

Swordsman 2251

Chapter 2251 Slaughter

Hong long long ~~Boundless Divine Power covered every single corner of the land and turned into an apocalyptic storm.

In such an apocalyptic storm, zoom!

A figure burst out.

It was Chen Qi.

His face was slightly pale, but his fighting power was not affected.

He stood in the nearby Void and looked towards the core of the battlefield. Old Monster Jiao was already tangled with the giant golden hand that emerged from the golden Divine Power Sea. The spacetime he was in had been completely sealed up as well. He had no way to escape.

“Old Monster Jiao’s in trouble,” Chen Qi murmured.

Without a doubt, Old Monster Jiao was in trouble.

He knew it, but Chen Qi had no intention of saving him.

“That Emperor Bai and Sword Emperor are strong. They only let me off because they wanted to focus on Old Monster Jiao. If I don’t appreciate that, they’ll do their best to take me down as well,” Chen Qi thought.

He knew that Jian Wushuang and Emperor Bai had many tricks up their sleeves.

Neither of them had demonstrated Secret Skills of Star Palace yet.

If they were to demonstrate that, they would be perfectly able to taking down both him and Old Monster Jiao.

What worried Chen Qi was that if he were to help Old Monster Jiao, he may be stepped on him instead for him to escape. There was no way he could regret his decision then.

“I promised to help Old Monster Jiao, not fight to the death for him,” Chen Qi had made his decision.

“Mister Jiao, I’ve tried my best, now you’re on your own,” Chen Qi said and left.

“Damn it!” Old Monster Jiao’s expression changed as he saw Chen Qi leave while he himself was still stuck within the golden Divine Power Sea.

Jian Wushuang and Emperor Bai smiled.

Just as they had expected, Chen Qi was only invited by the Old Monster Jiao, and had left when he sensed danger.

With Chen Qi gone, they could focus on killing Old Monster Jiao alone.

“His powers are much stronger than that of the Ancient Era experts I just took down, makes me excited,” Jian Wushuang smiled with bloodlust. “Emperor Bai, I tackle him head-on, you find a chance to kill him.”

“Okay,” Emperor Bai nodded.

Jian Wushuang made his move and drifted towards the golden Divine Power Sea where Old Monster Jiao was still struggling.

The great sword essence could be felt before he even arrived.

Hu!

The enormous Divine Power storm seemed to be affected by the sword essence.

Immediately, the boundless Divine Power storm changed its direction and headed for Old Monster Jiao.

Endless power, complete suppression on the Old Monster Jiao.

Jian Wushuang pulled out his sword.

A move like strong wind with the momentum of rainstorm!

It was Sword Principle Xuan Luo’s Blast Rainstorm!

As Jian Wushuang had improved immensely on his Sword Principle, his Sword Principle Xuan Luo had become much more powerful in terms of both power and sword essence.

The horrifying sword shadow was going straight for the Old Monster Jiao.

Old Monster Jiao could feel the entire earth pressing down on him, making him breathless.

“You wanna kill me, you?” Old Monster Jiao completely morphed into that black monster, and boundless spiteful aura rolled over the lands.

That spiteful aura was so intense that it pushed the golden Divine Power Sea back.

The Old Monster Jiao broke free of his shackles and gripped his right hand. Boundless black Divine Power was concentrated on it and punched out like a great mountain.

Peng!

A deafening roar rose.

The boundless black Divine Power went spreading in a frenzy, and Old Monster Jiao was blasted out as well.

“Damn it,” Old Monster Jiao’s eyes were bloodshot, reluctant to accept the fact.

He had heinous power but was not able to demonstrate it due to the restrictions placed upon the earth, yet Jian Wushuang’s powers were easily at Chaotic Divine Demon levels.

Even if he went all out, he would still be suppressed by Jian Wushuang.

The collision blasted him out, yet Jian Wushuang merely moved slightly and continued with his attack.

Xiu!

A blood shadow burst out.

It was a crimson sword shadow.

The sword shadow looked as if it was made out of pure concentrated blood, and in the blink of an eye, it was in front of Old Monster Jiao.

Sword Principle Xuan Luo... Sanguis Extremus style!

Old Monster Jiao had not completely stopped, but he could still defend himself and was preparing to block Jian Wushuang's blade.

But suddenly, boom!

A terrifying soul attack struck Old Monster Jiao's consciousness sea directly.

Old Monster Jiao's brain was in a fuzz as if his soul was being knocked by a large drum.

An unprecedented pain then came.

The pain had the Old Monster Jiao gritting his teeth, but his consciousness did not come to a stop, and barely stretched his arm to block that crimson sword shadow.

The crimson sword shadow, that cold blade landed directly on Old Monster Jiao's arm.

At that moment, a terrifying power was released.

The terrifying portion of Sword Principle Xuan Luo's Sanguis Extremus style was that explosive power.

It seemed normal, but the level of power it could release at that last moment was terrifying.

Peng!

Old Monster Jiao's arm had been directly ripped off, forming a huge hole on his torso, but the Blood Mountain Sword did not stop and kept going for Old Monster Jiao's holy body.

"Hngh!" Old Monster Jiao let out a muffled snort. His chest now had a hole in it the size of a bowl, but it had not blasted through his entire body.

"Go away!" Old Monster Jiao let out a roar, and immediately a black light beam was gunning for Jian Wushuang from the black monster he had morphed.

With a close look at the black beams one would realise that they were all Divine Powered fists.

Every single fist had earth-shattering power.

Jian Wushuang took one step back and retreated 10,000 miles. He casually waved his Blood Mountain Sword, and streaks of sword light appeared, dissipating all the black fists.

At that moment...

Hua lala ~~~ That boundless golden Divine Power Sea was heading for Old Monster Jiao once again.

Chapter 2252

All Ou

The intense fight was now not just between Jian Wushuang and Old Monster Jiao – Jian Wushuang and Emperor Bai had joined forces, two versus one! Obviously Emperor Bai would not simply stand around while Jian Wushuang was fighting Old Monster Jiao.

Hua lala ~~~the golden Divine Power Sea rushed over once again, and Old Monster Jiao's eyes turned cold.

"Get lost!" another angry roar was let out. Old Monster Jiao's black Divine Power rolled out once again, entirely blocking the golden Divine Power Sea.

But at that moment... Xiu!

Xiu!

Xiu!

Xiu!

Xiu!

Streaks of golden light came bursting out from the surrounding golden Divine Power Sea without warning.

Those golden lights were Hong Jun Golden Swords!

Hong Jun Golden Sword was one of Jian Wushuang's trump cards and had helped him immensely throughout the years of battle.

Its might went without saying as well.

20,000 years ago, Jian Wushuang could only manage to perform seven Hong Jun Golden Swords. But after Jian Wushuang had mastered the seventh step and learnt about the Rules of Order, he could perform nine Hong Jun Golden Swords.

Nine Hong Jun Golden Swords, to the maximum number!

The nine Hong Jun Golden Swords were hidden within the golden Divine Power Sea, under Old Monster Jiao's radar. When it burst out, the nine Hong Jun Golden Swords were boosted with the help of spacetime rules and blasted out in unparalleled speeds.

Dang! Dang! Dang! Dang! Dang! Nine rings that sounded like metallic collisions were let out continuously.

The Hong Jun Golden Swords were too fast for Old Monster Jiao to block. All nine swords went through Old Monster Jiao's holy body.

The terrifying shock went through his armour and into his holy body.

"Puu!"

Even Old Monster Jiao, against the nine Hong Jun Golden Swords, spat out a large mouthful of blood. His face instantly turned pale.

He was blasted backwards.

At that moment, Emperor Bai situated in a Void not too far away, caught a moment of opportunity.

“Punish, Destroy!”

The terrifying powers from the golden emperor’s palms were released and spread all over the land.

They were closing in on where Old Monster Jiao was.

Boundless power came pressing down on it.

Old Monster Jiao’s face instantly sank – his Scaly had died under that move.

He knew how terrifying that move was.

The golden palms seemed to be moving slowly, but its terrifying powers horrified Old Monster Jiao as well.

He began to resist it frenziedly.

Hong!

The golden emperor’s palms finally closed in.

The Void Old Monster Jiao was in was naturally crushed into bits by the palms.

“Is he dead?” Jian Wushuang looked towards the Void indifferently.

Coupling the nine Hong Jun Golden Swords and Emperor Bai’s attack, he should have been dead by now.

But in reality...

Hong!

A terrifying aura burst out from where Old Monster Jiao was.

At the same time, a thick, disgusting bloody aura was rolled out.

“What?” Jian Wushuang flinched.

“Is he not dead?” Emperor Bai was shocked as well.

They saw the figure of Old Monster Jiao rising up from the Void once again, but only now he was in a miserable state.

At the same time, Jian Wushuang and Emperor Bai realised there was another crimson secret restriction between his brows.

The terrifying bloody aura was exuded from that crimson secret restriction.

At a Void far away from the battlefield, the Ancient Divine Demons that Jian Wushuang chased away and Chen Qi did not escape.

They had their eyes glued on that battle.

When Old Monster Jiao revealed his crimson secret restriction...

"Is the Life-Preserving Secret Restriction! From the Holy Land!" Chen Qi was shocked.

"My lord, he used the Life-Preserving Secret Restriction?"

"He can only use that five times in his life," Old Monster Jiao's subordinate Chu He was astonished as well.

He knew exactly what the secret restriction meant.

It was a tactic unique to the Holy Land, only used when desperate.

Even during the Ancient Era battles, against the Seven Star Divine Realm experts, Old Monster Jiao had not used his Life-Preserving Secret Restriction, but against the two elites of the current era Emperor Bai and Jian Wushuang, he had no choice.

The moment he used it, it meant that he was going all out.

"ALL DIE!"

A roar rose from the battlefield. Old Monster Jiao had a frenzied look on him, his thick and bloody aura had turned into an endless blood river.

In the blink of an eye, the blood river had appeared in front of Jian Wushuang, closest to Old Monster Jiao.

Jian Wushuang's eyes felt cold and he pulled out his Blood Mountain Sword.

A simple stab carried boundless sword essence and split the blood river apart.

The enormous blood river was instantly ripped in half by Jian Wushuang.

"Damn it!"

"Even after the Life-Preserving Secret Restriction, the restrictions on this earth are too much. I can't even fight against that Sword Emperor!"

Old Monster Jiao gritted his teeth, but there was nothing he could do.

He had used his final trump card, but obviously that had no effect against Jian Wushuang.

"Run!" Old Monster Jiao did not hesitate.

After knowing there was no way to kill Jian Wushuang and Emperor Bai, he used the added powers from the Life-Preserving Secret Restriction and tried to escape.

A crimson phantom quickly escaped towards a nearby Void from the centre of the battlefield.

"Trying to escape?" Jian Wushuang's face sank. But shock followed.

He saw how fast the Old Monster Jiao was.

Terrifying!

“Too fast.”

“Even with my Power of Spacetime, there is no way I could catch up with him,” Jian Wushuang murmured.

It was hard for him alone to catch Old Monster Jiao.

“Emperor Bai, catch him!” Jian Wushuang shouted.

Chapter 2253 Ultimate Kill!

Without Jian Wushuang needing to remind him, Emperor Bai had already executed his Punisher’s Hell, as golden waves plunged for Old Monster Jiao. But as Old Monster Jiao, a crimson region had formed, blocking against the golden waves. The golden waves were not able to dissipate the crimson region, and Old Monster Jiao was left unharmed.

“Crap,” Jian Wushuang and Emperor Bai’s faces were sour.

They could tell that they had forced Old Monster Jiao to his limit. The crimson secret restriction must have been his last resort.

If they were not able to take down Old Monster Jiao, all their efforts would go down the drain.

The Old Monster Jiao... he had gathered twenty-odd Chaotic Divine Demons at such short notice to take revenge for his Scaly.

If they were not able to take down Old Monster Jiao, he would continue to try to take revenge. There would be more Ancient Era experts by then.

Because of that, Jian Wushuang and Emperor Bai were determined to keep him.

But now...

“He’s too fast. My Moon Picking Skill’s not able to reach him, nor any of my other secret skills,” Jian Wushuang’s eyes went cold.

“If I used Secret Skills of Star Palace, it’d spread Punisher’s Hell’s radius tenfold to limit his speed. But now he’s already escaped to the edges of the golden Divine Power Sea. I won’t be able to stop him no matter what,” Emperor Bai was indignant.

Both of them chased him as hard as they could.

But the distance between them was only getting wider.

They watched as he reached the edge of the golden Divine Power Sea and rushed out of its radius.

It was impossible for them to chase him after he had escaped the Divine Power Sea.

“Can we do nothing but let him escape?” Jian Wushuang and Emperor Bai were very indignant.

But at that moment, something bizarre happened!

Outside the Divine Power Sea where Old Monster Jiao was, a large hand that seemed to have held the entire sky appeared.

The hand was grey and murky and contained another power other than boundless Divine Power.

It was Reincarnation Power!

The hand appeared in front of Old Monster Jiao without warning.

Old Monster Jiao was in a miserable state.

The crimson secret restriction between his brows was still there – they were not that easy to activate.

Furthermore, he had been seriously injured by Jian Wushuang and Emperor Bai, he was like an oil-exhausted lamp.

Luckily, he had escaped the golden Divine Power Sea before the crimson secret restriction had dissipated.

That meant that he had successfully escaped.

All he needed to do was to escape and restore his powers.

“Emperor Bai, and Sword Emperor!”

Old Monster Jiao clenched his fists in rage.

“You two shall wait. I will be back! No chances will be given to you then!”

“If twenty is not enough, I’ll bring two hundred! Just wait and see!”

He was already planning how to take revenge against the Sanctuary Alliance.

But at that moment, the large hand that seemed to have held the entire sky appeared.

“What?” Old Monster Jiao was in a state of shock.

He had his eyes dead on that hand. The hand’s endless Reincarnation Power could have been easily blocked if not for the injuries sustained from when he was fighting Jian Wushuang. Furthermore, he was already on the run for his life!

“This aura, it’s you, old geezer!”

Old Monster Jiao let out a hysterical roar, for he had recognised the owner of that hand.

He was completely enraged because he recognised it!

Fit of rage!

He had never expected to fall into the old geezer’s trick after escaping from Jian Wushuang and Emperor Bai.

“No!”

With a roar, the Old Monster Jiao was completely covered by that hand.

Under his resistance, the hand did not kill him but slapped him with terrifying power.

He had originally been on the run, with Jian Wushuang and Emperor Bai behind him.

Now, he was being slapped back by the palm?

In the direction of Jian Wushuang and Emperor Bai?

“There’s our chance!” Jian Wushuang was elated as his nine Hong Jun Golden Swords went bursting out.

The Blood Mountain Sword was rolled out as well.

Chi!

Chi!

Chi!

Old Monster Jiao’s body could no longer defend against the golden streaks of light and had his head cut off by the sword of Jian Wushuang.

Old Monster Jiao, who had dominated the Ancient Era, with a name back in the Absolute Beginning Divine World, was now dead!

Xiu!

Xiu!

Jian Wushuang and Emperor Bai gathered together to witness the decapitated Old Monster Jiao, and heaved a sigh of relief.

“He’s finally dead!”

“He’s dead at last.”

While Jian Wushuang and Emperor Bai were relieved, they were still gasping regarding what had happened.

The Ancient Era experts were not to be underestimated even under the restrictions placed on the earth.

The Ancient Era experts that Jian Wushuang had slaughtered were at Chaotic Divine Demon at best.

But Old Monster Jiao was terrifying.

Even under the restrictions, regardless of Jian Wushuang or Emperor Bai – none of them to take him down.

Even when they had teamed up, he had almost escaped.

Jian Wushuang could not imagine how strong he would have been at his pinnacle.

Like when Jian Wushuang had taken down Blood Emperor.

Then what about people like Emperor Thirteen... strong enough to shake and alter the restrictions based on power alone?

"Ancient Era, Absolute Beginning Divine World... I wonder how powerful that place was," Jian Wushuang murmured.

"Yes, that hand..." Emperor Bai opened his mouth.

Jian Wushuang's gaze shifted.

Chapter 2254 The Great Shake

Old Monster Jiao had already escaped from the golden Divine Power Sea – he could have made it out. But that giant hand appeared at the final moment, bouncing him back towards where Jian Wushuang and Emperor Bai were.

That was why Old Monster Jiao died.

"Whose hand was that?" Emperor Bai frowned.

He only saw the hand, not the person that cast it.

"If I'm not wrong, that hand was cast by that senior," Jian Wushuang said.

"That senior?"

"Jian Wushuang, you know the owner of the hand?" Emperor Bai looked at Jian Wushuang.

"Probably, but I can't be sure either," Jian Wushuang replied. "Emperor Bai, I'll leave the rest to you. I'm going to try to find that senior."

"Okay, if you find him tell him thanks from the Sanctuary Alliance," Emperor Bai said.

"Understood," Jian Wushuang nodded his head and immediately made his way towards the Void ahead.

...

At the edge of that Void, Chen Qi and the other Ancient Divine Demons that Jian Wushuang had chased away had gathered together.

The Chaotic Divine Demons and Chen Qi fell silent. Their eyes were glued on the battlefield.

"Lord Jiao is dead?"

"Lord Jiao was from the Holy Land! Not only was he powerful, he had many skills up his sleeve, but he was forced to use his life-preserving method, and still he did not make it out?"

"Sword Emperor and Emperor Bai are terrifying."

The Chaotic Divine Demons had their hearts in their mouths, but at the same time, they were extremely relieved.

They thanked the heavens that they had not been so foolish as to engage the Sword Emperor. They would have become corpses if they did.

“Right, did you all notice the giant hand?” a Chaotic Divine Demon asked.

“Of course, it was because of that hand that Lord Jiao died,”

“Who cast the hand?”

“I don’t know, but the person that did was definitely more powerful than Lord Jiao at his peak!”

The Chaotic Divine Demon talked about it casually.

“That hand...” Chen Qi squinted. He had naturally noticed the giant hand, but also the immense Reincarnation Power it possessed.

“I thought of someone, perhaps it was him,” Chen Qi murmured. “He’s an old geezer from the Seven Star Black Sect, a terrifying old man.” The Chaotic Divine Demons around Chen Qi shifted their gazes towards him.

Chen Qi did not mention the geezer’s name, but the Chaotic Divine Demons had had a good guess as to who it was.

“Okay, regardless, Lord Jiao is dead. Guess we can forget about the Divine Demon Nirvana Elixir,” a slouching man said.

The other Chaotic Divine Demons shrugged their shoulders with reluctance.

Old Monster Jiao had indeed promised them a Divine Demon Nirvana Elixir each after they returned to the Absolute Beginning Divine World.

Chen Qi owed Old Monster Jiao a favour.

But now that Old Monster Jiao was dead, the things he had promised would be impossible to retrieve.

They had worked in vain.

“We made the trip in vain and almost lost our lives,” a Chaotic Divine Demon said.

“It was not in vain. We got to see how powerful the Sword Emperor and Emperor Bai were. With the restrictions placed on the earth, them guarding this era would be all too easy.”

“We may be Chaotic Divine Demons, but we are no match for them. They could even take down Lord Jiao, we are nothing but small fry to them.”

“We should lie low for this period of time. If we anger or offend Emperor Bai or the Sword Emperor, we won’t even get the chance to escape.”

“Only three thousand more years until the link passage at Heaven’s Horizon opens. Let’s just stay put.”

The Chaotic Divine Demons had made their decision.

Soon, they all left one by one, including Chen Qi.

As they left, the news regarding the battle spread across the Eternal Chaotic World to the ears of the Ancient Era experts that had just awoken.

Ninety percent of the awakened Ancient Era experts were Chaotic Divine Demons.

They were all shocked by the news.

“Lord Jiao?”

“Lord Jiao of the Holy Land is dead?”

“Lord Jiao ruled the Ancient battlefields, but he died at the hands of two Chaotic Realm punks?”

“Emperor Bai and that Sword Emperors seem to be impressive Chaotic Realm experts. Especially that Sword Emperor, slaughtering a dozen Chaotic Divine Demons alone and sending the rest to run for their lives...”

“Without a doubt, killing Chaotic Divine Demons like us is like killing livestock to them. Even Lord Jiao and Chen Qi had to run for their lives. Whether you could escape successfully was a different question altogether.”

“We have got to watch our backs. We can’t afford to offend them.”

“It took me so much effort to wake up. I’m not going to lose my life to Emperor Bai or the Sword Emperor.”

The newly awoken Ancient Era experts had had their reservations towards Emperor Bai in the past, but they did not fear him.

To a lot of the Chaotic Divine Demons, even if they were no match for Emperor Bai, they could easily escape.

But after that battle, they had a better understanding of Emperor Bai and Jian Wushuang.

It was evident that Emperor Bai and Jian Wushuang could easily kill Chaotic Divine Demons, especially Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang killed Chaotic Divine Demons as if he was slaughtering chickens. Of course, the Chaotic Divine Demons feared him.

They kept their heads down and dared not offend the Sanctuary Alliance.

Even the experts beyond Chaotic Divine Demon levels started being careful.

They only had one life after all.

Chapter 2255 Can’t Do I

A secluded dark Void within the Eternal Chaotic World. “Lord Bing Shan, these are the resources you need. The quantity may be lower than what you expected, but I have tried my best,” the veiled white-clothed woman Leng Ruxue stood there and handed a Qian Kun Ring to a burly man with of height of more than three metres. He was like a mountain.

The burly man received the Qian Kun Ring, glanced at it and nodded. “With this, I can ensure my powers will not deteriorate in the short term. Thank you, Miss Leng.”

"You're too kind, Lord Bing Shan," Leng Ruxue replied humbly. "Master instructed me to ensure you are restored to your full powers. We need you to eradicate the restrictions on the land."

"Eradicate them completely?" Bing Shan shook his head. "With my current abilities, that's impossible."

"Lord Bing Shan, you could not do it alone, but what if you had help from the awoken Ancient Divine Demons?" Leng Ruxue asked.

"Still impossible," Bing Shan continued to shake his head. "I got someone to do the calculations. There were many experts that were not able to escape. But more of them are weak – they are only Chaotic Divine Demons. Unfortunate experts beyond Chaotic Divine Demon levels, like myself, are scarce."

"Furthermore, more than half of the experts in sleep have died, they can no longer be woken up. That leaves us with less than a hundred Ancient Era experts."

"Even with a hundred men, under your leadership, it should be enough to eradicate the restrictions! After all, there are not many experts around in this era," Leng Ruxue was puzzled.

"If my opponent were cultivators from the current era, I could take them down easily, no problem. But the geezers from the Seven Star Divine Realm have woken up as well. They will not watch me eradicate the restrictions, this is Seven Star Divine Realm, after all," Bing Shan replied.

"Although most Seven Star Black Sect experts were slain during that battle, a few survived. Those were the strongest, beyond Chaotic Divine Demon levels. Even that Emperor Thirteen survived, and I heard he'd been active way before we woke up."

"Yes," Leng Ruxue nodded. "Emperor Thirteen appeared twice before you woke up, and demonstrated terrifying powers. Emperor Thirteen was one of the reasons the Blood Emperor died."

"Emperor Thirteen may be powerful, but you should be able to resist him, right?" Leng Ruxue asked casually.

"Resist?" Bing Shan flinched and smiled bitterly. "In terms of the level of cultivation base, we are indeed the same. Even if I were slightly stronger than him in terms of cultivation base, that cannot represent the true powers. Emperor Thirteen went one-on-one against the Master of Holy Land, whereas I would be killed with a flick of that person's wrists."

"Furthermore, that Sword Emperor could alter and shake the restrictions placed on the land based on power alone, reaching Half Step Divine Demon levels. I cannot go against that."

Bing Shan had been an equally famous elite expert during the Ancient Era.

Besides the Seven Star Black Sect experts that had not managed to escape during the Ancient Battle, the strongest person around was likely Bing Shan.

He was much stronger than even Blood Emperor.

He was strong, but he also knew his limits.

In terms of cultivation bases, he was no worse than Emperor Thirteen. But as for his true strength? You could tie ten Bing Shans together, and that still would not be enough to go against Emperor Thirteen.

“With Emperor Thirteen and those Seven Star Black Sect geezers, it’s a joke to say we could eradicate the restrictions,” Bing Shan said. “Right, aren’t those experts going to activate the link passage at Heaven’s Horizon 3,900 years later? If they could send a batch of experts over here, we could completely eradicate the Seven Star Black Sect.”

“No way,” Leng Ruxue shook her head. “In the First Era, Master and the others tried doing this, but they all died along with the many cultivators of that era. Only three people survived from that batch of experts. But as the restriction on the earth expands, the formation gets stronger. Master and the others could find a way to barely open a space tunnel for us, but it would be impossible to send experts over unless Master and the others sacrificed their lives for it.”

“Er...” Bing Shan was stunned and smiled bitterly.

Leng Ruxue’s master was one of those few lords from the Absolute Beginning Divine World.

They were mighty, and at high positions. They could accept if they had to pay a lighter price.

But sacrificing their own lives just to eradicate the Seven Star Black Sect?

How could they agree to that?

“If that is the case, we have no choice,” Bing Shan said.

“We don’t have a choice, we can only let this place survive. This piece of land has been sealed up by that formation anyway, there’s no way any experts could come from this land anymore. The Seven Star Black Sect poses no threat towards the Absolute Beginning Divine World,” Leng Ruxue smiled.

But at that moment...

“Hmm?” Bing Shan’s gaze shifted.

“Lord Bing Shan, what is it?” Leng Ruxue looked over.

“I just received the news, Jiao He is dead,” Bing Shan said solemnly.

“Old Monster Jiao?” Leng Ruxue frowned.

Jiao He was Old Monster Jiao’s full name. Not many people knew that.

“How could that be. Besides Lord Bing Shan, yourself, Emperor Thirteen, and the other experts, who else could have killed him?” Leng Ruxue was puzzled.

“According to the news, Sword Emperor and Emperor Bai from this era took him down. Although another expert came to help, he simply prevented Jiao He from escaping,” Bing Shan said.

Chapter 2256 From Two Different Worlds

“Sword Emperor? Emperor Bai?” Leng Ruxue was shocked. “Looks like I underestimated these Chaotic Realm rascals of this era. This Sword Emperor and Emperor Bai... they are good. Especially that Sword Emperor, he slaughtered more than a dozen Divine Demons while surrounded by twenty-odd Chaotic Divine Demons, and with lightning speed as well. With the restrictions placed on this land, even I may not be equipped to go against him,” Bing Shan smiled, but he was full of praise for Jian Wushuang.

To have reached that level at a Chaotic Realm, he would have been considered a genius back at the Absolute Beginning Divine World.

“Sword Emperor, Jian Wushuang...” Leng Ruxue gave a strange smile. “When the link passage at Heaven’s Horizon opens in 3,900 years, I’ll make my way directly back to the Absolute Beginning Divine World, I won’t get to see him anymore. Haha, he said he wanted to save that stupid woman... looks like that was no more than a joke.” Leng Ruxue had always had contempt for Jian Wushuang.

That was despite Jian Wushuang’s jaw-dropping speed of improvement in the Eternal Chaotic World.

Jian Wushuang had surpassed her expectations multiple times, but none of that had changed Leng Ruxue’s opinion of him.

After all, Leng Ruxue was certain she and Jian Wushuang had come from two different worlds in the very beginning.

It was true that Jian Wushuang was extremely talented.

But his talents were only limited to that world.

He was stuck there with no way of leaving those lands – of course, his achievements were limited.

To Leng Ruxue, Jian Wushuang had already peaked.

Jian Wushuang had no chance of improving.

But she was different.

She had the Heavenly Body and a Master of Holy Land-level teacher behind her.

3,900 years later, she would head towards the Absolute Beginning Divine World through that link tunnel and truly begin to emerge.

She would rise step by step in the Absolute Beginning Divine World, eventually surpassing her master.

But Jian Wushuang would forever be trapped in that land, Chaotic Realm would be the highest attainable for him.

“Poor Jian Wushuang,” Leng Ruxue shook her head and laughed.

The moment news of Old Monster Jiao’s death spread, Jian Wushuang made his way to another Void at lightning speed.

Before long, he was in a dark Void and saw a white-haired elder standing there quietly.

The white-haired elder squinted his eyes. He was a like a ball of air, no aura exuding from him at all. He stood there as if he was waiting for Jian Wushuang to arrive.

Jian Wushuang’s eyes were fixed on the elder the moment he saw him.

“It’s him after all,” Jian Wushuang took a deep breath and stepped forward.

“Young Jian Wushuang, I am here to pay respects to the One-Star Man,” Jian Wushuang said respectfully.

The respect was sincere.

The white-haired elder indeed deserved the respect of Jian Wushuang.

He was greatly indebted to Jian Wushuang.

Back at the Buddhist Demon Sea, as Jian Wushuang was being chased down by Acheron Palace, at that edge of life and death when Old Monster Jiao's dragon had attempted to eat Jian Wushuang, it had been him.

He had saved Jian Wushuang's life.

Not only had the One-Star Man stopped the black water dragon, but he had also provided Jian Wushuang with a decent opportunity before escorting Jian Wushuang out of the Buddhist Demon Sea.

One-Star Man had both guided and saved him.

Jian Wushuang naturally had great respect for him.

Jian Wushuang also knew that the great hand that had stopped Old Monster Jiao outside Thunderbolt Island had been performed by the One-Star Man.

"Jian Wushuang?"

"Lad, that is your name?" One-Star Man opened his calm, stagnant eyes and glanced upon Jian Wushuang.

"Yes," Jian Wushuang nodded.

"I watched you fight Old Monster Jiao. It's only been a few thousand years, but your powers have improved so much?" One-Star Man was impressed and shocked.

When he first met Jian Wushuang at the Buddhist Demon Sea, he had been but a Real God lad.

Even though he already had good fighting power, Old Monster Jiao, One-Star Man, and maybe even the dragon could take down Jian Wushuang easily.

"To be able to force Old Monster Jiao to such a predicament... I think even I am no match for you," One-Star Man said casually.

"Nonsense. Your powers are limitless, but only restricted to the rules of this land. If not for that, you could take down thousands of lads like me in an instant," Jian Wushuang laughed.

He was flattering him, but there was some truth in it as well.

He could only take down the Ancient Era experts due to the restrictions.

Without it, even a Chaotic Divine Demon could have pressed him down.

Indeed, experts like Old Monster Jiao and One-Star Man could have killed him without wasting a single breath.

"Haha, you talk well," One-Star Man laughed in a way that may or may not have been genuine.

Jian Wushuang straightened himself and said, "Thank you so much for your help. If not for you, Old Monster Jiao would have escaped."

"It's nothing," One-Star Man waved his hand. "I just happened to be around. Old Monster Jiao was from the Holy Land, my enemy since the beginning. My consciousness incarnation fought him several times back in the Buddhist Demon Sea. I would never miss the chance to take him down."

"Thank you regardless," Jian Wushuang was still very grateful. "Oh yes, if you are free, would you care to join me at Thunderbolt Island?"

"Thunderbolt Island? It's okay," One-Star Man shook his head. "Even though I have awakened, it won't be for long. I do not wish to tangle myself up with the experts of this era." Jian Wushuang was disappointed.

Jian Wushuang asked again, "Senior, did you wake up for the link passage at Heaven's Horizon?"

"Yes," One-Star Man nodded as his gaze turned solemn.

Chapter 2257 Reincarnation Pearl

"The link passage was formed by the hands of those Masters of Holy Land at the Absolute Beginning Divine World! The last time the passage was formed, I was in such a bad condition I could not even awaken. But this time is different. Seven Star Black Sect experts, myself and many more have all awoken. We are afraid the Absolute Beginning Divine World may send another batch of experts to ignite a war," One-Star Man's voice was solemn. Jian Wushuang could not help but sink into despair.

One-Star Man's worries were the same as his.

The last time the link passage had opened, Absolute Beginning Divine World had sent many experts down to clear the land.

Luckily, experts of the First Era had given it their all and sacrificed much to protect the land they stood on.

But if they were to send another batch of experts...

"But it's obvious I am overthinking it. The formation that sealed up the land is way more powerful than it was before. Unless the Masters of Holy Land are willing to sacrifice their own lives to open the passage... I don't think they will ever do it," One-Star Man laughed.

Jian Wushuang heaved a sigh of relief.

Emperor Thirteen had said the same thing previously.

But he dared not be complacent.

"Does it mean you intend to resume sleeping after the link passage closes 3,900 years later?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Indeed," One-Star Man nodded. "Though the formation sealed this earth away from Absolute Beginning Divine World, giving the Seven Star Divine Realm and Seven Star Black Sect a chance to

survive, the formation takes 99% of spiritual energy from this land to operate. In such an environment, sleeping is the only way to survive.”

From what One-Star Man said, he learnt that the cultivating environment was deteriorating due to the formation.

“Senior, I know a place, a cultivating environment that is way better than Eternal Chaotic World, and the spiritual energy rises across time, maybe you should go there,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Hmm?”

“Such a place exists?” One-Star Man was shocked.

“My hometown, Green Fire World. I could take you there if you want,” Jian Wushuang said.

“No rush, I still have some resources to move around. It’s been so long since I woke up, I’m not in a hurry to go back to sleep, but I’ll consider heading there once the link passage closes,” One-Star Man laughed.

“I will be there to receive you,” Jian Wushuang smiled.

“Oh, if I’m not wrong, you’ve mastered a bit of Reincarnation Rules of Order?” One-Star Man asked him suddenly.

“Yes,” Jian Wushuang nodded.

He knew One-Star Man was a super expert in spacetime rules.

Every move he made contained terrifying Reincarnation Power.

It was normal that he could sense that Jian Wushuang had mastered a bit of Reincarnation Rules of Order as well.

“When I last met you at the Buddhist Demon Sea, I gave you an opportunity, but that was my consciousness embodiment at that time, and that opportunity will be meaningless for you now. Let me pass you something else,” One-Star Man took out a grey pearl.

The grey pearl exuded a grey murky aura and looked very mysterious.

“This is...?” Jian Wushuang looked at it confused.

“Something I made in my pinnacle period, the Reincarnation Pearl. Not very powerful, but it has a small-scaled reincarnation for you to master a bit of Reincarnation Rules of Order. You only made contact with Reincarnation Doctrine, not the full Reincarnation Rules of Order yet. It should benefit you,” One-Star Man smiled.

“Thank you,” Jian Wushuang took it without hesitation and was elated.

“You’re welcome. Remember, after the link passage closes, I’ll be bothering you at Green Fire World, don’t go complaining at that time,” One-Star Man smiled.

“No way, your presence would be Green Fire World’s honour,” Jian Wushuang replied.

It was true.

If it were another Ancient Era expert, even from the Seven Star Black Sect, Jian Wushuang may not have invited them over.

Because he did not know how those experts were.

But One-Star Man was different.

He was indebted to him.

And after two interactions, Jian Wushuang could tell he had no ill intentions.

Jian Wushuang naturally welcomed him to the Green Fire World.

“Now that’s settled, I’ll make a move first,” One-Star Man said and vanished.

Jian Wushuang sent him off respectfully, heaving a sigh of relief after One-Star Man had left his Soul sensing range. He gazed upon that Reincarnation Pearl.

“Reincarnation Pearl? This grey pearl?”

He thought of the grey pearl that helped with Inverse Cultivation.

The Reincarnation Pearl had a similar material to the Inverse Cultivation grey pearl, but it gave Jian Wushuang a completely different feeling. Without much thought, Jian Wushuang left.

Not long after Jian Wushuang had left, a figure re-appeared at that Void. It was One-Star Man.

He still had that faint smile on his face, but now he was holding onto a transmission token.

“As per your instructions, I’ve passed the pearl to the lad. I told him the pearl would help him with Reincarnation Power, but not its real purpose,” One-Star Man said.

“Understood,” a cold voice came from the other side of the token.

One-Star Man smiled and left.

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Chapter 2258 Samsara

After the fight at Thunderbolt Island, most awoken Ancient Era experts were shocked and decided to simply stay put.

The peace of the Eternal Chaotic World was restored.

Jian Wushuang returned to Green Fire World, Wushuang City.

In the secret room, Jian Wushuang sat there cross-legged. In front of him was a floating grey pearl.

It was the Reincarnation Pearl.

Jian Wushuang closed his eyes as his consciousness entered the Reincarnation Pearl.

Indeed, there was a small reincarnation inside that contained strong Reincarnation Rules of Order.

For Jian Wushuang, it was extremely profound.

“One-Star Man handed me something really useful for my Reincarnation Rules of Order,” Jian Wushuang smiled and immersed himself in enlightenment.

Time passed relentlessly, as 3,700 years passed by.

There were only two hundred more years till the Heaven’s Horizon’s link passage opened.

That was a very short period of time.

Wushuang City, in a large manor.

The manor had lush flowers and other sorts of fauna, full of life.

Jian Wushuang stood there with his eyes shut, hands clenched upon the Blood Mountain Sword.

“Reincarnation...”

“A flower, since its germination, to its blooming, to its withering, will only take months, or even days. In such a short period of time, it has undergone one cycle.”

“A tree, from its sprout, to its eventual natural death, or perhaps it was chopped down... one cycle.”

“A man, from life to death, a cycle.”

Jian Wushuang was murmuring.

Suddenly, he pulled out his sword.

He gradually lifted the Blood Mountain Sword, then plunged it towards the Void in front.

It seemed like a normal powerless jab, but immediately a reincarnation force came pouring out.

The lush manor garden immediately withered upon contact with the reincarnation power, losing all signs of life.

But that was the beginning.

The moment those flowers withered, new ones grew to replace it, then they withered again.

From germination to its withering.

From withering to new life.

The fauna in the manor seemed to be stuck in a cycle.

“This is reincarnation.”

Jian Wushuang opened his eyes and gave a faint smile upon seeing it.

“From life to death, one cycle. From death to life, another cycle.”

“Reincarnation is the cycle between life and death.”

“This sword brings about Reincarnation Power, allowing life around it to rest and be brought back to life. I shall name the sword move Samsara,” Jian Wushuang smiled.

Samsara was the name of that sword move.

It had been a long time since Jian Wushuang had created his own Sword Principle. Ever since he had the Sword Principle Xuan Luo with him, he had only focused on increasing his own understanding of general swordsmanship – the Sword Principle Xuan Luo was enough.

Sword Principle Xuan Luo was impressive, but at the end of the day, it was the product of others. It suited Jian Wushuang, but he may not have been able to fully exert the power of it.

But self-created sword skills were different.

With his own Sword Principle, he could master it.

With Samsara, only Jian Wushuang would be able to demonstrate its full power.

Others would find it impossible to fully understand the hidden secrets behind the sword principle.

“The small reincarnation power within the Reincarnation Pearl... I learnt it for 3,700 years. I’m still far away from One-Star Man though. I may be able to use Samsara based upon my Reincarnation Rules of Order to affect fauna, but not humans yet.”

“If I attained a higher understanding of Reincarnation Rules of Order to affect cultivators, I could make them reincarnate from life to death, and from death to life in front of me. That would be scary,” Jian Wushuang murmured.

He knew he was far away from that goal.

As he was deep in thought, a figure slowly walked over.

“Emperor Bai, what brings you here today?” Jian Wushuang smiled.

It was Emperor Bai.

“I’m here for something,” Emperor Bai said as he looked at the surrounding manor.

The flowers in the manor were still going through life and death.

“What a cryptic method,” Emperor Bai was shocked.

“A mere parlour trick,” Jian Wushuang smiled.

Emperor Bai gave Jian Wushuang a deep look with a strange expression on his face.

3,700 years ago at Thunderbolt Island, Jian Wushuang’s power had already shocked him. At that time, he realised Jian Wushuang’s power was perhaps slightly more powerful than him.

But now, he realised Jian Wushuang had become more unfathomable than before.

Evidently, he had improved tremendously.

Jian Wushuang was way ahead of him.

"The speed of Jian Wushuang's progress is really scary," Emperor Bai exclaimed secretly. "Jian Wushuang, I heard you were looking for someone all these years, that person was the original Holocaust Sect leader right?" Jian Wushuang flinched, but he admitted without answering.

The sect leader was Leng Ruxue.

Since the battle against Three Emperors World 30,000 years ago, Leng Ruxue had disappeared. He had used the Sanctuary Alliance to help track her down as well, to no avail.

But now, Emperor Bai had come down personally...

"Did you find her?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Indeed," Emperor Bai nodded. "Eternal Chaotic World seems peaceful these years, but trouble is brewing behind the scenes. Especially those Ancient Era experts. More have awoken these past 3,000 years."

Chapter 2259 The Only Chance

"The Ancient Era experts that woke up have kept their hands to themselves for now in the Eternal Chaotic World, but their numbers are many. The Sanctuary Alliance would make compromises at times." "Recently, we formed a line of communication with them as well. The Sanctuary Alliance learnt not too long ago that it was the Holocaust Sect leader that spread the news regarding the opening of the link passage."

"Many Ancient Era experts were awakened personally by the sect leader," Emperor Bai said.

Jian Wushuang frowned, but his gaze did not change much.

"Based on what the Sanctuary Alliance knows, the sect leader has a close relationship with one super-existence at the Absolute Beginning Divine World. Two hundred years later, this sect leader will likely head towards Absolute Beginning Divine World as well," Emperor Bai glanced at Jian Wushuang.

He had known long ago about the relationship between Jian Wushuang and the sect leader.

That was why he had informed Jian Wushuang as soon as possible.

And as he expected, Jian Wushuang's face turned extremely sour after hearing it.

"Leng Ruxue will head over two hundred years later?" Jian Wushuang murmured, and could not help but clench his fists. "No, I cannot let that happen. If she heads for the Absolute Beginning Divine World, I'll lose Shuang!"

Jian Wushuang knew people of the current era could not pass through that link passage towards Absolute Beginning Divine World.

They were all cultivators of the Seven Star Divine Realm, experts on the other side would definitely slaughter them for that.

But the link passage was the only way into the Absolute Beginning Divine World...

If Leng Ruxue were to pass through it, he could not do anything about it.

He would lose his wife.

“When the link passage opens two hundred years later, I must block her!” Jian Wushuang clenched his fists.

Emperor Bai had obviously read Jian Wushuang’s mind. “The man behind the Holocaust Sect leader is very powerful in Absolute Beginning Divine World, one of the super experts at Master of Holy Land level. The link passage was opened with the help of him and others.”

“With such a huge background, no awoken Ancient Era expert dares to offend the Holocaust Sect leader. It’ll be tough for you to block her!” Jian Wushuang’s face darkened.

He knew what Emperor Bai had said was true.

If he were to block Leng Ruxue when she entered with the other Ancient Era experts, the rest would gang up on him like a hive of bees.

Meaning to say, if he wanted to block Leng Ruxue, he would need to go through all the Ancient Era experts.

“Shuang is my wife, suppressed by Leng Ruxue! If Leng Ruxue heads towards Absolute Beginning Divine World, I’ll never see my wife again!”

“Two hundred years later, at the Heaven’s Horizon, will be my only chance!”

“I have no choice!”

“Regardless of the price I have to pay, I must block her!”

Jian Wushuang’s eyes were twinkling brightly.

He was determined.

He knew it would be difficult to block Leng Ruxue from the Ancient Era experts.

But he had to do it!

Whatever the cost, even if it meant giving away his life!

“Understood, do what you must. The Sanctuary Alliance and I will assist you all the way,” he said.

“Thank you,” Jian Wushuang said gratefully.

“No problem, I’ll go make the preparations,” Emperor Bai said and left.

Only Jian Wushuang was left at the manor.

“Two hundred years later, Heaven’s Horizon! My only chance!” Jian Wushuang was determined.

He had to make his move by then.

Naturally, he’d have to prepare for it.

“Emperor Thirteen,” Jian Wushuang took out his transmission token.

“What is it?” A cold and emotionless voice responded.

“Two hundred years later, the link passage at Heaven’s Horizon will open. I need to block one person, but the others will certainly prevent it from happening,” Jian Wushuang said. He knew Emperor Thirteen would understand the meaning behind his words.

He was asking for help.

“Understood,” Emperor Thirteen replied coldly.

Jian Wushuang was shocked.

Understood?

That was it?

Jian Wushuang knew that it probably meant that Emperor Thirteen had agreed to help.

After a deep breath, he took out another token.

It was One-Star Man’s transmission token.

He had received it from him when he had passed the Reincarnation Pearl as well.

Now he could keep in contact with him.

“One-Star Man,” Jian Wushuang said respectfully.

“What is it, lad?” One-Star Man’s voice was still mild.

Jian Wushuang explained the situation, and finally asked, “I was hoping you could help me.”

“That’s it?” One-Star Man laughed. “No problem, I will try to block them from leaving anyway, I’ll even get my friends to help.”

It was a bit of a stretch to go against so many Ancient Era experts with him, Emperor Bai and the Sanctuary Alliance.

But with Emperor Thirteen and One-Star Man’s help, things would go much more smoothly.

And One-Star Man would call up his friends as well.

His friends were undoubtedly Seven Star Black Sect experts that had woken up.

Chapter 2260 Family

Jian Wushuang felt much more confident, with the help of Emperor Thirteen and One-Star Man. What he did not know was, after ending transmission with the One-Star Man, somewhere in the Eternal Chaotic World, he was giving off a devious laugh. “I was thinking about how to make him make his move at Heaven’s Horizon, but he approached me instead. Perfect.”

...

Within Wushuang City.

Jian Wushuang was prepping himself for the task two hundred years from then.

There was not much he could improve in two hundred years.

What he needed to do was straighten things out.

Heaven's Horizon would be different two hundred years from now!

Previous experiences had shown him that experts all had their limits.

But he would face Ancient Era experts.

To them, he was no more than a Chaotic Realm rascal. It would prove difficult to block Leng Ruxue.

The dangers that lurked were far beyond Jian Wushuang's imagination.

He had a feeling that he might not make it out.

Therefore, he needed to settle and prepare everything, in case he never got a chance to after Heaven's Horizon.

Luckily, Green Fire World and Lineage of Stars had both improved immensely and were way more powerful than before.

Especially Green Fire World, from which countless experts emerged.

Even without Jian Wushuang guarding Green Fire World and Lineage of Stars, no one would dare mess with them.

Jian Wushuang simply needed to give the command.

Wushuang City, still within the big manor.

Three figures sat around the stone table.

They were Jian Wushuang, Wang Yuan, and Su Rou.

They were drinking.

"Haha, what a blast!"

"Old Three, it's been some time since we had such a gathering," Wang Yuan laughed as he looked at Jian Wushuang.

"If Old Three's not training, he's fighting for Green Fire World and Eternal Chaotic World, unlike you," Su Rou glanced Wang Yuan.

"Haha, true, true," Wang Yuan nodded.

Jian Wushuang joined them and drank with the two brothers he had met in the Ancient Worlds.

They were all elated.

"It's a pity that Old Two's not here..." Wang Yuan sighed.

Jian Wushuang's face changed.

Old Two Yang Zaixuan had died at the hands of the Devil Church along with Tang Emperor and Emperor Xiao.

It was like a thorn in their hearts.

"I heard that at the Ancient Era experts hometown Absolute Beginning Divine World, there are super beings that could reverse time, and revive the dead. Maybe they could bring back Old Two," Jian Wushuang said.

"Easily said, but where do we find them?" Wang Yuan shrugged his shoulders.

Jian Wushuang was dumbfounded too.

Indeed, he had inquired after Jian Er if there indeed existed someone that could reverse time and bring back the dead.

Jian Er said he had heard legends about it, but he did not know who had done it or how he had obtained those powers.

But to Jian Er, it had to be at least a Master of Holy Land.

Even those are few and far between at the Absolute Beginning Divine World, much less the Eternal Chaotic World.

The strongest person he knew was Emperor Thirteen.

But at Emperor Thirteen's pinnacle, he could only wrestle Master of Holy Land-experts.

"It's impossible for now. Maybe when the chance comes," Jian Wushuang said.

Wang Yuan and Su Rou nodded.

Like that, they drank for three days and three nights before leaving.

After they had left, a man and a woman appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

"Father, mother," Jian Wushuang stood up and smiled.

They were his parents, Jian Nantian and Ji Wumeng.

"Shuanger, I heard you're making preparations for Heaven's Horizon?" Jian Nantian glanced at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Nantian, as an Emperor God and the leader of the Green Fire World, naturally knew about the secrets of the Eternal Chaotic World.

"Indeed," Jian Wushuang nodded.

"For Leng Rushuang?" Jian Nantian.

"Yes," Jian Wushuang nodded. "Father, you should understand."

"I do," Jian Nantian looked at him solemnly.

Of course, he knew Jian Wushuang's objective and his determination.

He knew him.

Some time ago, for Ji Wumeng, he had given up too much.

Through luck, he had been reunited with Ji Wumeng.

Now, it was his son's turn.

"I do not know much about the Ancient Era experts, but I trust you," Jian Nantian said. "Do it, remember, you are a man."

"Understood," Jian Wushuang nodded and looked at Ji Wumeng.

The latter looked at him with concern and without saying much, but that look alone was enough to warm Jian Wushuang up.

"Father, Mother, there is still some time between now and the opening of the link passage. Let's spend some family time together," Jian Wushuang laughed.

"Sure," Jian Nantian and Ji Wumeng did not refuse.

The three of them made their way around Green Fire World.

Green Fire World was huge and impossible to fully cover in two hundred years, even with their skills.

Jian Wushuang could only head to familiar places.

Like Tang of the East!

Jian Wushuang had fought against Leng Di, Dao Yuanzi's Crimson God Clone and Xia Clan.

He had wed Leng Rushuang there as well.

The place contained many memories, but since Tang Emperor, Emperor Xiao and Yang Zaixuan had died, and Tang of the East had been eradicated, there was nothing left.