

My System 581

Chapter 581: This is definitely a Sky-Man! Outrageous!_3

Zhou Qingxu's gaze fell upon the old woman behind, and onto Elder Liu.

"Hmm?"

Zhou Qingxu's originally amiable and languid facial expression underwent a slight change.

"This person, he has the aura of an elder? No, not quite..."

Zhou Qingxu muttered to himself, just as he was puzzled.

In his ear.

Rather, in the ears of all the Great Tang people who suddenly appeared here, the words of the Great Tang Emperor suddenly sounded.

"Guard this city for now, and do not let others enter."

"Just now, there was a man, I gave him face, and he didn't want it, Zhou Qingxu, you take care of it."

The tone of the Great Tang Emperor was flat, without much agitation.

The former statement was for all the Tang people.

The latter, however, was meant for Zhou Qingxu.

Among those present, only Zhou Qingxu was one of the Twelve Sect Leaders; the other Sect Leaders had not been summoned by the Great Tang Emperor.

So at this moment, Zhou Qingxu, aside from the Great Tang Emperor and Cheng Guang, held the highest position and the most power.

As the Great Tang Emperor's voice echoed, all the Tang people bowed their heads slightly in unison, even those who did not see the Great Tang Emperor still performed a respectful salute.

After saluting, Zhou Qingxu slowly raised his head and once again set his gaze on Elder Liu.

This Elder Liu must be the one the elder referred to earlier, the one who was given face but did not want it.

Although Zhou Qingxu did not know the cause of the incident.

But all who offended the elder and did not die on the spot, perhaps only Elder Liu was such a person.

To have such tremendous good fortune, yet Elder Liu did not cherish it at all?

Zhou Qingxu did not quite understand, his brows slightly furrowed as he walked slowly towards Elder Liu.

While Zhou Qingxu's gaze was fixed on Elder Liu.

At this moment.

Countless other gazes also fell on the group of Tang people led by Zhou Qingxu.

The suddenly appeared group of Tang people kept their aura contained. Although the onlookers could tell the Tang people's cultivation was extraordinary, they did not know that of the several dozen people who had appeared, half were Sky-Men.

And Zhou Qingxu was one, a figure that even ordinary Sky-Men of the Second Realm could not contend with.

Under the watchful gaze of the curious onlookers, Zhou Qingxu walked up to Elder Liu.

Ignoring the old woman in front of Elder Liu, he slowly spoke:

"What did my lord just say to you?"

Zhou Qingxu brought his hands together, tucking them into his sleeves, his amiable and languid face now revealing a trace of curiosity as he looked towards Elder Liu.

Upon hearing Zhou Qingxu's words, Elder Liu was first perplexed, about to ask who exactly his lord was.

Immediately afterward.

Elder Liu then remembered the young man with the extraordinary demeanor, mysterious and elusive, in black hair and black clothes.

"You are that one's..."

Elder Liu initially paused, then gave an embarrassed smile and explained, "There was some misunderstanding with your lord just now, but it has passed. Maybe you should let it go..."

A radiant smile, like that of appeasement, bloomed across Elder Liu's aged face.

As if a chrysanthemum was in full bloom.

However, Zhou Qingxu's brows were slightly furrowed, having no intention to argue further with Elder Liu. Knowing that Elder Liu had had some issue with his own, he lost the interest in probing into the details.

He raised his hand slightly.

Just as he was about to slap to death this clueless, brazen elder.

The old woman beside him glanced at Zhou Qingxu with narrowed eyes.

As she observed him, she remained silent, and at the same time, a slight doubt surfaced in her eyes.

The old woman could sense something unusual about Zhou Qingxu's aura, but she could not discern what Cultivation Realm he was of.

Was he a Sky-Man like her?

As this crossed the old woman's mind, her brows slightly furrowed.

Seeing Zhou Qingxu about to strike Elder Liu, her tightly knitted brows relaxed, and she did not hurry to interfere. Instead, she stood by to see, when Zhou Qingxu made his move, what Cultivation Realm's aura would be revealed.

Although the old woman took pride in being a Sky-Man, she was not foolish.

She had just ascended to Sky-Man.

Facing a general ordinary Sky-Man, she still had the power to fight, but if she encountered one of an equal realm, she would stand no chance at all.

Under the old woman's watchful eye.

Zhou Qingxu casually waved his hand, and with an untroubled and gentle palm, lightly landed on Elder Liu.

Elder Liu initially did not notice anything.

But as Zhou Qingxu's palm neared his head.

Elder Liu instinctively felt a chill.

And then, he wanted to run away.

But he realized.

Around him, as if there was an invisible force, was restricting him, trapping him tightly within it.

Elder Liu's eyes trembled, his heart seized with fear.

This is a Sky-Man!!

This is definitely a Sky-Man!!!

Elder Liu's mind nearly exploded with this thought.

He could imagine that the young man in black had many strong subordinates.

But who would have thought.

That even a random subordinate would turn out to be a Sky-Man of such stature!!!

Despair flickered in Elder Liu's eyes.

He strained to turn his gaze towards the old woman beside him.

Hoping that his ancestral elder could save his life.

His ancestral elder was also a Sky-Man!

Perhaps she could defy him.

At this time, the old woman also sensed the aura emitted by Zhou Qingxu when he made his move. Her originally somewhat tense mood suddenly relaxed.

A smile appeared on the old woman's face, and then she laughed, slightly raising her hand, intending to stop Zhou Qingxu.

But.

As the old woman's hand had just lifted, not yet touching Zhou Qingxu's hand, it could no longer rise an inch further.

Each slight movement made her hand emit crackling sounds.

In an instant, the old woman's face changed dramatically, and she hastily retreated.

"This..."

"What kind of power is this??"

Zhou Qingxu's expression remained unchanged as he pressed his palm on Elder Liu's head, fixing the terrified look on his face permanently, then he turned his gaze back to the old woman.

Looking at the old woman, Zhou Qingxu then looked up at the blood mist enshrouding the sky above Great Tang Chang'an City.

Chapter 582: How Fortunate, How Painful

Zhou Qingxu glanced at the old woman and then at the blood fog enveloping the skies above Great Tang Chang'an City.

"The superior said no one is allowed in, but it seems no one can enter anyway," she mused.

"This barrier simply isn't something ordinary people can break through."

"It requires a Sky-Man to do so."

"It seems the superior has assigned me a tough task. The emergence of this city—I wonder how many Sky-Men it will attract."

Zhou Qingxu muttered to himself, his hand lifting slightly as he casually waved toward the direction the old woman had fled.

He then slowly turned around.

And addressed the colleagues behind him.

"Spread out, you heard what the superior said."

As Zhou Qingxu's words fell, the Great Tang's powerhouses around him nodded slightly, their expressions unchanged and with little exchange of words. They silently took positions, forming a circle and protecting Great Tang Chang'an City within it.

The powerhouses looked at Zhou Qingxu and the Great Tang powerhouses beside him with dazed eyes.

Their faces were slightly frozen.

Inwardly, they couldn't help feeling a tinge of fear.

The Qian Mountain Sect that had just been causing chaos here.

Had been annihilated by a middle-aged man who appeared to be young, using nothing but his bare hands.

And that ancestor of Qian Mountain Sect hadn't even engaged Zhou Qingxu in a fight before he was scared off.

That ancestor from Qian Mountain Sect was a Sky-Man.

The person able to scare away the ancestor from Qian Mountain Sect.

Must also definitely be a Sky-Man.

Seeing how young Zhou Qingxu appeared, the powerhouses couldn't help but feel astonished.

A person so young had reached the cultivation level of the Heavenly Human Realm, it was impossible for him to be unknown.

From where did this powerhouse emerge?

For a moment, the powerhouses' hearts were filled with uncontrollable speculation about Zhou Qingxu.

If among them were those who had participated in the war between Great Zhou and Great Yuan, perhaps they would be able to recognize him.

Zhou Qingxu at this moment was the same enigmatic person who had assisted Great Yuan back then.

At the same time.

Many powerhouses couldn't imagine that whom they considered Zhou Qingxu to be a Sky-Man, had still underestimated his true level.

Zhou Qingxu was much more than a Sky-Man; under normal circumstances, even if more than a dozen Sky-Men attacked him together, Zhou Qingxu wouldn't bat an eye.

Plus the few dozen Sky-Men from Great Tang.

At this moment.

This force could already steamroll any dynasty in the world.

Yet, this truth.

Was beyond the wildest thoughts of the many strong ones present.

As the powerhouses pondered, they suddenly heard another sound.

They sharply turned to look in the direction the old woman had left.

In the direction the old woman had taken,

they heard a roar filled with ferocity explode through the heavens and the earth.

Subsequently, the void shattered like glass, the cracking sound incessant in their ears.

A head covered in black patterns, immense in size, burst from the void, opening its gaping maw wide to snap at the old woman.

The old woman sensed the disturbance behind her and turned her head slightly.

As soon as she turned,

She saw a monstrous head, large enough to fill her entire field of vision.

A terrifying presence instantly enveloped her.

Her previously retreating body came to a sudden halt as her tiny, withered figure appeared utterly insignificant under the shadow of the immense head.

The old woman stood frozen in place.

Following that,

Bang!

The figure of the old woman was directly devoured by the monstrous, giant head, followed by a chilling sound of munching.

The echoes of that munching made the scalps of the countless powerhouses around tingle.

This was a Sky-Man!!!

That ancestor from Qian Mountain Sect was a Sky-Man!!!

And he just died like that???

Under the watchful eyes of the powerhouses,

The munching sound didn't last long; the giant, monstrous face chewed for a bit before spitting it out emotionlessly.

It seemed almost disgusted, expelling it a great distance away in a single breath.

Looking at the old woman's state now,

One couldn't call her human anymore.

She was merely a clump of flesh and blood.

The faces of the powerhouses changed drastically, their gaze turning upwards towards Zhou Qingxu, who appeared indifferent.

Zhou Qingxu, looking at the distant scene, didn't find anything unexpected and slowly withdrew his gaze, then sensed the stares of the powerhouses around him.

He frowned slightly,

But then decided not to bother with it anymore.

These people lacked even the strength of Sky-Men, couldn't even break the barrier of Great Tang Chang'an City. Just coming into contact with Great Tang Chang'an City's barrier would probably lead them to be annihilated on the spot.

After Zhou Qingxu yawned, his gaze shifted slightly to look at the two large characters above the city walls behind him.

“Chang'an.”

Zhou Qingxu slowly articulated these two characters.

As one of the Twelve Sect Leaders, he was regarded highly by the Great Tang Emperor.

Zhou Qingxu had heard the word “Chang'an” from the mouth of the Great Tang Emperor on more than one occasion.

To the Great Tang Emperor, Chang'an was perhaps the softest, most untouchable place in his heart.

Every time “Chang'an” was mentioned,

The mood of the Great Tang Emperor was never good, and he also showed signs of deep sadness.

The Chang'an that Zhou Qingxu and the Great Tang Emperor often mentioned had long ceased to exist.

But now...

This Chang'an...

Had once again appeared in this world.

Zhou Qingxu caressed his chin, pondering.

The Chang'an before him,

Was it the same place mentioned by the Great Tang Emperor?

Zhou Qingxu didn't quite understand and then sensed that several gazes had fallen upon him.

He sighed.

Then, raising his eyes slightly, he looked towards the firmament above, at the several streaks of light swooping in his direction.

Chapter 583: How Fortunate, How Painful _2

"What is destined to come will come."

"The lord commanded us to guard the city and prevent entry, perhaps also wishing to give Great Tang a chance to show its face to the world."

"The lord always says that showing one's face depends on the timing."

"Is this a good opportunity?"

Zhou Qingxu mumbled to himself in his heart, not quite understanding the thoughts of the Great Tang Emperor.

As far as Zhou Qingxu was concerned.

Not understanding was not that important; it was fine just to follow the directives of the Great Tang Emperor.

Just as Zhou Qingxu was mulling over this, he heard the voices of Tang People coming from the distance.

“Halt, who goes there? Ahead lies Great Tang!”

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Inside Great Tang Chang’an City.

Cheng Guang stood inside a grand hall, strolling leisurely around.

Even though he could not command the numerous guards of Great Tang Chang’an City, now, all of Great Tang Chang’an City centered around him.

Just a moment ago, Cheng Guang had learned and mastered how to control the activation of Chang’an City’s protective barrier.

In any corner of Great Tang Chang’an City, Cheng Guang could use the city’s power to protect himself.

One could say.

As long as he was in Great Tang Chang’an City.

Cheng Guang was an invincible existence.

In all of Great Tang Chang'an City, one couldn't fathom how many mechanisms were hidden, or how many mysterious powers existed. Cheng Guang had only just begun to scratch the surface, yet was already confident in his ability to trample a fully powerful Zhou Qingxu underfoot.

If later he could control all the soldiers within Great Tang Chang'an City, even facing the Great Tang Emperor, Cheng Guang would have the luck and strength to contend.

But at present.

He could not face the Great Tang Emperor directly.

And he certainly could not let the Great Tang Emperor learn that he had taken control of Great Tang Chang'an City.

Otherwise, no matter how much the Great Tang Emperor regarded him as Tang Sanzang or how specially he treated him, when it came to the matter of Great Tang Chang'an City, the emperor would not yield a step.

He wouldn't rest until he had Cheng Guang killed and had taken Chang'an City into his own hands.

Cheng Guang thought thus, his consciousness subtly stirred, casting his gaze toward the distant Great Tang Emperor.

At this moment, the Great Tang Emperor walked slowly through the city.

In front of him, unbeknownst when, had gathered a large number of soldiers, clad in heavy armor, weapons at the ready.

At the forefront was one man.

It was none other than Lu Qianjun, whom Cheng Guang had just seen.

Lu Qianjun, leading approximately a thousand men, stood in front of the Great Tang Emperor.

At this time.

Lu Qianjun and the multitude of soldiers behind him stood together with the Great Tang Emperor.

Cheng Guang suddenly realized.

The ferocious masks worn on the faces of Lu Qianjun and his soldiers resembled the one worn by the Great Tang Emperor to a striking degree.

The only difference lay in the material and craftsmanship.

The ferocious mask on the face of the Great Tang Emperor was clearly more exquisite.

Once Cheng Guang realized this, he also saw Lu Qianjun leading his soldiers, now standing in front of the Great Tang Emperor.

His brow couldn't help but twitch a few times.

Thinking to himself.

Before he had subdued Lu Qianjun, were they about to be taken by the Great Tang Emperor?

Although it was possible that Lu Qianjun and others had been the emperor's subordinate generals a long time ago, at present.

Great Tang Chang'an City was a reward from the system for completing a task.

Logically speaking, including Lu Qianjun, all powerful individuals should belong to him.

But then again...

As Cheng Guang thought about this, he couldn't help but feel a toothache.

While they were his, they were also not entirely his.

Before he could subdue Lu Qianjun and the others, the Great Tang Emperor had arrived.

If the Great Tang Emperor had arrived a bit later, Cheng Guang, with the means of Great Tang Chang'an City now at his disposal, could have even used force to subdue Lu Qianjun and all the soldiers.

Now, however, such an opportunity was scarce.

Unless he was willing to directly clash with the Great Tang Emperor head-on.

At this thought, Cheng Guang's expression became exceedingly peculiar.

He shook his head, decisively abandoning the idea.

"Inside this Great Tang Chang'an City, with the help of all the city's methods, perhaps I could stand against the Great Tang Emperor."

"But outside of Great Tang Chang'an City, how could I possibly establish myself?"

"Surely, I cannot stay in Great Tang Chang'an City forever, can I?"

"Furthermore..."

“Great Tang Chang’an City might once have belonged to the Great Tang Emperor, and he probably knows more about Great Tang Chang’an City than I do.”

“If it weren’t for the fact that Great Tang Chang’an City now recognizes me as its master, the entire city would likely have already fallen into the hands of the Great Tang Emperor.”

Cheng Guang murmured in his heart. Although he felt somewhat helpless when it came to the Great Tang Emperor, at least he was hidden, and the emperor couldn’t forcefully take control of Chang’an City from him.

As long as he stayed well hidden.

There would basically be no problems.

With this in mind, Cheng Guang essentially decided in his heart that Lu Qianjun would soon kneel and call the Great Tang Emperor his sovereign.

He was about to withdraw his gaze.

When suddenly, he heard the clanging sound of a sword being drawn.

Lu Qianjun stood before his soldiers, and from beneath the ferocious mask, one could see neither much respect nor anger flaring.

“Who are you!?”

“How dare you wear our masks!?”

With fury and panic in his voice, Lu Qianjun drew his sword toward the Great Tang Emperor, as if he had seen something horrific.

The moment Lu Qianjun drew his sword.

All the soldiers behind him unsheathed their swords, facing the Great Tang Emperor.

Chapter 584: How Fortunate, How Painful _3

The Great Tang Emperor faced the soldiers drawing their swords, and there was little change in his expression. Deep beneath the fierce visage, his own face involuntarily trembled.

“After the Great Tang perished...”

“You are still alive...”

The Great Tang Emperor murmured to himself, and then shook his head, “Saying that you are alive, would be too cruel for you.”

“You chose to guard the spirits at the cost of your lives, cutting yourselves off from the cycle of rebirth, all just to dwell within the armor.”

“The Great Tang is no more, what exactly is it that you persist in clinging to?”

The tone of the Great Tang Emperor was low.

It seemed as though he was asking himself, and yet it seemed he was also asking Lu Qianjun.

The soldiers behind Lu Qianjun, upon hearing the words of the Great Tang Emperor, had no reaction whatsoever. The endless years had eroded most of their spiritual wisdom.

Only the instinct to fight remained.

Among this group of people, only Lu Qianjun was still capable of thought.

Upon hearing the words of the Great Tang Emperor, Lu Qianjun's eyes behind the fierce mask initially constricted, betraying utter astonishment.

He clearly had not expected it.

The Great Tang Emperor had seen through their true nature at a glance.

After the shock was a deep surge of murderous intent.

For Lu Qianjun, the purpose of their continued existence was to defend Great Tang Chang'an City.

Defend their final homeland.

"Leave this place, or die."

Lu Qianjun spoke slowly.

It was unclear whether it was because it had been too long since he had last spoken, or that he no longer knew how to speak.

His tone was stiff and extremely hoarse.

Each word he uttered took a great effort.

The Great Tang Emperor, upon hearing Lu Qianjun's words, fell silent for a moment and then looked up at Lu Qianjun.

Thousand-Character Order, men of the Thousand Character Guard.

In the past, even people of the Ten Thousand Character Guard would not have garnered a second glance from himself, and the men of the Thousand-Character Order likely didn't even have the right to see him.

They probably didn't recognize him anymore.

Even the mask exclusive to myself had been forgotten.

A wave of inexplicable sadness rose in the heart of the Great Tang Emperor, and the eyes beneath the fierce face mask were not filled with coldness.

But rather with helplessness and sadness.

Things change, people come and go.

It truly was a case of things changing, people coming and going.

Perhaps merely by declaring himself as the Great Tang Emperor.

To the likes of Lu Qianjun, it might be an even greater blow.

Back then, I failed to protect the people of the Great Tang, failed to defend the soldiers of the Great Tang, allowing that Immortal Buddha to wreak havoc on the land of the Great Tang.

Now what face do I have to face these soldiers who, with desolate bodies and passionate blood, have persisted for countless years within the deserted Great Tang Chang'an City?

The Great Tang Emperor did not say anything.

He knew he had no face to.

After sighing, he stepped forward.

His figure instantly disappeared from the spot.

Lu Qianjun's eyes narrowed, and just as he was about to move forward with his sword raised, a hand landed on his shoulder.

The Great Tang Emperor appeared next to Lu Qianjun, his lips barely moving.

"I am fortunate, yet it is bitter."

As the words of the Great Tang Emperor fell, his body vanished once more, step by step toward the center of Great Tang Chang'an City, toward the Imperial Palace.

One step, one scene.

In no time at all.

The Great Tang Emperor had disappeared behind Lu Qianjun.

"Lu Qianjun... chase...?"

A soldier behind Lu Qianjun turned stiffly, looking to Lu Qianjun.

At this moment, Lu Qianjun was startled by the words of the Great Tang Emperor.

He didn't know why.

Listening to what the Great Tang Emperor had just said, his heart was inexplicably deeply touched.

As if...

The one who had been speaking to him just now,

was the Emperor from those days,

the King of Tang from yesteryear.

That voice...

Was too similar.

It was so lifelike that it made Lu Qianjun feel a bit alienated again.

With Lu Qianjun's status back then, he never had the chance to lay eyes on the King of Tang's face, much less speak to him.

It was only before the battle, from down below, that he heard the King of Tang say something...

Lu Qianjun's mind wandered for a moment, and when he snapped back to reality, he saw a group of soldiers staring at him.

Lu Qianjun's face flushed slightly red.

Damn it!!

He had actually become distracted!!

“What are you looking at!?!?”

“Chase!!”

“We can’t let that man get away!! Don’t let him into the Imperial Palace!!”

Lu Qianjun kicked at the soldier beside him, then chased after the figure of the Great Tang Emperor with knife in hand.

But he hadn’t gone halfway.

Another soldier seemed to remember something.

He turned stiffly to look at Lu Qianjun.

Behind the ferocious face were a pair of empty eyes.

“Lu Qianjun, there are thousands of soldiers at the palace, as well as the king’s seal. If we go there, isn’t it superfluous?”

Upon hearing this, Lu Qianjun abruptly stopped his running footsteps.

With a peculiar look and clucking his tongue, he glanced at the soldiers beside him.

“This is really strange.”

“Is it you who have nearly lost all your Spiritual Wisdom, or is it me?”

“How come I feel even dumber than you??”

Lu Qianjun patted his head with a puzzled expression, then shook his head, “Stop the chase, head to the city wall.”

“Let’s not worry about this person for now, but make sure no one else enters the city.”

As Lu Qianjun’s voice fell,

Everyone once again ran towards the direction of the city wall.

After Lu Qianjun gave the command,

The actions of the soldiers became incredibly swift, showing none of their prior dullness or stiffness, as if they had practiced these movements countless times.

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As Lu Qianjun led a group of soldiers towards the city wall,

Meanwhile, inside the Great Tang Imperial Palace.

Cheng Guang was walking in the garden, admiring the scenery of the Imperial Palace while keeping track of the Great Tang Emperor’s whereabouts.

After leaving Lu Qianjun’s line of sight, the Great Tang Emperor quickly made his way to the Imperial Palace.

Upon reaching the Great Gate of the Imperial City,

The Great Tang Emperor stood in front of the grand gateway, his gaze lingering for quite a while.

His mood appeared to be quite complicated.

Standing in front of the grand gateway, after brewing his emotions for a long while, he then slowly raised his hand.

One hand reached out slowly towards the grand gateway.

And then pushed with force.

But.

The grand gateway of the Imperial City remained unmoving.

The Great Tang Emperor hesitated for a moment, then pushed hard again.

Still, there was no movement.

Immediately after, the Great Tang Emperor became a bit agitated.

“Can’t I even push open the gate of the Imperial City?”

The Great Tang Emperor exerted all his strength.

But just as he was about to push, the door suddenly opened.

Before the Great Tang Emperor could feel pleased,

A foot kicked out from within.

Without giving the Great Tang Emperor time to react, a foot ferociously kicked into his body.

“Who is this bastard who dares to touch the Imperial Palace!!”

A burly voice rang out.

The Great Tang Emperor was sent flying a good distance by that kick.

Stumbling, he ended up sitting on the ground with a thud.

His eyes were full of confusion.

Creating a stark contrast with his mysterious and noble aura.

The Great Tang Emperor stared blankly at the distant Imperial Palace, as if he had been kicked into a daze.

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Chapter 585: Could it be that I'm seeing ghosts? It feels like Your Majesty has returned

The Great Tang Emperor stared blankly at the main gate of the Great Tang Imperial Palace.

His face was a picture of incredulity.

I...

Was I just kicked out??

In all his life, the Great Tang Emperor had never imagined that he would ever be sent flying by someone else's kick.

After his initial confounded reaction, the Great Tang Emperor quickly regained his composure. His deep eyes, as dark as ancient wells, lifted slightly and settled on the distant imperial city gate.

Behind that grand gate,

there was a figure yawning.

That person stood behind the city gate, leaning a hand against the wall, supporting a body as towering as a small mountain, and began to step out slowly.

When the figure emerged from the shadows under the city gate, the Great Tang Emperor got a clear look at his face.

The man was wearing armor but his visage was unmasked, revealing a face that was clear and distinct.

A square face framed with a bushy beard, rugged features, hair unkempt and draped over his shoulders, and in his hands, he held a pair of hammers even larger than his own substantial frame.

The massive hammers were not fully raised; their ends touched the ground.

As the Great Han walked, a clanging sound, like the clash of metal, accompanied his steps.

The hammer-bearing Great Han seemed a bit dull-witted, as if he were drunk, and slapped his own head, trying to sober up a little before slowly looking up.

His gaze timely fell upon the Great Tang Emperor.

At that moment,

the Great Tang Emperor was also observing the Great Han.

Their eyes met.

After getting a clear view of the Great Han, the emperor's pupils shook slightly, as though he recognized the newcomer, and a spontaneous surge of joy rose in his heart.

It was the joy of seeing an old friend.

The beard-covered Great Han, upon seeing the Great Tang Emperor, instinctively froze, then rubbed his eyes in bewilderment.

Muttering with disbelief, he grumbled,

“Damn it, am I seeing ghosts? It feels as though Your Majesty has returned.”

Having said that, the Great Han then shifted his gaze back to the distant city walls.

He could see.

In the direction of the city walls, a crowd was already gathering around Chang'an City, and some were even trying to enter. Most, however, were being held back by others.

The Great Han clicked his tongue, “Who knows how many years it's been; this time I've actually encountered living people.”

“Where has the turbulent flow of the Dao swept us to now?”

The Great Han murmured,

his eyes reflecting contemplation.

But the thoughtfulness on the Great Han’s face didn’t last long, soon giving way to discomfort.

“Such a headache.”

He slapped his head again then looked at the Great Tang Emperor, “You, fellow, have quite the cultivation level to have broken through the prohibitions and barriers of Chang’an City and even eluded Lu.”

“However, you’re really quite bold, daring to barge into the Imperial Palace.”

As he spoke, the Great Han slowly lifted the massive hammer in his hand, pointing it at the Great Tang Emperor.

“Do you plan to leave on your own, or shall I help you?”

Hearing the words of the Great Han, the slight joy on the emperor’s face immediately froze, and his lips twitched involuntarily. He looked at the Great Han with a slightly sunken expression, remaining silent.

The Great Han saw this and was not particularly afraid, just curiously sizing up the Great Tang Emperor.

Because the Great Tang Emperor could not possibly be a match for him.

Yet, the Great Tang Emperor showed a dissatisfied attitude.

This sparked some curiosity in the Great Han.

Could it be that the Sky-Man had some tricks up his sleeve?

Years of solitude had aroused a desire for amusement in the Great Han.

Just as the Great Han thought that the Great Tang Emperor might make his move,

However,

the action of the Great Tang Emperor took him by surprise.

The Great Tang Emperor took a deep breath, seemingly suppressing the anger in his heart, then his lips moved slightly.

A voice, full of dignity yet not harsh, rather carrying a hint of warmth, reached the Great Han's ears.

"Li Yuanba, after so many years, your courage is even greater than I imagined," said the Great Tang Emperor.

Upon hearing this,

the Great Han, who was addressed as Li Yuanba by the emperor, was momentarily stunned.

He stood there, completely frozen.

For a moment, he barely reacted.

Seeing Li Yuanba's reaction, the Great Tang Emperor breathed a sigh of relief, thinking to himself, "This simpleton Han-er, after so many years, you haven't changed a bit."

"Fortunately, he's not too foolish to recognize me."

"Otherwise, I really would not have any good way to deal with this Li Yuanba..."

"Li Yuanba's cultivation strength is now probably even stronger than mine at this time."

With this thought, the Great Tang Emperor felt a complex mix of emotions.

At this point in time, Li Yuanba was, in fact, one might say, dead. That his cultivation strength, or rather his Spiritual Wisdom, could still be preserved, had already cost him the price of forgoing reincarnation.

Moreover, Li Yuanba could no longer remove the armor he wore in his lifetime; his life was now fused with that armor.

It could be said,

at this moment, Li Yuanba, along with the majority of soldiers within Chang'an City, had all become Artifact Spirits of their armor.

The Great Tang Emperor sighed deeply; any anger he had felt from being offended by Li Yuanba was now completely dispelled.

"Yuanba, I have returned..."

The face of the Great Tang Emperor showed a timely hint of a warm and gentle smile as he spoke to Li Yuanba.

Yet.

Chapter 586: Could it be that I'm seeing ghosts? It feels like Your Majesty has returned _2

The words of the Great Tang Emperor were not yet finished.

He could feel an immense force assaulting him.

That force was so powerful that the air in front of the emperor exploded, emitting bursts of booming noises.

"Damn it, I've really seen a ghost now!!"

"The way you talk, it's like you're His Majesty! Go to hell!!"

Li Yuanba picked up his hammer and struck down towards the head of the Great Tang Emperor.

If this blow landed, the Great Tang Emperor would be lucky to survive, let alone escape unscathed.

The Great Tang Emperor's face changed dramatically, "Li Yuanba! You!!"

The Great Tang Emperor instinctively tried to resist, but Li Yuanba's overwhelming strength filled him with fear, causing him to quickly raise his hands and summon his Qi to defend himself in front of his body.

Bang Bang Bang!!

The hastily summoned Qi armor of the Great Tang Emperor was smashed layer by layer by Li Yuanba's hammer, shattered!

The next moment!

Li Yuanba's hammer solidly struck the body of the Great Tang Emperor.

The Emperor's body instantly bent, twisting into an astonishing pose, and at the same time, he was sent swiftly retreating backward.

Transformed into a streak of light.

In but a breath's time, he vanished from Li Yuanba's line of sight.

He was sent flying directly out of Great Tang Chang'an City.

Li Yuanba, somewhat satisfied with the power of his blow, nodded slightly then felt a rush of apprehension.

"I've really gotten dumber," he thought.

"I actually mistook that person just now for His Majesty."

"His Majesty must have been dead for so many years, and this person still wants to deceive me? Impossible."

"I'm too clever for that."

After touching his forehead, Li Yuanba's mouth twitched up into a slightly stiff smile, then he picked up his hammer again and slowly walked back towards the Imperial Palace.

Within the palace, Cheng Guang, who had been observing all this, couldn't help but crack a smile.

He couldn't contain it anymore.

Cheng Guang had originally thought that when the Great Tang Emperor called out the name of the Great Han, the Han would realize that the young man before him was the Tang Emperor of old.

Then the two of them would become close as family.

But unexpectedly,

Li Yuanba sent the Great Tang Emperor flying with a single blow.

Cheng Guang fell silent for a moment, thinking things over, he could roughly understand Li Yuanba's thoughts and his view of the Great Tang Emperor.

In Li Yuanba's eyes, the Great Tang had been extinct for many years, and the Great Tang Emperor had been dead for just as long.

Even if the Great Tang Emperor truly appeared before him once again,

He would not believe it.

With this thought, Cheng Guang felt somewhat relieved.

If Li Yuanba were to recognize the Great Tang Emperor, then all the soldiers within Great Tang Chang'an City would likely follow the Emperor's every command.

Even though Chang'an City was under his control, most of its power would be siphoned off by the Great Tang Emperor.

This was something Cheng Guang found difficult to accept.

Cheng Guang no longer paid attention to what was happening to the Great Tang Emperor at that moment.

After the Great Tang Emperor was struck by Li Yuanba and sent flying out of Chang'an City,

Cheng Guang's mind moved silently, and he discreetly bolstered Chang'an City's defenses.

As long as the Great Tang Emperor didn't forcefully break in, the defensive strength of Chang'an City was actually quite formidable.

Even a Sky-Man would have trouble breaking through the city's protective barrier in short order.

Having done all this,

Cheng Guang stopped his pacing as he saw the towering palace – the Great Ming Palace at the center of the Imperial Palace

He scrutinized the Great Ming Palace with his gaze.

After Cheng Guang entered the Great Tang Imperial Palace,

Perhaps because he now wielded the power of Chang'an City, which sealed off his presence, he managed to enter the Imperial Palace without encountering people like Li Yuanba or Lu Qianjun.

He did not even see a single person.

Cheng Guang's eyes lingered on the Great Ming Palace, and without getting any closer, he instinctively felt that within the palace was an existence he absolutely could not afford to provoke.

Lowering his gaze in thought,

He didn't hesitate; instead, he slowly lifted his foot once again and began to walk towards the Great Ming Palace.

With the whole of Chang'an City backing him, Cheng Guang in the city had no need to fear anyone.

Moreover,

He still had many hidden trump cards on him.

He was more than a match for the Great Tang Emperor, and whatever presence lay within the Great Ming Palace, however powerful, could not trouble him.

If he could not match their strength, he at least had the chance to escape.

As Cheng Guang thought this over, the confidence within his heart grew steadily.

Cheng Guang arrived in front of the Great Ming Palace, looking up at the majestic and beautifully crafted gates. He was too young to have lived through the Tang dynasty's era himself,

But he could still feel the glory of that time.

Cheng Guang laid one hand upon the gate, and gently pushed it open.

Creak.

The massive door was easily pushed open by Cheng Guang, creaking loudly as a billow of heavy dust arose.

It was unknown how many years it had been since anyone had opened those doors to the Great Ming Palace.

In that moment, Cheng Guang, witnessing the heavy dust swirling around, couldn't help but doubt.

Was there really someone inside the Great Ming Palace?

If so, had they been hiding in there all these years, never coming out?

With this thought, Cheng Guang's eyes narrowed slightly, and even though he didn't feel particularly threatened, he became a bit more cautious.

Chapter 587: Could it be that I'm seeing ghosts? It feels like Your Majesty has returned _3

“

After he pushed open the great doors.

The scenery within the Great Ming Palace was fully captured by Cheng Guang's eyes.

The tall and robust hall columns, the successively climbing stairs, the majestic and delicate Dragon Chair, and not far away, the side couch with cascading yellow and red curtains.

Cheng Guang's gaze swept around the Great Ming Hall before finally settling on the side couch with the cascading yellow and red curtains.

That side couch was situated beside the Dragon Chair.

It seemed to have been intentionally placed there; the area surrounding it was empty of both people and objects.

Since the side couch was quite large, it took up the space around the Dragon Chair, which made the surroundings look somewhat cramped.

At the same time.

Cheng Guang noticed a hand hanging limply from that side couch.

The hand appeared extremely withered, with little flesh on it, as if it were merely skin and bones.

“Who... is this person...?”

The moment Cheng Guang saw this hand, his eyes narrowed slightly.

He recalled the Great Tang Emperor mentioning Li Yuanba just a moment ago.

Could it be...

This person was also known to the Great Tang Emperor?

Being able to stay close to the Dragon Chair and have a bed moved in, one could foresee that this was definitely not a common character.

Who was it?

Cheng Guang stared at the distant couch, hesitated for a moment, then took slow steps to approach it.

Before he even got close, he could already smell a strong scent of wine.

The aroma was slightly inferior to the wine Cheng Guang had obtained from the strange scorpion on the Five Daos Mountain, but it was countless times stronger than many of the fine wines currently available in the world.

Upon getting closer.

Cheng Guang discovered that many wine pots and cups were scattered around the couch.

At the same time.

He could also hear a faint snoring sound.

“Asleep?”

Cheng Guang murmured to himself, walked to the front of the couch, lifted the yellow curtain, and looked at the person inside.

He saw a man lying on the couch.

The man’s body was skin and bones, looking like a mere skeleton.

He appeared incredibly weak and feeble.

However, the aura that was unintentionally emitted from his entire body still managed to send a chill down Cheng Guang’s spine.

Cheng Guang observed the man sleeping on the couch, taking in his appearance, and soon noticed something on the man’s waist.

It was a jade tablet.

On the tablet was engraved a single character: "Qian".

Qian??

The legitimate eldest son of the Great Tang Emperor, Li Chengqian?

Cheng Guang immediately realized who the person lying on the couch was.

It turned out to be the former Crown Prince of Great Tang, Li Chengqian.

If it was Li Chengqian, having his couch moved here to sleep was no longer a problem.

But why would Li Chengqian do this?

Cheng Guang couldn't figure out Li Chengqian's motive.

Just as he was about to put down the yellow and red curtains and exit,

suddenly,

Li Chengqian's brow furrowed slightly, and his eyes suddenly opened.

Inside Li Chengqian's eyes, there was pitch darkness, deeper than an ancient well, filled with pain, despair, and sorrow.

When his gaze fell upon Cheng Guang,

Cheng Guang was also looking into Li Chengqian's eyes.

But after just one glance at Li Chengqian, Cheng Guang found it hard to bear.

He felt as though he wasn't looking at a person, but a despairing, trapped beast.

“

When Li Chengqian saw Cheng Guang, he seemed to still be in a drunken state.

His eyes were slightly hazy and confused upon seeing Cheng Guang.

Li Chengqian rubbed his eyes and looked at Cheng Guang, because the bright light came in from outside the hall.

It made his pupils shrink momentarily.

Gazing at Cheng Guang, Li Chengqian suddenly murmured, “Father?”

Upon hearing this, Cheng Guang was first taken aback, and then could not help but laugh and cry.

Had Li Chengqian spent so much time within the Great Ming Palace of the Great Tang that he couldn't even remember who his father was?

How could he mistake me for the Great Tang Emperor?

Cheng Guang shook his head, “I am not.”

After hearing these words, Li Chengqian stared at Cheng Guang again, and after rubbing his eyes once more, he suddenly realized that the person before him was indeed not his father.

But...

Clearly, he was not his father, so why did he have the aura of Great Tang Chang'an City about him?

And why did seeing this person make him feel an uncontrollable urge to bow down in submission?

Li Chengqian was somewhat puzzled.

At the same time.

Having not pondered anything seriously for many years, Li Chengqian suddenly felt unable to think clearly when faced with a matter that was beyond his understanding.

He simply clutched his head, appearing to be in pain as he curled up on the bed.

Li Chengqian tossed and turned on the bed, with his limbs stiff and his body convulsing a few times, uttering a sequence of pained groans.

After a while.

Li Chengqian gradually became accustomed to it again and slowly sat up, sitting on the edge of the bed with messy hair covering his entire face.

Li Chengqian lifted his gaze once more, looking at Cheng Guang.

“If you are not my father, then who are you?”

“Why do you carry the aura of Chang'an City?”

“Could it be that you know how to control Chang’an City?”

Li Chengqian asked several questions in succession.

However, Cheng Guang was not in the mood to answer Li Chengqian’s questions.

Having toured around Great Tang Chang’an City, Cheng Guang had roughly understood the situation there, and his objective was thus achieved.

Inside Great Tang Chang’an City, Cheng Guang was an invincible presence.

Furthermore, the multitude of soldiers within Great Tang Chang’an City, could all potentially become part of Cheng Guang’s support base in the future.

But at the moment, Cheng Guang had no way to deal with the many soldiers within Great Tang Chang’an City.

Those soldiers were all people of the Great Tang, and even if Cheng Guang had the strength to suppress all these soldiers, it was not guaranteed he could win them over.

He would have to think of other methods for that.

Right now, for Cheng Guang, the more important matter was the resources within Great Tang Chang’an City.

Within Chang’an City, there were still numerous pills for cultivation, as well as some special armors.

According to Cheng Guang’s own observations, aside from the current Li Chengqian, the previous Li Yuanba, Lu Qianjun, and even the ordinary soldiers of the Great Tang clad in pitch-black armor, were all exceedingly precious entities.

As long as one donned that pitch-black armor, even a Sky-Man may not be able to break through their defenses.

Moreover, to a Sky-Man, it could even serve an auxiliary role in battle.

Enhancing one's fighting prowess substantially.

That was indeed very rare.

Thinking of this, Cheng Guang was about to leave when Li Chengqian suddenly called out to him.

"No, wait."

"Hold on."

Li Chengqian's originally lifeless and desperate expression suddenly became excited, and his eyes began to fill with bloodshot veins.

Li Chengqian stared intently at Cheng Guang, enunciating each word through gritted teeth, speaking in a hoarse voice.

"Where did you come from?"

"Has my Great Tang Chang'an City returned to the world of the living?"

Li Chengqian's words did not stir much within Cheng Guang, who calmly turned to glance at Li Chengqian.

Chapter 588: Crown Prince! Help Me Catch This Person!

Cheng Guang did not speak, uttering no words.

Slowly raising his foot, he stepped away.

He didn't bother to explain anything to Li Chengqian, who had already formed an answer in his heart.

Cheng Guang walked away slowly.

Li Chengqian watched Cheng Guang's retreating figure, furrowed his brows, and felt an impulse to retain Cheng Guang, this person who had appeared so suddenly beside him.

But just as he was about to act, Li Chengqian felt a surge of crisis.

This sense of crisis had come without any warning.

Li Chengqian hesitated for a moment, then let go of his intent.

After Cheng Guang left the Great Ming Palace,

Li Chengqian struggled to lift his body from the bed and stood up, his limbs seemed stiff due to not moving for so long.

Quite rigid.

His feet had just touched the ground and before he could steady himself, he nearly fell over.

But Li Chengqian's cultivation was still intact, and he quickly adapted, standing up slowly, walking step by step towards the outside of the Great Ming Palace.

Within a few dozen steps,

Qi started to swirl around Li Chengqian.

Stream-like flows of Qi converged toward Li Chengqian, enveloping him entirely.

After absorbing the Qi, Li Chengqian's body visibly plumped up, no longer the mere skin and bones it had been before.

His flesh seemed to fill out after absorbing the Qi.

His skin lost its dry and dull appearance, turning smooth instead, gleaming like polished jade.

If the original Li Chengqian had resembled a decrepit old man on the verge of death, he now appeared more like a vigorous young man.

Li Chengqian stepped out of the Great Ming Palace, greeted by a light breeze, which gave him a refreshing feeling.

Li Chengqian walked out of the Great Ming Palace, expecting the sky above Chang'an to be shrouded in boundless darkness, but to his surprise,

this time, the sky above Chang'an was a brilliant blue.

There were many figures around Chang'an City.

Li Chengqian could understand, without even using his Primordial Spirit to probe the vicinity of Chang'an City, that perhaps Chang'an had truly returned to the mortal world.

Li Chengqian felt a surge of emotion, his eyes brimming with tears, and the color of despair in his gaze had faded much.

Li Chengqian ascended step by step, gradually sweeping toward the city wall.

When he approached the city wall,

he could see many soldiers clad in black armor.

Upon seeing Li Chengqian's figure, these soldiers clearly paused before bowing slightly in salute to him.

Li Chengqian did not return the salute to these soldiers; instead, he simply raised his eyes slightly, his gaze passing through the prohibition protective shield casting a fantastical glow over Great Tang Chang'an City and falling upon Zhou Qingxu and others.

Seeing Zhou Qingxu and the group blocking the vicinity of Chang'an City, Li Chengqian knitted his brows, sensing that their strength was pitifully weak.

Not to mention compared with those deities, but even against the soldiers from Great Tang's past, they were hardly worth mentioning.

However...

Li Chengqian realized that among those around him, Zhou Qingxu and others, whom he deemed pitifully weak, were actually the strongest present.

In front of Zhou Qingxu's group, there wasn't even a single Demi Immortal.

Li Chengqian's brows furrowed slightly.

"So many years have passed, has the strength of the mortal world declined to this extent?"

Li Chengqian thought, then suddenly let out a sigh of relief.

“If the strength of the mortal world were still as it was back then, now that Chang’an has reappeared, without the ability to use the power of Chang’an City, everything inside would instantly be divided by the powerful,” he murmured.

He stood atop the wall and looked around.

He glanced at Zhou Qingxu and others, but after just one look, he lost much of his interest.

If these people tried to forcefully enter Chang’an City, they would likely be unable to break through even the Prohibition Protective Shield, and even if they could, they would be no match for the city gate guards.

Just as Li Chengqian was about to withdraw his gaze, preparing to step out of Chang’an City to properly see the outside world,

his body had barely moved, one foot not yet leaving the city wall, when he became extremely stiff.

At the same time,

Li Chengqian had just stepped off the city wall and was no longer under the range of the Prohibition Protective Shield when he immediately felt his breathing become extremely difficult.

Like a fish out of water.

Li Chengqian’s face turned red, his previously plump flesh instantly becoming gaunt.

The aura around Li Chengqian’s body visibly weakened.

“What... what is this...”

Li Chengqian quickly grabbed his throat, trying to breathe, but once he had left the domain of Chang'an City, he became like a fish out of water, bereft of any strength.

In panic, Li Chengqian hurriedly ran towards Chang'an City.

Before reaching the city wall of Chang'an, his condition worsened by the minute, and his body almost collapsed to the ground, unable to hold itself up.

Fortunately, when Li Chengqian neared the city wall, Lu Qianjun acted in time, waving his Qi to sweep Li Chengqian's body back.

"Your Highness, are you alright?"

Lu Qianjun asked with concern.

Li Chengqian looked dazed and shook his head.

At the same time,

Li Chengqian raised his hands, looking at his palms.

As he stepped back onto the walls of Chang'an City, his flesh began to fill out again, and his gaunt body became robust once more.

Chapter 589: Crown Prince! Help Me Catch This Person! _2

Just a second ago, he was on the brink of death, and the next, he came back to life.

“What is going on?”

“What happened to me?”

Li Chengqian muttered to himself in disbelief.

He had just thought about leaving Chang’an City, and he nearly died as a result.

If it weren’t for Lu Qianjun’s timely intervention, Li Chengqian really would have thought he might have already died.

Looking back on it now, Li Chengqian still felt a bit of fear.

Hearing Li Chengqian’s words, Lu Qianjun shook his head at the right time, his eyes filled with a bit of bewilderment and confusion.

“Your Highness, I don’t know either,” he said.

“It seems we can’t leave Chang’an City. As soon as we step out of the boundary of Chang’an City—no, in just a few breaths’ time—we will rapidly decay and die.”

Lu Qianjun said this, seemingly very shocked.

But his tone was surprisingly calm.

After hearing Lu Qianjun’s words, Li Chengqian fell silent once more.

He found himself doubting life.

After a while.

Li Chengqian finally turned his trembling gaze to Lu Qianjun, "What did you say??"

"We can't leave Chang'an City???"

"We have been tossed about by the chaotic currents of the great way, wandering in this world for who knows how many years, and now that we have finally returned to the human world, you are telling me we can't leave Chang'an City??"

Li Chengqian's tone was urgent, but it lacked any significant irritation or anger.

It was filled with nothing but disbelief.

Hearing Li Chengqian's words, Lu Qianjun didn't know what to reply with.

After all, Li Chengqian was the Crown Prince, and no matter what, Lu Qianjun needed to respond.

After thinking about it.

He replied, "Your Highness, perhaps we should ask Wan Jiang or Feng Wang to give it a try?"

"We can't leave Chang'an City, but maybe it's just because we're too weak. Perhaps they can leave Chang'an City."

As Lu Qianjun finished speaking,

Li Chengqian nodded slightly and quickly made his way toward the direction of the Capital city of Chang'an, but the moment he took a step and his body had just begun to move,

Li Chengqian felt something again and turned his head slightly to look towards the distance outside of Chang'an.

At that time,

every single Sky-Man, including Zhou Qingxu, was examining him.

Li Chengqian found their gazes uncomfortable.

If it were any other time, Li Chengqian would have taught them a lesson regardless, to let them know that in his presence, they need to bow their heads respectfully.

The Crown Prince of Great Tang's dignity was not to be challenged.

But now,

Li Chengqian himself could not leave Chang'an City, so naturally, he had no recourse against Zhou Qingxu and the others, and could only return their looks with a queer expression on his face.

After scanning the crowd,

Li Chengqian took a deep breath to suppress the discomfort in his heart, and quickly headed into Chang'an City.

The gazes of the people around him were no longer the most important thing to Li Chengqian at this moment.

The most important task now was to find some powerful figures to see if they could leave Chang'an City.

If they all couldn't leave Chang'an City directly,

then it would truly be the end.

Thinking this, Li Chengqian's mood became heavier.

As Li Chengqian was making his way to the Imperial Palace, a figure in black clothes with somewhat disheveled hair and annoyed eyes beneath a ferocious mask approached slowly from the distance.

The Great Tang Emperor stepped out, the corner of his mouth still stained with a trace of blood.

Though the Great Tang Emperor had bled, he did not seem to be badly wounded, at most causing his complexion to turn a bit paler.

When the Great Tang Emperor returned to the place where Li Chengqian had just stood, he frowned slightly.

"This aura."

"Is it..."

The Great Tang Emperor murmured to himself, then his gaze fell again upon Zhou Qingxu.

He asked,

"Who was the person just now who appeared here?"

Only after the Great Tang Emperor asked did Zhou Qingxu come back to his senses from his shock.

Zhou Qingxu himself had been astonished by Li Chengqian's actions and manner.

Clearly, Li Chengqian's cultivation strength was not low.

Even Zhou Qingxu himself could not help but involuntarily slow his breathing when facing Li Chengqian.

Zhou Qingxu thought that the man who ran out from within Chang'an City, Li Chengqian, must be no ordinary individual.

It was very possible that he was one of those peculiar beings that had appeared near Great Zhou at Mount Five Daos Secret Realm.

Although Zhou Qingxu did not enter Mount Five Daos, he knew that most of the existence within were of a certain nature.

Mount Five Daos, which had been in existence for who knows how many years, still had living people in it.

At the beginning, Zhou Qingxu had wanted to follow the group of Sky-Men into Mount Five Daos Secret Realm to take a good look, to investigate and see if there was an opportunity to gain some fortunes from within the Secret Realm.

But,

before Zhou Qingxu could implement that idea, the Great Tang Emperor had already issued an order.

No one was allowed to enter Mount Five Daos Secret Realm.

The Great Tang Emperor was very cautious at that time.

He did not reveal much about the reason,

just saying one thing.

There are living people within Mount Five Daos Secret Realm.

In that age-old Mount Five Daos Secret Realm, there are living people.

And this suddenly appearing Chang'an City,

must certainly not be a creation of this era.

Could it be that Li Chengqian who just appeared, is someone who has lived for who knows how many years?

At this thought,

Zhou Qingxu couldn't help but feel his scalp tingle and was engulfed in deep shock.

At the same time,

Zhou Qingxu initially wanted to flee, but the Great Tang Emperor had ordered him to stay put and not allow anyone to enter Chang'an City.

Chapter 590: Crown Prince! Help Me Catch This Person! _3

Zhou Qingxu, who had initially thought of escaping, stopped his footsteps forcibly once again.

He did not leave, not even by a step.

Watching Li Chengqian drawing closer, Zhou Qingxu had already prepared himself for a fierce battle against him, but he had not anticipated the sudden turn of events.

Li Chengqian, who had just been an energetic and spirited young man, experienced a rapid decline in his Qi the moment he left the enchanting barrier radiating with a fantastic luster.

In just a few breaths, he had transformed from a spirited young man into an elderly gentleman teetering on the brink of decay.

In such a situation,

Zhou Qingxu was indeed frightened.

He did not understand what exactly was happening before his eyes.

If Li Chengqian truly belonged to the people of Great Tang Chang'an City and had lived for countless years,

then why...

could he not leave Chang'an City?

Was he restricted by something?

Zhou Qingxu pondered in his heart, falling into a state of stupor until the Great Tang Emperor arrived beside him and brought him back to reality.

Upon hearing the Great Tang Emperor's question, Zhou Qingxu hesitated for a moment, then opened his mouth to speak,

"My lord, the person who just appeared here was a young man."

“He looked very young, but his cultivation and Qi were inscrutable to me, and they made me feel deeply afraid.”

“That person must be someone from within Chang’an City, who knows how many years he has lived!”

“Could Chang’an City itself also be some kind of Secret Realm, similar to the Secret Realm of Five Daos Mountain?”

The Great Tang Emperor frowned slightly upon hearing Zhou Qingxu speak like this.

“A young man?”

“Someone from inside Chang’an City?”

After muttering, the Great Tang Emperor’s gaze fell casually on Zhou Qingxu and said, “It is very likely, every soldier in this city who can still move is a warrior from many, many years ago.”

After finishing his statement, the Great Tang Emperor prepared to step into Chang’an City.

At that moment, the Great Tang Emperor felt utterly humiliated.

After all, he was the Great Tang Emperor. Even if Li Yuanba no longer recognized him, such treatment demanded severe punishment.

Not to mention, Li Yuanba had dared to kick him!

This was something the Great Tang Emperor could not accept.

The Great Tang Emperor said to Zhou Qingxu, “Guard this place well; I’m going in to take a look.”

After briskly wiping the fresh blood from the corner of his mouth, the Great Tang Emperor stepped toward Great Tang Chang'an City.

At this moment,

Zhou Qingxu noticed that the Great Tang Emperor appeared to have been injured by someone.

There were still traces of fresh blood at the corner of his mouth.

Noticing this, Zhou Qingxu's eyes narrowed, and after a brief glance at the Great Tang Emperor, he quickly averted his gaze.

The Great Tang Emperor had been injured.

This was beyond anything Zhou Qingxu could have imagined.

For Zhou Qingxu,

the Great Tang Emperor,

his lord's cultivation and strength could almost be said to reach the heavens.

What kind of existence was there within Chang'an City???

Who had the power to injure his lord???

Was it the doing of that young man just now???

As Zhou Qingxu pondered this, his eyes trembled uncontrollably with a chill taking over his heart.

Zhou Qingxu had thought that his current level of cultivation already ranked him above others in the world, if not the strongest, then at least among the top few.

But now,

Zhou Qingxu himself was beginning to doubt whether his strength was indeed that formidable.

.....

As Zhou Qingxu began to doubt his existence,

the Great Tang Emperor arrived in front of the colorful glowing barrier, stepped forward, and discovered that the barrier enveloping Great Tang Chang'an City was now subtly rejecting him.

Why was this??

Apart from himself, there should be no one else who could control Chang'an City.

Even if he had not yet recognized it as his, Chang'an City should not be repelling him.

The Great Tang Emperor's face momentarily tensed with confusion, but then he stepped forward again.

Crack.

The transparent barrier, a shimmering illusion above Great Tang Chang'an City, shattered like glass.

Accompanied by cracking noises, it gradually broke into pieces.

A gap quickly formed.

The Great Tang Emperor stepped into the breach.

The gap, which the Great Tang Emperor had stepped through, soon began to close at a speed visible to the naked eye.

After the Great Tang Emperor entered Chang'an City.

This time.

He didn't wander east or west but instead went straight toward the Imperial Palace.

Reaching the grand gates of the Imperial Palace.

The Great Tang Emperor didn't hesitate and flew over them.

As the Great Tang Emperor soared over the palace gates.

A rough and furiously angry voice exploded by his ear.

"Audacious!!!"

"You dare to intrude upon the Imperial Palace!!!"

"Die!!!"

Sounds echoed explosively by the Great Tang Emperor's ears.

At the same time.

A shadow instantly appeared behind the Great Tang Emperor, raised a giant hammer, even taller than a man, and aimed for the Great Tang Emperor's head, ready to smash down.

The Great Tang Emperor turned his head abruptly.

“Han-er!!”

The Great Tang Emperor shouted sharply.

Li Yuanba, hearing the Great Tang Emperor's voice, paused in his motions.

He hesitated for a moment.

And looked towards the Great Tang Emperor with a puzzled expression.

The Great Tang Emperor, seeing that Li Yuanba hadn't continued his attack, breathed a slight sigh of relief.

But before he could completely relax.

Li Yuanba was moving again, his face flushing with anger, as if someone had touched on something he didn't wish to be mentioned.

“Die!!!”

The Great Tang Emperor completely lost his composure, inwardly cursing as he hurriedly fled into the distance.

“Don’t run!”

“Come back here!”

Seeing the Great Tang Emperor attempt to escape, Li Yuanba immediately channeled his Qi and gave chase.

Li Yuanba’s cultivation and strength were somewhat superior to the Great Tang Emperor’s.

Thus, he could quickly catch up to the Great Tang Emperor.

But the Great Tang Emperor’s tactics and agility were beyond what Li Yuanba could match.

For a moment, the situation reached a stalemate.

Li Yuanba, fretting over how to capture the Great Tang Emperor, suddenly saw a figure approaching from a distance.

Li Chengqian!

A smile crossed Li Yuanba’s face as he hadn’t expected to encounter Li Chengqian here.

With Li Chengqian’s assistance.

There was hope of capturing the Great Tang Emperor.

Li Yuanba immediately called out loudly:

“Crown Prince! Help me capture this man!!”

Li Chengqian, who was approaching the Imperial Palace and deeply troubled by the recent events, looked up upon hearing Li Yuanba's call.

He observed Li Yuanba and the Great Tang Emperor standing before him.

Li Chengqian only needed one glance at the Great Tang Emperor.

And he was dumbfounded.

.....