don't believe it"

The Divinity statue asked: "You would dare slander the sword cultivators of old, and desecrate them so?"

"Are you sure you want to force me to talk? Once I talk, you guys definitely can't fake it anymore" Gu Qing Shan smiled and answered.

The Divinity statue was silent.

Suddenly an echoing female voice was heard in the altar: "Speak, tell me everything"

Chapter 63

This was the maid's voice.

Obviously, she had been paying attention to what's going on in here.

Gu Qing Shan nodded and said: "There are numerous sword cultivators who would study Sword Styles, but very few who are so free that they would study the naming of Sword Styles, simply because it doesn't do anything to help their cultivation"

"But I happen to be one of those sword cultivators that went a strange path and studied the names of Sword Styles very deeply"

All the statues around didn't say anything and maintaining the strange silence.

Gu Qing Shan continued: "With Sword Style names, Pristine refer to Wind and Smiting is the name used for Lightning"

"A sword cultivator that uses the Pristine Holy Sword Style must be someone with a Wind-element root, I purposefully said he was a Lightning-element sword cultivator, yet he didn't correct me, obviously he couldn't see the verbal trap I laid"

"This was mistake number 2"

Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but laughed: "And the sword cultivator that's using a Water-element protective armor and using the Frosty Mist, is even lovelier"

"Lovelier? What do you mean" the maid's voice was heard again.

"He said his sword style is the Grey Flame Heaven Origin Style, the name Grey Flame would of course refer to the demon world's strongest undying flame, which would need a Fire-element root to use, yet his sword was at Water-elemental 2nd stage: Freezing Mist, if he were to use this sword to fight, Water and Fire would clash, resulting in spirit energy misfire and serious injury wouldn't it?"

"Right here they've indeed created a solemn atmosphere, the things they had were also very real, but they claimed to have sacrificed for humanity? Hm? How come they couldn't even talk about the details of how they did it?"

The Divinity's statue stayed silent, then finally sighed: "There's a reason for this, please slowly here me out"

While he talked, his eye was already gesturing to the other statues.

Suddenly, they all made the same hand sign, shouting: "Sub-space Shifting Magic!"

On the altar's ground, numerous runes appeared.

"I'll let you go this time; we will meet again" The Divinity statue laughed loudly as he spoke.

Gu Qing Shan made a face pitying the Divinity statue, but said nothing.

A second later, a grand and angry female voice was heard.

"Xuanyuan Tianzun, you shitty old man! You dare to use a fake to trade for my Bai Hua jade wine, next time we meet I'll break your leg!"

As she said that, all the runes on the ground immediately shut down.

On the altar's roof, a twisted black hole was seen.

The Divinity's statue together with the 10 fake sword cultivator couldn't even resist and got sucked straight in.

Afterwards, as heaven and earth changed places, Gu Qing Shan found himself already outside again.

As Gu Qing Shan's feet touched solid ground, the maid was still standing in place, but the huge green jade screen was not seen anymore.

"Congratulations, you've solved the problem on the Sword list" the maid said, her face unchanged.

Gu Qing Shan also knows she isn't in a good mood anymore so he didn't say anything, only clasped his hand and bowed.

The maid was silent for a while, as she was about to speak, a fire talisman flew from the sky, arriving where she was.

The maid pointed at it.

A voice was heard from the fire talisman: "Hah, no need to be so angry, fellow Daoist. At the time I had a bad habit of gambling, so all the good things I had were all taken away, it was because I didn't have any other choice that I had to resort to this. However, right now I have something good that can be used to make it up to you, a Tianyin ceremonial staff from Miao Yin Sect, I can guarantee it's real, if it isn't may the 5 lightning from the sky strike me down" (TN: lit. Wonderful Sound Sect)

The maid's face was still horribly blank as she listened, it was only when the fire talisman swore that her expression loosened a bit.

A cultivator who swore to something cannot go back on his words, otherwise he'd be punished by heaven itself.

If the person sending the fire talisman had said so, the item must also be real.

The ancient Miao Yin Sect was also a famous large sect.

If the item is real, then it certainly would be something to desire.

The maid uttered a 'hmph' as she replied to the fire talisman: "Make sure there isn't a next time like this"

Then she let the fire talisman go.

When she looked again at Gu Qing Shan, her expression was already much better.

"Come, let's go see Her Eminence"

"Yes"

The two of them walked one behind the other through a long twisting corridor, passing through layers upon layers of palace ground, before reaching Bai Hua Palace's main building.

"Send a word, today's Sword list was successfully attempted, see what does Her Eminence say" the maid said.

"Yes"

Two other maids replied as one of them quickly entered the main palace, then quickly went back out.

Please support our website and read on novelbold

"Her Eminence happens to have some time; she's ordering the attempter in"

The maid looked at Gu Qing Shan, waved her hand gestured him to enter and said: "Go meet Her Eminence now"

"Then I saw take my leave" Gu Qing Shan clasped his fist and bowed.

The maid smiled and said: "I'll have to advise you, you cannot say a single lie before Her Eminence, whatever you know, you tell her, otherwise you can't handle the consequences"

"Thank you for your guidance" Gu Qing Shan answered.

The maid lightly nodded and stepped aside to give him passage.

Gu Qing Shan walked alone into the main building as he silently thought about many things.

As soon as he entered Bai Hua country, he had been paying attention to that one thing.

The one thing that Bai Hua Fairy had done, the thing that had shocked everyone.

Why did Bai Hua Fairy feel the need to do something like that?

Was she really thinking of a method to break through the Sainted realm like the rumors?

Before he could think anymore, he was already standing in the middle of the main palace.

The building was huge and breezy, the gentle wind carried the smell of spring flower through the clean air.

Gu Qing Shan breathed in and felt his soul lightly shook.

Tracing back where the smell came from, he saw a fountain in the palace's garden, where countless flowers are carved from Immortal Jade.

But as he looked closer, he saw that the fountain itself was also made from Immortal Jade.

Immortal Jade, also called transcended-grade spirit stones, is more valuable than the 3 traditional grades of low-mid-high for spirit stones. They're things that you couldn't buy even with money, resources so rare you can only wish to find but never asked for.

A piece of Immortal Jade that's as big as a fist could be used to run a mega defensive formation for a whole year, an Ascended realm cultivator can replenish spirit energy from it 100 times over, it can literally buy a small-sized sect.

Yet in this palace, they had made a fountain purely from Immortal Jade, what's more, even crafted the over ten thousand species of flowers in it also from Immortal Jade.

Right in the middle of this fountain was a large blooming flower, revealing the throne inside the pistil.

A throne of ten thousand flowers.

Gu Qing Shan muttered.

This was Bai Hua Fairy's stronghold, a place so rich that makes millions of players' heart beat faster, eyes bloodshot from greed, but never dare to touch.

On the throne, sat a woman wearing an emerald feather coat and a thin silk veil on her face.

"You were the one that successfully attempted the sword list?" the woman asked, her voice like the chirping of a hundred birds.

"It was this humble one" Gu Qing Shan answered.

"Your knowledge of the sword is decent, your observation ability is also praiseworthy, to help this Saint recognize a fake item, very commendable"

"Yes" Gu Qing Shan replied.

This was Bai Hua Fairy; a person whose face no one knows.

She was the strongest of the 3 Saints of humanity, who in their right mind would dare peek under her veil?

Sainted realm was a place that no player was able to achieve in the past life.

Not only because of the astronomical amount of Experience Points, but also because to break through Sainted realm, you can't only rely on the game System, but it also required your sensitivity towards the world to reach that level.

He heard there were also other conditions, but Gu Qing Shan himself had never found them.

During the past life, Gu Qing Shan was at the top, a peak Ascended cultivator, but he never found anyway to even breakthrough to Sainted realm.

No player was ever able to do so.

Because of that, he held nothing but great respect for Bai Hua Fairy.

In the palace, as she saw the youth before her as silent as a statue, refusing to even say a single extraneous word, Bai Hua Fairy became a bit interested.

Chapter 64

“Very good, if this Saint doesn’t question then you don’t answer, that’s exactly the rule of this Bai Hua Palace, you did quite well indeed ———which sect are you from?”

“This humble one is a lone cultivator”

“Ah? You don’t seem like one, but since you’ve come here, what is your wish?”

Bai Hua Fairy leaned on her throne of flowers and questioned him.

Gu Qing Shan clasped his fist, bow and answered: “This one only hope that the Saint would save the life of two people”

“Saving their lives? From disease or of old age?”

Bai Hua Fairy nonchalantly asked.

This type of matter is as simple as waving a hand to her, so as soon as she heard ‘saving life’, she instinctively felt bored.

“It is neither, the frontline was in chaos due to a traitor, General Sun Zhi and Heaven’s Limit Saintess Ning Yue Xi are currently surrounded by demons on all sides and are about to die”

“They found the entrance to another world, which made the demons dispatch all their forces to take their lives”

“General Sun Zhi had gave me a way to escape, but without a place to call for help, I could only come here to attempt a list”

Bai Hua Fairy’s half-closed eyes suddenly opened, her posture became straight and her face became serious.

“Another world... and traitor?”

“What you said is true? Know this, if your words contain any falsehood to this Saint, you cannot handle the consequences” she spoke with a low voice.

Gu Qing Shan replied: “There is no falsehood”

“Do you have your badge with you?” Bai Hua Fairy asked.

“I do” Gu Qing Shan was a bit confused, why would she need to see his badge now?

“Take it out” Bai Hua Fairy ordered.

“Yes”

Gu Qing Shan took off the bronze alloy badge on his waist and presented with both hands.

With a wave, Bai Hua Fairy had made the bronze alloy badge flew across the palace and into her hand.

As Bai Hua Fairy infused it with her spirit energy, a light appeared on the badge, showing a name.

“Vanguard legion, Gu Qing Shan”

The badge isn't fake; it naturally carries a connection with this youth before her.

Such a serious matter, could it be true?

Bai Hua Fairy's expression became dignified.

She pointed at the bronze alloy badge and made it float in the air.

“Divine Skill ——Truth From Spacetime!”

Bai Hua Fairy quickly made a set of hand signs.

Hooong!

A loud sound was heard from the air.

A large spirit light pounded the air, breaking and turning it into a two-person tall black hole.

In the black hole, a few moving images were seen.

It was showing the past, the past of all creatures whose aura had ever come into contact with the badge.

In a dead pit, numerous bodies of dead soldier emitted a dusty grey color.

Inside the outpost, Zhao Lu was seen, but around him was a thick grey color of death, showing that he together with all the dead people in the dead pit has all entered reincarnation.

Faceless Giant.

Human-faced Bird.

Demon Snake.

....

Numerous faces appeared, and then Gong Sun Zhi and Ning Yue Xi also showed up.

After that was Shen Wu world, inside the endless sea of demons.

Five cultivators were covered in a grey aura.

Only Leng Tian Xing still had a cold frosty blue aura.

Seeing that much, Bai Hua Fairy nodded: “Having been through so much killing, yet you can still make it to Bai Hua country, and successfully attempted the sword list, you indeed are praiseworthy”

Gu Qing Shan once again spoke: “This one beg the Saint to save those two”

Bai Hua Fairy replied: “Don't mention that just yet, everything must be done within this Saint's rules”

She opened her jade-white hand covered in a green aura as she quickly counted something.

Please support our website and read on novelbold

In just a few moments, Bai Hua Fairy's face relaxed and said: "I've just made a divination, within the next 15 minutes, they will not die"

The hardest of the 6 arts, Divination!

Living 2 lives, this is the very first time that Gu Qing Shan had seen someone perform real divination.

Of course in the past life, it wasn't that he had never seen someone do divination, but it was always with a stooge, a trick to fool people.

The game described it very clearly, the hardest of the 6 arts is Divination.

But also because of that, numerous players became con artists in the world of cultivation.

There were even quite a few cultivators of this world who got fooled.

While Gu Qing Shan was thinking, Bai Hua Fairy once again spoke.

"Even though you attempted the sword list, you've yet to use a single sword skill in the green jade screen, and this doesn't fit my rules"

"Successfully attempted the sword list without using a sword, if everyone does things like this, wouldn't my Bai Hua lists become a total joke for you people to fool around with?"

"Because of that, I can't consider you to have fully completed the sword list"

She clapped her hands and summoned two maids who appeared without a sound.

"These are two of my sword maidens, I will limit their cultivation to qi training stage 7, you have one chance to battle them"

"Within 15 minutes, if you can't defeat them, this Saint shall consider you to have failed the sword list instead"

"If that's the case, this Saint shall take this information to the frontline to let them deal with it, this Saint shall not deal with it herself"

Gu Qing Shan hurriedly: "But the cultivators on the frontline might not be able to save them"

Bai Hua Fairy frowned and said: "If you want this Saint to do anything for you, you must successfully attempt a Bai Hua list, this is my rule, and no one can ever change it"

As soon as she said that, the two sword maiden had stepped forward, bowed and took out their swords.

Gu Qing Shan quickly counted, since the time he left Ning Yue Xi and Gong Sun Zhi, it's already been almost half a day.

In order words, the 10-trigram Sealing formation on Gong Sun Zhi's body is about to reach its limit.

He grabbed the air with his hand, holding a steel sword.

Bai Hua Fairy is hard to predict; she has her own set of rules that no one can ever interfere with.

If you don't follow her rules, if you can't satisfy her, then even if the sky itself is falling, she won't lift a finger to help you.

He can't help it; he'll have to show his best.

“Please” Gu Qing Shan breathed in, held his sword up and said.

The two sword maiden looked at each other, swung their swords and attacked.

The two swords are one long, one short, one quick, one slow, covering for each other’s weak points, weaving strike after strike, reaching Gu Qing Shan in a matter of seconds.

This type of combination, this type of swordplay, there’s no imagination to it, no flashiness and definitely no justice, everything is for the sake of taking the enemy’s life, a swordplay that’s simple to its limit.

Seeing how well they complement each other, even calling it one person using two styles at the same time isn’t enough.

“Good”

Gu Qing Shan praised them.

Then his sword also moved.

Bang! Bang!

Two consecutive sounds.

The two sword maiden stepped back a few feet, surprised.

“Wind Slash?”

“No, Kai Shan”

They hesitated, unable to determine.

Gu Qing Shan pursued, the longsword in his hand looked slow but was very quick, striking several times in a row.

The two sword maidens blocked them all and was forced back 7-8 more feet.

“This is Wind Cutting Consecutive Slashes!”

“No, it’s Kai Shan Sword Hammer!”

The two of them opened their mouths at the same time.

They silently fixed their styles, wanting to attack, but their combination was no longer perfect.

As the sword flashes before their eyes, the two of them wanted to block, but only felt an impact on their hands as their swords were knocked away, flying to the other end of the palace.

A voice lightly exclaimed from atop the throne.

“Sword wills weaving, naturally shifting”

Bai Hua Fairy seemed to be in full excitement, smiled and said: “You two didn’t lose for nothing, this is a style mixed between the Wind Slash true will and Kai Shan true will, only someone who’ve perfected both of these styles would be able to do something like that”

Seeing her like that, you'd think she doesn't care at all about Gong Sun Zhi and Ning Yue Xi's lives.

Even the fact that there's a traitor in humanity's top brass, and the fact that Shen Wu world existed couldn't even make a ripple in her mood.

Chapter 65

TN: I translated the power that a cultivator could get from breaking through a realm a few dozen chapters ago as "Superpower", this sounded clunky and didn't quite fit the meaning of the original term. From now on it will be changed to "Thaumaturgy", which is closer in meaning to the original term 神通, which essentially means "miracle power"

Gu Qing Shan stowed away the sword, clasping his fist: "Thank you for holding back"

Bai Hua Fairy stood up from her throne, suddenly said coldly: "You didn't use your full strength"

Gu Qing Shan answered: "Because this humble one didn't need to"

Bai Hua Fairy lightly floated until she stood across Gu Qing Shan, saying: "Ah? That's interesting then"

Her eyes glowed a bit looking at Gu Qing Shan and said: "I'll give you one chance, prove your words"

"How do I prove it?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"Attack me with your full strength and I'll be the judge" Bai Hua Fairy answered.

This is the strongest of the 3 Saints, even Gu Qing Shan at his prime couldn't even scratch her.

Because of that, Gu Qing Shan didn't bother saying useless swords, he only held his sword, pointing the tip at Bai Hua Fairy.

"Water Flow Severance!"

Gu Qing Shan shouted loudly as he thrust the sword forward.

On the steel sword, endless sword phantoms concentrated into one.

In the blink of an eye, all the sword phantoms flowed out like a tsunami.

The world became silent.

Kong!

As soon as the blinding sword phantoms appeared from the tip, they also disappeared.

Unable to handle this strike's power, the steel sword broke into metal chips and fell down in place, making a harmonious clanking sound.

Gu Qing Shan was stunned.

Bai Hua Fairy slightly shifted her body and was already on her throne again.

"This attack was very decent, if we were to consider your age, it truly is extraordinary" she commented.

Even though the strike wasn't able to be released, with how high Bai Hua Fairy's eyes are, she could easily tell Gu Qing Shan's level of sword skills.

She suddenly felt a bit of love for talent.

"A sword cultivator without a sword cannot be called a sword cultivator, come and pick a sword, it'll be to replace your broken sword" Bai Hua Fairy said.

Gu Qing Shan very honestly answered: "This sword was originally not mine, it belonged to the river's ferryman, if your Eminence wish to repay it then please repay him"

Bai Hua Fairy unexpectedly frowned, her opinion of Gu Qing Shan changed a bit.

Then Gu Qing Shan once again said: "I sincerely hope that your Eminence would act to save them, as Gong Sun Zhi and Ning Yue Xi's situation might not be too good"

Bai Hua Fairy swung her hand: "No need to hurry, they won't die, even if they die I will be able to bring them back"

If she had said that much then there's nothing else Gu Qing Shan can say.

If Bai Hua Fairy really have such an ability, then after Gong Sun Zhi died and revived, would my Quest be considered failed or success?

Gu Qing Shan felt very conflicted.

Bai Hua Fairy looked at Gu Qing Shan a bit then said: "You don't need to worry too much, if I tell you to choose a sword, then just come and choose a sword"

A Saint's words are the law, once said it will not be easily changed.

"Then, I'm grateful to your Eminence"

Gu Qing Shan could only clasp his hand and bowed.

Bai Hua Fairy swung her long sleeves, as five Longswords flew into the palace, neatly lined up in front of Gu Qing Shan.

Seeing them, Gu Qing Shan's mood churned a bit.

As a sword cultivator, it's been so long since he had seen a truly trustworthy sword.

As something that Bai Hua Fairy would keep, of course there wouldn't be any that's only good in appearance.

He walked forward, choosing his partner from now on very carefully.

Bai Hua Fairy lifted her face full of interest with her hand, her bare feet crossed on the ten thousand flower throne.

This youth had gone and studied the naming of sword styles, this type of thing that takes effort yet never bring about any results is too far-out, so no one has really done it before.

This type of person, which sword would he choose?

She kept silent and looked at the scene in front of her, waiting for the youth to pick.

Gu Qing Shan glanced over the 5 swords, then walked towards the leftmost one, pulling it out.

A 'clang' was heard and then Sword Will filled the air.

Based on their quality, weapons can be divided into 5 grades which are Sharp, Treasure, Spirit, Law and Dao.

This sword only needs to be held in hand to feel the overwhelming killing intent from it.

A sword that hold a will is extremely rare, it could already be considered a Law-grade weapon.

A sword like this is so very valuable, that it could drive the numerous sword cultivator of the land into a frenzy.

Gu Qing Shan sighed, then returned the sword into its sheath.

He then looked at the other swords.

"Hm, why didn't you choose that one?" Bai Hua Fairy asked.

The sword that Gu Qing Shan had picked up first is a good sword without a doubt.

Please support our website and read on novelbold

"The first reason is that it's too valuable, with my cultivation, even if I use it, I can't protect it" Gu Qing Shan answered.

"The second?" Bai Hua Fairy asked.

"The second reason is that the sword holds too much killing intent, it would affect my judgement when using the sword"

"But you once said, to hold a sword you only need a single thought, and that's the thought to kill" Bai Hua Fairy still hasn't let him go.

"Ah, but the thought to kill must be mine, not the sword's" Gu Qing Shan replied, "I've not even thought about anything and it had already emitted killing intent, then would I be using it, or would it be using me? It's very possible to become its slave, turned into a killing machine"

Bai Hua Fairy was silent and didn't ask anymore.

In fact, the previous owner of this sword called himself the Demonic Human Sword Cultivator, who died because he had attracted a Tianma who devoured his soul.

The second sword was a deep red color, as it silently floated there you can feel an intense burning heat

When Gu Qing Shan held the sword and tried to infuse it with spirit energy, the sword let out a searing flame.

This would be a Fire-element sword, any sword cultivator that awaken Fire-element root that use it will increase their strength many times over.

The third sword was black without any shine, as it moved it remained silent and didn't let out a single sound.

The fourth sword let out a soul-piercing shriek as you swung it, able to confuse the opponent's mind.

The fifth sword was a bit long, it didn't have a sheath and felt heavy in the hand, yet when he swung it, he felt it fit naturally.

As Gu Qing Shan tried to infuse it with spirit energy, the sword itself didn't change, but you could instinctively feel a sense of steadiness.

Holding the sword, Gu Qing Shan suddenly felt a sense of safety.

Gu Qing Shan happily held the sword as he bowed to Bai Hua Fairy and said: "I wish to take this one"

The moment that she saw Gu Qing Shan took this sword, Bai Hua Fairy was holding her breath.

It was only when he chose the sword, only when he spoke did Bai Hua Fairy finally breathed out slowly.

"The swords before, why didn't you choose them?" Bai Hua Fairy asked without changing her expression.

"The 2nd sword was suitable for Fire-element root cultivators, while my own spirit energy element hasn't awakened, so it's not for me"

"The 3rd sword is one used for sly sword style, it doesn't suit my wind slash style"

"The 4th sword's power was very decent, but as a sword cultivator, I believe what we pursue is sword arts, not relying on tricks"

Gu Qing Shan coolly explained himself.

Swords were originally the thing he felt most interested in, so whenever he's asked, he would always speak with enthusiasm.

As Bai Hua Fairy heard that, she asked: "Then why did you choose the 5th sword? I can tell you that this sword was only added to round up the number, the weakest of the five ———it's not too late to change your choice"

Gu Qing Shan shook his head: "This sword fits me very well; I don't need to change"

Bai Hua Fairy asked again: "It doesn't have any characteristics, and it has never been used by anyone to fight against a foe, why do you like it so much?"

Gu Qing Shan checked his War God UI, confirming that the sword doesn't have a single Skill on it, a clean slate.

But Gu Qing Shan could feel instinctively, for some reason, that he wouldn't want to pass up on this sword no matter what.

With his dozen years of experience using swords, as he held this sword in hand, he could feel it as a part of his body, like a partner that understands everything there is to understand about him.

Gu Qing Shan hesitated for a bit, then answered, embarrassed: "The sword just feels right in my hand, I don't feel like changing it"

As Bai Hua Fairy heard that, she felt a sense of nostalgia.

In her memory, the voice that's been buried for numerous years was heard once again.

"Ling er, I've spent so much effort to find for you these ten swords, every single one of them is much stronger than the one you have, why do you still refuse?" (1)

The girl smiled and answered: "Maybe it's because I chose it myself, this one just feels right"

She continued: "A sword is a companion for your whole life, if it doesn't feel right, so what if it's better? Right, you don't need to come here so much anymore, especially the next few days, I ———"

'am about to break through', those words couldn't be said, as the other person's face has changed and shouted angrily.

"Hypocritical wench, since you don't want an invitation but rather a punishment, I'll give you one day to consider becoming my Dao companion, if your answer doesn't satisfy me, I'll destroy your whole sect!"

Then the man turned into the wind and left.

One day later, the few hundred people of her sect was all massacred, only the girl had survived because of the sect master's protection, silently left.

Bai Hua Fairy bit her lip.

"This sword, was my sword from many years ago", she looked at the youth below and softly said.

"Ah, then my apologies, I'll choose another one then" Gu Qing Shan said.

He's a bit sorrowful, accidentally choosing Her Eminence's sword right away like that, he can only hope that she won't get angry.

He still needs her help saving people after all.

"No need, this Saint has long gone on a different path, swords and such weapons are no longer necessary"

"If you feel that it fits your hand, that means it had also chosen you ——use it, treat it well"

Bai Hua Fairy slowly spoke

"I'll also give you the sheath"

From the air, she grabbed a sword sheath, looked at it for a moment before throwing it to him.

The sheath was simple and natural, black from top to bottom, as Gu Qing Shan received it, he also sheathed the sword.

"Thank you your Eminence" Gu Qing Shan said.

Bai Hua Fairy sat there silent for a while, then suddenly spoke again: "This sword's name is Earth" (TN: the ground, not planet Earth)

“Earth?” Gu Qing Shan was surprised

“Yes, the Earth is able to hold all beings, nurture all living creatures, a miracle only accomplishable by the world’s law itself, and so this sword is the Earth sword

“The sword weighs 86,370,000 tons, which carries the Spirit Thaumaturgy —I Am Heavy”

“I Am Heavy, means that the user of the sword would only feel a regular sword’s weight, all things in the world would also not feel its weight, only when facing an enemy, will they face the full power of 86,370,000 tons”

Bai Hua Fairy’s eyes looked into the distance, her mouth lifted into a sarcastic smirk as she said: “The Earth sword was passed down for 100,000 years in our sect, never used as a weapon to fight against an enemy, only a valuable treasure. The stories passed down was that it could be used to contact the Divinity after the Old Age, a sword intended to be used for ceremonial purposes”

“After 100 thousand years, our sect had already fallen in grace, and only each generation’s sect master would know about it. I was to be the next sect master, that’s why I had this sword. Unfortunately I made some bad friends when I was young, leading to the destruction of our already exhausted sect”

Chapter 66

As he listened, Gu Qing Shan just stood in place.

This sword has such history?

I only wanted to choose a suitable weapon for myself, how did I not only accidentally chose Her Eminence’s old sword, but also one with such a rich history?

Seeing the Saint’s expression, it doesn’t seem like she’s upset or anything like that, more like a sense of relief.

Bai Hua Fairy waved her hand as the Earth Sword flew from Gu Qing Shan’s hand towards the ten thousand flower throne.

Then she proceeded to use Lock Seals to hide the entire flower fountain together with her throne from sight, making Gu Qing Shan unable to see it.

She lightly strokes the sword, softly said: “You’re so strong that with you alone, he’s able to win against most enemies, how could he grow that way?”

A deep as mountain voice was heard from the sword: “I will seal my full strength away, as he increases his cultivation, I will unlock a bit more each time, only until he reaches Ascension will he unlock all of my power”

Bai Hua Fairy said: “Then there’s no problem”

“Take care” she said

“You take care as well. Also, the events of that time, it wasn’t your fault” the deep voice said.

Bai Hua Fairy wanted to, but couldn’t laugh, only replied: “The sect is already not here anymore, go, go create a new history”

The sword floated on the air, after the hilt lightly rest on Bai Hua Fairy for a bit, it slowly floated away.

Bai Hua Fairy swung her hand, releasing the Lock Seals.

The Earth sword quickly flew back into Gu Qing Shan's hands.

"This sword's power is too vast, so in order to prevent others from greed, I've put Lock Seals on it" Bai Hua Fairy said to Gu Qing Shan.

Then as if she suddenly remembered something, she added: "Qi training realm can use a strike up to 30,000 tons"

"Thank you Saint" Gu Qing Shan nodded as he thanked her.

He also understands really well, knowing that Bai Hua Fairy's action is for his own good.

If a weapon is too strong, the sword cultivator will become reliant on it, making their skills harder to improve.

Not to mention, a single strike having 30,000 tons' worth of strength is already very strong, it could be considered top-notch within the ranks of qi training realm weapons.

Bai Hua Fairy looked a bit at the youth, then at the sword in his hand, suddenly she thought of something.

Opening her jade-white hands, she made a hand seal.

Outside Bai Hua capital city, inside a certain rice field, a pig disappeared.

At the forked road, the white goose standing on the green rock that was still shouting loudly: "None of you rush, line up, next person"

Suddenly, the white goose disappeared, making every cultivator who was waiting went into an uproar.

Bai Hua Fairy's hand seals didn't change, as her spirit energy continued to flow.

On the river, inside a new wooden boat, the old ferryman disappeared.

Bai Hua Fairy continued.

Inside Bai Hua Palace, a female maid disappeared.

She closed her eyes, as a second later, numerous scenes were being shown in front of her sight.

"How clever, just like myself back then" she muttered.

That year she was only 18, after stealing her senior brother's Spirit talisman, she snuck into the Secret Library and learned all 3 of the sect's strongest scriptures.

As the elders wanted to punish her, she quoted the sect's constitution ——whoever can master all three of the sect's Secret Arts is to become a candidate for the next generation's sect master, someone not to be humiliated.

When the elders didn't believe her, she used all three of them one after another.

Back then, all the elders' faces were especially interesting.

Remembering old memory, Bai Hua Fairy's slightly downed mood improved.

Seeing Gu Qing Shan's performance on the way, Bai Hua Fairy was even more pleased.

Please support our website and read on novelbold

Gu Qing Shan of course knows what she's doing, but his face remains unchanged, stood silently waiting for her decision.

That's right, Bai Hua Fairy had a certain Divine Skill.

One As Ten Million.

Within the ranks of Divine Skills, this one was also particularly high-rate.

No matter who it is, once they set foot into Bai Hua Immortal country, every person they meet on the way, every animal, any and all of them could be Bai Hua Fairy's clones.

A bird in the sky, a normal citizen on the streets, a servant in an official's estate, the bellboy and owner of an inn, even deep underground, in an ancient ruin, as long as it's still in Bai Hua Immortal country, even a hibernating snake or an ant that's crawling on the ground could be her.

Almost every single creature is her clone.

In the past life, after she used all her strength to take on and push back the whole demon army, with a look of regret, her body went into a Space crack as she left the world to reincarnate.

As she left, the whole of Bai Hua country also disappeared, and the only ones left were the cultivators.

It was then that everyone understood, inside Bai Hua Immortal country, the only ones that weren't her clones were her disciples.

No one knows just why Bai Hua Fairy did what she did, since she was already at peak Sainted realm, many cultivators suspected that she did it in order to find out the secret of breaking through Sainted realm.

Because of that, within all the cultivators who go here to attempt a Bai Hua list, if they show even the smallest of actions that Bai Hua Fairy doesn't like, they'll be found out immediately.

And this is also the reason why Bai Hua Fairy take in very few disciples.

"Right now I have a very important question that I want to ask you" Bai Hua Fairy spoke.

Gu Qing Shan answered: "Please go ahead and ask, your Eminence"

Bai Hua Fairy looked at Gu Qing Shan from above, her face shows no emotion, and asked: "Are there any other people in your family? Why did you join the army?"

As soon as Bai Hua Fairy finished asking, she had already secretly used a hand seal in her sleeves.

No lies can ever fool her.

Gu Qing Shan didn't think that she would ask this, but within a single second of thinking, he had already abandoned the choice of lying.

One of Bai Hua Fairy's clones herself said that he can't fool her with lies.

A Saint will always have a way that you can't imagine to find out the truth.

Gu Qing Shan thought for a bit, then cleverly answered: "This humble one's parents died in an accident at a young age, so I could only struggle alone to grow up. In this chaotic age of war against the demons, I joined the army only wanting to learn a thing or two, get a bit stronger so that I can survive"

What he's saying here contained his life on both worlds, at the same time conveyed his life very clearly.

Bai Hua Fairy looked at him, the spirit energy wave she received from her hand seal also didn't show any falsehood.

He was able to say it so simply, but all of it was the truth.

No one knows, that Bai Hua Fairy herself was also an orphan.

After she became a Saint, she had hidden away both her background and past experiences, so that no one can ever check on it and find her weakness.

Bai Hua Fairy's expression relaxes, even her eyes held a bit more closeness than before.

"If it's as you said, then you're an orphan" she purposefully asked "This Saint is curious, how does it feel to struggle to survive, alone?"

Gu Qing Shan was a bit confused, not knowing why the Saint would ask this, but he still answered seriously.

This time, he doesn't even need to think too much before answering.

Recalling all the times of bitterness and struggle, Gu Qing Shan naturally replied: "To be alone in this world, the upside is that I never have to worry about someone else being sad and mourn my death"

Bai Hua Fairy didn't comment on it, only asked: "The downside?"

Gu Qing Shan smiled and answered: "There are 2 downsides, one is the no matter if I'm eating, fighting, or cultivating, I'll always be outnumbered"

"Two is when seeing someone else's joyful birthday with friends, I can't help but feel the need to avoid it"

This simple answer, as Bai Hua Fairy heard it, she couldn't help but grab the handles on her throne.

Five deep finger marks, as sharp as a knife was carved into the white flower-shaped Immortal Jade.

Chapter 67

What Gu Qing Shan spoke about, she herself had also experience hadn't she?

Brilliant talent, a beauty like no other, after her sect was destroyed, left without a place to call home, while drifting in the world she had to constantly hide herself, her whole life of struggles, blood and tears couldn't possibly be any less than that Gu Qing Shan had been through.

Bai Hua Fairy's emotions fluttered, as she began to seriously evaluate the youth standing before her.

On the youth was a slight foul smell, a bit of thinking and you'd know it had come from a demon.

This type of stench must have been in order to chase away other demons.

Bai Hua Fairy herself has also been through mountains of corpses and blood, so this type of stench doesn't bother her. In fact, it made her realize the youth standing here definitely wasn't simple.

Looking closer, the youth still had a wound leaking blood on his thighs, bloody bite marks on his back, his shoulder lopped off by something sharp —from the mark, she would guess that it was some demon's claws.

Myself all those years ago was also like this wasn't I?

Furthermore, this youth has taken my old sect's heirloom sword.

The Earth sword's sword spirit could be called my companion for half a lifetime, he had been through the toughest of times with me, am I so cruel as to just let it go and not care anymore?

Bai Hua Fairy lightly closed her eyes, then opened them, softly asking: "Would you agree to join my Bai Hua Sect?"

Gu Qing Shan's heart jumped.

This question, is the aspiration and life-long dream of numerous cultivators.

Gu Qing Shan couldn't predict this at all.

In the past life, he couldn't even pass the semester examination, so he didn't belong in any sects.

Back then he had to risk his life, went into the demon's backline to hunt for herbs for money, just to buy a single sword style from the auction house.

Could it be, his luck has changed?

This is Bai Hua Sect!

Gu Qing Shan calmed the intense emotions in his heart, just barely, and seriously answered: "I would be honored to"

Once he's said that, there's no going back anymore.

In the past life, there were only 2 players, who luckily got to become Xuanyuan Tianzun and the Great Monk of Resentment's disciples.

But to the very end, not a single player could become Bai Hua Fairy's disciple.

One reason for that was that it wasn't until Bai Hua Fairy passed away that everyone knew the whole of Bai Hua country was formed from her clones.

Another reason was because Bai Hua Fairy's eyes were simply too high, people whose talents catch her eyes and could also fit her personality were few and far between.

Gu Qing Shan's situation was also a series of coincidences.

This life, if Gu Qing Shan didn't come to save Gong Sun Zhi and Ning Yue Xi, if he didn't successfully attempt the sword list the wrong way he wouldn't have had to fight the two sword maidens.

If it wasn't because his Secret Art Water Flow Severance had caught Bai Hua Fairy's eyes for talent, so that she would let him choose a sword as a replacement, he wouldn't have the chance to pick the Earth sword.

It was because of all his experience, together with all the correct answers that he had given to Bai Hua Fairy questions before, that had led to her giving thought to this.

These series of events, if even one of them was missing, then Bai Hua Fairy wouldn't have thought about inviting him.

Without all these prerequisites, even if Gu Qing Shan had regained his old cultivation as a Great Sword Saint, he wouldn't even have caught Bai Hua Fairy's glance.

Strong people that are weaker than the Saints are as numerous as the stars in the sky, and the Saints who stands on top of all cultivators would not look down to see them so easily.

"That's good"

Bai Hua Fairy's face was still covered with a thin veil, but the joy in her voice at the moment, even Gu Qing Shan could feel it.

"Your bow, its name is Night Rain isn't it?" she suddenly asked.

This unexpected question stumped Gu Qing Shan for a bit before he was able to reply.

On the boat, he indeed did use Night Rain to kill the big black fish.

Bai Hua Fairy's question is like a puzzle, making people unsure of what to say.

He could only reply: "Yes it is"

Bai Hua Fairy suddenly laughed to herself, in her eyes was a sense of understanding.

"That bow belonged to Heaven's Limit Saintess Ning Yue Xi correct? That's fine, as this Saint's disciple, she is certainly a fit for you"

"..." Gu Qing Shan couldn't say anything to that.

"Ah, but you're a sword cultivator, yet she didn't beat you up?"

"...When I saved her life, she didn't notice that I was a sword cultivator"

"Ahahaha, so that's why, very nice!"

Bai Hua Fairy was now laughing lightly, showing a completely different side to her.

It seems that she's fully accepted me as her disciple, that's why she's this relaxed, Gu Qing Shan thought to himself.

The world outside all say that Bai Hua Fairy is committed to cultivation, and is immersed in researching spells, not caring a bit about mortal matters.

But who would know that her true self is actually really mischievous.

“You’re my 4th disciple, I’ll have to think for a bit about what title to give you”

Bai Hua Fairy then said

“Hmm, of the four, you’re the youngest male, what title would be good then?”

Please support our website and read on novelbold

Seeing that Bai Hua Fairy was still thinking deeply about a matter that didn’t matter, Gu Qing Shan was in a bit of a rush.

Gu Qing Shan spoke softly: “Sain —no, Shifu, Gong Sun Zhi and Ning Yue Xi are still waiting for you to save them” (TN: Shifu means teacher/master, but also have a slight connotation of being a parent)

As she was called Shifu, Bai Hua Fairy’s attitude was completely different from before.

She nodded: “Teacher forgot about that for a bit, I should go save them indeed”

Then Bai Hua Fairy clasped her hands together, creating a hand sign and spoke in a low voice: “Divine Skill, Flesh Incarnation”

Three other Bai Hua Fairy appeared from her body and landed in the palace.

“I’ll go save them”

One of the Bai Hua Fairy said that, swung her sleeves and disappeared.

After that, another Bai Hua Fairy said: “Humanity’s top brass has a traitor, I’ll go tell them the bad news”

Another Bai Hua Fairy nodded and said: “The matter regarding Shen Wu world, Xuanyuan that old man will agree to do it, I’ll go find him”

The two of them made different hand signs and disappeared from the palace at the same time.

Sitting on the ten thousand flowers throne, Bai Hua Fairy suddenly spoke: “Come to think of it, it has been quite a long time since I’ve fought demon’s beasts”

“Secret Arts, Bai Hua Mirror”

As she waved her hands nonchalantly, the whole palace disappeared around them.

Gu Qing Shan noticed the scenery around him was that of the wild, quickly retreating backwards.

And then, the retreating scenery slowed down.

This sight must’ve come from to the first Bai Hua Fairy incarnation that left.

Within just a few dozen seconds, she has already reached the frontline.

A few miles away, the Faceless Giant stood among the clouds, a few demon beasts emitting a powerful aura was also standing on the air. (1)

In that small patch of land, the large army of demons and beasts were encircling two cultivators, using the wheel tactic. (2)

The demon beasts floating in the sky occasionally took the chance to fly down, unleashing their attacks, then again retreated upward.

They're using the attrition method to gradually whittle down the cultivators below.

Gu Qing Shan concentrated his sight on them, of course they were Gong Sun Zhi and Ning Yue Xi.

In the past life, this was how they died.

Suddenly, from deep inside the clouds, a roaring, booming voice was heard.

"A great cultivator from the humans is approaching, do not hold back, use everything to kill them!"

As soon as they heard that order, all the demons started using their strongest attacks.

Gong Sun Zhi coughed up blood, but still did his best to operate a formation plate.

Ning Yue Xi swung her Blade, numerous shining lights were seen on the Blade.

"A last strike, let's see how many I can take with me" said Ning Yue Xi.

"Ahaha, good! Then let us compare once, just who killed more demons" Gong Sun Zhi also laughed loudly and said.

Above, chaotic and numerous demonic and bestial spells rained upon them.

Inside Bai Hua Palace.

"Oh no! We're late!" Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but exclaimed.

Bai Hua Fairy's incarnation is still a few miles away from Gong Sun Zhi and Ning Yue Xi, yet the already strong demon beast army was also using their strongest attacks.

Some of the demon beasts were even choosing to use sacrificial methods to activate the strongest spells available to themselves.

Against attacks so throng, the two of them definitely have no chance of escape.

"Don't fret"

On her throne, Bai Hua Fairy was using one hand to hold up her face and said lazily.

As her inner sight swept through a few ten thousand miles, all the demon beasts' spells were scanned and thoroughly remembered, fully explored of their secrets.

At the same time.

Bai Hua Fairy's incarnation stopped in place, shouted with a low voice: "Divine Skill, Sleeves of Holding"

The incarnation swept her long sleeves along the wind, then retrieved it in one motion.

A few miles from there, suddenly all the lights from Gong Sun Zhi's defensive formation shut down at once.

Gong Sun Zhi face changed: "The formation lost its effect, what happened!?"

Then immediately after, he and Ning Yue Xi were tightly bound by something, unable to use even the littlest bit of spirit energy or move a finger.

An irresistible force pulled the two defenseless people through the distance of miles all at once, into Bai Hua Fairy's incarnation's right sleeve.

A second later, the numerous attacks hit where Gong Sun Zhi and Ning Yue Xi were standing before, blowing everything up into a giant crater.

Note:

(1) demon beast: in Chinese mythology, there were never any difference between demons and demon beasts, so it's not mentioned too specifically. But know that demon beasts are basically beast cultivators, while demons are a different species that's similar to creatures that live in Western hell. Over the entire course of the novel, there will be mentions of real demons, demon beasts, devils, fiends and all manners of different demonic species and I'll try to differentiate them each time, but be prepared for some confusion.

(2) Wheel tactic: basically using the advantage of number, everyone on the side with more people will take turns fighting the side that's outnumbered without giving them time to rest, like a wheel pivoting around a single point.

Chapter 68

As soon as Bai Hua Fairy's incarnation took the two people into her sleeves, she turned and ran.

"Who are you, stop right there!"

From very deep in the clouds, the voice before was roaring again.

The incarnation kept silent and quickly retreated.

Inside Bai Hua Palace, Bai Hua Fairy said to Gu Qing Shan: "My disciple, this Saint does not fear the demon beasts, it's because the demonic flames on Gong Sun Zhi's body is already about to go out of control and kill him, so I have to bring him back and quickly save his life first"

Gu Qing Shan nodded in agreement, saying: "Of course that's the case, everything is according to Shifu's will"

As the two of them were talking, a loud explosion was heard.

At the frontline, a 5-claw Grey Dragon descended from the sky, crashing into Bai Hua Fairy's incarnation and knocked her flying backwards.

Bai Hua Fairy's incarnation did an elegant flip in the sky and lightly landed on the ground.

The 5-claw Grey Dragon turned into a humanoid form, opened its mouth and questioned: "Who are you to dare save people in front of this saint?"

"Ah? This demon beast is slightly interesting" Bai Hua Fairy's incarnation softly spoke.

The 5-claw Grey Dragon having turned into a humanoid form, still kept a snake-like head, all four limbs were still claws and a long tail dragging behind it together with a grey color scale that covered its whole body.

Within its snake eyes, endless wicked intent can be seen.

This was a Beast Saint that is able to change its form.

The world has had no True Dragon for a very long time, this Dragonewt is already one of the strongest species within demon beasts, a sacred beast that could rival a Saint.

The voice that had hid inside the cloud giving order from before was his.

Gu Qing Shan was a bit confused and surprised.

There were no Beast Saint that personally acted during the past life.

Once a Beast Saint appeared, the spirit pressure they emit could easily be felt by the great cultivators of humanity.

This time, seeing their two targets about to be saved, the Beast Saint couldn't just stay silent anymore.

"A demonic dragonewt? Good, let this Saint test your mettle a little bit"

Saying that, Bai Hua Fairy extended her jade-like fingers and made a hand seal: "5-element Metal spell, Great Dragon"

In the air, a phantom that covered the sky appeared.

It was a Great Dragon with 9 claws, a few miles long from head to tail.

All the demon beasts that saw that all fled.

As soon as the Great Dragon opened its mouth, numerous demon generals floating in the sky was swallowed, then it waved its tail and also swallowed the Beast Saint.

Then the dragon snapped at the ground, taking in a large piece of land in its mouth, as it raised its head to swallow, numerous demons and dirt fell from the sky.

Bai Hua Fairy's incarnation changed her hand seals, then spoke: "Burn!"

When it heard that order, it twisted its body, happily flung its tail and roared.

The dragon's body started glowing a golden color of fire, as the fire covered its outer body, it also travelled inside.

A minute later.

A sudden change.

The golden fire exploded, flowing back out from inside its body.

The 9-claw Great Dragon squirmed in pain, the fire on its body kept raining down everywhere.

As the fire rained down like a meteor shower, all the demons that haven't fled in time all got burned to ash.

Then the Great Dragon stopped moving.

A few breaths later, it roared in pain.

The invisible shockwaves from its mouth could almost be seen in the sky.

As Bai Hua Fairy sat on her throne of flowers, her eyebrows suddenly loosened and spoke excitedly: "Finally you couldn't handle it and retaliated, a good chance!"

Pop, as Bai Hua Fairy disappeared from the throne of flower.

Almost in the blink of an eye, she had returned.

"Clang, clang", two weapons were nonchalantly thrown on the ground.

Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but look at them.

Please support our website and read on novelbold

They were an elongated bone claw, and a large bone blade.

You only need to look to tell that they were high-tier demonic weapons.

But right now, all the strong demons were trapped inside the 9-claw Great Dragon.

Which means, Bai Hua Fairy was looking for a chance to steal the demon's things?

The strongest Saint in the world, doesn't just have, but also actively use extremely fluent pickpocketing skills.

This fact is so out of this world that Gu Qing Shan could only stand in silence, looking confused.

All of the sudden, Bai Hua Fairy's face again was full of excitement, once again stood up and disappeared.

The 9-claw Great Dragon squirmed even more, but inside the dragon there was a large bag, occasionally moved like there was something trying to get out from inside.

A few breaths later, the 9-claw Great Dragon disappeared in a large flash of light, slowly dissipated in the air.

Replacing that dragon was a few floating figures.

The Dragonewt Beast Saint was standing in the middle of the demon generals, roaring: "A spell of this caliber, just who the heck are you!"

When the dragon disappeared, Bai Hua Fairy's figure once again appeared on the ten thousand flower throne.

She estimated the bag in her hand a bit then also put it down.

Together with the 2 others, there are now 3 stolen weapons on the ground.

“Looks like I didn’t go there for nothing after all” Bai Hua Fairy sat on her throne, muttered happily.

Gu Qing Shan was silent and didn’t say a word, acting like he didn’t hear it.

Right at this moment, Bai Hua Fairy’s incarnation made another hand seal.

“Flesh Incarnation!”

Another incarnation split away from the incarnation to block the demon’s path.

While the original incarnation changed hand seals again.

“Earth Burrow!”

With a shout, she brought Gong Sun Zhi and Ning Yue Xi and disappeared into the ground.

As the Beast Saint saw her flew up, it thought a bit and asked: “That was Flesh Incarnation, which means, you must be the human’s Xie Dao Ling?”

Xie Dao Ling is Bai Hua Fairy’s real name, but normal people don’t dare to call her that.

“I am”

The incarnation stood in the air and replied.

The beast saint smiled so wide it practically reached his ears, showing his sharp fangs, he spoke: “Xie Dao Ling, you dare ruin our demon army’s plan, I swear I’ll kill you, trap your soul within your flesh, making you serve me as a slave for both day and night!”

The incarnation looked at the beast saint coldly: “You know me, and yet you still dare to be so foul?”

The Evil Dragonewt stuck out its tongue, looked at Bai Hua Fairy incarnation from head to toe with eyes holding nothing except wicked thoughts.

It said: “I heard Bai Hua Fairy Xie Dao Ling only knows to cultivate herself, after reaching Sainted realm, she’s still a pure virgin, oh how that tickles my fancy”

Saying that, it was already drooling nonstop.

Bai Hua Fairy’s incarnation kept calm, asked it back: “You dare to saw that much, seems like you’ve got help then?”

The wicked Dragonewt proudly answered: “Of course they’re all hiding in a secret location, waiting to give you that one fatal strike”

As it insulted her the first time, in the palace, Xie Dao Ling who was sitting on the ten thousand flower throne already angrily muttered to herself.

Since she’s broke through Sainted realm to now, no one has dared spoke to her like that.

Bai Hua Fairy Xie Dao Ling is truly angry now.

Barefooted, she stood up from her throne, angrily cast hand seals one after another.

36 hand seals were completed in a matter of a few breaths, each of them emitted an immense green spirit energy on her fingertips.

Yet she still hasn't stopped, only continued casting numerous more signs with unparalleled speed.

Xie Dao Ling's long hair was floating without wind, her sleeves also fluttering from the intense spirit energy waves, making her almost like a real fairy descended from the Heaven.

As she cast more and more hand seals, the spirit energy concentrated became stronger and stronger.

The spirit light emitted from that has become like a burning sun, lighting up every corner of Bai Hua Palace as clear as day.

Chapter 69

The frontline.

In the sky, Bai Hua Fairy's incarnation was still fighting against the Dragonewt.

Her emerald green feather coat and long hair were flowing in the wind, a pair of clear eyes calm as the autumn water, captivating enough to make any not able to look away.

Unfortunately, a thin veil of silk hid her face, making no one able to see everything.

Even if it's only an incarnation, her aura is still unparalleled just like the original.

As she looked around, suddenly she pointed her finger at an empty space behind the wicked Dragonewt, asked questioningly: "Blade Emperor, why are you here?"

Hearing her said that, a person appeared in that space.

A tall, muscular body, both eyes glowing full of life, on his face was a long scar straight from his forehead through his nose, ending at the chin.

On his back was a giant Blade as big as he was.

This was Humanity Alliance's frontline vice-supreme commander, peak Ascension realm great cultivator ——Blade Emperor.

Blade Emperor only laughed, pointing at the scar on his face: "A chance finally showed itself today, since you've come here yourself, of course I would come here to make sure you stay here for good"

"Because of that year's defeat?"

"That's right, I've kept this wound, not letting it heal completely, all to remind me to get my revenge"

"So the traitor was you" Bai Hua Fairy suddenly laughed and said: "That year you used your higher cultivation to peek on me in the bath and even wanted to use violence, after getting beaten black and blue, you'd still dare to hold a grudge?"

Blade Emperor glared at Bai Hua Fairy: "Xie Dao Ling, I really had feelings for you back then, but you didn't know what was good and what was not, don't blame me for being cruel now"

But then his face changed, both arms crossed in front of his chest to block.

So quick, I couldn't even take out my Blade!

Within that moment, Blade Emperor felt a deep sense of loss.

Xie Dao Ling appeared right above him, her fists clenched right, looking to strike.

"Stop!"

"Bastard!"

"Xie Dao Ling, you dare!"

Three other demons appeared from the air.

Immense miasma flowed from them.

———they were all Beast Saints!

All the Beast Saints rushed forward at the same time, concentrated their attacks on Xie Dao Ling.

Facing their full-power strikes, if Xie Dao Ling still value her life, she would have to dodge and let Blade Emperor go.

But completely unlike their expectation, Xie Dao Ling didn't care, only shouted: "Falling Sky!"

And struck downward with her fist.

Even the air itself was warped, as a silent ripple spread across the sky.

It wasn't until one breath later that a dull sound was heard.

———thud!

As Blade Emperor was struck, he flew straight into a mountain peak 100 miles away, burrowing deep into it.

"Eat dirt, perverted old bastard!"

Bai Hua Fairy's incarnation laughed heartily as her clear voice rang across the sky.

At this point, the Beast Saints had gotten close enough to strike, yet Xie Dao Ling still attacked Blade Emperor without any intention to dodge.

As the Beast Saints saw that, they angrily swore that they would kill Xie Dao Ling in one hit.

Then Xie Dao Ling suddenly disappeared.

"That's not possible!" the Dragonewt roared in anger: "Even an escape Secret Art wouldn't be able to escape my eyes!"

"She's really nowhere to be seen, there's not even a trace of spirit energy left" another Beast Saint said. The final Beast Saint spoke in fear: "Just what kind of spell would be able to make her disappear in front of all our eyes without a trace like that"

Bai Hua Fairy Xie Dao Ling, her reputation isn't just for show.

All three of them felt a sense of unease.

“Relax, she isn’t quite as powerful as you imagine”

Suddenly a voice was heard.

And then figured appeared in the air.

Another Sainted realm demon beast!

Including the Dragonewt, there’s a total of 5 Beast Saints here!

Dragonewt: “Three-eyed Evil Mother, you know the most out of us all, quickly tell me what’s going on”

Three-eyed Evil Mother scoffed: “Her true self retracted her clones, that’s all it is”

“The one just now wasn’t her true self, just look at Blade Emperor if you don’t believe me”

Please support our website and read on novelbold

As they turned to look, the mountain broke apart, and Blade Emperor got out from there, flying towards them.

The Dragonewt squints looking at Blade Emperor, then breathed out a sigh: “Being hit straight on yet he didn’t die, seems like it really wasn’t her true body”

It was only then that they calmed down.

At the same time, in Bai Hua Palace.

The incarnation suddenly appeared with a huge Blade in hand.

She casually threw the Blade together with 3 other weapons into the pile on the ground.

“A Blade Emperor without a Blade, I’d like to see what you can do now”

The incarnation laughed full of pride, then disappeared into mist.

At the same time, in the sky at the frontline.

The Dragonewt suddenly shouted: “You bitch; you dare steal my Inventory Bag!”

Blade Emperor unconsciously reached behind, then his face paled.

The other two Beast Saints also quickly recited their invocations to call for their weapons, but felt nothing except a void.

“Bitch?”

Inside Bai Hua Palace, on the ten thousand flowers throne, Bai Hua Fairy Xia Dao Ling’s face grew colder, clasping her hands together.

She had just finished the final hand seal.

The entire set of hand seals took her 30 breaths, weaving 81 different hand seals together, only until the very last hand seal is done is it considered complete.

Because the signs could be released, you could already feel something was happening.

Sitting on her throne, Bai Hua Fairy stood up.

“Qing Shan, today, I’ll be giving you your first lesson”, she said

Gu Qing Shan bowed and said: “Please teach me, Shifu”

Bai Hua Fairy triggered the hand seals she was holding back, saying: “Firstly, never offend a beautiful, powerful female without a good reason, women can all hold a very long grudge; Secondly, Sainted realm is nothing but the start, yet so many mistake it for being the end”

“These two matters, make sure you remember them”

Saying that, the hand seals in her hand was fully released, the spirit light emitting from it flowed like an ocean and shot towards the sky.

The frontline.

“No, she took my Blade!”

Blade Emperor’s heart sank.

Bai Hua Fairy’s pickpocket skills infamously are second to none, he’s already took precautions, but still got done in.

His strongest suits are all on that Blade, as long as he has the Blade in hand, he can easily disturb Xie Dao Ling’s spell castings, one of the reasons why he was even included for this time’s plan.

But now, without his Blade, it’s hard to tell what’s going to happen.

Blade Emperor felt a strong sense of unease.

He still has beef with the Wild Beast Saint, without his Blade, once things start getting messy, he’ll also have to look out for him.

However, seems like Wild Beast Saint isn’t all that well-off either, looking at his face turning blue, seems like he also got robbed of something.

The Dragonewt’s face was even worse, of all the people here, only he has the confidence to take Bai Hua Fairy’s Divine Skills head on without losing for a short period.

But now his Inventory Bag was stolen by Bai Hua Fairy.

Without his trove of treasures, it would be very hard to deal with Bai Hua Fairy’s endless means of attacks.

While Blade Emperor was still thinking, he saw all the Beast Saints suddenly looked up at the sky.

What happened?

He couldn’t help but also look up, and was almost shock stunned.

The sky itself has disappeared.

The blue morning sky was gone, instead replaced with a thick, yet also transparent fog.

Within the fog, you could almost see a large, unending river, flowing across the sky itself.

The river itself was the sky, and no matter how far you look, you can't see its end.

The Faceless Giant suddenly turned around, and tried its best to run away.

As a chaos-species, the Faceless Giants were born from the time when heaven and earth still haven't been, naturally gaining an acute sense of life and death.

Blade Emperor looked at the escaping Faceless Giant, then again at the endless river in the sky.

Suddenly he felt a strange cold sweat dripped down his back.

Chapter 70

As Blade Emperor saw the river got closer and closer, he couldn't help but shout: "Three-eyed Evil Mother, what is that?"

Three-eyed Evil Mother wasn't nearly as prideful as before, her eyes bulging, looking at the great river above.

"I've never seen it before; this is..."

Suddenly, as if she had remembered something, her whole body shook, her face became anxious and couldn't speak even a word.

Wild Beast Saint who got his personal weapon stolen was angry, shouted full of killing intent: "Who cares what it is, just use our full power to break this spell and go find Xie Dao Ling, that's the real issue!"

Evil Dragonewt Beast Saint agreed: "That's right, who cares what kind of spell it is, everyone prepare to attack together at once"

Everyone thought for a bit, knowing what he said is correct, they all concentrated their spirit energy and prepared to attack.

But one second later, they couldn't help but stop as a faint singing was heard from the sky.

Inside the yellow drifting fog, a female whose face couldn't be seen was rowing a small boat along the huge river.

As she rowed the boat, she was also singing a strange song.

"Who is that?" Blade Emperor couldn't help but ask.

"She's coming here. No, that can't be right, how can a spell contain a person?" Evil Dragonewt frowned for the first time.

Everyone there also felt an aversion to it.

With their combined knowledge and experience, they should have already seen all the spells and techniques in this world, even many Secret Arts are not secret to them.

Yet this scene unfolding right now was something completely unheard and unseen before.

They couldn't comprehend it.

As the small boat came from the sky, the female stood at the back of the boat, keeping it moving while looking at the people here.

Evil Dragonewt Beast Saint once again felt horny, his lustful eyes scanned the female from head to bottom.

"This little lady seems to also——"

As soon as he said that much, Evil Dragonewt Beast Saint shut his mouth.

The beautiful female figure on the boat, has a skull for a head.

On the skull were two dark eye sockets, inside were a couple of dimly lit blue flames, silently looking at them.

Even as Beast Saints, this scene somehow still causes them an overwhelming sense of fear.

To get to where they are today, none of them could stay clean, they all got blood on their hands and mountains of bones beneath their feet, so a simple skull wouldn't even make them blink.

Yet when facing this skull girl, they felt a bone-cold chill without understanding why.

This is a never-before-seen spell, a monster that hasn't appeared before in this world.

Standing before it, a deep sense of despair and powerlessness naturally appears, gradually grows more and more like wild grass, and eventually will overwhelm them.

"Die, demon!"

Evil Dragonewt Beast Saint shouted loudly as he attacked her with a spell.

Before the grand spell could even reach the skull girl, it had already been erased by the flowing river current.

Even as a Beast Saint, Evil Dragonewt is an existence at the top, each and every spell he unleashes could easily wipe out a whole city.

But now, even a full-power strike could do nothing but disappeared without a trace.

The Beast Saints looked at each other anxiously.

The skull girl still hasn't retaliated, only stood there, like she was waiting for something.

"Forgetting River... no doubt about it, this is the Forgetting River" Three-eyed Evil Mother face paled.

"What did you say? You must be mistaken, that river is in Hell" Wild Beast Saint eyes became sharp.

Mortal beings live in the Human Realm, since seeing Shen Wu world, the Beast Saint had known that there are many worlds, of them there are many Human Realms that can connect to each other.

But the other realms in the cycle, like Hell realm, Hungry Ghost realm, there would definitely be no mortal beings.

Unless you die, and your soul escape from your body, only then you can reincarnate into one of the other realms.

Please support our website and read on novelbold

This is the very foundation of the 6 Paths of Reincarnation, the law of the world itself, so there would definitely be no problems.

Yet Three-eyed Evil Mother is saying that large river before their eyes is the legendary Forgetting River.

———the Forgetting River appeared in the Human Realm?

How is this possible?

All the Beast Saints couldn't believe it.

Evil Dragonewt Beast Saint coldly laughed, rejecting the thought: "I think you're just being scared to death by Xie Dao Ling"

Three-eyed Evil Mother stared incessantly at the skull girl, trembling as she said: "No, I wouldn't be wrong"

Evil Dragonewt Beast Saint scoffed, saying: "Bullshit! This Saint has only reach this realm for 1000 years so I might not know as much as you, but I know for sure there's no spell or technique strong enough to connect two worlds"

Evil Mother suddenly turned her head, looked straight into Evil Dragonewt's eyes and asked: "What if it isn't a spell or technique?"

"Evil Dragonewt replied: "Not a spell or technique? That would be ——"

It suddenly couldn't say.

Everyone else there also realized, looking at each other in fright.

A soft female voice could be heard: "Divine Skill, that's right, to connect two worlds, it would have to be a Divine Skill, and a peak Divine Skill as well"

The person unveiled herself, revealing a face of beauty.

It was another Beast Saint from the Wild, Peacock.

Peacock ignored the rest of them, looked in the direction of Bai Hua Palace from afar, bowed and said: "Fairy, we've met each other once, can I request you to hear me out"

"Speak"

Xie Dao Ling sat neatly on her throne, her hands still holding the hand signs as she blinked.

Peacock suddenly started crying and spoke with a sobbing voice: "Evil Dragonewt took my dear daughter to force me into this, I myself truly did not want to be a part of this at all"

"Since you've used a Divine Skill, then I can only be so brazen and beg of you Fairy, please save my daughter's life, I swear from now on my life will be yours to decide"

Xie Dao Ling was silent for a bit, then smiled: "Since dear sister was forced into this, then this Saint won't blame you"

"Peacock! Seems like you don't need your daughter's life!" Evil Dragonewt roared loudly and took out something, wanting to crush it.

"No!" Peacock's face paled.

"Attack that skull with all you have, or else I'll kill your daughter immediately!" Evil Dragonewt coldly said.

Peacock looked again at Bai Hua Palace's direction, hesitated for a bit before she bowed down in the air, begging: "Fairy, I beg you"

A Sainted Beast, stooping so low as to bow down to a human Saint several ten thousand miles away, the Saint Beasts couldn't help but be surprised.

Xie Dao Ling silently sighed, activated her spirit energy, creating a jade-green light in front of her, then she muttered: "Divine Skill, Forgetting River"

The green light moved as soon as she said that, flew straight out of Bai Hua Palace towards the sky.

Frontline.

The green light descended, falling straight into the skull girl's body.

Suddenly the blue flames inside her eye sockets became intense, asking the air: "How many people are going this time?"

Inside Bai Hua Palace, Bai Hua Fairy answered: "Aside from Peacock, take them all to Black Rope Hell — —I'll give the Evil Dragonewt's soul to you as a candle wick, let him burn for 30,000 years then take him to Inescapable Hell" (1)

"Thank you, as you want then"

The skull girl finished speaking, then turned towards the beast saints, bowed and gestured: "Please board the boat"

Immediately, phantoms looking the same as the beast saints flew from their heads and went straight towards the small boat on the Forgetting River.

They struggled with fear in their eyes, trying to get out.

But as they have already left their bodies, every spell, technique, secret arts or power, nothing could be used anymore; and they could only scream in vain as they escaped their bodies, flew across the Forgetting River until they reached the boat.

A few dull sounds were heard as their bodies fell crashing into the ground, marking them with huge craters.

The skull girl continued to sing her tune of hell, steered the boat deep into the great Forgetting River and gradually disappeared.

Note:

(1) Black Rope Hell and Inescapable Hell: two of the 8 hot hells of punishment, there are also the 8 cold hells of punishment. If someone doesn't know what the Forgetting River is, it'll appear again with a clearer explanation, so no need to worry. Check out this page:

[https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Naraka_\(Buddhism\)](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Naraka_(Buddhism)) to see in detail what the hells (Naraka) are.