

Great Ming 1451

Chapter 1451 Gao Yiye Arc (1)

Shuangqing City, Zhaomushan Villa District.

"Dao Xuan Tianzun, since this humble woman has been blessed by fate and arrived in the Immortal Realm, then from now on, your daily needs, food, clothing, and living arrangements should be entrusted to me."

On her second day after coming out of the box, Gao Yiye had already started volunteering for responsibilities.

Li Dao Xuan smiled. "No need to trouble yourself like that. Over here, if you want to eat something, you can order delivery. If you need something done, you can call for errands."

Gao Yiye blinked. "Ah?"

Li Dao Xuan picked up his phone and tapped rapidly for a moment. Not long after, two boxed meals were delivered to the door. He handed one to her. "Here, this is yours."

Gao Yiye took a bite. Her eyes lit up immediately. "Ah, this is delicious."

Li Dao Xuan smiled. "Told you, right?"

Gao Yiye pursed her lips slightly. "Even though it is delicious, I still want to cook for you with my own hands."

"Uh, well..." Li Dao Xuan had been eating takeout for years. Suddenly having a girl say she wanted to cook for him personally made something in his heart rise instantly.

Food made by a girl, that had to taste even better.

"Alright then. Let's buy groceries."

Li Dao Xuan picked up his phone again, about to place an order for ingredients, but then he paused. He let out a small sigh, put the phone back down, changed into outdoor clothes, and took Gao Yiye's hand.

"Come on, I'll take you to buy groceries."

Gao Yiye became a little flustered. "We are going outside? If we meet other immortals, I am just a mortal... what should I do..."

"Don't treat others as anything special," Li Dao Xuan said. "Around here, the coolest thing is being yourself."

The two walked out together.

In the villa district, almost everyone drove when they went out. Only Li Dao Xuan, this rich man who had somehow leveled up everything except his life skills, had no driver's license and no car, so he could only rely on his legs.

The villa complex was huge. Just walking out of it took quite some effort.

But Gao Yiye loved it.

She loved being led by Li Dao Xuan, walking slowly through the quiet environment, a warm sense of happiness flowing through her entire body.

After quite a while, they finally reached the main gate.

Right outside was a small supermarket, and here, there were other people.

All eyes immediately turned toward Gao Yiye.

She grew a little nervous, unsure why these "other immortals" were all staring at her. Had they seen through her identity as a mortal? Would they expel her back to the lower realm?

Li Dao Xuan laughed softly. "Don't be afraid. They are looking at you because you are very pretty, and you are wearing beautiful hanfu. So they cannot help but look a bit more."

Gao Yiye tilted her head. "Ah?"

Modern society was quite tolerant. A girl wearing hanfu in a supermarket was no longer anything too rare, so after a brief glance, the onlookers turned away and began whispering among themselves.

"That girl is really pretty."

"Nice clothes, and she looks great too."

"Is she a professional model?"

"Look at that elegant temperament. You could never learn that in your lifetime."

Li Dao Xuan smiled, holding Gao Yiye's hand as he led her to a row of shelves. "Take whatever you like."

"Ah, alright."

The supermarket was filled with dazzling goods. Gao Yiye felt a little overwhelmed, but she was not completely unfamiliar. She recognized quite a few things.

Chocolate. Want Want rice crackers. Popping candy.

Dao Xuan Tianzun had used all sorts of excuses before, this festival or that holiday, to send these items down to Gao Village Family in creative ways.

So she happily picked some out. "Ah, this is bad, I did not bring a basket."

"There are shopping carts here. Just take one." Li Dao Xuan patiently showed her where to find them.

Soon, Gao Yiye was pushing a cart like an ordinary housewife, happily wandering around the supermarket, grabbing snacks from one side, vegetables from another, dumplings from the freezer, flour from the shelves.

Before long, the cart was filled to the brim.

Li Dao Xuan said, "Let's go, time to check out."

Gao Yiye jumped slightly. "Ah? These things need to be bought with Immortal Realm money?"

Li Dao Xuan laughed. "Of course."

Gao Yiye panicked. "Then this is bad. I should not have taken so much. I... I will waste a lot of your money like this, Dao Xuan Tianzun."

Li Dao Xuan smiled. "Silly girl, what are you thinking? I am very rich. These things are nothing. Come on."

He led her to the cashier.

While the cashier scanned the items and tallied the cost, Li Dao Xuan took out a card and handed it to Gao Yiye. "Keep this card with you from now on. When you pay, just use this."

The female cashier glanced over.

A platinum credit card.

She looked at Gao Yiye, then at Li Dao Xuan, and cursed silently in her heart. Rich second generation living in a villa, dating a hanfu model, casually using a platinum credit card. Damn rich people. Why do you not use that card to smash me instead? Ahhh, it is all because I am not as pretty as the hanfu girl.

Inside, she was raging. On the outside, she smiled professionally. "282 yuan."

Gao Yiye quickly presented the card with both hands. "Please... use this... how do you use it?"

The cashier sighed inwardly. Never even used a credit card before. Probably just came from the countryside. What a pure and innocent girl, and now she has been picked up by a rich second generation. What a waste. So unfair.

She took the card, swiped it, beep, then returned it. "Please keep your card."

Gao Yiye blinked. "That is all? That means the payment is done?"

The cashier smiled, then leaned in slightly and whispered while Li Dao Xuan was momentarily looking elsewhere. "Little sister, you really have a good life."

Gao Yiye's heart skipped. Oh no, this immortal has seen through me. She knows I am a mortal who came to the Immortal Realm, and that I have been favored by Dao Xuan Tianzun. That must be why she says I am lucky.

At that moment, Li Dao Xuan turned back.

The cashier instantly resumed her professional smile. "Here are two shopping bags for you."

Gao Yiye picked them up. Two large bags filled with 282 yuan worth of goods. One in each hand. It was a bit heavy.

Li Dao Xuan tried to take one, but she refused firmly.

How could she let Dao Xuan Tianzun carry things?

She was not a delicate girl. This much, she could handle.

They walked back home, once again passing through the quiet villa district.

Li Dao Xuan said, "Remember the way? If you need to buy groceries, food, or daily necessities, just go to that supermarket and use the card I gave you."

Gao Yiye hesitated. "Money in the Immortal Realm must be very hard to earn, right? If I spend like this, will you..."

"I already told you it is fine," Li Dao Xuan said. "Even if you max out that card, it is nothing to me. I have a whole stack of them."

He pulled out a bunch of different bank cards, showed them briefly, then put them away.

Only then did Gao Yiye relax. "That is wonderful. Now that I know how to buy things, from now on I will go buy groceries every day and cook for Dao Xuan Tianzun."

Chapter 1452 Gao Yiye Arc (2)

Several days passed in a blur, like pages flipping too fast to read.

The television, she figured it out.

The refrigerator, she figured it out.

The rice cooker, she figured it out.

And then everything else followed, one by one, like obedient disciples lining up to be understood.

Back when she was still inside the box, Gao Yiye had already been exposed to countless "immortal artifacts." Compared to that, learning how to operate these modern devices in the so called Immortal Realm was honestly not that difficult. It was more like reconnecting with old friends she had only glimpsed from afar before.

On top of that, the people of Gao Village had long been introduced to simplified Chinese from the Immortal Realm, so reading signs and labels posed no challenge for her at all.

The supermarket at the entrance of the residential compound, she had also completely mastered.

Now she no longer needed Li DaoXuan to guide her. She could stroll there on her own with ease, walk through the aisles with confidence, and return with bags full of things she personally selected.

The neighbors in the compound would smile and wave at her.

"Hello!"

And Gao Yiye would respond with a proper, elegant bow, her posture graceful and composed, her sleeves flowing softly. That single gesture alone was enough to leave every neighbor praising her endlessly once she walked past.

"She's so refined."

"That temperament... you can't fake that in a lifetime."

"She must be some kind of model."

Meanwhile, Gao Yiye herself was quietly learning.

She began to understand the purchasing power of "Immortal Realm money." By listening to the casual conversations of neighbors while shopping, she gradually figured out what counted as expensive, what was considered cheap, what was worth buying, and what was basically a trap designed to fleece the clueless.

She even made notes for herself.

High end goods are things that make others feel they are expensive at first glance.

Cost performance means something that looks expensive but is actually cheap.

A sucker purchase is when you spend a lot of money, yet everyone else thinks it is not worth it.

Her learning curve was terrifyingly fast.

She also watched television frequently. Through that small screen, she could observe and understand this entire world, much like how she used to learn about the Great Ming through Gao Village broadcasts.

But in truth, she spent even more time staring at the box.

Far more than Li DaoXuan ever did.

Because...

That was her world.

Li DaoXuan sat beside her and pointed at a dial.

"Yiye, see this knob? You can adjust the flow of time inside the box with it."

"Ah?" Gao Yiye tilted her head. "Then... can I turn it backward? Back to when my father was still alive?"

Li DaoXuan let out a quiet sigh.

"The lowest setting is x1."

Gao Yiye fell silent for a moment, then nodded gently.

"So time cannot be reversed. Even immortals cannot do that."

After finishing her daily chores, she would sit by the box and watch the miniature world inside.

She watched the sun rise and set.

She watched days pass into nights, and nights into days again.

She watched familiar faces moving about busily.

The New Ming dynasty was growing stronger with each passing day, and smiles were returning to the faces of the common people.

Soon, she saw Wang Er leading troops on an expedition to Tibet, the soldiers struggling as they climbed snowy mountains, gasping for breath.

"Dao Xuan Tianzun, Dao Xuan Tianzun, we have to help them."

Li DaoXuan shook his head slowly.

"You can help for a moment, but not for a lifetime."

Gao Yiye puffed her cheeks slightly.

"But I still want to help them."

"Alright then."

Li DaoXuan took out his phone, opened a delivery app, and placed an order for medical oxygen tanks.

"I'm going back in," Gao Yiye said. "Dao Xuan Tianzun, you have to catch me."

"Got it."

She jumped into the box without hesitation.

In that instant, she felt as if she had passed through a barrier between two worlds, like breaking through an invisible wall of energy. As she crossed it, her body began shrinking rapidly.

At the same time, a giant golden hand reached in from above and gently caught her in midair.

She landed safely in Dao Xuan Tianzun's palm.

Sitting there, she waved happily at the expedition troops below, her laughter light and bright.

...

"Dao Xuan Tianzun, Dao Xuan Tianzun! There's an earthquake inside the box. Flat Rabbit is ringing the bell, and it is loud, really loud..."

"Let them handle it themselves," Li DaoXuan replied.

"But... this time it looks really serious," Gao Yiye said, her voice tense. "Look... such a large area is affected... that entire mountain has collapsed halfway..."

Li DaoXuan leaned in to take a look.

What he saw made him pause.

The western Sichuan region was in chaos. Mountains were crumbling, the earth was splitting apart, rivers had changed their courses, and countless villagers were trapped in isolated settlements. Even cities like Dujiangyan had suffered significant damage.

Li DaoXuan's mind moved, and he entered the box, linking consciousness with his key officials one after another.

"Mobilize the entire nation. Support the disaster zone."

The whole country sprang into action.

At the same time, he reached into the box and picked up a massive boulder that had fallen and blocked a road, casually tossing it aside into a ravine.

Gao Yiye looked on eagerly.

"I... I want to help too."

She extended her hand into the box, trying to imitate him.

But the moment her hand entered, it shrank instantly, becoming tiny within the clouds.

Her small hand waved helplessly.

It could do nothing.

"Dao Xuan Tianzun..." she said, her voice soft, deploying her ultimate technique.

The legendary soft persuasion.

Li DaoXuan glanced at the disaster again.

The situation was indeed severe. This was not something that could be resolved with a few casual hand movements. The excavators used during the Mingyue Gorge project would finally have their time to shine.

"Yiye, come with me."

He shrank the box, carried it outside into the yard, then expanded it again.

After that, he climbed onto Storm One.

"Yiye, come here. I'll teach you how to use this."

Gao Yiye looked at the small excavator.

There was only one seat.

But that was not a problem at all.

With a light jump, she landed directly onto Li DaoXuan's lap and sat down.

Li DaoXuan paused.

He had something to say.

Then decided not to say it.

No need to ruin the mood.

"Alright, hold this lever with your left hand, and this one with your right."

"Yes, like that. Pull... push..."

"Press this..."

Gao Yiye was naturally intelligent. With just a bit of instruction, she quickly grasped how to operate the excavator. After all, using an excavator was not that hard at a basic level. The real difficulty lay in fine control. Digging rocks was easy. Stir frying fish fragrant shredded pork with it, that was another story entirely.

Fortunately, she only needed to dig.

That was more than enough.

She immediately got to work, controlling the machine and clearing landslides that were blocking rescue teams.

"Flat Rabbit has a mountain path blocked ahead. I will clear it for him."

Wiping the sweat from her forehead, Gao Yiye threw herself wholeheartedly into disaster relief.

...

"Dao Xuan Tianzun, Dao Xuan Tianzun, come look! They are holding a sports meet inside the box. It looks so fun."

Gao Yiye called out excitedly.

Li DaoXuan walked over with a smile.

By now, they had developed a seamless rhythm. Gao Yiye jumped into the box, and Li DaoXuan caught her effortlessly, letting her sit comfortably in his palm.

Their appearance alone sent morale soaring inside the box.

"Dao Xuan Tianzun and the Saintess are watching!"

"We must win more gold medals this time!"

Gao Yiye giggled.

"Look, Dao Xuan Tianzun, Bai Yuan is actually competing in the shooting event."

Li DaoXuan smiled.

"I bet he misses. If I win, you kiss me."

Gao Yiye smiled back without hesitation.

"Then I bet he hits a perfect ten. If I win, you let me kiss you."

A gunshot rang out.

Bai Yuan's bullet landed cleanly on the neighboring Shanxi team's target.

A perfect ten.

Li DaoXuan grinned.

"I win. He did not hit his own target."

Gao Yiye tilted her head, equally smug.

"I win. It was still a ten."

Since both sides claimed victory, there was only one logical conclusion.

They both had to fulfill their bets.

And after that...

Well.

They kissed to their hearts' content.

Chapter 1453 Gao Yiye Arc (3)

Time flowed forward like a river that never bothered to slow down for anyone, not even for grief, not even for memory, not even for the softest human heart that tried to hold it back with trembling hands.

Gao Yiye, who had long since fully adapted to modern life and had even changed into modern clothing without much resistance, sat quietly by the edge of the box. Her eyes were red and swollen, and her face was covered with tears that had already dried and been replaced by new ones, like rain refusing to stop on the same broken roof.

Li Dao Xuan had just returned from visiting Cai Xinzi. The moment he stepped into the room and saw her expression, he immediately felt his heart tighten.

He walked closer and asked softly, "What happened?"

Gao Yiye lifted her head with difficulty. Her voice was broken, trembling like a string about to snap.

"The village head grandfather... he is not going to make it..."

She could not hold it anymore.

All the emotions she had been suppressing alone exploded the moment she saw him. She threw herself into Li Dao Xuan's arms and cried out loud, completely unrestrained, like a child who had lost the only anchor she trusted.

"I called the clinic by phone. I described his symptoms to the doctor. The doctor said it is old age... there is no cure... there is nothing that can be done... he is going to die..."

Her voice collapsed into sobs again.

Li Dao Xuan fell silent.

His gaze slowly shifted toward the rotation dial on the edge of the box. It was set at X1.

He remembered clearly that last night it had been set to X180 when Gao Yiye went to sleep. She must have changed it back herself.

She wanted more time.

Even if only a little more time.

Even if that time would hurt her later.

Li Dao Xuan did not say anything immediately. He only held her tighter, letting her cry until her breath became uneven and exhausted.

Gao Yiye cried for a long time before finally whispering through tears, almost talking to herself.

"I know... I already know... the world inside the box is moving so fast now... I already knew this day would come... I knew it a long time ago..."

Her voice broke again.

"I know... everyone will leave me... they will all leave faster than me... one by one... they will all leave..."

Li Dao Xuan gently patted her back. His voice was quiet but steady.

"I also spent many years with them. I like them too. My feelings are the same as yours."

Gao Yiye cried again, louder this time, as if that shared feeling only made the pain more real.

Inside the box, the old village head spoke his final words with a weak voice surrounded by Gao family villagers.

"My money... take it... establish a fund called the Old Village Head Award... replace the scientific and technological reward system that Dao Xuan Tianzun once set up... whoever invents something important... use my money to reward them..."

"Village head uncle!"

"Grandfather!"

The villagers cried loudly, their voices shaking with grief.

The old village head slowly closed his eyes.

This time, he did not open them again.

Gao Yiye could not bear to look. She buried her face into Li Dao Xuan's chest, crying so hard that his clothes became completely soaked.

The days after that continued to rush forward without mercy.

The old village head's funds were quickly consumed. It seemed impossible to sustain it long term.

Fortunately, Gao Laba had already become skilled in business. He turned the remaining funds into a foundation and personally managed investments into new factories. Through dividends and returns, the fund surprisingly began to grow instead of shrink. The Old Village Head Award was preserved and even stabilized.

Gao Yiye clapped her hands when she saw this, genuinely happy for a brief moment.

But happiness did not last.

A few days later, she cried again.

Gao Laba passed away.

Then Gao Sanwa passed away.

Bai Yuan passed away.

Shan Shier passed away.

Tie Niao Fei passed away.

One by one.

Familiar faces returned to dust.

Gao Yiye no longer smiled.

Her days became filled with sadness.

She once recited softly, almost bitterly, like a poem that had lost its meaning.

"In the White Jade Capital above the clouds, twelve towers and five cities stand tall. Immortals stroke my head and grant me long life after tying my hair."

She suddenly shouted in tears.

"Long life. What is so good about long life."

Old friends continued to pass away.

Then even the younger generation began to leave.

Liu Maopao, Zheng Chenggong, Shi Lang, Li Dingguo, Ezhe, Gao Zhengjing, Zheng Xiaoniu, Nanhai.

Each name became another wound.

As time passed, Gao Yiye's emotions toward the world inside the box gradually cooled. It was no longer excitement or curiosity. It became observation. It became distance. It became something almost divine but empty.

The world inside the box grew unfamiliar.

New faces appeared. New nations rose. Even the atmosphere felt alien.

She finally asked softly one day, her voice calm but filled with sadness.

"Old husband, what made you so interested in a world full of strangers, full of people you did not know, and willing to help them?"

She shook her head slightly.

"I cannot do it anymore. I cannot feel anything toward them anymore."

Li Dao Xuan held her waist gently.

"It is because of you."

Gao Yiye looked up.

"Me?"

"Yes, you."

Li Dao Xuan leaned his face lightly against hers. Their warmth mixed together.

"Because you are here, I came to like Gao Village. Because you are here, I care about that world."

They embraced tightly in silence.

Outside, snow began to fall over Shuangqing City. It was rare for snow to appear there, and it fell softly like forgotten memories returning for a moment.

Gao Yiye had not looked at the box for a long time.

Neither had Li Dao Xuan.

The world inside it had become too distant. Too unfamiliar. Too painful.

The last time Li Dao Xuan glanced at it, the year inside had already reached New Ming Calendar 320. He saw memorial monuments for Gao Chuwu and Xing Honglang engraved with the words founding heroes and loyal martyrs.

He closed the box shortly after.

It made the heart uncomfortable to look at it.

For days afterward, neither of them touched it again.

Until one day, Gao Yiye spoke again.

"Yesterday the population census officers came. I hid and did not come out. But..."

She lowered her head and touched her abdomen slightly.

"We are planning to have a child. If we do not have legal identity, then the child..."

This question carried real weight.

Modern identity systems were strict. Documentation was not something easily obtained.

Li Dao Xuan thought for five seconds.

Then he said calmly.

"Let us find a solution inside the box."

Gao Yiye blinked.

"There is a solution inside the box?"

"Yes. The world inside the box has developed rapidly for hundreds of years. Their technology is far beyond ours. I will look for a method, some advanced technological system that can solve identity problems."

Gao Yiye nodded slowly.

"I understand."

Li Dao Xuan adjusted the rotation dial back to X1.

Time changed again.

Inside the box, the year became New Ming Calendar 332.

Shuangqing City, Ningyang Technology Building.

A group of programmers and engineers were working inside a massive futuristic office filled with glowing screens and mechanical hums.

One programmer named Zheng Ning stretched his arms.

"I am exhausted. This program is impossible to finish properly."

Another programmer named Xiao Zhen stopped typing and laughed.

"Take a break. By the way, academia is arguing again about whether Dao Xuan Tianzun was an alien. What do you think?"

Zheng Ning laughed.

"Is there even a need to think? Of course he is an alien. All the so called divine artifacts he gave us have been proven to be technology. Just extremely large scale technology."

Xiao Zhen shook his head.

"But scholars still cannot explain the giant plastic train. How does it not collapse under its own weight?"

Zheng Ning shrugged.

"Alien technology."

Xiao Zhen sighed.

"If it is alien technology, then it is also outdated compared to our current science. It does not explain everything. Recently researchers are studying the huge wheel system and electric motor under Gao Family Fortress. That system is so massive that theoretically it should not be able to support the fortress at all. No simulation model can explain it."

The discussion continued.

Outside the box, in silence, Gao Yiye watched this world that once belonged to her slowly turn into something she could no longer emotionally reach.

And far above everything, Li Dao Xuan began searching for a way to give her something the world could still recognize as identity, even if time itself refused to be kind.

Chapter 1454 Final Words

A small span of silence hung in the air right after the page loaded, like the world itself was taking a breath before the final curtain fell.

Inside the office building of Ningyang Technology Company, Zheng Ning was still half laughing when he spoke.

Zheng Ning said, "So what you mean is that Dao Xuan Tianzun is not an alien but a real deity?"

Xiao Zhen shrugged his shoulders with the relaxed attitude of someone who had spent too many nights debugging code until sunrise. He answered without hesitation, "I do not know either. My rational mind tells me Dao Xuan Tianzun might be an alien, but emotionally I lean toward the idea that he is a true god."

As he spoke, he gently touched the embroidered image on his chest, the sacred Dao Xuan Tianzun figure stitched into the fabric. He sighed with deep sincerity and added, "I am a very devout believer. Very, very devout."

At that moment, Li Dao Xuan was watching everything.

He used his "focus" function, and his perception passed directly through the walls of the office building like invisible light. He could see and hear every word of their conversation.

He could not help but smile.

"So the civilization inside the box has already reached this stage," Li Dao Xuan murmured to himself. "They are already beginning to question the origin of divinity."

He leaned back slightly in thought.

This was expected.

In his original world, people also debated whether Buddha was an alien. Whether Jehovah was an alien. These kinds of questions always appeared whenever civilization reached a certain level of intellectual awakening.

It was normal.

In fact, such questioning was a sign of progress.

But progress did not mean faith would disappear.

Just like the embroidered Dao Xuan Tianzun image on Xiao Zhen's chest, it still existed, still being worn close to the heart.

Li Dao Xuan activated "empathy transfer" and descended his awareness into the system again.

At that moment Zheng Ning was still laughing.

"Xiao Zhen, do not be ridiculous," she said with a grin. "Dao Xuan Tianzun must be an alien. Everything can be explained scientifically."

Before she could finish her sentence, the embroidered Dao Xuan Tianzun image on Xiao Zhen's chest suddenly spoke.

A calm voice came out of the fabric.

"Hello to you all."

The office froze.

"Wah!" Xiao Zhen jumped up instantly, so fast his chair nearly fell over. "Disciple greets Dao Xuan Tianzun!"

Zheng Ning, on the other hand, froze completely.

She was not a believer of the Dao Xuan Tianzun faith. She had no spiritual conditioning for this situation. Her first instinct was confusion, followed immediately by suspicion.

"Xiao Zhen," she said slowly, "what kind of high tech prank device did you bring to mess with me?"

Xiao Zhen stuttered in panic, "Do not be disrespectful. Dao Xuan Tianzun has descended upon me. This is the legendary phenomenon of divine possession through the embroidered sacred image. I never thought that after hundreds of years, I would be blessed with such an honor."

Zheng Ning narrowed her eyes. "Stop joking."

Li Dao Xuan spoke again.

"I have a question for you. In your current world, which company is the most advanced in network security?"

Zheng Ning blinked. "?"

Xiao Zhen immediately replied with utmost respect, "Reporting to Dao Xuan Tianzun, it is Ningyang Technology Company. Our company possesses the most advanced firewall systems and cybersecurity equipment."

Li Dao Xuan responded calmly.

"Since you can defend, you can also attack. Correct? When you test your defenses, you also have offensive tools."

Xiao Zhen nodded quickly. "Yes."

Li Dao Xuan smiled faintly.

"Very good. Thank you for the information. I will borrow it for a period of time and return it later. I understand this request is somewhat unreasonable."

Xiao Zhen immediately shouted, "Dao Xuan Tianzun has done so much for us already. Everything we have today is because of your blessings. Our ancestors survived under your protection. Taking a little equipment is nothing. Please take it."

Li Dao Xuan replied, "You are not the owner of the company. Are you not speaking on behalf of others without permission?"

Xiao Zhen answered without hesitation, "I am not the owner, but I am the owner's son. My father is also a disciple of Dao Xuan Tianzun. If you take it, he will only be happy when he knows."

Li Dao Xuan fell silent for a moment.

"..."

In that case, there was nothing more to say.

"Where is the equipment?"

Xiao Zhen immediately brought it forward.

Outside the window, a strange low cloud appeared in the sky, as if the sky had casually folded itself.

From within that cloud, a massive golden hand extended downward.

It stopped right outside the window, palm open, silent and immense.

Xiao Zhen carefully placed the device and its manual onto the golden palm with the utmost reverence, like placing an offering into the hands of history itself.

Then the golden hand slowly closed.

It withdrew back into the clouds.

The clouds dispersed as if nothing had happened at all.

Zheng Ning stood there completely stunned.

She was frozen in a way that made her look like her brain had temporarily stopped processing reality.

After several minutes, she finally spoke.

"Can I still join the Dao Xuan Tianzun faith now?"

Xiao Zhen suddenly looked ecstatic.

"Hahaha," he laughed loudly, "Dao Xuan Tianzun is real, not an alien. You saw it yourself. If it were an alien, a giant body would have appeared. But only a hand came down from the clouds. This is divine presence, not extraterrestrial life."

Zheng Ning answered immediately, "I saw it."

Xiao Zhen became even more excited.

"Quick, get the surveillance footage from the office system. Hurry. We must show it to the television station. This is proof. This is a miracle."

The footage was quickly retrieved.

The recording clearly showed the embroidered Dao Xuan Tianzun image speaking, followed by the golden hand appearing outside the window, followed by the transfer of the device.

Xiao Zhen grabbed the copied USB drive and ran like a madman toward the television station.

"Dao Xuan Tianzun has manifested again. I will let the entire world see it. I will make the world witness it again."

Meanwhile, Li Dao Xuan had already obtained a complete set of future-era hacking hardware and software.

He examined the manual carefully.

Fortunately, although the technological gap was large, the underlying logic was still compatible.

Because the civilization inside the box was built upon the "heavenly book" he had once provided, the technological path was fundamentally aligned.

That meant one thing.

It could be used on the current internet.

Li Dao Xuan connected the device.

He casually opened a small website and selected "automatic vulnerability scanning."

Within seconds, the weak firewall collapsed.

Instantly.

He then opened a government service platform known as "Yu Kuai Ban," used by citizens to access identity documents, driving licenses, household registration, and more.

He looked at the familiar interface, then at the attack device in his hand.

His finger hesitated.

With just a single click, he could insert Gao Yiye's identity directly into the database.

But should he do it?

Not right.

Very wrong.

This was illegal behavior.

Then a thought appeared in his mind.

What if he did it indirectly?

He opened a foreign website instead.

If he edited foreign databases, there would be no psychological burden.

No hesitation at all.

He typed freely, filling in data like a mischievous monkey writing on the Book of Life and Death in myth.

A month later.

The government of Chongqing received a special guest.

Her name was Gao Yiye.

She came from the United States as an overseas Chinese.

She was a top-level technical expert specializing in advanced lithography machines and semiconductor chips. She had already achieved breakthroughs that surpassed the most powerful American technology by several times.

But she refused to hand her research over to the United States.

Instead, she returned to her homeland with her achievements.

The government welcomed her with great enthusiasm.

After verification, her technology completely outclassed leading companies such as ASML in the Netherlands and surpassed all American semiconductor firms.

The national technology development fund allocated one hundred billion to establish Ningyang Technology Company under her leadership and provided her full citizenship and household registration.

Half a year later, Ningyang CPU-01 was born.

It turned global technological suppression into a joke.

The world was shocked.

Gao Yiye was young, beautiful, and possessed world changing technology.

Everyone speculated about who she would marry.

In the end, she announced that she would marry a man named Li Dao Xuan.

Several months later, their child was born.

The child's name was unusual.

Li Xiao Xiang.

The story ends here.

A world inside a box.

A hand that reached from the sky.

A civilization that believed, questioned, and evolved at the same time.

And somewhere beyond it all, a man quietly watching, smiling, and closing the final page.