

## My System 102

Chapter 102: Does Great Zhou Really Have Such a Genius!?6

He swung his arms with an ineffable aesthetic, as if faint starlight traced paths beneath his hands.

As if beneath his hands.

The air seemed to split, the wind severed.

His movements flowed like water, at times calm as a mirror, at others, raging and turbulent, never ceasing for a moment.

He darted left and right, suddenly forward, then back, without any discernible pattern.

Yet his movements were as fluid and powerful as a roaming dragon.

Perfectly smooth.

Cheng Guang's every turn, every leap was charged with intense strength and speed, making Deng Kexiang's vision blur, as if he couldn't see clearly.

Qing Luan and Bai Shuxuan to the side didn't know what Cheng Guang had just gone through.

Deng Kexiang had only demonstrated his martial arts for Cheng Guang to witness.

But at this moment, they were deeply captivated by Cheng Guang's motions.

They saw faint starlight seemingly flow through Cheng Guang's hands, the starlight alive as it carved arcs through the air.

They saw Cheng Guang's form dart about like a shooting star, leaving trails of afterimages in the air.

Their hearts were filled with doubt and confusion. What kind of martial skills were these?

What kind of movement techniques?

How could this possibly be the realm that someone of the Nourishing Origin Realm could reach?

However, despite their doubts, they had to admit that Cheng Guang's martial skills, his movement techniques, were incredibly exquisite.

Qing Luan and Bai Shuxuan watched Cheng Guang with hearts full of awe and admiration.

All present watched Cheng Guang in silence for a while.

Just then, Cheng Guang's body suddenly jolted.

His bones sang in harmony, his vitality surged like a spring!

Second Rank, Physique Realm!

Cheng Guang stood stunned for a moment, feeling his body suddenly grow stronger, his eyes shining with delight.

Was this an unexpected joy?

He had suddenly made a breakthrough.

He had reached the Second Rank Physique Realm.

Although he had anticipated that his Martial Cultivation would break through soon, he didn't expect it to happen so quickly.

Cheng Guang seemed to snap back to reality, his eyes sparkling with joy. He exhaled a murky breath slowly, retracting his movements.

Then his gaze fell on Deng Kexiang.

“Deng Kexiang, senior, how well did I comprehend the martial arts?”

Cheng Guang looked expectantly at Deng Kexiang, seeming to seek an assessment from him.

However, Deng Kexiang’s expression was blank, and he suddenly turned and walked away.

“Mediocre at best. You need to work harder; it was really quite poor.”

As he spoke, Deng Kexiang moved swiftly.

He disappeared from Cheng Guang’s sight in no time.

For some reason, Cheng Guang felt that Deng Kexiang’s departure was a bit hurried...

Was it because his comprehension was so poor that Deng Kexiang couldn't bear to watch any longer?

Cheng Guang didn't understand.

He thought he had grasped it quite well.

Cheng Guang shook his head. The old man's thoughts were harder to fathom than those of his girlfriend from his previous life; he decided to not ponder over it anymore.

His gaze shifted to Qing Luan and Bai Shuxuan.

He glanced at the sky.

By now, it had gotten dark.

Was it time to sleep?

Cheng Guang pondered.

...

As for Deng Kexiang,

He left Million Specie Garden in a hurry.

Moving rapidly, he hastened from Million Specie Garden, and upon reaching a secluded spot, the stern and indifferent façade he had maintained faltered.

Leaning against a wall, forehead against the stone, his eyes grew dim and vacant for a moment.

Those once bright eyes now seemed as still as an ancient well, as if all the trials of life were already weathered.

Deng Kexiang had thought nothing could stir the waters of his heart anymore.

Today, he was wrong.

Very wrong!

Great Zhou actually had such a genius?

Besides himself, there was actually someone else who could comprehend the movement of the stars and integrate that into their martial arts!

His martial art, Heavenly Gang Star Fight, wasn't like ordinary martial arts.

It had no fixed moves or routines.

Each person would perceive and understand the stars in their own way.

Deng Kexiang's Divine Power demonstration was merely to inspire Cheng Guang.

In fact, besides Cheng Guang, he had shown the Heavenly Gang Star Fight to four or five people.

Apart from one who did alright, the others didn't even grasp the basics.

But this time...

Cheng Guang had really opened his eyes, as if smacking him on the backside.

Not only had he seen through the movements of the stars, but his arms could also follow their trajectories.

This...

Could this young man have been gazing at the starry sky since he was one or two years old?

Otherwise, how could he have memorized the star charts?

Otherwise, how could he immediately perform what he saw in the Divine Power demonstration after just one viewing?

Deng Kexiang's face was filled with shock.

Leaning his head against the wall, he began to doubt his life.

His heart pounded fiercely, as if it wanted to escape his chest.

Even now, he couldn't believe what he saw, he couldn't understand.

It took him decades, even centuries, to comprehend the Divine Power that Cheng Guang learned in a glance.

He wasn't fully proficient yet.

But he had crossed the threshold.

This...

This...

What did this mean???

Had he lived the last few hundred years for nothing?

Deng Kexiang's body wobbled, feeling somewhat shaken.

"I can't think about this anymore, I must stop."

“This Cheng Guang kid is not normal!”

“Definitely not normal!”

“I’ll look again tomorrow, observe some more!!”

Mumbling to himself, Deng Kexiang thought he had discovered a treasure.

Actually, he felt quite happy.

But...

Compared to this treasure, he seemed...

Woefully inadequate.

Deng Kexiang was indeed the most powerful Sky-Man in Great Zhou.

Even Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, wouldn’t fare much better in his presence.

So, he considered himself to be the top genius of Great Zhou.

The foremost in Martial Cultivation.

But now...

After seeing Cheng Guang, he suddenly felt that the titles of Great Zhou's top genius and foremost in Martial Cultivation weren't essential.

After further observation, he would decide whether to pass these titles on to Cheng Guang.