

## My System 109

Chapter 109: The Martial World is vast; let us hope we never meet again!

Cheng Guang didn't know that Old Deng had come and gone.

After a period of cultivation, and resting for a while, Old Deng ultimately did not come over.

He couldn't maintain the once-daily teaching sessions either.

Cheng Guang shook his head and smiled wryly, no longer planning to send someone to invite Old Deng over. After all, Old Deng was a powerhouse of the Heavenly Human Realm, standing at the pinnacle of this world.

Such casual and carefree temperament was not something ordinary people could learn.

The next day, Cheng Guang only encountered Old Deng at the brothel; at other times, he wasn't seen.

By the third day, it had already been the last day agreed upon for Old Deng to teach martial arts.

Today, from the break of dawn, Old Deng appeared before Cheng Guang.

His hair, originally grizzled, now seemed even more disheveled, as if he was pondering something he couldn't figure out and somewhat frustratedly pulling at his own hair.

That's what had turned his hair into this state.

Old Deng's expression was tired, but it also carried a trace of excitement.

For he realized that the state of Heavenly Gang Star Fight that Cheng Guang displayed last night seemed deeper than he had imagined.

Old Deng felt his own cultivation advance a notch after getting a hint of inspiration from Cheng Guang last night, and hastily returned to his residence, desiring to grasp that inspiration.

But inspiration is like time.

The more you want to hold onto it,

The more elusive it becomes.

This made Old Deng so anxious that he scratched his ears and cheeks, couldn't help but jumping up and down in frustration, resulting in his hair getting tugged into its current, disheveled state.

Faced with uncertainty, Old Deng decided to start from the beginning.

He carefully recollected and contemplated Cheng Guang's cultivation process, as well as the essence of the Heavenly Gang Star Fight Cheng Guang had comprehended.

Cheng Guang's Heavenly Gang Star Fight was different from his own.

The essence seemed to begin from an original point, exploding outward, and during that explosion, many stars were created.

This was something Old Deng had never considered.

A tiny point, exploding outwards...

Could it really give birth to so many stars?

Old Deng was baffled and pondered all night, still unable to find the answer.

But he vaguely felt...

That the martial arts path Cheng Guang had comprehended might actually be the correct one.

Even though he now possessed his own unique cultivation method for Heavenly Gang Star Fight,

Yet,

If he could grasp this hint of inspiration and solve his puzzles,

His cultivation might very well climb to another level.

After much consideration, Old Deng decided to make a decision that went against his ancestors' will.

First, he would seek advice from Cheng.

Two days ago, it was Old Deng teaching martial arts to Cheng, but today, he was going to ask to be taught instead; for a moment, Old Deng couldn't determine whether the world was too absurd or Cheng was too ridiculous.

On the path of cultivation, the accomplished lead the way.

Old Deng could not care about appearances anymore. As dawn barely broke, and the pale blue sky was infused with a faint orange-red hue, he stepped into the sunlight and came to Cheng Guang's courtyard to find him.

"Elder Deng."

Upon seeing Old Deng, Cheng Guang greeted him with a smile, showing great respect.

But Old Deng waved his hand and coughed, "Cheng, you don't need to call me elder or anything. I've said before, I don't care about that, just call me Old Deng."

Hearing Old Deng say this, Cheng Guang followed his disposition. He didn't feel any pressure in dealing with Old Deng.

With an amiable nature, Old Deng resembled a real humble old farmer, so Cheng Guang didn't persist too much.

He smiled and called out,

"Old Deng, today is the last day. Is there anything you wish to teach me before you go?"

Old Deng laughed sheepishly, then immediately glared at Cheng Guang with a look that seemed inviting a scuffle.

"You little brat, the only real skill I have is the Heavenly Gang Star Fight, and I would not have taught it to you if it wasn't for your grandfather, Old Cheng, who was shamelessly persistent in asking me."

As he spoke, Old Deng became reflective.

"Your Cheng Family's martial arts are too domineering and rely heavily on killing and slaughter. To cultivate to the peak, one must inevitably scale a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood."

"Your father was forced to learn it, but when it came to you, they wouldn't let you."

"That Old Cheng, he cares for his grandson far more than he did for his son. Could this be a case of grandparental affection being stronger?"

At the end, Old Deng mused to himself again.

Upon hearing this, Cheng Guang couldn't help but laugh, not knowing what to say, and simply remained silent.

Old Deng then chatted with Cheng Guang about this and that. He wanted to straightforwardly ask Cheng Guang, but felt awkward about dropping his senior's dignity, so he lightly coughed and said,

“Cheng, try practicing the Heavenly Gang Star Fight in the courtyard. I want to see if you’ve truly grasped this martial arts.”

Cheng Guang thought nothing of it, and after instructing Qing Luan to prepare some tea for Old Deng, he began his practice in the courtyard.

He had already reached the Initial Comprehension Realm in the Heavenly Gang Star Fight.

First, he took a deep breath, then with movements of his fingers, traced the trajectory of cosmic stars in the air. In an instant, the sand and gravel on the ground of the courtyard seemed to be drawn by an invisible force, trembling slightly.

Cheng Guang closed his eyes, as if sensing the rising morning sunlight, and was also immersed in his own inner world.

His consciousness roamed within his body, sensing every muscle’s twitch, every nerve’s transmission,

At the same time, an indescribable essence began to emanate from him.

The quiet and unspoken essence exclusive to the Initial Comprehension Realm of the Heavenly Gang Star Fight spread silently.

At this moment, Old Deng's eyes widened slightly.

He seemed to see a black dot exploding on Cheng Guang's body, giving birth to countless dazzling stars.