

## GUARDIAN

### Chapter: 104

Guo Changcheng tightly grasped the small electronic rod Zhao Yunlan gave him. He still hadn't collected his wits from within the fright that made his hands and feet ice cold. Earlier, he electrocuted a youchu, who had narrowly missed coming face-to-face with him, into a burntlaobing (t/n Chinese flatbread).

The youth who had just been talking to them cheerfully changed into a monster—

its mouth could open 180 degrees, its entire head precariously connecting in only one spot as if it was split in two. From within, a blood red tongue and a mouthful of tusks could be seen.

Already, collecting souls of the deceased in a deserted small town sounded terrifying. Who would have thought that that was just the appetizer and the real heavy meal was still here waiting for them?

Chu Shuzhi dodged the accidental friendly fire of a string of electric sparks from Guo Changcheng, then reached out and stuffed the satchel from his waist to him: "We put so much effort into collecting these. Hold it, don't drop and break them."

Guo Changcheng's hands shook like he had Parkinson's and he finally had no choice but to hold the entire bag in his arms.

Chu Shuzhi asked seriously: "Are you afraid?"

Guo Changcheng nodded honestly.

Chu Shuzhi: “Are you scared to death?”

Guo Changcheng nodded again with an expression like he was almost going to cry.

“That’s great,” Chu Shuzhi said, “Keep it up.”

Guo Changcheng: “...”

Distracted like this, the undifferentiated assault from the electric rod decreased. Chu Shuzhi glimpsed something at the corner of his eyes, and then suddenly patted Guo Changcheng’s shoulders heavily. With a gloomy voice, he pointed behind him and said: “Look quickly. What is that?”

‘That’ was a few youchu that were still a good distance away from them. Guo Changcheng was already originally extremely fearful. Scared by Chu Shuzhi like this and caught off guard, he whipped his head around, practically scared out of his wits, and let out a shrill, inhuman scream: “Ahhhhhhhhh—”

At the same time, the electricity cruelly killed several members of the ghost tribe who were originally rushing towards them, attempting to eat a good meal.

His fear turned into power. It could be said that although their leader was an asshole, he still had some skill. Anyways, he was completely able to make the best use out of everything.

Chu Shuzhi gave Guo Changcheng a thumbs up. With a speed invisible to the naked eye, he directly jumped onto the roof of the row of little townhouses, taking off the winter coat from his body

and throwing it down. The arm revealed underneath the t-shirt turned a weird blue.

Chu Shuzhi moved his fingers and his stiff joints made a few cracking noises. Following, he pulled out a short flute carved from bone. An indescribable ghastly smile lighted on the corner of his now blue and purple lips. A strange string of notes streamed from the tips of his fingers and the originally calm ground surged up. Then, the layer of “dust” on the ground of the small town gradually rose and gathered together at lightning speed, forming into complete sets of bones in the air. A part of them landed next to Guo Changcheng, the other part pounced towards the youth who came from an unclear origin.

At this time, the “youth’s” eyes had completely turned red. He narrowed his eyes into slits and looked at Chu Shuzhi: “Corpse King.”

Chu Shuzhi didn’t pay attention to him. The flute sound suddenly turned sharp; several human skeletons responded and began to attack. A skeleton’s sharp finger bones abruptly stabbed towards the youth’s chest. The youth was born a force of evil and instantly disappeared from where he stood, the skeleton’s fingers directly stabbing out five small holes on the ground.

Following, the youth who was surprised attacked came back with a heavy blow. The skeleton was unable to react in time and was smashed into pieces by him, its white bones scattering everywhere

.

With the sound of the flute, however, the scattered white bones reconnected by themselves and once again gathered together to entangle the youth.

The youth's hands and feet were hard like boulders, with every punch and kick he broke apart a skeleton on the spot. However, the skeletons summoned by Chu Shuzhi were originally congealed from the bone ashes in the town and could come back together even after being dispersed. Although their attack power was not high, they were superb in entangling him. As long as there was even a little bit of carelessness, the sharp finger bones could penetrate through him.

The youth suddenly laughed coldly: "Forget about others, but you are a Corpse King, a felon surrounded by the air of death. For you to join the Guardian Order...don't you think that's funny? When you're committing innumerable murders, letting out blood, and cannibalizing, why aren't you pretending to be fake respectable like you are now?"

"My sins have been redeemed," Even at a time like this, Chu Shuzhi still unconsciously glanced at Guo Changcheng. He found that the young man was busy dealing with the endless stream of youchu and didn't hear this statement. He let out an unexplainable sigh of relief, "What are you?"

The youth lifted a corner of his lips, broke off a skeleton's head and put the entire skull in his mouth, biting it into pieces with a crunching sound: "Me? My clan was born naturally."

"Suppress the souls of the living, calm the hearts of the dead, atone the sins of the survivors, reincarnate those who are unfinished." The youth suddenly read out the words on the back of the Guardian Order word for word. He forcefully grabbed the four limbs of a skeleton and, like plucking corn, he tore the four limbs off, crushing them in his hand. He laughed coldly, "The person who left this phrase behind must be a big fool!"

Due to Guo Changcheng's "special" human identity, he only signed a labor contract when joining the company and was not controlled by the Guardian Order. Therefore, he only vaguely knew that this Guardian Order thing existed and had not actually seen it in much detail. The first time he heard this phrase, it was actually from a monster with an unknown name. However, Guo Changcheng's head was stuffed full of this phrase and, for the moment, was actually struck dumb.

Dazed like this, the electric rod in his hand naturally calmed down.

At this time, a youchu who had been hiding in the corner rushed out like a predator eyeing its prey, fiercely lunging towards Guo Changcheng who hadn't yet recovered his senses.

Simultaneously, a skeleton that Chu Shuzhi left behind made a move similar to a real person— it abruptly stepped sideways, opened both of its hands, and, using

its body with only two ribs left, blocked in front of Guo Changheng.

The youchu swiftly smashed the skeleton into pieces. Guo Changheng hurriedly backed up a few steps, tripped over a big crack on the ground, and fell onto his butt. He closed his eyes and raised the electric rod over his head. Just as the youchu's massive claws were about to meet his head, the electric rod went off.

...The youchu was cooked medium well.

Guo Changheng sat on the ground, gasping for breath. The skeleton who had just been scattered by the youchu unstably pieced itself back together and slowly walked in front of him.

Although Guo Changheng knew that they were all created from Chu Shuzhi, when he saw the skeleton slowly extend its white bone hand towards him, he still couldn't help but to flinch slightly. Who knew that in the next moment, the skeleton only put its bony hands on top of his head. As if it was soothing him, it gently petted his hair.

If there was a forensic scientist or an expert in identification around, they might have been able to tell Guo Changheng that this skeleton belonged to a male, incredibly young, probably only in his early twenties.

The souls of the living and the hearts of the deceased. Maybe there remained a fragment of memory within each skeleton who were about to turn into.

Although Guo Changheng didn't understand why, his eyes welled up for no apparent reason.

Then, the skeleton turned around, carefully guarding him.

At this time, a rumble like thunder suddenly sounded. At first, it couldn't be heard clearly, but it became louder and louder. Guo Changcheng reflexively looked up at the sky. He saw the stars and the moon from before had all disappeared, almost like it was suddenly overcast. However, no lightning could be seen. He only now realized that the "thunder" emerged from the ground.

Every skeleton, including the couple who were non-stop clinging to that strange youth, suddenly all calmed down. Their teeth clattered together with a "gege" sound, creating a strange harmony as if they also knew to be afraid and were shivering.

Even the youchu on the ground stopped moving, lying prone on the ground in various shapes with their ears plastered to the surface listening to who knew what.

Chu Shuzhi was completely clueless on what had happened, but he instinctively felt uneasy. He was decisive in battle and also quick to run away without wasting any time—he flew down from the wall and grabbed Guo Changcheng's collar. The scene in front of Guo Changcheng's eyes blurred and, before he could figure out what happened, he found himself dragged by Chu Shuzhi, "flying" against the ground.

Suddenly, Chu Shuzhi, who had been rapidly moving close to the ground, suddenly leaped up. In two or three moves, he landed on a roof, his speed bringing about a piercingly cold nightwind. G

Guo Changcheng couldn't resist looking down and immediately understood why Chu Shuzhi had jumped up to the roof—the entire ground surface seemed as if it had changed into a massive pool of methane gas, so black that the bottom could not be discerned. Within the cracked open ground, thick black gas swarmed.

The youth suddenly peeled off his human skin. From within, a huge monster burst out. With him as the leader, all the youths began to howl at the sky together.

Chu Shuzhi didn't even look back. Without taking a breath, he rushed towards the gate of the small town with Guo Changcheng in tow. Locating the place where they parked the car, he pulled open the car door and practically threw Guo Changcheng inside, wanting to step on the gas without even closing the door properly. With the type of acceleration that gave a kick back, he abruptly sped out.

Guo Changcheng: “Earlier... What was that earlier?”

Chu Shuzhi said lowly: “I don't know.”

Guo Changcheng was still very confused: “Then why are we running?”

Chu Shuzhi was one hundred percent speeding, driving the car almost like he was flying an airplane. Guo Changcheng had a feeling like the four wheels had already left the ground. He heard his Chu ge say coldly: “If we don't run you wouldn't see the sun tomorrow, idiot.”



Guo Changcheng widened his eyes: “Then what about Chief Zhao and them?”

Chu Shuzhi furrowed his eyebrows: “Give them a call.”

Guo Changcheng fumbled out a phone from his satchel and looked at it: “There’s no signal.”

Chu Shuzhi’s brows furrowed even tighter.

“But where are we running to? What place are we going?”

Chu Shuzhi yanked the steering wheel and took a great turn. The wheels of the car screeched against the ground, making an ear-piercing noise: “Up the mountain. The higher the better.”

The resort town was originally built with reliance on the mountain scenery and the hot springs between the mountains. At the foot of the mountain, behind them is a mountain around a thousand meters high. Fortunately, it was already a well-developed vacation spot and there were roads specifically made for cars that went up the mountains. It was just that, for fear of danger at night, people weren’t allowed to pass.

Chu Shuzhi stepped on the accelerator and directly crashed into the safety barrier blocking the road, sending it flying. Flinging caution to the wind, he drove the car up the mountain—fleeing for his life to high elevations seemed to be his born ability. After calming down for a bit, Chu Shuzhi only then remembered: that year when Mount Buzhou collapsed, it seemed as though all the tribes also went up some godly mountain to seek shelter.

The few isolated sentences in his memories from the ancient myths seemed to be guiding him in the dark.

Guo Changcheng looked down from the car window. Not a single light was on in the small resort town at the bottom of the mountain, like it was a gaping mouth ready to swallow everything. His vision suddenly blurred for a moment—it's raining.

Within the pitter-patter of the rain, he didn't know if it was because his own nerves were oversensitive but Guo Changcheng heard a type of indescribable angry roar, ruthless and chilling to the bone. He gave a violent, uncontrollable shudder.

Chu Shuzhi only used around thirty minutes to drive to the mountain top. At the precipice, cars could not go across; it was a man-

- made small stone road. Behind it was a small suspension bridge that looked extremely treacherous. Although there were guardrails, it still looked pretty dangerous in the rainy weather. Above it was a stalactite cave and, in normal times, tourists came and went in a constant stream.

At night, there was already nobody on duty at the mountain top. Chu Shuzhi said: "Bring your electric rod. In the trunk there's also water and food...bring however much you can. In the car there should also be a spare lighter...find it and quickly bring it with us and then we're leaving!"

The two of them took off their coats and used them to cover their heads. Using the quickest speed, they brought their things and f

ollowed the small stone road, rushing towards the stalactite cave opening. Only now did Guo Changcheng have time to breathe. He looked down and discovered that beyond the frail guardrails was a cliff extending a thousand meters. Thinking of earlier how they ran through the swaying little suspension bridge with a speed like they were in a 100-meter race, his legs turned mushy and he nearly collapsed with his hands, knees, and head all touching the ground.

Chu Shuzhi took out his cellphone and realized that he also didn't have signal. The entire world's contact seemed to have been completely cut off by something. He took off his soaking wet shirt and sat to the side with his upper body bare, waving away the food and water that Guo Changcheng passed over. With an extremely bad expression, he looked outside: "It seems like something big happened."

The two took turns keeping watch over the night. Guo Changcheng crawled up the latter half of the night and adamantly wanted to switch with Chu Shuzhi. Chu Shuzhi was fine with it either way, glanced at the little electric rod that never left Guo Changcheng's hand, and silently leaned against the icy cold stone wall of the cave with his eyes closed.

Guo Changcheng strengthened his spirit and sat in a serious manner, guarding the cave opening. He grasped the little electric rod with both hands.

After an unknown length of time, he thought that dawn should be breaking soon. However, the sky showed no signs of brightening. At this time, the small whistle around Chu Shuzhi's neck, whi

ch had been mute for a long time, suddenly rang several times, not quietly nor loudly. Guo Changcheng rubbed his eyes hard, opened his flashlight with another cow tear dripping down, and looked out—

Within the drifting rain and winds, he saw a figure, seemingly a young girl, who was currently suspended on the tottering guardrails of the small suspension bridge!

Chu Shuzhi was awakened by the first sounds of the whistle. He looked out from the cave: “Oh, a little ghost girl.”

Guo Changcheng walked forward two steps and squinted his eyes hard towards that direction: “I know that girl. I saw her picture and her ID that her family brought. They claimed that she didn’t come home at night after getting off work.”

Chu Shuzhi: “Give me a bottle. You wait here for me.”

After he spoke, he grabbed an empty soul-bottle and walked out. However, maybe it’s because the Corpse King was naturally born with an evil spirit and looked to be fierce and cruel, the girl suddenly began screaming as if she experienced a huge fright before he even came close to her: “Don’t come! You! Don’t come!”

Under her swaying, the guardrail made a “rattle” sound in the wind and rain. She looked like she would fall off very soon.

Chu Shuzhi had no choice but to stop walking—

He didn’t know what the girl saw before she died, but it definitely wasn’t any type of wonderful memory. As a ghost, she already maintained a look like a bird startled by the mere sight of a bow.

Chu Shuzhi turned his head around and gave Guo Changcheng a meaningful eye. Guo Changcheng carefully walked over along the suspension bridge. The suspension bridge, made exceptionally slippery by the scouring rain, originally could only fit single-file. Although neither were fat, Chu Shuzhi felt the suspension bridge nonstop trembling and shaking under Guo Changcheng's footsteps.

Guo Changcheng squeezed with difficulty past Chu Shuzhi, who already had a large half of his body outside the bridge. He took over the small bottle in his hand and cautiously approached the girl who was dangling in midair. Wiping off a face full of water, he said as gently as possible: "Girl, don't be afraid. We're cops. Come down and come to me. We'll send you back, ok?"

In the wind and rain, Guo Changcheng used a soft, gentle voice and negotiated with the frightened girl for a long while. From his head to his toes, he was completely soaked through. The girl finally let down her guard a little and, after difficulty, accepted the fact that she was already dead. She looked at the bottle in Guo Changcheng's hand and carefully climbed down a little.

At this time, a roar suddenly came from the other side of the bridge. The girl immediately cried out sharply and held on tightly to the cold iron guardrail. The hair rose on Guo Changcheng's body. From far away, Chu Shuzhi made a gesture at him to calm down and, in a short time, formed the shape of pulling a bow. In the middle of the air, a small bow made from condensed water appeared. Slowly, Chu Shuzhi squeezed out a yellow talisman used for exorcising evil with thunder from between his fingers, rolled it into the shape of an arrow, docked it on the bowstring, and aimed.

However, with his arrow still fitted on the string, before it was shot out, the bridge surface suddenly shook unnaturally. Chu Shuzhi's movements paused. Then, he saw Guo Changcheng looking behind him with a panic-stricken expression. An indescribable rancid stench originating from beneath Huang Quan drifted towards him with the wind.

The Corpse King's cold sweat finally dripped down.

Meanwhile, within Difu, Gui Mian suddenly self-destructed. Shen Wei's expression at that moment was one of absolute unadulterated shock. He then lifted his hand and wrapped Zhao Yunlan into his arms. At the same time, he shouted: "Get down!"

Zhao Yunlan felt a severe pain in his heart, as if it was stabbed hard with a needle. For a moment, his hands and feet became numb.

Then, a deafening sound came and the waters of Wang Chuan burst out for hundreds of meters, forming a towering wall. It stopped for a little and then crashed down like a tsunami, creating a gigantic whirlpool. The things that reacted quickly all flew up onto the high hanging Yan King Hall. The rest were completely sucked into the inky black Wang Chuan waters. Roars resounded one after another.

Not too long later, the entire Huang Quan road, Naihe bridge, and even the Yan King Hall all split apart and disintegrated.

The three people, including Shen Wei, rapidly retreated away. Only Zhao Yunlan paused, covering his chest. With some hesitation, he said: “Zhu Hong...”

Shen Wei pushed him towards the outside: “Don’t worry, she won’t die. I gave her a branch from the Dashen Mu.”

The three people retreated all the way to beyond the Ghost City and touched the big pagoda tree that connected yin and yang on the antiquated street of Longcheng. With a “meow” sound, a black shadow rushed head-first into Zhao Yunlan’s arms.

Zhao Yunlan: “Fat fuq, why are you here?” (t/n literally it’s “dead fatty” but I will keep fat fuq consistent with previous tl)

Da Qing: “I searched for you all over the world! You heartless rascal! I almost turned over the entire Difu. What actually happened earlier...did some gas tank explode? Meowing a mi, it scared cat to death!” (t/n 喵了个咪的 an expression of astonishment)

Before Zhao Yunlan could answer, Shen Wei lifted his hand and picked up both the man and the cat, tossing them towards the big pagoda tree: “Now is not the time to talk about the past. Hurry up there!”

The last few words were shouted at Lin Jing who quickly followed them up.

Shen Wei brought up the rear. His two hands formed an ancient and complicated seal, and he threw out three seals in a row. The black shadow that had followed them out seemed to have been blocked by an invisible wall; it stopped and was unable to move a step. Like he was out of strength, Shen Wei backed up a few steps.

s and leaned heavily against the big pagoda tree. He gasped for breath, his temples soaked with cold sweat.

Someone from above called him: “Shen Wei!”

Only then did Shen Wei turn around with great difficulty and climb up.

The blocked black shadow on the ground was like turbulent river water obstructed by silt—it continuously scoured the invisible seal, every time bringing with it a loud, earth shattering noise.

Just as Shen Wei’s head emerged, Zhao Yunlan had already grabbed his hand and practically lifted him up.

Shen Wei collapsed and leaned on him for a moment. Only after a long while did he catch his breath. He opened his eyes and saw that the situation beneath the big pagoda tree was actually quite lively. Other than Da Qing, Wang Zheng, Sang Zan, and a big group of night workers had all arrived, including the night shift receptionist Lao Wu and the day shift receptionist Lao Li.

Lao Li even had a big drumstick bone in his hand, probably using it as a weapon.

Even the old man guarding the big pagoda tree walked out of his small store in the distance, straddling the door threshold and watching them.

Suddenly, an ear-piercing screech of a brake sounded. Zhao Yunlan’s father drove his car straight into the pedestrian street, parked the car at the side of the narrow road, and walked out from inside—



No, this person wasn't his mortal biological father...maybe he should be called Shennong's medicinal bowl.

The first sentence Shennong bowl said after he appeared caused a great uproar. He asked: "Is the Great Seal completely broken?"