

My System 191

Chapter 191: This is really interesting! _5

For some reason, she always felt that Cheng Guang had already seen through her purpose and identity, even if he was lusting after her body, it was impossible for him to have too much contact with her.

Thinking back carefully, it indeed seemed to be the case.

All day today, even though Cheng Guang's gaze had been fixed on her, his body did not make any movements.

"Something's not right, this is way too strange..."

As these thoughts crossed the Queen of the South Ming's mind, she sat upright on the bed.

Followed by that, a primordial spirit lightly stepped out and easily pierced through the wall, flying into the void.

This primordial spirit moved with astonishing speed. As it danced through the air, every move was akin to an immortal descending to the mortal realm, her black hair fluttering in the wind, her robes clinging to her delicate body, accentuating her alluring figure even more.

Her primordial spirit flew across the sky, not nearly as cautious as Cheng Guang had been when his primordial spirit had left his body. Instead, it swept directly over the capital city's heavens, plunging into Duke Zhen's Mansion and toward Cheng Guang in the Million Specie Garden.

As she brazenly flew by, no one in Duke Zhen's Mansion noticed her presence.

It seemed as if some secret technique was layered atop her primordial spirit, keeping it extremely well hidden.

Just like this, the Queen of the South Ming arrived at the Million Specie Garden, in front of Cheng Guang's bedroom.

As the light shimmered in her primordial spirit's eyes, revealing the scene inside Cheng Guang's bedroom, a flicker of surprise passed through them.

What she saw was nothing else but Qing Luan and Cheng Guang embracing each other in sleep within the bedroom.

They appeared unaffected by any storm, not at all like someone with a frail body.

How then could the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, Cheng Guang, withstand her presence this morning?

The Queen of the South Ming was puzzled, but she felt that she couldn't care less at this point. Today she would take action to completely turn the Town-Nation Duke's Heir into her man.

Her primordial spirit's divine secret skill might not be like the Charm Eyes of the Green Hill Fox Clan's bloodline divine powers, capable of enchanting others' minds, but it could still forcibly erase a large part of a person's mind, rendering them dull, dominated by her, and obedient to her every command.

This was much more simple and crude than the Charm Eyes, and it was impossible to retain the original mind of the subject upon whom the divine secret skill was used.

It was not much different from ruining them.

The Queen of the South Ming knew that taking action against the Town-Nation Duke's Heir came with great risk, but as long as she succeeded, she could control the Town-Nation Duke's Heir and pretend that nothing had happened, which could still go unnoticed.

As long as she could keep it hidden for a while, once she left the capital city, no one would know it was her doing.

After all, she was just an unremarkable Queen of the South Ming without any cultivation.

And such a method could only be employed by a cultivator of Spirit Dao possessing imperial blood.

She could also indirectly pin the blame of turning the Town-Nation Duke's Heir into an idiot on the Great Zhou Imperial Family.

In doing so, she could kill two birds with one stone.

Thinking to herself, the Queen of the South Ming took a step forward and swept toward Cheng Guang.

As her primordial spirit passed by.

A chill wind drifted through.

Qing Luan seemed to sense something, feeling an inexplicable chill, her delicate body shifted slightly, snuggling closer into Cheng Guang's embrace.

At the same time, she made a coquettish murmur, as if she were being affectionate.

As she turned, some parts of Cheng Guang's body were inadvertently exposed.

The Queen of the South Ming just glanced at it and then felt her cheeks flush, thinking Cheng Guang was really shameless, not wearing clothes at night.

Not wanting to look any longer, the Queen of the South Ming controlled her primordial spirit's body and stepped directly above Cheng Guang's head. Then, with a "whoosh," like a streak of light, she merged into Cheng Guang's body.

The Queen of the South Ming entered Cheng Guang's mind and looked at Cheng Guang's primordial spirit.

Just as she was about to perform the Proving Dao Map secret technique on Cheng Guang, she suddenly became stunned.

She saw that Cheng Guang's primordial spirit was not as weak as she had imagined; on the surface, it shimmered with layer upon layer of unique golden brilliance...

Bright and dazzling!

Shining radiantly!

And behind Cheng Guang's primordial spirit stood an immense, vast, and majestically imposing figure, so grand that it was unviewable directly.

Even the Queen of the South Ming's primordial spirit couldn't see the vague and towering figure clearly, but she could faintly feel the noble aura and the terrifying presence coming from it.

This shocked her so much that she was left wide-eyed and speechless.

With every breath the divine figure took, it seemed to command thousands of rays of light.

The countless lights scattered upon Cheng Guang's primordial spirit, incrementally strengthening it.

"What is this??"

"Proving Dao Map!?"

"Is Cheng Guang actually contemplating a Divine Art Chart?!!?"

"He's cultivating Spirit Dao!? How can he cultivate Spirit Dao?? Wasn't the Great Zhou Imperial Family's bloodline in his body already extracted completely?!"

The Queen of the South Ming's primordial spirit stood within Cheng Guang's mind, astonished as she gazed upon Cheng Guang's primordial spirit, which left her agape with shock.

She clearly saw that while Cheng Guang contemplated the Proving Dao Map, many brilliant lights burst forth from his solid primordial spirit.

Amidst the light, golden luminance flickered, mixed with many inexplicable bright auras.

And this was not all the Queen of the South Ming saw in Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang had already stepped into the Physique Realm in his Martial Cultivation, and was only a step away from the Purple Mansion Realm.

But he had not yet entered Divine Power Realm.

However, the Queen of the South Ming could see Divine Power Marks shimmering within Cheng Guang's primordial spirit.

These seemed to be the marks of Bloodline Divine Powers.

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And two more...

The Queen of the South Ming stared blankly, as if at a Primordial Spirit floating in the void, motionless, sensing Cheng Guang's body.

"Primordial Spirit... Qi and Blood..."

"Cultivating both Spirit Dao and Martial Cultivation..."

The Queen of the South Ming gazed at Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit, a vague sense of terror rising in her heart.

This Town-Nation Duke's Heir wasn't at all like the rumors outside had suggested.

His Martial Cultivation wasn't just impressive, he was also able to practice Spirit Dao, and the Divine Art Chart used for envisioning was an incredibly precious existence!!

Compared to the Proving Dao Map she was currently envisioning, it was unknown how many grades higher it was.

"No, even if it risks exposing myself, I must eliminate this Town-Nation Duke's Heir here."

"He can practice Spirit Dao, which means he must have noticed my actions against him today; I just don't know why he hasn't made it known."

"Have I been like a clown all day today in front of him?"

Just as the Queen of the South Ming was furrowing her brows, her beautiful face taking on a few shades of coldness, preparing to take action,

Cheng Guang, who was in the midst of envisioning and refining his Primordial Spirit, slowly opened the third eye of the True Lord of Pure Origin in his visualization.

As the eye opened, it seemed as if an infinite number of stars burst forth from within his gaze, unleashing an endless splendor of brilliance.

Cheng Guang seemed to sense something, and his Primordial Spirit also slowly opened its eyes, his handsome and rugged face expressionless as he quietly watched the Queen of the South Ming who had presumptuously appeared in his mind.

The look on Cheng Guang's face gave the Queen of the South Ming the feeling that his encounter with her wasn't the slightest bit unexpected.

The Queen of the South Ming also didn't expect that Cheng Guang would be able to detect her presence.

After all, many Martial Cultivation experts in Duke Zhen's Mansion couldn't perceive her presence, and even though Cheng Guang had practiced Spirit Dao, he was just a Yang God Realm cultivator.

If she wanted to stay hidden, logically speaking, Cheng Guang shouldn't have been able to notice her.

None of this was logical.

Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, seemed even more illogical to the Queen of the South Ming.

The Queen of the South Ming's beautiful eyes shifted, landing on the giant divine figure behind Cheng Guang.

Was it because of this Proving Dao Map?

The Queen of the South Ming wondered.

While the Queen of the South Ming pondered, Cheng Guang's voice reached her ears.

"Auntie, you're not sleeping in the middle of the night but spying on your nephew, that's not very proper, is it?"

"Could it be that after seeing your nephew today, you've become infatuated with him, love at first sight?"

Cheng Guang's voice had a playful tone.

The Queen of the South Ming, upon hearing Cheng Guang's words, paused briefly, her expression revealing an unnatural look.

She nearly laugh out of irritation; she hadn't expected Cheng Guang to remain so calm and composed under these circumstances.

Even if Cheng Guang had practiced Spirit Dao, how could he possibly be a match for her?

Her expression turned colder, and with a step forward, she came even closer to Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit.

The chilling aura on the Queen of the South Ming's Primordial Spirit seemed even more palpable, and without attacking, merely getting closer made Cheng Guang feel as if needles were pricking his back.

Still, his extraordinarily handsome face remained unchanged, and his eyes were as calm as ever. His Primordial Spirit stood still, silently watching the Queen of the South Ming.

At this moment, the Queen of the South Ming seemed certain of Cheng Guang, and she wasn't in a hurry to make a move, simply observing his Primordial Spirit in detail.

She asked with mild curiosity, "That Proving Dao Map of yours is quite remarkable, where did you obtain it? Did your father find it for you?"

"And, how are you able to practice Spirit Dao? Your Great Zhou Imperial Family's bloodline should have been drained completely. The Great Zhou Imperial Family wouldn't allow their blood to flow out, nor would they allow your Duke's Mansion to retain the Great Zhou Imperial Family's bloodline."

The Queen of the South Ming's eyes were full of questions, her beautiful gaze measuring Cheng Guang as if awaiting his response.

But Cheng Guang didn't answer her, instead looking back at her with the same puzzlement.

"Speaking of which, Auntie, you're quite remarkable as well. How can you practice Spirit Dao? And looking at the strength of your Primordial Spirit, your Spirit Dao cultivation is not low at all."

"Are you related to the Great Zhou Imperial Family or does it have something to do with the crown prince? Or is it related to the King of South Ming?"

"Hmm, those two should be the same person, right?"

The Queen of the South Ming listened to Cheng Guang's words, her noble demeanor unchanged, but a look of shock flashed deep within her eyes.

Her fingers clenched suddenly, a powerful aura uncontrollably emanating from her body.

Within Cheng Guang's mind, a tempest erupted.

However, Cheng Guang's expression didn't change at all, still looking at the Queen of the South Ming with playful eyes.

A storm of shock and awe had already risen within the heart of the Queen of the South Ming!

The words of Cheng Guang gave her an immense shock!

He actually knew that the crown prince and the King of South Ming were the same person??

Why??

Such a matter should be known by only a few people; how did Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, come to know this??

Could there be a traitor among us??

No, impossible.

The Queen of the South Ming immediately dismissed the thought; even if there were a traitor, they wouldn't only tell Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir—the Great Zhou Emperor would have been informed long ago.

If that were the case, neither the King of South Ming nor she would be as peaceful as they were now.

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So... how did Cheng Guang find out?

The Queen of South Ming pondered, unable to fathom an answer, the coldness in her beautiful eyes growing more intense upon hearing Cheng Guang's words.

She had already intended to move against Cheng Guang.

Now, it seemed, it was not just a simple matter of dealing with him, she must completely erase his Primordial Spirit, to let him die and his path disappear!

Between the Queen of South Ming's brows shone a dazzling brilliance, as she gracefully moved towards the location of Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit, step by step.

Walking on air, with each step, the aura around her grew more potent.

"Auntie, are you really going to strike your nephew?"

Cheng Guang, seeing the Queen of South Ming's movement, spoke in a tone tinged with confusion, but more than that, with a hint of lamentation.

It seemed he was regretting something.

The Queen of South Ming was now also gazing at Cheng Guang.

The tranquility in Cheng Guang's eyes had already made her feel that the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, when facing her, was too calm.

Now, hearing Cheng Guang's slightly regretful words, she felt a trace of fear in his emotions.

In her view, what could Cheng Guang be regretting if not the realization that he could no longer save his life?

The Queen of South Ming fell briefly silent, her hand reaching out as a radiant and crystalline pink light blossomed between her fingers.

It looked like flowers blooming, outwardly extremely beautiful.

"Although I don't know where you learned this information, it's no longer important."

"I know that even if I ask you, you probably won't tell me."

"Today, I will completely erase your consciousness; only with your death can I be at peace."

The Queen of South Ming spoke softly and elegantly, her voice filled with etiquette and nobility.

Even as she set out to kill Cheng Guang, she maintained her graceful demeanor.

Cheng Guang smiled, facing the Queen of South Ming's actions without much panic, "Do you really think you can kill me?"

Hearing Cheng Guang's response, the Queen of South Ming just smiled, "If you can escape from my hands, that would be truly astonishing."

With that, the Queen of South Ming pointed a finger.

The glow burst forth like sunlight, instantly enveloping Cheng Guang's entire mind, a powerful and terrifying aura permeating through it.

Amidst the endless radiant brilliance.

Cheng Guang's body also started to grow blurred.

And at that moment.

Cheng Guang's voice rose steadily.

"If we were elsewhere, Auntie, you might indeed have been able to kill me."

"But, here in my mind, your Primordial Spirit is still lacking that little bit."

"Not to mention, you were hoping to use those half-baked Charm Eyes you learned from the Green Hill fox clan to deal with me."

Having spoken, Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit's eyes suddenly flashed with Divine Power Marks.

Peculiar pink radiance swirled within his eyes like a kaleidoscope.

The strong and vast Divine Power overwhelmed the Secret Technique of the Primordial Spirit that the Queen of South Ming had used.

The Queen of South Ming, experiencing the burst of Divine Power emanating from Cheng Guang for just a moment, lost all color in her face.

"This... This... These are Charm Eyes!?"

She was flabbergasted.

Charm Eyes, a Bloodline Divine Power unique to the Green Hill fox clan, how could they appear in Cheng Guang!

What shocked the Queen of South Ming even more was the sudden realization that her attacks on Cheng Guang were like raindrops falling into the sea, incapable of stirring even the slightest ripple!

They were... completely immune!!?

Her method of charm... it was useless!?

The Queen of South Ming was shocked, frozen in place. When she came to her senses and wanted to respond, she found that the Divine Power of the Charm Eyes was already invading her mind.

The firmness of her mighty Primordial Spirit began to waver under the influence of the Charm Eyes!

Suddenly, the Queen of South Ming realized that if she tried to forcefully break out within Cheng Guang's mind, it could draw the powerful attention of Duke Zhen's Mansion.

If she didn't break out forcefully, she might be completely enslaved by the Charm Eyes of Cheng Guang.

This was bad!

Chapter 194: You're Really Bold!

The Queen of the South Ming's complexion turned exceedingly unpleasant as Cheng Guang's Charm Eyes Divine Power continually invaded her Primordial Spirit.

Even though her cultivation was profound, under such circumstances, she couldn't exert much of her true strength.

If the fact that Cheng Guang could use the bloodline Divine Powers of the Green Hill Fox Clan, Charm Eyes had already shocked the Queen immensely, what was even more shocking to her was that her own Divine Secret Skills, when used on Cheng Guang, seemed to have no effect whatsoever.

It was as if Cheng Guang was directly immune.

How is this possible...

With her level of cultivation, even if she didn't use her Divine Secret Skill, Cheng Guang shouldn't have been able to endure it.

Why did Cheng Guang show no reaction at all?

The Queen of the South Ming couldn't understand!

At this moment, she already had the intent to retreat.

In her view, Cheng Guang was far too mysterious.

Not only could he utilize the Charm Eyes bloodline Divine Power of the Green Hill Fox Clan, but the Charm Eyes he used were somewhat different from those of the regular Green Hill Fox Clan.

So much so that even she, for a moment, couldn't understand exactly what was going on with Cheng Guang.

The Queen was even more baffled as to how Cheng Guang knew their secret.

However, the one thing that provided some comfort to the Queen of the South Ming was.

That was.

Even though Cheng Guang was now aware of their secret, he had no evidence.

Even if Cheng Guang knew that the King of South Ming was indeed the beloved crown prince, without solid evidence, no one would believe it other than Cheng Zhihai, who was extremely fond of Cheng Guang.

The Queen of the South Ming had already decided to let Cheng Guang off for the time being, waiting to see if there would be another opportunity to deal with him in the future.

Just as the Queen of the South Ming's Primordial Spirit was about to escape Cheng Guang's mind, the peculiar pink glimmer in Cheng Guang's eyes and the radiance bursting from the Divine Power Marks surged forth once again, casting their light onto the Queen's Primordial Spirit.

The Queen's brows furrowed slightly, feeling somewhat uncomfortable in her Primordial Spirit.

Under the influence of Cheng Guang's Charm Eyes, her mind grew increasingly unsettled.

Even though her Spirit Dao cultivation was much higher than Cheng Guang's, under these conditions, it was nearly the same as if she had been stripped bare, exposed in front of Cheng Guang.

Facing Cheng Guang's Charm Eyes, she had few means of resistance and could only rely on her profound cultivation and a strong Primordial Spirit to maintain her determination and barely hold on.

If she could make a move, she would be able to kill Cheng Guang with a single slap.

But right now, she couldn't forcibly kill Cheng Guang. If her Primordial Spirit's presence was used too much, exposing herself in Duke Zhen's Mansion, she wouldn't be able to leave.

The Queen thought that Cheng Guang would let out a sigh of relief, glad that his life was spared, when she took the initiative to leave.

However, she still didn't expect that Cheng Guang would backstab her just before she was about to leave.

He stabbed that little knife fiercely into her.

It's come to this point! And he dares to bully her!

The Queen of the South Ming was furious.

The Queen had the intention to give Cheng Guang a good lesson, even if her Divine Secret Skills weren't very effective against him. A powerful strike from her Primordial Spirit against Cheng Guang's would still cause him certain harm, making him suffer from the damage to his own Primordial Spirit.

But.

The Queen of the South Ming was simply powerless to do so.

If she stayed any longer, even if she wasn't affected by Cheng Guang's Charm Eyes, she couldn't escape if someone else noticed the anomaly here and it became hard to explain.

Suppressing the irritation in her heart, the Queen of the South Ming stepped out of Cheng Guang's mind.

"Thinking of leaving?"

Cheng Guang's eyes lifted slightly, and with a light chuckle, he didn't say much but silently increased the dosage.

As the Primordial Spirit energy was rapidly consumed, Cheng Guang's own Primordial Spirit also began to feel faintly insubstantial.

He wouldn't miss the opportunity to beat a dog down.

As for whether the Queen of the South Ming would become desperate, Cheng Guang wasn't particularly concerned.

If the Queen really did become desperate, she wouldn't have the chance to act before the commotion here attracted the attention of people like Cheng Zihai, at which point it wouldn't be him dying, but this Queen of the South Ming.

While Cheng Guang was silently increasing the dosage for the Queen, the very moment the Queen's Primordial Spirit left Cheng Guang's mind,

The myriad of radiances bursting forth when the Charm Eyes were used became even more flamboyant, enveloping the Queen of the South Ming comprehensively and without any dead angles.

The Queen's Primordial Spirit trembled imperceptibly, and a strange pink luster shrouded the once pure and sacred Primordial Spirit.

At this moment.

As the Queen of the South Ming stepped out of Cheng Guang's mind, her Primordial Spirit seemed to freeze, standing still at the spot. After a while, her beautiful eyes moved, and as she lifted her gaze, she looked towards Cheng Guang, watching him.

Late at night, a crescent moon was quietly hanging in the southwestern sky.

The high air was filled with dew, the cold moonlight spilled onto the earth, and the galaxies and stars in the sky shone even more brilliantly.

The dazzling light that shone down seemed to fall upon the Queen of the South Ming's Primordial Spirit, making her even more captivating.

Cheng Guang opened his eyes at this time too, slightly sitting up from his bed, holding the sleeping Qing Luan in his arms, and took an interested look at the Queen's Primordial Spirit floating in mid-air.

This Queen of the South Ming, truly a famed beauty of the land.

It was said that the Great Zhou's peerless Sword Immortal, Chen Xuannan, upon seeing the Queen of the South Ming, lost himself forever, penning the verse: "The sword sage's heart burns like fire for the Queen, her visage haunts him in dreams. Lips red like a smile holding blossoming peach, arched brows curved like distant hills.

Her lithe body sways like willow, her celestial beauty surpassing that of heavenly fairies. Wishing to grow old with the lady fair, intertwined in life and death, forever tethered."

Chapter 195: You're Really Bold! _2

It was precisely because of this poem that even the most iron-willed men could not resist the tenderness of a peerless beauty.

In the vast lands of Great Zhou, countless people spared no effort to travel thousands of miles to South Ming Mansion, hoping for the lucky chance to glimpse the celestial beauty of the Princess.

Yet this unmatched Princess, whom commoners could only long to see, had a face as pale as jade filled with panic at this moment.

She suddenly realized that she had, after all, been affected by Cheng Guang's Charm Eyes.

The contempt and dislike she originally held for Cheng Guang was transforming into threads of infatuation.

Something wasn't right! There was something off about Cheng Guang's Charm Eyes!

Do the Charm Eyes possess such powerful effects??

Could they really influence her, a sixth-rank Enlightenment Realm Spiritual Cultivator!?

Spiritual Cultivators generally advance faster than Martial Cultivators; at the same age, many Martial Artists would at most reach the fifth or fourth rank.

Yet she had already reached the sixth-rank Enlightenment Realm, only a step away from the seventh-rank Virtual Realm.

The Queen of South Ming always believed in her extraordinary talent, however, upon meeting Cheng Guang, she suddenly realized her own talent was perhaps nothing substantial in comparison to his.

Who has ever seen a young man, merely at the Yang God Realm, capable of possessing Charm Eyes with such Divine Power!?

Who has ever seen, a young man, merely at the Yang God Realm, capable of using this Divine Power to influence her!?

One must know, these Charm Eyes are the Bloodline Divine Powers of the fox clan from Green Hill!

It's simply impossible for the Human Race to possess them!

The Queen of South Ming knew that if it weren't for her profound cultivation and a powerful Primordial Spirit, along with a relatively firm mind, she would have likely become a plaything at Cheng Guang's knees by now.

Even the thought of kneeling before Cheng Guang, presenting her beautiful face for his amusement, made the Princess's fair complexion even more pale.

Even though she had not yet fallen to such a state, her current situation was not much better.

She was gradually being affected by Cheng Guang's Charm Eyes. As she looked at him, the color of infatuation in her eyes grew deeper and deeper.

With urgency in her heart, the Queen of South Ming quickly suppressed her complicated feelings and gazed at Cheng Guang with somewhat infatuated eyes.

Just by looking at Cheng Guang for a short while.

She forcefully turned her head, controlling her Primordial Spirit to leave Duke Zhen's Mansion.

As she controlled her Primordial Spirit to leave, she perceived a sense of reluctance in her heart.

The powerful force of her Primordial Spirit washed over the Divine Power Marks that Cheng Guang had left on her Primordial Spirit.

However, she discovered, more horrifyingly, that the Divine Power Marks of the Charm Eyes that Cheng Guang had cast on her were subtly siphoning the power of her Primordial Spirit, gradually taking root within her Primordial Spirit!

Currently, she was using the power of her Primordial Spirit to try to wash away the Divine Power Marks of the Charm Eyes but to little effect.

The Divine Power Marks left by Cheng Guang had already taken root on her Primordial Spirit.

Her Primordial Spirit's cleansing could at best temporarily reduce the influence of the Charm Eyes' Divine Power Marks. If she stopped resisting, she would become reduced to a senseless being, a plaything for Cheng Guang!

This truly must be sorcery!

What kind of Charm Eyes are these!?

She had encountered the fox clan from Green Hill and was incomparably familiar with their primary ability, the Charm Eyes.

Her Divine Secret Skill was learned from the Charm Eyes of the Green Hill fox clan and was effective in every endeavor she embarked upon.

The Queen of South Ming had not expected that her proud Divine Secret Skill, not only failed to work on Cheng Guang today but was also bested by the very same Divine Skill she took pride in.

Compared to Cheng Guang's Charm Eyes, the Divine Secret Skill she learned from the Green Hill fox clan seemed as childish as the scribbles of a three-year-old, a tiger attempted but a dog drawn instead.

The regal Queen of South Ming felt she had suffered a great humiliation, but she was unable to say anything. If she truly intended to act, Cheng Guang would have been mortally wounded or crippled by now.

But she couldn't make a move.

Nor was she capable of making a move.

Under the influence of Cheng Guang's Charm Eyes, she couldn't even muster a single thought of harming Cheng Guang in her heart.

A trace of regret surfaced in the heart of the Queen of South Ming.

If she hadn't actively sought out Cheng Guang today, things wouldn't have deteriorated to this extent.

With her level of cultivation, had she not released her Primordial Spirit to come to Duke Zhen's Mansion, then no matter how strange Cheng Guang's Charm Eyes were, they would not have affected her in the slightest.

Late at night, beneath the moonlight.

The Queen's Primordial Spirit, pure white yet shrouded in an odd pink glow, swiftly left Duke Zhen's Mansion, soaring over the Capital city's skies, returning to her bed.

When the Primordial Spirit returned to her body, the Queen of South Ming abruptly opened her beautiful eyes.

Her eyes remained as cool and noble as ever.

However, unexpectedly, within those noble eyes, several threads of infatuation did not align with her temperament.

It was as if she were deeply in love with someone.

The always dignified Queen of South Ming, sensing this inexplicable emotion in her heart, immediately turned pale with shock.

She quickly sat cross-legged on her bed.

She activated her cultivation Sect, focusing on the Proving Dao Map, attempting to uproot the Divine Power Marks of the Charm Eyes that were embedded in her Primordial Spirit.

Underneath the moonlight, specks of Heavenly and Earthly Qi emerged from the void, roaring as they rushed into the voluptuous body of the Queen of South Ming.

Her chest rose and fell slightly with each breath, seemingly expelling many specks with every exhale.

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Between her brows, it seemed as if her Primordial Spirit was also sitting in the same posture, bit by bit, Heavenly and Earthly Qi seeped into her Primordial Spirit, strengthening it, making it seem more solid and tangible, the powerful force of the Primordial Spirit being employed without any obstruction at this moment.

The power of the Primordial Spirit, as if it turned substantive, transformed into a blade, gently scraping the pink luster on the surface of the Primordial Spirit as well as slowly and steadfastly removing the Charm Eyes Divine Power Marks that were being imprinted into her Primordial Spirit.

Each time her Primordial Spirit was cleansed by the Qi, the Queen of the South Ming's beautiful countenance became a shade paler.

As she washed her Primordial Spirit, time slowly passed by.

The sky gradually brightened, a band of pale light appeared in the eastern horizon, and the earth likewise began to light up. The light blue sky was touched with a layer of pink, beneath which countless streaks of gold hid, the dawn blossoming like flowers, dispersing like ripples across water.

At this moment, the Queen of South Ming let out a turbid breath slowly, her stunning face filled with fatigue, her forehead dotted with large beads of sweat as if she had just been through a very exhausting battle, her chest heaving up and down, breathing out as if through orchids.

She had no time to relax when suddenly, a voice from outside the door, the Maiden Lan Ping, transmitted in.

"Princess."

The Maiden Lan Ping called out.

On hearing the maiden's voice, the Queen of South Ming's pretty eyebrows knit slightly together; she was thoroughly exhausted.

"What is it?" the Queen of South Ming mustered her energy and asked.

"There is a guest to see you."

Upon hearing this, the Queen of South Ming stated directly, "Send them away; I will see no one."

The Divine Power Marks of the Charm Eyes that Cheng Guang had imprinted into her Primordial Spirit were not yet entirely removed, and the Queen of South Ming estimated that it would take her another two or three times to completely eradicate the Charm Eyes Divine Power Marks and utterly erase the influence they brought.

She dared not leave her room or receive guests at this time.

She just wanted to hide quietly in her room for a few days until the effects that the Charm Eyes from Cheng Guang had brought were mostly gone before she stepped outside.

However, what the Maiden Lan Ping said next made it impossible for the Queen of South Ming to remain calm.

"Princess, the Princely Heir has come..."

Princely Heir?

The Town-Nation Duke's Heir?

What is he doing here?

Was embarrassing her last night not enough that he wants another round today?

Does he not fear I'll retaliate??

The Queen of South Ming immediately sat up, laughing bitterly with a cool expression, "Very well, I can't touch you in Duke Zhen's Mansion, but here in my own home, even if I were to kill you outright, no one would respond in time."

"If you seek death, you can't blame me."

The Queen of South Ming spoke clearly, "Let him in."

No sooner had the words left the Queen of South Ming's mouth than the voice that responded was not that of Maiden Lan Ping but rather a young man's amused laughter.

"Aunt, yesterday you invited me to come over for a leisurely visit, and this morning, your nephew couldn't wait to come."

Cheng Guang, clad in a moon-white robe with a dazzling, crystalline jade pendant hanging from his waist, entered with a slight smile on his handsome face as he looked upon the seductive, voluptuous figure of the Queen of South Ming.

After glancing over the Queen of South Ming's body, Cheng Guang then let his gaze settle upon her somewhat cold but incomparably noble face.

"Aunt, after a day apart, why has your face turned so pale?" he mused.

"Could it be that you were up to something all by yourself last night?"

As he spoke, Cheng Guang sighed, "Aunt, a woman of thirty is at her prime, but these matters should still be handled with restraint."

Cheng Guang's tone was calm and steady, each word distinct as they reached the Queen of South Ming's ears, causing her expression to become even more unsightly.

She was no longer in the mood to continue the charade with Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang knew that the King of South Ming was indeed the crown prince, while Cheng Guang himself was still the Duke's Princely Heir, the two were naturally in a state of irreconcilable conflict.

She had already not expected Cheng Guang to come up here, knowing there was little chance she would have to deal with him personally.

Yet the Queen of South Ming had not anticipated that mere one night later, Cheng Guang would take the initiative to come over again?

The Queen of South Ming's beautiful face grew colder, but she just laughed, "Nephew, you're quite brave, knowing your aunt is at her prime. Aren't you afraid your aunt will eat you alive?"

As she spoke, the air around her gradually began to emanate, the formidable aura of the Primordial Spirit swirling like storms throughout the room.

Many maidens and servants outside felt an inexplicable chill, unwittingly drawing their clothes tighter around themselves as they looked up at the sky, puzzled as to why the weather was still fluctuating despite it being almost March.

Faced with the Queen of South Ming's actions, Cheng Guang showed little panic on his face.

He merely chuckled.

"Aunt, I harbor no ill intent. I came especially to help you remove the Charm Eyes, and also to discuss an important matter with you," stated Cheng Guang.

His words caused the Queen of South Ming's actions to falter slightly, her expression shifting, her mind momentarily befuddled.

She even began to doubt her own ears.

No ill intent??

Right when you came, I felt nothing but hostility!

And now you say you're here to help me remove the Charm Eyes? As if I would believe you—that would be a real ghost story.

The Queen of South Ming was ready to refuse, but then her head suddenly throbbed with pain. The damn Charm Eyes Mark, even with just a trace left, was still influencing her mind.

Chapter 197: You're Really Bold! _4

Under the influence of the Charm Eyes, the Queen of the South Ming was already finding it difficult to refuse Cheng Guang's proposal.

Merely defying Cheng Guang's will seemed to inflict immense pain upon her.

Cheng Guang watched the Queen's expression closely, and when he saw the Queen's brows furrow slightly and she remained silent, a faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

He knew that his Charm Eyes were still effective.

The Queen had been off guard at the time and had fallen for his trick.

Even though the Queen was highly skilled, removing the Divine Power Marks of the Charm Eyes from herself was still going to take considerable effort.

And during the period in which the Divine Power Marks had not been removed, it was the time when the Queen's hostility towards him was at its weakest.

Cheng Guang didn't know how much influence his Charm Eyes would have on the Queen, but no matter how great or small the effect, it was at least an opportunity.

Once the Divine Power Marks of the Charm Eyes were completely removed by the Queen, he feared he would truly have no chance left, and what's more, he would be targeted by her relentlessly.

Rather than being forced into a passive state, Cheng Guang preferred to take the initiative.

So early in the morning, just as dawn was breaking, he had risen from bed, left the Duke's Mansion, and arrived at the residence of the Queen of the South Ming.

Although it was a bit risky, as the Queen might desperately lash out at him, the result, for now, seemed favorable.

After all, the Queen had been affected by the Charm Eyes, and although her attitude towards him wasn't the best, at least she hadn't attacked him directly.

With this thought in mind, the smile on Cheng Guang's face deepened even further.

Looking at the Queen, he said with a smile, "Auntie, actually, I greatly admire the crown prince. The crown prince was truly a hero of his generation. I wonder if my auntie could introduce me?"

Upon hearing Cheng Guang's words, the Queen's beautiful countenance paused slightly.

It seemed she had not anticipated Cheng Guang saying such a thing.

Greatly admire the crown prince?

How could you possibly say that?

By the time you were born, the crown prince had already become a dog without a home, hadn't he?

Even the Queen herself had to admit that now the crown prince, apart from having some status left among some old officials, was virtually invisible within the entire Great Zhou Dynasty.

To many people in Great Zhou, commoners and the elite included, it didn't matter who became the emperor; it was not their place to assume the throne.

Whether Wu Shang was emperor or the crown prince held no real difference.

Today you're saying you greatly admire the crown prince—what kind of nonsense is that!

The Queen's beautiful eyes scrutinized Cheng Guang, and for a moment, she couldn't quite understand what his purpose was for being here this early in the morning, seemingly without any guards, truly an appearance of reckless fearlessness.

He neither seemed like he wanted to act against her nor did he appear to be afraid of her acting against him.

Truly bizarre.

The shapely brows of the Queen furrowed, and for some reason, whenever she looked at Cheng Guang, a hint of infatuation would emerge in her eyes. The closer she was to Cheng Guang, the more inexplicable joy rose within her heart.

At this moment, she realized that the Divine Power Marks of the Charm Eyes, which had been mostly removed from her Primordial Spirit, had begun to root themselves within her Primordial Spirit again, drawing upon the Power of her Primordial Spirit and replenishing themselves.

It was as if they were gearing up for a comeback.

The Queen furrowed her brows, closed her eyes to inspect her Primordial Spirit for a moment, then slowly reopened them.

She then looked back at Cheng Guang, her captivating eyes shimmering with light.

"You say you want to remove the Charm Eyes for me? Is that true?"

The Queen, controlling her gaze to avoid revealing a look of infatuation toward Cheng Guang, wore a cold, dignified expression.

Cheng Guang responded with a smile, "Why not let me try, Auntie?"

The Queen hesitated, ultimately not daring to let Cheng Guang get near and meddle with her Primordial Spirit again.

It was just the Charm Eyes, after all; given time, she could remove them herself, and currently, she was only somewhat influenced, which wasn't a big problem.

"Don't bother trying, you cur, I really have no idea what you're thinking."

The Queen glared at Cheng Guang with irritation, her beautiful eyes rolling—an elegant gesture that in no way lessened her regal demeanor, even while uttering harsh words.

Cheng Guang thought to himself that if this Queen of the South Ming were in his previous world, a swarm of men would probably chase after her shouting, "Sister, scold me."

"Speaking of which, you really are bold. What if I killed you right now, tell me, would anyone believe that I did it?"

The Queen said, her intriguing eyes roaming over Cheng Guang with interest.

Cheng Guang laughed casually without saying much, "Auntie wouldn't act, here in the capital city, my life is well protected. If you had wanted to kill me yourself, you wouldn't have fled last night."

"And you wouldn't have expended the effort before then to conspire with Bai Shuxuan to lure me out of the city and assassinate me."

After Cheng Guang finished speaking, the Queen's complexion changed.

She looked at Cheng Guang for a moment, her lips pressed tightly together, not saying a word, only silently picking up the tea cup beside her and taking a sip.

After a while, she shifted her gaze back to Cheng Guang.

"Heh, you really are confident," she remarked.

"And how did you know about that assassination attempt? Oh, speaking of Bai Shuxuan, I suppose I remember now—Bai Shuxuan was under your control for a while. I thought she was imprisoned in Duke Zhen's Mansion, but it seems she was controlled by your Charm Eyes."

Chapter 198: You're Really Bold! 5

The Queen of South Ming gently tapped her jade-like fingers against the tea cup, eyeing Cheng Guang with curiosity.

"How did you learn the Bloodline Divine Power of the Green Hill fox clan?"

The Queen of South Ming was somewhat puzzled.

Cheng Guang didn't answer the Queen's question. He casually walked over to her and took a seat, snatching the tea cup from her hands and took a sip. The tea had a faint scent of flowers, but it was unclear whether this aroma was from the tea itself or lingering from the Queen's lips and teeth.

Cheng Guang didn't mind either way.

After taking a sip of tea, under the Queen's slightly stiff expression, he smiled and said, "Auntie, don't worry about where I learned the fox clan's Bloodline Divine Power from. My little skill isn't much to speak of."

"Rather than that, how about you introduce me to the Crown Prince? I truly admire him."

The Queen rested her chin in one hand, her beautiful eyes slightly squinting as she scrutinized Cheng Guang. Although she couldn't figure out what he was thinking, Cheng Guang showed no sign of anything unusual.

Could it be...

Cheng Guang truly admired the Crown Prince??

An absurd thought uncontrollably rose in the Queen's mind, but as soon as it emerged, she immediately suppressed it.

How could Cheng Guang, the Princely Heir of Duke Zhen's Mansion, possibly admire the Crown Prince.

Those following the Crown Prince now were not much different from rebels.

Cheng Guang, as the Heir of Duke Zhen's Mansion, needn't do anything to inevitably become one of the top elites of Great Zhou in the future.

Even if he sided with the Crown Prince and helped him become the Emperor, Cheng Guang's power and influence would not be much higher than his current status.

So there was no need at all.

What did Cheng Guang admire the Crown Prince for?

The Queen only thought about it briefly before she felt a headache coming on.

She found that she could not see through Cheng Guang at all.

She had originally thought that as the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, Cheng Guang was just an ordinary nobleman whose life could be easily taken with a flick of her fingers.

Even if she couldn't kill him, he would not pose much of a threat to their plans. But now it seemed...

Things were not that simple anymore.

The Queen pondered. She figured it wouldn't hurt to let the Crown Prince meet with Cheng Guang.

Meeting the Crown Prince in private, no matter what intentions Cheng Guang had, the stain on his reputation would not be easily washed away thereafter.

In a sense, he really would be tied to the Crown Prince.

The Queen thought to herself and was about to speak when she saw Cheng Guang still holding her tea cup, sipping slowly, not knowing whether he was enjoying the tea or enjoying something... else of hers.

The Queen snatched the tea cup from Cheng Guang's hand, huffing as she smashed the cup down heavily onto the table beside her.

"Stop drinking."

Cheng Guang was taken aback and chuckled, "Auntie, why so stingy, not even allowing a sip of tea? My mother personally made Yurong Cake for you yesterday."

The Queen rolled her eyes attractively, "Drink at home if you want."

"Didn't you want me to introduce you to the Crown Prince?"

"I can."

"Come with me, if you have the guts."

The Queen stood up slightly. The tailored robes hugged her delicate body, enhancing her enticing figure in ways beyond imagination.

The Queen walked towards a side room, not caring about Cheng Guang's gaze, an entrance to a secret passage appeared at one side of the room.

The passage seemed to lead to a hidden chamber.

Approaching the passage, Cheng Guang felt occasional chills emanating from within.

"What's the matter? Afraid to enter? You dare to come to my mansion but lose your nerve here?" The Queen stood aside, crossing her arms, her noble face showing a somewhat mocking smile.

Cheng Guang paid no mind to the Queen's words and laughed, "After all, I do care about my own life. Dying at auntie's hand would definitely be a waste."

Having said that, Cheng Guang walked into the dark passage.

The Queen huffed at his words.

What did he mean by 'dying at my hand would be too much of a waste'?

Your death at my hand would actually be an honor for you.

But now...

Even if you wanted to die by my hand, I would not desire it.

The Queen of South Ming definitely did not want to exchange her life for Cheng Guang's.

As Cheng Guang said at the start, if he encountered any danger to his life in the Capital or anything unusual happened to him in her Duke's Mansion, she would be the first person implicated.

Even if she wanted to kill Cheng Guang, she couldn't make a move against him within her own mansion.

The Queen had previously let Cheng Guang into her mansion with the intention of setting some traps for him.

But after what happened last night, she suddenly realized that most of the tricks at her disposal were useless against Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang was also a practitioner of Spirit Dao.

Methods that could be used against ordinary people were of no use to him.

And to use methods that could actually affect Cheng Guang would be too obvious. If anyone with ill-intentions noticed the abnormalities on Cheng Guang, it could backfire on her.

What now made the Queen curious was why Cheng Guang didn't report her identity to people like Cheng Zihai.

Her, being the Queen of South Ming with imperial blood, capable of practicing Spirit Dao – once this was exposed, there was no way to keep it under wraps.

Chapter 199: You're Really Bold! _6

If Cheng Guang were to reveal this matter, even if she could guarantee not to expose that the King of South Ming was actually the Princely Heir, it wouldn't be particularly easy to deal with.

At the very least, it would give her a headache for a while.

Yet at this moment, not only had Cheng Guang not made any fuss, he had actually come over early in the morning, saying he greatly admired the Princely Heir.

Could it be...

Did Cheng Guang truly admire the Princely Heir and wish to join their cause?

The Queen of the South Ming couldn't help but think this absurd thought once again.

She chuckled and shook her head, deciding not to dwell on it. With graceful steps, she followed Cheng Guang into the dark passage.

Walking through the narrow and dark corridor, at the end of the passage was a stone door that seemed ordinary.

Cheng Guang stopped in front of the stone door, examining it.

"Aunt, what treasures are so precious here? With hidden passages and stone doors, are all these really necessary?"

The Queen of the South Ming didn't reply, but stepped past Cheng Guang. With one hand, she gently felt the surface of the stone door, searching for the mechanism to open it. She quickly found the mechanism and pushed hard. The stone door slowly began to open.

As the stone door opened wider, light gradually seeped out, revealing a hidden chamber to Cheng Guang.

The light inside the chamber was dim, but still enough to show that books and scrolls were placed everywhere. The air was filled with an old smell, mixed with a faint fragrance of ink.

The Queen of the South Ming entered the hidden chamber and pulled out from a corner a sparkling and translucent item, resembling a crystal ball, and raised it up slowly.

The crystal ball began to float in the air, bobbing up and down as if submerged in water.

The light flickered slightly as if it was connecting to something.

After a moment, the light from the crystal ball became brighter, and a voice resonated in the silent chamber.

"Hmm?"

The voice coming from the opposite side of the crystal ball was somewhat muffled and hoarse.

"What's happened for you to contact me all of a sudden?"

The Queen of the South Ming stepped forward, her beautiful eyes sweeping over Cheng Guang and onto the crystal ball, she said, "There's a bit of an issue, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, knows your identity."

"Hmm?" The person on the other side was clearly startled, very surprised, and was silent for a time.

"Knows my identity? What identity?"

The Queen of the South Ming said, "The identity of the Crown Prince, what else could it be?"

The person fell silent, seemingly pondering what the Queen of the South Ming meant by her words.

After a while, they finally asked, "How did he find out my identity?"

The Queen of the South Ming shook her head: "I don't know."

The person fell silent again for a moment.

The air went still.

Another moment passed.

The person tentatively asked:

"Can he be killed?"

"The Town-Nation Duke's Heir isn't easy to kill," the Queen of the South Ming replied indifferently.

Cheng Guang felt a bit awkward standing by, listening as the Queen of the South Ming spoke with the Princely Heir they were talking about, discussing the matter of killing him with no regard for secrecy, creating within him a sense of dislocation.

"Let's not talk of killing. I've come to join your side," Cheng Guang spoke up.

The person on the other side of the crystal ball was taken aback again.

"There's someone else?"

The Queen of the South Ming gave a soft "Hmm" in acknowledgment.

"Who is it?"

The Queen of the South Ming's beautiful eyes glanced at Cheng Guang, who was looking somewhat cynical, "It's the Town-Nation Duke's Heir I just mentioned, the one not easy to kill."

As soon as the Queen of the South Ming spoke.

The person on the other side fell into a profound silence.

The CPU almost burned out.

The air seemed to solidify, once again plunging into a silent and dead stillness.

Quite a while later.

The person spoke again.

"How is he with you?"

"Just handle it directly, kill him, or use your Divine Secret Skill to control his mind," the person suggested.

The Queen of the South Ming let out a helpless sigh; her noble face showed signs of weariness.

She would have liked to do as the person suggested.

But.

That was not possible.

She simply couldn't deal with Cheng Guang; to forcibly make a move would be to doom them both.

So, without further explanation, the Queen of the South Ming said, "I can't touch him for now. This Town-Nation Duke's Heir is not so simple. He said he greatly admires you and wants to join you. What do you say?"

The person remained silent.

After hearing the Queen of the South Ming's words, it seemed to them that their entire world view was becoming somewhat disordered.

"What are you saying? He admires me? Wants to join me?"

"Him, a Town-Nation Duke's Heir, admires me?"

"Is he sick in the head?"

The questions came in rapid succession, as if not to suggest that Cheng Guang was mad but rather they were for believing Cheng Guang's words.

At this time, the Queen of the South Ming did not speak again.

She remained silent.

Honestly, she didn't believe Cheng Guang's words either, but she couldn't come up with any other reason why he would admire the Princely Heir or, risking the danger of treason, actively seek to join the Princely Heir's side.

All of it was too illogical.

So much so that as long as one could incidentally think of a reason, this matter could gradually become reasonable.

At this point, Cheng Guang could no longer stay quiet, "Crown Prince, I'm still listening. Do you not care about how I feel?"

"I've come here sincerely to join you."

After Cheng Guang's words were spoken, from the other side of the crystal ball, not a sound came out.

Only breathing that progressively grew heavier could be heard.

Time slowly passed.

"With what will you join me?" the person couldn't help but ask.

Cheng Guang, hearing this, couldn't help but laugh, "What does His Highness the Crown Prince want me to use to join? Do you need some kind of declaration of allegiance or something?"

The person on the other side pondered for a moment, then suddenly felt a toothache.

If Cheng Guang really could join them, it would indeed be like a dream start—the Town-Nation Duke's Heir was worth courting at any time.

Chapter 200: You're Really Bold! _7

Even if he restored his status and ascended the throne in the future, the power of Duke Zhen as well as the entire Duke Zhen's Mansion was an entity that had to be courted.

If Duke Zhen did not acknowledge him, even if he regained the throne, he still might not be able to securely rule over Great Zhou.

The crown prince thought for a moment and said, "There's no need for a token of allegiance. You can't do anything for us right now. On the contrary, I'm curious about how you found out our identities."

"Who told you?"

Cheng Guang spread his hands, "Guessed it."

"Guessed it?" The other's voice rose slightly, almost implying without directly stating, Are you kidding me?!

Cheng Guang smiled and nodded.

"That's right, guessed it."

Cheng Guang never considered giving a serious explanation. Facing Cheng Zihai and others, he might need to explain the source of information, but in front of the crown prince himself, such an explanation seemed to become somewhat unnecessary.

Hearing Cheng Guang's words, the other party felt that Cheng Guang probably didn't want to tell them.

Yet, because Cheng Guang knew their identities and didn't reveal them to Cheng Zihai or Emperor Zhou, he had already done them a great favor.

After a moment of silence,

The other party did not continue to press the matter.

"Ming Xian, keep an eye on this kid. I always feel there's something off about him. If he can be killed, just kill him."

"If he can't be killed, he said he wants to join us, right? Then let him do some work for us."

The other spoke frankly, suggesting that the Queen of the South Ming should take the opportunity to kill Cheng Guang if possible.

Rather than keeping a ticking time bomb that might go off at any time, the safest course of action for the crown prince was to have him killed directly.

If he could be killed, then do it; if not, then let Cheng Guang offer some remaining value.

Even the crown prince himself was not afraid of Cheng Guang exposing his true identity.

At the moment, his public identity was still King of South Ming, and even if his identity as the crown prince was uncovered, few would believe it.

In a sense, he was beyond fear.

The Queen of the South Ming acknowledged the command and exchanged a few words with the crown prince. The glow of the Crystal Ball gradually dimmed.

After speaking, she led Cheng Guang out of the secret passageway.

The Queen of the South Ming noticed that even though they had just been discussing whether to kill Cheng Guang, his complexion had not changed much; instead, he remained calm, seemingly indifferent to their conversation.

As soon as they left the secret passageway, a gleeful expression spread across Cheng Guang's face.

The Queen of the South Ming had no clue what Cheng Guang was so happy about.

Once they had left the secret passageway, she no longer wished to deal with Cheng Guang.

This detestable cur couldn't be killed, and now couldn't even be touched.

He also had a range of bizarre abilities, leaving the Queen of the South Ming feeling uncomfortable just by being around him.

Especially since the effect of the Charm Eyes Divine Power was still active on her.

Looking at Cheng Guang was like looking at a beloved person, she could hardly control the urge to draw closer to him.

If her willpower hadn't been so strong, she would already be clinging to him right now.

Agitated and upset, the Queen of the South Ming promptly drove Cheng Guang out of the mansion.

Cheng Guang hadn't the mood to linger anyway and focused his thoughts entirely on his system task.

Just then, a task completion prompt from the system rang in his mind.

The system voice was cold and emotionless, but it still made Cheng Guang feel a sense of warmth.

[Joining the King of South Ming, task completed.]

[Would you like to receive your reward?]

The reward this time was a Hell Hound, but with the word 'hell' added.

Cheng Guang didn't yet know what this Hell Hound would be like.

He was somewhat eager to return to his mansion.

To claim his system reward there.