

## My System 101

Chapter 101: Does Great Zhou Really Have Such a Genius!?!\_5

In this domain, there are some unique celestial bodies. Among them, the most eye-catching is a red star. It sits at the center of the domain, as if it's the core of the entire field.

Its radiance stands out in the darkness, like a burning flame, illuminating the entire domain.

This domain is a mysterious and beautiful place, filled with endless stars and the unknown. Although there is no sound or color, it possesses a unique rhythm and tempo.

Just as Cheng Guang was somewhat distracted, observing the surroundings.

In the vast and boundless sea of stars, a figure suddenly appeared.

It was Deng Kexiang.

His tattered robe now seemed to rise and fall with the surrounding star streams, rustling as if turning into brilliant milky ways.

In Deng Kexiang's hand, a mysterious starlight condensed.

This radiance stood so bright in the night, like a beacon in the darkness, guiding the way forward.

Heavenly Gang Star Fight!

His fingers, like playing the strings of celestial music, gently brushed across the void, and starlight cascaded from his fingertips like a waterfall.

The torrent of starlight, like the Milky Way descending from the heavens, coalesced into a dazzling wave of attack, racing forward rapidly.

When that force touched any obstructing object, whether mountain or river, they were instantly penetrated by the force of starlight, as if they were but illusions of nothingness. Shattered fragments tumbled in the wake of starlight, yet they failed to touch Deng Kexiang in the slightest.

Then, Deng Kexiang's figure once again disappeared into the Star Sea, leaving behind only a faint trail of starlight.

He moved through the Star Sea like a fish, unaffected by the star forces, as if he was part of the Star Sea himself.

Immediately after, Deng Kexiang tumbled through the air, and then charged toward a giant star with the force of a thunderous strike.

That star was brighter than any other and contained immense power.

His hands thrust forward fiercely, and a powerful current erupted from his palms, instantly shattering the star.

Fragments of the star scattered across the night sky, like the Milky Way descending, beautiful yet deadly.

In the center of the star, a dark void instantly revealed itself.

The black hole seemed like a window, with the brilliant sunlight from the outside world shining through.

The surrounding cosmos, as if a mirrored surface had shattered, began to show cracks.

Suddenly.

With a bang.

Everything around burst like bubbles.

Cheng Guang then came back to his senses.

Staring blankly ahead.

The scenery of the Million Specie Garden met his gaze, with petals of white tinged with pink gently swaying in the wind.

Cheng Guang couldn't help but take a deep breath.

The martial arts of Deng Kexiang were, to say the least, shockingly overwhelming.

Even though it wasn't targeted at him, when this martial art was demonstrated.

At first sight, it was as if facing the mighty power of heaven and earth, with no possibility of resistance in the face of such overwhelming might.

If Deng Kexiang wanted to kill him, under such circumstances, perhaps it would only take a light breath, and he would be gone.

Cheng Guang fell silent.

Actually, he had thought that his cultivation speed wasn't slow, quicker than the vast majority of people in this world, and quite alright.

But now, he realized he hadn't truly witnessed the pinnacle strength of this world.

Heavenly Human Realm...

Without the Sky-Man making a move, it was already so overwhelming; if they did, wouldn't they be able to alter the landscape at will?

Thinking of this, Cheng Guang inhaled deeply.

The strength of the top cultivators in this world far exceeded his imagination.

For a moment, his heart surged with anticipation.

He couldn't help but look forward to how things would be if he became that powerful.

Cheng Guang recalled the movement of the stars in the cosmos when Deng Kexiang had just demonstrated his Divine Power.

The movement of the stars and Deng Kexiang's movements seemed mysteriously in sync...

And the trajectory of those stars also bore some resemblance to the constellations from his past life...

Cheng Guang didn't know if it was so, as he looked up at the sky.

It was getting late.

Above the dome of night of the Great Zhou, specks of stars twinkled.

Bright stars gathered together, faintly forming figures.

As Cheng Guang stared at the skies, lost in thought.

Deng Kexiang slowly withdrew his hands, the recent display of Divine Power had tired him too, and just then, Qing Luan came over with some tea, which he casually took and gulped down.

Then he turned to Cheng Guang and said,

“Kid, stop daydreaming. With my martial arts, you couldn’t reach my level even if you practiced for a hundred years.”

“Study well, and maybe, just maybe, in these three days, you’ll learn a tiny fraction, which would mean you have some talent.”

“If in these three days, you grasp nothing, not even an inkling of how to cultivate, then it means my Heavenly Gang Star Fight is not suited for you.”

Having said that, Deng Kexiang no longer looked at Cheng Guang, who was quietly lost in thought.

Just as he was about to turn and leave, to go back to the lodging arranged for him by Zhihai to rest, he suddenly sensed something and turned his head sharply.

The usually leisurely and calm ancient face suddenly transformed.

It was etched with shock, as if he couldn’t believe what he was seeing in front of him.

Under the twilight of the night, Cheng Guang’s eyes were slightly closed, his hands waved, and his body moved in a certain pattern.

Each of Cheng Guang’s movements flowed smoothly without any hint of stiffness.

