

My System 571

Chapter 571: Competing for the Fate of the Heavenly Dao _2

Cheng Guang looked at the system mission prompt and originally thought that the Great Tang could contend with the Heavenly Court, which was very powerful, so the Great Tang must be formidable as well.

But he had not expected

that the strength of the Great Tang could be so terrifying.

In the entire world, where there were only about twenty known Sky-Men, the Great Tang quietly boasted of over a hundred!

Had it not been for Cheng Guang's arrival here, even he would have found it hard to believe had someone else spoken of it!

Cheng Guang's heart trembled as he thought, and in the midst of this contemplation, he became aware of a very special gaze fixed intently upon him.

Cheng Guang followed the direction of that gaze.

It was the Great Tang Emperor.

The Great Tang Emperor was dressed in black, his shoulders draped with black hair, his face adorned with a ferocious mask that concealed his features, but through the exposed eyes, one could discern that the Emperor was in a complex mood.

Cheng Guang, looking at the Great Tang Emperor, revealed a faint smile and then nodded slightly towards him.

The Great Tang Emperor instinctively raised his hand slightly, gesturing Cheng Guang to dispense with formalities, and then stared blankly at Cheng Guang.

He found himself at a loss for words.

“Is it really you?”

After a long while,

the Great Tang Emperor spoke again, softly.

Cheng Guang, hearing the words of the Great Tang Emperor, understood what he was asking.

He was asking about Tang Sanzang, inquiring about the Saint Monk.

The episode just now must have convinced the Great Tang Emperor that Tang Sanzang stood before him.

At this moment, the Emperor’s question was full of uncertainty, like someone questioning a dream.

Cheng Guang did not explain but just shook his head slightly.

Seeing Cheng Guang’s reaction, the Great Tang Emperor fell silent for a moment, seeming to understand that Cheng Guang had just been in a state of confusion.

He said no more.

It seemed as if he had resolved something.

He let out a heavy sigh.

Then his gaze fell upon the two old men, one with black hair and the other with white.

“Go and check on those Fruits of the Path to Divinity, how are they doing?”

Upon hearing the Great Tang Emperor’s words, the black-haired and the white-haired old men nodded slightly, merged into the wall, and whirled around in a flash. In just a few breaths, they reappeared in front of Cheng Guang.

After making a full round.

The shock in the eyes of the two old men seemed even more intense.

“Li Er, this is truly strange. Those Saint Dao Fruits on the second floor of the Library, the contamination on them has actually lessened.”

“A thing that’s been tainted for who knows how many years can also be purified?”

The Great Tang Emperor himself revealed a hint of shock upon hearing this, but he quickly composed himself.

“When the Heavenly Dao collapsed back in the day, the path of cultivation was tainted. Countless people were treated like the world’s porcelain by the immortals, Buddhas, and gods, used to purify the corruption of the Dao.”

“The Saint Monk became porcelain for the Buddha Sect, abraded his body for Buddha, and had that great Buddha been tainted, completely fallen into depravity, the world would have faced another great devil causing untold suffering to all living beings.”

“The Saint Monk thought he was saving a Buddha, but in retrospect, it planted a malignance, an utterly bad bargain.”

The Great Tang Emperor muttered to himself.

His mood turned sour.

As the Great Tang Emperor's mood darkened, the air around seemed to become more oppressive.

The Great Tang subjects, inexplicably gathering from all corners, now cast their gazes upon the Great Tang Emperor.

They had not yet had the chance to speak.

When the Emperor's piercing gaze swept over them.

"Who told you to come back, leave now."

The Emperor's voice was calm and clear.

Near the Library, the figures of various mighty ones, as if struck, retreated quickly, the surrounding mountains and rivers turning to phantoms, to bubbles.

They dived into the bubbles.

Their figures disappeared once again.

The Great Tang Emperor dismissed most with a single command.

Only a few individuals remained, standing cautiously not too far away, heads bowed low, not daring to look towards the Great Tang Emperor.

The Great Tang Emperor, with his hands behind his back, did not look at those few who remained.

Instead, his gaze returned to Cheng Guang.

“Princely Heir, you can go back first. I will have Zhou Qingxu explain the matters of my Great Tang to you later.”

“Whenever you want to come here, simply think ‘Mirror World’ in your heart, and you will be able to sense the existence of the Mirror World.”

Before Cheng Guang could respond to the Great Tang Emperor’s words,

the Emperor spoke again, his back facing Zhou Qingxu, directing his words towards Zhou Qingxu:

“Take the Princely Heir away. Whatever needs to be said, make sure to explain it well to him.”

“From now on, seeing the Princely Heir is like seeing me.”

Zhou Qingxu was initially unsurprised by what the Great Tang Emperor had said to Cheng Guang, allowing Cheng Guang free access to the Mirror World was expected.

After all, most of the Twelve Sect Leaders could.

But gaining access to the Mirror World was one thing; having an audience with the Great Tang Emperor was another altogether.

What truly astonished Zhou Qingxu was the Emperor’s declaration: meeting with Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir, was akin to meeting the Great Tang Emperor himself.

Doesn’t this mean...

That Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, had become the highest-ranking person in the entire Great Tang, aside from the Great Tang Emperor himself?

And that all the members of the Twelve Sect Leaders, nearly at the pinnacle of human power, must bow in fealty to Cheng Guang, this Town-Nation Duke's Heir??

With this in mind.

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Zhou Qingxu felt that everything about him was not right.

At the same time.

Zhou Qingxu only felt that at this moment, the air was permeated with a sour scent.

That scent made Zhou Qingxu himself envious to the point of madness, of craziness.

Always amiable and indifferent, his face usually wore a look of laziness, but upon hearing the Great Tang Emperor speak those words, even he couldn't keep it together.

His hands involuntarily reached out from the sleeves of his robe in a stunned, statue-like manner.

The Great Tang Emperor noticed the abnormality in Zhou Qingxu's demeanor, but he had no mood to concern himself with what Zhou Qingxu was thinking, and waved his hand.

"Go."

No sooner had the Great Tang Emperor spoken.

Than Zhou Qingxu could feel that the surrounding scenery was repelling him.

He hastily paid his respects to the Great Tang Emperor, then turned to Cheng Guang and said, “Princely Heir, this way.”

Cheng Guang nodded slightly in agreement, exchanged a look with the Great Tang Emperor, and, after a slight nod and showing his respects, followed in Zhou Qingxu’s footsteps towards the distance.

Cheng Guang did not fear the Great Tang Emperor as much.

Although respectful, he did not exhibit the same caution as Zhou Qingxu.

Regarding the Great Tang Emperor’s mysterious and very powerful presence, Cheng Guang believed that showing respect was no big issue.

And the Great Tang Emperor seemed to treat him quite well, too.

Having just joined the Great Tang, he had become the right-hand man to the Great Tang Emperor, this great boss.

In the whole Great Tang, there probably weren’t many whose status and position were higher than his.

Cheng Guang pondered this as he slowly followed Zhou Qingxu into the distance.

With every step the scenery changed.

In just a short time.

Cheng Guang felt as if the world around him was receding.

At the same time.

The surroundings started to thin out.

He could vaguely make out Duke Zhen's Mansion, Million Specie Garden.

At that moment, there was no longer any sound by Cheng Guang's ear.

When the last step was taken.

Cheng Guang's body suddenly trembled, his eyes snapped open, and he surveyed his surroundings.

He was still in his bedroom, the very spot where he had closed his eyes.

If it wasn't for Cheng Guang's knowledge that he had just left Duke Zhen's Mansion, had left Million Specie Garden, and had visited the Mirror World where the Great Tang Emperor resided, he might still think that everything had just been a dream.

"What exactly is this Mirror World?"

Cheng Guang muttered to himself.

Zhou Qingxu, not far from Cheng Guang, also suddenly opened his eyes, gasping for breath as if startled by the force with which the Great Tang Emperor had sent them away.

He steadied his breathing, and looked at Cheng Guang, who still had a calm face but was clearly shocked by the fact that his body's position hadn't changed from when he had first closed his eyes.

He could somewhat understand the shock Cheng Guang was feeling at the moment.

Recalling the time when he had first been invited by his superior to enter the Mirror World, he was shocked for quite some time, much more so than Cheng Guang's current reaction.

After hearing Cheng Guang's murmured words, Zhou Qingxu explained with a smile,

"Princely Heir, the Mirror World is the residence of our superior, as well as his Divine Power. That world truly exists within this mortal realm, but it can change according to our superior's will."

"We can also enter or leave the Mirror World at our superior's invitation, but unlike the Princely Heir, we do not have the permission to come and go as we please."

Cheng Guang nodded slightly, then looked out the window at the sky.

"After entering the Mirror World, does time still pass normally?"

Zhou Qingxu was taken aback by the question, as he hadn't expected the Town-Nation Duke's Heir to think of time in this context.

The variation in the flow of time was something he only noticed after having stayed in the Mirror World for quite a while.

That the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, only having entered the Mirror World once, had noticed something off about the flow of time was no small feat.

Zhou Qingxu was inwardly astonished and muttered admiringly, then gave a slight nod, "Princely Heir, time within the Mirror World is different from outside."

"I am not exactly clear on the specifics, only that it feels as if a long time has passed in the Mirror World, while in the real world, only a few moments have gone by."

“Since the place where we enter the Mirror World and where we come back are exactly the same.”

“I even began to doubt whether the Mirror World is just a dream.”

Toward the end,

Zhou Qingxu couldn't help but laugh out loud.

His tone was half teasing, half self-mocking.

Cheng Guang, listening to Zhou Qingxu's words, frowned thoughtfully.

Speaking of which,

he did indeed feel as if the Mirror World was just a dream.

But,

this dream was too real.

So much so that...

the things brought back from the dream could possibly come into reality.

Upon thinking of this, Cheng Guang reached out and pulled out a somewhat cold token.

He looked at the Thousand-Character Token lying quietly in the palm of his hand.

A strange feeling arose in Cheng Guang's heart.

It was like a dream, but then again, not like a dream.

What kind of dream could bring everything from the dream into reality?

Could such a dream still be considered a proper dream?

Cheng Guang only felt things becoming absurd.

After Zhou Qingxu finished speaking, he paused, fell silent for a while, and then began to introduce the Great Tang to Cheng Guang.

“Princely Heir, the adult has asked me to give you a brief introduction to the Great Tang, so I shall,” he said.

“The Great Tang was created by the adult himself, and we are all personally recruited by the adult to join the Great Tang.”

“The cultivation we possess, too, stems entirely from the Saintly Dao Fruits rewarded by the adult.”

At this point, Zhou Qingxu seemed to think of something, his gaze lifted slightly, and with hands clasped inside his sleeves, he curiously looked at Cheng Guang, “But speaking of which, Princely Heir, after you entered the Library and caused such a commotion, didn’t you select a suitable Fruits of Path to Divinity?”

“Obtaining a Saintly Dao Fruit, even though there might be certain risks in cultivation, you could advance much faster.”

Cheng Guang just smiled in response to Zhou Qingxu’s words and said, “I haven’t found anything suitable yet, don’t worry about me, please continue.”

Cheng Guang had no intention of explaining further.

He already possessed Tang Sanzang's Saintly Dao Fruit, which was incomparable to the ordinary ones.

For Zhou Qingxu, the "Saint Dao Fruits" within the second layer were something he yearned for in his dreams, not even daring to think about, but they were rather unremarkable to Cheng Guang.

There was nothing worth mentioning.

Zhou Qingxu, hearing Cheng Guang's words, also tactfully refrained from asking more, and after a brief ponder, he slowly continued:

"After establishing the Great Tang, the adult did not explicitly tell us what we were doing, but mentioned that it was to vie for the Fate of the Heavenly Dao."

"Previously, when I helped Great Yuan attack Great Zhou, it was a part of the layout for competing for the Fate of the Heavenly Dao."

"..."

Zhou Qingxu spoke slowly and deliberately.

Cheng Guang, listening to Zhou Qingxu's exposition, had a general understanding of the origins of the Great Tang – it was entirely built by the Great Tang Emperor.

The people within it were also personally cultivated by the Great Tang Emperor.

The goal was to compete for the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

Although the Great Tang Emperor had made many preparations, Cheng Guang knew that the Fate of the Heavenly Dao was not so easily contested.

As far as Cheng Guang knew, in addition to the Great Tang, the Heavenly Court mentioned in the system task hints was also coveting the Fate of the Heavenly Dao, to say nothing of other forces that may exist.

Cheng Guang did not know about them at this point.

Many ancient figures are at this time either reincarnated, in the cycle of rebirth or revived.

Perhaps all are related to the impending reboot of the Heavenly Dao and the contest for its fate.

In the future, the struggle for the Fate of the Heavenly Dao might relate to the entire world's structure, and its impact could last for tens of thousands of years.

Cheng Guang could foresee that all sides would covet the Fate of the Heavenly Dao, and a bloody storm was inevitable.

He wondered how many people would die because of it.

But leaving that aside,

the mere appearance of the Heavenly Court

would be enough to chill the hearts of the people of the world and fill them with dread.

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Cheng Guang reflected upon this, only to feel that the future seemed utterly chaotic.

Even he, living in such an era, felt a sense of helplessness, let alone the ordinary people in the world.

After Zhou Qingxu briefly introduced the situation, he prepared to leave. He gave Cheng Guang a slight bow with a smile, nodded, and then stepped away, disappearing on the spot.

Zhou Qingxu left quickly.

At that moment, Cheng Guang was still deep in thought, hardly noticing Zhou Qingxu's departure.

When Cheng Guang finally snapped back to reality, Zhou Qingxu was no longer before his eyes.

Cheng Guang raised his eyes to look out the distant window, gazing at the celestial dome through the circular window. As he stared into the sky outside, he suddenly noticed something.

He had just emerged from the Mirror World of the Great Tang Emperor, yet the system prompt signaling task completion hadn't sounded in his ears.

Was the system mission stuck again?

As Cheng Guang pondered in confusion, an ice-cold and emotionless voice suddenly echoed in his ears.

[Task completed.]

[Do you wish to claim your reward?]

Upon hearing this cold, unfeeling voice, Cheng Guang's heart instantly filled with emotion.

Good, good, good, it looks like the system hasn't completely gone haywire.

The task was finally completed.

That said, if the task had been completed within the Mirror World of the Great Tang Emperor, Cheng Guang couldn't possibly have claimed the reward there.

Instead of the Great Tang Emperor, the two mysterious elders in the Library were not beings that Cheng Guang could afford to provoke.

If he claimed the system task reward within the Secret Realm, who knows what might happen or what consequences it might trigger.

At this point in his thoughts, Cheng Guang didn't continue to wildly speculate.

He immediately said, "Claim the reward!"

As he spoke.

Suddenly, streams of golden light appeared before Cheng Guang's eyes.

The radiant streams of golden light, as if flowing from the void, intertwined before him, forming a shallow stream.

Within the brightly glistening stream, a small boat could be seen floating on the surface.

Approaching from afar.

It grew larger and larger before Cheng Guang's eyes.

As the small boat approached, Cheng Guang suddenly realized that this was no small boat, but rather a massive city.

Even as a mere shadow that had yet to solidify, it was enough to eclipse the sky and envelop Cheng Guang's entire bedroom within its presence.

Cheng Guang looked up, unable to see the top of the city walls.

Luckily, Cheng Guang's bedroom contained the vision of claiming the system task reward within its walls; otherwise, everyone in the Great Zhou Capital might have seen the shape of this city.

Standing at the edge of the city, Cheng Guang looked upon the partially visible city, his pupils uncontrollably dilating.

This time, the task reward was named Great Tang Chang'an City.

It couldn't actually be an entire city, could it?

Past system task rewards had never been this substantial.

Merely a phantom, and it was already this massive; if it solidified, this Great Tang Chang'an City could potentially crush the entire capital.

Just the thought made Cheng Guang's scalp tingle, and his enthusiasm to claim the system task reward waned.

He became exceedingly cautious.

"No, if I were to claim this Great Tang Chang'an City, there's no telling what accidents might occur. I need to sneak off to a deserted place to claim it," Cheng Guang murmured, stroking his chin.

But.

The system had already issued the task reward, and with a mere reach of his hand, he could solidify the system task prompt into reality.

Did he really have to carry this system task phantom around as he ran from place to place?

This thought gave Cheng Guang a headache.

After much hesitation.

Cheng Guang decided to leave Duke Zhen's Mansion as quickly as possible and head outside of the Capital, then claim his task reward.

The Power of the Primordial Spirit surged forth instantly, obscuring much of the surrounding golden phenomenon.

Though not completely hidden, at least the golden radiance around Cheng Guang dimmed substantially.

Even if he left the bedroom without the walls to hide him, it wouldn't be too glaring.

Cheng Guang stepped out of his bedroom and, without any hesitation, summoned the Flying Boat and soared towards the outskirts of the Capital city.

The instant he left the bedroom.

Cheng Guang brought a vast expanse of golden light with him. The brilliance enveloped him as he ascended to the heavens, resembling a deity.

The surrounding sky brightened slightly.

Fortunately, Cheng Guang had used the power of his Primordial Spirit beforehand to suppress the vision of claiming the system task reward.

With his current level of cultivation, aside from Sky-Men like Zhou Qingxu, there was essentially no one in the entire Great Zhou Capital who could detect the phenomena around Cheng Guang.

After Cheng Guang boarded the Flying Boat and entered its cabin.

The phenomenon that surrounded him was finally contained, preventing any leakage, but the powerful aura still inevitably seeped out.

This aroused the alertness of the strong beings within the Capital and, as they attempted to investigate, they found nothing. The atmosphere grew tense among the powerhouses, feeling the terrifying presence that permeated the void.

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Unbeknownst to the Capital city, a terrifying figure had arrived.

No matter how they searched, they could not find a single clue; all they could do was feel secretly alarmed.

Privately, the uproar of discussions had begun the moment Cheng Guang stepped into his bedroom and it hadn't ceased for even a moment.

Cheng Guang was indifferent to the commotion he had caused.

He had already restrained himself quite a bit.

Otherwise.

The phenomena during the system reward acquisition at that time could have thrown the entire Capital city into an uproar.

If he had been successful.

With the terrifying scale of Great Tang's Chang'an City, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that it could crush the entire Capital City beneath it, grinding it into dust and ruins.

After Cheng Guang entered the Flying Boat, he quickly drove it away.

Within a few moments, he arrived at a place hundreds of miles away from Capital City.

Here was a wilderness, where no one could be seen for tens of miles around, mostly just wild grass and trees.

Cheng Guang then left the Flying Boat.

Standing in mid-air, he looked up slightly at the golden river that was half-hidden in the void above him.

Above the golden river flowed the Great Tang Chang'an City, silent as a massive ship moored there.

Cheng Guang gazed at the height of Great Tang Chang'an City, then took a deep breath, stepped forward slowly, and gently touched the body of Great Tang Chang'an City with one hand.

When Cheng Guang's hand touched Great Tang Chang'an City, what was initially intangible and semi-transparent suddenly became solid.

A fantastical sheen bloomed from Cheng Guang's fingertip the moment it touched Great Tang Chang'an City.

Then, brilliant golden streaks of light, like ripples across the surface of water, swept over the surface of Great Tang Chang'an City.

Wherever this brilliant golden light rippled over, everything became solid.

The once intangible, semi-transparent walls of Great Tang Chang'an City turned into a grey color as the brilliant golden light passed over them in an instant.

The towering and majestic walls of Great Tang were built from green stone blocks.

Each block of green stone was as tall as a person, and many such stones were perfectly assembled together to form the magnificent and grand walls of Great Tang Chang'an City.

Crack crack.

It was as if there were sounds of mechanical assembly, or as if something was being recombined.

The continuous rumble was unceasing, thunderous.

Cheng Guang hadn't even reacted when, in the blink of an eye, what was still an ethereal Great Tang Chang'an City became an incredibly real city, seated upon the earth.

Not a sound was made.

Everything happened in utter silence.

Cheng Guang could feel that Great Tang Chang'an City was connected to his will; he could check every corner of it and appear anywhere within it.

With just a thought from Cheng Guang, as his gaze merely swept over Great Tang Chang'an City, it was as if he had personally walked through it.

Cheng Guang stood high in the sky, looking down on Great Tang Chang'an City.

Observing the scenery within Great Tang Chang'an City,

His brow involuntarily furrowed slightly.

To his surprise, there was not a single person in Great Tang Chang'an City.

The streets were completely empty.

Yet, there were clear traces of life.

Some shops along the street had their doors wide open, and inside some of them, freshly served tableware suggested that a meal had been about to be enjoyed before something unexpected happened.

“What happened to Great Tang Chang'an City?”

“Why is there not a single living soul inside this entire city, not even a shadow to be seen?”

“Even if they died, there should be at least some traces of blood left.”

“It's as if...”

“The residents of Great Tang Chang'an City all disappeared in an extremely short span of time.”

As Cheng Guang surveyed the city, he muttered to himself.

At the same time,

Cheng Guang also discovered that,

Although he could freely check every location inside Great Tang Chang'an City and go to any corner,

The city couldn't be shrunk down.

It seemed to be fixed at its vast size.

Furthermore,

Cheng Guang was also puzzled, as Great Tang Chang'an City seemed to lack any special effects.

As Great Tang Chang'an City materialized into the real world and became increasingly solid, a system prompt message appeared in Cheng Guang's mind.

[Great Tang Chang'an City: The capital of Great Tang, with a prosperous history, vanished completely from the annals of history due to an accident and is now revealed for the first time in ages.]

It was just a simple message, every word was familiar to Cheng Guang and seemed very simple, but he was somewhat perplexed when they were strung together.

"Vanished from the annals of history due to an accident..."

"Now revealed for the first time in ages?"

What did that mean?

Had Great Tang Chang'an City remained undestroyed? Or had it been destroyed but was restored by the system to reappear?

Cheng Guang looked at the system prompt, his brow furrowing unconsciously.

Furthermore,

Since the system's introduction of Great Tang Chang'an City didn't mention any abilities of the city, Cheng Guang's frown deepened.

He was quite unsure what function Great Tang Chang'an City might have.

Was it merely providing him with a city to live in?

And such a large one, unable to be concealed, more magnificent and grand than Great Zhou's Capital?

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Living alone in such a vast city, can he really sleep at night?

As Cheng Guang pondered this, just as he was about to enter Great Tang Chang'an City to take a look around, he halted his steps just as he approached the city.

Cheng Guang's gaze turned towards the city walls of Great Tang Chang'an City.

His eyes filled with surprise and doubt.

Suddenly, Cheng Guang noticed that, perched atop the city walls of Great Tang Chang'an City, a troop of figures clad in black armor had appeared out of nowhere.

It seemed as though they had been there from the start.

Yet, there wasn't a trace of life emanating from them.

During Cheng Guang's mind sweep of Great Tang Chang'an City, he had subconsciously overlooked them.

It wasn't until Cheng Guang intended to enter the Great Tang Chang'an City that he vaguely became aware of their presence.

Gazing at the distant figures in black armor, Cheng Guang could see that these figures, though devoid of any signs of life, were slowly moving.

Clearly dead.

Yet they could still move.

This inexplicably reminded Cheng Guang of those in the Secret Realm of Five Daos Mountain, those Monkey Devils and Chicken Demons possessed by strange Worms.

Could it be that the soldiers within Great Tang Chang'an City were in a similar predicament?

After a moment of hesitation, Cheng Guang stepped into the void, leaped onto the city wall, and firmly planted his feet on the stone slabs.

As Cheng Guang's toes touched down on the city wall of Great Tang Chang'an City,

The nearby soldiers in black armor, whose movements were slightly stiff, twisted their heads the instant they sensed Cheng Guang scaling the wall.

The eyes beneath the black armored masks stared directly at Cheng Guang.

At the same time.

They abruptly drew their battle swords and charged at Cheng Guang.

The speed at which these soldiers acted was incomparably faster than just moments before.

In the blink of an eye, they were already before Cheng Guang.

As Cheng Guang observed the soldiers in black armor rushing towards him, his pupils shrank slightly, and then his expression became exceedingly strange.

He couldn't help but exclaim in astonishment.

The very reward for the system task he had initiated was now turning to attack him??

Didn't these soldiers in black armor belong to Great Tang Chang'an City??

Great Tang Chang'an City obeyed his commands, so why didn't these soldiers in black armor listen???

Cheng Guang was somewhat baffled.

As the soldiers in black armor charged at Cheng Guang, his face showed no change, his eyes only slightly lowered, as if deep in thought.

Cheng Guang's expression, as the soldiers in black armor rushed at him, didn't change because he was frozen in fear.

It was simply because he wasn't afraid.

The cultivation strength of these soldiers in black armor was not high.

The one with the highest level of cultivation, the leader, was merely at the Heavenly Human Realm.

They were no real threat to Cheng Guang.

Moreover.

For Cheng Guang, rather than the attack of these soldiers in black armor charging at him, what concerned him more was another matter.

That was.

These soldiers of Great Tang Chang'an City were originally only meant to guard the city wall.

Who knew how many years had passed.

Yet these soldiers were still able to retain the cultivation of the Heavenly Human Realm.

Then...

What was their cultivation level back in those days?

How powerful were they??

Just considering this made Cheng Guang's scalp tingle.

It was not only that he gained a rough idea of the strength of Great Tang back then, but he also became more wary of that mysterious and enigmatic Great Tang Emperor.

If the Great Tang Emperor was indeed the Emperor of Great Tang from those days, capable of controlling such a Great Tang Chang'an City, able to command the people of the Tang Dynasty,

He was certainly no ordinary man.

Although the current Great Tang Emperor had mistaken him for Tang Sanzang and treated him well, Cheng Guang did not know what attitude the Emperor would hold in the future.

For Cheng Guang, it's better to rely on oneself than others.

Instead of depending on the Great Tang Emperor to be kind in the future, it's better to become stronger himself.

Being strong on one's own is better than anything else.

Lost in these thoughts, the soldiers in black armor had already reached Cheng Guang.

"Those who intrude upon Chang'an shall die!"

The leading soldier in black armor spoke in a muffled, indistinct voice and then swung his sword towards Cheng Guang.

Since the highest cultivation among these soldiers was only in the Heavenly Human Realm, Cheng Guang didn't react until the blade was about to strike his face.

Cheng Guang simply waved a hand.

All the soldiers dressed in black armor around him were flipped to the ground.

The one with the highest cultivation, who had reached the Heavenly Human Realm, also fell to the ground.

Staggering and in utter disarray.

Seeming to know that they stood no chance against Cheng Guang, they stood in place, looking around.

Cheng Guang initially thought he was going to flee.

The next second.

He saw the soldier in black armor rush to the war drum on the city wall, and with his hands as hammers, he began to beat on it.

Striking punch after punch against the drum.

BOOM!!!

BOOM!!!

BOOM!!!

The sound was thunderous, and the sky changed.

Wave after wave of the sound spread out in ripples.

Just hearing this sound, Cheng Guang started to feel unsettled, his complexion changing slightly.

Damn it.

You dare not play by the rules?

If you want to run, run; why did you have to call for reinforcements???

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At the same time, Cheng Guang also realized a more critical point.

The soldier clad in black battle armor hammered vehemently on the drum surface, the sound immensely loud. One might fear that even distant Capital city could hear the deep, dull drumming.

Cheng Guang dared not let the soldier continue drumming.

With a wave of his hand, the Soul Hammer soared out, flinging the soldier standing by the war drums into the air.

The soldier's body flew up, then crashed violently to the base of the city wall. At the same time, a pitch-black Token slid from his waist.

Cheng Guang's gaze first fixed on the soldier and saw that after crashing to the base of the city wall, the soldier's body twitched slightly and then he stood up again.

Although Cheng Guang had not used his full strength, it was not something a regular Sky-Man could resist.

Yet this soldier clad in black battle armor seemed to have suffered no injury at all.

Cheng Guang gave him a glance, and just as he was about to look away, he saw that the black-armored soldier he had just knocked down the wall seemed unable to climb up.

He appeared to be unable to use his Qi, only capable of looking up at Cheng Guang from below the walls, anxiously hopping, yet unable to do anything about Cheng Guang atop the wall.

Seeing this, Cheng Guang instantly tried to hold back his laughter but couldn't help but grin.

Cheng Guang then shifted his attention to the Token that had fallen from the soldier's waist.

Etched on that Token was a single character: "Hundred".

A Hundred Character Token?

Seeing this, Cheng Guang was slightly taken aback.

The Hundred Character Token that had fallen from the waist of the black-armored soldier gave Cheng Guang a peculiarly familiar feeling.

Even though Cheng Guang did not possess a Hundred Character Token in his hands.

However, he did have in his possession a Thousand-Character Token given to him by the Great Tang Emperor.

The fallen soldier's Hundred Character Token, though minutely different in detail, was overall identical to the Thousand-Character Token given to him by the Great Tang Emperor.

They were made of the same material and style.

Could it be that...

The Great Tang Emperor was indeed a person from the ancient times.

Was he the past master of Great Tang Chang'an City?

Cheng Guang found the matter absurd and somewhat laughable.

Such an entity as the Great Tang Chang'an City had not ended up in the Great Tang Emperor's hands but had instead fallen into his own.

To the Great Tang Emperor, the Great Tang Chang'an City must be of utmost importance.

Cheng Guang was confident that if he were to hand over the control of the Great Tang Chang'an City to the Great Tang Emperor, he supposed the Emperor would kneel before him without any hesitation.

But, of course.

Cheng Guang was not so foolish.

How the Great Tang Chang'an City appeared out of thin air and how he came to control it was something Cheng Guang himself could not explain clearly.

In the presence of the Great Tang Emperor, a hint of suspicion could lead to relentless scrutiny, given the Emperor's nature.

But soon, Cheng Guang could no longer laugh.

All of a sudden, Cheng Guang noticed trails of light appearing in the distant sky.

Auras of mighty beings arose one after another.

At the same time.

Cheng Guang could also feel gazes directed towards his location from afar.

"So, it has indeed attracted people?"

Cheng Guang glanced down at the black-armored soldier and then chose to disregard him.

Just as Cheng Guang decided to enter Great Tang Chang'an City to see if he could discover anything of value.

Suddenly, Cheng Guang's heart tightened.

He could feel a presence, so powerful it nearly took his breath away, had locked onto him.

This familiar sensation...

Was it the Great Tang Emperor?

Had the Great Tang Emperor noticed the existence of the Great Tang Chang'an City?

And at the same time, was he becoming aware of his presence?

Cheng Guang felt a chill on his scalp, worried about the trouble that could ensue if the Great Tang Emperor learned that he was the one who had brought forth Great Tang Chang'an City.

Even with ten mouths, Cheng Guang could not clarify such a misunderstanding.

Instantly, Cheng Guang's determination changed, and his figure vanished from the spot, reappearing deep within Great Tang Chang'an City.

At the same time.

As Cheng Guang entered the depths of Great Tang Chang'an City.

The entire Great Tang Chang'an City began to tremble, and soft humming sounds started to emerge.

Then.

Mysterious lights of fantastical color rose from all four walls of Great Tang Chang'an City. They formed a protective shield, enveloping the entire Great Tang Chang'an City within.

Within the depths of Great Tang Chang'an City.

Cheng Guang stood in a grand hall, lifting his gaze to the sky. As the wondrous trails of light appeared, something inside him resonated.

He felt as if...

He could control this light as well.

Cheng Guang stroked his chin, speculating, "This must be some kind of defense mechanism of Great Tang Chang'an City."

At this time.

Cheng Guang also heard footsteps from outside the hall, coming closer step by step.

The sounds of footsteps were exceptionally uniform, thudding with every step, as if thunder shook the ground.

It seemed that not a few people had arrived.

Apart from the soldiers on the ramparts, there seemed to be quite a number of black-armored soldiers surrounding the hall.

This time, Cheng Guang had no intention of engaging in conflict with these black-armored soldiers.

Each of these soldiers possessed extraordinary abilities.

Just a soldier with a Hundred Character Token was of the Heavenly Human Realm.

Cheng Guang did not dare to imagine the existence of soldiers with Thousand-Character Tokens and those with Ten Thousand-Character Tokens.

Cheng Guang waved his hand.

Around the grand hall, the same kind of light that surrounded the walls appeared, enveloping the entire grand hall within, sealing it off.

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The soldiers outside the grand hall, upon seeing the mystical light suddenly appear, came to an abrupt halt as if slamming on the brakes, forcibly stopping in their tracks.

They cast their gazes towards Cheng Guang within the grand hall.

At the forefront, one of them wore pitch-black battle armor that bore hints of gold.

Even though their faces were hidden behind dark masks, the shock and disbelief were still evident in their eyes.

Cheng Guang only needed one glance at the soldier clad in pitch-black armor, adorned with hints of gold, to feel an involuntary tremor in his mind.

Those eyes...

Could it be that this soldier is still alive?

Cheng Guang silently exchanged looks with the soldier, his eyes quivering, his heart filled with astonishment.

Cheng Guang was shocked.

The soldier was also shocked.

But he quickly regained his composure, looked up at the heavens, and furrowed his brows in thought.

Right then.

Someone hurried over.

“Lu Qianjun, the general commands, someone has breached the city gate, go assist immediately.”

The expression of the person, became significantly stiffer.

It was not as lively as the person he referred to as Lu Qianjun.

Upon hearing the subordinate’s words, Lu Qianjun glanced once more at Cheng Guang, who was shrouded in mystical radiance inside the grand hall, and left quickly with a bewildered face.

After Lu Qianjun left.

Cheng Guang slowly exhaled.

Unbeknownst to him.

His back was already soaked with sweat.

This Lu Qianjun, his cultivation and strength, I'm afraid are far beyond that of an ordinary Sky-Man.

The Thousand-Character...

Could it be he also possesses the Thousand-Character Token?

The level of cultivation and strength of a soldier with the Thousand-Character Token, what extent has it reached?

This person's expression is so rich, could it really be that he's not dead?

Cheng Guang pondered in his heart, shaken.

.....

While Cheng Guang was distracted.

Within the Mirror World.

The Great Tang Emperor was lying on a recliner, his eyes as deep and dark as an ancient well, quietly gazing at the pond outside the bamboo house.

Suddenly.

A faint sound reached the ears of the Great Tang Emperor.

The Emperor's ears twitched at the sound, initially disregarding it, but in just the span of a breath, he abruptly stood up.

He looked towards the distant part of the Mirror World.

His dark eyes began to tremble, his hand clenched tightly, staring incredulously towards the direction in the distance.

"This..."

"This sound, is it the Great Tang war drum!?"

The Great Tang Emperor murmured, his voice becoming slightly hoarse as if he couldn't believe it.

Amidst his shock, the Emperor's movement did not cease, and he stepped forward.

All the mountains and rivers of the Mirror World seemed to resolve into images, flowing along, creating ripples.

At the same time.

The entire world of the Mirror World also became faint and transparent.

The Great Tang took two steps forward.

The next moment, he appeared in the real world.

His gaze was piercing, instantly locking onto the direction of Great Tang Chang'an City.

At the same time, the Great Tang Emperor saw the appearance of Great Tang Chang'an City, and in the city, he felt a somewhat familiar presence.

Just as the Great Tang Emperor thought to delve into this presence.

He had not expected.

The figure suddenly vanished, leaving him unable to react in time.

What is this situation??

Even as a Sky-Man, no one should be able to escape his aura lock.

Could it be that person's cultivation and strength is already not weaker than mine?

The Great Tang Emperor furrowed his brows and pondered.

Although the figure that appeared on the walls of Great Tang Chang'an City seemed somewhat familiar and out of place, he did not dwell too much on it.

At this moment, for the Great Tang Emperor.

The most important thing was the emergence of Great Tang Chang'an City.

How could Great Tang Chang'an City suddenly appear??

The Great Tang Emperor was baffled, his heart filled with excitement, delight, but also confusion and shock!

The Great Tang Emperor's gaze stayed intensely on the direction of Great Tang Chang'an City, his eyes trembling nonstop, when just a few strides would have taken him thousands, even tens of thousands of miles to reach Chang'an City.

But.

At this moment, the Great Tang Emperor felt his steps to be incredibly heavy.

The simple action of lifting and placing down his foot.

Seemed exceedingly difficult.

He was tinged with a sense of trepidation as he neared home.

The Great Tang Emperor took a deep breath, his emotions turbulent as he stepped forward.

The next second.

The Emperor's figure appeared above Great Tang Chang'an City.

Looking at the appearance of Chang'an City.

Looking at this city where he had lived for hundreds of years, which remained in his memory for tens of thousands of years, Great Tang Chang'an City.

The Great Tang Emperor was instantly moved to tears.

Just as he was about to approach and step towards Great Tang Chang'an City, a voice suddenly reached his ears.

“Wait, this is the domain of Qian Mountain Sect, this city has appeared within our domain, so it’s under our jurisdiction. We have a Sky-Man in Qian Mountain Sect! Even the Court cannot seize it, let alone you!”

“Retreat at once!”

Hearing this voice, the Great Tang Emperor’s brow slightly furrowed, slightly turning his head to look at several young warriors beside him.

Beside these young warriors stood an elder, wearing a green robe embroidered with mountain patterns on the chest.

“Qian Mountain Sect?”

The Great Tang Emperor repeated softly.

The young warriors became even more arrogant at this moment, and just as they were about to speak further.

The elder beside them, as if he had just recovered from the shock, hurriedly covered the mouths of the young warriors, shielding them behind him and then looked towards the Great Tang Emperor with wary eyes.

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“Sir, my fellow sect member has lost his ability to speak, and I hope you will be magnanimous.”

The elder hastily apologized.

The Great Tang Emperor looked at the elder before him, his eyes slightly narrowing, but he said nothing and suddenly laughed.

“Enough, I’m in a good mood today, so I won’t kill you. Just leave one arm behind and scram.”

After finishing his words, the Great Tang Emperor did not pay the elder any more attention and slowly walked towards Great Tang Chang’an City.

As he approached the Aurora Shield of Great Tang Chang’an City, the Great Tang Emperor’s step paused slightly.

He did not seem to be in a hurry to enter.

He surveyed the increasingly numerous figures around him, as well as the powerful auras.

A frown appeared on the Great Tang Emperor’s brow.

“The emergence of Chang’an City, even in its yet-to-fully-awaken state, has already drawn this much attention.”

“This is not good news. If those people come to know of it...”

As the Great Tang Emperor spoke, his tone began to slow, his hand lifted slightly, and then his two fingers pinched together.

“Come.”

As the words of the Great Tang Emperor fell, he slowly stepped into Great Tang Chang’an City.

The Aurora Shield around Great Tang Chang’an City instantaneously behaved as if it were nothing, allowing him to pass directly through.

After the Great Tang Emperor entered Great Tang Chang'an City.

The original elder from Qian Mountain Sect's expression turned extremely unsightly.

After a moment of hesitation.

He suddenly grasped his knife, ready to sever his own arm.

Just as he was about to act, the young man beside him was startled and hurriedly intervened.

"Elder Liu, what are you doing?"

"Is that man really that terrifying? Does he hold a position of great importance?"

"Our Qian Mountain Sect has a Sky-Man, and Great Zhou in its current state has no time to deal with our sects. The whole world may become chaotic soon; why bother with that man?"

The young men spoke, each chiming in one after another.

Elder Liu, hearing the words of the young people around him, also involuntarily stopped his motion.

When facing the Great Tang Emperor, he felt as if he were facing Emperor Zhou.

No.

Even facing Emperor Zhou gave him a greater sense of oppression.

Without doubt.

Elder Liu believed that the Great Tang Emperor must be a person of high status, and his cultivation strength was definitely not low.

Even more powerful than an ordinary Sky-Man by a great deal.

Therefore, Elder Liu, not wanting to trouble himself or the Qian Mountain Sect, was truly prepared to sever his own arm.

The youths around him were second-generation sect members, and one of them was the most beloved grandson of the Sky-Man elder ancestor of Qian Mountain Sect.

This was not someone Elder Liu could afford to offend.

But.

After listening to the young men, Elder Liu suddenly felt that perhaps he didn't need to sever his own arm after all.

After all, no matter how powerful that man was, he was just a Sky-Man.

No matter how noble his status, it was nothing of significance.

His own elder ancestor was also a Sky-Man.

And they hadn't overly offended that man.

It seemed the problem was not too great.

With that thought, Elder Liu, harboring a glimmer of hope, let go of the idea of severing his arm as an apology.

At the same time.

Elder Liu, seeing the Great Tang Emperor enter Great Tang Chang'an City, became somewhat restless.

He had brought people to guard this place as soon as they discovered Great Tang Chang'an City.

The members from inside the sect had not yet arrived.

But some second-generation youngsters had come early.

Seeing the number of powerful figures gathering around increase.

If their Sky-Man elder ancestor did not arrive soon, Elder Liu feared that even the reputation of Qian Mountain Sect would not be enough to suppress the many powerful figures around.

Elder Liu's heart grew more anxious, and just as he was about to ask about the elder ancestor's whereabouts.

The voices of the surrounding powerhouses discussing came sweeping over like a tide.

"Doesn't Qian Mountain Sect just have an elder ancestor who luckily broke through to the Heavenly Human Realm? And now they don't even regard the royal authority?"

"This mysteriously appeared city, who knows what treasures are inside. If your Qian Mountain Sect people won't enter, that's fine, but you're also barring us?"

"I tell you, Qian Mountain Sect, the things inside this city are more than you can swallow in one gulp, be careful not to burst your belly!"

The whispers and discussions among the powerful figures grew louder, a tumult that seemed almost capable of piercing the heavens.

Elder Liu, hearing the dissatisfaction from the surrounding powerhouses, had already started to look somewhat pale.

Great Tang Chang'an City was unfathomably huge.

If the surrounding powerhouses decided to forcefully make their way in, then just the few Qian Mountain Sect powerhouses he had brought with him, along with these officials' offspring, truly wouldn't be able to do much about these strong figures.

Just as Elder Liu was becoming anxious and was already considering withdrawing to let this group of strong figures enter the city to scout the path, then plan accordingly.

A powerful aura cascaded down from the sky.

As soon as this robust aura appeared.

The noisy wilderness instantly fell silent.

Most of the people attracted by the thunderous drumming sound from the walls of Great Tang Chang'an City were now pale, as if they had turned into quail eggs, hunching their necks and daring not to speak.

The Sky-Man had arrived!

The Sky-Man of Qian Mountain Sect.

"Everyone, this is the territory of my Qian Mountain Sect, and it is only right that my Qian Mountain Sect should manage this city since it appeared near us," said the Sky-Man from the Qian Mountain Sect.

“So let’s not fight over it.”

The Sky-Man from Qian Mountain Sect was a skinny old woman, her hair gray with age, but she was dressed in opulent garments.

With every step she took, she moved towards Great Tang Chang’an City.

Looking at the form of Great Tang Chang’an City, the old woman’s eyes began to tremble involuntarily.

Other people might not understand the profound heritage of Great Tang Chang’an City.

But the old woman saw it clear as day.

This Great Tang Chang’an City was definitely not ordinary.

And what’s more, it definitely wasn’t a city of the present, but rather seemed to come from the ancient past.

How could a city from the ancient era suddenly appear here??

The old woman was shocked in her heart, and at the same time, her breathing became hurried.

She felt.

This might be an opportunity given to her by the heavens.

She had luckily entered the Heavenly Human Realm.

Although she could compete for the world’s resources and fight for some heritage for her family.

Compared to other Sky-Men, her heritage was still lacking.

“Grandmother,” said a young man by Elder Liu’s side, who was tall and handsome. Upon seeing the old woman, he immediately put on a radiant smile.

“Grandmother, I want to take a look inside the city,” he said.

The old woman, seeing the young man, also revealed a hint of indulgence in her eyes and nodded slightly.

“Alright, after I check the details of this city, then we’ll go in...”

Before the old woman could finish her sentence,

The young man seemed unable to wait.

He hastily swept in the direction of Great Tang Chang’an.

“Grandmother, it’s fine. I just saw someone go in,” he said.

Before the young man’s words were complete, he plunged headfirst into Great Tang Chang’an City.

As the young man touched the Aurora Shield that enshrouded Great Tang Chang’an City, he specifically utilized his Qi to fend off any attacks.

Yet there was no change.

His Qi armor didn’t break.

He landed steadily on the city walls of Great Tang Chang'an City.

Originally, the old woman's heart tightened.

But seeing that the young man landed safely on the city walls of Great Tang Chang'an City and wasn't injured at all, she instantly breathed a sigh of relief.

Just as she was about to say something,

Suddenly.

The young man who just had a smile on his face, his expression abruptly froze.

A gentle breeze passed by.

And the young man, along with his clothes, turned into a mist of blood.

Dispelled into the air!!

Shock!!

All the people, all the surrounding powerhouses almost simultaneously widened their eyes.

At once, the air solidified.

And they fell into a silence as deep as death!!

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The young man died instantly.

Without any warning signs.

This scene immediately sent a bone-chilling coldness to everyone around Great Tang Chang'an City, enveloping them as if a tide had washed over, making it almost impossible for them to breathe.

Other powerhouses were still okay, merely shocked by the sudden death of the young man.

At the same time, they also felt intense fear and curiosity towards the fantastical light radiating around Great Tang Chang'an City.

What exactly was the existence of the barrier, shimmering with a fantastical sheen, enveloping Great Tang Chang'an City?

They knew Great Tang Chang'an City had an extraordinary origin.

But, they could never have imagined.

That it was just the protective barrier around Great Tang Chang'an City.

Which could silently eradicate a second-generation powerhouse with considerable cultivation and multiple resources and means of self-protection.

This scene was truly terrifying.

If such a second-generation young man could be silently annihilated without a trace, body and soul extinct, what about them? How long could they last within Great Tang Chang'an City?

Many powerhouses felt fear in their hearts and thoughts of retreat had already arisen within them.

The thoughts of other powerhouses were mostly simple, but at this time, the old woman could no longer sit still.

The old woman's aged eyes stared dazedly at the still not yet completely dissipated blood mist within Chang'an City, seemingly unable to accept reality.

Staring blankly in place, a long time passed without the old woman making a move.

Once the old woman came to her senses, an incredibly formidable aura exploded from her body, sweeping out like a tide in all directions.

This made countless powerhouses around Great Tang Chang'an City turn pale, then timidly glance towards the old woman, not daring to speak.

The air once again fell into a deathly silence.

They knew, at this time, if any insolent fool inadvertently angered this old woman, the consequences would be dire, beyond what most people could bear.

After a long silence, the old woman's face grew uglier, and due to her anger, she couldn't suppress the aura around her body which surged wildly.

Feeling the Sky-Man aura emanating from the old woman, many powerhouses who were already pale from witnessing the young man's bizarre death now found their breathing increasingly difficult due to the oppressive force.

Just when some powerhouses were planning to avoid this messy affair and were about to leave, they suddenly felt a certain presence.

The formidable aura from the old woman became extremely intense at this point.

Many powerhouses sharply raised their heads, looking towards the old woman.

The old woman, who had just seemed stupefied, abruptly sprang into action.

A hand lifted slightly, forming a grasping motion.

Around her, the powerhouses who were closer to the old woman were captured out of thin air without any chance to resist.

Lifted into the air.

They kicked wildly, struggling helplessly, but it was of little use.

They could only look at the old woman with terrified faces, screaming in fear.

“Elder! Elder...!”

“Your grandson’s death has nothing to do with us, we hope you will spare us!”

“Please have mercy, elder! Have mercy!!”

The powerhouses, who in the outside world were revered and highly-skilled cultivators, were now in the hands of the old woman, like little chicks without any dignity or strength.

At the same time.

It seemed as if the air itself was also being grasped by the old woman around the powerhouses she had captured out of thin air.

Emitting bursts of explosive sounds through the air.

Facing the pleas for mercy from the multitude of powerhouses, the old woman's face showed no changes, and in the depths of her eyes lay concealed heavy, inconsolable sorrow.

"My grandson has died, and I need to understand how it happened,"

"I hope everyone will lend a helping hand."

The old woman spoke, and before her words had faded, she suddenly waved her hand.

One of the powerhouses she had grasped was flung towards Great Tang Chang'an City without warning.

The powerful force left the powerhouse no chance to resist, and he soared straight through the barrier radiating with fantastical light and into Great Tang Chang'an City.

Once inside Great Tang Chang'an City, the powerhouse quickly stabilized his stance and fearfully surveyed his surroundings.

It seemed as if he had sensed no danger at all.

The look of terror on his face dissipated suddenly.

Without hesitation, he stamped his foot, preparing to dart off into the distance.

However.

His body had not even risen halfway into the air, and his smile had not fully spread across his face when it solidified there permanently.

Bang.

A “bang” was heard.

The powerhouse that had just been flung into Great Tang Chang’an City by the old woman exploded instantly, turning into a cloud of blood mist above Chang’an City.

The manner of this powerhouse’s death was identical to that of the young man earlier.

The same event had happened twice in a row.

Even a fool at this time could see that there was something amiss with Great Tang Chang’an City.

Either there was a problem with the barrier emitting the fantastical light surrounding Great Tang Chang’an City, or there was something wrong inside Great Tang Chang’an City itself.

Whichever it was, it filled all the attending powerhouses with trepidation and a chilling fear in their hearts.

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At the same time.

The old woman’s eyes twitched imperceptibly as she watched the strong cultivator burst into a mist of blood in mid-air; then she flung another cultivator toward the Great Tang Chang’an City.

The cultivators in the grasp of the elderly woman were thrown at the Great Tang Chang’an City as if she were dropping dumplings into a pot.

At this moment, the many strong cultivators enshrouded by the old woman's aura, weighed down as if by a great mountain on their backs, unable to escape, were inwardly cursing incessantly.

In their extreme terror, some couldn't help but cry out.

"Damn it!! Beast!!"

"Your grandson is dead, what has that got to do with us? If you want to scout, go do it yourself!"

"What a Qian Mountain Sect! Sooner or later, you will suffer the calamity of annihilation! What you are doing will incur retribution."

The old woman ignored the whispered curses around her.

Her hands never stopped for a moment.

Bang bang bang.

All the cultivators thrown towards the Great Tang Chang'an City by the old woman varied in strength; some had reached the Ninth Grade, while others were only at the sixth or even the fifth grade.

No matter their cultivation realm, after entering Chang'an City, none lasted more than a minute.

In just a short while, the sky above Great Tang Chang'an City, particularly closest to the old woman, was already cloaked in mists of blood.

The enchantments that once shimmered with strange colors were now tinged with a layer of blood.

At this time.

The old woman showed no sign of stopping.

Elder Liu of Qian Mountain Sect felt a bit faint-hearted as he saw the murderous glares from numerous strong cultivators all around him.

Although their own Qian Mountain Sect had a Sky-Man, the Elder of Thousand Mountains could not protect every single person within the sect.

If they offended all the prominent strong cultivators in the vicinity,

Even if those others did not have a Sky-Man to support them, whenever they encountered people from the Qian Mountain Sect, they would likely not show any pleasant countenance.

The Elder of Thousand Mountains might not be afraid.

But the disciples within the Qian Mountain Sect certainly were.

Otherwise,

Walking at night, they would have to worry about keeping their heads on their shoulders.

“Elder, we can’t kill any more.”

Elder Liu stood cautiously behind the old woman, tentatively speaking up.

The old woman heard Elder Liu’s words but did not turn to look at him; she continued her actions, flinging each cultivator toward Great Tang Chang’an City.

Watching the mists of blood burst before her eyes.

The old woman spoke slowly.

“It’s not enough yet.”

“The enchantment around this city feels very wrong to me.”

“Even with my current cultivation, facing this enchantment, I still find it slightly inscrutable.”

“However,”

“I can clearly see that with each person it kills, the enchantment seems weaker to me.”

“By using them to weaken the enchantment, only then can I enter the city safely and first.”

“Otherwise, if I delay too much and other Sky-Men notice this city, even if I am still able to partake, I won’t be getting the lion’s share.”

The old woman spoke her thoughts slowly.

Elder Liu listened and felt his scalp tingle.

He originally thought that the old woman was particularly furious because of the young man’s death and was killing these cultivators in a fit of rage.

But he didn’t expect

She had such an ulterior motive as well.

Elder Liu’s eyes drooped as he realized that perhaps the old woman did indeed start with vengeance in mind, but as she sensed something,

Realizing the value of the city,

She quickly shifted her attention away from the young man's death.

To such a Sky-Man like the old woman, although a grandson is a dear and cherished existence, compared with the immense interest, a dead grandson doesn't seem to be worth expending too much of her thoughts.

They say Sky-Men often have mercurial moods.

The ruthlessness of some Sky-Men goes beyond Elder Liu's imagination.

Even so, he had not expected that before the old woman ascended to Sky-Man status, she had doted on the young man excessively, afraid to let him fall or to melt away in her mouth.

But after her ascension, she accepted it so calmly,

And then redirected all her attention to resources for cultivation.

Elder Liu felt a complex mix of emotions, wondering if reaching the Sky-Man level truly meant one was no longer human, devoid of many emotions and desires.

Just as Elder Liu was about to offer a few more words of consolation,

If they killed all the strong cultivators here, the Qian Mountain Sect's sky would crumble.

It was still alright if nothing happened to the elder, but if something befell her, within hours, the Qian Mountain Sect would probably be trampled into flat ground by the wrathful strong cultivators.

Merely imagining this, Elder Liu felt his scalp prickle and a cold sweat broke out on his back.

At that moment, not far from the old woman, the void began to ripple like the surface of water.

Numerous figures suddenly appeared beside the old woman.

Their postures varied greatly; some were sleeping, some cultivating, some drinking tea...

When they appeared here, they were at first stunned, then quickly surveyed their surroundings and upon seeing many people from Great Tang, they realized

They were probably summoned here by the Great Tang Emperor.

Zhou Qingxu was also among the crowd, appearing suddenly in this place, intuitively feeling confused, and then as if sensing something in the air.