

## **Swordsman 2191**

### **Chapter 2191 Last Hi**

Back in the Ancient Past, Blood Emperor was one of the top-tier experts. Even though he could not be compared to a man like Emperor Thirteen, he had still heard of the techniques Emperor Thirteen had. Emperor Thirteen had created three strongest sword skills. World of Swords was the weakest among them.

Even this weakest sword skill could have severely injured or even killed him back in the ancient past.

The legendary World of Sword had everything inside: mountains, seas and forests made up of swords.

However, the World of Swords that Emperor Thirteen had cast only barely formed an incomplete sea of swords.

“Haha!!!”

Blood Emperor laughed crazily. “Mountain River Map, the seventh seal of the Nine province seal together with the World of Sword...”

“Haha. Come!!”

“Why would I be afraid?”

Blood Emperor looked like he had turned crazy under the suppression of the seventh seal and the surrounding sea of swords.

Blood Emperor felt that his life was in danger when targeted by the seventh seal.

It was as though in the next moment he was about to be crushed into nothing by the seventh seal.

However, the Blood Emperor was not afraid at all!

He was the emperor of the Blood Clan and had been one of the top-tier experts back in the ancient past. He had been through the Great Battle of the Ancient Past and survived. What could be more dangerous and terrifying than that battle itself?

“Taboo secret skill, Blood Slash!!”

“First slash!”

Blood Emperor’s voice boomed as the divine power around him boiled and roared.

Blood Emperor shuddered as his face turned pale.

“Second slash!”

His voice could be heard again as the surrounding sea of crimson red split apart.

The spirits and skeletons under the sea of crimson red crumbled.

Blood Emperor felt something get stuck in his throat, before he spouted out blood.

“Third slash!!”

Boom~~~ Heaven and Earth froze for a second. Blood Emperor was covered in blood.

One of his army exploded and turned into a mist of blood.

“Blood Clan Taboo secret skill?” Emperor Thirteen’s irises constricted with shock.

Even though Blood Emperor looked like he was severely injured, Emperor thirteen clearly knew he was not.

Blood Emperor was in that state due to the price he had to pay to cast the taboo secret skill.

Even though the cost was huge, Blood Emperor had turned even stronger.

“Opposing Blood Formation, form!!”

Under the influence of the taboo secret skill, Blood Emperor, who was in the Divine Demon Realm, had turned even stronger. His terrifying aura had become twice as powerful.

The Opposing Blood Formation that encompassed the entire Three Emperors World started to run.

A limitless amount of blood qi gathered in front of the Blood Emperor and formed a crimson shield.

This shield looked as though it could not be destroyed!!

“Haha, come!!”

Blood Emperor laughed crazily. He stood behind the large shield as a gigantic crimson exotic beast rose and roared.

High up in the air, the province formed from the seventh seal came down with incredible might.

It collided with the crimson red shield.

Boom~~~ Large amounts of momentum gushed out in all directions.

The seventh seal...

Jian Wushuang gave all he had, crumbling nine ancient god stars and even casting soul ignition to bet on this one attack.

This was Jian Wushuang’s last attack.

After this attack, he would definitely die.

Blood Emperor had paid a heavy price by casting the taboo secret skill just to defend against the seventh seal.

He knew that this was the last attack by Jian Wushuang.

This was the last chance for Jian Wushuang to kill him.

As long as Blood Emperor survived the attack, he could return back to his prime with the help of the Opposing Blood Formation.

The plan he had carefully planned for a long time could continue. No one could stop him.

“He must die!”

Jian Wushuang had gone crazy long ago.

As soul ignition continued, his consciousness slowly started to fade as he turned into a mad demon. He would die eventually as all living energy would be sucked out of him.

He told himself he had a mission, and he had to complete it before he died.

That was to kill Blood Emperor!

The Eternal Chaotic World would only be safe if he died.

That was his hometown. His friends and families were there.

He could not afford to fail!

“I carefully schemed for so many years and finally got to where I am today. How can I lose to a mere Chaotic Realm scum? No, that will not happen. That cannot happen. I will not die!” Blood Emperor was equally crazy.

Jian Wushuang had his reason to kill the Blood Emperor.

Blood Emperor also had his reasons to live.

Both of them fought head on.

Who would live? Who would die?

Or would both of them die?

The experts from the Eternal Chaotic World held their breath as they saw this scene unfold before their eyes.

They saw the majestic province crashing into the crimson shield.

These two terrifying and devastating forces were fighting against each other.

At that moment, everyone clenched their fists.

“Kill him! He must die!”

“Sword Emperor, our fate lies in your hands!”

“The Sword Emperor has never disappointed us. This time, he too will not disappoint us!”

These were thoughts that were screaming in the minds of the experts.

They knew that Jian Wushuang was their last hope.

This attack was Jian Wushuang’s last attempt.

If Blood Emperor survived this attack, the Eternal Chaotic World would be done for!

At the centre of the battlefield, the two terrifying forces were still battling it out. During the collision, the power of both forces got weaker.

One second, two seconds, three seconds...

This collision lasted for five seconds.

Finally... Crack!

A soft sound was heard. The eyes of the experts from the Eternal Chaotic World lit up with elation. They saw cracks forming on the seemingly indestructible crimson-red shield.

Finally, the crimson red shield shattered with a boom!

The crimson red shield that Blood Emperor formed using the Opposing Blood Formation was gone.

### **Chapter 2192 A figure**

"Broke! The crimson shield broke!" "Sword Emperor managed to break the opponent's strongest defence skill!"

"Is he going to succeed?"

The experts from the Eternal Chaotic World were excited.

"No, it is not so simple. Even though this attack is extremely powerful, more than seventy percent of the power was used to break the crimson shield. Blood Emperor may be able to defend against the remaining power. He could be severely injured, but not killed!" Emperor Bai said.

"What?" The experts around turned pale.

Even after destroying the crimson shield, Blood Emperor could survive this attack?

"Oh no. It still lacks some power." Emperor Thirteen too frowned.

At the centre of the battlefield, the seventh seal continued to descend on Blood Emperor.

Blood Qi continued to erupt from Blood Emperor as the Ancient Blood Beast roared in anger.

The Blood Emperor laughed.

"Come, let's see if the remaining power from the seventh seal can kill me today?"

"If I survive, all of you will die!"

"Hahaha~~~" His crazy laughter reverberated throughout the battlefield.

The huge Ancient Blood Beast held up its hands and held on tightly to the descending province.

The majestic province descended extremely slowly under the resistance from the Ancient Blood Beast. During the entire process, its power was continuously weakened. If this continued, the seal would not be able to kill the Blood Emperor after it destroyed the Ancient Blood Beast.

"Sword Emperor gave his all and even cast soul ignition, yet he still failed to kill Blood Emperor?"

“Is the Eternal Chaotic World done for?”

“Looks like fate decided that the Eternal Chaotic World should perish today!”

Howls of bitterness could be heard from the experts from the Eternal Chaotic World.

These experts had no hope left.

Even Emperor Bai looked devastated.

Jian Wushuang was their last hope. However, this last attack of his did not seem like it could kill Blood Emperor.

As for Emperor Thirteen, he could not kill Blood Emperor even though he had incredible fighting power.

If Blood Emperor survived, that meant that they were dead meat.

The Eternal Chaotic World was done for.

Many different emotions surfaced.

At the centre of the battlefield, Jian Wushuang turned even more crazy as he lost his consciousness. His eyes were bloodshot as he stared straight at Blood Emperor.

Right then, in the majestic province in front of him.

A human figure appeared slowly.

This figure appeared out of nowhere with no warning at all.

The power of the seventh seal was about to run out, yet a figure had appeared from within at this point in time.

Once it appeared, everyone looked over at it.

“That is...?” The experts from the Eternal Chaotic World were stunned as they looked at the figure.

It was a well-built man in white clothes. He was smiling brightly and warmly. It felt peaceful.

He appeared out of nowhere and had no aura. It was like he was nothing but air.

Once people looked at him, they could no longer look away.

When he saw the figure who appeared out of nowhere, Blood Emperor frowned. He started to feel uncertain as the bad feeling turned even stronger.

Emperor Thirteen too was looking at this human figure.

“This old man... He has got a back up plan.” Emperor Thirteen muttered to himself in a voice only he could hear.

As for Jian Wushuang, he was using all his strength to keep himself conscious.

At the same time, he recognized this figure who had appeared.

“Mas... Master.” Jian Wushuang spoke with great difficulty.

Master... Jian Wushuang had only had one master since the day he had started cultivating.

This man was... Xuan Yi!

“Hi, little one.” Xuan Yi smiled and greeted Jian Wushuang.

The warm smile caused Jian Wushuang to feel relaxed.

Xuan Yi then looked down at everyone.

When he saw Emperor Thirteen, a glint of surprise flashed over his eyes, as he quickly moved his vision. Finally, he fixed his vision on Blood Emperor.

“A member of the Blood Clan?”

“Haha. This formation is interesting. It is a pity that this is too malicious.”

Xuan Yi muttered to himself.

At the same time, he noticed the seventh seal of the Nine Province Seal. There was only about twenty percent of power left in this seal.

With this power, it could severely injure Blood Emperor. However, there was no way it could kill Blood Emperor.

“My disciple, your master shall help you today.”

Xuan Yi said as he raised one of his arms slowly.

On his right index figure, a special energy gathered as it flew towards Blood Emperor.

It felt like the energy did not exist at all.

He pointed his finger very casually.

The experts around the battlefield were curious as to why Xuan Yi had done that.

They did not understand what the figure was trying to do.

He pointed his finger at Blood Emperor?

What was next?

Why was there no power or momentum felt?

The seventh seal of the Nine Province Seal did not get more powerful.

It seemed like nothing had changed.

While everyone was curious about why Xuan Yi had done that...

Boom!

The space shuddered.

The heaven and earth that the experts were in started to crumble at an incredible speed.

Yes, it crumbled.

Large amounts of space started to collapse in on themselves. Even the earth started to sink.

Hum~~~

As for the Opposing Blood Formation that covered the entire Three Emperors World, it started to quickly dissipate and shrink as though it was being suppressed by a terrifying power.

Within moments, the Opposing Blood Formation, which covered the entire Three Emperors World, shrank to the mere size of the Blood Emperor Sanctuary Grounds.

And the shrinking had yet to stop.

At the same time, a suppressive power far greater than what anyone had experienced before was felt.

This non-specific suppressive power did not belong to any expert.

It came from the heavens.

It came from the earth!

This suppressive power came from heaven and earth. It was the Restrictions of Heaven and Earth!

### **Chapter 2193 Finally killed!**

“Impossible!” “This is not possible!”

The Blood Emperor yelled hysterically.

At that moment, Blood Emperor went mad.

As the Restrictions of Heaven and Earth came, his Opposing Blood Formation dissipated straight away. The reason why he could be in the Chaotic Divine Demon Realm was due to the Opposing Blood Formation. If the formation dissipated, his power would too.

He was originally in the Chaotic Divine Demon Realm, before dropping to Half-Step Divine Demon Realm instantly. He was now in the realm as Emperor Thirteen.

As his realm dropped, his overall power and the power of his techniques dropped.

“Impossible. My Opposing Blood Formation has already shaken this world. Everything was originally peaceful and I was in the Chaotic Divine Demon Realm. Why did the Restrictions of Heaven and Earth increase so suddenly?” Blood Emperor widened his eyes in shock as his face twisted in anger.

Soon, he locked his vision onto the figure that had just appeared.

“You! This is all because of you!”

The Blood Emperor stared at Xuan Yi, who stood there smiling.

Blood Emperor’s irises constricted when he recalled what Xuan Yi had just done to influence the Restriction of Heaven and Earth.

He could guess his true identity.

“It’s you! It is you!”

“You were that man back then?”

“That is you!”

“The Restrictions of Heaven and Earth exist because of you!”

Blood Emperor roared in anger as he was in disbelief.

While the Blood Emperor was in disbelief, the majestic province descended and crushed the Ancient Blood Beast.

The Ancient Blood Beast had been created by the Ancient Blood Beast and its power was determined by that of the Blood Emperor’s.

Blood Emperor had been in the Chaotic Divine Demon Realm before, hence the Ancient Blood Beast was powerful.

Now that the Blood Emperor was in the Half-Step Divine Demon, his power dropped and he could no longer cast many techniques.

Under these circumstances, even Emperor Thirteen could kill him.

This was the same for Jian Wushuang, who cast soul ignition and gave his all.

As for the seventh seal of the Nine Province Seal, only about ten percent of the total power remained after it crushed the Ancient Blood Beast.

However, this power was more than enough to kill the Blood Emperor, who was in the Half-Step Divine Demon Realm.

“No!”

“I will not resign myself to my fate!”

“I will not!”

His yells reverberated throughout the battlefield.

The majestic province descended onto the Blood Emperor and completely crushed him.

Boom~~~~

The terrifying momentum continued to push the province downwards onto the earth. Once the two collided, abundant amounts of divine power swept out in all directions.

After a long while, the battlefield turned peaceful once again.

As for Blood Emperor, he lay there motionless.

A top tier expert from the ancient past died!



“He is finally dead?” The experts from the Eternal Chaotic World widened their eyes as they looked at this scene.

They had yet to fully comprehend what had just happened.

They could not believe their own eyes.

Their defeat seemed inevitable. However, the tides of the battle had turned right when Blood Emperor was about to win.

After a brief delay, everyone looked up at the two figures floating high up in the air.

The two figures were Jian Wushuang and Xuan Yi.

After the seventh seal of the Nine Province Seal dissipated, they realised that Xuan Yi was simply a blurred mirage.

Whoosh!

Xuan Yi moved forwards towards Jian Wushuang.

“Little one.” Xuan Yi smiled warmly.

Jian Wushuang could barely keep his eyes open. His consciousness was fading.

Xuan Yi frowned slightly. He stretched out his palm and pointed to Jian Wushuang’s forehead.

A unique energy gushed into Jian Wushuang’s brain.

Instantly, what remaining soul power that Jian Wushuang had stopped burning under the influence of this unique energy. His soul fire was extinguished and a very small portion of his soul power remained.

Seeing this, Xuan Yi heaved a sigh of relief.

“Little one, you are too tired. Sleep well.” Xuan Yi said softly.

Jian Wushuang smiled slightly, as though he had heard his master’s words.

It was a peaceful and relieved smile.

Hum!

Jian Wushuang fell backwards.

Xuan Yi waved his hand as an unknown force guided Jian Wushuang towards Emperor Bai.

Emperor Bai caught Jian Wushuang and stared at Xuan Yi with a meaningful look.

Xuan Yi smiled at Emperor Bai and muttered to himself, “The time is not yet right. It has yet to reach the decisive moment. Luckily, the amount of power I used is small. If not...”

He shook his head as his body turned transparent.

It eventually disappeared from sight.

Seeing this, the experts around were confused.

They did not know who Xuan Yi was, how he had appeared and why he had disappeared so suddenly.

His appearance and disappearance were both without warning.

In the eyes of the experts from the Eternal Chaotic World, Xuan Yi was a complete mystery.

Emperor Thirteen would probably be the only man who had the answer to this mystery.

Whoosh!

In the sky high up above, the beautiful Picture Scroll World disappeared as it turned into a scroll and fell towards the earth.

A figure appeared and caught the Mountain River Map. This man was Emperor Thirteen.

Emperor Thirteen then appeared in front of Emperor Bai.

"How is he?" Emperor Thirteen looked at Jian Wushuang's motionless body and asked.

"He is in a terrible state. Even though his divine body is unharmed, he has used too much of his soul power and only a small amount remains. He should fall into a deep slumber," Emperor Bai said in a serious tone.

This phenomenon should only have appeared in the ancient past.

Some experts from the ancient past had control and usage of powerful soul attacks which could severely wound the soul.

If the soul was wounded to a certain extent, it would fall into a deep slumber.

It was extremely difficult to wake up from this slumber.

"Even though he fell into deep slumber, at least his life was preserved. This is all thanks to that man just now who helped to stop soul ignition. If not..." Emperor Bai exclaimed.

### **Chapter 2194 Victory**

The surrounding experts from the Eternal Chaotic World took a sharp breath when they heard what Emperor Bai had said. To them, once you cast soul ignition, you were destined for doom. There was no way to stop it.

However, that man just now had managed to stop Jian Wushuang's soul ignition and protect a part of his soul. How incredible was that?

Emperor Thirteen looked at Jian Wushuang before tossing the Mountain River Map and a transmission token over.

"This is his transmission token. Additionally, that is my transmission token. After he awakens from his deep slumber, ask him to message me," Emperor Thirteen said coldly.

Emperor Bai received the two items. Since Jian Wushuang was in a deep slumber, he would safely keep these items first.

“Additionally, this is what I promised.” Emperor Thirteen tossed him a jade bamboo strip.

Emperor Bai caught it and took a glance. His eyes lit up in surprise.

There was a secret skill carved into the jade bamboo strip.

It was the complete version of one of the secret skills he was currently cultivating.

Back at the Lineage of Star, Emperor Thirteen had seen that Emperor Bai was cultivating an incomplete secret skill. He had told Emperor Bai that he would give him the complete version of the secret skill if Emperor Bai could take care of Jian Wushuang for a period of time.

“Thank you!” Emperor Bai thanked Emperor Thirteen.

Emperor Thirteen looked at Emperor Bai indifferently before leaving.

After Emperor Thirteen left, the experts from the Eternal Chaotic World surrounded Emperor Bai.

Everyone was looking at Jian Wushuang.

“Sword Emperor.”

“What happened to the Ancient God Emperor?”

People like King Chen Xing, Abysmal Saint Master and Black Dragon Emperor were extremely worried.

This was especially the case for Black Dragon Emperor, as her feelings for Jian Wushuang had never changed.

“Everyone calm down. Jian Wushuang’s soul was wounded and he went into a deep slumber. As long as there are enough treasures, he can recover. It’s just a matter of time.” Emperor Bai said.

Hearing this, everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

“Emperor Bai, the master of the Holocaust Sect escaped,” Ancestor Tian Chen said.

Emperor Bai raised his eyebrows and looked at the space that she was in.

The beautiful figure which was standing there disappeared.

“Let her go. She should be from the first era. Now that the Three Emperors World’s factions are destroyed, I doubt she can cause any trouble for us,” Emperor Bai said.

“Tian Chen, what are the losses we suffered during this battle?”

“More than half were either severely injured or dead. Seven of our great emperors died in the battle. They are: Purple Moon Emperor, Master Wu, Yan Zun, King Zhan Cang...” Ancestor Tian Chen read out seven names.

These were the seven emperors who had died in this battle.

On top of that, many sir gods and emperor gods had died as well. The total number of lives lost was over two thousand!

Hearing this, the experts present fell silent.

Emperor Bai took a deep breath and said, "They are the heroes of the Eternal Chaotic World!"

"Yes heros!"

"They sacrificed their lives for the Eternal Chaotic World!"

"Without their sacrifice, the Eternal Chaotic World would not be around now."

The experts around nodded their heads in agreement.

"Even though we suffered heavy losses during this battle, we won..." The Eternal Chaotic World laughed.

Hearing this, the experts who were down were stunned for a moment before they started to smile.

Victory!

They were victorious!

All of the experts from the Three Emperors World were dead.

The Three Emperors World had crumbled and would no longer pose a threat to the Eternal Chaotic World.

The Holocaust Sect and the Acheron Palace had been two threats that lurked in the dark.

Now, these two threats were gone.

"Let's go. Let us go home."

Everyone discussed for a moment before they cleaned up the battlefield and left for home.

...

Eternal Chaotic World

After the final phase of the war erupted, the Eternal Chaotic World was at the edge of destruction.

The countless cultivators and humans that remained within the Eternal Chaotic World were unsteady and worried.

After the army returned, news of the victory spread like wildfire.

Victory!

This war had cost the Eternal Chaotic World dearly, but they had eventually achieved the final victory.

After the news spread, the entire Eternal Chaotic World was celebrating in ecstasy.

Many people who had been worried sick finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Green Fire World, within Wushuang City.

"Wushuang!"

"Brother!"

Jian Nantian, Wang Yuan, Su Rou and many others looked at the weak Jian Wushuang and were worried sick.

The experts who had participated in this war were mainly from the Eternal Chaotic World as Green Fire World only had one almighty, Jian Nantian. He was far too important to the Green Fire World and did not participate in this war.

“Emperor Bai, how is Jian Wushuang?” Wang Yuan asked anxiously.

“His soul fell into deep slumber. He is in a terrible state but his life is not in danger,” Emperor Bai said.

“His soul fell into a deep slumber?” Wang Yuan frowned.

He was the most powerful alchemist in the Green Fire World. His standard was also considered top tier within the Eternal Chaotic World.

He was well versed in this area.

However, only when one’s soul was severely wounded would they fall into a deep slumber.

“Even though his life is not at risk, Jian Wushuang could possibly slumber for the rest of his life if he is not awakened quickly,” Wang Yuan said.

This was the same for many of the experts from the ancient past.

Some of the experts’ souls had been severely wounded back in the ancient past. Many of them had fallen into deep slumber and could not wake.

“No worries. I ordered my men to prepare the necessary materials. I have also called some of the masters information from the Sanctuary Alliance to prepare the TaiYing Soul Resurrection Formation.”

“Green Fire World is abundant in spiritual influence of heaven and earth. It is most suitable to place the TaiYing Soul Resurrection Formation here. As long as Jian Wushuang stays within the formation, his recovery should be speedy,” Emperor Bai said.

## **Chapter 2195 Deep Slumber**

Emperor Bai made it sound very simple. In reality, even though the Tai Ying Soul Resurrection Formation and spiritual pool were both extremely helpful in the recovery of one’s soul power, it was not easy to set up.

Tai Ying Soul Resurrection Formation originated from the ancient past.

At least ten masters of formation were needed to form this formation. Furthermore, large amounts of resources were needed to keep this formation running.

These resources could come in the forms of special power stones. However, unless the power stone was like that of the Supreme Emperor Stone, a large amount of these special power stones would be needed to keep the formation running. The Sanctuary Alliance could not bear such a cost.

Hence, Emperor Bai commanded around two hundred almighty to stay there at the Wushuang City.

They would provide divine power to keep the TaiYing Soul Resurrection Formation running.

As for the Spiritual Pool, it sounds ordinary.

However, for the spiritual pool to be of use to Jian Wushuang, large amounts of treasures and resources were needed, though the amount was much less than that required to open the Heaven Repairing Palace.

As of the current ability of the Sanctuary Alliance, time was needed to prepare these resources.

The cost was huge and the process was extremely complicated.

No matter as Emperor Bai, nor any other almighties, were unwilling to put in the effort.

The person who needed this was Jian Wushuang!

The man who they owed the most to in this war!

Jian Wushuang had risked it all, even his life, to kill the Blood Emperor.

They would give it their all as long as there was even the slightest of hope for him to recover.

“Besides the TaiYing Soul Resurrection Formation and Spiritual Pool, we should prepare some elixir which helps in the recovery of soul power. However, such elixirs are rare and extremely difficult to make. We need to prepare,” Emperor Bai said.

“I have elixirs which help in the recovery in soul power,” Wang Yuan said.

“Huh? What type of elixir?” Emperor Bai looked at Wang Yuan in surprise.

“Ice Soul Elixir!” Wang Yuan said.

Emperor Bai raised his eyebrows.

Ice Soul Elixir was one of the more powerful elixirs that there was.

This elixir was basically extinct in the Eternal Chaotic World. No one could create it.

This ordinary looking fat man could create the Ice Soul Elixir?

“How many of the Ice Soul Elixir do you have now?” Emperor Bai asked.

“As of now, I only have three.” Wang Yuan whipped out a small bottle which contained three crystal clear elixir.

After looking at the elixir and smelling its fragrance, Emperor Bai was sure that it was an extremely pure Ice Soul Elixir.

“Three is too little,” Emperor Bai frowned and said.

“Too little?”

“It is alright. As long as I have sufficient materials, I can make more of these,” Wang Yuan said.

“You can make Ice Soul Elixir?” Emperor Bai was in disbelief.

No alchemist master in the Eternal Chaotic World could create the Ice Soul Elixir, but this fat man here could?

“Emperor Bai might not know about this. Wang Yuan is Wushuang’s brother. He has the unique constitution of being the Celestial Elixir. He received an opportunity in the Ancient battlefield around the Green Fire World and mastered many techniques to create elixirs that existed in the ancient past. He indeed possesses incredible skills as an alchemist,” Jian Nan Tien said.

Celestial Elixir was a unique constitution that every alchemist master dreamed of having.

Furthermore, he had received an opportunity from the ancient past.

Emperor Bai looked at Wang Yuan in a different light.

He knew that even though this little fat man was a mere Chaotic Real God, every major faction in the Eternal Chaotic World would have died to have him join their factions. This was the same for the Sanctuary Alliance.

“I will ask my men to prepare the necessary materials to create the Ice Soul Elixir. I will leave the making of the elixir to you. I hope you can make at least one every decade,” Emperor Bai said.

“One every ten years?” Wang Yuan was stunned.

The Ice Soul Elixir was a high grade elixir from the ancient past.

It was not easy even for him. If he needed to make one every ten years...

“Is there a problem?” Emperor Bai asked.

“No problem. For my brother, I will make it happen, even if he needs one every year. At most, starting from today, I will not eat nor drink, just spend all my time making the elixir until Wushuang wakes up,” Wang Yuan said as he shook his head.

Hearing this, Emperor Bai nodded his head slowly.

Soon, the entire Sanctuary Alliance started to work.

They neglected everything else and managed to form the basic structure of the TaiYing Soul Resurrection Formation and Spiritual Pool.

Wang Yuan started to make elixir. This time, he would be spending the most time on one job ever since he was born.

Sanctuary Alliance, Green Fire World and everyone of Jian Wushuang’s family and friends gave it their all to ensure that the formation and the Spiritual Pool were running smoothly.

Everyone was giving their all for Jian Wushuang.

Meanwhile, Jian Wushuang lay peacefully in the middle of the Spiritual pool, in a deep slumber.

...

While Jian Wushuang was in a deep slumber.

Somewhere in the Eternal Chaotic World, in an endless and dark void.

Whoosh!

A beautiful figure was rushing somewhere.

She had a perfect figure. She wore a veil and looked like she was a fairy.

She made her way forward. Suddenly, she stopped in her tracks.

“What?” Leng Ruxue raised her head and looked forward to her beautiful iris.

There stood a man in a white cloak.

The cloak looked like it was made of snow. He was handsome and cold yet arrogant. He stood there in the air, radiating no aura.

It was like he was made of air.

“Emperor Thirteen!”

Leng Ruxue saw the man as she clenched her jaws.

During the battle in the Blood Emperor Sanctuary Grounds, she had not attacked at all. When she had realised that Blood Emperor was about to die, she had turned and escaped immediately.

She was far away from the experts from the Eternal Chaotic World. She had left promptly and no one could catch up to her.

However, not long after she had left the Three Emperors World, Emperor Thirteen had appeared in front of her.

### **Chapter 2196 You Are Too Controlling!**

After a deep breath, Leng Ruxue gave a modest look. “Greetings, Emperor Thirteen. I am Leng Ruxue.”

Emperor Thirteen looked at Leng Ruxue coldly without saying a word.

Leng Ruxue was nervous.

She was fearful of Emperor Thirteen.

He had managed to shake the Restrictions of Heaven and Earth and reach the Half-Step Divine Demon Realm with his own power.

Back in the ancient past, he had been even more powerful. He could solo the Master of Holy Land and could go even against the being that supported Leng Ruxue.

If Emperor Thirteen wanted to kill her, there was nothing she could do.

“From the myths, Emperor Thirteen would never kill a weakling. To him, I am just someone insignificant who was born at this age. He would not kill me.”



“Furthermore, he was on Jian Wushuang’s side and helped Jian Wushuang during his time of need. Within my body, I suppressed that woman’s consciousness. If he really tried anything funny, I could simply commit suicide with her. If that happened, he would not be able to face Jian Wushuang.”

Leng Ruxue thought to herself as she calmed down.

She believed that Emperor Thirteen would not kill her.

Suddenly...

Emperor Thirteen, who stood there peacefully, raised his right hand and pointed at her.

This action looked very casual.

However, heaven and earth shook as the space was ripped apart.

An enormous fault in heaven and earth appeared.

This fault continued to expand at terrifying speed.

One thousand feet!

Ten thousand feet!

One hundred thousand feet!

One million feet!

This cracked sped towards her.

“Oh no!”

Leng Ruxue turned pale.

Right when she thought Emperor Thirteen would not have done anything funny to try and kill her, he attacked.

Instantly, Leng Ruxue was radiating an unique aura.

This aura was at the power level of a stage three great emperor. Her jet black hair turned white and her irises turned grey.

When Leng Ruxue was about to deflect the sword from Emperor Thirteen, the humongous crack disappeared.

The terrifying sword essence dissipated.

The entire space was peaceful, except for the destructive aura that she was radiating.

Emperor Thirteen stood there, surprised.

Leng Ruxue looked at Emperor Thirteen, confused.

Emperor Thirteen was not trying to kill her.

That sword was to test Leng Ruxue. As for why...

“White hair, grey irises. Destiny Constitution. No wonder. The only reason you can reach such a stage within such a short time is because of that person helping you.”

Leng Ruxue frowned.

She knew who Emperor Thirteen was referring to.

Her unique constitution was only linked to that being.

Seeing that Leng Ruxue did not say anything in defense, Emperor Thirteen said once again, “Tell this to the person behind you: she is too controlling of the things she should not be. If she does not stop in time, I will stop her, one way or another.”

Emperor Thirteen turned around and left.

Leng Ruxue stared at Emperor Thirteen’s back coldly.

A few days later, Leng Ruxue reached a unique mystery land.

Sanctuary Alliance had no idea that the Holocaust Sect had complete control over this mystery land.

At the depth of the mystery land, there was a majestic altar.

Leng Ruxue squeezed a blood essence from her index finger as it dripped onto the secret restrictions on the altar.

The entire altar started to run. Within moments, a blurry figure appeared on this altar.

This blurry figure was over two metres tall and her facial expressions could not be seen clearly. From the looks of it, the figure belonged to a beautiful female.

“Master,” Leng Ruxue said as she saluted the figure.

“Blood Emperor failed?” A soft and graceful voice was heard.

“Yes,” Leng Ruxue nodded her head lightly.

“Haha. This is within my predictions. That dumbass. Does he really think a formation can shake the restrictions of heaven and earth here?”

“What a joke. Has he ever thought about who made the Restrictions of Heaven and Earth. Even the other two Masters of Holy Land cannot do so with all their might. Who is he to try?” The blurry figure mocked.

The blurry figure looked down on Blood Emperor.

It was not just because of the Blood Emperor’s weak fighting power. More importantly, it was because he was arrogant.

He did not know the true power of the restrictions!

“Master, during the battle, Emperor Thirteen was there,” Leng Ruxue continued.

"Emperor Thirteen?" The blurry figure said with a deeper voice as she treated this more seriously.

She did not care about a mere Blood Emperor.

However, it was a different case when it came to Emperor Thirteen.

"Has Emperor Thirteen awakened?"

"Looks like those experts who were in slumber in that heaven and earth are all about to wake up," the blurry figure sighed.

"Master, Emperor Thirteen came over and found me alone. He knows about your existence. He asked me to pass you a message," Leng Ruxue said.

"Speak," the blurry figure said.

"He wants me to tell you that you are too controlling of some things that you shouldn't be. If you do not stop, he will, one way or another," Leng Ruxue said.

"How dare he!"

The blurry figure was instantly enraged. "Even the old owner of the Seven Star Black Sect would not dare to say that to me. Emperor Thirteen, you got courage!"

"Who is he to say that?"

Leng Ruxue stood there, quietly listening.

Even though the blurry figure was enraged, there was nothing she could do.

The blurry figure looked down at her right arm. If her original body had been there and she lifted up her sleeve, a clear sword scar would have been seen. Even though the scar was not large, it represented the greatest disgrace in her life!

That was exactly the reason why she had kept the sword scar on her arm and refused to let it heal.

Emperor Thirteen was the one who had left the sword scar there.

"Emperor Thirteen, you should feel lucky that the Restrictions of Heaven and Earth are far too powerful there. I cannot go there personally. If not, I would personally tear you to bits!"

The blurry figure yelled before she looked over at Leng Ruxue.

"Disciple, tell this to those who are about to awaken."

"Thirty thousands years later, Heaven's Horizon... That is their only chance!"

## **Chapter 2197 Old Monsters in Deep Slumber**

"Thirty thousand years later, Heaven's Horizon... That is their only chance!" Once the blurry figure said these words, the figure disappeared from the altar.

Leng Ruxue stood there, excited. After hearing what the blurry figure said, she thought to herself, "Thirty thousand years... Is the time finally coming?"

“Haha, these old monsters have waited for this for all eternity.”

She smiled creepily before she left.

...

Within the Eternal Chaotic World, there were many dangerous places.

The most dangerous was undoubtedly the Eight Lairs.

Even though the Eight Lairs were extremely dangerous, there were many opportunities within. The Eight Lairs was one of the best places for experts to venture into.

After the battlefield from the Ancient Past was revealed, many of the experts from the Eternal Chaotic World went to venture into the Ancient Mystery Land or the battlefield around Green Fire World. The Eight Lairs were neglected.

Only some of the real gods who could not venture into the ancient battlefield would choose to venture into the Eight Lairs.

Within the Eight Lairs, the Sixth Lair.

The Sixth Lair was one of the most infamous places. Many of the experts higher than the realm of Sir God dared not venture in.

The Buddhist Demon Sea was one of the most notorious places.

Back when Jian Wushuang had been set up by the Acheron Palace, he had entered Buddhist Demon Sea in order to save Lei Chao.

He was lucky as he had received help from experts and managed to survive.

After what happened, Jian Wushuang knew that there were two experts from the ancient past residing there in slumber.

One of the two experts was One-Star Man.

The other man had an ancient flood dragon and had tried to kill Jian Wushuang.

These two experts resided in the Buddhist Demon Sea.

On this day, a beautiful figure stepped foot into the Buddhist Demon Sea.

This beautiful figure was Leng Ruxue.

“Buddhist Demon Sea. Is that man still in slumber here?” Leng Ruxue looked at the endless sea and thought to herself.

Those experts who had survived from the ancient battlefield usually slumbered in the ancient battlefields.

For example, the Ancient Mystery Land. Many experts from the ancient past chose those places for their slumbers.

There were exceptions, of course. The battle back then had been so fierce that the entire Ancient Battlefield had been spread throughout this world.

The Buddhist Demon Sea was one of them.

Leng Ruxue did not hesitate and continued to head deep into the Buddhist Demon Sea.

The Buddhist Demon Sea was very dangerous. However, Leng Ruxue was a stage three great emperor. Soon, she reached the depth of the sea.

Here, it was covered in black mist.

The black mist contained unimaginable corrosive power. At the deepest part of the Buddhist Demon Sea, even a great emperor would find it difficult to stop the corrosive power.

Leng Ruxue floated there, motionless.

Right then, in the sea below, a large wave erupted as a black figure rose and appeared behind Leng Ruxue.

This black figure was an ancient flood dragon. His whole body was covered in black scales which radiated death. Its mouth opened as it bit Leng Ruxue with its two sharp teeth.

Leng Ruxue stood there. She noticed that the ancient flood dragon was attacking her, but she did not bother dodging or defending herself from the attack.

Right when Leng Ruxue was about to be bitten by the ancient flood dragon, she yelled.

“Old Monster Dragon, do you wish to be trapped here in the Buddhist Demon Sea forever?”

Her voice filled the entire Buddhist Demon Sea.

The ancient flood dragon stopped in its tracks.

The teeth of the dragon were about to touch Leng Ruxue. However, it stopped and dared not move another inch forward.

Leng Ruxue turned around slowly as she looked at the ancient flood dragon coldly. There was no fear in her eyes.

The ancient flood dragon was very fierce and savage. However, under the stare of Leng Ruxue, it backed off and closed its mouth.

On the back of the ancient flood dragon, a blurry figure formed.

He had black armour and an extremely violent aura. His eyes were like those of a venomous snake as he looked at Leng Ruxue.

“Little brat, who are you?” The blurry figure, who was Old Monster Dragon, said with a deep voice.

Leng Ruxue did not reply. Her hair turned white and her irises turned grey instantly. A terrifying aura of destruction swept out in all directions.

“White haired and grey irises. You are that person’s...” Old Monster Dragon was shocked. His attitude instantly turned for the battle.

“I am sorry that I scared you, little girl,” he said as he stomped on the ancient flood dragon, as though he was punishing it.

Leng Ruxue stood there coldly, not saying a thing.

“Little girl, you came today under that person’s orders?” Old Monster Dragon asked nervously.

“Humph. My master wants me to tell you this: thirty thousand years later, Heaven’s Horizon. That is one and only chance. If you miss it...” Leng Ruxue grunted. She turned around and left, completely ignoring Old Monster Dragon.

On the vast ocean, the ancient flood dragons float there. Old Monster Dragon stood on his dragon, stunned.

He was completely stunned.

Soon, he regained his composure.

“Hahaha~~~”

“Finally! Finally!”

“How long has it been? I can finally leave this terrible place!”

“Thirty thousand years, the last thirty thousand years.”

His crazy laughter was like letting go of his helplessness over these years. It contained some sadness as his laughter reverberated throughout the vast ocean.

However, in the Buddhist Demon Sea, there was more than one person who was in a slumber.

One-Star Man was there too.

When Leng Ruxue appeared there, One-Star Man realised her presence. When Old Monster Dragon laughed, One-Star Man had a complicated look.

“Thirty thousand years?”

“Those old men in a slumber must be excited. Looks like it is time for me to get out of this place and see some sunlight.”

## **Chapter 2198 Days of Slumber**

After the war was over, peace quickly returned to the Eternal Chaotic World. The various forces settled down as well.

They continued their normal daily activities.

The experts from the Special Tribes Alliance returned to the Special Tribes Territory and back into their own tribes.

King Luo Yu was the only one who stayed back and awaited Jian Wushuang's awakening.

As for the Black Dragon Emperor, she was the leader of her clan. Even though she had feelings for Jian Wushuang, she could not stay and had to return to settle important matters within her own clan. She could only come and visit him occasionally.

It was a pity that Jian Wushuang remained asleep and did not awaken.

Time flew...

In the blink of an eye, seven thousand years passed.

The Eternal Chaotic World returned to normal. The cultivators here continued their failed lives: they continued to venture out for opportunities, sparring with others as the competition continued.

Within Wushuang City in the Green Fire World.

The fat Wang Yuan sat in the middle of an open patch of ground and drank his wine happily.

Whoosh!

A beautiful girl in black clothes suddenly appeared beside Wang Yuan.

"Congratulations on your breakthrough, Su Rou! You are the sixth almighty the Green Fire World has had."

"What is there to congratulate about being the sixth almighty?" Su Rou said.

Green Fire World was a sanctuary filled with geniuses.

The cultivating conditions here were far superior, hence the rate of growth of numbers of experts was incredibly fast as well.

Before the battle against the Three Emperors World, the Green Fire World had only had one almighty: Jian Nantian. The other experts were only in the realm of sir god.

After merely seven thousand years after the Great War, five almighties had been born and Su Rou was one of them.

"Two of the few who broke through earlier than me have cultivated for less than twenty thousand years. How can I compare myself to them?" Su Rou smiled.

"They are different from us. They were only born after the cultivating conditions of the Green Fire World changed for the better. They have had a much bigger advantage since birth. How can you compare yourself to them?" Wang Yuan added.

"What about Jian Wushuang? He came from the same era as us," Su Rou continued.

"Pfft! Are you alright Su Rou? Did you just try to compare yourself to him?" Wang Yuan choked on his alcohol when he heard what Su Rou said.

"That is true," Su Rou said as she shrugged her shoulders.

Jian Wushuang indeed came from the same era as them and was like a brother to them.

His talent and potential was on another level.

“How can you be so free to be drinking here? Shouldn’t you be making the Ice Soul Elixir? Or has Jian Wushuang awakened from his slumber?” Su Rou asked.

“Jian Wushuang... He is still in deep slumber. I have no idea when he can awaken from his slumber. There is no hurry in making the Ice Soul Elixir as I have already made so much that there is some in reserve. It should suffice for a period of time,” Wang Yuan continued.

After Jian Wushuang fell into a deep slumber, Wang Yuan started to make Ice Soul Elixir at a crazy rate. He did not rest and gave it his all in making them.

Wang Yuan was talented in the area of alchemy. During the process of making the Ice Soul Elixir, his alchemy skills were constantly improving.

It became increasingly easy for him to make the Ice Soul Elixir as he was constantly making them at a crazy rate.

Now, he could make several Ice Soul Elixir every year. Given the incredible amount of time he had taken to make the elixir, there were sufficient reserves for Jian Wushuang for a period of time.

When the elixir was about to be used up, he would then continue to make the elixir.

Wang Yuan and Su Rou chatted casually.

Right then, Jian Nantian transmitted a message to them.

“Wait, Emperor Bai is here? Come, let’s head to the spiritual pool,” Wang Quan raised his eyebrows and said.

There were numerous guards constantly protecting the spiritual pool. They were led by Jian Wushuang’s servant, Jian Yi. This was to ensure that no one would get in the way of Jian Wushuang’s recovery.

Emperor Bai, Jian Nantian, Wang Yuan, Su Rou and Hall Master Yuan stood in front of the Spiritual Pool.

Emperor Bai was looking at Jian Wushuang, who lay motionless and peaceful in the spiritual pool. A small amount of spiritual power swept towards Jian Wushuang as it was used to scan his consciousness sea.

This spiritual power was not destructive nor invasive. It simply scanned Jian Wushuang’s consciousness sea before dissipating.

“Emperor Bai, how is he?” Jian Nantian asked,

“If I’m not wrong, his soul has completely recovered,” Emperor Bai said.

“Recovered?” Jian Nantian was elated.

“Awesome!” Wang Yuan and Su Rou were all excited.

“Since his soul has completely recovered, why is he still asleep?” Su Rou asked.



“His soul will only fall into a deep slumber once it has been injured like never before. This state is extremely dangerous as any small accidents could cause him to remain in slumber for all eternity. Even though his soul has completely recovered, we never know when he will regain consciousness. It might take a year or two.”

“However, it might even take a hundred thousand years, or even a million.”

“Is that the case?” Jian Nantian, Wang Yuan and the rest turned pale.

They had underestimated how dangerous it was for one’s soul to fall into deep slumber.

The experts who were in deep slumber from the ancient past would have awakened long ago if all it took for an expert in slumber to awaken was for their soul to recover completely.

“Let us wait a little more. Continue to feed him the Ice Soul Elixir and let him remain within the Spiritual pool. Even though we do not know for sure when he will awaken, his soul power will definitely become much more powerful once he awakens. These things will only benefit him,” Emperor Bai said before he left.

Jian Nantian and the rest were disappointed. All they could do now was wait.

As time passed, the quality and quantity of the resources within the Green Fire World increased and became better. The cultivating atmosphere was also optimal, and hence numerous experts were born.

There were originally six almighties. Soon after, the seventh and eighth almighty came about.

In the ten thousand’s year Jian Wushuang was in slumber, there were a total of twelve almighties within the Green Fire World.

In the next one thousand years, there was another leap in numbers.

Within this one thousand years, there were a total of five new almighties. Among the five were two who had unique constitutions. They were very talented and it seemed likely that they could reach the Emperor God realm, or even the Great Emperor Realm.

During the same one thousand years, one man managed to break through to the realm of emperor god.

This man was Jian Nantian.

He was the second man to reach the emperor god realm, the first being Jian Wushuang. Everyone thought that it would take longer for him to break through into this realm. No one expected him to break through again within twenty thousand years.

## **Chapter 2199 Awaken**

The birth of the first emperor god had brought about a leap in overall power of the Green Fire World.

Jian Nantian’s breakthrough had also reaffirmed that the Green Fire World had great potential as the experts from the various factions within the Eternal Chaotic World took great note of this place.

At the rate of growth it was having, the Green Fire World would become an incredible place.

The experts were extremely envious and had even greater desire to enter this place.

However, due to the agreement that the factions and Jian Wushuang had, no one dared to enter the cities.

After all, the Green Fire World was the birthplace of the Sword Emperor.

And the Sword Emperor was a legend.

He was one of the most powerful men within the Eternal Chaotic World. During the great battle ten of thousands years ago, he had single-handedly turned the tides of the battle and won it for the Eternal Chaotic World.

Even the great emperors within the Sanctuary Alliance feared and respected him and followed the agreement to never step foot into the Green Fire World.

It was impossible for the ordinary experts within the Eternal Chaotic World to try anything funny.

Green Fire World continued to grow progressively.

Time continued to pass.

Within the Wushuang city, Jian Wushuang lay in the spiritual pool motionlessly.

Right then, Jian Wushuang's finger and eyelids trembled slightly before he finally opened his eyes.

Awakened.

Jian Wushuang finally awakened from his deep slumber.

"Where am I?"

Jian Wushuang looked around, confused. He saw that he was submerged within a pool of water with unique properties.

He had no idea how this spiritual pool had come about. His last memory was of the battlefield years ago.

"I remember that I cast Soul Ignition and tried to use the seventh seal of the Nine Province Seal in an attempt to kill the Blood Emperor. It was a pity that it failed. Then, master appeared..."

Jian Wushuang recalled seeing Xuan Yi.

Xuan Yi appeared suddenly during that battle.

He merely recalled that Xuan Yi had appeared. He had no idea what had happened after as his consciousness had started to fade from the after-effects from Soul Ignition.

He also had no idea what had happened during the time he had been asleep.

He only knew he had slept.

He had slept peacefully and soundly. He had no worries and no distractions. He simply went into a deep slumber.

It was the best sleep he had ever had.

"I wondered what happened after I went into the deep slumber. The Blood Emperor should have been killed back then," Jian Wushuang muttered to himself as he surveyed the area.

He knew that he had slept for a considerable amount of time.

Since he was alive, the Eternal Chaotic World should have won that war and Blood Emperor should be dead by now.

If the Blood Emperor was still around, the Eternal Chaotic World would have been destroyed and he would be dead.

"Huh?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows in surprise.

"What happened? My soul power, the power it contains..."

Jian Wushuang could clearly sense that his soul was completely different.

It was so much more powerful and had much more tenacity.

His soul power had previously barely reached the level of a stage two great emperor.

It was rare to find someone with soul power at that level in the Eternal Chaotic World. However, it was nothing compared to people like Blood Emperor and other experts at that level.

However, Jian Wushuang's current soul power was at least ten times more powerful!

Yes, ten times!

It had barely reached the level of a stage two great emperor previously. Now, his soul power was at the level of a peak stage three great emperor.

"How can this be?"

"My soul was almost burnt up. How can it be that my soul recovered and got so much stronger?"

Jian Wushuang was in disbelief.

However, he would not be surprised if he knew how magical the formation and spiritual pool surrounding him was, and how many Ice Soul Elixir he had taken.

Both the Taiying Soul Resurrection Formation and the Spiritual Pool were made at a huge cost.

This cost was far greater than Jian Wushuang could have imagined.

With both of these working together to help Jian Wushuang repair his soul, it would have been weird if he did not recover and come back stronger.

Most important was the Ice Soul Elixir.

This elixir was used by experts back in the Ancient Past to make their soul stronger.

Even back in the Ancient Past, the Ice Soul Elixir was rare. In this era, this elixir was almost extinct.

It had a great effect in making one's soul much more powerful than before.

One Ice Soul Elixir was already very helpful for any great emperor.

On a normal day, the almighty within the Eternal Chaotic World had to pay a huge price just to get an elixir similar to that of the Ice Soul Elixir.

However, Jian Wushuang had a good brother, Wang Yuan, who had helped him make Ice Soul Elixir as easily as making beans.

Jian Wushuang had been fed one every now and then. How many Ice Soul Elixir had he taken over all these years of slumber?

The number would be terrifying.

It would have been weird if his soul power had not grown so much.

“Back then during the battle, my soul power was only at the level of a stage two great emperor. However, I could threaten a stage three great emperor like Demon King Chen Yu when I cast soul attack with the help of the Soul Swallowing Pearl and the Three Divine Lights secret skill. Now that my soul power is so much stronger, how strong will my soul attack be?”

“I think no one in the realm of the great emperor can stop it. Even Emperor Bai...” Jian Wushuang looked confused.

Emperor Bai was a very powerful man that could reach the battle power of a Chaotic Divine Demon.

However, his soul might not be that powerful.

“I want to try if I have the chance,” Jian Wushuang smiled.

He stood up from the spiritual pool and walked out of the formation.

Wushuang City was located on a vast empty land.

Wang Yuan sat lazily on a bench and leaned on the tree behind him.

In front of Wang Yuan, Hall Master Yuan was stood casually. Beside him was another blurry figure.

That blurry figure was a consciousness incarnation, and the owner was a powerful emperor god.

This Emperor God stood in front of Wang Yuan modestly.

## **Chapter 2200 Master Wang**

“Master Wang, I have prepared all the materials needed to make the Fiery Purple Dragon Howl Elixir, including the blood essence. You see...” The elder man with brown hair said. “Fiery Purple Dragon Howl Elixir is a high level elixir. Even though I can make it, it will not be easy,” Wang Yuan said lazily.

The elder with brown hair was an emperor god and understood what Wang Yuan meant and smiled. “Don’t worry Master Wang. I have prepared millions of Doctrine Gems and other special materials as thanks for your service, Hall Master Yuan.”

Hall Master Yuan waved his hand as a Qian Kun Ring appeared.

This ring had been prepared by the elder man in brown hair and he passed it to Hall Master Yuan and asked him to bring it into Wushuang City. This place was part of the Green Fire World and the elder man could not enter personally. He could only send a consciousness embodiment in. A consciousness embodiment could not bring a Qian Kun Ring in.

Doctrine gems were packed densely within this ring and stacked as high as a mountain. There were also many other treasures.

These were high level treasures which were required to make many high level elixirs.

Wang Yuan scanned the Qian Kun Ring casually before he continued, "It is not easy to make the Fiery Purple Dragon Howl Elixir. I will try my best to make one for you since you are so sincere. However, I cannot be sure I can make it in one try. If I fail, the set of materials will go to waste. Hence... You will need to prepare a few more sets of raw materials."

"Master Wang, you are right. I have thought of this, hence I prepared three sets of raw materials," The elder man replied.

"Three sets? That is too little. I need at least five sets of materials and I can guarantee you one Fiery Purple Dragon Howl Elixir," Wang Yuan said.

"Five?" The elder man's face twitched.

The Fiery Purple Dragon Howl Elixir was of a very high level, on par with the Ice Soul Elixir.

The materials of these elixirs were not cheap.

He did not have the ability to throw in tremendous resources to search for the raw materials, unlike Sanctuary Alliance in order to help Jian Wushuang to awaken from his slumber.

Even so, there were insufficient raw materials. Wang Yuan could make around ten of such elixirs with one set of raw materials thanks to his ever-improving and professional alchemy skills.

This elder man was a mere emperor god. It took him tremendous effort to search for these three sets of raw materials.

Two more sets...

The elder man looked at Wang Yuan with his fists clenched.

He knew clearly that the Fiery Purple Dragon Howl Elixir was of a similar difficulty level to the Ice Soul Elixir. With Wang Yuan's alchemist skills, he could definitely make at least one elixir with three sets of materials.

Him wanting three sets meant that he wanted to reap more benefits.

Even so, there was nothing he could do.

He desperately needed the Fiery Purple Dragon Howl Elixir. Even though within the Eternal Chaotic World, there were ways passed down from the ancient past to make this elixir, few alchemists could make it. He tried to ask another alchemist to make this elixir for him. The other alchemist too asked for

great amounts of resources and treasures. Furthermore, the other alchemist asked for ten sets of raw materials to guarantee the return of one elixir.

Wang Yuan's request seemed decent given that other alchemists had asked for even more benefits to make the same elixir.

The elder man looked at Hall Master Yuan pleadingly.

Hall Master Yuan smiled subtly before he said, "Mr Wang Yuan, Emperor God Jin Luo took tens of thousands of years to gather three sets of raw materials. It would be difficult for him to find another two more sets. Hence..."

"Understood. Give me four sets of raw materials. I should be able to make one Fiery Purple Dragon Howl Elixir if I give it my all."

Hearing this, Hall Master Yuan nodded his head and said no more.

The elder man knitted his eyebrows.

It would not be easy for him to gather even one more set of raw materials.

"If you cannot prepare four sets of raw materials, I am sorry to say that I cannot help you," Wang Yuan said.

"No, no. I just need some time. I will go prepare now," the elder man said.

"Once you are done with the preparations, pass the materials to Hall Master Yuan. I will inform you once I am free and successfully make your elixir. Nowadays, I am busy making the Ice Soul Elixir for my brother. The faster you prepare, the faster I can plan my schedule," Wang Yuan said.

"Yes," The elder man nodded his head in a hurry, afraid that Wang Yuan would regret his decision.

"Oh yes. Leave the Qian Kun Ring behind," Wang Yuan said.

The brown hair elder man left the ring behind and left, distressed.

After the elder man left...

"Mr Wang Yuan. You have just made an excellent deal. With your alchemist skills, one set of raw materials is more than enough to make one Fiery Purple Dragon Howl Elixir. Now you will get four sets, with an additional one million Doctrine Gems and numerous treasures. I am afraid no one within the Eternal Chaotic World can match your speed in obtaining resources and treasures," Hall Master Yuan smiled.

"Haha. Back in the Ancient Worlds with my brothers, my family ran a trading corporation. I know how to maximise the benefits for myself in a trade," Wang Yuan laughed.

He was not afraid that the elder man would not meet his conditions.

In the Eternal Chaotic World, no one would dare to call themselves the best alchemist if they declared themselves second.

It was because he received a big opportunity in the ancient battlefield. He had managed to get the legacy from the Ancient Past and he knew how to make many elixirs from the ancient past.

After this news spread, his life had been very smooth sailing.

There would be almighties, even great emperors who would find him and ask him to make some elixirs for them, though it came with a great price.

Wang Yuan and Hall Master Yuan chatted casually, unaware that there was a man behind them listening to whatever they said.

“Wang Yuan. You are leading quite a good life.”

A gentle voice appeared as Jian Wushuang walked out, smiling.

“Of course. My life is...” Wang Yuan replied instinctively before he stopped. His eyes widened in surprise.

This voice sounded very familiar.