

## **My System 108**

### Chapter 108: Initial Comprehension\_6

To arrange a prohibition and massacre all the students in the martial arts competition under the watchful eyes of the entire world, the person behind the scenes must have extraordinary audacity.

Their methods, too, are by no means common.

At least for now, Cheng Guang had no clue about the mastermind behind the martial arts competition.

He couldn't guess at all who might be manipulating everything behind the scenes.

He slowly sipped his tea.

Planning to take one step at a time and see how things unfold.

There was still some time before the martial arts competition between Great Zhou and Great Wei.

He wondered if he could uncover any foul play in the meantime.

If he really couldn't find anything, it would not be an issue.

He would simply wait for the rabbit by guarding the stump on the day of the martial arts competition.

After all, he still had a Breaking Ban Pill.

Cheng Guang's mouth curled into a smile.

After spending a while in the brothel and resting for a moment, Cheng Guang planned to get up and return to the mansion.

It was quite delightful to have brought Qing Luan and Bai Shuxuan out for a stroll this time.

Before leaving, Cheng Guang took one more glance at Deng.

Deng was really something.

His eyes were still bulging.

Staring for such a long time.

His eyes...

Don't they dry out?

Cheng Guang couldn't help but think this.

After chuckling and shaking his head, he got up and left.

Soon, Cheng Guang had returned to Duke Zhen's Mansion.

It was already getting dark.

Qing Luan set about sorting out the items they had bought during their outing; they had purchased quite a few snacks and toys.

There were so many large and small items that Qing Luan couldn't carry them all by herself.

Money, to Cheng Guang, was nothing but a number.

He never cared about how much he spent.

After Qing Luan tidied up the purchased items, she started preparing dinner.

Cheng Guang thought that during this time, he might as well practice his cultivation.

He stepped into the courtyard.

Recalling the martial arts technique, Heavenly Gang Star Fight, that Deng had demonstrated the previous night.

His eyes slightly closed, a succession of images flashed through his mind.

In his heart's sea, such an image appeared.

Under the vast expanse of the stars, a person sat cross-legged.

Upon closer inspection,

That person was himself.

A mysterious power flowed within that person's body.

This power, like a roaming dragon, meandered through his limbs and bones, ultimately converging at his Dantian and forming a cluster of dazzling stellar light.

This stellar light appeared to encompass the endless power of the cosmos, illuminating Cheng Guang's pure and flawless face, making him look as if he were a star descended to earth.

With an undistracted heart, Cheng Guang carefully perceived everything and when he opened his eyes, he gazed at the stars, flickering on the sky.

His body began to move involuntarily, following the scenes he just witnessed in his heart's sea.

The Qi within him seemed to mix with the starlight.

The starlight from the heavens dotted his shoulders.

He appeared as if draped in stars and wearing the moon, his entire being exuding the ultimate splendor.

At the same time,

Cheng Guang discovered that with the starlight mingled in his Qi, his senses seemed to become sharper.

The starlight around him vibrated like plucked strings, causing ripples of silent fluctuations.

The mysterious martial arts of “Heavenly Gang Star Fight” emphasize comprehending the power of the stars and integrating this force into one’s cultivation, thus achieving an invincible state in both offense and defense.

The moves are not fixed.

The methods of practice are not fixed.

Even the paths of Qi circulation are different for every individual.

No wonder Deng said that if one’s comprehension was not sufficient, no amount of pondering would help.

However, what was considered extremely difficult by Deng to comprehend, the stars, was quite simple for Cheng Guang.

In his mind, he harbored many star charts from his previous life.

The Big Dipper was the most profound memory he had.

Just the image and the rules of star movement of the Big Dipper alone, were enough for him to quickly get to grips with Heavenly Gang Star Fight.

Cheng Guang began to guide the power of the stars to circulate within his body, each step like traversing the journey of the cosmos, experiencing the birth and destruction of countless stars.

During this process, he felt as though he merged with the universe, his existence becoming immensely vast as if he could easily swallow thousands of stars.

Finally, the Qi condensed into dazzling stellar light and flew out from his Dantian, forming a not too big nor too small slender pillar of light that shot straight into the sky.

As the pillar reached for the heavens, the surrounding stars seemed to be drawn in, converging into the pillar of light.

This scene was quite a spectacle.

Qing Luan, who had just walked out of the room, was stunned.

She observed the changes occurring on Cheng Guang's body.

Even though Cheng Guang was merely a Martial Artist in the Physique Realm at this moment, he gave her the impression of being no less formidable than a Divine Power Realm master.

"Princely Heir, what martial arts are you cultivating?"

Qing Luan was perplexed and lost.

She knew that old Deng had been teaching Cheng Guang a mysterious martial arts technique.

But as for what that martial arts was like,

She had no idea.

Just from observing Cheng Guang's performance, this level of martial arts...

Must already stand at the pinnacle of the human realm, right?



Qing Luan couldn't help but think so, watching her own Princely Heir stand amidst the starlight pillars, like a deity.

In her beautiful eyes, thick respect and joy inadvertently showed.

She was happy to see the Princely Heir's martial prowess advancing.

And within Cheng Guang's body, a new level of martial arts was fermenting.

He was about to transition from the entry-level to the Initial Comprehension Realm.

That was a brand-new level of power, originating from the stars.

Cheng Guang had now mastered this power as if it were at his fingertips; he could even feel the pulsation of the stars and hear the breathing of the universe.

At this moment, he seemed to have become the master of the universe; the illusionary light of the stars danced in his hands like a sword cutting through space. His every move influenced the movement of the stars, altering the laws of the universe.

When the starlight pillar appeared on Cheng Guang,

An old man emerged from a small path outside of Million Specie Garden, his face a picture of shock as he looked towards Cheng Guang in the courtyard.

His eyes were filled with astonishment and a fear bordering on the unbelievable.

What on earth had this Cheng Guang lad done??

Heavenly Gang Star Fight, to have already reached the Initial Comprehension Realm?!?

The martial arts of the world can be divided into stages according to comprehension: entry, initial insight, application, ascend, and perfection.

How many years did it take him to bring Heavenly Gang Star Fight to the Initial Comprehension Realm??

It has been so long that old Deng can no longer remember clearly.

But it definitely wasn't as fast as Cheng Guang.

It's only been a mere two days!!

He had just taught Heavenly Gang Star Fight to Cheng Guang last night, and today he had an initial insight!!

This!!

This!!!

Inconceivable!!

Right now, old Deng could only feel that the starlight on Cheng Guang was too dazzling, brilliant to the point where he couldn't look at it directly.

But what shocked him even more was the aura Cheng Guang emitted, a kind of majesty that seemed to preside over everything, as if even the heavens and the earth would tremble before it.

Apparently, the Heavenly Gang Star Fight that Cheng Guang comprehended was even stronger by a few degrees.

The elder, panic-stricken, took a step back, his hands trembling.

His voice was hoarse and disjointed, "This Cheng Guang, he... I..."

But his lips could not form a complete sentence.

His eyes were full of shock.

Originally, he had intended to teach Cheng Guang more.

Now, it seems, there is no need to teach Cheng Guang anything.

Instead, Cheng Guang had reached a point where he could teach him in return.

Just by experiencing the stellar aura that Cheng Guang inadvertently revealed, old Deng felt that his own realm, which had not advanced in many years, seemed to have grown a bit further.

Old Deng fell silent.

He quietly stood outside in the courtyard for a long time, watching Cheng Guang.

Until the starlight on Cheng Guang dimmed and he slowly retracted his aura,

Only then did he get up.

He did not head towards Million Specie Garden.

Instead, he prepared to wash up and sleep.

There was no longer anything he needed to teach Cheng Guang.

Old Deng's gaze was complicated; feeling the power within his body, he strangely felt that he perhaps should be grateful to Cheng Guang...

What an odd turn of events.

Originally, he was to be the teacher,

But now...

It turned out he was the one being taught...??

Old Deng walked away silently with his hands behind his back, his entire demeanor seeming much lonelier.