

Apocalypse 851

Chapter 851

When he took his Holo-Brain out.

Gu Qing Shan was a bit surprised as he looked down at the device.

How did I take this out of my Inventory Bag?

Is this a hint from the world's will?

With that in mind, Gu Qing Shan tried releasing his inner sight.

Unfortunately, his inner sight still couldn't be released, it could still only linger in his Thought Sea.

Gu Qing Shan didn't feel disappointed and changed his line of thought.

Since I got this hint, does that mean I would be able to take out more things from my Thought Sea?

He tried using his inner sight to take out other things.

After trying every supernatural item, they were still stuck inside.

Gu Qing Shan glanced at his Holo-Brain.

From the Earth World's rules, this technological-type item doesn't count as supernatural.

The Holo-Brain doesn't contain any special powers, it perfectly fits the development cycle of this world's technology, if only a lot more advanced.

Do I have other technological-type items?

Gu Qing Shan searched his Thought Sea again.

After a while, he gave up.

As a high-realm cultivator, besides his personal Holo-Brain, he did not carry anything that a normal person would be able to get their hands on.

He couldn't even take out cultivation pills of the lowest level.

Not even the seafood he caught from the Chaos Demonic Sea.

Calming back down, Gu Qing Shan turned his Holo-Brain on.

Bang!

The Holo-Brain suddenly broke into pieces.

Gu Qing Shan looked at the remains of the Holo-Brain in shock.

So I can't even use a Holo-Brain.

But if that's the case, why was I able to take it out?

He was stunned briefly before he realized what happened.

“What is that?” old Li asked.

“My personal processor” Gu Qing Shan carefully collected the pieces of the Holo-Brain and put it on the table.

He picked out the various things from the broken device, like the memory unit, the AI system module, the information reserve center and various other intact components.

“Nice”

Gu Qing Shan muttered.

The only things that broke were the chassis and other unimportant components.

The true core of the device was still all here.

These components didn't contain any supernatural power, and they were already broken once, so they were allowed to remain on the Earth World.

From this, it can be seen that the Earth World's will was purposefully not doing its best.

On the premise that it doesn't break its own rules, the world's will was helping him.

Or rather, it was helping itself.

Gu Qing Shan quickly operated the repair interface to pick out a few more components from the reserve.

He was building a new Holo-Brain.

Built with components that came from this world, the new Holo-Brain shouldn't be broken by the Earth World's rules.

A few moments later, the new Holo-Brain finished being assembled.

“Turn on” Gu Qing Shan gave the order.

The Holo-Brain lit up.

Success!

Gu Qing Shan now thoroughly understood.

The Earth World's will placed such strict Laws on this world in order to protect itself.

Right now, I'm technically breaking its rules, but since my goal was to help it, it's helping me avoid those Laws.

Hah.

Sure enough, to get to that level, there's no way someone would be dumb or inflexible.

Gu Qing Shan discarded those thoughts and quickly resumed his work.

“Record new language” Gu Qing Shan told the Holo-Brain.

[Preparing to record] the Holo-Brain answered.

Gu Qing Shan first pronounced the 36 core phonetic syllables, then moved on to character, words, then phrases, taking a total of 10 minutes of reading aloud.

[Analyzing new language, reconstructing user interface]

“Very good. Now I’m going to connect you to the Mech’s information network and recharging cord. You need to decipher the code and attempt to connect to this world’s network”

[Holo-Brain has been prepared, please connect to network port]

[Connection successful, begin deciphering password]

[Password encryption is relatively primitive, decryption successful in 20 seconds]

[Connected to network, please state the next order of business]

Gu Qing Shan turned towards the blond man: “I remember you said that the Mech research center is in the outskirts of the capital?”

“Yeah, not too far from here” the blond man replied.

Gu Qing Shan thought for a bit and muttered: “Time is precious, let’s just finish the plan first”

He ordered the Holo-Brain: “Invade and take over the Mech research center’s network. Use the 21 Mech schematics I stored in the system, select a close-ranged Mech and look for the appropriate materials to construct them”

[Understood]

[Selected suitable schematic]

[Taking over the Mech research center. Concealing all traces. Turning off all security cameras. Constructing assault-type Mech]

[Construction has begun, please wait for 7 minutes]

[Construction complete]

[Assault-type Mech has been created]

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Gu Qing Shan then ordered: “Perform specifications test”

[Sir, which test should we run?]

“Real combat”

[Understood]

Around 7-8 minutes later.

[Reporting sir, combat is over]

“What are the results?”

[All undead eliminated]

“Hm, that’s normal”

Please, in my homeworld, technology is several dozen times more advanced than this world, I’m a world-class expert in this field, AND I have this world’s Creator behind me. If I still couldn’t make a usable Mech this way, I might have had to commit suicide to say sorry to myself.

Now, for the most important matter.

“Take over the entire world’s network, begin mass-production of Assault-type Mechs in all research centers all over the world”

“To prevent chaos, prepare a world-wide live broadcast to be aired in 1 minute, I’m going to tell them what’s going to happen”

[Understood]

Gu Qing Shan paused, then turned towards the blond man and old Li: “Prepare to go on TV”

Old Li pulled a comb out of somewhere and hurriedly fixed his hair.

The blond man was also nervous: “We don’t have to go on TV, right?”

“You do, because machines cannot escape from human control, otherwise an issue will arise, and this world’s technology isn’t well-equipped enough to deal with such an issue. So from now on, this world’s Mechs will fall under your control” Gu Qing Shan replied.

“But we didn’t do anything” the blond man said.

“You helped me. Consider this a token of my appreciation” Gu Qing Shan replied.

One minute later.

In front of every screen in the world.

Gu Qing Shan appeared and made his statement.

[Everyone, please remember today]

[The darkness had passed, and the age of Mechs have arrived]

After Gu Qing Shan finished his world-wide TV statement, he found himself no longer on the Earth World, instead standing in front of a boundless surging flow of grey liquid.

“I’ve only been in there for 2 days, right?”

Gu Qing Shan was a bit confused.

The giant’s chuckle could be heard from the grey flow of liquid.

「 Or did you want to crown yourself king in my world? 」 he asked.

“No, I only came to face my Tribulation” Gu Qing Shan replied.

A giant face appeared from the grey flow of liquid right in front of Gu Qing Shan.

「 How did you come up with creating machines to resolve the threat? 」 the giant asked with an echoing voice.

“Knowledge can change one’s fate and future, the technology can change one’s life. This is my expertise” Gu Qing Shan replied.

「 You seem to have a lot of expertise 」 the giant commented.

“Only Mechs and cooking, there is nothing else” Gu Qing Shan replied.

「 Very well, cultivator, I will consider you to have passed the Earth Tribulation because most likely, no one would be able to kill you from this point onwards 」

“Thank you, venerable one”

「 Since you already helped me, in accordance with our agreement, I shall bestow you a gift. But since you are much too weak, I can only grant you something in the manner that you can accept 」

“I thank you again”

「 You may leave, when you return to where you belong, you will find that little gift of mine 」

“Wait a minute, I have something I want to ask”

Oom!!!!

The intense surging grey flow of liquid and enveloped Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan lost consciousness.

When he abruptly awoke again, he found himself standing in the middle of the wilderness.

Luo Bing Li, the figure of light and the God of Frost and Chill were still standing guard for him.

“How regretful, I still wanted to ask about the Soul Shrieker” Gu Qing Shan muttered dejectedly.

In front of his eyes, lines of blood-red text quickly scrolled past.

[You’ve passed the Earth, Water, Fire and Wind Quad Tribulation]

[You have become a Three Thousand Worlds realm cultivator]

[Your Quest: ‘Advance, young man!’ has been completed]

[You obtained the following reward: the Order’s continual evolution]

[The Demon King Order will soon evolve, the next stage shall be: Revolution]

[Before that, please draw another Card for your Condemnation deck]

[As you gave up on drawing the Card for Void Revolution realm, you may choose one of five randomly drawn cards and obtain it]

[Special reminder:]

[World-class Entity: the Earth Creator has bestowed a gift upon you]

[Its gift will participate in this drawing together with other Cards]

Cards began to appear on the [Origin] UI one after another.

Gu Qing Shan glanced over all the Cards before finally setting his eyes on one that was giving off a golden glow.

The Card depicted a pair of intertwining snakes that were descending upwards.

A few lines of description were written below the card:

[Gold Card: Earthen Dual Body]

[When you use this Card, you will take control over the body of another entity, regardless, if the other party is a living being, a non-living being or an Eternal being]

[Note: This is the Earth Creator's gift to you, it is the powerful guardian of the Law of the Earth]

[Considering that using this power too frequently will draw the attention of the Earth Creator's enemies, the Earth Creator only granted you one use of this power]

[The power of the Earth Saint Pillar shall protect you]

After reading through, Gu Qing Shan didn't even bother looking at the other cards and said without hesitation: "I choose this Card!"

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Following Gu Qing Shan's choice, all the other Cards on the [Origin] UI disappeared, leaving only the Gold Card left.

A few lines of blood-red text appeared to give further description:

[Attention please:]

[For you personally, a Condemnation Card is the only item capable of taking in the Earth Creator's power]

[This is a Gold Card, the power it contains far surpasses your expectation, if you choose this Card, you will no longer be able to draw other Cards]

Gu Qing Shan answered without hesitation: "I'll choose this Card"

Don't even joke about that, this is a Gold Card you know?

Little Dusk once told me, after Lapis comes Azure, after Azure comes Lilac, and after Lilac comes Gold.

Even 100,000 Lapis Cards are not equivalent to a Gold Card!

Even though this Card can only be used once, Gu Qing Shan could already tell how important it would be.

As Gu Qing Shan confirmed his choice, the Gold card fell into his hand.

[You have obtained the Gold Card: Earthen Dual Body]

[The Order has completed all current Quests, now evolving to the Revolution stage]

[During the Revolution stage, you can summon and control the Demon Lord war machines]

As these lines of blood-red text finished displaying their message, they slowly faded away.

Gu Qing Shan stopped caring about the [Demon King Order].

He closed his eyes and carefully sensed the immense surging spirit energy in his body.

A Three Thousand Worlds realm cultivator could destroy heaven and earth at the flip of their hands.

A Three Thousand Worlds realm cultivator was equivalent to the strongest Lord-class Combatants in the future 900 million World Layers.

But all of this was meaningless in the face of an Eternal Abyss monster.

Gu Qing Shan sighed, summoned his giant wings of sword, and ordered them to scatter.

The 700 flying swords scattered as ordered, performed the same set of swordplay in a perfectly fluid motion that was both natural and flexible.

Gu Qing Shan could now control 1200 flying swords at once, but he hasn't managed to find so many yet.

With his power as a Three Thousand Worlds realm cultivator, controlling 700 flying swords at once couldn't even make him break a sweat.

And since his total spirit energy reservoir had greatly increased, the power of his sword techniques were increased by several-folds again.

After fully grasping his current strength, Gu Qing Shan put his wings of swords away.

Luo Bing Li, the figure of light and the God of Frost and Chill all flew towards him.

「 How is the [Demon King Order] now? 」 the figure of light asked.

“It's evolving again, it will soon reach its Revolution form” Gu Qing Shan replied.

The figure of light sensed a bit to confirm that his [Order] had indeed entered another dormant period and nodded in satisfaction: 「 Quite a decent speed of advancement 」

The God of Frost and Chill then asked: “What happened after you went to the Wraith Realm? Why did we have to leave that phantom image so quickly?”

Both Luo Bing Li and the figure of light seemed intrigued.

Gu Qing Shan replied: “Something huge happened in the Wraith realm, my spirit sense told me that I couldn’t remain in the Wraith realm for a second longer. I still sensed death approaching me, so for the sake of safety, I wanted to leave right away”

The figure of light muses: 「 So it was because of your cultivator spirit sense, then I can understand your reaction at the time 」

Luo Bing Li also nodded.

Gu Qing Shan looked at the figure of light and asked doubtfully: “Did something significant happen in the Wraith realm during the time period that I went there in history?”

The figure of light replied: 「 There was only one notable event: all the demonic sea creatures and evil creatures of the Chaos Demonic Sea suddenly died, even one of the three strongest Evil Kings, the Lord of Total Distortion, lost his life. Death continued to spread over all the Wraith realm, killing all the evil creatures of many evil realms, but the Xie Qi Fiend Realm should have been unaffected 」

“Did you know the reason for this?” Gu Qing Shan tried asking further.

「 It was a matter of the Wraith realm, we very rarely paid much attention to it, so we didn’t know the reason 」 the figure of light replied.

The God of Frost and Chill glanced at Gu Qing Shan and asked with concern: “Why are you asking about the matter of the Chaos Demonic Sea? Weren’t you staying in the Xie Qi Fiend Realm?”

“Because while I was cultivating in the Xie Qi Fiend Realm, the entire Wraith realm was loudly discussing the matter that happened in the Chaos Demonic Sea, causing a lot of unrest. It was due to it that I felt uneasy” Gu Qing Shan half-angrily answered.

The other three were surprised.

Luo Bing Li told him: “That is nothing important, you shouldn’t think too much about it”

Gu Qing Shan nodded in agreement: “I’m just curious. But why do the two of you, the collective consciousness of the Divine race and humanity’s selected guide not know anything about the Wraith realm?”

「 Because there are too many unclear matters within the Wraith realm, those evil creatures harbor a great grudge towards us. Furthermore, there were many hidden paths leading into the Eternal Abyss constructed in the Wraith realm from a long time ago, there simply wasn’t any benefit for the Divine race to explore the Wraith realm 」 the figure of light answered him.

“For humanity, it was the same. Whenever we faced our Tribulations, we would always have to fight with those evil creatures, let alone exploring the Wraith realm. Since humanity didn’t even have the leisure to do anything else but save ourselves, we naturally didn’t care about what the evil creatures did” Luo Bing Li told him.

Gu Qing Shan thought briefly.

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What they're saying makes sense.

If I didn't travel to the Abyssal Jail and awaken the sleeping Demon Dragon, would the Abyssal Fate Weaver have been able to escape?

As soon as he had such a thought, Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but contemplate it further.

For some reason, he kept feeling like something wasn't quite right about this matter.

The sleeping Demon Dragon and the Abyssal Fate Weaver should be entities around the level of the Soul Shrieker.

Any movement they made would greatly alter the future of the world.

Unfortunately, the sleeping Demon Dragon wasn't willing to help humanity, instead it craved the power of the Abyss.

Gu Qing Shan sighed and said: "I want to travel to the Wraith realm again"

"The Wraith realm is too dangerous, I suggest that you don't try that again" Luo Bing Li spoke seriously.

"It will be fine, this time period should already be several years later after the last time I went to the Wraith realm. Whatever happened back then should have already happened, not to mention, I've already gotten used to how easy it is to advance in the Wraith realm. This time, I can definitely help the [Demon King Order] evolve to its [Demon Tide] stage or perhaps even close to the [Demon King Ascension] stage"

The God of Frost and Chill spoke: "Very well, you should leave now. It's best to allow the [Demon King Order] continue its evolution, that way, we can complete our transaction. I shall help you obtain the Heaven Sword, while you provide me the power of the [Demon King Order]"

"Understood, then we shall split up again. Your side should go and get the Divine race of this era on your side, I heard that the Divine race has a few things that can help the [Order] evolve" Gu Qing Shan replied.

He then sent his voice to the God of Frost and Chill: "Watch out for them"

Shannu understood.

"What about you?" Luo Bing Li asked again.

"I'm going to the Wraith realm to help the [Demon King Order] evolve further" Gu Qing Shan replied.

Luo Bing Li was still hesitant but didn't say anything.

"Don't worry, there is no one stronger than I am, not to mention he's here" the God of Frost and Chill pointed at the figure of light and said.

Hearing the Divine King say that, and since the [Demon King Order] really was evolving very rapidly, the figure of light didn't voice any opinions.

Luo Bing Li hesitantly told him: "Then you must be careful, from what I understand, the Chaos Demonic Sea is an exceedingly dangerous area, definitely do not go and throw your life away there"

“I wouldn’t do that” Gu Qing Shan said with a serious expression: “I still have a lot I need to do, my goal is still the Heaven sword, so everything else is nothing but secondary”

Only after hearing that did Luo Bing Li nodded.

After their discussion was finished, Gu Qing Shan once again left.

The Wraith realm.

The Xie Qi Fiend Realm.

Since this was another phantom image, the owner of the Xie Qi Fiend Realm was still the Cruel Bone Devil King.

When Gu Qing Shan arrived in this world, he noticed something happening inside his Inventory Bag.

The two Strings of Law disappeared.

When they came into contact with the Xie Qi Fiend Realm and Cruel Bone Devil Realm of another timeline, they were erased by the Law of Time.

Gu Qing Shan didn’t pay much attention to that.

He didn’t even want to take over this evil realm anymore.

Because he noticed that his strength had undergone a qualitative change and made it so that fusing these small evil realm fragments couldn’t give him enough benefits to do anything.

But if he tried to take over enough evil realms to break through again and fused them, that would draw the attention of all the powerful evil creatures.

At that time, he would face a senselessly huge battle.

Compared to that, it was more important for him to look for the secret of the Abyssal Jail.

Gu Qing Shan was extremely curious to know what happened to the Abyssal Jail after that event transpired.

He transformed into a random evil creature and quickly made his way to the Chaos Demonic Sea.

Standing on the beach, Gu Qing Shan fully released his Three Thousand Worlds realm inner sight, stretching it several thousand miles away to scan the entire nearby ocean area.

“Not a single demonic sea creature? Are they really all dead?”

Gu Qing Shan muttered doubtfully.

While standing on the beach, he was sensing an inexplicable sense of chill in the air.

Unlike his lie earlier, this was really his spirit sense recognizing a threat this time around.

“Chao Yin”

He called.

The Chao Yin sword appeared from the void of space and landed in front of him.

“Let’s go”

Gu Qing Shan held the Chao Yin sword, parted the sea, and jumped in.

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Gu Qing Shan stood within the Ocean Abyss and reached his hand out.

There was clearly nothing here, but he touched a door.

Indeed, this was the entrance into the Abyssal Jail.

But Gu Qing Shan no longer had the triangular key.

“[True Crimson Demon Spear]!”

Gu Qing Shan muttered the words.

A glimmering crimson spear appeared in his hand.

Gu Qing Shan wielded the spear and cleaved the void of space.

Rocks and rubble went everywhere.

The door was cut open.

Gu Qing Shan flew inside and followed the same path as before.

The path was the same.

But unlike last time, there was no wind coming from the other end of the hallway.

“Did the Demon Dragon’s aura disappear?” Gu Qing Shan muttered.

He traveled along the exceedingly long path until a certain point, then wielded the [True Crimson Demon Spear] and cut open the wall to head upward.

As a cultivator, he had an almost perfect grasp of any directional and locational memories.

Not too long later, he once again reached the area from before.

Preparing himself for a few breaths’ worth of time, Gu Qing Shan took a step forward.

Tick... tick...

Something around him seemed to have been activated as the sound of machinery rang out all over.

A cold and emotionless voice emerged from the darkness:

[Begin verification]

[Through signature life signs, determined to be: human civilian, teenager]

[In accordance with wartime protective protocols, allow adolescence entry into the Abyss Jail for temporary refuge]

[Please do not move about, currently relocating you to a safe location]

The voice disappeared.

A round disk appeared underneath Gu Qing Shan's feet and lifted him up, and carried him forward into the darkness.

Gu Qing Shan was glad.

Finally, I've grown from being a 'little boy' to a 'teenager'.

It wasn't easy.

As Gu Qing Shan traveled for a while on the disk, he noticed that unlike the previous time, the round disk didn't take him to see the sleeping Demon Dragon's body.

Gu Qing Shan thought briefly and asked: "I heard that there was a Demon Dragon here"

The round disk answered him: [The Demon Dragon is dead]

Gu Qing Shan froze.

It's dead?

That can't be it.

That Demon Dragon was clever and full of schemes, how could it be killed in an unexpected occurrence?

Gu Qing Shan asked in a low voice: "Is the Demon Dragon's body still here?"

[It is, please look beneath your feet]

Gu Qing Shan looked down to see the total darkness below removed by a sudden spotlight that revealed a gigantic dragon head.

Gu Qing Shan was currently flying above this dragon head like a tiny firefly moving through a boundless field.

As Gu Qing Shan carefully checked the Demon Dragon's body, he found that the Demon Dragon seemed to be submerged in seawater.

But this seawater had an opaque green hue that blocked out Gu Qing Shan's vision and made it so that he could only faintly make out the shape of the dragon's head.

"Why is its body submerged in water?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

[That is not water, but rather the Abyssal Tide that washed up from the Eternal Abyss countless years ago. At the time, they were collected by humanity's cultivators in order to be studied] the round disk explained.

Gu Qing Shan was even more confused: "Then why is the Demon Dragon's body submerged in that?"

[An emergency situation occurred several years ago, the Demon Dragon and the resurrected Fate Weaver engaged in battle, it was at that time that they broke the container of the Abyssal Tide. The Demon Dragon once again managed to kill the Fate Weaver but it also used up all of its strength and died within the Abyssal Tide] the round disk replied.

Gu Qing Shan was speechless.

He was recalling the conversation between himself in the Demon Dragon at the time.

...

「I need you to give me my next directive」

Gu Qing Shan said doubtfully: "I'm just a normal child, I probably don't have the authority to do that"

「No, after the Bygone Era was over, no human has ever come here until now, so the artificial intelligence's authority standard has dropped to its lowest point, you can do it as long as you are human」 the Demon Dragon explained.

...

The Demon Dragon seemed to have wanted me to give a certain directive.

A directive...

Gu Qing Shan asked: "I'm a human, would I be able to issue some kind of directive here?"

The round disk immediately answered him: [Indeed, since no human had come here for over 100 million years, you've temporarily obtained the highest authority of the Abyssal Jail]

"What can I do?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

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The round disk answered him again: [Too much time had passed, this Abyssal Jail has become incredibly ruined, thus is unable to perform most directives. You can only issue one of two directives: firstly, to release the Demon Dragon; and secondly, to open or close the Abyssal Fate Weaver corpse storage room]

Hearing that, Gu Qing Shan quickly understood.

That's right.

The Demon Dragon was given the status of overseer of the entire Wraith realm, so it could evolve once every few hundred thousand years, but it was still displeased with this rate of evolution.

The Demon Dragon wanted freedom!

It desired the power of the Abyss!

Gu Qing Shan looked down below.

The Demon Dragon's body was gigantic, almost fully submerged inside the Abyssal Tide as if obscured by a thick fog.

Was it really dead?

During the true history of the Age of Old, I never appeared here, nor did I ever see the Demon Dragon.

In other words, no human ever came here, and no one ever released the Demon Dragon.

What would the Demon Dragon do under such a situation?

Gu Qing Shan retracted his gaze.

“Can you bring me to look at the Abyssal Fate Weaver’s corpse?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

[You are the first human to appear in 100 million years, naturally, you may enter] the round disk replied.

“Would I run into any danger?” Gu Qing Shan asked again.

[You would not, the Abyssal Fate Weaver’s soul has not been able to come into contact with its body for a long time, so it would not know that you have arrived. Furthermore, a tiny human civilian who had only just reached puberty like you is weak and feeble like that of an ant, you would not trigger the Abyssal Fate Weaver’s automatic defense reflexes] the round disk answered.

Gu Qing Shan spoke begrudgingly: “How lucky of me”

The round disk said nothing else and simply sped up to carry Gu Qing Shan towards another direction.

A few dozen minutes later.

The round disk brought Gu Qing Shan in front of a metal door.

This door seemed relatively new.

“Was it changed out?” Gu Qing Shan observed the large door and asked.

[Indeed, during the Abyssal Fate Weaver’s previous resurrection, the door was damaged, so a substitute was put in]

“A substitute?”

[Please do not worry, each of these doors is sturdier than the last, and during the Abyssal Fate Weaver’s previous death, its soul was once again removed from its body]

“Are you sure?”

[I can be completely sure about this, all of my functions were created in order to contain it]

The round disk continued: [Please do not worry, I have delegated all energy for the sake of your protection]

Gu Qing Shan went silent briefly.

Although it claimed that, because of the issue with the Demon Dragon, Gu Qing Shan wasn’t fully convinced.

But the truth is lying right in front of me.

If I can't see the truth for myself, no matter how well-coordinated and perfect I make my following arrangements, it would be nothing but a last-ditch struggle before death.

Gu Qing Shan sighed and spoke: "Open the door"

The large metal doors rumbled as it moved and opened to either side.

It was pitch black in front of him.

The round disk carried Gu Qing Shan inside.

This time, the disk was flying a lot slower.

It was being careful.

When Gu Qing Shan was about to ask, he soon noticed the reason.

Countless thick white threads filled the boundless darkness of the room, scattered all over the place in the shape of a spider web.

[Attention, please do not touch those white threads, they will make it so that you are completely unable to move. As you struggle, the threads will trigger the Abyssal Fate Weaver's corpse through its hunting instincts]

"Even after it's dead, it still has hunting instincts?" Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but ask.

[Correct]

"Didn't you say this place was really safe?"

[That is already very safe]

"You're really calling this safe?"

The round disk continued to fly forward.

A few moments later.

The round disk slowed down.

It silently lowered itself and hovered in place.

Gu Qing Shan saw the Abyssal Fate Weaver full body for the first time.

Unlike what Gu Qing Shan had imagined, its body was only around 3-5 meters big, a complete dwarf compared to the Demon Dragon.

If one only looked at its lower body, they would find the Abyssal Fate Weaver to be a colorful spider.

But as one looked up, they would notice its upper body was similar to that of a human female.

The Abyssal Fate Weaver had a pair of black slender arms, but its skin was snow-white with a beautiful and bewitching appearance, its pair of cyan pupils staring straight at Gu Qing Shan.

All the white threads in the darkness came out from its body.

It was motionless.

Its soul wasn't here.

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Gu Qing Shan silently stared at the Abyssal Fate Weaver.

Although this monster's soul wasn't here, Gu Qing Shan could still feel an unparalleled sense of pressure exuding from this body.

Despite having a human female face and upper body, this monster would certainly not have the same thought process that of a human.

It was a monster that fed on souls

Gu Qing Shan asked: "Can't its body be destroyed?"

[It cannot. Many years ago, humanity used a great power to expel its soul from its body and forced it to enter a state of pseudo death, but they could not destroy its body] the round disk informed him.

[Furthermore, we cannot approach its body any closer, otherwise you would become corrupted from not being able to endure the Abyssal aura it gives off]

"Corrupted?" Gu Qing Shan asked doubtfully.

[Indeed, your body would become polluted by the Abyss] the round disk answered.

"What happens if I become polluted? Would I gain eternal life?" Gu Qing Shan smiled and asked.

[That is not the case, the results of a human becoming polluted by the Abyss is completely random, no one would be able to predict how you would change]

When Gu Qing Shan was about to say something else, a blood-red UI appeared in front of him from the void of space.

A line of blood-red text appeared in front of the UI.

[Worlds Apocalypse Online: Revolution, has officially launched]

[You have obtained a new ability – Demon Lord: Primary-level Summoned Weapon form]

[Considering your status as an Envoy of Condemnation, the summonable Demon Lord weapons have been converted into your secondary deck: The Demon Lord Weapons deck]

Two sets of Cards appeared on the blood-red UI.

The first was the Lapis deck: Condemnation (Fugitive) deck.

The second was a Black deck: Demon Lord weapons deck.

Before Gu Qing Shan could check the [Demon Lord weapons] Card deck, [Origin]— no, [Revolution]'s voice sounded.

[Your Excellency, Envoy of Condemnation, why have you come to the Abyssal Jail? This place is exceedingly dangerous, I suggest that you leave right away!]

Gu Qing Shan chuckled bitterly and said: “You probably don’t understand the situation yet”

[What situation?] – [Revolution] asked.

“The sleeping Demon Dragon, the Soul Shrieker and the Abyssal Fate Weaver have stayed for a very long time within the Primordial Heaven Realm and Primordial Wraith Realm. And I doubt that they stayed here just to play around”

[Your Excellency, what do you mean?] – [Revolution] asked.

“The Soul Shrieker deceived humanity to force humanity to help it forge the Abyssal Weapons—the twin swords Heaven and Earth”

“The sleeping Demon Dragon is seeking the embrace of the Abyss in order to escape from humanity’s control”

“Do you see these webs?” Gu Qing Shan sighed: “Even now, I have no idea where the Abyssal Fate Weaver went and what it’s trying to do”

“If I can’t overlook this situation as clearly as possible, I wouldn’t even know how I died when I do”

In the darkness, [Worlds Apocalypse Online: Revolution] remained silent.

It seemed to be contemplating something.

Gu Qing Shan shook his head and touched the [Demon Lord weapons] deck on the UI.

A line of blood-red text appeared.

[To draw a primary-level weapon Card, please spend 100,000 Soul Points]

Gu Qing Shan checked his Soul Points value.

—because of the preparations he made from the previous two evolution Quests, [Origin] only needed 1 million Soul Points to evolve to [Revolution], so Gu Qing Shan still had over 8 million Soul Points to use as he pleased.

He spent 100,000 Soul Points without hesitation and drew a Demon Lord weapon Card from the void of space.

—a jet black card was held in between his fingers right in front of his eyes.

This card depicted a fully-armored black skeleton soldier.

[Primary-level Demon Lord weapon: Black Bones Warrior]

[This weapon is created from a collection of the hardest bones from various mythical creatures. Although the offensive capabilities leave much to be desired, its defensive capabilities are among the highest grade within primary-level weapons. Suitable to be used as a defensive type weapon of war]

Gu Qing Shan tossed this Black Card out without hesitation.

Poof!

The fully-armored black skeleton depicted on the Card manifested in front of Gu Qing Shan.

A pair of black flames are burning inside its eye sockets, its body was about the same size as the Abyssal Fate Weaver, which was around 3-5 meters tall, the skeleton was equipped with a shield in one hand and a battle axe in the other.

“Go, try and sever that thread” Gu Qing Shan ordered.

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The Black Bones Warrior moved.

It moved up to the thick strand of white thread, raised its battle axe high and abruptly swung it down.

The edge of the axe was caught on the white thread.

Very faint movement began to ripple out from where the thread was struck.

—then the entire thread began to vibrate.

This vibration continued to spread along the threads until it reached the Abyssal Fate Weaver’s foot.

The Abyssal Fate Weaver didn’t react.

Gu Qing Shan was a bit surprised: “Didn’t you say its body still had automatic hunting instincts?”

The round disk didn’t answer him.

A second later.

A sharp spike suddenly appeared out of thin air and pierced through the Black Bones Warrior’s body.

The Black Bones Warrior immediately became immobile.

Right after that, a pair of gigantic black hands appeared from the void of space, caught the Black Bones Warrior and squeezed tightly.

The over-3-meter tall Black Bones Warrior, its battle axe and shield were all crushed into a black bone block about the size of a dice.

The Abyssal Fate Weaver’s feminine face showed a faint expression.

She looked at where the Black Bones Warrior was and opened her delicate mouth slightly.

The block of bone flew directly into her mouth.

The Abyssal Fate Weaver started to chew.

The sound of brittle bones being crunched could be heard coming from inside.

In about a second, the Abyssal Fate Weaver had already finished chewing that block of bone and returned to silence.

Gu Qing Shan was stunned.

He looked at the Abyssal Fate Weaver, then at the spike and hands that appeared out of nowhere.

The spike and the hands slowly faded away into a faint silent mist that drifted about the web of threads.

The mist quickly filled the area around the thread, including around where Gu Qing Shan was standing.

Gu Qing Shan took out a handkerchief and wiped the sweat off his forehead.

“In other words, because I’m still too weak to be considered a food that the mist didn’t try to do anything to me?” he couldn’t help but ask.

The round disk replied: [That is the main reason, the other reason was that you did not touch its thread, otherwise, it wouldn’t have minded you rotting forever on them]

Gu Qing Shan felt a deep sense of helplessness and shook his head dejectedly: “While it was still dead, even a Demon Lord weapon was nothing but a snack it could finish in a single bite—— who would be able to win against such an Abyssal monster if its soul returned?”

When the difference in strength between two parties wasn’t too great, he had a certain level of certainty to win.

Even if the other party had a considerable difference in strength, Gu Qing Shan would still not give up on looking for a chance to triumph over them.

But against such terrifying Abyssal monsters, Gu Qing Shan wasn’t able to come up with anything that could change the situation in a meaningful way.

Just think about it, a mere avatar of the Soul Shrieker was already unbeatable in the 900 million World Layers, capable of destroying two great forces that were the Alliance and the Spire Keeper Association with ease.

Meanwhile, what Gu Qing Shan was currently facing was the main body of the Abyssal Fate Weaver.

Against absolute power, any type of scheme was as ridiculous as they were useless.

“Do I... really have to consider how to run away?”

Gu Qing Shan muttered.

At this point, the [Demon King Order] that had been staying silent up to this point suddenly spoke up.

[Your Excellency, Envoy of Condemnation, with your and my current strength, we cannot win against such a powerful opponent]

“I know that” Gu Qing Shan replied.

[That is why, we need the Demon Dragon’s body] the [Demon King Order] told him.

Gu Qing Shan was surprised.

The [Order]’s declaration actually carried a deeper meaning, but how could Gu Qing Shan not understand what it was saying?

The [Demon King Order] paused briefly, then continued: [Beside the Demon Dragon's body, you would also need to help me evolve to the Demon King Ascension stage]

"[Demon King Ascension]? You mean to say that—— I need to help you evolve to your final form?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

The [Demon King Order] didn't answer but continued its words: [Your Excellency, you must understand it quite clearly now]

[You need to quickly become the Demon King]

Chapter 855

In the darkness.

Gu Qing Shan was still standing on the round disk facing the Abyssal Fate Weaver's body.

He had only seen a fraction of the other party's power.

Gu Qing Shan could already confirm that he was completely helpless to win against even a corpse that could only respond reactively.

Do I really have to become the Demon King?

Gu Qing Shan sighed and asked the [Revolution] UI: "Even if you evolve to the [Demon King Ascension] stage, it's not like I would instantly be able to win against the Abyssal monsters, am I? That's not realistic"

[Worlds Apocalypse Online: Revolution] responded: [After obtaining your intel, I have inspected the current world's environment and confirmed a certain thing: only two weapons of humanity have the power to contend against the Abyssal monsters]

"Which two?" Gu Qing Shan quickly asked.

[The Samsara, and the sleeping Demon Dragon]

Gu Qing Shan recalled how the Divine King was killed by the Soul Shrieker and said: "The Samsara has already been broken, and the Abyssal monsters have become cautious about it, they would definitely monitor the situation of every Samsara fragment"

[Revolution] continued: [Indeed, that is why I must evolve to the Demon King Ascension stage—— only during that stage would I be able to convert the sleeping Demon Dragon's body into a Demon Lord weapon]

Gu Qing Shan recalled the look of desire on the Demon Dragon's face as he craved the power of the Eternal Abyss and replied: "The sleeping Demon Dragon doesn't seem to be loyal to humanity, and it's not necessarily going to be a match for the Abyssal Fate Weaver"

[Revolution] replied: [But it can indeed hold the Abyssal Fate Weaver back to a certain degree and bring Your Excellency a glimmer of hope for survival]

[Revolution] then spoke as if to conclude the conversation: [And thus, please obtain the sleeping Demon Dragon's body]

Gu Qing Shan smiled bitterly.

Please, that's impossible.

The sleeping Demon Dragon was a cautious and clever individual who had gained his own will since long ago.

He would definitely not throw his own life away just to kill both himself and the Abyssal Fate Weaver.

Which means, he is definitely still alive.

"Are there no other solutions?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

[There are no alternatives] – [Revolution] answered.

"Then, we first have to think of a way to obtain the Demon Dragon's body"

Gu Qing Shan muttered and fell into thought.

The sleeping Demon Dragon's body is gigantic enough that its physical strength can match an Abyssal monster.

From what I understand, the Abyssal Fate Weaver caused the Bygone Era humans a lot of casualties.

Yet they couldn't do anything apart from expelling its soul from its body to force it into a pseudo-death state.

Then, as the bio-weapon that stood watch over the Abyssal Fate Weaver's body, the sleeping Demon Dragon would also be extremely powerful.

— even by the Bygone Era standards.

Would humanity not leave any safety measures against this kind of weapon?

There should be.

Gu Qing Shan tried thinking further down this train of thought.

From a normal human perspective, any weapon that went out of control would be an exceedingly terrifying prospect.

Which means— there is definitely a way to restrain the Demon Dragon.

Gu Qing Shan stopped talking to [Revolution] and crouched down to pat the round disk.

The round disk answered him: [Yes, teenager, if you have no other orders, would you like to return the same way we came?]

"No hurry, I have two questions I want to ask"

[Please go ahead]

“First question, what is the Abyssal Fate Weaver’s most notable ability?”

[The Causality Skill: Existence]

“What is [Existence]?”

[Whenever it wants to become any existence, it can simply declare so to bring that existence into reality— over 100 million years ago, it used this ability to infiltrate human civilization]

“Can you give a clear example?”

[For example, humanity originally had 7 supreme leaders, if the Abyssal Fate Weaver declared that there were 8 supreme leaders instead, the total number of supreme leaders would increase from 7 to become 8. The entire process would become naturally reasonable and justified, no one would feel any suspicious at all]

“Then it would become the extra person?”

[Indeed]

Thinking about that possibility, Gu Qing Shan immediately shivered from fear.

This ability was truly eerie, combined with the Fate Weaver’s original terrifying strength, there would be no way for anyone to prevent this.

“Are there any ways to reveal it?” Gu Qing Shan tried asking.

[There is one method to achieve that result. One must surpass the limit of Space-Time and view the entire timeline from the outside, only then would they notice what had changed from the original fate of the timeline and discover who the Abyssal Fate Weaver was]

Gu Qing Shan was speechless.

Regardless of how powerful the Bygone Era humans were, how many of them could actually achieve that level?

They had only ever surpassed the limit of Space-Time by activating the power of the three coins to reverse the flow of time, which drew the attention of countless terrifying monsters they couldn’t deal with.

If that’s the case, the Abyssal Fate Weaver is basically an unsolvable entity.

Gu Qing Shan regained his calm and continued to ask: “Then my second question, when humanity created this Abyssal Jail, did they leave anything to restrain it?”

The round disk answered him: [The more powerful a weapon, the more it cannot be allowed to lose control. Humanity naturally prepared the means to destroy a weapon that went out of control, but this is the most confidential information of the Abyssal Jail. You must prove your identity as a human once again to obtain that secret]

[Would you like to obtain this confidential information?]

“I need that information”

[Please come with me]

Saying so, the round disk carried Gu Qing Shan away.

As they came out from the metal doors, Gu Qing Shan hurriedly ordered the round disk to close the metal doors again.

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He couldn't afford even one accident happening right now.

The round disk carried Gu Qing Shan into the darkness far above, all the way until they reached an area of dimly shining stars.

[Conducting full-body scan]

A circular ring of light appeared at Gu Qing Shan's feet and started to scan through his body at an extremely slow pace.

A few moments later.

The ring of light vanished.

A mechanical voice spoke up: [Identify confirmed, although malnutrition, lack of proper exercise as well as excessive use of your brain over a long period of time caused your body to be very emaciated, you are indeed human]

Gu Qing Shan replied: "You really didn't have to say that middle part"

[As humanity has disappeared for an excessively long amount of time, and you are the only human teenager to appear, I shall report to you the method to destroy the sleeping Demon Dragon]

[Please prepare 12 offensive Soul Artifacts and attach them to the Abyssal Jail's control center. The control center will utilize these 12 Soul Artifacts to trigger the hex of instant death within the Demon Dragon and eliminate its soul]

Gu Qing Shan asked: "Where is the control center?"

[Please look up, you will see the control center]

Gu Qing Shan looked up as instructed to see the sky full of dimly glowing stars.

So that's the control center.

"Are there any offensive Soul Artifacts here?" he asked again.

[There are none]

"In other words, I will need to provide the 12 offensive Soul Artifacts in order to trigger the order to kill the Demon Dragon's soul?"

[No, the Demon Dragon is already dead, it is unnecessary to kill it again]

"If I still insist on doing that, can you still trigger that hex of instant death?"

[If the Demon Dragon's soul still exists, that is possible]

Gu Qing Shan nodded and didn't ask further.

—12 offensive Soul Artifacts.

Shit, it's been 100 million years, where am I going to find 12 offensive Soul Artifacts from the Bygone Era?

At this point, the round disk asked again:

[You seem to be suspicious of the Demon Dragon's death, would you like me to check the Demon Dragon's body again?]

Gu Qing Shan immediately answered: "No, I'm not suspicious of that at all, you don't need to check"

—although I don't know how the sleeping Demon Dragon managed to deceive the jail's control system AI, it's most likely only pretending to be dead.

If I ordered the system AI to examine it again, it would instantly notice that something was off.

At that time, I would have no choice but to escape from this phantom image.

Consecutively escaping two phantom images in a row would definitely cause the suspicion of the figure of light and Luo Bing Li.

It's not yet a suitable time to do this.

The emotionless mechanical voice asked again: [Then, do you have any other requests?]

Gu Qing Shan replied: "Please send me away from this place, if possible, please put me in the Xie Qi Fiend Realm"

[Understood]

A screen of light appeared around Gu Qing Shan's body.

He quickly vanished from the Abyssal Jail.

When he reappeared, he was already standing in the Xie Qi Fiend Realm.

Since Gu Qing Shan was taking a normal evil creature's form, despite how suddenly he appeared, none of the other evil creatures bothered to pay attention to him.

There were too many different teleportation spells to count, they were already used to it.

Gu Qing Shan stood in the middle of the road and wanted to find somewhere silent to stay and reorganize his thoughts when he saw all the evil creatures here were running towards a certain direction.

He didn't care much about what happened in the Xie Qi Fiend Realm, but since he wanted to collect as much intel as he could, he randomly grabbed an evil creature and asked:

"What happened?"

As it was suddenly held back, the evil creature was a bit annoyed, but before it could explode in anger, several flying swords had already surrounded it closely around its body.

The evil creature froze, then displayed a flattering smile: 「 S-sir, it's because the two Cruel Bone Devil Kings are fighting. It's quite rare to see such a thing so everyone is rushing to check it out 」

Gu Qing Shan couldn't help asking: "Two Cruel Bone Devil Kings? Fighting?"

The evil creature tried to smile as brightly as it could: 「 Indeed, I won't lie to you sir, but those brothers are the true rulers of the Xie Qi Fiend Realm, the Xie Qi Fiend King was nothing but a puppet 」

Layers upon layers of doubt were cast in Gu Qing Shan's mind.

That can't be right.

There had only ever been a single Cruel Bone Devil King.

In another phantom image, I once ruled over the Xie Qi Fiend Realm that was fused with the Cruel Bone Devil Realm.

As far as I know, I'm certain that there definitely were only a single Devil King in the Cruel Bone Devil King.

Gu Qing Shan tried to keep his calm and asked: "Since when did the Cruel Bone Devil Realm have two Devil Kings?"

「 They are blood brothers who had always ruled over the Cruel Bone Devil Realm together 」

The evil creature replied naturally.

Almost uncontrollably, Gu Qing Shan quickly recalled the Abyssal Fate Weaver's ability.

Causality Skill.

[Existence].

Gu Qing Shan's heart gradually sank.

That's right, it was because I came from another timeline and know the truth about the timeline that I wasn't deceived by this ability.

Chapter 856

Gu Qing Shan let the evil creature go and ignored it as it ran away.

He then headed towards the Xie Qi Fiend King's palace to join the other evil creatures.

This place was already full of people.

Two Cruel Bone Demon Kings who had the same appearance were wrestling one another in the sky, displaying the power of an evil Ruler.

Gu Qing Shan stood among the crowd of evil creatures and looked up at the sky together with the rest, observing the two Devil Kings' fight.

Two Cruel Bone Devil Kings.

There really are two of them—

While Gu Qing Shan was contemplating, a voice appeared in his mind.

“Found you”

This was Luo Bing Li’s voice.

Gu Qing Shan abruptly turned around.

At an exceedingly faraway location from where he was, he found a person shrouded in a thick robe and a hood staring at him.

“Why are you here?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

“I’m worried that you might run into some problems” Luo Bing Li replied.

As she said so, she had already appeared next to Gu Qing Shan.

The robe she was wearing was quite wondrous as it completely concealed her human aura, and since the other evil creatures were busy watching the two Devil Kings’ fight, none of the evil creatures noticed her.

“Don’t worry, no evil creature here would be able to discover my identity” Gu Qing Shan told her.

Luo Bing Li sighed: “How can I not worry? You’re the only person who managed to travel back in time in the last 10,000 years. If something happened to you, all of our preparations would have been meaningless”

Gu Qing Shan’s eyes rolled a bit.

He sneaked a glance at her, then at the two Cruel Bone Devil Kings in the air.

“It’s not the first time I came here. I already prepared for any situation that might arise, so don’t worry”

Luo Bing Li also looked up at the sky only to see the fight between the two Cruel Bone Devil Kings.

“Are these two Devil Kings fighting over this Wraith Realm fragment?” she asked.

“Not sure, I’ve been staying inside to cultivate and only ran out here after I noticed the commotion” Gu Qing Shan replied.

“Are they twins?” she asked again.

“Who cares— you have to understand a certain thing, evil creatures are full of nothing but schemes and lies. If you care even a little bit about what they’re doing, then you wouldn’t be able to calm yourself down and do what you need to” Gu Qing Shan told her.

“So you’re saying that you don’t care about this outside commotion at all” Luo Bing Li muses these words.

“I am. I’m trying to think of a way to let the [Order] evolve quickly and get the Divine race to help me obtain the Heaven sword” Gu Qing Shan answered sincerely.

The two of them said nothing for a while.

In the sky, the fight between the two Cruel Bone Devil Kings grew more ferocious.

A while later.

Luo Bing Li spoke up again: “You know, since I’ve already completed the jade disk, we can simply discard the figure of light and move forward into the next phantom image prepared by humanity, you would be able to travel directly from there towards the true history and arrive at the last moment of the Age of Old”

“But the figure of light would definitely have a way to follow me— both him and the Golden Flame Divinity managed to follow me closely everywhere, so I can’t risk that” Gu Qing Shan answered her.

“Are you afraid of him?” Luo Bing Li turned her head and asked.

“Of course I am, the figure of light has the strength of a Paragon realm peak stage cultivator, and it can summon countless Divinities at any moment, he can easily kill me as long as he wants to!” Gu Qing Shan replied.

“You don’t have to be scared, I can stop him if anything happened”

Luo Bing Li stared closely at Gu Qing Shan and insisted.

Gu Qing Shan shook his head: “That’s not good enough. If we can’t defeat him once and for all, if he arrives and interferes when I’m about to obtain the Heaven sword and causes any trouble leading to my failure, that would truly be the end of everything”

He insisted with a greater resolve: “Everything we’ve prepared for up to this point had been to obtain the Heaven sword without trouble. Humanity had already waited for countless years, why rush during these last moments?”

Luo Bing Li briefly turned silent before nodding.

“Very well, as expected of someone who managed to return from the future, to be patient enough to make such preparations, I feel very assured” she told him.

Gu Qing Shan said nothing.

Luo Bing Li then asked: “Will you really give the power of the [Demon King Order] to that figure of light?”

“No” Gu Qing Shan instantly denied that, “If I gave the power of the [Demon King Order] to the Divine race, they would be able to escape from this era and go 10,000 years into the future, the world in the future would simply be ruled by them again”

“You’re not going to give it to him? But the three coins are in the figure of light’s hand, what do you intend to do about that?” Luo Bing Li asked.

Gu Qing Shan replied: "As long as I don't give the [Demon King Order] to him, there would be no longer be any issue"

Luo Bing Li thought for a bit and lightly nodded again.

Gu Qing Shan wasn't wrong at all.

Even though the Divine race had the three coins and two out of three powers necessary to use them, as long as Gu Qing Shan didn't provide them the power of the [Demon King Order], there simply wasn't any way for them to do anything with them.

"Very well, since you're already clear on everything, I'm relieved—— you should continue your cultivation here then, becoming stronger is only a good thing" Luo Bing Li said.

"I know" Gu Qing Shan smiled bitterly.

In front of the sleeping Demon Dragon, the Soul Shrieker and Abyssal Fate Weaver, unless I cultivate for another few hundred years at breakneck speed, I'm seriously outmatched.

Luo Bing Li nodded, then turned and left.

It seemed she had other ways to directly leave this place.

Gu Qing Shan simply stood still and watched the fight between the two Devil Kings.

His mind was chaotic, countless thoughts were moving around without end as cold beads of sweat dripped down his back.

Only after the two Cruel Bone Devil Kings had finished their fight and a winner was determined did Gu Qing Shan leave the venue with the crowd of evil creatures.

He randomly went into a bar, picked a bottle of liquor and slowly drank.

Since the bar had nothing but common and weak evil creatures, while the barkeeper was a particularly powerful evil creature, the bar itself was quite peaceful.

While Gu Qing Shan drank, he was also thinking about what happened.

It was too convenient that the two Cruel Bone Devil Kings appeared at such a time.

Coincidences do exist, but what just transpired couldn't possibly be by chance.

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That's why when Luo Bing Li questioned me, I purposefully avoided answering her question.

Currently, Gu Qing Shan couldn't trust anyone.

Luo Bing Li specifically came here just to say a few words to me.

Looking at this positively, she was worried about me and the future of humanity.

But there was another meaning to her actions if seen from another perspective.

She was checking if I was going to stay at the Xie Qi Fiend Realm.

She was checking if I knew about the Abyssal Fate Weaver.

She was checking if I would use the three coins to escape.

And she was proving a certain fact: if I knew about the Abyssal Fate Weaver's ability, then she would be able to prove that she wasn't the Fate Weaver by appearing at this point in time—— because she and the Cruel Bone Devil King appeared at the same time.

In the end, is Luo Bing Li an enemy or an ally?

Gu Qing Shan drank an entire shot of liquor in one gulp, but still had no answer to that.

He recalled another issue.

About the method to kill the Demon Dragon——

The best way to do that now would be to go back to the Primordial Heaven Realm and check the Divine King inheritance vault.

I need 12 offensive Soul Artifacts to activate the Abyssal Jail's directive and kill the Demon Dragon's soul.

Gu Qing Shan took a small sip of liquor and continued to think.

I cannot use living Divinities for this.

It would cause a huge commotion whether I tried to catch 12 Divinities or deceive them into coming with me.

With such a huge commotion, if either the Abyssal Fate Weaver or the Demon Dragon noticed, it would cause an irreversible problem.

So I need to enter the Divine King inheritance vault to look for other solutions.

——but I can't do that right now.

I just said that I wanted to stay in the Wraith Realm, so if I went back to the Heaven Realm now, that would be an unnatural change in opinion.

Which would rouse suspicion.

Gu Qing Shan sighed as his feelings of doubt and hesitation gradually grew more and more.

What am I staying here for?

His gaze fell onto the UI of [Worlds Apocalypse Online: Revolution].

As the [Demon King Order] continues to evolve, I would be moving closer to that final moment.

The Heaven sword.

The Heaven sword is waiting for me at the final moment of history.

And surrounding it are the countless phantom images, as well as countless terrifying entities who already laid their pawns and spun their webs, waiting for the final moment of humanity to reveal itself.

This was clear.

Now that the Bygone Era humans have left, there is no one left to go against these terrifying entities.

The lives in the Heaven realm and Wraith realm are nothing but ants to them.

They could have directly destroyed both of these worlds without fear.

But they didn't.

—why?

Gu Qing Shan drank shot after shot of the strongest liquor here, allowing the intense taste to spread all over his mouth.

The only answer I can come up with is that they were waiting for something.

The twin swords Heaven and Earth forged by humanity.

And the key to opening the final moment of history was me, the cultivator who came from the future.

Gu Qing Shan shook his head and downed another full shot of liquor.

He felt like he was walking on a path of certain death.

In this case, it was crucial that he carefully plan his moves before he made them.

But to save the Earth sword, I don't have much time to waste.

If the time suspension ability affecting the Earth sword were to lose its effect...

Gu Qing Shan put the shot glass down, picked up the whole bottle and took a big swig from it.

The liquor that these evil creatures brewed was a lot more intense and thick compared to what humans usually made, each shot felt like a tiny dagger that was constantly stabbing, slashing at his throat and stomach from the inside.

But compared to the difficult situation he was facing, this liquor was nowhere near enough.

After Gu Qing Shan finished the entire bottle, he made the decision.

“You need to evolve again”

He glanced at the blood-red UI in front of his eyes and spoke.

Declaring this meant that he was taking one step closer to the Heaven sword.

And also one step closer to almost certain demise.

A few lines of blood-red text appeared on the UI:

[The next evolution stage is: Demon Tide]

[Following the evolution protocols, as you have selected rapid evolution mode, most of the Order's functions will not unlock]

[Before the Order conducts its next evolution, you must accomplish a corresponding Quest, this is a necessary step in the process]

Gu Qing Shan answered right away: "Issue the Quest"

[Very well, preparing Quest]

All the blood-red text shrank.

A new Quest appeared on the UI.

[Quest description: We need the Demon Dragon's body]

Chapter 857

Lines after lines of information about the Quest appeared on the blood-red UI:

[Quest description: Considering the current situation, a need arises for the Demon Dragon's body]

[Quest objective: Collect the Demon Dragon's body]

[Quest reward: The Order will have completed a necessary step and begin advancing to the next stage]

Gu Qing Shan stared at the blood-red UI without moving.

A few moments later.

He loudly clapped his hand.

『 What would you like? 』 a waiter came and asked him.

"Give me the strongest liquor you have here" Gu Qing Shan ordered.

『 Please wait a moment 』

A small shot glass that contained a beautiful carved tiny flower of ice was then put down in front of Gu Qing Shan.

The waiter explained: 『 This is the Flower of Vile Spirit, our bar's signature drink. Each customer may only drink a single shot, because any more would cause one to enter a berzerk drunken state that requires them to kill a total of 200 people to become sober again 』

Gu Qing Shan lifted the shot and put the small ice flower into his mouth.

The frigid cold ice instantly melted into boiling liquor.

The taste went from one extreme to another and caused an inexplicable sense of satisfaction.

"Very good liquor, keep the change"

Gu Qing Shan threw a few blood-colored Demon Originite on the table and swiftly left the bar.

He was heading towards the facility that handled teleportation.

Since Luo Bing Li had already left and I can't come to the Heaven realm right now...

I'll just make another trip to the Abyssal Jail.

A long journey later.

Gu Qing Shan once again arrived at the facility plunged in deep and silent darkness.

He looked up at the sky of dimly shining stars.

"I have a question" he said.

Following his words, the cold mechanical voice came again:

[Only human teenager to arrive in 100 million years, you can place your inquiry]

"I want to know all those years ago, did humanity ever create Soul Artifacts or items of similar nature in this Abyssal Jail?"

The voice remained silent briefly before answering him: [This is a facility to watch out for the monsters of the Eternal Abyss, as it was exceedingly boring and arid here, some people did in fact create some Soul Artifacts to spend the exceedingly long periods of time]

"Are there any blueprints?"

[There are not. Those were nothing but their own hobbies and interests, as they were unrelated to the jail's functions, the control system did not record their personal lives]

"One last question, you need 12 offensive Soul Artifacts to kill the Demon Dragon, so is there a minimum power requirement for these Soul Artifacts?"

[There is not, the 12 offensive Soul Artifacts are only there to act as a directive confirmation]

"Very well, I understand"

Gu Qing Shan stood below the dark sky and contemplated for a long time.

"Please bring me to where the Abyssal Fate Weaver is being held"

[As you wish]

The round disk carried Gu Qing Shan down into the darkness again.

After a long while.

Gu Qing Shan once again arrived in front of the large metal doors.

The doors heavily swung open.

The round disk continued flying forward.

It carefully avoided the white strands of thread and brought Gu Qing Shan to the deepest part of this cell room.

Standing in the middle of countless white threads, a colorful spider lower body with a beautiful pearly white female human upper body and a pair of jet black hands once again appeared in front of Gu Qing Shan's eyes.

She remained motionless.

Gu Qing Shan tapped his Inventory Bag and took Adorable out.

The jade gourd pendant circled a few times around the Abyssal Fate Weaver's body with interest.

It then hovered in front of Gu Qing Shan and doubtfully asked:

Xiu?

(what is it?)

"A little experiment in preparation for future battles" Gu Qing Shan curtly answered.

Hearing that, the jade gourd became considerably more serious, landed on Gu Qing Shan's shoulder, and silently waited for his next move.

At this time, Gu Qing Shan consecutively drew several cards.

100,000 Soul Points, a Primary-level Demon Lord weapon Card.

100,000 Soul Points, another Primary-level Demon Lord weapon Card.

100,000 Soul Points, another Primary-level Demon Lord weapon Card.

"Hm, that should be enough"

Gu Qing Shan muttered and threw the three Black Cards out.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

With three consecutive sounds, the three gigantic weapons of war appeared in front of Gu Qing Shan.

One Black Bones Warrior, one Metal Skeleton, one Rock Giant.

He didn't know what kind of corpses these monsters were patched together with, but the aura they gave off was enough to display their crucial use in a war.

"Your targets are those white threads that surround us, attack as you wish, go" Gu Qing Shan ordered.

The three Primary-level Demon Lord weapons turned around and attacked the nearest white threads around them.

The threads silently vibrated.

Black mist filled the air.

The spikes manifested in the blink of an eye and pierced through the three Demon Lords' bodies without giving any time for them to react.

All three Demon Lords crashed down.

When the Rock Giant fell down, it touched several more threads and summoned several more black hands.

Gu Qing Shan counted.

As he summoned three Demon Lords this time, only six hands were supposed to appear.

But since the Rock Giant stimulated more threads, over a dozen more black hands manifested.

The gigantic hands caught the three Demon Lords and restrained them so that they couldn't escape, then began to squeeze them.

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Under the pressure of these hands, the three Demon Lords were soon crushed down into the size of sugar cubes.

The Abyssal Fate Weaver's face moved slightly.

Her healthily pinkish lips opened.

The three Demon Lords were sucked into her mouth, chewed, and swallowed.

Gu Qing Shan silently observed everything until it was all over.

"That's enough, please bring us out"

He told the round risk.

The round risk then led him back out.

When they left the cell room, Gu Qing Shan didn't forget to tell the round disk to close the metal doors.

He and Adorable were brought back into the darkness below the starry sky.

"Were there any issues?"

Gu Qing Shan asked.

The jade gourd pendant scoffed:

Xiu xiu xiu!

(Don't underestimate me!)

"Then does it count as you using it or me?" Gu Qing Shan asked again.

Wu wu?

(Does that matter?)

"It's very crucial" Gu Qing Shan replied.

Wu wu, xiu xiu xiu, xiu xiu xiuuu~

(You can choose so that I can release any ability I borrow, or you can release them yourself)

"Then I'll do it" Gu Qing Shan said.

Xiu, wu wu

(Alright, here)

Following Adorable's words, blood-red lines of text appeared in the void of space in front of Gu Qing Shan:

[Hundred Lanterns had been utilized]

[You've obtained a Unique Ability]

[Abyss Art: Spider's Thousands Hands]

[Description: The power of the Abyss gathers on all of your hands, you may use these hands to scout, to fight and to hunt]

Gu Qing Shan immediately felt an unprecedented power surpassing the limit of Space-Time and gathering on his body from an inexplicably faraway place.

Is this the power of the Abyss?

Gu Qing Shan silently thought as he unleashed this power.

Instantly.

The dim light of the stars above became brighter.

Countless black hands filled this entire space.

They remained motionless and waited in place.

Gu Qing Shan felt a wondrous sensation.

Apparently, he was able to control all of these black hands at once.

This sensation felt similar to controlling his flying swords, it worked differently but also had similarities.

"Scatter"

He sent his will to all the black hands.

The hands did as he ordered and scattered into the darkness all around him.

As these black hands scattered, more and more were summoned to replace them.

Gu Qing Shan continued to send wave after wave of black hands into the darkness.

As soon as they appeared, he could immediately send them towards a location within the Jail without any hands.

As time went by, the black hands had filled every place there was to fill in the entire Abyssal Jail.

Except where the Demon Dragon was.

At this point, Gu Qing Shan did something.

He manipulated the hands to touch every item and structure within the Abyssal Jail.

Every room.

Every corner.

Every item.

None of them managed to escape the black hands' touch.

A split second later.

The [War God Skills] icon in front of him began to glow.

[Simple bedding, this item does not contain any Skill]

[Grey seat, this item does not contain any Skill]

[Rectangular long dining table, this item does not contain any Skill]

[Circular jewel, this item does not contain any Skill]

[Washing basin, this item does not contain any Skill]

A long list of notifications scrolled across Gu Qing Shan's eyes.

He remained motionless as he indifferently stared at the notifications that crossed his eyes.

At a certain point, Gu Qing Shan abruptly shouted: "Stop!"

The notifications of [War God Skills] stopped moving.

A line of glowing text hovered right in front of his eyes, reflecting the words inside it.

[Soul Carving Knife Kit (damaged) – this item has performed the following Skills:]

[Chaotic Elemental Bombardment Plate construction process]

[This is the construction process of a simple defensive Soul Artifact]

[Air Slasher construction process]

[This is the construction process of a simple offensive Soul Artifact]

[Note: The construction of Soul Artifacts is the exclusive ability of humanity]

[You can comprehend the above Skills]

Chapter 858

Gu Qing Shan glanced at the lines of text on the [War God Skills] and silently felt doubtful.

Because these notifications didn't include the number of Soul Points necessary to learn them.

"Can I learn these skills?"

He tried asking.

A few more lines of glowing text appeared on [War God Skills] to clearly explain:

[Soul Artifact construction is an exclusive ability of humanity, so you can comprehend the above Skills]

[But there exists a prerequisite]

[As War God Skills have undergone one upgrade, it is only able to display these Skills, to comprehend the Skills of the Bygone Era humans, War God Skills must be upgraded again]

As Gu Qing Shan read this, he suddenly recalled his conversation with the War God UI from before.

...

[After you upgrade War God Skills this time, the next time you upgrade War God Skills, you will be able to comprehend the power of humanity from the Bygone Age from the Desolate monsters' bodies]

Gu Qing Shan couldn't help asking: "The next time I upgrade? How do I upgrade it again?"

[Thank you for 20 Soul Points. Firstly, confirmation that there is indeed another upgrade. Secondly, the second upgrade for War God Skills will also require Soul Points, estimated required value to be 3 million Soul Points]

...

3 million Soul Points.

Gu Qing Shan glanced at his remaining Soul Points value.

I still have about 8 million.

That's enough.

Since this is Soul Points that must be spent sooner or later.

"Then upgrade now" Gu Qing Shan said.

He watched as the Soul Points value was reduced to a bit above 5 million.

At the same time, the [War God Skills] icon that depicted a golden saber suddenly glowed.

It was glowing bright gold.

A few moments later.

The saber depicted on the icon grew a bit longer.

A new notification appeared next to the icon and explained: [I desire to grow longer]

Gu Qing Shan looked at the icon, then at the line of text, completely speechless.

After the last upgrade, the icon was able to jump.

This time, the golden saber on the icon grew a bit longer.

Right.

For a simple icon.

That can at least be considered a noticeable change.

“I noticed that besides being able to jump, you’ve grown longer. Do you have any new functions?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

A notification appeared next to the icon:

[You will need to continue upgrading me. When the golden saber on the icon turns into a longsword, the War God UI will activate a few functions]

[The new function can only be unlocked while the War God UI exists with you]

Gu Qing Shan was surprised.

He only remembered just now.

Below the War God UI, beside [War God Skills], [War God Title], [War God Quest] and the currently evolving [Doomsday Chronicles], there were still a lot of functions that hadn’t been unlocked.

But right now, Gu Qing Shan wasn’t carrying the War God UI.

So even if there was a new function, he wouldn’t be able to use it.

Gu Qing Shan couldn’t do anything but silently remember this.

A few more lines of glowing text appeared in the void of space:

[Comprehending defensive Soul Artifact: Chaotic Elemental Bombardment Plate construction method will require 10 million Soul Points. As you are a human, cost has been reduced to 100,000 Soul Points]

[Comprehending offensive Soul Artifact: Void Slasher construction method will require 20 million Soul Points. As you are a human, cost has been reduced to 200,000 Soul Points]

Gu Qing Shan had an unusual look on his face.

This notification signified a certain issue.

It wasn’t that only humans can create and use Soul Artifacts.

But rather that humans had an overwhelming advantage regarding the creation of Soul Artifacts.

Wait.

Could be it, the twin swords Heaven and Earth were also Soul Artifacts?

Gu Qing Shan recalled what the Earth sword could do.

When he faced that monster within the giant corpse’s sealed world, the Earth sword used all of my Soul Points to kill that monster in one hit.

Being capable of using Soul Points is a characteristic of Soul Artifacts.

Back in Triste's collection world, the Progenitor Fiendess and the Tianma swiftly changed their attitude over a single Soul Artifact.

And humans had an overwhelming advantage when it came to the creation of Soul Artifacts.

Then.

Is it so hard to believe that the Earth sword and Heaven sword were also Soul Artifacts?

Gu Qing Shan fell into deeper thought.

If the twin swords were truly exceedingly powerful Abyssal Soul Artifacts, then the Soul Shrieker's actions can be justified.

With [War God Skills]'s standards, even the construction method of a simple offensive Soul Artifact required 20 million Soul Points to learn.

But a human can learn it with just 200,000 Soul Points.

Then the process to forge the twin swords must be unimaginably complicated, so much so that the terrifying monsters of the Eternal Abyss couldn't help but find humans to help them.

Combined with what that old man told me back inside the Tie Wei Fortress wall in the Desolate world, that might actually be the truth.

Gu Qing Shan's mind felt clear.

I finally understand.

He glanced at the glowing notifications in front of his eyes and sighed.

"I'll comprehend them, both the offensive and defensive Soul Artifact"

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He said.

An unending flow of warmth abruptly surged from the void of space towards Gu Qing Shan and surrounded him like a hot spring before they were absorbed into his Thought Sea.

This was a completely new domain for him.

Having lived two lives, never had Gu Qing Shan even imagined that such intricate workmanship could exist.

Various previously unknown knowledge and blueprints kept arriving in a steady stream that emerged in his mind one after another.

Soul Artifacts were objects of immense power created through the combination of a World Origin and a living being's Soul Points, manifesting as wondrous items the likes of which normal objects cannot compare.

The warm flow faded.

Only two lines of glowing text remained:

[You've learnt the construction method for the Chaotic Elemental Bombardment Plate]

[You've learnt the construction method for the Void Slasher]

Under the dim light of the starry sky, Gu Qing Shan slowly closed his eyes and immersed himself in the process of absorbing his new knowledge.

"Using Soul Points to craft items, what an interesting thought"

Gu Qing Shan muttered to himself.

He opened his eyes and looked up at the dark sky:

"I want to know if there is a location in the Abyssal Jail specifically for creating Soul Artifacts"

The round disk answered him: [Yes, there is a workstation in the control center]

"Please bring me there"

[Understood]

The round disk brought Gu Qing Shan towards another direction.

After flying for about half an hour, they reached an empty area in the air.

When Gu Qing Shan looked around, he found that this was where he found the other Soul Carving Knife.

The large Soul Carving Knife was silently lying on top of a gigantic square workstation with ample materials of various kinds lying around.

[If you want to create your own Soul Artifact, the control center can provide another Soul Carving Knife for you. But please pay attention, as this is the last remaining Soul Carving Knife]

"In other words, I can't ruin it"

[Correct. A Soul Carving Knife is the main tool for creating Soul Artifacts. Due to the rarity of their material, the control center cannot repair damaged Soul Carving Knives]

"I understand" Gu Qing Shan replied.

The large workstation opened up to both sides.

A floating Soul Carving Knife was displayed in front of Gu Qing Shan's eyes.

It managed to remain in a pristine state even after millions of years because it was being kept inside a sealed space with frozen time.

Gu Qing Shan looked at the Soul Carving Knife and couldn't help but shake his head.

He really couldn't believe that humanity managed to bring their crafting skills to this degree over 100 million years ago.

The Soul Carving Knife looked like a mechanical arm full of tiny thin whiskers.

Among these whiskers, some were made out of metal, some made of flesh, a thin and soft hollow whisker made of an unknown material, a few sharp carving knives, a zigzagging bolt of light, some made completely from one of the 5 Elements, and some that he simply couldn't tell if they were actually made of tangible material.

After counting, Gu Qing Shan found that there were a total of 967 whiskers on this mechanical arm.

And not a single one of them were made of the same material

This was an extremely intricate tool that was both easy to break and hard to control.

When crafting a Soul Artifact, only highly experienced and highly skilled Soul Artificers could flexibly and easily manipulate these Soul Carving Knives to create masterpieces of art like Soul Artifacts.

Soul Artificers who weren't skilled enough could not only cause all of their working materials to be ruined but also cause damage to the Soul Carving Knife.

Gu Qing Shan was also feeling a bit nervous now.

This was already the last available Soul Carving Knife.

And the only hope for him to kill the Demon Dragon.

He carefully reviewed the method to create the two Soul Artifacts he just learnt several times before carefully prepared the necessary materials in the workstation. Only after he had confirmed that everything was where he needed them to be, did he reach for the Soul Carving Knife.

As soon as he touched it, the entire mechanical arm attached itself to Gu Qing Shan's arm.

He felt a wave of itchiness.

This was due to the Soul Carving Knife assimilating itself to his body.

After the assimilation was complete, this mechanical arm full of whiskers would move exactly how Gu Qing Shan wanted it to.

A few moments later.

The assimilation was successful.

Gu Qing Shan took a deep breath and sent his thought into the Soul Carving Knife:

"Begin construction of the Void Slasher"

"First step, material fusion"

191 whiskers on the Soul Carving Knife moved at once, lightly touched each necessary material, and presented them to Gu Qing Shan.

"Material #75, heated to its melting point and mold"

"Material #31, break down into powder form"

"Material #56, infuse with Soul Points and combine with material #98"

Gu Qing Shan was fully focused and issued order after order in his mind.

Until finally, his first product was finished.

Offensive Soul Artifact, Void Slasher.

Gu Qing Shan put the Soul Carving Knife on the table and picked up the first Soul Artifact he created.

It was a small folding knife about the size of the thumb.

Following the knowledge in his mind, Gu Qing Shan infused Soul Points into it and let go.

The Void Slasher silently floated in midair.

It was hovering right behind Gu Qing Shan.

Now, I can test this Soul Artifact out.

Gu Qing Shan randomly grabbed a sword and swung it in the air.

The Air Slasher instantly gave off a rippling energy wave.

A few dozen feet away, Gu Qing Shan's afterimage appeared.

The afterimage then performed the exact same attack he did.

Chapter 859

Gu Qing Shan looked at his shadow from a distance.

After the slash, the shadow still remained.

"Huh? Strange, why hasn't it gone away yet?"

Gu Qing Shan muttered doubtfully.

When he turned around, he found that the Soul Artifact Void Slasher was still floating in the air, gradually absorbing his Soul Points.

Gu Qing Shan slowly understood.

He sent his thoughts towards the Void Slasher.

Sure enough, the Void Slasher gave off a faint sound of vibration.

The shadow then started to fly and stopped right next to Gu Qing Shan.

"In other words..."

Gu Qing Shan glanced at his shadow and raised his sword.

The shadow also raised its sword.

Gu Qing Shan swung and released a light-blue sword phantom.

The shadow also swung and released a light-blue sword phantom.

So it is a lingering shadow.

This Void Slasher Soul Artifact can create a shadow to fight alongside the user.

This was equivalent to fighting two-on-one.

Furthermore, as long as the shadow didn't take enough damage for it to be immediately dispelled, the user could use Soul Points to make it recover.

As an offensive means, this was quite exceptional.

Gu Qing Shan cut off his connection with the Void Slasher.

The shadow disappeared right away.

The Void Slasher lightly fell down into Gu Qing Shan's hand.

As Gu Qing Shan silently thought about the test just now, he felt something wasn't quite right.

He poured Soul Points into the Void Slasher again.

The shadow reappeared.

This time, as he infused more Soul Points into it, the shadow became clearer and clearer until it was almost identical to him.

The only difference was that the shadow was transparent and that it was completely expressionless.

Gu Qing Shan unleashed another crescent sword phantom.

The shadow swiftly followed and produced an even more blinding sword phantom.

As Gu Qing Shan sensed the difference between these two sword phantoms, he almost couldn't contain his surprise.

The attack from the shadow was actually stronger than Gu Qing Shan himself!

Gu Qing Shan stood frozen in place, completely dumbfounded.

He had never witnessed such a unique weapon before.

The treasure tools of Cultivation-type worlds he knew of had always used the primary Elements or mutated Elements as their foundation, so these kinds of unique weapons didn't exist.

And Technological products weren't able to accomplish this either.

Perhaps Magic-type worlds had items similar to this, but they were mostly weak mirror images that couldn't receive damage.

Chaos-type worlds only had strange items that hurt both yourself and the enemy, and they weren't quite as strong.

Mystic-type worlds could be discounted for now since they were full of inexplicable things that couldn't be explained, but maybe similar items existed.

As for Savage-type, Occult-type, and countless others that Gu Qing Shan hadn't gotten too familiar with, he didn't know if similar weapons existed, but he instinctively believed that there shouldn't be too many with similar effects.

Because this Soul Artifact wasn't only able to create a replica of the user, it could even exert more power than the original!

Through this fact alone, it had already far surpassed other mirror image-type tools.

Gu Qing Shan continued to infuse the Void Slasher with more Soul Points.

His shadow slowly became more solid and detailed, to a point where even the tiny pores on his face would be seen.

Pop!

The shadow abruptly disappeared.

Gu Qing Shan was a bit startled.

So there's a maximum limit.

From how much Soul Points I poured in, the most that the shadow could exert was an attack that's one stage more powerful than the original.

Any more and the shadow will collapse.

But the fact that a shadow could surpass the original is already very impressive.

Just think about it, when you are fighting against an enemy who's about as strong as you are, all of a sudden you unleashed a partner who's stronger than yourself that fights with you.

The results don't need to be said.

Gu Qing Shan's heart was beating fast as he looked at the Void Slasher that was only about the size of his thumb.

With this Soul Artifact, I can unleash power that surpasses Three Thousand Worlds realm, almost to the level of Paragon realm.

No wonder Soul Artifacts are sought after by so many people!

No wonder back in Triste's collection world, the Progenitor Fiendess didn't even hesitate to accept the offered Soul Artifact!

Gu Qing Shan carefully put the Void Slasher away.

He regained his calm and went back to the workstation.

There was still a lot of heavy work to do.

He picked up the Soul Carving Knife and began to create the next Soul Artifact.

Time slowly passed.

Before he knew it, Gu Qing Shan had already finished creating another 12 Void Slasher.

While he was still feeling good, he didn't stop and made the defensive Soul Artifact as well.

The Chaotic Elemental Bombardment Plate.

It was quite an interesting item.

When it was triggered by an attack, it would exert an overwhelmingly powerful aura that would make the enemy hesitate.

At the same time, it will convert the user into an Element most suitable to escape from the particular battle environment and flee.

Gu Qing Shan tested it out.

He wielded the Void Slasher and created a shadow to attack himself.

The Chaotic Elemental Bombardment Plate was immediately triggered and exerted energy waves that far surpassed Paragon realm to scare off this shadow.

Unfortunately, it was just a shadow so it didn't react at all.

At the same time, Gu Qing Shan felt that he turned into a howling gust of wind that blew past the area and headed towards the deeper end of the Abyssal Jail.

As Gu Qing Shan turned back to look, he saw another 'Gu Qing Shan' standing where he did, wielding a sword and loudly roaring with an overwhelming aura on his body, clearly about to risk his life.

What bullshit 'defense'.

This is clearly a fleeing tool.

As Gu Qing Shan turned back into a human, he sighed emotionally and carefully put this Chaotic Elemental Bombardment Plate away.

He also stashed away the Soul Carving Knife, the 12 Void Slashers as well as every last bit of material left in this place.

Next.

To kill the Demon Dragon.

Gu Qing Shan stepped on the round disk again to leave this workstation area and returned to the control center.

"I want to issue a directive" Gu Qing Shan said.

A cold mechanical voice came from the darkness above:

[Only human teenager to appear in 100 million years, please state your order]

"I want to destroy the weapon: sleeping Demon Dragon" Gu Qing Shan declared.

[Please wait a moment, identity verification is necessary]

A ring of light appeared underneath Gu Qing Shan's feet and moved towards his head in an extremely slow pace.

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Some moments later.

The ring of light vanished.

The mechanical voice came again:

[Identity verified, you are indeed human]

[Are you certain that you want to destroy the sleeping Demon Dragon?]

"I'm certain"

[The Demon Dragon is dead]

"I still insist on doing this"

[Your directive has taken effect, please activate the destruction sequence as the highest authority protocols]

"Got it"

Gu Qing Shan took out one Void Slasher.

A powerful suction force surrounded his Void Slasher, took it from his hand, and into the sky.

The Void Slasher engraved itself into the sky and turned into a blinking star.

Gu Qing Shan took out the second Void Slasher.

This Soul Artifact also flew up and turned into another star.

All 12 offensive Soul Artifacts were engraved in the sky, removing the total darkness within this space to illuminate the entire giant and endless control center.

[Following established protocols to awaken the destruction hex within the Demon Dragon's soul, please be patient]

[Once everything is complete, you will need to reaffirm the destruction process]

"How do I reaffirm that?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

[You will need to snap your fingers]

Snap my fingers?

Gu Qing Shan didn't know what to say to that.

"Ok, I understand"

Saying so, he stood still and silently waited.

In the Bygone Era, humanity had placed the power to destroy the Demon Dragon inside its soul.

If the Demon Dragon was still alive, it would definitely notice the changes happening in its soul.

If,

It is,

Alive.

「 You can't kill me! 」

A roar of extreme anger resounded.

Right in front of Gu Qing Shan, the Demon Dragon's soul appeared out of nowhere.

Although it was only a soul, it was being restrained by a thick black chain that fully wrapped around its body, unable to move.

The chain was engraved with all sorts of glittering grey runes that gave off sharp, high-pitched noises.

This was a chain strong enough to trap the Demon Dragon's soul.

Furthermore, invisible waves of energy had surrounded the few dozen meters area around Gu Qing Shan's body and completely protected him.

The cold mechanical voice came again: [The soul-destroying hex is still being prepared. Defensive measures have been deployed, please do not be alarmed]

Gu Qing Shan nodded and looked straight at the Demon Dragon's soul.

Compared to the previous time they met, it had changed quite noticeably.

The horns on its head were no longer pointed up, but rather curved along its head to stretch towards its back.

The black horns were flaking away a bit to reveal a gloomy material underneath.

The body was also different from the last time.

Various grey strands of essence were drifting around his body, occasionally being absorbed inside until they finally vanished.

This was obviously not what the Demon Dragon was supposed to look like.

“What did you do to yourself?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

The Demon Dragon's soul didn't answer, only stared straight at him and breathed out heavily: 「 You can't kill me 」

“Why not?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

「 Once I die, there would be no one left to stop the Abyssal Fate Weaver 」 the Demon Dragon answered.

“Even if I left you alive you wouldn’t try to stop it anyways” Gu Qing Shan replied.

The Demon Dragon seemed shocked and muttered: 「 You knew? 」

“That’s right, I also know that you think of humans as not worthy of your loyalty and believe only in the power of the Abyss” Gu Qing Shan replied.

The Demon Dragon looked at him and showed a hesitant expression.

For a while, neither of them said a single word.

The mechanical voice came again: [In two minutes, the destruction hex will be activated]

The Demon Dragon abruptly laughed in a frenzy.

「 So a fool has finally arrived, someone actually wants to kill me, ahahahahaha! 」

Gu Qing Shan looked at him and asked doubtfully: “Have you gone insane?”

The Demon Dragon looked up at the sky and roared: 「 Regretful! Too regretful! I only needed a bit more time to fully become Abyssal and escape from the restraint of my soul, why did a human have to arrive at this point in time! 」

“I’m sorry about that, I was a bit late” Gu Qing Shan replied.

The Demon Dragon suddenly shut up and looked back at Gu Qing Shan again.

He seemed to have regained his calm as he spoke with a gradual tone: 「 From the Bygone Era until now, no human had ever tried to kill me, because I am a faulty weapon 」

“Faulty?” Gu Qing Shan doubtfully asked.

「 Indeed. And what a bit fault it is 」 the Demon Dragon smirked and revealed his mouth full of teeth:

「 When you humans created me, you inputted a certain Causality Law into me: Every 200,000 years, I would be woken up to consume every lifeform infected by my Demon Dragon Blood and grow stronger 」

“I know that” Gu Qing Shan nodded.

The Demon Dragon looked at Gu Qing Shan and displayed a mocking look in his eyes: 「 Then did you know, if someone tried to kill me, they would have to take over that Causality Law and become the new Demon Dragon? 」

Gu Qing Shan replied: “I know that that’s why the one who’s going to kill you is the Abyssal Jail and not me”

The Demon Dragon mocked him: 「 Do you think a Causality Law is a joke? You did not kill me yourself, but you are indeed the reason that I died. According to the Law of Causality, you would not be able to obtain the power that I have collected for so many years, you will be transformed into the original, the weakest form of the Demon Dragon 」

Gu Qing Shan froze.

The Demon Dragon grinned triumphantly and continued: 「 From long ago, no human had ever tried to activate my elimination protocols, because none of you were ever willing to give up your identity as a human and turn into an abomination, a weapon that no human would shelter 」

His voice turned malicious: 「 All of humanity will instinctively be wary of you and stay away from you. Because if they touched you even once, they would be infected and turn into a Demon Dragon bloodkin. At that time, they only have the choice to be devoured by you or kill you before that happened 」

「 You will become the source of a curse of certain death 」

「 You will become a disgusting and hateful monster! 」

「 From that moment onwards, for all eternity, you will forever be the only one of your kind, no human will ever approach you. You are doomed to stay by yourself in eternal solitude 」

His tone suddenly turned hurried and full of temptation: 「 That is why, pitiable fool, it is not too late to change your mind. Release me, you will be able to keep your identity as a human, you can return to your world and live as a normal person while keeping everything that you rightfully have 」

Coincidentally, the cold mechanical voice spoke up at this point in time:

[The destruction hex has been fully prepared]

[Please reaffirm your order]

The Demon Dragon looked straight at Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan looked down and said nothing for now.

The Demon Dragon's tone became a bit gentler and tried to convince him: 「 Give up, child, you have a brighter and better future waiting for you, there is no need to turn yourself into a monster 」

Time slowly passed.

A few breaths later.

Gu Qing Shan slowly looked up and sighed: "Fate has never been dependent on our choices"

He snapped his finger.

Chapter 860

「 No! 」

The Demon Dragon's furious roar resounded within the gigantic space of darkness.

But it was too late.

The 12 shining stars engraved in the sky above received their order and swiftly merged, turning into a blinding light that illuminated this entire space.

Power gathered from all directions within the starry sky and made the light become even more blinding. The Demon Dragon's soul struggled, trying hard to escape from the black chains that restrained it. But it was futile.

This black chain had existed since his birth and grew together with his growth in all these years. And the moment arrived.

All the light in the sky above gathered into a point and gently descended.

This point of blinding light silently entered into the Demon Dragon's forehead.

The Demon Dragon couldn't move.

At this moment, he finally saw the fate that was about to befall him and felt unbridled rage as well as the unwillingness to accept.

「 Death to me is nothing but release, but you WILL take on all of my restraints, suffering, and solitude! 」

As he spoke, rays of light came off his body and shot into every direction.

The Demon Dragon was slowly being engulfed within the light.

At the very last moment of his life, he glared at Gu Qing Shan with a malicious smile in his eyes.

「 Receive it all 」

The light completely swallowed the creature.

Another long while later, the blinding light slowly dissipated.

The world returned to darkness.

The Demon Dragon had been eliminated from this world.

Gu Qing Shan silently stood still with a complicated look in his eyes.

He could already feel it.

From a deep unknown location, an aura of destruction appeared out of nowhere, turned into a fog of darkness surrounding his body.

The dark fog was being absorbed into his body.

Two black flames manifested in his eyes as twisted and evil patterns manifested all over his face.

An intense tornado of miasma surrounded him while howling and screeching.

In his vision, lines of blood-red text popped up consecutively:

[WARNING! WARNING!]

[Your Excellency, your body is undergoing an unprecedented change, you are turning into an inhumane existence]

[You are about to lose your identity as a human!]

[Please think of a way to stop this process, otherwise, your body will be irreversibly transformed into a humanoid weapon!]

[Please resolve this current problem before anything else!]

The black flames inside Gu Qing Shan's eyes were growing stronger.

He opened his palms and looked down at him.

Both of his hands were turning pitch black as tiny and complicated patterns were gradually spreading all over his skin, his nails were growing to become sharper and longer.

A boiling, violent power was surging inside his body.

Gu Qing Shan could do nothing but smile bitterly.

Who would've thought, the [Demon King Order] wouldn't even suggest any solution and just urge me to quickly come up with a way to deal with this problem.

It seems that this really is hopeless.

"Turning into the Demon Dragon can't be helped, as long as..."

As long as he obtained the Heaven sword.

To obtain the Heaven sword on a path surrounded by the Abyssal monsters on every corner, this was the only way.

Gu Qing Shan spoke to himself, but couldn't finish his sentence.

He was enduring the intense pain that emerged from all over his body.

This was the power of the Demon Dragon clashing with his human body.

After this was over, the power of the Demon Dragon would fully convert his body.

Pain that far surpassed what a human could withstand washed and lingered over him.

Gu Qing Shan dropped to his knees as every muscle in his body intensely convulsed.

He gritted his teeth and braved this inhumane torture.

The entire Abyssal Jail fell into silence.

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But the starry sky slowly flickered in the darkness.

While Gu Qing Shan was being converted into the Demon Dragon bit by bit, the entire space of the Abyssal Jail was moving.

As if some preparation within the Abyssal Jail had been triggered.

Right above Gu Qing Shan's head, star after star began to show up.

The number of stars in the sky kept increasing until it looked like an actual night sky on earth.

The stars were being arranged into a particular pattern.

As soon as the pattern was fully formed, some sort of distinct moment arrived.

The entire sky of darkness shattered.

All the stars above were stripped out.

They gathered at once in the void of space to form a humanoid figure.

This humanoid figure descended in front of Gu Qing Shan and turned into an almost realistic person.

It was an old man.

He was considerably tall and buffed, bald with a full silver beard on his chin, he donned a black cape that was draped over a neat military uniform that gave him a dignified and solemn appearance.

As he looked down at Gu Qing Shan, his icy gaze became a bit warmer.

[So there really was someone willing to sacrifice themselves to kill the Demon Dragon]

The bald old man pulled the black cape off of himself and threw it out.

The black cape automatically attached itself to Gu Qing Shan's body.

Half of the intense burning pain was alleviated almost right away.

Gu Qing Shan regained his clarity.

He touched the black cape that suddenly appeared on his body.

A frigid sensation seeped out from the cape and helped him counteract the pain from the erosion of the Demon Dragon's power.

Gu Qing Shan wiped his face.

He was soaked in the cold sweat that came from the pain.

[The cape can only suppress the Demon Dragon's power for now. Stand up, let us talk first] the bald old man told him.

Gu Qing Shan stood up and asked: "Thank you very much. May I ask who you are?"

[I am the Chairman of the Total War Joint Military Committee, as well as the strongest Combatant of humanity] the bald old man replied.

"Greetings" Gu Qing Shan observed the other party and replied.

His body seemed to have been created from some sort of spell and didn't contain any actual power.

But Gu Qing Shan was somehow able to sense the unparalleled aura of overwhelming power he gave off.

This meant that the other party was so unimaginably powerful that a mere image that couldn't fully manifest was affected by the immense power of his real body.

The bald old man told him: [You don't have much time, so we'll make this short]

"Please go ahead"

[The Demon Dragon carried humanity's dream of creating a weapon that surpasses Soul Artifacts, but it failed]

[Originally, the Demon Dragon should have been killed right away]

[But we had sowed a Causality Law on it that simply cannot be removed. Any human that killed the Demon Dragon would turn into the next Demon Dragon, a process that will never end]

"Couldn't you make it so that the Demon Dragon died in battle?" Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but ask.

[We could not, any person who ordered it to go and die would also inherit the Demon Dragon's power and become the new Demon Dragon. This was the strongest level of Causality Law, none of us could do anything about it]

[Because of that, through our discussions, we had the Demon Dragon watch over the Abyssal Fate Weaver's corpse]

[In fact, everyone understood perfectly well that one day, sooner or later, this weapon would run out of control]

The bald old man smiled sarcastically: [Humanity is great, that is certainly not wrong, but humans are selfish. When faced with this weapon that would surely run out of control, no one was willing to sacrifice themselves]

The bald old man then looked straight at Gu Qing Shan and spoke with a serious expression: [That is why this issue can only be solved by the strongest human, me]

Gu Qing Shan was shocked: "You've come up with a way to destroy the Demon Dragon's power?"

[No, that is not so. If I do that, you will also die]

The bald old man appeared emotional.

[In truth, after many long years of research, I finally found a remedial measure]

[Because the Law of Causality was a Mystic-type power, it was next to impossible to use any other types of power to channel the Demon Dragon's power. But after much contemplation, I finally came up with a solution that would allow the Demon Dragon's power to be slowly assimilated by human bloodline to become human power]

"Isn't that essentially purifying the Demon Dragon's power and turning it into my own power?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

[Correct] the bald old man replied, [This method will take an exceedingly long time and an extreme amount of untold effort to fully complete, but this is the only solution that I was able to come up with]

“What kind of solution is it exactly?” Gu Qing Shan had to ask.

The bald old man squinted his eyes and slowly replied:

[To be able to channel a Mystic-type power, it would naturally come from Mystic-type]

Chapter 861

The bald old man’s towering figure stood tall in the darkness while giving off an indescribable sense of power.

He looked like a statue of a deity.

Not the fake Divinities, but rather an unimaginably powerful entity.

[The Demon Dragon is a problem that we left behind]

[Everyone felt that no descendant of ours would have anything to do with this forbidden weapon]

[But I had different thoughts. If one day, the Demon Dragon truly goes out of control, and if somebody came forward to kill the Demon Dragon, then how should we face this person?]

The old man stroked his silver beard with a contemplating look in his eyes.

[As our descendant, they would find out that we had runaway and at the same time suffer the consequences for what we had done]

[We... would not be able to properly face such a descendant]

Gu Qing Shan silently listened.

If he was in his shoes, he would probably have the same thought.

The bald old man continued: [Later on, after much contemplation and search, I finally found a certain power within the Occult-type inheritance that was related to Mystic-type. Through my modifications, it would be able to qualitatively convert the Demon Dragon’s power into human power]

He opened his palm.

A glittering spark of light was hovering in his hand.

The bald old man caught the spark of light with his fingers and flicked it towards Gu Qing Shan.

The spark slowly flew towards Gu Qing Shan and sank between his eyebrows.

“What is this?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

[A technique created from Occult Origin power, as well as its detailed description. It can stop the erosion from the Demon Dragon’s power on you and slowly convert it into your own power]

[It will probably need a bit more time to take root within your body, and I still have some time here. With this time, I’ll explain what you need to know]

[Do you know what is the most powerful thing within Mystic-type techniques?]

Gu Qing Shan shook his head and clasped his fist: "I don't know anything about the Mystic-type at all, please teach me"

The Mystic-type as a whole was too complicated for him to understand.

If this strongest Combatant of the Bygone Era was willing to explain the secret of the Mystic-type to him, he would be more than willing to listen.

Sure enough, the bald old man began to explain:

[The majority of Mystic-type abilities manifest through an individual's natural talent, only an extremely small percentage of them are able to choose if they are willing to be used by an individual]

[And within this extremely small percentage, there is also an extremely small percentage that can be obtained through channeling them]

[For example, the Great Inheritance of the Occult: The Living Being Sacrificial Dance]

Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but cut in and asked: "Did you say it was a dance?"

[Indeed, dancing is the best method to communicate with the Mystic. From a very early age of our existence, humanity had already learnt to connect and channel the Mystic through dancing]

[The Living Being Sacrificial Dance is the most powerful ability among Occult-type abilities, it is able to connect and channel an endless flow of power from the Mystic to help you]

[But the original Living Being Sacrificial Dance required the sacrifice of billions of living beings in exchange, it is too cruel to be used, so I modified it]

[The improved Living Being Sacrificial Dance is divided into 9 stages, and each stage would allow you to obtain a portion of the Demon Dragon's power]

At this point, the bald old man stopped and looked at Gu Qing Shan.

The black flames in his eyes were continuing their spread.

The evil and malicious patterns once again manifested on his skin.

The suppressed power of the Demon Dragon had begun to act up again.

The bald old man told him: [Before you thoroughly convert the Demon Dragon's power, do not take off that cape. It can prevent others from being infected by you]

Gu Qing Shan endured the pain on his body and replied: "I understand, but I already can't suppress the Demon Dragon's power anymore"

The bald old man nodded with understanding:

[That is why you must immediately start practicing the modified Living Being Sacrificial Dance, its first stage will help you suppress the Demon Dragon's power temporarily]

[Time is up, this leftover image of mine is about to run out of power]

[Practice that Mystic-type power well. Not only will it help you suppress and convert the Demon Dragon's power, but it will also grant you so much more. Consider this a gift from your senior, after all, you had accomplished a great feat that none of us had even thought of doing]

[Farewell]

Leaving those words, the bald old man's image vanished within the darkness.

Gu Qing Shan felt even more intense pain overcoming his body.

I can't wait any longer.

He tried to use this inner sight to sense the spark of light between his eyebrows.

As soon as the spark was touched by inner sight, it immediately reacted.

A flash of light came out between Gu Qing Shan's eyebrows and landed in front of him.

The bald old man appeared again.

Gu Qing Shan was a bit surprised.

"Didn't you already leave?" he asked doubtfully.

The bald old man replied: [My other image had left, this one is another recorded image that only has a single function: That is to show and help answer any questions that you might have while practicing this power]

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The bald old man looked at Gu Qing Shan and solemnly declared: [Your situation is already very bad, we'll begin right away]

"Yes!" Gu Qing Shan answered through gnashing his teeth.

The old man gestured with his hand.

Following his gesture, the sound of music began resounding from the void of space.

Boom boom chak

Boom boom chak

Boom boom boom boom boom chak chak!

This was the sound of an extremely catchy drum beat.

As the music played, the bald old man's uniform disappeared.

Instead, he was now wearing a pair of colorful beach shorts, no shirt, a pair of sunglasses and was barefooted.

[Follow the music, follow my lead and dance!]

[One two three, stomp your feet]

[Four five six, wave your hands]

[Seven eight nine, wiggle your jaw and wiggle your shoulders]

[All together, shake your butt!]

The bald old man began to perform various dance moves.

Gu Qing Shan: "..."

These movements were so disgraceful that he actually forgot about the pain coming from his body.

The bald old man glared at him and shouted: [The great Mystic-type power that this old man spent untold efforts to improve isn't something just anyone can learn. If you don't want to learn it, you are free to fall as the Demon Dragon!]

Gu Qing Shan was startled and quickly regained his senses.

"I'll learn!"

He hurriedly replied.

[Good, then we're going to start from the top] the bald old man said with a pleased expression.

[Music!]

Boom boom chak

Boom boom chak

Boom boom boom boom boom chak chak!

[One two three, stomp your feet]

[Four five six, wave your hands]

[Seven eight nine, wiggle your jaw and wiggle your shoulders]

[All together, shake your butt!]

Truthfully, these movements were quite simple, but as Gu Qing Shan performed them, he felt an indescribable power seeping from the spark of light between his eyebrows into his body.

This was probably the Occult Origin power that the bald old man mentioned.

As this power gradually flowed through Gu Qing Shan's entire body, it began to call upon something within the endless void.

As the dance continued, his inner sight became trapped.

All sorts of unknown, unspeakable, and unfathomable powers – or perhaps entities – manifested from the void of space to completely obscure his senses.

They all arrived to move along with the music and the dance, at the same time being absorbed into Gu Qing Shan's body at an incredibly slow rate.

The black flames burning Gu Qing Shan's body gradually faded.

The pain quickly subsided.

It's actually working!

As Gu Qing Shan noticed that it was effective, he felt nothing but joy.

Lines of blood-red text also manifested in front of his eyes:

[You are performing the Living Being Sacrificial Dance (primary-level improved version)]

[Congratulations, you have gained the attention of countless Mystic-type powers, a good fortune that very few humans have ever obtained]

[The countless Mystic-type powers are helping you suppress the power of the Demon Dragon]

[You have temporarily protected your identity as a human, the Order will not detach from you]

Reading this, Gu Qing Shan silently sighed in relief.

The lines of blood-red text continued:

[You have obtained a strand of converted Demon Dragon power]

[Your body has grown tougher]

[You have gained an unexpected harvest: A certain Mystic-type power had modified your immune system, you've gained a slight resistant to voodoo-type attacks]

[To let you better practice, the Order shall temporarily move away from your eyes to not block your vision]

[Please keep dancing!]

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[One two three four!]

[Two two three four!]

[Put some strength into it, and jump!]

The old voice appeared to be excited as it echoed across this space of empty darkness.

The bald old man was passionately dancing in front while Gu Qing Shan watched and copied him from behind, both of them were working hard and sweating as they did so.

Although their dance didn't fit the scene around them at all, that didn't stop the strange entities from appearing from the void of space.

Gu Qing Shan couldn't see them.

But as a cultivator with excellent spirit sense, Gu Qing Shan was able to tell the various powers that lingered around him.

All of them were powers that Gu Qing Shan couldn't even begin to explain with all the knowledge he had obtained so far.

While dancing, Gu Qing Shan gradually realized something.

The bald old man dancing right in front of him was literally the Bygone Era humanity's strongest Combatant.

And he praised the [Living Being Sacrificial Dance] as the greatest Occult-type Mystic power.

If such a person judged it to be 'the greatest power', then this dance must be a first-rate power even in the Bygone Era.

As for how he managed to confirm this conjecture...

Gu Qing Shan glanced at the void of space.

Blood-red lines of text were scrolling past the [Demon King Order]'s UI a bit further away from his vision.

[You've begun learning the Living Being Sacrificial Dance (primary-level improved version)]

[Your movements are resonating with the Laws of Mystic]

[The Demon Dragon's erosion power is slowly being suppressed]

[You've obtained a strand of the Demon Dragon's converted power, your body reflex has been increased by a tiny margin]

[You've obtained a strand of the Demon Dragon's converted power, the range of your inner sight has been increased by 10 meters]

[Please continue your dance]

That wasn't all.

As Gu Qing Shan continued to dance, some unseen, unknown entities had also begun to dance with him.

Bang!

A dull sound was heard.

Some of the giant black hands he summoned were touched by something and were immediately stripped of all their flesh, leaving only pale white bones behind.

These were the hands that emerged from the Abyssal Fate Weaver's Abyssal Craft: [Spider's Thousand Hands]!

Even a primary-level Demon Lord couldn't struggle away from these [Spider's Thousand Hands], yet those very same hands were stripped bare to the bone simply by being touched by a mysterious entity summoned by the [Living Being Sacrificial Dance]!

The mysterious entity didn't pay a single bit of attention to that at all, it only kept dancing together with Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan's expression remained the same as he kept up the dance, but he wasn't quite so relaxed in his mind.

In every possible way, this [Sacrificial Dance] was too awe-inspiring.

He gradually let go of his internal struggles and focused fully on the dance.

[One last time, turn! Turn! Turn!]

The bald old man loudly shouted.

[Seven eight nine, wave your hands!]

[And~ finished!]

He turned around and looked at Gu Qing Shan:

[That was the first stage of the Dance. Since you've only just learnt it, you need to perform the dance for 9 consecutive times more to stop the erosion of the Demon Dragon's power even after you've stopped dancing]

[Continue to dance, I'll watch and see if you make any mistakes during the process]

"Yes"

Gu Qing Shan replied and continued to dance like he had learnt just now.

The catchy musical drum beats once again resounded around this space.

The bald old man stood aside, crossed his arms, and watched over Gu Qing Shan's dance steps with an extremely careful attitude.

[Raise your hand a bit higher]

[You need to turn faster! Faster, got it?]

[That movement just now was wrong, do it again!]

Within the empty space of darkness, the bald old man's strict shouts could occasionally be heard.

At the start, Gu Qing Shan had indeed made quite a few mistakes, but as he practiced over and over again, his dance moves became more coherent and skilled.

The bald old man was also shouting at him less.

From Gu Qing Shan's third consecutive dance onwards, the bald old man no longer corrected any of his movements.

Time slowly passed.

Finally, 9 repetitions had been completed.

Just as Gu Qing Shan was about to stop, the bald old man spoke up again.

[Don't stop!]

[Keep up the music!]

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[Make sure to perform the dance perfectly this time, do your best!]

His voice seemed very mindful and full of anticipation.

At the same time, Gu Qing Shan heard the old man's voice in his mind:

[I'm sure I have already told you that not only can this great Sacrificial Dance suppress and convert the Demon Dragon's power, but it can also summon countless Mystic powers of the Occult-type and give you so much more]

[And now a chance has come]

[A famous power had descended, it is currently sensing you and trying to resonate with you]

[That's why you definitely can't stop now and must perfectly perform this dance!]

[Now, dance!]

Hearing this, Gu Qing Shan immediately understood what was happening and followed the rhythm of the music, swiftly and neatly performed each movement of the dance, trying his best to maintain every movement on their exact beat.

The [Living Being Sacrificial Dance] was divided into 9 stages, with the 1st stage being the primary and also simplest level. Since he had gotten used to it, it wasn't hard for him to mimic the movements. As he continued, he was even giving off a feeling of fluidity and rhythm.

As time passed and the dance went on, Gu Qing Shan gradually felt the existence of a certain entity.

This entity was harmonizing with him, giving him the sensation of having another beating heart outside of his body.

After an unknown amount of time performing the dance later.

All of a sudden, the harmonized feeling vanished from Gu Qing Shan's body.

[You can stop]

The old man called out.

Gu Qing Shan instantly stopped.

He was surprised to find that he was covered in sweat.

As a Three Thousand Worlds realm cultivator, it was quite unimaginable for him to sweat and become this tired by performing a single dance.

[How unfortunate] the bald old man spoke regretfully: [Since you only learnt the 1st stage dance steps, that Mystic-type power only lingered around for such a short amount of time. So, did you obtain any Mystic-type abilities?]

Gu Qing Shan was surprised to hear that.

Obtaining a Mystic-type ability after performing a dance?

It's already impressive enough that I was able to suppress the Demon Dragon's power, how could I obtain a new ability so easily?

Gu Qing Shan felt that notion to be a bit ridiculous and was about to shake his head when he suddenly froze.

An inexplicable piece of information appeared in his head at some point that he didn't notice.

Gu Qing Shan was comprehending something, so he stood still without moving.

Seeing that, the bald old man's regretful look on his face went away and asked with interest: [What did you get? Hurry up and tell me]

Gu Qing Shan muttered: "I think it's called [See you once again]?"

[See you once again? This is a great ability to get rich with, wait! Could it be that your cooking skills have reached a very high standard?] the bald old man shouted in shock.

"I work as a chef"

[No wonder you were able to obtain this ability]

The bald old man looked at Gu Qing Shan in a completely different way from before.

Gu Qing Shan contemplated shortly, then suddenly tapped his Inventory Bag to take out a burner, a pot, a bowl as well as various spices and swiftly cooked up a bowl of noodles.

He picked the bowl of noodles up, scowled and spoke doubtfully: "This ability seems to be..."

But the bald old man had already taken the bowl of noodles from him without saying a word, picked up the pair of chopsticks from the cooking counter and ate it without reserve.

[Hm, your noodles are indeed great, you weren't lying, you really are a decent chef]

The bald old man loudly praised him as he ate the noodles.

He swiftly finished the noodles, put the bowl back onto the counter, wiped his mouth, and explained:

[See you once again, is a unique kind of ability. It is unrelated to fighting, but it allows everyone who consumes your noodles to immerse themselves in their memories and reminisce about the old days. They would be able to look back at the time that had long since passed and visit those who were already long gone]

[This is an extremely special ability, you must treasure it]

After saying so, the bald old man closed his eyes and immersed himself within his own memories.

Hearing his explanation, Gu Qing Shan felt enlightened and instantly understood everything about this new ability of his.

Come to think of it, this is my first ever Mystic-type ability.

At the same time, small lines of text appeared on the [Demon King Order] UI:

[You've obtained an Occult Mystic-type ability]

[Name: See you once again]

[Usage method: Make a bowl of noodles for another person to eat, the one who ate your noodles will turn into a viewer, return to their memories and choose a period of time to silently observe it]

Gu Qing Shan quickly read through it and couldn't help but wonder: "Can I eat the noodles myself?"

[You can't]

The old man kept his eyes closed and replied: [The one who used this ability wouldn't be able to view their memories even if they ate noodles that they made beforehand]

Gu Qing Shan felt a bit unfair.

He had a lot of memories he wanted to look back into.

The bald old man still kept his eyes closed and muttered emotionally: [It's great to be able to meet all of you again, my own comrades...]

With that, he went completely silent.

Some faint light within the darkness weakly illuminated the old man's face.

The looks of sorrow and warmth were constantly switching between one another on his face, then finally fused into a strange expression.

Chapter 863

Gu Qing Shan contemplated for a while and couldn't help but mutter to himself: "It feels like this ability can do more than just that"

[Since I ate your noodles, as payment, I'll explain to you how to truly use this ability] the bald old man told him.

Gu Qing Shan asked in confusion: "How did you eat that by the way?"

[You can also eat, can't you?] the bald old man replied.

"But I'm a real person, you're—"

The bald old man answered without pause: [I'm a Space-Time cross-mapping consciousness form. This was something the Technological bunch helped me make, so I don't understand how it works either, but after I'm activated, this consciousness form can eat food to replenish energy, if there's nothing to eat, I'll have to go dormant to preserve energy again]

Gu Qing Shan: "..."

The bald old man continued: [The reason I said this is a good ability to get rich with is because it will allow you to directly obtain a few hidden secrets]

“Obtaining secrets?”

[You can make anyone who ate your noodles disclose any 1 truth within their memories]

Gu Qing Shan was a bit surprised: “That’s right, I feel like I can choose and make a target focus on the memories related to one specific matter each time”

[That is exactly it, regardless of what they see in their memories, when you ask them, your target will unconsciously tell you without realizing it]

Gu Qing Shan slowly understood.

This truly is a useful ability.

There’s no need to force the information out of anybody, as long as I make a bowl of noodles for them to eat, they’ll reveal their secret to me themselves.

Why would I need torture and interrogation if I have such an excellent method to pry information?

No wonder the old man appeared to be excited earlier.

“What did you see just now?” Gu Qing Shan abruptly asked.

[Total defeat] the old man only said two words.

His body became slightly blurred.

The bald old man abruptly regained his senses and asked: [Did you just ask me a question? Don’t do that from now on, I know a lot of secrets, some of which can destroy this world if I accidentally reveal them]

“Understood, but how did you know that I asked you something?” Gu Qing Shan asked curiously.

The bald old man scoffed: [A normal person would naturally not notice what they just said, but as the strongest Combatant of humanity, of course, I can sense it]

[Don’t try and pry into me any further. Your caution and curiosity is commendable, but it’s not appropriate with me]

The old man patted Gu Qing Shan shoulder and continued: [From now on, make sure to keep up practicing the Dance, whenever you feel like you can’t suppress the Demon Dragon’s power any longer, make sure to begin dancing immediately, do not delay it]

“I understand” Gu Qing Shan can only reply.

[Another thing, the Silent Dusk Cloak can make sure that you won’t infect anyone with the Demon Dragon’s blood, so you need to make sure to wear this cloak at all times]

Gu Qing Shan glanced at the cape he was wearing.

It was black, it had a good, really baggy while being so light it was almost unnoticeable, and gave off no sound or light.

This was a good item.

With it, I can at least live together with other living beings.

“I’ll make sure to wear it until I thoroughly absorb all of the Demon Dragon’s power” Gu Qing Shan replied.

The bald old man nodded: [When you’ve managed to absorb a certain amount of the Demon Dragon’s power, you’ll be able to begin practicing the second stage of the Dance]

[I need to go dormant for now, so I’ll see you again when you practice the second stage of the Dance]

After saying so, the old man turned into a spark of light that sank in between Gu Qing Shan’s eyebrows.

Gu Qing Shan stood alone in the darkness for a while.

The [Living Being Sacrificial Dance]

[See you once again]

The Silent Dusk Cloak.

Hm.

I thought I was risking a lot to kill the Demon Dragon but it seems like I actually made a profit in the end.

And the reason why I did this in the first place was...

Gu Qing Shan looked at the [Demon King Order] UI and asked:

“Can you evolve now?”

A line of blood-red text appeared in the void of space in front of his eyes:

[To complete the Quest, you must obtain the Demon Dragon’s body]

Gu Qing Shan was surprised.

He patted the round disk under his feet and spoke: “Take me to see the Demon Dragon’s body”

[Understood]

The deep darkness around him receded to either side.

The Demon Dragon’s endlessly gigantic body was still submerged in the Abyssal Tide.

This time, it’s really dead.

“Open the room” Gu Qing Shan ordered.

[Opening] the round disk then reminded him again: [Please be careful not to touch the Abyssal Tide]

After it said so, a layer of invisible ripple scattered from the void of space around the Demon Dragon’s body.

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The Demon Dragon's resting place has been opened.

"[Revolution]" Gu Qing Shan called out.

[I am collecting it] the [Demon King Order] replied.

Gu Qing Shan patiently waited.

A few moments later.

The endlessly gigantic body of the sleeping Demon Dragon vanished like smoke in the wind.

At the same time, lines of blood-red text appeared on the [Revolution] UI:

[Obtained the Demon Dragon's body]

[You now have two choices:]

[First, reconstruct the Demon Dragon's body into an Intermediate-level Demon Lord weapon]

[Second, send the Demon Dragon's body back to the Worlds Apocalypse Online's composite junkyard, then exchange it for corpse parts that can specifically counteract Abyssal monsters and construct another Demon Lord]

[Note: The body is currently undergoing Abyssal assimilation, which highly increased its value. Regardless of being used directly as a weapon or exchanged, it would yield the best possible result]

Gu Qing Shan went silent briefly.

If I choose the first option, I'll obtain the help of an entire Demon Dragon.

But there might be a problem if I run into the real Demon Dragon when I enter the true final moment of history.

According to the development of history, the Demon Dragon's assimilation into the Abyss should have had no interference.

This means, in true history, the Demon Dragon has already fallen to become the Abyssal Demon Dragon.

Would there be a problem if two of him appeared at once?

Since this Demon Dragon's body was taken from a parallel world, it shouldn't affect the main world.

Only when an entity within the main world traveled through time to his own past would cause the Law of Space-Time to appear and eliminate one of them.

Yea, it should be like that.

But Gu Qing Shan couldn't bet on it.

This was a crucial problem that could affect how the entire operation played out, so there mustn't be any unexpected accidents.

"I choose the second option, create a Demon Lord that can counteract Abyssal monsters" Gu Qing Shan made his choice.

[Understood, exchanging body parts now. The construction will take some time, so please wait patiently] the [Order] replied.

“Can an Intermediate-level Demon Lord defeat an Abyssal monster?” Gu Qing Shan asked curiously.

[It can buy you a bit more time to run away] the [Demon King Order] replied.

“But I remember that the Demon Dragon was able to kill the Abyssal Fate Weaver’s soul’

[If it was only a soul, it would naturally be a lot easier to deal with compared to the real body]

“Fine”

Lines of blood-red text continued to appear on the [Revolution] UI:

[Completed corresponding Quest, preparing to evolve]

[The next stage of Worlds Apocalypse Online: Demon Tide, will soon arrive]

[As you have chosen evolution mode, the Order will not provide new functions for you to use]

[Attention please!]

[When the Demon Tide arrives, there will be a lot of evil entities emerging from the void of space to steal the opportunity to become the Demon King of Order from you]

“Got it, I’ll just deal with whatever comes my way” Gu Qing Shan replied.

The [Order] said nothing else.

[Evolution begins!]

The lines of blood-red text slowly faded.

The [Order] fell silent.

Gu Qing Shan stood still in contemplation for a while.

Everything is going smoothly.

Not only am I quickly becoming stronger, but the [Order] is also evolving at an abnormally fast rate.

After [Demon Tide], the next stage will be [Demon King Ascension]

Soon.

It’s going to be time soon.

When I arrive at the final true moment of history, every terrifying monster hiding behind the scene will also show up.

The Soul Shrieker, the Abyssal Demon Dragon, and the Abyssal Fate Weaver.

They all want to obtain the Heaven sword.

Who the Heaven sword belongs to will be decided at that time.

Can I really win?

As Gu Qing Shan fell into thought, he recalled the Earth sword.

“Old friend, we have to win”

His whispers could be heard from within the darkness.

Chapter 864

After the Demon Dragon died, Gu Qing Shan stayed in the Wraith realm for a while longer.

He spent a bit of time to solidify his cultivation and checked his body.

After the [Living Being Sacrificial Dance] that he performed, the Demon Dragon’s power didn’t erode his body but was rather turned into strands of power that slowly but constantly helped him become stronger.

Gu Qing Shan kept what humanity’s strongest Combatant told him and carefully observed the changes with the Demon Dragon’s power.

As soon as anything out of the ordinary happened, he was meant to perform the [Sacrificial Dance] right away to deal with it.

The Silent Dusk Cloak also helped a lot, it allowed him to safely travel the territories of the evil creatures without infecting anyone with the Demon Dragon’s blood.

Gu Qing Shan noticed that this cloak also had another use.

The Silent Dusk Cloak had a powerful isolating effect that allowed it to contain the Demon Dragon’s power inside.

Because of that, the cloak also perfectly concealed Gu Qing Shan’s aura and allowed his actions to be silent, sneaky, and stealthy.

This was unexpectedly a good side effect.

Before the [Demon King Order] woke up, Luo Bing Li returned to the Wraith realm again.

They met on a secluded barren land in the Xie Qi Fiend Realm.

Luo Bing Li seemed to be quite nervous as she specifically came to talk with Gu Qing Shan.

“You mean to say that after the [Order] evolves once again, it can activate the power of the Demon King of Order?” Luo Bing Li asked.

“Yes, the [Order] had already evolved to its [Demon Tide] stage, the next stage will be [Demon King Ascension]” Gu Qing Shan replied

“In other words...”

“Correct”

The two of them both went silent.

The [Demon King Order] was already about to evolve into [Worlds Apocalypse Online: Demon Tide], only one step away from its last evolution to [Demon King Ascension].

Which meant that the final decisive battle was drawing close.

“Are you confident?” Luo Bing Li asked.

“Not at all, but my sword already has no more time to wait, I have to try” Gu Qing Shan replied.

“From the intel that you’ve obtained, the twin swords Heaven and Earth are components of a single Abyssal weapon. If these two swords are able to create an even more powerful weapon, what would you do?” Luo Bing Li asked.

“When I checked an ancient document, I found that each weapon can only have a single weapon spirit, so if the Earth sword is used to forge another weapon, its weapon spirit would naturally no longer exist, and I would definitely not allow that to happen” Gu Qing Shan replied.

This was how he truly thought, and the words that should be suitable for anyone to hear.

Regardless of who or what Luo Bing Li truly is, someone who wishes only for the Earth sword should pose little to no threat to her.

However, what exactly is Luo Bing Li?

Her behaviors have been very strange.

Gu Qing Shan silently thought while releasing his inner sight.

At Three Thousand Worlds realm, a cultivator’s inner sight was enough to cover the entirety of most Wraith realm fragments.

Gu Qing Shan’s inner sight quickly scanned through the wilderness, the market, the main square, the arena, and the palace.

The Cruel Bone Devil King was staying inside the palace.

Once again, there were still two Cruel Bone Devil Kings who both seemed extremely belligerent and were about to fight again soon.

Gu Qing Shan silently prayed for the real Cruel Bone Devil King.

The Fate Weaver is over there.

So why is Luo Bing Li here?

Gu Qing Shan’s expression didn’t change, he maintained his inner sight to observe even the tiniest bit of change.

However, he wasn’t worried about his safety right now.

Because he was the only person who could open the path toward the true final moment of the Age of Old.

None of the Abyssal monsters would try doing anything to him right now.

They were silently waiting for Gu Qing Shan to discover that moment.

Luo Bing Li replied: "But the Abyssal monsters would not think the same way you do. They would definitely take both of the twin swords away to create that Eternal Abyss weapon"

Gu Qing Shan sighed: "I really can't imagine what kind of thing that weapon would be able to accomplish, that the Abyssal monsters would spend so much time and effort to spread the net and use humanity to create the twin swords"

Luo Bing Li remained silent and took out a certain thing.

A jade disk.

She told him: "This is the key to the second path that humanity prepared in anticipation that something happens with the first path, keep it safe"

Gu Qing Shan looked down at the jade disk and didn't accept it yet.

In the palace several thousand miles away, one of the Cruel Bone Devil Kings lightly swung his hand and struck the back of the second Cruel Bone Devil King's neck, instantly knocking him out.

That Cruel Bone Devil King then closed his eyes and began to sense something.

It's not inner sight, so it must be telepathy.

Gu Qing Shan silently thought.

Inner sight was the manifestation of the human soul vessel's power and would be noticed by other human cultivators.

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Other races couldn't recognize this invisible power of clairvoyance.

The Divine race, the Desolate monsters, the Abyssal monsters, all of them only knew how to use telepathy.

Telepathy wasn't too different from inner sight in practice, but inner sight was something that only humans had, not to mention humans could also learn how to use telepathy if they wished to.

While Gu Qing Shan kept up his inner sight to observe the Cruel Bone Devil King, he looked straight at Luo Bing Li.

Luo Bing Li was biting her lip with a slightly pale expression.

This is even stranger.

Gu Qing Shan didn't receive the jade disk.

"You should keep it for now, give it to me when we're about to leave" he said.

"I can't, this jade disk is rigged with a very tough obstacle, you have to begin solving it now, otherwise we wouldn't be able to move into the next hidden phantom image when the time comes" Luo Bing Li told him.

“Solve?” Gu Qing Shan asked in surprise.

“Yes, to make sure that nothing else unexpected happened, humanity’s second path is made to be much stricter, only a true cultivator from the future would be able to understand how to use this jade disk” Luo Bing Li explained.

Gu Qing Shan remained silent and still didn’t accept it.

Within the range of his inner sight, the Cruel Bone Devil King over a thousand miles away was fully focused on his telepathy.

Why?

Does it not know how to enter the second path of humanity?

Then what’s the issue with Luo Bing Li?

A certain thought abruptly flashed by Gu Qing Shan’s mind, causing him to feel incredible shock, but quickly showed a smile and just told her: “This jade disk is too crucial, to make sure that the figure of light doesn’t suspect anything and does not ruin our entire plan, I think it’s best to return to the Primordial Heaven Realm before I study it”

“That’s true, you really are more thorough with these matters”

Luo Bing Li seemed to sigh in relief before putting the jade disk away.

Over a thousand miles away, the Cruel Bone Devil King opened his eyes.

Without changing his expression, he glanced at the other Cruel Bone Devil King, put his foot on his head, and slowly crushed it.

Obviously, he wasn’t in a good mood.

But Gu Qing Shan’s mood clearly improved.

After careful probing, he discovered another truth from the Age of Old.

The second path of humanity had already fallen into the Abyssal Fate Weaver’s hands.

Even the Bygone Era humans had no way to watch out for the Fate Weaver, so how could the cultivators of the Heaven realm?

The cultivators of the Primordial Heaven Realm had thought that they were only up against the Divine race and Desolate monsters, but they didn’t know the true terror that lingered beneath.

The plans and arrangements of the cultivators would naturally fall into the Abyssal monsters’ hands.

This made sense and was in fact inevitable with how the situation was at the time.

However!

The human cultivators managed to do something praiseworthy.

All those years ago, right as they finished forging the twin swords Heaven and Earth, they unexpectedly hid the final true moment away.

I have no idea how the human cultivators did this.

But this action as well as the era phantom images technique perfectly managed to do what the Abyssal monsters didn't expect them to.

Even though they had indeed managed to take advantage of humanity to create the twin swords Heaven and Earth, they couldn't determine the whereabouts of the two swords.

They still couldn't locate the final moment that humanity hid away, not even now!

This was the entire truth!

Gu Qing Shan felt his vision turning completely clear.

He looked at Luo Bing Li.

Luo Bing Li had already calmed back down and spoke: "Then, should we return to the Primordial Heaven Realm right away and think of a way to decode this jade disk?"

"Alright, you should go first, I still have a small cultivation problem that I need to solve before I leave" Gu Qing Shan told her.

Hearing him say that, Luo Bing Li could only nod, leapt upward, and vanished into the void of space.

Gu Qing Shan then drew a sword out of thin air and began to practice his sword skills in the middle of the barren land.

He fully immersed himself in his swordsmanship, and became oblivious to everything that happened around.

Over a thousand miles away, the Cruel Bone Devil King didn't bother to wait patiently any longer and just leapt up to disappear from this world.

It seemed to have gone to the Primordial Heaven Realm.

Even then, Gu Qing Shan still patiently swung his sword.

"It has enough power to crush me without question but didn't try to threaten me. The only reason for this must be because it knows that it's useless to kill me as I'll simply return from the future again and again"

"I can indeed return again, but I would still have no way to avoid it and search for the Heaven sword"

"In other words, we're essentially playing a tug of war"

Gu Qing Shan silently contemplated, then realized another problem.

"Hm, if she's restrained, that would certainly be a very difficult situation to solve"

Chapter 865

Gu Qing Shan didn't stay long in the barren land.

Since the decisive battle was approaching, he was facing immense pressure.

And since he told Luo Bing Li just earlier that he needed to resolve a problem in his cultivation, it wasn't a good idea to leave right away.

So he made his decision.

He was going to check the Cruel Bone Devil King's corpse and confirm this unlucky evil creature's identity.

In the small chance that this Cruel Bone Devil King was also an impersonator, there would have been two fake Cruel Bone Devil Kings in this world and all of my assumptions would be incorrect.

Of course, the chances for this were close to zero.

But before checking the corpse, any number of possibilities were still possible, so Gu Qing Shan decided to check it out anyway.

He wanted to make sure that all of his assumptions and conjectures were concluded from reasonable foundations that actually existed.

Only then could he determine his ultimate strategy without interference.

As he draped the hood of the cloak over his head, Gu Qing Shan vanished from the barren land.

He used [Ground Shrink] to directly appear inside the palace.

The Cruel Bone Devil King's corpse was still lying on the ground with his head crushed into a pulp and some bits of brains still on the floor.

『 Halt! 』

『 You there with the black cloak! 』

「 Who are you!? 」

The fiend and devil guards in the palace shouted in fear.

One of their Devil Kings was now suddenly dead while the other had already left, so the entire palace was in chaos.

A few of the bolder evil creatures had already entered the palace to confirm and sent the news from the Xie Qi Fiend Realm to other places.

『 I have some information I want to sell 』

「 Boss, yes, they broke up 」

『 The Xie Qi Fiend Realm is currently without a ruler 』

The evil creatures quickly spread the news to every other evil realms.

Gu Qing Shan ignored all of them. He crouched down by the body, took out a scalpel and began to dissect the Cruel Bone Devil King's corpse.

His movements were swift and accurate, as the Cruel Bone Devil King's stomach and torso were cut expertly open in just a few minutes.

"Hm, this is indeed the body of a Cruel Bone devil, there's no mistake"

After poking a piece of rectangular inner organ that was still moving a bit with his scalpel, Gu Qing Shan concluded.

As long as there aren't any other variables, my assumptions should be more accurate now.

Now that I'm done with everything here, let's return to the Primordial Heaven Realm.

Gu Qing Shan put his scalpel away and looked around.

More and more evil creatures were gathering here, some of which were Devil Kings and Fiend Kings who had just arrived in this world.

No matter how barren it was, the Xie Qi Fiend Realm was still a fragment of the original Wraith realm, so it was still valuable.

The struggle for this land that would soon follow was definitely going to be bloody.

Gu Qing Shan shook his head.

But that didn't have anything to do with him.

He stood up and was about to leap into the sky.

When all of a sudden, intense pain struck him.

Gu Qing Shan's legs almost bowed.

Oh no!

In an instant, the power of the Demon Dragon went from being dormant to erupting like a volcano and immediately permeating to every corner of his body.

It wanted to erode Gu Qing Shan's body and soul.

Feeling the ferocity, Gu Qing Shan began to dance without hesitation.

There was no old man.

No music.

So he could only dance alone as he practiced.

Right in the middle of this huge chaotic mess of a world.

Step step step!

Move.

Shuffle.

Leap to the air!

Spin around!

Gu Qing Shan carefully performed every step of the Dance.

This Dance had already been ingrained into his mind and muscle, so every move he performed was exactly as they were supposed to be with each step weaving into the next, his movements were fluid and flexible, giving off an air of nonchalance.

The evil creatures were all stunned.

When they saw this guy dissecting the Cruel Bone Devil King's body, they had thought this guy was a ferocious one that shouldn't be touched.

But then he suddenly started dancing right next to the corpse.

He's a moron, ain't he?

If so...

『 Go, get rid of this irritating crazy person 』 an Archfiend ordered.

His subordinates smirked and charged forward.

But at this point, the powers of Mysticism had already descended around Gu Qing Shan.

All the evil creatures who charged at him abruptly tripped and fell then stood up and started to dance along with Gu Qing Shan with fearful expressions on their faces.

『 Boss, I can't control my body! 』

One of the fiends shouted fearfully.

His boss squinted his eyes and watched for a while.

The guy in the black cloak was still dancing.

Seems like this guy's ability is to control others to dance with him.

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『 What a laughable ability 』

The Archfiend then took out a long pike, took a stance, and abruptly threw it towards Gu Qing Shan.

This act caused the anger of the countless Mystic Laws within the void of space.

The [Living Being Sacrificial Dance] is the greatest ceremonial dance of Occultism, and yet these foolish insectile creatures dared to try and put a halt to the Dance?

As soon as the pike was thrown out, it vanished.

Sha!

Blood spilled!

The Archfiend stood completely stunned and looked down at his chest.

Only to see the pike had already pierced through his body, took his heart out from his chest, and left it hanging at the tip.

『 No! 』

The Archfiend collapsed on his knee, lowered his head, and died.

The evil creatures felt their hearts jump.

But that wasn't even the end of it.

The dead Archfiend stood up, pulled the pike from his chest without changing his expression, and threw it to the ground.

The body staggered towards the group of dancing evil creatures and joined them in following Gu Qing Shan's dance.

The entire crowd went silent.

All the evil creatures held their breaths and silently stared at this unimaginable scene.

What was originally a laughable dance became a terrifying sight.

Some evil creatures were already unable to contain their fear and slowly backed away.

It was at this point that a Devil King arrived here.

『 Ahahaha, fools, no matter how happy you are, you don't have to dance in front of the Cruel Bone Devil King's corpse 』 he laughed.

This Devil King's subordinates had been here waiting for him, so he quickly ran up and explained what happened.

The Devil King appeared cautious and spoke: 『 I think I've already heard of this kind of ability before, this is probably one of the Pure Holy Priestess' Dance of Bewitchment 』

The evil creatures all suddenly recalled something.

The Lord of Total Distortion, the Blood Demon Duke and the Pure Holy Priestess were the three greatest evil rulers of the Wraith realm.

And the Holy Pure Priestess' ability was the Dance of Bewitchment.

Since the Holy Pure Priestess was one of the strongest existences to them, now that her subordinate was here, conquering this evil realm was as good as hopeless.

But at least now they knew the origin of the dancing evil creature, and the benefit of knowing was that they could at least negate their fear.

A few moments later.

The Devil King abruptly howled:

「 NoooOoOO! 」

As he howled in sorrow and regret, the flesh was constantly melting off his gigantic body like dried mud off of a wall.

In mere seconds, all of the Devil King's flesh was stripped away, leaving nothing but a full set of devil skeleton standing straight up.

Under all the evil creatures' gazes, the skeleton slowly knelt down, clasped its hands together to pray, and began to repent with the language of the devils:

「 I am guilty, I should not have used the name of Bewitchment to shame this Dance 」

「 I am guilty, I should not have used the name of Bewitchment to shame this Dance 」

「 I am guilty, I should not have used the name of Bewitchment to shame this Dance 」

The Devil King's skeleton knelt on the ground and chanted that over and over.

The surrounding evil creatures looked at this, then again at the guy shrouded in the black cloak who wouldn't stop dancing.

Silence, all around.

That guy was still dancing among the groups of dead or alive evil creatures.

As if nothing could affect him dancing.

For some reason, the evil creatures felt a chill rise from their feet up to their spines and made it so they couldn't utter a single sound.

This scene they were witnessing had already gone past the point of being 'strange', it was now full of malice and terror.

The city fell into silent dread.

All of a sudden, a completely dry and hoarse female voice resounded from the voice of space:

[You uninteresting souls do not deserve to witness this Dance]

This seemed to have been a sort of signal.

No one knew who among the evil creatures was the first to shout in dread:

『 Run! 』

The evil creatures immediately scattered and ran as fast as they possibly could reckless abandon out from this palace and city.

They desperately ran and ran, until finally they made it out of the city and reached a different place in this world.

The evil creatures slowed down a bit, feeling fortunate to survive a catastrophe, stopped a bit to calm down their fearful hearts.

Huh?

They suddenly noticed something strange.

Their bodies turned transparent.

In just a few moments, the evil creatures had already realized what happened.

Indeed, they were already too used to seeing this.

The soul was the most common currency they used, so they recognized that all of them were souls that managed to run away.

While their bodies remained inside the city.

They were already dead.

On the other side.

Gu Qing Shan continued to perform the [Living Being Sacrificial Dance], using this to suppress the boiling power of the Demon Dragon inside his body.

The evil creatures around him had all been turned into solid statues of rock, no longer dancing along with him.

The Devil King skeleton was still kneeling on the ground, praying and repenting.

Only he...

Was dancing alone.

Chapter 866

Gu Qing Shan finally stopped dancing.

He stood still, breathing heavily as he was soaked in a layer of sweat.

Performing this Dance is so tiring, even more tiring than fighting a tough battle.

All the evil creatures that danced with him earlier had now turned into lifeless statues.

Besides the forest of statues and the praying skeleton, there was nothing else left in this entire city.

Complete silence.

“This Dance truly is...” Gu Qing Shan muttered.

His gaze fell onto the void of space where a line of text had appeared:

[You've converted and absorbed a certain amount of the Demon Dragon' power, the strength of your inner sight has been improved slightly]

[You've obtained the ability: Dance Comprehension (primary), from now on, you only need to take a short look at any normal dance to fully master them]

[The Demon Dragon energy tide has ended]

[Through the Order's analysis, your Living Being Sacrificial Dance (1st stage) is only effective during a Demon Dragon energy tide, so please try your best not to dance at any other occasion to avoid any unexpected situations]

[Through the Order's analysis, the next Demon Dragon energy tide will occur one month from now, please make sure to keep track of this]

Gu Qing Shan mused about what just happened.

He glanced at a wind chime hanging below the roof of a building not too far away, then used his inner sight on it.

Kling klang kling klang kling kling kling!

The wind chime moved by itself.

Sure enough, my inner sight did improve.

Before, if I used my inner sight so lightly, it wouldn't have moved any objects.

The Demon Dragon's power...

If the problem of the blood infection and the mind-searing pain wasn't there, this would actually be considered quite a good thing.

Regardless, since I made it through this Dance, I'll be good for another month.

Gu Qing Shan didn't remain here for long and leapt into the air.

The Primordial Heaven Realm.

The Sky Above Heaven.

Inside the Grand Divine Palace.

The current Divine King, the Strength God was standing in the audience hall while the God of Frost and Chill was sitting on the Divine Throne.

The figure of light, Luo Bing Li and the Strength God were all standing at the bottom of the stairs.

When Gu Qing Shan returned here, that was what he saw.

He glanced at the Strength God, then at the God of Frost and Chill, feeling a bit unexpected.

"Gongzi, this Strength God was so easy to fool, when he couldn't defeat me, he simply gave up the Divine King position again" Shannu sent her voice.

“Well done” Gu Qing Shan praised her.

Shannu felt a bit proud and silently suggested: “Gongzi, on our side, we now have you, me and Fairy Luo, while the only one of the Divine race is the figure of light, what do you say we gang up and kill him the next time we travel to another phantom image?”

Gu Qing Shan was shocked.

Who would've thought, after acting as the Divine King for a short while, Shannu's behavior would become so bloodthirsty.

This was her being too much 'into' the role.

He quickly sent his voice: “Definitely not, Shannu, you must remember that we absolutely cannot touch the figure of light no matter what, this is related to our life and death”

“Hm? Why is that?” Shannu asked doubtfully.

“You don't need to think about too much, just remember what I told you” Gu Qing Shan told her.

“Alright, I'll naturally listen to gongzi” Shannu obediently agreed.

Gu Qing Shan sighed in relief.

I can't tell Shannu about this, otherwise, she might accidentally reveal something and let the figure of light notice that something wasn't right.

The truth is actually quite simple.

Since the Fate Weaver had made the preparations to wait specifically for a cultivator from the future to appear, then as soon as I showed up, the Fate Weaver would think of a way to find me and follow me to the final moment that humanity hid away.

The only people who had been constantly staying with me included Shannu, Luo Bing Li, and the figure of light.

Shannu is my sword, not only could she cut any Law, she still has a telepathic link with me that confirmed that she can't be impersonated.

Then either Luo Bing Li or the figure of light must be the Abyssal Fate Weaver.

From what happened in the Primordial Wraith Realm just now, Luo Bing Li's suspicion could be removed somewhat.

Then there's a large chance that the figure of light was the Abyssal Fate Weaver.

From start to end, the figure of light had been in charge of everything related to the Divine race and was the one who had control over the three coins.

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According to something the Golden Flame Divinity had said, Gu Qing Shan found out that when the Golden Flame Divinity first appeared, it was the figure of light who found him.

Who could be so powerful that they would be able to easily pinpoint an existence that came from another era among countless phantom images?

The figure of light brought the Golden Flame Divinity along and kept chasing after me from one phantom image to another.

Rather than saying that it was helping the Golden Flame Divinity, it might be more accurate to say that it was already looking for me.

And the figure of light's existence was also quite suspicious.

Firstly, when I was impersonating the Divine King, it was because I displayed excellent abilities that I caught his attention and was recruited as his aide.

In the Wraith realm, when it turned into the Cruel Bone Devil King, it was actually cooperating with Luo Bing Li to see if I knew about the secret of the Abyssal Jail.

Gu Qing Shan did not believe that the Divine race could actually be this powerful, capable of traveling among the phantom images as they pleased and had perfect control over everything.

If my assumptions are correct, then the current situation should be like this:

The Soul Shrieker had taken control of the Desolate race and deceived humanity into forging the twin swords Heaven and Earth.

The Abyssal Fate Weaver turned into the figure of light and took control of the Divine race to directly oversee everything and search for Gu Qing Shan who had come from the future.

Besides these two who are hiding behind the curtains of this era, the Demon Dragon who had been assimilated by the Abyss was also feigning death in the actual timeline while remaining hidden to see how things would go.

None of them were lamps that were running out of fuel.

I definitely can't tell Shannu about this, otherwise, she wouldn't be able to remain calm at all.

At this time, the God of Frost and Chill's voice resounded in the audience hall

"How is your progress?" he asked.

"The [Order] had evolved into its [Demon Tide] form, I still need a bit more time to evolve it into [Demon King Ascension]" Gu Qing Shan replied.

"Very well done" the Divine King said with satisfaction.

The figure of light was also pleased: 「 That is indeed very good progress, at this rate, we would soon be able to use the power of the three coins 」

Gu Qing Shan glanced at him.

He has the Abyssal Craft: [Existence].

He could turn into the figure of light and become well-received by all the Divinities of the Divine race.

But since I'm an outsider who traveled back in time to reach this place, precisely because I exist outside of this timeline, I've already found out a lot of information and the truth of this era, thus I wasn't fooled.

However.

If the Abyssal Fate Weaver appeared in the future and belongs in the same timeline that I was, then I would probably be deceived by it without knowing.

In the same timeline...

Just when a certain thought was about to cross Gu Qing Shan's mind, he heard Luo Bing Li spoke: "Now you can try to look into how to enter the second preparation of humanity"

She gave a jade disk to Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan received the jade disk, the thought he was about to have was replaced by another:

Luo Bing Li already knows about how I impersonated the Divine King, but obviously she didn't tell the figure of light about it.

Why is that?

「Indeed, it is time for us to look into how to move forward into the next phantom image」 the figure of light agreed.

All the gazes in the room fell into Gu Qing Shan's hands.

Gu Qing Shan could only focus his mind and infuse his spirit energy into the jade disk to activate it.

The jade disk gave off a colorful light that crashed into the void of space to create a huge tunnel.

Intense chaotic winds that felt like a surging current came out from the tunnel and drifted all around the Grand Divine Palace.

"The space vortex? What's going on?"

Gu Qing Shan muttered in confusion.

Abruptly, a voice emerged from the jade disk:

"He who was entrusted, if you betray the entrustment you took on, you shall never arrive at the other world and your dream would never be realized"

Gu Qing Shan was shocked.

This was Xie Gu Hong's voice.

But what is this supposed to mean?

Luo Bing Li explained: "Before you came, we've all tried to use the jade disk, anyone who entered the space vortex would become lost"

The God of Frost and Chill also followed up: "This tunnel is connected to countless phantom images, so we couldn't determine which was the true destination"

The Strength God spoke: 「 We've sent many Divinities to split up and enter those phantom images, but there were simply too many to search through 」

The figure of light concluded: 「 And so, we now need you to take a look and see if you have any solutions 」

Gu Qing Shan looked at their expressions.

He smiled bitterly: "All of you think too highly of me, this is clearly asking me to check every phantom image within this space vortex, what other solution would I have?"

Chapter 867

Gu Qing Shan randomly tossed the jade disk to Luo Bing Li.

He walked up to a wall of the palace, sat down, yawned, and cracked his neck:

"I've already made the [Demon King Order] evolve so many times in a row, seeing how this was going to be done soon, I won't distract myself by doing other things so I'll leave looking for humanity's hidden path to you guys"

The God of Frost and Chill stood up from his throne and spoke as Gu Qing Shan silently sent his voice: "Then what are you going to do now? Continue evolving the [Demon King Order]?"

"No, I need to rest a bit. You should know how much work I've done, so I need some time to rest and prepare the [Demon King Order]'s next evolution. After that is done, if you still haven't managed to find something, I'll join you"

After saying so, Gu Qing Shan leaned on the wall and closed his eyes in meditation.

The God of Frost and Chill looked at him, then flashed a smile of disdain:

"Humans are truly weak creatures, you can't even handle this level of exercise"

Gu Qing Shan kept his eyes closed and snapped back at him: "Without me, you won't obtain the power of the [Demon King Order]"

"Bastard, you think you're so crucial?" the God of Frost and Chill gritted his teeth.

"Speaking like that, do you intend to break off our treaty?" Gu Qing Shan opened one eye and scoffed.

"If I broke off our deal, you are going to die right here and now!" the Divine King shouted in fury.

"If you dared to try that, you will never obtain the power of the [Demon King Order]" Gu Qing Shan coldly replied.

The atmosphere became tense.

"Stop!"

Luo Bing Li cut in and quickly mediated: "Don't be so rowdy, the power of the [Demon King Order] is crucial, looking into the second path that humanity prepared is also crucial, we should split up. Gu Qing

Shan, you rest for now, then finish the evolution of the [Demon King Order]; leave humanity's second path to us for now, we'll look through the phantom images within the space vortex"

Hearing that, Gu Qing Shan slowly closed his eyes in assurance.

Luo Bing Li had just expressed her stance.

This was good news.

The God of Frost and Chill sat back down again, still fuming, then suddenly turned towards the figure of light and asked: "What do you think?"

The figure of light went silent briefly before nodding: 「 It's fine for us to split up, for now, we can indeed hunt two birds at once, I agree with this method 」

"Then..." the God of Frost and Chill contemplated.

「 Your Divine Majesty, you should invoke the power of the entire Divine race right now, let me lead the members of the Divine race in search of humanity's second path 」 the figure of light offered.

"Alright, since you are the only one capable of traveling as you wish through the phantom images, we'll have to depend on you" the God of Frost and Chill replied.

The figure of light nodded and glanced at Luo Bing Li.

Luo Bing Li triggered the jade disk.

The tunnel heading towards the space vortex opened up again.

The Strength God went out to gather the other Divinities.

A few moments later, the rest of the Divinities of the Divine race had gathered in the Grand Divine Palace.

「 Follow me 」 the figure of light declared.

He went into the space vortex first.

The other Divinities quickly went after him and headed into the space vortex as well.

Luo Bing Li looked at this scene with a complicated expression.

It was only after the figure of light had gone out of sight did she turn back to look at Gu Qing Shan.

Only to see that Gu Qing Shan was leaning completely on the wall with his eyes closed, breathing in a faint and periodic manner.

He actually fell asleep.

At such a crucial moment in time, he actually went to rest.

Luo Bing Li bit her lip, feeling a bit dejected and disappointed.

From the Divine Throne, the God of Frost and Chill walked down step by step and stood in the middle of the audience hall.

This was closer to Gu Qing Shan compared to on the throne, so she would be able to protect him better.

If someone tried to charge into the audience hall, she would also be able to stop them from here.

The God of Frost and Chill glanced at Luo Bing Li and instantly noticed that she was feeling down.

Shannu thought for a bit, smiled, and spoke: "No need to feel dejected, trust gongzi"

While maintaining the jade disk, Luo Bing Li shook her head: "The situation is getting more and more urgent, yet your gongzi still has the time to be sleeping"

Shannu replied: "Gongzi once told me, when something happens, first you must remain still, after being still you can remain calm, after calming down you can ponder, and after pondering you'll produce results. If he can still fall asleep at this point in time, you should trust him even more"

Luo Bing Li carefully observed Shannu's expression and muttered: "So you completely trust him"

Shannu spoke with pride: "Of course, within the quintillion worlds, no one is a match for my gongzi"

They both turned to look at Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan still had his eyes closed.

He seemed to be very deep in his sleep.

At this point, the jade disk vibrated very slightly.

But when the two girls looked at it, they found that it remained still.

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...

Darkness.

Boundless, endless darkness.

Gu Qing Shan felt himself being quickly pulled towards a certain direction.

During this process, he couldn't control his movements at all.

After an unknown amount of time, a ray of light abruptly appeared.

When viewing from the deep darkness, that light seemed like the opening to a tunnel or a cave.

Gu Qing Shan noticed that he was flying at full speed towards that opening.

After another unknown period of time, he gradually approached the glowing opening.

At this point, he could hear the voices of various people arriving from the other side.

"He's here"

“A human, no mistakes about it”

“Hm, it looks like there weren’t any issues”

“Prepare to catch him”

Following these voices, the light spread out from the opening, pierced through the darkness, and spread onto Gu Qing Shan’s body.

Being engulfed by this light, Gu Qing Shan’s flying speed slowed down.

As the light became more and more blinding, a hand abruptly appeared, caught him and pulled him in.

Heaven and earth turned upside down.

Gu Qing Shan noticed that he had just crashed straight into the ground.

Several powerful weapons that gave off an intense powerful aura were pointed at him to make sure that he couldn’t move.

“Who are you?”

A voice asked.

Gu Qing Shan looked up.

Only to see the one who asked was Xie Gu Hong.

Xie Gu Hong’s gaze suggested that he did not recognize him.

Gu Qing Shan glanced around to see that there were other people standing around Xie Gu Hong, all of which were famous great cultivators in the Primordial Heaven Realm.

There are no mistakes.

During the years Gu Qing Shan cultivated in the Barren Cloud Heavenly Palace, he also learnt quite a bit about the cultivation world and more or less knew about these world-famous VIPs.

“My name is Gu Qing Shan” he replied.

“How did you get here” Xie Gu Hong asked again.

Gu Qing Shan explained in more detail: “I followed the hint that’s played when the jade disk is activated”

“Which hint? And what did you understand from it?” Xie Gu Hong continued to question him.

“He who was entrusted, if you betray the entrustment you took on, you shall never arrive at the other world and your dream would never be realized”

Gu Qing Shan appeared to be reminiscing:

“These words that came out from the jade disk reminded me to think about what kind of entrustment did I take on”

“After careful thinking, ever since I came into the phantom images, the most important entrustment I took on was when I turned into your disciple Shen Yang”

Xie Gu Hong kept his eyes on him and said nothing, but his gaze was a lot less cold.

Another great cultivator next to Xie Gu Hong asked: “What was the entrustment you took on?”

Gu Qing Shan replied: “Palace Master Xie entrusted his daughter Xie Dao Ling to me and told me to bring her to the lower realms and take care of her”

“And then what?” Xie Gu Hong followed up on his words and asked.

“This phrase ‘if you betray the entrustment you took on, you shall never arrive at the other world’ actually meant that ‘as long as you remember that you were entrusted with something, you would be able to reach the other world’”

“And the phrase ‘your dream would never be realized’ is hinting that for all of this to happen, a dream is necessary”

“If I’m not wrong, my current location would be right inside a dream. Furthermore, a dream that no one would be able to find”

“What kind of dream do you think this is?” Xie Gu Hong asked.

His swords were no longer pointing at Gu Qing Shan.

The other great cultivators had also put their weapons away.

Gu Qing Shan stood up and slowly spoke: “If this location couldn’t be found by any Divinity, evil creatures of monsters, then it would be because this place isn’t anywhere in the Primordial Heaven Realm or Primordial Wraith Realm, it has already transcended these worlds”

“And since the jade disk told me that I can only reach this place through a dream, the jade disk’s true purpose must be to connect my dream with another person”

“Then, you must’ve already shown me humanity’s true preparations from very early on”

“When you entrusted your daughter to me, there were countless mysterious formations arranged around the ice crystal that surrounded her, and you told me to bring her to the lower realms and take good care of her”

“Which means, this place should be the dream of your daughter, Xie Dao Ling”

Chapter 868

This was the bank of a large river.

Almost a dozen cultivators were standing here, silently watching Gu Qing Shan.

When Gu Qing Shan looked around, he found that besides the river itself, there were also mountains that rose from the base of the river.

This place was indeed the Barren Cloud Heavenly Palace.

And Xie Dao Ling was dreaming of this place.

“Stand up, let’s talk” Xie Gu Hong told him.

Gu Qing Shan slowly stood up from the ground.

The great cultivators began to whisper among themselves without any reluctance.

“This is my first time meeting a Three Thousand Worlds realm cultivator that’s still so young”

“Indeed, to be able to figure out our arrangements with a single hint, a truly insightful person”

“Old Xie, this young man is a sword cultivator, and from his sword will I can feel the signature of Barren Cloud Heavenly Palace, he’s probably a disciple from your sect in the future”

“I can also feel that he’s very decent, what do you say we confirm it now?”

“I have no objections”

“No objections”

“Sure”

“I agree”

The great cultivators quickly made their decisions.

Gu Qing Shan didn’t know what they were talking about at all.

At this time, Xie Gu Hong looked towards him and smiled: “Are you a disciple of Barren Cloud Heavenly Palace?”

“I am” Gu Qing Shan replied.

“Who is your Shifu?”

“My Shifu is your daughter. But to be exact, within the phantom images, you once took me in as your disciple”

Xie Gu Hong looked at him hesitantly and didn’t say anything for a while.

Gu Qing Shan abruptly drew his sword and thrust it towards Xie Gu Hong.

This was obviously a simple thrust without any force behind it, but Xie Gu Hong’s eyes practically glowed as he saw this strike.

He also drew his own sword and received Gu Qing Shan’s attack.

Kih!

A metallic sound rang as the two swords met.

“1200 sword styles at once that scattered into the void of space, so you’ve already reached the peak of being a Sword Saint, how do you intend to continue forward?”

“Master, you once taught me that after 1000 swords is a single sword”

“Did I say that now?”

Xie Gu Hong put his sword away with an even brighter smile.

Gu Qing Shan sincerely answered: “Indeed you did”

The other great cultivators exchanged glances.

Xie Gu Hong finally nodded: “Hm, I truly did leave a strand of my soul inside the phantom images, but I never imagined that I would be able to wait until the day when I get a disciple”

Hearing that, Gu Qing Shan froze.

“Leave a strand of my soul inside the phantom images”

Does that mean my current location isn't inside the phantom images anymore?

A great cultivator noticed his confusion and smiled: “This place is a certain fragment of the broken Samsara, and the current time is immediately after the destruction of the Heaven realm. This is the real world, but we're still inside a dream for now”

Gu Qing Shan spoke: “In other words, this is still the Age of Old, but after everything had ended?”

“Correct” Xie Gu Hong replied.

Gu Qing Shan hurriedly asked: “Then what was the results of the final campaign? Who obtained the Heaven sword?”

“No one knows, because that final moment was already hidden away, not only can none of us locate it, but none of those terrifying monsters can find it either” Xie Gu Hong replied.

Gu Qing Shan looked at him in disbelief.

To hide a certain moment away so well that no one could locate it again.

What kind of immense power is this?

Was humanity this powerful?

He couldn't help but think back about the phantom images.

Billions of phantom images, all of which were fragments of a true parallel world, this was quite simply unimaginable.

Purely because they were parallel worlds.

I only briefly met other versions of myself from parallel worlds when I was facing the four Tribulations.

If humanity could really connect to parallel worlds, why was there a need for them to avoid the Abyssal monsters?

“I know you must be feeling extremely shocked right now. Truthfully speaking, we're also very shocked” Xie Gu Hong told him.

He had a look of reminiscent and displayed a clear state of complicated emotions.

The other great cultivators also appeared very troubled.

“Just what exactly happened?”

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Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but ask.

“The root of the problem lies with the twin swords Heaven and Earth” Xie Gu Hong explained.

Another great cultivator continued: “Truthfully, the phantom image where the Earth sword and Palace Master Xie's daughter left the Primordial Heaven Realm was deliberately selected by the Immortal King for a cultivator from the future to experience. After that moment, humanity had immediately gone into our final moments of destruction”

Gu Qing Shan muses: “In other words, before the Earth sword was brought away, something crucial happened”

“Indeed, when the Earth sword was brought away, the Heaven sword's forging process was already near completion” Xie Gu Hong said.

“According to what we learnt from the blueprints, to awaken the Earth sword's true Thaumaturgy, the Heaven sword was necessary”

“So we brought the Earth sword to where the Immortal King was forging the swords, so that he could personally watch over it”

“When the Heaven sword was about to be complete, both swords began to display paranormal phenomena”

“Several impossibly powerful monsters showed up out of nowhere”

“They fought against one another while summoning several weapon components out of the void, almost as if to integrate the twin swords into a completely different weapon”

“Since the Immortal King was the one who was in charge of the forging process, he was the one who wielded the newly created weapon at the time. In a short time, they weren't able to kill him, not to mention they were more interested in competing against one another”

“The Immortal King naturally realized how dangerous the situation was, so he split the twin swords apart and had Palace Master Xie bring the Earth sword away”

“While he used the power that the weapon granted him to stop the rampaging monsters”

“Afterwards, we had guessed that those terrifying monsters weren't aware that the weapon would be able to achieve such a thing either, so they made the mistake of underestimating the Immortal King”

“What was that weapon able to do?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

All the great cultivators fell silent.

It seems they still felt their hearts beating faster whenever they thought back to that event.

Finally, Xie Gu Hong told him: "When the twin swords Heaven and Earth were combined with the other components and turned into a new weapon, it directly ripped Space-Time apart, brought countless fragments from the parallel worlds and created the phantom images"

"Taking that chance, the Immortal King invoked another ability of that weapon: [Eternal Moment]"

"The so-called [Eternal Moment] is the ability to completely hide a certain moment of this world away. Only a person who achieves a certain condition would be able to enter, and no other"

Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but ask: "But hiding it away wouldn't do anything, those monsters are still there"

Xie Gu Hong replied: "But I've already taken the Earth sword away, so they no longer have both the Heaven and Earth sword to produce that weapon again"

Another great cultivator continued: "Furthermore, the Heaven sword's forging process wasn't complete, there was still one last crucial process"

"And so, not only did the monsters failed to obtain the Earth sword, but they also failed to obtain the Heaven sword"

While they were speaking, Gu Qing Shan suddenly noticed that these people were all smiling.

"You..."

"It's fine" Xie Gu Hong said, "we're only feeling emotional as the ultimate victor was still humanity in the end"

The cultivators' figures slowly became blurred.

"That's right, now that you are here, we can perform the seals to trigger the final jade disk and pull your body here as well" another great cultivator told him.

"Once you are fully here, we will destroy the tunnel for good. That way, the monsters would never be able to discover the existence of anything in this place"

"We will put all of our knowledge and techniques into the jade disk and teach them to you"

"From then on, you would be able to safely stay in this era to live and cultivate. You can lead humanity in this place to prosper and grow, until one day when you finally surpass our era"

Gu Qing Shan hurriedly spoke up: "I can't, the reason I came to the Age of Old was to save the Earth sword"

At this point, everyone else's figures had already become transparent to the point of vanishing, only Xie Gu Hong temporarily remained.

Xie Gu Hong then said: "Naturally, you also have another choice, that is to return the way you came. We will place the method to enter the true final moment inside this jade disk"

His figure also started to become faint.

“All of us here are nothing but a strand of our souls, but we still have the power that the Immortal King bestowed upon us, to either help you remain in this era or to head towards the true final moment of history”

Gu Qing Shan asked: “After giving me this power, all of you will die, won’t you?”

Xie Gu Hong chuckled and shook his head: “As a cultivator, death for us is only another way to rest. We are simply entrusting our hope to the future before we leave”

His figure became transparent.

“To remain, or to fight, that is for you to decide; and also, please help me look after Ling’er. After this dream is over, she will appear inside her own dream”

Xie Gu Hong sighed, for the first time, his nonchalant voice carried a hint of regret.

“The dream is about to end, unfortunately, I don’t have the time to wait for her”

After remaining silent for so long, Gu Qing Shan spoke up: “Don’t worry, she will live a fulfilling life in the future. She had already taken in a few disciples, and she treats us disciples like she does her own family”

Xie Gu Hong smiled softly with a look of relief.

“That is good”

After saying that, he completely vanished from Gu Qing Shan’s sight.

Gu Qing Shan stood still and waited for a while.

At some unknown point, he was already holding a jade disk in his hand.

With this jade disk, he would be able to return on the same path and head into the final moment of history.

Naturally, he could also escape from Xie Dao Ling’s dream and pull his real body from the Grand Divine Palace into this world, thus living on from this era as a real part of history.

Gu Qing Shan stroked the jade disk and carefully placed it into the deepest place inside his Thought Sea.

The monsters of the Eternal Abyss wouldn’t be able to find this jade disk even if they went to the end of Space-Time and back.

This was the most precious treasure.

This was the Earth sword’s only hope of survival.

It will bring me into the final moment of the decisive battle in history, to where I can find the Heaven sword.

Chapter 869

Everyone left.

The river continued to flow and the clouds continued to drift among the mountain peak.

The dream was about to end.

Standing on the riverside, Gu Qing Shan felt a bit troubled.

He released his inner sight all around the Barren Cloud Heaven's Grotto and easily located a young girl staying on the Barren Cloud Master Peak.

It was Xie Dao Ling.

Gu Qing Shan swiftly moved, dashed across the surging and flowing river, then flew towards the Barren Cloud Master Peak.

A young girl was sitting on the stairs of the Daoist temple with her hands holding up her cheeks, silently watching the clouds drift above the river.

A young, tiny figure.

Sitting alone within this vast dreamscape.

Her father had already passed on.

And the one who took on his entrustment, Shen Yang, had probably already lost his life in the real world as well.

The standard of the cultivation world in the future was enough to prove the truth of this statement.

Otherwise, when Xie Dao Ling woke up, Shen Yang would have already taught her the knowledge of Barren Cloud Heavenly Palace's many inheritances.

But in the future, the only things that were passed on were the Earth sword and the Heavenly Palace jade disk.

It wasn't until much longer later after Xie Dao Ling had made progress on her cultivation that she used the Heavenly Jade disk to travel to the Primordial Heaven Realm and learnt the ancient secret techniques there.

Before that, although she had talent so great that even the Divinities felt jealous, she was still only an orphan without a place to belong.

She had to struggle to survive in this world by herself.

Gu Qing Shan sighed, pulled up the hood of the Silent Dusk Cloak to conceal his face and prevent her from ever seeing his face.

He landed from the air and sat down next to Xie Dao Ling.

The two of them sat there, looking at the scenic view from the mountain top.

A few moments later, the young Xie Dao Ling finally turned and asked curiously: "Who are you?"

Gu Qing Shan replied: "I am your father's disciple"

"My father?" Xie Dao Ling became joyful and asked: "It's been a long time since I last saw him, why hasn't he come to see me recently?"

Gu Qing Shan fell silent.

This place was only a dream, while Xie Gu Hong's strand of his soul, despite being weaker than him, was still a real thing. If he got too close to his daughter's soul, it might disturb her and make this dreamscape collapse.

And if the dreamscape collapsed, the preparations that humanity left behind here would also cease to exist.

Because of that, Xie Gu Hong could only occasionally come to see his daughter, but never stay for too long.

"Your father is undertaking a journey to a faraway place, before he left, he told me to inform you that your dream would soon be over"

"Really? So you mean I won't be able to meet him any time soon?" Xie Dao Ling asked in blankly.

"Yes" Gu Qing Shan replied.

Xie Dao Ling looked back towards the drifting sea of clouds and softly muttered: "When is he going to come back?"

Gu Qing Shan paused.

After a long while, he struggled to give her the reply: "It might be a very long time, I'm not sure if you will ever see each other again"

"Why did he abandon me?"

"No, he didn't abandon you, he gave you the greatest gift that he could"

"Gift? What is that?"

"A long time from now, you will no longer be forced to stay within this dream. You will be able to enjoy a peaceful slumber, until one day when the horrible curses that afflicted you would be removed, you will be able to wake up and obtain a new life"

"A new life? But I would rather stay here, as long as I can see him"

Gu Qing Shan silently sighed, then suddenly recalled something.

Xie Gu Hong had also entrusted me to do another thing that I still haven't completed.

With that in mind, he asked: "Do you know your name?"

The little girl sorrowfully sobbed: "Father never told me, I don't know who I am"

Once a person knew their own name, their consciousness would be triggered and would form a wondrous connection to the real world around them.

For this reason, most evil creatures insisted on hiding their true names, while Buddhist disciples were taught to chant the name of Buddha to form a connection to him.

Once Xie Dao Ling knew her name, this dreamscape would probably be nearly impossible to keep up.

So Xie Gu Hong had never told her.

But now...

Gu Qing Shan pulled the hood over his face, crouched down right in front of the little girl, and softly spoke:

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“Listen to me, no one can live forever in a dream. This is a cruel thing to say, but you must understand that the outside world is the true place for all to experience”

“One day, when you wake up from your sleep, you would find that you are no longer tortured by any curse. You will walk your own path, experience countless wonderful places and meet all sorts of people. You will experience the joys and sorrows as well as every possible taste that life has to offer, this is the reality that one born as a human should experience. More importantly, this is the life that your father bet his everything in order to protect”

“Protect?” the little girl asked in confusion.

Gu Qing Shan replied: “Indeed, of all the living beings of countless worlds, a fulfilling and enjoyable life of one person is usually obtained through the protection of countless others who had paid greater prices to achieve, and your father had protected you in this way”

The little girl lowered her head as tears began to well up in her eyes.

She whispered: “Father...”

Gu Qing Shan looked at her and muttered in a soft voice: “Regardless of what kind of hardship you face later on, you must remain firm and strong, because your father has given his all in order to protect you, and he is always with you”

When he said this, the river and mountains around were starting to fade away.

Knowing that the dreamscape was about to end, Gu Qing Shan continued: “Your father gave you a very pleasant name”

“Remember well, you are Xie Dao Ling”

The little girl was stunned.

“I have a name...” she muttered.

“And also” Gu Qing Shan already couldn’t hold back the bitterness in his heart, but he tried to maintain a smile and continued: “Your father is called Xie Gu Hong”

Boom

The dreamscape abruptly shattered.

As Gu Qing Shan could no longer remain here, he immediately triggered the jade disk in his hand.

“Go!”

An intense pulling force appeared from the jade disk.

A few seconds later, a large hole broke open in the void of space and sucked him inside.

Boundless darkness.

Darkness.

Darkness.

And then light ahead of him.

The jade disk brought him inside.

The world was filled with light again.

The Sky Beyond Heaven.

The Grand Divine Palace.

Gu Qing Shan suddenly opened his eyes.

He found himself still sitting in a corner of the palace while Shannu was standing in the middle of the Grand Divine Palace, guarding the surroundings.

She was protecting him.

Just as Gu Qing Shan opened his eyes, Shannu noticed him.

“Gongzi, you’re awake”

She sent her voice.

“I am, thank you for protecting me” Gu Qing Shan stood up and stretched his body a bit.

Shannu’s voice came again, this time it sounded like she was smiling:

“Gongzi, I’m your sword y’know. If I won’t protect you, who would?”

Gu Qing Shan was a bit surprised, but then gradually smiled.

“Shannu, we have work to do”

“Save the Earth sword?”

“Correct”

“Do you already have a solution, gongzi?”

“Yup”

Shannu’s voice turned prideful: “Hmph, I knew gongzi would be able to do it! Just now, Fairy Luo even doubted and said that you shouldn’t be sleeping at this point in time, I didn’t want to waste time explaining too much to her”

Fairy Luo...

Gu Qing Shan looked towards Luo Bing Li.

Luo Bing Li now also noticed that he had woken up and sent her voice angrily: “You are already a Three Thousand Worlds realm cultivator, yet you decided to sleep at such a crucial moment, or do you feel like backing down already?”

“No, I desire to obtain the Heaven sword even more than ever right now”

“And I have already made the preparations to go after it”

Gu Qing Shan looked straight at her and emphasized every word while sending his voice: “But before that, I want to know exactly who you are”

Chapter 870

The Grand Divine Palace abruptly fell silent.

The figure of light brought the Strength God and the other Divinities into the space vortex created by the jade disk, looking for the secret of the final moment of humanity among countless phantom images.

The only people left in the audience hall were Gu Qing Shan, Shannu and Luo Bing Li.

If there was anything to say, this was the most suitable chance for it.

Luo Bing Li avoided Gu Qing Shan’s gaze and replied: “What could you actually do if you knew my identity?”

Gu Qing Shan stared straight at her and spoke without back down: “If I make a wrong strategic decision from the lack of information, then someone would definitely lose their life, be it mine or yours”

Luo Bing Li replied with a lonely tone: “It’s useless to inform you because you haven’t found the method to enter the true final moment”

“Is that really important?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

Luo Bing Li glared at him and spoke with fluctuating emotions in her voice: “Of course it is! If you hadn’t come here, I wouldn’t have fallen into the control of others!”

Gu Qing Shan just looked straight at her without saying anything.

He paused for several seconds before musing: “You said that you became restrained because I came”

He paused.

After a few more seconds, he continued: “I’m 100% certain that I did not affect you in any way”

“And yet you’ve already fallen into the control of others”

“The only factor that changed your state of existence was me, but I didn’t do anything, and I didn’t meet you face-to-face many times either”

He scowled as countless thoughts went through his mind.

Luo Bing Li scoffed and spoke: "Keep guessing if you can really arrive at the truth by a single statement, I won't mind telling you my identity"

Gu Qing Shan didn't seem to hear that.

He muttered in a low voice: "It can't be me who's in control of you, so you must be in the control of something else"

"But that can't be correct either, because you are clearly here without any issues. But it was due to my arrival into the phantom images that caused you to fall into the control of another entity"

"There could only be two situations where that is true: either my arrival triggered something, or I brought something with me that caused you to be restrained"

He kept mumbling on and on like he was possessed.

"Because you hold humanity's hidden path in your hands, if something wanted to find the Heaven sword through you, it could have directly captured you and followed the path left behind by humanity to eventually reach the Heaven sword, there would be no need for it to wait for me to arrive"

"Not to mention, although that Abyssal weapon only existed for a brief moment before it was broken apart again, the power of the weapon was already fully unleashed by the Immortal King and created the infinite phantom images, while hiding the true final moment away at the same time. If such power could be easily resolved, it would have been resolved long ago"

"Which means the first situation can be dismissed for now"

"Then it would be the second situation: I brought something with me when I arrived here"

Gu Qing Shan once again fell into thought.

He had completely immersed himself in his thoughts, completely ignoring anything that happened around him.

Luo Bing Li kept her mouth shut without saying a word.

After a long while.

When Luo Bing Li appeared disappointed, Gu Qing Shan abruptly spoke up again:

"Something must have come with me from the future, which caused you to be restrained"

"Then what exactly came with me?"

Gu Qing Shan's eyes became sharp.

The dark figure of light.

The one who cast the [Space-Time Infiltration] technique was him.

And only he could completely obscure himself so that I can't notice him while inside the technique.

With that doubt in mind, a scene at the time replayed in Gu Qing Shan's mind.

During my second time traveling through Time, I was eaten by a monster in the Space-Time fog.

When I still didn't understand anything, the dark figure of light explained: 「A Space-time Fog monster, you can think of it as a God of your Divinities, it ate you 」

And another time.

When I was killed by the Golden Dragon's spirit.

...

"Did I die?" I asked.

「Correct, you have 794 chances left 」 the dark figure of light replied.

"That can't be right! There wasn't anything around me just now, that dragon was still so far away in the sky, how did I die?"

「You still don't get it? 」

"I don't"

「The dragon looked at you, so you died 」

...

Yes.

It could see anything that I went through!

And it was currently restraining Luo Bing Li!

Gu Qing Shan did not believe for even a second that the dark figure of light would be able to restrain Luo Bing Li from several ten thousand years in the future.

If he could do that, any resistance I mount right now would be meaningless.

In other words...

The dark figure of light had actually been traveling with me this entire time.

He also came to this era!

Besides this reason, there was no other way to explain how Luo Bing Li fell into the control of another entity!

Gu Qing Shan's heart sank.

"The dark figure of light, the one restraining you must be him. And the figure of light that represented the collective consciousness of the Divinities was also him, wasn't he?"

He sighed.

Luo Bing Li looked at Gu Qing Shan in shock.

Just how does this person's mind work? He actually arrived at the correct answer by a single statement I made!

Gu Qing Shan forced himself to remain calm, completely putting Luo Bing Li's matter out of his mind as he thought of a way to resolve this situation.

The dark figure of light has the ability to read the mind of others.

Which means, he knows everything I've been planning up to this point.

Even if I die, I would only return to where he is.

Everything has been under his control this entire time!

Damn it!

How could this have happened!!!?

Gu Qing Shan struggled to maintain his calm and slowly questioned himself bit by bit.

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What else does the dark figure of light doesn't know about me?

This is the only hope.

Hurry.

What doesn't it already know?

All of a sudden, a voice called out:

「 As humanity's final seeker of the sword, I really must say: you are very impressive, unfortunately, you are too weak 」

At some unknown point, the figure of light had returned to the Grand Divine Palace.

The shimmering white light around its body slowly turned dark and ended as glowing black light.

The dark figure of light.

It really was him.

From start to end, everything had been a part of his meticulous plan!

"Gongzi!"

Shannu hurriedly jumped in front of Gu Qing Shan and shouted in horror.

Gu Qing Shan shook his head and signaled Shannu not to act carelessly.

Gu Qing Shan sighed emotionally: "Just now, the real reason you left was to give me a chance to go into the dream, wasn't it?"

The dark figure of light replied: 「 What do you think? 」

“You can read a person’s emotions and thoughts, so you’ve always known what I was planning from the start” Gu Qing Shan commented.

「 Correct. What good does it do now for you to keep your thoughts blank? It’s already too late 」 the dark figure of light casually replied.

He landed from above and spoke regretfully: 「 I originally planned to only show up after you’ve already entered the last moment of humanity and were about to take the sword, that way everything would be without any loopholes 」

Gu Qing Shan muttered in shock: “The reason you allowed me to go into the dream so easily was because you could show up next to me at any time. This is your Space-Time technique, so you can keep following me without fail”

“Furthermore, you already know that the Heaven sword was hidden away at the final moment of humanity. That’s why you laid a trap and led me into that fake seal, then sent me back to this era to obtain the sword”

The dark figure of light laughed out loud and replied: 「 Absolutely correct. Since you are a disciple of Barren Cloud Heavenly Palace, the Earth sword is with you, and because of your efforts up to now, you deserve to see my true self 」

The black light around the dark figure of light was now fully stripped off.

A colorful lower body of a spider.

A pure-white upper body of a person.

A pitch-black pair of hands.

Long hair, cherry lips, and eyes full of torturous killing intent.

The Abyssal Fate Weaver.

At this point, there was already no need for it to conceal its identity.

It had weaved together the web of fate that connected the past and future, finally close to obtaining the fruits of victory.

Gu Qing Shan quickly glanced at Luo Bing Li.

“Who exactly are you? If you don’t tell me now, it’ll be too late!” he sent his voice.

Luo Bing Li gritted her teeth and sent her voice: “I am the weapon spirit of that Abyssal weapon, created at the moment of the weapon’s inception”

“How are you being restrained by the dark figure of light?” Gu Qing Shan swiftly followed up.

“It holds the other components of the weapon, those components could hold me and also restrict me!” Luo Bing Li replied.

The Abyssal Fate Weaver slowly walked forward and used the feminine fingers on her pitch-black hand to lift Gu Qing Shan's chin.

「 During the entire process, you have been exceptionally excellent. There aren't many fellows even in the Eternal Abyss whose mind could compare to yours. What do you say about becoming my husband? 」

She licked her cherry lips seductively and said.

“What benefits does being your husband have?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

The Abyssal Fate Weaver tilted her head a bit and smiled beautifully: 「 Hm, the benefit is that I will slowly devour every bit of your body, assimilate your soul into the Abyss myself and refine it into my eternal slave 」

She whispered into Gu Qing Shan's ear: 「 This is the greatest honor among all of my slaves 」

“I suppose this special great honor that you grant me comes with a prerequisite?” Gu Qing Shan asked.

「 Correct, what a sharp young man 」 the Abyssal Fate Weaver stroked Gu Qing Shan's face, 「 Bring me to where the Heaven sword is. Once we obtain it, combine it with the Earth sword in your possession, we would be able to complete that renowned weapon. This is what I want you to do 」

“Very well, but I want some payment” Gu Qing Shan replied.

「 What do you want? 」

“The three coins. Give me those three coins, and I'll get the Heaven sword for you”

The Abyssal Fate Weaver laughed: 「 The coins? You still want those three coins? Haven't you been using them all this time? 」

Gu Qing Shan was shocked.

So that's what happened.

There's no such thing as [Space-Time Infiltration], I managed to arrive here from the future thanks to the power of the three coins!

When the three coins were activated, I already went with the Fate Weaver back to the Age of Old.

But the Fate Weaver was so vastly more powerful than any entity in the Age of Old, not even the Bygone Era humans managed to do anything to her.

That's the real reason why I couldn't notice her.

“I remember that in order to activate the three coins, you needed the power of three unique entities and that humanity only passed three of them down” Gu Qing Shan tried probing for more information.

The Abyssal Fate Weaver replied with a sarcastic expression on her face: 「 Back in the Bygone Era, you humans used a lot more than just three coins from the Abyss. What contradictory creatures you are.

While you dread the Abyss, you also crave its Eternal power, how could there possibly be a great power that doesn't cost a similarly great price? 」

Gu Qing Shan sighed: "Humanity is a race of many dreams"

「 What you said is inaccurate 」 the Abyssal Fate Weaver slowly moved closer until her eyes faced Gu Qing Shan's eyes directly: 「 Humanity is a race full of greed 」

Behind her, three unique entities silently hovered in mid-air.

A severed tree branch.

A girl whose eyes were shut.

And a man pinned down in chains with black smog constantly drifting from his body.

「 These are the three necessary powers that came from certain humans among your humanity, they had each tried to make a deal with the Abyss on their own accord 」 the Fate Weaver explained.

Gu Qing Shan shook his head helplessly, then muttered in a low voice: "Why did they have to..."

「 Because of fear. They could not comprehend the Abyss or win against it, so they feared it, at the same time, it was because of their desires 」

"Desire?"

「 All life desires to be Eternal, do they not? 」 the Fate Weaver replied.

Gu Qing Shan said: "I want to know how they ended up"

The Abyssal Fate Weaver thought for a few moments before a shockingly alluring smile appeared on her expression of wild beauty.

She seemed to have recalled something interesting and couldn't help but cover her mouth with the back of her hand, in order to avoid smiling too brightly.

「 The Abyss has always looked down with disdain upon these insignificant lives that prostrate themselves to beg it for something. The Abyss abandoned them 」

She declared with a mocking tone.

Chapter 871

Inside the Grand Divine Palace.

The conversation between Gu Qing Shan and the Abyssal Fate Weaver continued.

「 I don't understand, at this point, why do you still respond to me with such caution? 」 the Abyssal Fate Weaver questioned.

Gu Qing Shan looked at her and laughed bitterly: "I can't defeat you, nor do I have any intention of fighting, so you're just thinking too much"

The Abyssal Fate Weaver spoke full of killing intent: 「 No, ever since I appeared, you've already wiped your thoughts clean. Even now I can't tell what you are thinking 」

“Call it my last-ditch effort of maintaining what little pride I have left, thank you” Gu Qing Shan replied.

He slowed down his tone and asked: “Or do you perhaps feel for some reason that you wouldn't be able to defeat me while you can't read my thoughts?”

The Abyssal Fate Weaver trembled slightly, stared at Gu Qing Shan for a long while before she laughed out loud: 「 Ahahahaha! An insignificant and powerless insect of a creature like you actually dared to declare a fight against me? 」

Gu Qing Shan just smiled and said nothing.

The Abyssal Fate Weaver's killing intent faded.

While Gu Qing Shan was still alive, he wouldn't be able to escape from her; and even if Gu Qing Shan died, he would only revive by her side.

This was the power of the three coins!

As long as I still have the coins, there would be no issues at all.

Not to mention, the most important factor was that...

Their difference in power between them was like heaven and earth.

The Abyssal Fate Weaver laughed as she shook her head: 「 Gu Qing Shan, you should know, I only need a single finger to kill you right now 」

Her thin feminine finger lightly tapped Gu Qing Shan's forehead.

「 Just like this, if I just put a bit of strength into it, your head will pop like a balloon 」

Gu Qing Shan agreed: “I completely understand your power, and is in awe of it”

His gaze stopped for the blink of an eye in the void of space.

Just then, lines of blood-red text appeared in the void of space:

[The Abyssal Fate Weaver's life structures have been thoroughly studied, adjusting Demon Lord weapon construction to adapt to combat]

[Attention please, this process will take a bit of time, the Demon King Order will complete it as soon as possible]

[Furthermore, as you had chosen to evolve the Order as fast as possible, you are unable to enjoy the full combat functions of Demon Tide, only after evolving the Order into the Demon King Ascension stage can you continue to unlock more powerful combat functions of the Order]

[Considering the urgency of the upcoming battle, the following Demon King Ascension Quest had been issued]

[Quest description: You who came from the future, must enter the true moment that everything ended. Who was the real victor between humanity and the Abyss, that is for you to witness or change]

[Quest objective: Enter the true hidden moment and find the Heaven sword]

[Quest reward: The Order will evolve once more, the Demon King will descend]

Those lines of text only flashed for a brief second before they vanished.

The Abyssal Fate Weaver looked towards Luo Bing Li and lightly moved her finger.

Luo Bing Li abruptly floated into the air and was instantly wrapped inside countless white threads that came out of nowhere.

「 Gu Qing Shan, take a look at her, she is the spirit of that Abyssal weapon. Now that you have the Earth sword and I have the remaining components of that weapon, as soon as you bring me the Heaven sword, the weapon can be completed! 」

「 Didn't you want to save the Earth sword? This is your last chance! 」

Gu Qing Shan glanced at Luo Bing Li in her hands and didn't answer yet.

He knew that wasn't the truth.

A weapon can only have a single spirit.

If the Earth sword and Heaven sword were to fuse into that weapon, the Earth sword's spirit would be completely removed.

But Gu Qing Shan wasn't thinking about that.

He was meditating so that he had no thoughts and his head was empty.

No thoughts, no plans, and no recollection, this was true meditation.

As he really wasn't thinking about anything, the Abyssal Fate Weaver had no way to obtain any form of information from him.

Gu Qing Shan controlled his thoughts to make it form into a certain notion:

"I also want to arrive at the true final moment of history, but this is simply too difficult, not even the Abyssal entities managed to find the Heaven sword"

The Abyssal Fate Weaver's face twitched slightly.

She heard Gu Qing Shan's thought.

It was then that Gu Qing Shan opened his mouth to speak: "I need to know what exactly happened at that time. Otherwise, if I didn't make enough preparations and miss my chance, there would be no way to remedy it anymore"

First, he had to understand the exact situation, regardless of whether he chose to cooperate or to resist, this was a necessary attitude for those who sought the Heaven sword.

The Abyssal Fate Weaver appeared reminiscent and replied: 「 Truthfully, the phantom images aren't a lot of trouble to deal with. The true obstacle in our way is the ability [Eternal Moment] 」

「 At the time, all of us only noticed a slight deviation in time, but one hour had already passed 」

「 Everything else skipped through that one hour 」

「 Only the old man who held the Heaven sword was nowhere to be seen 」

「 He had hidden both himself and the Heaven sword within that single hour. No matter what we tried, we couldn't find that one hour at all, not even with the three coins 」

Gu Qing Shan seriously listened and contemplated: “Even if the time had been skipped one hour ahead, the space should still remain the same. All of you should still remain within that hour”

The Abyssal Fate Weaver replied: 「 Regretfully, within that one hour, the old man became the master of time. As long as he doesn't stop his temporal technique, no one would be able to kill him or take the Heaven sword away 」

“Then it's my time to go” Gu Qing Shan replied.

The Abyssal Fate Weaver was a bit surprised.

But Gu Qing Shan didn't wait for her reaction and continued: “Since you can't give the three coins to me, then I want another reward, which is what you offered before”

The Abyssal Fate Weaver was surprised again and fell into thought for a brief moment before she understood.

She laughed: 「 Little boy, are you actually willing to become my Eternal slave? 」

Gu Qing Shan reached his hand out and likely stroked the face of unrivaled wild beauty.

“Of course not”

As soon as he said that, the power of Elemental Lightning surged forward from his body and poured into the Abyssal Fate Weaver's body.

Elemental Lightning of Life, [Dreamjolt]!

[Dreamjolt: When hit by your Elemental Lightning spirit energy, the target's consciousness will connect with the Lightning and be forced to enter a brief dreamscape, during which they lose control of their body. Duration: 5 seconds]

[Note: This is the evolved Thaumaturgy from Stunned, Rigid and Severance, no living being is immune to it]

The Abyssal Fate Weaver was completely stunned.

Despite how powerful she was, she was being restrained completely by this vastly weaker human cultivator!

This was the power of a War God Thaumaturgy upgraded to its very limit!

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In a flash, Gu Qing Shan tapped his Inventory Bag and took out that jade disk.

The jade disk that led to the true final moment of humanity!

He infused his spirit energy into the jade disk.

Hoh hoh hoh

Space itself broke open to reveal a completely dark path.

Gu Qing Shan jumped inside.

“Gongzi!” Shannu was about to fly in as well.

“Don’t come here”

Gu Qing Shan shouted to Shannu.

He stood inside the tunnel, turned around, and looked straight at the Abyssal Fate Weaver.

Divine Skill, [Shadow Shift]!

In a split second, he switched places with the Abyssal Fate Weaver.

Gu Qing Shan returned to the Grand Divine Palace.

While the Abyssal Fate Weaver had entered the tunnel.

At the same time, Gu Qing Shan swiftly triggered the jade disk.

Oom

The warp was activated!

The Abyssal Fate Weaver fell into the tunnel and went out of sight in a flash.

The tunnel in the void of space closed up.

The Grand Divine Palace returned to silence.

Gu Qing Shan put the jade disk away.

As the Abyssal Fate Weaver had left, the threads that wrapped around Luo Bing Li also disappeared.

She stood up.

“You sent her into the true final moment” Luo Bing Li couldn’t help but shout, “Have you gone crazy?”

“No, this is the best opportunity, I just hope it will work” Gu Qing Shan replied seriously.

Shannu quickly leapt to stand next to Gu Qing Shan and asked: “Gongzi, what do you mean?”

Gu Qing Shan glanced at her and replied: “During the true final moment, the Abyssal Fate Weaver of history was already there”

Luo Bing Li was stunned: "So that's what you did. If the Abyssal Fate Weaver from the future also appeared in that moment, there would be two of her existing in a single time node"

"That's right, this isn't a parallel world, but rather the same 'her' from a different point in time. The Law of Time would eliminate one of her two selves to make sure that the timeline would not become messed up" Gu Qing Shan replied.

Luo Bing Li's eyes were practically glowing and asked: "How did you come up with that?"

"I have a lot of experience with being eliminated this way" Gu Qing Shan answered.

"Gongzi, aren't you worried that she might obtain the Heaven sword?" Shannu asked

"Not at all" Gu Qing Shan replied: "She told us just now, at that moment in time, the Immortal King was essentially the master of time, as long as he doesn't end his temporal technique, no one would be able to obtain the Heaven sword"

He muttered: "I just hope the one who got eliminated was the Abyssal Fate Weaver from just now"

Luo Bing Li nodded in agreement.

The Abyssal Fate Weaver of history did not recognize Gu Qing Shan, she also doesn't have the coins or a plan that had been hatching for over 10,000 years.

If the Law of Time eliminated the Abyssal Fate Weaver from his present, Gu Qing Shan would be able to come and go as he pleased without any threat from her.

Luo Bing Li would also not be under her restraints.

"Gongzi, when will we know the results?" Shannu nervously asked.

"Right now" Gu Qing Shan squinted his eyes.

He was also feeling nervous.

Suddenly, inside the Grand Divine Palace, a blinding light abruptly descended!

Three coins appeared out of nowhere and formed an inverted triangle of light.

Cling

The three coins spun in mid-air until they fell into a pitch-black hand.

The Abyssal Fate Weaver!

She caught the three coins with killing intent boiling all over her body.

「 An exceptional gamble, truly. Even I couldn't help but gasp in awe of your actions, unfortunately, luck was on my side, you will never get another chance 」

Bastard!

I nearly died for real just now!

Luckily, the Law of Time removed the other 'me', otherwise, I can't even imagine the consequences!

The Abyssal Fate Weaver could no longer contain her fury.

「 Gu Qing Shan, I know you are an expert at overturning a situation. But you failed to understand that in a true battle, victory requires more than such schemes and tricks, you need absolute strength above all else as a basis as well! 」

「 Come, I will let you first experience the suffering of being weak 」

Countless white threads manifested from her body and coiled around Gu Qing Shan's body.

Gu Qing Shan sighed.

Her good luck was his regret.

There was a 50-50 change of eliminating her just now.

Unfortunately.

Luck protected his Abyssal monster.

“Did you know? There's a certain rule among humanity's card games that allowed only the weakest to defeat the strongest¹”

Gu Qing Shan didn't try to resist and only told her with a serious expression:

“And I have one final thing to say”

“A true veteran doesn't flaunt his merits”

He drew that Card.

He had no choice but to use that Card right now.

The Golden Card: [Earthen Dual Body]!

Chapter 872

Golden rays of light emerged from between Gu Qing Shan's fingers.

The golden light illuminated the entire Grand Divine Palace and formed itself into a long golden string that attached to the Abyssal Fate Weaver without a sound.

The other end of the string fell into Gu Qing Shan's hand.

[Golden Card: Earthen Dual Body]

[When you activate this Card, you will have complete control over another entity for ten minutes. Regardless if that entity is a living being, an object or an Eternal being]

As Gu Qing Shan grabbed the golden string, he felt a unique connection in his mind.

I can control that monster!

This wasn't just simply 'control' either, he had complete knowledge of all of the other party's abilities and could utilize them as he wished!

This was a terrific addition to his strength, unfortunately, it would only last for 10 minutes.

Gu Qing Shan felt a bit regretful.

There isn't much time, otherwise, I could've tried to bring this monster into the true moment in time and use it against the Soul Shrieker and the Abyssal Demon Dragon.

In front of him, the Abyssal Fate Weaver was trembling and struggling to resist this power, but she fearfully noticed that she had completely lost control over her body.

After trying every method she could, she finally realized what this power was.

「 Bastard, that's impossible! I've been closely monitoring you all this time, how could you have obtained the Earth Creator's power!?! 」

The Abyssal Fate Weaver gritted her teeth.

Gu Qing Shan shook his head: "After a lot of thinking, since my Tribulations were a part of the world's Law, I assumed that you probably couldn't have followed me"

"Furthermore, the Earth World was a very closely-guarded world that restricted the use of any supernatural power, a form of protection that the Earth Creator employed for its own safety"

"Besides the restriction of power, the Earth World is also undergoing a crisis, so the Earth Creator would definitely be extremely cautious and never allow an existence like yourself to infiltrate his world"

"Which means, you didn't know about this Card"

While explaining, Gu Qing Shan was also controlling the golden string with his mind.

Since there were only 10 minutes, he needed to use every second he could.

First of all.

The Abyssal Fate Weaver walked up to Gu Qing Shan and put the three coins into his hand.

The broken branch of the tree hovering in mid-air, the sleeping Angel of Condemnation little Dusk, as well as the man who had the power of the [Demon King Ascension] stage were also turned over to Gu Qing Shan.

Gu Qing Shan controlled the Abyssal Fate Weaver to first undo the man's restraints.

"Can you fight?" Gu Qing Shan asked him.

The man had witnessed everything that happened up to now, so he turned to Gu Qing Shan and replied: "Thank you for saving me, but all of my power has already been absorbed by the coin. Since the temporal technique of the three coins is constantly being maintained, my power is also being constantly siphoned away. I can't help you"

"I want to ask you how to stop this technique" Gu Qing Shan continued.

The man replied: "I only know how to fight, so I have no idea. The Bramble Great Tree's branch has lived for long enough so it probably knows, but it won't help you"

"Why not?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"It detests humans" the man answered.

Gu Qing Shan looked at the hovering tree branch in the air.

After a brief moment of thought, he controlled the Abyssal Fate Weaver to release the Bramble Saint Tree branch.

Thud!

The Bramble Saint Tree branch fell to the ground.

Since its power was also being siphoned by the coin, it also couldn't move.

「 Human! You are even more detestable than the Abyssal monsters, I shall not help you even if I lose my life for it!!! 」

The Bramble Saint Tree branch spoke in a resounding voice full of hatred.

Gu Qing Shan shook his head.

This can't be left alone.

I need to know how to end this temporal technique, otherwise, the Abyssal Fate Weaver would be able to find me as much as it pleased!

He walked up to the Bramble Saint Tree branch, tapped his Inventory Bag and took out something.

A small green medallion.

The Duke medallion of the Bramble Bird Kingdom.

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After the battle was over, Laura came all the way to the Justice Iron Fist Club and presented this medallion to Gu Qing Shan, with the promise that at some point in the future, Gu Qing Shan would become a Duke of the Bramble Bird Kingdom.

When they made the promise, Laura summoned the main body of the Bramble Saint Tree as witness, both receiving permission from the Bramble Saint Tree and having it stand as witness.

Gu Qing Shan put the medallion on the tree branch and whispered: "We're actually allies. I don't need you to do anything for me, I just want you to tell me how to dispel the Space-Time travel technique that was activated through the three coins"

The Bramble Saint Tree branch didn't answer him right away.

It silently sensed the will hidden inside the medallion before muttering:

「 So that was true, this is the will of my main body, and it welcomes you 」

「 Who could've thought, a human like you once saved my most important companion 」

Its resounding voice finally carried a sense of closeness:

「 Listen, boy. You must control the Abyssal Fate Weaver and have it use this temporal technique to send one of us to another era, this is the only way for this technique to end 」

Gu Qing Shan hesitantly replied: “But after obtaining the Heaven sword, I also need to use the three coins to travel back to the future”

The Bramble Saint Tree branch appeared a bit stunned, but quickly replied without much trouble: 「 Then it must be none other than me who leaves 」

Suddenly, a small sapling grew from its withered body, followed by a bright green leaf that grew from the sapling with something wrapped inside.

When the leaf unfurrowed, it revealed a seed.

「 Take this seed, when you need to leave, it will replace me 」 the Bramble Saint Tree branch informed him.

Gu Qing Shan looked at the seed and spoke hesitantly: “This is only a seed, can it really achieve that?”

The Bramble Saint Tree branch replied: 「 With its power alone, of course not. But I heard that you wanted to take the Heaven sword away just now, correct? 」

“Yes, my goal is to obtain the Heaven sword” Gu Qing Shan confirmed it.

「 Then there is no problem, the Heaven sword is a part of that renowned Abyssal weapon, its unique ability will allow this seed to have the same abilities that I do 」 the Bramble Saint Tree branch replied.

Gu Qing Shan then received the seed and carefully put it away.

“Five minutes” Luo Bing Li reminded him.

Gu Qing Shan nodded and quickly asked the Bramble Saint Tree branch: “Which era do you want to go to?”

「 It is all the same to me, but if you have any other requests, or rather, if there are any ways I can help you in the future era...」 the Bramble Saint Tree branch replied.

Gu Qing Shan thought for a brief moment, then spoke: “If you're willing to help, I want you to bring a certain message to the future”

「 Speak 」

“Tell Laura everything that happened here. She is a true sovereign, she would know how to resolve this crisis”

「 No problem 」 the Bramble Saint Tree branch easily agreed.

Gu Qing Shan didn't waste any more time and manipulated the Abyssal Fate Weaver to activate the power of the three coins.

The three coins then surrounded the Bramble Saint Tree branch, formed a shining inverted triangular vortex, and swallowed the tree branch whole.

All the supernatural phenomena vanished.

The Bramble Saint Tree branch had traveled to the future.

Cling cling cling!

The three coins that were floating in the air earlier fell to the ground.

As the Bramble Saint Tree was no longer here, the temporal technique was dispelled!

Gu Qing Shan sighed in relief and picked the three coins up.

From now on, I will be thoroughly separated from the Abyssal Fate Weaver, she wouldn't be able to use the mutual connection of this technique to find me anymore.

As the Abyssal Fate Weaver watched everything happen, she glared furiously at Gu Qing Shan.

「 Gu Qing Shan, both the Soul Shrieker and Abyssal Demon Dragon still remained in the true final moment, you would never be able to defeat them! 」 she roared.

Gu Qing Shan listened to her with a serious expression and nodded: "You are correct, but the version of you at that moment had already been removed, so only the Demon Dragon and the Soul Shrieker were left, that is a great start for me, wouldn't you say?"

The Abyssal Fate Weaver was stunned briefly.

Indeed, although I managed to survive, my other self at that moment had already been erased by the Law of Time.

If I survived, my other self would die.

If I had died, my other self wouldn't know about Gu Qing Shan's existence.

Regardless of what happened, it would have been good news to Gu Qing Shan.

Damn it.

Chapter 873

Several ten thousand years in the present.

The 900 million World Layers.

The Mystic Zones.

A world filled with greenery and vitality.

This was the Bramble Bird Kingdom, the uppermost area of the entire Mystic Zones.

In this world, there existed a Bramble Saint Tree that connected heaven and earth.

It was an entity that even the most powerful Combatants were wary of.

Even the Holy Churches of the Strife Zones and their Demi-gods would not recklessly offend this country.

A certain day.

For some reason, a tree branch abruptly appeared on the Bramble Saint Tree.

This tree branch appeared without any warnings, but it showed up like it belonged there in the first place.

Soon enough, the Bramble Saint Tree noticed the excess branch and connected to it.

Lush green leaves once again covered the branch.

At the same time, the Bramble Saint Tree seemed to have been informed something as an overflowing green glow drifted and lingered around the tree without end.

A few moments later, the Bramble Saint Tree made its decision.

A bright green leaf drifted down with the wind.

The leaf hovered in the air for a few moments before it broke through the void of space and vanished without a trace.

At another location.

The Strife Zones.

A certain highly advanced world.

Laura was standing on top of a viewing platform in the Holy Church of Knowledge to observe the spectacle below.

By standing on this platform, it was possible to view every ongoing battle on the arenas outside at once.

In this world, the Holy Church of Knowledge had this privilege.

Or rather, within the Strife Zones, the seven Holy Churches had the absolute privilege over everyone else.

And after Laura learnt of the secret of the three coins, she had joined the Holy Church of Knowledge and became one of their official Cardinals.

The Bramble Bird general, Illya, arrived from afar and presented her with a newspaper.

“Your majesty, today’s news”

Laura didn’t turn around.

Illya slowly put the newspaper away, thought for a few moments, and commented: “Your majesty, you’ve been standing here for two hours already”

Laura nodded and replied: "I'm watching someone"

"That girl with the mask?" Illya asked while knowing the answer.

Laura contemplated: "Yes, her way of fighting is very similar to Gu Qing Shan, which reminds me of those days"

"She is from a Cultivation-type world, and she has won 20 matches in a row. I'm sure they're going to send someone at least two stages above her out to eliminate her soon" Illya also looked towards the arena and commented.

"Two stages above? Hm, I suppose only people of that level would be willing to face her right now" Laura muttered with a regretful look on her face.

Such an excellent cultivation-type warrior might lose their life just like that.

"Don't worry, your majesty. They won't be too eager about killing this girl" Illya said.

"Ah? Why not?"

"Because during one of her previous matches, her mask happened to be broken once out of carelessness"

"And then?"

"She was very beautiful, many people were mesmerized on the spot"

"Ah, then she's quite excellent in more ways than one" Laura praised.

Illya noticed how tempted she was and suggested: "If you like her, I can ask her if she's willing to work for us"

"We do need some personnel from other races, but their identities must at least be clean... wait, let me check her foundations"

Laura took out a mirror from her little backpack and pointed it at the girl in the arena.

This was a Devil's Viewing Mirror, an item that allowed the user to see through another person's identity and background, as well as any connections they might have with the user.

This way, even if the person's background was completely spotless, as long as the other party purposefully drew attention to themselves in order to approach and assassinate the user, the mirror would show their connection as 'hitman' and 'hit target'.

As long as they carried ill-will, they would never escape from this mirror.

Unfortunately, this mirror was a consumable item that would shatter after a single use.

Even so, this item had always been a precious commodity that couldn't be bought even if you had money.

"Mirror mirror, heed my call. Who is this girl and does she have any connections to me?"

After Laura chanted the incantation, she and Illya both looked into the mirror.

A single figure appeared inside the mirror.

It was Gu Qing Shan.

The two of them stared straight at Gu Qing Shan's figure for a short while.

This girl actually had a connection with Empress Laura!

And that connection was Gu Qing Shan!

Who could've thought, this girl was actually related to Gu Qing Shan somehow!!

"Aaaaaah! She knows Gu Qing Shan! Illya, bring her here, quickly!" Laura screamed.

Illya reacted a bit more calmly: "But the ones behind the arena might not be so willing to give up on her too easily"

Laura stomped her feet, jumped up, and started flying towards the arena.

Her voice traveled through the wind: "If they aren't willing, I'm going to buy off their entire arena!"

In truth, besides the 7 Holy Churches, there was something else that could cause every living being in the entire Strife Zones to bow down and pray to it with their sincerest hearts.

That was money!

Since Laura was a Cardinal of the Holy Church of Knowledge, and she had practically unlimited money, everything went smoothly.

...

She was a girl of unrivaled beauty.

But even more intense than her beauty was the sharp and chilling killing intent drifting from her body.

As there were only women here, she wasn't wearing her mask.

Simply by standing there, she gave off an indomitable sensation unlike any other.

As if she no longer cared about her own life and was willing to risk her life at a moment's notice.

Such an aura from such a person caused even Illya to feel a bit chilly.

"Big sister, what's your name?" Laura asked.

The slender beauty looked at Laura and asked doubtfully: "I heard that you used a lot of money to stop me from continuing my fight?"

"Her majesty only did it for your own good. You have already become the center of attention, having won so many matches in the row, the arena would surely send out a Combatant who could defeat you without fail in a rigged match to benefit from the next round of bets" Illya explained.

The girl formed a hand seal and summoned water to cleanse blood off of her tattered armor, then slowly replied: "I've been waiting for exactly that, in order to see if I could break through in a sure-death situation"

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“But your actions ruined all of my efforts”

Illya and the Bramble Bird soldiers behind her all appeared surprised.

People who sought to break through and advance in a battle of life and death were certainly not unheard of, but they usually were male and battle lunatics.

Very few women would choose this path.

Laura noticed a look of pain and resolve in her eyes.

She thought briefly about it, then followed a certain instinct and quickly arrived at an answer.

Sighing, Laura climbed down from her seat and walked towards the girl.

“Your majesty” Illya worriedly stepped forward.

Laura put up her hand to stop her and stood right in front of the girl.

“Big sis, I understand you”

Laura grabbed her hand tightly and refused to let go.

Answering the girl’s doubtful gaze, Laura answered: “Gu Qing Shan is like a big brother to me, he once saved my life”

Sure enough, the girl didn’t try to pull her hand back any longer and instead patted the top of Laura’s head with her other hand.

“He’s already dead, but I will continue to advance towards my goal, until one day I’m strong enough to avenge him” the beautiful girl declared.

Laura smiled brightly.

Today was a truly good day.

“Big sis, I’m Laura, what’s your name?”

“I am Ning Yue Chan”

“Big sis, don’t go to the arena anymore, I have a lot of treasures that can help you become stronger, there’s no need to be reserved with me. And also, I’ve found a way—”

At this point, she abruptly stopped.

Laura sensed something and couldn’t help but pause. She clasped her hands together and prayed in a low voice: “O’ Great Saint Tree, I am here to heed your will”

As she finished the prayers, she opened her clasped palms.

A bright green leaf suddenly manifested in Laura’s hands.

Laura held the leaf and silently read the information contained within.

“Aaaaaa!!!!”

“Big bro is so coooooool!!!!!!!!!!”

Laura uttered a high-pitched scream and became uncontrollably excited without knowing what to do.

So she decided to just leap up and hugged Ning Yue Chan tightly.

...

Several ten thousand years in the past.

The Grand Divine Palace.

There was only a single minute left until [Earthen Dual Body] lost its effect.

「 Gu Qing Shan, I will wait for you right after that final moment, as soon as the Abyssal Demon Dragon or the Soul Shrieker obtains the Heaven sword, that moment will surely end 」

「 At that time, I swear that I will make you regret ever being born on this world 」

「 Gu Qing Shan, I will kill every person that you've ever cared about and turn them into my slaves. They will be subjected to endless torture within the Abyss 」

「 You are damned for eternity Gu Qing Shan! DO YOU HEAR ME!?! 」

The Abyssal Fate Weaver was cursing him with every fiber of her being and the most malicious of tones.

But Gu Qing Shan didn't care about the Abyssal Fate Weaver.

He was busy.

He had just manipulated the Abyssal Fate Weaver to use the strongest cutting technique she had to cut her own body into countless pieces.

He then opened a pitch-black space vortex.

This was the space vortex that was integrated into the jade disk that led into Xie Dao Ling's dream, specifically created to mask the existence of the dream.

It led to countless phantom images.

Gu Qing Shan had everyone carry each bit of the Abyssal Fate Weaver's body and threw them into the space vortex one by one.

As the eternal wind blew inside the space vortex, whenever a body piece was thrown inside, it would immediately be whisked away to some unknown location.

He wasn't wasting time, there was actually a trick to this.

The Abyssal Fate Weaver's body wasn't particularly big, but it can't be thrown into the space vortex all at once, as that would cause the body parts to be very close to one another.

Luo Bing Li was restrained by the Abyssal Fate Weaver, so as soon as Gu Qing Shan had the Abyssal Fate Weaver release her, she immediately began her revenge.

She was just as black-minded as Gu Qing Shan was, she cut several pieces of rubble from the Divine Palace and tied the Abyssal Fate Weaver's body pieces to them before throwing them into the space vortex.

As the rubble wasn't cut evenly, they were swept away in different directions by the chaotic wind of the Space Vortex and separated even further.

It would be hard to locate every piece.

"10 breaths left, gongzi" Shannu reminded him.

"Finally, we're done!"

Gu Qing Shan looked down.

There wasn't even a single speck of flesh left on the spotlessly clean floor.

The only part of the Abyssal Fate Weaver's body left here was her head, which was in Gu Qing Shan's hands.

The golden thread still connected the Abyssal Fate Weaver's head and Gu Qing Shan's hand.

The Abyssal Fate Weaver still couldn't retaliate at all.

It was now that Gu Qing Shan looked straight at the monster's head in his hands.

He cleared his throat and spoke:

"Hm, it's like this, because you're Eternal and immortal to the point that not even the Bygone Era humans could kill you, I assume thoroughly dealing with you would be a very tough thing to do"

"So how about we play a game instead?"

He continued to prattle on:

"Your body has already been scattered into the space vortex, so they'll probably land into random places within random phantom images"

"So go ahead and look for every bit of your body again. Personally, I think your bones, claws, and mandibles should be quite easy to find, the only problem would be your torso. Sorry if I cut you too finely, just be a bit more patient during your search, ok?"

"Two breaths!" Luo Bing Li loudly reminded him.

Gu Qing Shan threw the Abyssal Fate Weaver's head high into the air, took two steps back, and swiftly chased after it.

Bam!

He kicked her head right out!!!

The Abyssal Fate Weaver's head turned into a comet that drew an arc and vanished into the space vortex.

From afar, her grudge-filled voice could still be heard.

「 GU QING SHAN, SOONER OR LATER YOU WILL FALL INTO MY HANDS! 」

「 I SWEAR I WILL KILL YOU!!!! 」

As the head went further and further away, her voice could no longer be heard.

Chapter 874

The space vortex closed.

The Abyssal Fate Weaver would probably need quite a bit of time to gather all the pieces of her body again and come back to haunt me.

Gu Qing Shan turned to look at the man glowing in black.

"We still haven't been introduced"

"I am called C23"

"C23?"

"Yes, before going through the examination, I don't have a name"

C23 sighed emotionally: "I didn't think I would be used in a trade with the Abyss, this is the greatest humiliation of my entire life"

Gu Qing Shan looked at the grudge in his eyes and contemplated.

All of a sudden, a 'pop' was heard.

C23's head exploded, his body collapsed on the ground.

There was no need to check any further, a simple scan with his inner sight was enough to confirm that he was dead.

Gu Qing Shan was surprised.

The other party died so suddenly that he couldn't even react to it.

You're still an entity who carried the [Demon King Order] to its [Demon King Ascension] stage, how did you die so suddenly?

Lines of blood-red text appeared in front of his eyes:

[Prototype went out of control, self-destruct complete]

[Begin extraction of Order Origin power to supplement the Order's power]

[Extraction complete, prototype energy reserve collected]

[Your Excellency Envoy of Condemnation, as soon as you complete the Order's Quest, the Order will complete its evolution at its highest speed]

Gu Qing Shan quickly skimmed through and asked: "What do you mean by 'prototype'?"

The [Demon King Order] answered: [In the beginning, the Order was tested by humanity through various experiments with artificial human bodies. They are unstable and extremely dangerous, they would cause a lot of damage and trouble if they are let free, so the original humanity had set up self-destruct sequences within their bodies]

[The corresponding information is classified as top-secret, Your Excellency do not have the jurisdiction to read it for now]

[You only need to remember one thing, Your Excellency, there can only be a single Demon King in this world]

Gu Qing Shan went silent.

Although I wasn't the one who died, the [Order]'s words were filled with brutality.

"It's strange, now that you mention it" Gu Qing Shan commented as he was contemplating, "Traveling with you up to now, I still haven't found the [Order] to be very impressive at all"

The [Demon King Order] responded: [That is because this is a unique situation, the Order had no choice but to give up the majority of its functions and power to focus on evolution, thus helping Your Excellency reach the Demon King of Condemnation state]

"You're saying that you haven't had any room to display your prowess?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

The [Demon King Order] explained: [To help Your Excellency, the Order has not unlocked any powerful functions from its Kindling stage up to now, it had fully focused on evolution]

Gu Qing Shan carefully thought about it and nodded.

He had to admit this point, to quickly achieve the [Demon King Ascension] stage, the [Demon King Order] had been doing nothing but trying its best.

However.

As Gu Qing Shan looked at the corpse, he felt that there was a Bygone Era secret hidden behind the strange thing that happened just now.

But it isn't time to be thinking about this.

The truth was even more troublesome than I had thought.

As he thought that, Gu Qing Shan glanced towards the back of the Grand Divine Palace.

Just now, to search for the true final moment of humanity, the 'figure of light', Strength God, and 'God of Frost and Chill' all gave the order for the entire Divine race to search the phantom images.

The 'figure of light' gave this order because of its own goals.

The 'God of Frost and Chill' followed Gu Qing Shan's words that he sent through inner sight and agreed with this order.

The Strength God only followed up with the two of them.

He was obviously not very bright.

But this was a rare occasion.

The entire Sky Beyond Heaven was now empty, there was no other Divinity in the Grand Divine Palace but the 'God of Frost and Chill'.

A certain thought popped up in Gu Qing Shan's mind, then he slowly strolled towards the Grand Divine Palace's back.

"Where are you going?" Luo Bing Li asked in confusion.

"For a stroll" Gu Qing Shan replied.

He reached his hand out to Shannu.

Understanding his intention, Shannu threw the Divine King Scepter to him.

Gu Qing Shan received the scepter, walked through the long hallway, and arrived in front of the Divine race's inheritance vault.

The large metal gate of the Divine race's inheritance vault was shut tight, countless complicated runes were carved into the gate, one could feel a faint prickling pain in their soul vessel just by looking at it.

Any attacks against this metal gate would trigger its retaliation measures.

"You won't be able to go in, every Divine King can only enter this place once" Luo Bing Li told him.

"I know, but this scepter came from a parallel world, it hasn't come into contact with this world's vault"

Gu Qing Shan stared closely at the metal gate: "Besides, it doesn't hurt to try"

Apparently sensing the Divine King Scepter, the runes on the metal gate glowed brightly.

The runes then gathered at the center of the gate and formed a swirling circle.

Gu Qing Shan raised the Divine King Scepter and stabbed it into the hole in the middle of all the runes.

Very briefly, a flash of light came from the metal gate and scanned through Gu Qing Shan's body.

He vanished from in front of the gate.

Luo Bing Li and Shannu exchanged glances.

"What is he doing?" Luo Bing Li asked.

"I'm not sure, but the decisive battle is coming up, so gongzi probably has his own intentions, just be patient" Shannu replied.

After a long while of waiting, Gu Qing Shan reappeared.

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A mechanical arm with numerous tiny whiskers and bristles was attached to his arm, it looked a bit frightening.

Shannu was shocked and couldn't help asking: "Gongzi——"

"Don't worry, it's just a small tool"

Saying so, Gu Qing Shan carefully put the mechanical arm away.

He appeared to be quite tired, but his eyes were shining.

It's now time to take the Heaven sword!

He glanced through everyone else here.

Luo Bing Li.

The sleeping Little Dusk.

And Shannu who was taking the God of Frost and Chill's form.

Gu Qing Shan first looked straight at Luo Bing Li and asked: "I'm going to head to the true final moment now, are you able to go with me?"

That true moment of history had been cut away from the timeline and turned into what was essentially a temporal oasis.

So if two Luo Bing Li were to appear at the same time in the temporal oasis, one of them would be erased by the Law of Time.

Luo Bing Li looked back at him and replied: "I actually came out from that true final moment"

Gu Qing Shan immediately asked: "How come you were able to leave?"

Luo Bing Li answered: "I was that weapon's spirit, so when the weapon was broken into its components, I was supposed to have been killed as well, but coincidentally, the Heaven sword's forging process was one step short"

"Would that cause a problem?" Gu Qing Shan asked nervously.

He recalled how he had heard the Age of Old cultivators talking about this back in Xie Dao Ling's dream:

...

"The Heaven sword's forging process was not fully completed, it was still missing a crucial final step"

...

Luo Bing Li explained: "The Heaven sword was still missing a spirit"

"The Immortal King had made me a promise that as long as I can bring the human who sought out the sword to him, he would let me stay inside the Heaven sword and live on as its spirit"

Gu Qing Shan slowly spoke: "The Abyssal weapon was broken by none other than the Immortal King himself, so you probably hold a grudge against him"

Luo Bing Li looked straight into his eyes and replied: "I've seen how desperate you've been, even risking your life to save your weapon, so I don't feel like this was such a bad deal for me anymore"

Gu Qing Shan froze.

Luo Bing Li's expression turned serious:

"That true final moment had been endlessly repeating itself, the Immortal King had stimulated it countless times and together with the other great cultivators, found a meticulous step-by-step process of taking the sword that would perfectly avoid both the Abyssal Demon Dragon and the Soul Shrieker"

Gu Qing Shan asked: "In other words, as long as I followed the process to the letter, I would be able to take the Heaven sword without fail?"

"Exactly, they ran the process through over and over again countless times, all for the sake of today" Luo Bing Li told him.

Gu Qing Shan muttered: "To avoid both the Abyssal Demon Dragon and the Soul Shrieker, they must've thought of everything"

"Correct" Luo Bing Li told him with a solemn expression: "Once you enter the true final moment, the Immortal King would dispel the majority of temporal techniques affecting it so that you would be able to take the Heaven sword"

"When that happens, there is no redoing anything anymore"

"Remember, you have very limited time and only a single chance, both the Abyssal Demon Dragon and Soul Shrieker would respond very swiftly"

"I understand" Gu Qing Shan slowly turned tense.

It wasn't just that moment that couldn't be redone again.

Since he was no longer affected by the three coins' power of time travel, his death would also not reset anymore.

Not to mention, if he doesn't obtain the Heaven sword, the Earth sword would die.

"Did you prepare any previewing measures?" he couldn't help but ask.

"Because of how crucial this world, of course, we did" Luo Bing Li reached her hand out: "The Immortal King recorded a set of illusory images that was exactly the same as the true final moment. Take a look first and study how to take the Heaven sword, once you've memorized the entire process, we will head to the true final moment and do it for real"

Gu Qing Shan sighed in relief: "That's great to hear"

Luo Bing Li grabbed a glowing jade fan out of thin air and threw it up.

The jade fan shined brightly and manifested as a recording.

Gu Qing Shan watched as the intense battle raged on.

The cultivators all fought without any regard for their own lives.

Humanity's army was wiped out bit by bit.

Everyone was dead.

Gu Qing Shan couldn't help but deeply sigh.

Luo Bing Li then told him: "When that true moment began, the Abyssal Demon Dragon, Soul Shrieker and Abyssal Fate Weaver were all gathered at the center of the battlefield, they surrounded the Abyssal weapon, prevented others from taking it while they themselves fought for it"

"During his last moments, the Immortal King realized that he couldn't let this weapon fall into the hands of the three terrifying monsters"

"He would activate the power of the Abyssal weapon, create the phantom images and hide this one-hour period away"

"There was only a single moment where the Heaven sword was freed from the Abyssal weapon"

"Immediately after that moment, the Abyssal Demon Dragon, the Soul Shrieker and Abyssal Fate Weaver would all move forward to take the Heaven sword"

"Right before that moment happened, you must obtain the Heaven sword for yourself and infuse me inside"

"Only after I had been infused inside would the Heaven sword truly be considered fully forged, and only then can you use the power of the three coins to travel to the future"

While carefully listening to her, he also closely watched the recording.

The battlefield was chaotic and brutal, every human was dead.

This was too much of a desperate battle.

"The Abyssal Fate Weaver had already been erased" Gu Qing Shan regained his senses and calmly spoke.

"Yes, but both the Abyssal Demon Dragon and Soul Shrieker aren't enemies that we could face" Luo Bing Li.

"Where would we appear once we arrive at the true final moment?"

"We will appear at the border of the battlefield, you have to think of a way to move to the center of the battlefield unnoticed by the Abyssal Demon Dragon and Soul Shrieker before you can take the Heaven sword"

"Got it"

Chapter 875

The sunset was a blood-red shade.

Far above in the sky, numerous layers of clouds had obscured everything and made sure no one could see what was above.

Two clusters of immense energy were clashing within the layers of clouds.

The gigantic hole in the sky was obviously created from the aftermath of their clash.

The air was rapidly being sucked into the hole like it was a vortex.

On the earth below, untold amounts of blood, mud, broken limbs, broken equipment as well as other items were slowly being sucked into the air and into the hole as well.

The war between humanity and the Desolate monsters had already reached its end.

On every front of the battlefield, countless monsters violently charged forward, wave after wave, like a never-ending tide that mowed down any cultivators that tried to fight back.

Meanwhile, at the back of humanity's front, almost a dozen top-class cultivators were surrounding a single white-haired old man, striking the sword that was taking shape in the forge with their martial Secret Arts in order to speed up the forging process.

The reason they were so desperate to finish forging this sword even if they had to give up everything was because Xie Gu Hong had obtained the method for forging the twin swords Heaven and Earth from the Tie Wei fortress wall within the Desolate world.

The legends spoke of the twin swords' boundless power, capable of killing both the Divinities and Desolate monsters in troves.

And now, the Heaven sword's forging process had reached its most crucial point.

Humanity's fate would be decided right here and now.

At least, that was what the entire cultivation world believed.

"My role in the forging process is done"

A Three Thousand Worlds realm great cultivator dispelled his hand seals and declared.

He then charged as fast as he could towards the frontlines and led a group of cultivators into the ranks of the countless monsters.

Following after him, every great cultivator who finished their role would swiftly join the war efforts.

The Desolate monsters had completely dominated humanity's frontlines and pushed them into a corner, so they had to push them back as soon as they could.

But humanity was still moving towards what seemed to be certain defeat.

As the battle raged on, the Desolate monsters took the full initiative and killed humanity's higher ranking cultivators one by one, thus obtaining their victory in the war.

It was also the moment when the Heaven sword's forging was completed and it was combined into the weapon of the Eternal Abyss.

All of this had repeated countless times over.

But today, starting from this moment, everything would only happen one final time.

It was now.

Gu Qing Shan had arrived.

Without any signs or warning, they silently appeared at the most secluded corner of the battlefield.

Luo Bing Li appeared first and landed behind a mountainous hill.

Followed by Shannu who had returned to her original form and carried Little Disk in her hands.

And finally, Gu Qing Shan.

Luo Bing Li took out a jade tag and explained to him as she read it: "We'll do it exactly as the process says"

"Very well, tell me" Gu Qing Shan replied.

"Look to your North, the Desolate monsters would march from that direction, on their way, they would run into a few squads of humanity's army" Luo Bing Li said.

Gu Qing Shan looked up, squinted his eyes to look over the entire battlefield, and nodded: "Eight attack squads in total: a sword cultivator camp responsible for breaking the enemy's ranks, three spell caster squads, two vanguard battalion consisting of martial cultivators, a supply team and a squad of 30 formation users"

He muttered: "The vanguard battalion that is approaching us wouldn't be able to hold on for much longer, there are already signs of their formation breaking"

Luo Bing Li told him: "Exactly, right after everyone in this vanguard battalion dies, a legion of monsters would charge through this camp and advance on the spell caster squad"

"What do we do?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

"After this, an opening would appear inside the monster's ranks as they perform a long-distance assault, take a look over there"

Luo Bing Li pointed at another camp.

It was the sword cultivators' camp who were constantly ready to provide aid to any place that needed them.

"I see them" Gu Qing Shan replied.

"Follow me" Luo Bing Li told him, "After the vanguard battalion is destroyed, we will go through that gap and head into the sword cultivator camp"

"And then what?" Gu Qing Shan asked.

Luo Bing Li answered: "I will show them the Immortal King's badge and order them to charge into the enemy ranks, this way we would create another opening in the Desolate monster's ranks and make it one step closer towards the weapon forging area"

Gu Qing Shan went silent briefly and said: "That way, all of them will die"

Luo Bing Li: "All of them will surely die, they don't exist within any timeline after this so you don't have to pity them"

"What would happen if I saved them?" Gu Qing Shan asked with some clear thoughts in mind.

Luo Bing Li was shocked and quickly stopped him: "You absolutely cannot do that. History has already been set in stone for several ten thousand years, only this single moment was undetermined. If you change the events that happened at this moment, countless people and events within the next several ten thousand years would also be greatly affected, you will be erased by both the Law of Time and Law of Fate"

Gu Qing Shan nodded: "Because they are not in any versions of the future, so they must be left to die during this hidden moment to make sure the timeline conforms to how they were supposed to develop, correct?"

"Exactly!" Luo Bing Li was still not over her shock.

"Then how come the three coins were able to cross through Space-Time and change a lot of things, but the user of the coins is perfectly fine?" Gu Qing Shan doubtfully asked.

"It was because of the three coins causing a great disturbance in Space-Time that humanity drew the attention of those terrifying monsters, they were the root of all this calamity!" Luo Bing Li refuted him.

"Got it"

Gu Qing Shan nodded to signal that he understood.

Luo Bing Li continued: "In summary, since I have the Immortal King's badge, wherever we go on the battlefield, humanity's cultivators would willingly throw their lives away for you, the one who came to take the sword. This is already the last time, the Heaven sword is the most crucial piece that cannot fall into the hands of the Abyssal monsters"

"Also, 30 breaths' worth of time later, the vanguard battalion will arrive here at our hill. At that time, I will use the Immortal King's badge to order them to charge into enemy ranks right away and sacrifice themselves a bit earlier, this way we will save a bit of time"

Luo Bing Li stopped.

No response.

She turned around and was shocked again: "Wait a minute, what are you doing?"

She saw Gu Qing Shan solemnly taking out tiny clusters of light and carefully checking each of them.

"I need to make a bit of preparation for the battle ahead" he said without looking up.

As there wasn't much time and not a lot of material was left in the Divine King inheritance vault, Gu Qing Shan had to use up all the material he took from the Abyssal Jail in order to create these 30 personal combat Soul Artifacts.

All the materials present inside were exceedingly precious, but they were used up all at once.

Even less cost-effective for him was that in order to learn the method of making these experimental Soul Artifacts, Gu Qing Shan had to spend over 1 million Soul Points with [War God Skills].

And even less cost-effective than that was that these Soul Artifacts had an expiration date.

After a short time, these personal combat Soul Artifacts would turn into sentient Divinities.

But he would be able to utilize them without an issue during this operation.

Gu Qing Shan held one of the clusters of light in his hand and lightly tapped it.

The cluster of light then turned into a miniature humanoid glowing creature.

A small cluster of light was silently burning in between this creature's eyebrows.

The miniature Divinity had a blank look on its face as it spoke with an emotionless voice:

[I am the Fire Spirit Provider, would you like to engage in combat?]

Following its question, Elemental Fire appeared on Gu Qing Shan's body.

Since he originally had Elemental Lightning, now that he was reinforced with Elemental Fire, he was essentially able to use two Elements at once.

Gu Qing Shan then grabbed a blurry green cluster of light and crushed it.

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An invisible airflow exuded from his body.

Following that, various black cracks manifested in the void of space, circling while flashing in and out of existence around his body.

Three different powers were reinforced onto a single person.

This had already surpassed the limit of natural Laws.

"What are you—?" Luo Bing Li hesitantly asked.

"I made a few personal combat Soul Artifacts with an expiration date, and right now would be the first time ever I test their combat effectiveness" Gu Qing Shan replied.

"So you even made these things, I'm surprised you even remember that the Divine race used to be personal combat Soul Artifact created for war" Luo Bing Li sighed.

"In all matters big and small, the devil is in the details" Gu Qing Shan casually replied.

He tapped another cluster of light.

One by one, the clusters of light manifest as Soul Artifacts that floated behind his back.

Finally, there was only a single cluster of light still floating in the air.

Gu Qing Shan didn't touch it right away.

He recalled the words of the man in the recording that he saw while inside the Divine King inheritance vault.

...

[In truth, besides Magic, I also tried to infuse various other types of power into these weapons, like Mystic-type, Savage-type, Technological-type, Dark Spiritual-type, Nihilism-type,... so on and so forth. In short, a lot of unprecedented power combinations were created]

[This personal Combat-type Soul Artifact unit is different from the previous one. It contains Savage-type power, but since I had no way to absorb it, I had to infuse a Mystic-type power into it as well to create this unit]

The man slowly said.

He lightly leapt into the air.

All of a sudden, his body started to change.

After displaying the power of his creation, the man began to speak again: [As everyone knows, the Indestructible Giant is extremely famous among supernatural creatures. Its body is immune to all magic attacks while physical attacks are practically unable to break through its defenses]

[And now, I've used this personal Combat-type Soul Artifact unit to harness its power]

The rock giant clenched his fist, about to punch the ground.

He suddenly stopped.

[Ahaha, I almost forgot, this storage facility isn't able to take my and the Indestructible Giant's powers combined]

The glowing rock giant slowly shrank down and turned back into the man from before.

...

Gu Qing Shan held this cluster of light tightly and took a deep breath.

Until finally, it was time.

While retaliating against their enemies, the vanguard battalion was retreating towards the hill.

Luo Bing Li once again reminded him: "I'll order them to no longer retreat, after they've all lost their lives, we will move towards the sword cultivator camp right away, got it?"

Gu Qing Shan sighed and told Shannu: "When we begin, just focus on protecting Little Dusk and follow after me"

Shannu nervously nodded.

At this point, the martial cultivators of the vanguard battalion had finally reached the foot of the hill.

Luo Bing Li took out a glowing badge and emerged from behind the hill.

Gu Qing Shan swiftly followed her.

“Troops, take your order!”

She loudly declared.

The cultivators looked over to see Gu Qing Shan and Luo Bing Li standing on top of the hill.

A general covered in wounds came over, swiftly scanned the badge with his inner sight, and loudly responded: “So it was the Immortal King’s badge, please give your order!”

Seeing the badge, all the cultivators appeared as if they had met their saving grace and quickly looked over, silently waiting for their order.

Luo Bing Li stayed silent briefly, feeling a bit tough to open her mouth.

She knew how strict humanity’s military discipline was, and she knew that by carrying this badge, it was as if the Immortal King had arrived here himself.

She also knew exactly how these cultivators with hopeful looks in their eyes would end up.

As soon as she gave the order, these cultivators would immediately move forward to throw their lives away without question.

Luo Bing Li bit her lip.

Stop thinking useless things, all of this are necessary sacrifices.

Yes, for the fate of humanity, for the Heaven sword, countless people must be sacrificed to exchange for one final chance!

Everything is necessary and can’t be avoided!

Luo Bing Li raised the badge to the air and loudly declared: “I order you to——”

Suddenly, Gu Qing Shan swiftly and lightly took the badge from her hand.

“Military orders need to be swift and urgent, you talk too slowly, let me do it” he said.

Luo Bing Li was startled.

Gu Qing Shan took a step forward and raised the Immortal King’s badge up high.

Countless miniature Divinities appeared from the void of space behind his back.

Crimson flames, silky white frost, emerald wind, light-blue lightning, darkness and light, illusory and real, shadowy and solid, sharp and blunt...

Numerous powers were reinforced onto his body.

This scene caused everyone to feel shocked to the point of being stunned.

This had completely surpassed these human cultivators' understanding and knowledge, but it didn't stop them from sensing how overwhelming this power was with their inner sight.

This was power that surpassed the limit that humanity had ever been able to achieve, great power surpassing even the Divinities!

Someone suddenly cried out loud.

"So we don't have to die" someone sobbed.

"I knew it, we still had hope" someone else muttered"

"Look! Look at that! This is the power of humanity! This is our power!" someone shouted in excitement and uncontrollable joy.

Gu Qing Shan turned to Luo Bing Li.

Luo Bing Li had already frozen.

"You will die..." she muttered blankly.

"No, no one will have to die"

Gu Qing Shan spoke with resolve.

He took out the final cluster of light and lightly tapped it.

The cluster of light scattered into countless sparks that all quickly entered his body.

Boom!

His two gigantic feet landed on the ground and caused the earth to shake with a thunderous rumble.

Sturdy ashen-grey skin, a body made completely out of polished rock material with fierceness exuding from all over his body.

Gu Qing Shan had transformed into a glowing, 6-meter-tall Indestructible Giant.

Several hundred flying swords swiftly appeared behind him from the void of space and gathered to form a giant sword.

The Indestructible Giant grabbed the sword.

He pointed at the tide of Desolate monsters from afar and declared with a thunderous rumbling roar:
"FOR THE FATE OF HUMANITY, CHARGE!!!"