

My System 100

Chapter 100: Does Great Zhou Really Have Such a Genius!?⁴

“In the world of martial cultivation, the paths are largely similar. During the initial three or even four realms, the process is identical: attracting essence, opening the Purple Mansion, and solidifying Divine Powers. The so-called Sky-Man would also be able to exert the divine might to the limit of heaven and earth.”

“However, it’s in the Heavenly Human Realm that the gap between martial artists starts to widen, depending on their Divine Powers.”

“The martial arts Divine Power I wish you to learn from me, which your father and grandfather desire for you, is precisely that.”

“Once you have mastered my martial arts, upon reaching the Divine Power realm, you will be able to form the Divine Power Marks. Every single movement can then evolve into myriad powerful forces.”

“I originally planned to teach you this martial arts Divine Power on the third day, as you might not be able to master it in a short while. It would have been more practical to teach you how to attract essence.”

As he spoke, Deng Kexiang’s tone paused momentarily, and he looked towards Cheng Guang with a strange expression.

“But it seems you aren’t very interested in absorbing essence to strengthen your body, so I decided to teach you this martial arts Divine Power instead.”

Cheng Guang nodded and asked, “Elder Deng, what is the name of your martial arts Divine Power?”

Upon hearing Cheng Guang’s question, Deng Kexiang’s face displayed unparalleled confidence and pride.

“This martial arts Divine Power, solely created by me, is called—Heavenly Gang Star Fight!”

“Heavenly Gang Star Fight?” Cheng Guang asked, perplexed.

Heavenly Gang Star Fight?

The name sounded good, but just from the name, it was hard to infer the nature of the technique.

Deng Kexiang chuckled, “It’s normal that you don’t know, my Heavenly Gang Star Fight is a martial arts derived from observing the movements of the stars. Although its combat power may not compare with your Cheng Family’s Blood Sea Crazy Sword, it doesn’t require bloodlust to solidify Divine Powers. Simply watch the stars daily, remember the patterns of their movements, and you will be able to learn this martial art.”

“It seems somewhat similar to the Way of Star Observation,” Cheng Guang muttered to himself as he stroked his chin.

Deng Kexiang shook his head: "It's different. The Way of Star Observation draws power from the stars, while my martial art draws inspiration from them. Fundamentally, one is martial cultivation and the other is the Tao of Stars."

"The source of power and the essence of Divine Powers are also different."

"However, if you insist they are the same, you could say that as well, after all, all paths lead to the same destination in the myriad ways of the Great Dao."

"Ultimately, the path of martial arts culminates in the Heavenly Human Realm."

Cheng Guang nodded slightly.

Deng Kexiang continued: "Don't think too much about it. In these three days, I will demonstrate it to you once a day. If you can learn it, then so be it; if you cannot, then there's nothing to be done."

"I have done my part in teaching. It's your level of comprehension that may not be sufficient."

Deng Kexiang did not beat around the bush and was straightforward.

His martial art was very difficult.

If one could not even graze the surface within one day, let alone three, then it was highly likely they would never grasp it in their lifetime.

This was the disparity in comprehension ability.

Though time could make up for a lack of comprehension, what was the point?

With that time, one could have cultivated other martial arts that were easier to grasp.

The solidified Divine Powers would just be a bit weaker, that's all.

But that was still better than wasting time forever stuck on one martial art.

Cheng Guang nodded and didn't say much more.

He simply requested Deng Kexiang to perform and observe.

“Elder Deng, please.”

Deng Kexiang said no more, his hands coming together in a salute.

His aged face turned solemn.

His tattered robe danced without any wind, flapping about.

Suddenly, a mysterious and tremendous power burst forth from Deng Kexiang's hunched and frail body.

Cheng Guang felt incredibly insignificant before Deng Kexiang.

Even though Deng Kexiang had not enveloped him in his oppressive aura, Cheng Guang could still feel the heavy and terrifying presence emanating from him.

Breathing became extremely difficult.

His face turned red.

Suddenly,

Darkness enveloped his vision.

To be precise,

A black dot slowly emerged at Deng Kexiang's feet.

That black dot, like a black hole, was utterly pitch-black, more terrifying than the abyss, as if it could pull his entire being in, completely submerging him.

Whoosh!

In an instant!

The black dot suddenly expanded, engulfing Cheng Guang's entire world!

Everything around him was shrouded in darkness!

It was like the universe, vast and mysterious, yet empty.

In the boundless dark universe, suddenly, points of starlight began to appear, and in no time, the pitch-black space was filled with dazzling stars.

This...

Seemingly like...

A domain...?

Was this what high-level martial arts Divine Power looked like when cast?

Could it really transform the heaven and the earth?

This domain was immensely vast, as if it were an independent space surrounded by countless stars, which adorned the endless darkness like stars in the sky.

Within this domain, countless stars composed a unique tapestry.

They were arranged systematically, constantly twinkling.

Some of these stars were like ancient behemoths, steady and majestic;

Others were like newborn babies, light and lively.

Their light interwove, forming a beautiful net of light that made the entire domain seem dreamlike and illusory.

At this moment, Cheng Guang could hear no sound. He could even say there was no sound at all, just silence.

However, the unique dance of the stars formed a kind of silent melody.

It operated in a way beyond the comprehension of ordinary people, as if it were a giant living organism, displaying its power and charm.