

My System 271

Chapter 271: Hey, Don't You Die On Me! 7

It was at this moment.

Lin Yunzhen stepped forward, looking at Zhang Shunlong who was slowly approaching under the golden radiance. Although the gold light was dazzling, Lin Yunzhen was still able to see Zhang Shunlong's face clearly from such a close distance.

Just one glance and Lin Yunzhen felt as if his eyes were going to go blind.

This person...

This person...

Wasn't he the lowly commoner who had accompanied the Princely Heir to the Prime Minister's Mansion earlier?!

How could that lowly commoner, that utterly unremarkable commoner, possibly be a Sky-Man?!

Lin Yunzhen recognized the other party.

Lin Gongfu noticed the expression on Lin Yunzhen's face and immediately asked out loud, "Yunzhen, do you know this senior?"

Lin Yunzhen was visibly shaken, his throat dry. Hearing Lin Gongfu's question, for a moment, he was somewhat at a loss for words.

After a pause, he finally said,

"Father, this person's appearance, he looks exactly like the lowly commoner who just followed the Princely Heir to our Prime Minister's Mansion."

Lin Gongfu, having heard just that much from Lin Yunzhen, felt as if struck by lightning.

He couldn't believe the words Lin Yunzhen said, then he hastily rubbed his eyes and looked again at Zhang Shunlong in the near distance.

After taking a second look at Zhang Shunlong's face, Lin Gongfu truly felt as if he had gone blind.

This person's face indeed looked exactly like one of those who had just come with the Princely Heir.

It's just that...

The difference in their demeanors was too vast.

At first sight, Lin Gongfu had almost failed to recognize him!

When he thought about what his son had done earlier and the subsequent suicide of the woman who seemed to have a not insignificant relationship with the Sky-Man before him, he immediately felt a wave of fear.

Disbelief, incredulity, panic.

A myriad of emotions surged up in his heart all at once.

In a fleeting moment of thought, Lin Gongfu made a decisive move, slapping Lin Yunzhen's face with the palm of his hand.

Smack!

A sound echoed.

Lin Yunzhen was sent flying, his face swelling instantly, several teeth knocked out.

Lin Gongfu stepped forward immediately, with a smile that was more like ingratiating himself said, "Sir, we have offended you earlier. My son has done wrong, and I will discipline him well."

"If you do not mind, you are welcome to come to our house, and I will personally apologize to you."

After being slapped, Lin Yunzhen was completely dumbfounded.

But at this time, he also somehow did not dare to speak out.

He was not a fool.

He knew his own father was doing this to protect him.

Although he understood why Lin Gongfu was doing so, he still did not understand how a lowly commoner, previously without any cultivation, could suddenly be of the Heavenly Human Realm!

How could this be?

Lin Yunzhen did not understand.

But he was not afraid either.

The Heavenly Human Realm, the Great Zhou did not lack them.

After all, his father was still the Prime Minister of the court, if Zhang Shunlong made a move against him, his father would not stand by idly nor would Emperor Zhou.

And at this moment, under the attentive gaze of Lin Gongfu, Zhang Shunlong who was enveloped in golden light, remained indifferent. Hearing Lin Gongfu's words, the expression that had never shifted suddenly smiled.

It was unclear whether it was a bitter smile, or one of self-mockery.

"Apologize?"

"Can an apology bring the dead back to life?"

Lin Gongfu knew the woman Zhang Shunlong referred to was the one who had committed suicide.

He was at a loss for words.

Zhang Shunlong muttered, "Yes, even I cannot resurrect the dead, let alone you."

"Therefore, this crime cannot be compensated for."

"Moreover, considering the predicament Yuting experienced, this crime should be increased by a degree."

As Zhang Shunlong's words fell, under the gaze of Lin Gongfu, he suddenly struck out with his palm.

Vast power surged out instantly.

Before Lin Gongfu could react, he was knocked against the wall in the distance, smashing through countless walls of the courtyard before coming to a stop.

Amidst the cries of shock from the servants of the Prime Minister's Mansion, Lin Gongfu, the current Prime Minister, lay severely injured, his regal attire disheveled, his complexion pale, sprawled on the ground.

He clutched at his chest with a terrified look, feeling as if all the bones in his body were broken.

Pain!

Unbearable pain!

How could this be possible! .net

After all, he was a Ninth Grade warrior of Martial Cultivation, and even if he was not a match for a Sky-Man, he should not have been near death with just a palm strike from one!

He didn't even get the chance to react!

Besides being astonished by Zhang Shunlong's strength, Lin Gongfu was even more shocked that Zhang Shunlong dared to strike him, the current Prime Minister, in the Great Zhou Capital, under the watchful eyes of Emperor Zhou!

This wasn't just a slap in the face for him, the Prime Minister!

It was a slap in the face of the entire Great Zhou Dynasty!

How dare he!?

Lin Gongfu could not understand!

And at this time, Lin Yunzhen was also shocked beyond belief.

He noticed that after Zhang Shunlong struck Lin Gongfu, he turned his gaze to him.

That indifferent expression.

Made Lin Yunzhen feel as if he was facing a deity high above.

Or as if he was facing an insurmountable mountain of ten thousand li.

Under Zhang Shunlong's gaze, he felt his breathing become much more difficult.

Before he could utter a word.

Zhang Shunlong took a step forward, appeared in front of him, grabbed his throat, and lifted him up.

"Ugh! Ugh!!"

Lin Yunzhen's eyes widened, his facial expression changing rapidly.

He stared fixedly at Zhang Shunlong.

"No, don't!"

From the look in Zhang Shunlong's eyes, Lin Yunzhen sensed a murderous intent.

He was scared.

The always gentle and amiable expression on his face began to tremble.

"Please, I beg you, I can give you many women, however many you want... I can, I can compensate you with them!"

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Zhang Shunlong listened to Lin Yunzhen's words and couldn't help but laugh, amused. In his indifferent expression, there was a thick sorrow, as if his laughter was mingled with tears.

"Look, the nobility of this world, they are just so, not much nobler than we are. The noblemen we have always feared are also human," he murmured to himself.

Zhang Shunlong muttered under his breath.

It was as if he was conversing with someone else.

As Zhang Shunlong spoke, Lin Yunzhen's breathing gradually grew faint.

At that moment, a helpless voice reached Zhang Shunlong's ears.

"My lord, the way this affair is handled is a bit too much. Could you please give this Emperor some face?"

The figure of Emperor Zhou suddenly appeared in the sky.

A force of the Primordial Spirit descended upon them.

Zhang Shunlong looked up at Emperor Zhou.

This was the first time he had faced Emperor Zhou, the most supreme noble of the Great Zhou Dynasty.

He just looked at Emperor Zhou for a while.

When the force of the Primordial Spirit emanating from Emperor Zhou touched him, he only frowned slightly.

The force of Emperor Zhou's Primordial Spirit, like snow under the morning sun, melted away in an instant.

Emperor Zhou's face showed a hint of astonishment and shock.

The strength of Zhang Shunlong, this Sky-Man, was far more powerful than he had imagined.

For the moment, he was unable to stop Zhang Shunlong.

Compared to Zhang Shunlong, the Sky-Man, the family at the Prime Minister's Mansion seemed less significant.

The only trouble was that the face of the dynasty might well be tarnished.

Emperor Zhou's expression became somewhat ugly.

His authoritative eyes fixed on Zhang Shunlong.

Under Emperor Zhou's watchful gaze, Zhang Shunlong grasped Lin Yunzhen's arm with one hand and slowly exerted force.

Crack, crack.

Lin Yunzhen's bones shattered bit by bit.

Lin Yunzhen, who had nearly passed out due to the inability to breathe, was now painfully awakened.

He let out a blood-curdling scream.

This scream caused countless people secretly watching this scene to feel a chill.

Their bodies couldn't help but tremble a few times.

Right under the watchful eyes of Emperor Zhou, Zhang Shunlong slowly crushed Lin Yunzhen's bones to pieces.

Lin Yunzhen, the refined noble son from the Capital city, the esteemed son of the Prime Minister, now was shaking in his legs, yelling in panic and fear.

Even though he made little noise, those nearby could still feel his utter desperation.

Beneath him, a vaguely unclean liquid began to flow.

While crushing him, Zhang Shunlong looked toward Emperor Zhou and said, "Your face is not worth much."

"When your subjects suffered injustice, you did not show up."

"When the nobles of your dynasty were wantonly oppressing the common people, you did not show up."

Emperor Zhou let out a helpless sigh.

"Now you've shown up, so are you the Emperor of the Great Zhou Dynasty, or are you the Emperor of the nobles?"

Emperor Zhou's face showed a trace of emotion, as he did not know what this Sky-Man had endured.

After a slight frown,

he said no more.

Instead, he communicated telepathically with Zhao Jin, asking him to contact Cheng Zhihai and inquire about the experiences of this Sky-Man.

Shortly afterward, messages returned.

Upon learning the full circumstances, Emperor Zhou's expression turned extremely ugly, and when he looked at Lin Yunzhen, the son of the Prime Minister, he felt a surge of impulse to kill him with one slap.

Time trickled by.

Lin Yunzhen, the son of the Prime Minister, seemed as if his blood was drained, his complexion turning deathly pale.

His consciousness blurred, his body shivering in waves.

From a distance, Lin Gongfu, collapsed against the wall, saw this scene and was filled with rage.

"Damn it! Why must you go this far, my lord! For the sake of a mere woman, how could you treat my son like this?"

He struggled, trying to stand.

But the blow Zhang Shunlong had given him had almost completely ruined his body.

Zhang Shunlong gave Lin Gongfu a glance.

For this Prime Minister, he had little to feel.

Feeling that Lin Yunzhen in his hand was no longer responding, he broke Lin Yunzhen's throat and threw him to the ground.

Then, his eyes turned toward Lin Gongfu, as he stepped over Lin Yunzhen's body and slowly walked toward Lin Gongfu.

Emperor Zhou could no longer stand idly by at this time.

If Lin Yunzhen died, he might overlook it.

However, if Lin Gongfu, the current Prime Minister, were to be killed by Zhang Shunlong, then he'd truly be disgraced.

The dignity of the Great Zhou Dynasty would be utterly obliterated.

Thus, Emperor Zhou stood in front of Lin Gongfu, reluctantly raising his voice.

"Sir, killing the Prime Minister's son, Lin Yunzhen, should suffice,"

"You shall not lay hands on Lin Gongfu now."

Zhang Shunlong looked at Emperor Zhou, "What if I insist on doing so?"

Emperor Zhou's dignified expression darkened slightly. Although he did not wish to make an enemy of Zhang Shunlong, this Sky-Man, the relentless pressure from Zhang Shunlong left him, Emperor Zhou, with no face to save. No matter how much Emperor Zhou valued this Sky-Man, he also felt somewhat dissatisfied at this moment.

"Then I shall have to witness your prowess for myself," said Emperor Zhou.

Hearing this, Zhang Shunlong was about to make a move against Emperor Zhou, when it seemed he sensed something, and the terrifying aura around him began to fade away.

"Indeed, it is not feasible."

"The gap between heaven and earth is open for only a brief moment; the duration is still too short."

"Enough."

Zhang Shunlong pointed his finger, and a terrifying aura along with a dazzling golden light formed on the tip, waving it towards Lin Gongfu, who was behind Emperor Zhou.

After the gesture.

Zhang Shunlong left without looking back.

"If you can block it, then Lin Gongfu lives; if you cannot, then both of you shall die," Zhang Shunlong declared as his figure vanished.

Emperor Zhou watched the golden light that Zhang Shunlong had released, his expression awkward. He quickly summoned the Power of the Primordial Spirit, utilized his Divine Power, and an instant manifestation of a deity drawn from his Primordial Spirit appeared, rushing towards the golden light.

The next moment.

Boom!!

A white light filled the skies and the earth.

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Everyone was blinded, unable to see either Emperor Zhou or Lin Gongfu.

When the world regained its color,

They saw that what was once the Prime Minister's Mansion had been utterly eradicated.

Emperor Zhou hovered in the air, looking slightly disheveled.

He held Lin Gongfu in his arms, his body limp like a rag doll, blood dripping continuously.

Both legs severed.

His aged face was filled with pain.

The countless onlookers drew a sharp breath at this scene.

Emperor Zhou himself couldn't handle this obscure Sky-Man.

The current Prime Minister Lin Gongfu, although still alive, had both legs severed, all cultivation lost, and was as good as dead.

Emperor Zhou, while he had managed to preserve the empire's face, had done so only barely, just managing to keep his undergarments in place, so to speak.

The Capital city fell into utter silence at that moment.

Emperor Zhou stood in midair, looking down at the tragic scene where the Prime Minister's Mansion once stood, and then at Lin Gongfu in his hand.

He sighed.

"You, oh you, the people of the world are not to be trifled with at will, you all deserve this," he said to Lin Gongfu.

Saying this, Emperor Zhou, with a sense of resignation, handed Lin Gongfu to Zhao Jin beside him and slowly walked towards the Great Zhou Imperial Palace.

Zhao Jin caught Lin Gongfu, thrown by Emperor Zhou.

This Prime Minister, who was full of vigor in the court this morning, had now been reduced to this state.

Tsk.

Quite satisfying.

Zhao Jin smiled slyly, secretly pinching Lin Gongfu's buttocks.

"For calling me a hermaphrodite before, huh, I must say, the Prime Minister sure has a perky butt," Zhao Jin thought to himself.

Lin Gongfu's consciousness slowly returned.

As soon as he opened his eyes, he felt someone pinching his buttocks.

Looking at Zhao Jin, already in a foul mood, and now with his buttocks being pinched, a mixture of sadness and rage overcame him, and he spat a mouthful of old blood, then fainted outright.

At the same time, the vitality on his body also began to plummet rapidly.

Zhao Jin was shocked and hurriedly slapped Lin Gongfu's face a few times,

Emperor Zhou had barely managed to save Lin Gongfu, and if by just teasing him a bit, he ended up teasing him to death, that would really screw things up.

Zhao Jin certainly didn't want to bear that responsibility and quickly looked for the Imperial Physician while carrying Lin Gongfu.

"Hey, don't you die on me; I only pinched your buttocks a little."

"Can someone be pinched to death on their buttocks?"

"Imperial Physician! Summon the Imperial Physician!"

Chapter 273: Don't Disgust Me Here

Zhang Shunlong's figure disappeared from the capital city.

The next instant.

He appeared beside the peach trees.

His aura began to weaken gradually, and at the same time, the golden radiance swirling around him also faded away.

Zhang Shunlong stood idly under the peach tree, looking up at the blossoms at its crown.

He seemed lost, muttering to himself.

"Compared with noblemen, we commoners are just a small ripple in the water when we die."

"But those with power cannot even bear a tarnish on their reputation."

"If there were no such thing as the powerful in this world..."

"There would be far fewer people like you and me, I guess."

As Zhang Shunlong thought this, his fingers began to clench tightly.

His gaze turned towards the direction of the capital city, and he took a deep breath.

It was as if he thought of something; his eyes lowered in contemplation for a moment, then slowly, he started walking toward the capital city.

"Let's go see the Princely Heir. This Princely Heir has been kind to me, and I ought to repay this kindness."

Zhang Shunlong walked slowly toward the capital city.

With each step, his aura diminished a bit more.

By the time he re-entered the capital, his aura was as faint as that of a weak scholar, barely distinguishable from an ordinary man.

Even if Zhang Shunlong were to appear before Emperor Zhou at this time, unless Emperor Zhou looked closely at his face, he would not believe that this frail scholar, whose aura was faint, was actually the peerless warrior who, like a deity, had just burst into the capital alone and suppressed the Prime Minister single-handedly.

Zhang Shunlong lifted his hand and examined it, feeling an extraordinary heaviness in his body, as if shackles had been placed upon him; he shook his head with a wry smile.

"If I hadn't been in such a rush, using the memories and the merit from my previous life, I could have cultivated to the Heavenly Human Realm in just a few years. But now that the merit is exhausted, it won't be so easy to return to the Heavenly Human Realm."

Zhang Shunlong spoke, and then again looked up at the sky.

"As the heavens and earth turn, another cycle begins. All the gods are dead, yet it's I, a mere soil guardian, who have survived..."

Zhang Shunlong murmured, his expression showing a hint of desolation.

He walked slowly toward Duke Zhen's Mansion. Standing in front of the mansion and looking at the Entrance Hall, which was many times more imposing than that of the Prime Minister's Mansion, his feelings were mixed.

People like the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, who reached the pinnacle of power in Great Zhou, turned out to be so sincere and gentlemanly. In stark contrast to Lin Yunzhen, whose status and power fell short of the Duke's Heir's, yet acted arrogantly and despotically.

Guards at the entrance of Duke Zhen's Mansion saw Zhang Shunlong in his plain clothes. Just as they were about to chase him away, they inexplicably felt that his gaze was not that of an ordinary civilian but was unfathomably calm.

A single glance at Zhang Shunlong made the guards feel a momentary breathlessness, sensing an indescribable pressure.

Zhang Shunlong said to the guards, "I am here to see the Princely Heir."

The guards exchanged looks, and after a brief inquiry, realizing this person seemed to be acquainted with the Princely Heir, they escorted Zhang Shunlong to the Million Specie Garden.

At this time, inside the Million Specie Garden.

Cheng Guang was in his bedroom, examining the reward he had just received for completing a task.

The reward for befriending Zhang Shunlong seemed ordinary, but its effect was presumably notable.

Prosperity of Martial Arts, understanding of Dao lasts for three hours.

It appears to be some kind of buff.

Cheng Guang stroked his chin, pondering, then with a thought, he spoke in his mind to the system:

"System, claim the reward."

The moment the words were formed in his heart, Cheng Guang felt mysterious forces arising within him.

At the same time, he noticed his thoughts becoming much sharper, and many principles that had previously eluded him suddenly became clear.

Just pondering a moment, he found that the progression of his Heavenly Gang Star Fight, which had been somewhat slow, seemed to surge forward in an instant.

A flood of information poured into Cheng Guang's mind.

In just a short while, Cheng Guang felt that his Heavenly Gang Star Fight had advanced past the initial understanding to the Application stage, and he was not far from Ascending to the next realm.

The Prosperity of Martial Arts buff was extraordinary.

If this buff, which lasted for three hours, could push his Heavenly Gang Star Fight to the point of Ascending or even to Perfect, then he could move into the Divine Power Realm and possibly even reach the Prime God Realm later on.

Cheng Guang felt a slight joy in his heart, pushed open the door and began training in the courtyard.

His body moved.

Each gesture was imbued with a hint of enlightenment.

The understanding of Heavenly Gang Star Fight was rapidly improving.

Qi surged around Cheng Guang, making the starlight float around him as if forming a dazzling milky way.

As his body expanded and contracted, his Qi and Blood grew stronger and the Qi inside him became exceedingly dense.

Suddenly, Cheng Guang felt a sensation.

His body paused.

The Martial Arts of the Heavenly Gang Star Fight seemed to transform into streams of light, flowing through his mind, converging bit by bit within his Purple Mansion.

Turning into a complex, obscure Divine Power Mark.

Divine Power Realm!

Cheng Guang felt a thrill in his heart; just having reached the Application stage of the Heavenly Gang Star Fight had catapulted his cultivation to the Divine Power Realm. If he could continue to understand more, could he not break through to the Prime God Realm?

Cheng Guang was hopeful, unwilling to stop, and continued his cultivation.

At the same time, he also began to cultivate the God Emperor Cultivation Method, visualizing the True Lord of Pure Origin Painting in his mind.

Though this system reward was named Prosperity of Martial Arts and could enhance his understanding of Martial Cultivation, it was similarly useful for other cultivation methods of the Spirit Dao.

Chapter 274: Don't Disgust Me Here _2

Under the buff of the prosperity of martial arts, Cheng Guang felt that visualizing True Lord of Pure Origin was much easier than before.

As Cheng Guang cultivated, he didn't notice that his Primordial Spirit was shining brightly, with the Power of the Primordial Spirit slowly seeping out around him, faintly outlining the semblance of a divine figure.

When this divine figure took on a vague form, Cheng Guang suddenly felt his Primordial Spirit tremble, then it seemed to undergo a metamorphosis, changing from its original fiery red color to a pale gold that bordered on white gold.

Ascension Realm!

Both Spirit Dao and Martial Cultivation broke through at this moment!

This was an unexpected joy.

Cheng Guang only felt that he was now growing even more powerful. If he were to participate in the martial arts competition between Great Zhou and Great Wei right now, he probably wouldn't need any restrictions, and he could still snatch the first place.

However, there weren't many opportunities to showcase his strength at the moment.

It mainly came down to his high status; small skirmishes simply didn't require his involvement.

Cheng Guang couldn't help but smile, not finding anything wrong with this.

Now he could focus on improving his cultivation, completing tasks from the system to obtain rewards, then idle about, secretly growing stronger, which was quite nice. Stay connected with m-v | | e'- NovelBin.net

While Cheng Guang was cultivating, Qing Luan and the Queen of South Ming were cooking.

The two had gotten along very well during this time, and the Queen had learned many dishes from Qing Luan. The flavor couldn't be said to be bad, but it certainly had a unique taste.

Cheng Guang did not want to waste even three hours.

When Qing Luan and the Queen brought the food to the table, Cheng Guang did not stop until he squeezed every last second out of the three hours and then ceased.

Immediately after, he seemed to sense something and turned his gaze towards the courtyard gate.

Outside the Million Specie Garden, one guard appeared on the shaded path with Zhang Shunlong in tow.

After bringing Zhang Shunlong here, the guard, noticing Cheng Guang was already looking their way,

and not seeing any displeasure in Cheng Guang's gaze falling on Zhang Shunlong, surmised Zhang Shunlong was probably an acquaintance of the Princely Heir, didn't intrude further, and turned to leave.

Zhang Shunlong entered the Million Specie Garden alone.

"Princely Heir."

Zhang Shunlong made his way through the Million Specie Garden and saluted Cheng Guang with clasped hands.

Cheng Guang looked at Zhang Shunlong, his eyes revealing a momentary surprise; he certainly hadn't expected Zhang Shunlong to come to Duke Zhen's Mansion at this time.

What surprised Cheng Guang even more was that

Zhang Shunlong, who had just caused a ruckus at the Prime Minister's Mansion, previously displaying a formidable aura and extraordinary might, now appeared even frailer than a weak scholar.

His aura was so faint it seemed to be at its utmost limit.

Cheng Guang wouldn't need to lift a finger—even blowing a breath of air seemed like it could knock Zhang Shunlong over.

Cheng Guang sized up Zhang Shunlong, smiling warmly, "Why have you come here?"

Zhang Shunlong, with a smile on his face—though a bit bitter—no longer showed the desperate grief from before but instead seemed like someone who had found a new purpose, providing support for someone whose heart had died.

"Princely Heir, I am here today to thank you for your assistance during this time."

"I, Zhang Shunlong, believe in karma—I repay kindness as well as avenge grudges. Your Grace has shown me kindness, and I must repay it."

Cheng Guang shook his head, "No need, I lack nothing."

Seeing Cheng Guang shake his head, Zhang Shunlong knew that Cheng Guang, the noble Princely Heir, probably didn't think there was anything valuable he could offer. He smiled, not bothering to explain any further.

After pondering for a moment, he reached to his brow, drew out a bit of golden radiance, held it in his palm, and offered it to Cheng Guang.

"Princely Heir, I have nothing of value, but what remains with me is some virtue from a past life. The Power of Virtue has a tremendous effect on Sky-Men. With virtue, your cultivation speed will increase significantly."

"Virtue?" Cheng Guang paused, not quite understanding what Zhang Shunlong was talking about.

Zhang Shunlong didn't explain much either, slowly pushing his hand forward, and the golden radiance entered Cheng Guang's body.

Cheng Guang was momentarily stunned, feeling an inexplicable closeness to heaven and earth. The ancient royal blood of Great Xia within him sped up its flow, as if cheering, blending into the ancient Great Xia royal bloodline bit by bit.

The already dazzling royal bloodline of Great Xia, upon integrating this bit of virtue, seemed to gain an even greater luster.

Now, with every breath Cheng Guang took, it was as if he could absorb Heavenly and Earthly Qi into his body.

Cheng Guang, sensing the change in his bloodline, was somewhat dumbfounded.

How could his ancient Great Xia royal bloodline absorb virtue?

What exactly was virtue?

Something earned by doing good deeds for heaven and earth, for the people?

Cheng Guang felt puzzled, sensing a strange connection between his ancient Great Xia royal bloodline and the Power of Virtue, and he silently looked at Zhang Shunlong.

Zhang Shunlong seemed to notice Cheng Guang's confusion and explained with a smile, "Heaven and earth have changed, gods are dead, and Devil Beasts rampant; the source of heaven and earth's virtue has long since disappeared."

"This bit of virtue I have is a blessing from a past life. Although I spent a lot of it to settle grievances, I still have some left over."

"Having repaid the kindness, I will take my leave."

After finishing his inexplicable speech to Cheng Guang, Zhang Shunlong took his leave with a slight bow, step by step heading towards the mansion's outer gates.

He didn't care whether Cheng Guang understood or not, it didn't matter to him.

With measured steps, he departed.

Chapter 275: Don't Disgust Me Here _3

Alone, like a shadow.

Zhang Shunlong came in a rush and left just as hurriedly.

It wasn't until Zhang Shunlong had left that Cheng Guang reacted, staring blankly at the ancient Great Xia royal bloodline shining golden within him, only to feel that the bloodline of the World Royal Family had origins that were not as simple as they seemed.

It seemed to be greatly related to the Power of Virtue in this world, which had no known source.

What is Virtue?

What are celestial changes?

And what exactly is "the gods are dead"?

Cheng Guang was filled with puzzlement.

Although he knew Zhang Shunlong might have had a sudden understanding and his cultivation had improved greatly, he had no idea why Zhang Shunlong had this epiphany.

Listening to Zhang Shunlong, it seemed as if he was an old monster who had lived from before the era of celestial changes until now.

How could that be possible?

Cheng Guang's thoughts became complex and convoluted, feeling that everything was absurd.

After thinking it through, he couldn't figure it out, so he gave up.

Just then, Qing Luan called out.

"Princely Heir, it's time to eat."

Cheng Guang responded and stopped dwelling on Zhang Shunlong. He walked to the stone table, picked up his bowl, and started eating.

Today, Qing Luan had stir-fried quite a few dishes, all delicious and appetizing. Cheng Guang had a satisfying meal.

After the meal, Qing Luan cleaned up the dishes and utensils.

"Princely Heir, what was Zhang Shunlong's visit about?"

Qing Luan asked curiously.

She had seen Zhang Shunlong come, but she hadn't heard what he was looking for the Princely Heir for.

At this moment, Qing Luan was also unaware that the person who had leveled the Prime Minister's Mansion single-handedly was Zhang Shunlong, and she thought that Zhang Shunlong might have run into some trouble again.

Cheng Guang smiled without explaining, "He just talked to me about some things and repaid a favor."

"Repay a favor?" Qing Luan's fair, picturesque face froze for a moment, then she covered her mouth and chuckled softly.

"This Zhang Shunlong is interesting, what favor can he possibly repay? The Princely Heir is one who does not seek reciprocity."

When Qing Luan said this, Cheng Guang's old face turned slightly red.

He was not some saint who didn't seek reciprocity.

Moreover, Zhang Shunlong's identity seemed to be not that simple, and whatever he could repay him with was equally valuable.

This time Zhang Shunlong left, and there might not be any trouble in the short term, but who knows what kind of turmoil he will cause in Great Zhou in the future? Enjoy new adventures from m-v l'e]-NovelBin.net

Zhang Shunlong was trying to establish a nation without nobles, though it wouldn't necessarily target him, but what was certain was that Great Zhou would definitely experience a major reshuffle in the future.

It would be a good thing for the Great Zhou Dynasty.

Possibly, the Bureau of the Lamp would be very busy in the future.

Cheng Guang smacked his lips thinking about it and found it interesting.

After resting a bit post-meal, Cheng Guang left the Duke's Mansion and headed towards the Bureau of the Lamp to have a chat with Cheng Zihai.

Cheng Guang had made significant contributions recently, helping the Bureau of the Lamp resolve a big trouble like the Crown Prince, and Cheng Zihai's demeanor became much more pleasant.

When he saw Cheng Guang coming, he smiled and immediately promoted Cheng Guang's official position.

Cheng Guang, who had joined the Bureau of the Lamp just over a month ago, was now a Gold Lantern Catcher.

It was just that his cultivation wasn't strong enough yet, but the extent of his official position leap was almost maxed out.

If Cheng Zihai wasn't worried that Cheng Guang taking over the Bureau of the Lamp would be too tiring at this time, he would have loved to hand over the entire Bureau of the Lamp to Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang chuckled and shook his head; he didn't crave official positions as ordinary people did. After all, everything happened as it should, without surprises or anything particularly exciting.

Cheng Guang wandered around the Bureau of the Lamp, familiarized himself briefly with the reporting procedures, took charge of a few teams of Silver Lantern Catchers, and organized them under his command.

For the next few days, Cheng Guang planned to continue his cultivation and if nothing else came up, he'd take on tasks at the Bureau of the Lamp.

Raiding the home of some official or minister was quite an interesting task to him.

After spending some time at the Bureau of the Lamp and before 5pm, Cheng Guang said goodbye to Cheng Zihai and left the Bureau of the Lamp.

Many steps later, Cheng Guang saw on a slope at a distance, an old man lying in a lounge chair, deeply engrossed in a book.

The old man looked extremely focused, his eyes not dim but instead sparkling with light.

His aura was strong.

Seeing this scene, Cheng Guang couldn't help but feel respect for the old man.

"Despite being so old, he still does not put down his books and continues to enhance his knowledge. His cultivation is also profoundly strong. It seems that there are indeed hidden dragons and crouching tigers in the Capital city."

Cheng Guang watched from a distance for a while but did not disturb the old man.

He continued walking along the main street.

Just as he was about to reach Duke Zhen's Mansion,

He suddenly felt someone's gaze fall upon him.

Cheng Guang stopped, turned around, and saw a young, tall son of a general wearing extravagant clothing, with hands behind his back, staring at him.

This person had outstanding appearance and a tall stature, and the splendid robe added a touch of nobility.

He just stood there, quietly watching Cheng Guang.

He spoke softly, "I have seen the Town-Nation Duke's Heir."

Cheng Guang looked at the newcomer with a puzzled face.

Although the newcomer had a distinguished appearance, he obviously did not recognize this person.

"Princely Heir, I am the adopted son of Qin Beifeng, Qin Gaozhi. The person you will soon marry is my sister. Shall we talk alone?"

Qin Gaozhi looked calmly at Cheng Guang. Although his tone was respectful, there was not much reverence in his eyes.

Chapter 276: Don't Disgust Me Here _4

Cheng Guang, standing by in Lin Cheng, was originally about to shout out in reprimand upon seeing Qin Gaozhi. Yet, upon hearing that the other party was General Qin's adopted son and that Qin Yanqiu, the renowned Female Martial God within the Northern Expedition Army, was even his sister, decided it was not proper to scold him aloud.

At this moment, it would be inappropriate to voice a reprimand.

Cheng Guang looked at Qin Gaozhi as the two of them stood at opposite ends of the street, looking at each other.

Qin Gaozhi stood tall with his hands clasped behind his back.

Even though he started off somewhat respectful, once he had finished his salutations, his demeanor no longer held any hint of respect.

Cheng Guang watched him, his eyes calm and unruffled.

"Qin Gaozhi? You've come all the way to the Capital city to talk to me about what?"

Qin Gaozhi smiled slightly, "Naturally, it's about my sister's matter. Princely Heir, do you wish to listen?"

Cheng Guang frowned slightly and gave Qin Gaozhi another look, as if he couldn't quite understand what the latter was thinking.

After mere seconds of observation, Cheng Guang nodded slightly. He didn't turn to walk towards Qin Gaozhi; he simply stood his ground, waiting.

Qin Gaozhi, seeing Cheng Guang's reaction, smiled gently and walked over to Cheng Guang's side.

In dealing with Cheng Guang, Qin Gaozhi had to admit that the Heir of Duke of the State was undoubtedly among the pinnacle of Great Zhou's nobility, lacking the impatience of lesser nobles.

Every move he made did not resemble that of the nobility, but rather that of a graceful and easygoing gentleman.

Handsome in appearance, with black hair tied casually behind his head, shining with a faint lustre, complemented by a physique as white as jade, his features were extraordinary.

Qin Gaozhi stood before Cheng Guang. While his own appearance was decent, it paled in comparison to Cheng Guang's.

Qin Gaozhi's expression slightly faltered, but he refrained from saying anything more. After standing still in front of Cheng Guang, he paused and then suddenly spoke up, "My father said that in just two days,

Princely Heir will head north to marry my sister. Princely Heir's status is a match for my sister's, as is your standing. No one can object to that."

"But as her brother, I'm concerned. Therefore, I planned to come and see Princely Heir for myself, since my sister's resolute and decisive nature is different from that of typical noblewomen."

Cheng Guang listened quietly.

Qin Gaozhi went on, Find exclusive stories on m_v | e-NovelBin.net

"Princely Heir might not be able to accept my sister's character. If after the marriage you find that you dislike my sister, it will be too late. It might be better for Princely Heir to call off the marriage now."

"That would be a good thing for you, seeing as with your status, what kind of woman could you not have? Why must you marry someone like my sister, a soldier from the army?"

As Cheng Guang listened to Qin Gaozhi's words, a hint of curiosity appeared on his face, "You don't want Qin Yanqiu to marry me?"

"Are you worried about our incompatible personalities for Qin Yanqiu's sake, or is it because you yourself are fond of Qin Yanqiu?"

Qin Gaozhi replied candidly, "I'm not worthy of such feelings."

Cheng Guang looked at him, not understanding what Qin Gaozhi was thinking.

If anyone else had asked Qin Gaozhi such a question, he certainly would have responded with a frown and anger.

However, today, the person asking was Cheng Guang, and even if Qin Gaozhi felt slightly uncomfortable, he wouldn't express it.

"I am but a lone child my father picked up from the battlefield. Whatever I have in this life, I owe to him. Even if I harbor different feelings towards my sister, I would suppress them. I am not entitled to them."

Cheng Guang laughed, saying, "So, you're not worthy, and now you come to me, suggesting that I let go, because you think I am also not worthy?"

Upon hearing Cheng Guang's words, Qin Gaozhi's expression stiffened, but he quickly regained his composure.

Even if that's what he thought, he wouldn't say it out loud.

If this Princely Heir would not let go, Qin Yanqiu certainly would not call off the marriage herself.

Seeing that Qin Gaozhi remained silent, Cheng Guang found it uninteresting. He yawned and said, "It's getting late. You should head back and get some sleep. I don't need a kid like you to worry about my marriage."

Having said that, Cheng Guang waved his hand, intending to return to his residence.

Qin Gaozhi took a deep breath, feeling an irritation rising in his chest. But then he remembered that today, he had slipped away from North City alone, secretly coming to the Capital. If he angered the Princely Heir, even if the latter killed him, he would have no complaint.

So he suppressed the irritation once again.

He respectfully lowered his head.

"Princely Heir."

Qin Gaozhi called out.

Cheng Guang paused his steps, turning his head towards Qin Gaozhi.

"My sister, Qin Yanqiu, is among the most talented in the Northern Expedition Army. She will certainly achieve the status of a Sky-Man."

Qin Gaozhi looked at Cheng Guang, his tone carrying a measure of admiration and reverence, though not for Cheng Guang.

It was for the admiration and reverence for Qin Yanqiu.

"Perhaps Princely Heir only wishes to marry someone of power and influence. Why delay my sister? If Princely Heir could consider the bigger picture, for the sake of the Northern Expedition Army and the general situation, I hope you would seriously contemplate finding another candidate."

Cheng Guang's eyes rested on Qin Gaozhi, and now he was somewhat puzzled.

"Are you suggesting that if I marry Qin Yanqiu, I would be disregarding the bigger picture?"

Qin Gaozhi bowed his head, "I dare not."

Cheng Guang laughed again, "Why try to convince me? If it's for the sake of the bigger picture, go and talk to the Duke of the State, to Qin Beifeng, to Qin Yanqiu."

"As for me, I only care about what pleases me, and I'm the last to consider the bigger picture."

As the words of Cheng Guang fell, Qin Gaozhi's face subtly changed, looking at Cheng Guang in disbelief.

It seemed he hadn't expected the Town-Nation Duke's Heir to be such a free and easygoing person.

Chapter 277: Don't Disgust Me Here _5

After finishing his words, Cheng Guang felt disinterested. If it weren't for Qin Gaozhi being Qin Beifeng's adopted son, he wouldn't have bothered to talk with him for so long.

Having exchanged just a few simple sentences, Cheng Guang stood up and walked toward Duke Zhen's Mansion.

Seeing Cheng Guang heading inside the mansion, Qin Gaozhi gritted his teeth and quickly followed after him.

"Princely Heir, my sister is one year older than me. Since her youth, she has been devoted to martial arts, subduing devils, and exterminating demons. Before she reached twenty, she had already made remarkable military accomplishments during the Northern Expedition. In less than a century, she will certainly be able to achieve the stature of a Sky-Man like that of the Duke of the State."

"Below Sky-Men are mortals, whose lifespans are at most a hundred years. Even if one could prolong life, it would not compare to the Heavenly Human Realm."

"With the Princely Heir's talent, your future achievements may not be low, but definitely, you will not be able to become a Sky-Man."

"Additionally, although my sister is aloof in nature and rarely converses with others, she is also simple-minded. If the Princely Heir were to marry only my sister, that might still be bearable, but if you were to take many consorts and cause strife and jealousy, that's something she absolutely cannot handle."

"When that time comes, who's to say, she might end up being wronged."

"Not to mention, if in the future you make my sister stay at home to take care of the family and educate the children, that would be a waste of a future Sky-Man of Great Zhou, of the Northern Expedition Army."

Qin Gaozhi spoke urgently, and by the end of his plea, his expression already carried a hint of supplication.

It seemed he was just short of kneeling down and begging Cheng Guang not to marry Qin Yanqiu.

Upon hearing this, Cheng Guang turned his head and said to Qin Gaozhi, "You are, after all, Qin Beifeng's adopted son. You should know that my marriage isn't up to me to decide."

"Let alone whether I like Qin Yanqiu or how I will treat her in the future."

"These matters have nothing to do with you."

"How the Northern Expedition Army fares in the future is also none of your concern."

"If you're idle and annoyed, go hit your head against a tree, don't disgust me here."

Qin Gaozhi was left with a face of shame and embarrassment after being berated by Cheng Guang. Just as Cheng Guang was about to step into Duke Zhen's Mansion, Qin Gaozhi couldn't help but call out loudly once more.

"Princely Heir."

This time Cheng Guang didn't pay him any heed, thinking he had encountered an imbecile.

It was highly probable that Qin Gaozhi harbored a liking for Qin Yanqiu, infatuated with her, but he had never expressed it, the kind who only dared to love in secret.

Perhaps he had intended to wait for an opportunity to ask Qin Beifeng to marry Qin Yanqiu to him, but before the chance came, he heard she was to marry him instead.

He couldn't accept it all at once.

He had no way to persuade Qin Beifeng to change his mind, nor could he convince Qin Yanqiu to call off the engagement.

So he found the opportunity to come and seek Cheng Guang, hoping to make him give up.

He even blurted out a whole bunch of nonsensical reasons, trying to guilt-trip him.

How ridiculous.

Shaking his head, Cheng Guang brushed Qin Gaozhi aside and headed straight back into the mansion.

Qin Gaozhi, watching Cheng Guang enter Duke Zhen's Mansion, wanted to follow but was stopped by the guard at the entrance. A stern gaze and a heavy aura of authority rested upon him, making his breathing slightly hitch.

His complexion changed subtly, and he couldn't help but take a step back.

Clearly, he had not expected the guards of Duke Zhen's Mansion to emanate such a formidable presence, not to be underestimated.

Qin Gaozhi stood in front of Duke Zhen's Mansion, hesitated for a moment, and then finally let out a sigh of resignation; at this point, there weren't many options left and turned to leave.

He had come to find the Town-Nation Duke's Heir on his own, stealthily making his way there.

In the Capital city, just waiting for the chance to meet Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, had already taken up quite some time; he needed to head back promptly.

If he was away for too long and Qin Beifeng discovered his absence, it would be difficult to explain.

Unable to persuade Cheng Guang to break off the engagement, Qin Gaozhi felt it was better to go and work on his sister's mindset.

Qin Gaozhi stood outside Duke Zhen's Mansion for a moment longer, then turned around and left.

...

In Duke Zhen's Mansion, Million Specie Garden.

Cheng Guang returned to the cold pavilion, poured himself a cup of tea, and took a deep breath.

Qing Luan, seeing Cheng Guang come back from the Bureau of the Lamp with a less than pleasant expression, curiously asked,

"Princely Heir, what's wrong? Did something happen?"

Cheng Guang shook his head, "It's nothing, I encountered an imbecile."

"Imbecile?" Qing Luan didn't quite understand what Cheng Guang meant, but she could roughly sense the exasperation in his heart.

She was wondering who could have angered their Princely Heir so much.

Just as she was about to speak words of comfort to Cheng Guang, from outside Million Specie Garden, on the shaded pathway, Steward Wang's voice was heard.

"Princely Heir, the lady asks for your presence."

Hearing Steward Wang's voice and his message that Wu Yuemei was looking for him, combined with the earlier encounter with Qin Gaozhi, Cheng Guang guessed that his marriage might have already been scheduled.

He set down the teacup, straightened his clothes, and stood up to walk towards the southeast courtyard.

Upon arriving at the southeast courtyard, he saw Wu Yuemei sitting in the host's seat of the reception hall.

Wu Yuemei, seeing Cheng Guang, placed her teacup, still steaming with a light white vapor, on the table and motioned with her hand toward Cheng Guang.

"Guanger, come here."

Cheng Guang approached.

Wu Yuemei looked at Cheng Guang and tenderly stroked his forehead, "Guanger, your grandfather just sent a message saying that you should set off soon to travel northward and marry that child, Qin Yanqiu."

"Our wedding will be held in two parts."

"One ceremony in North City, and then, we'll have another one in the Capital city."

Hearing Wu Yuemei's words, Cheng Guang was not surprised at all.

Chapter 278: Don't Disgust Me Here _6

He only asked a single question.

"Mother, will you come with me?"

Wu Yuemei shook her head upon hearing this, "Mother won't accompany you this time. The official wedding will be held in the Capital city; what we're doing in North City is just to let your grandfather have a look."

Hearing this, Cheng Guang's lips twitched slightly, suppressing a smile.

Well, well.

So it turns out that the old Duke of the State wanted to witness the wedding himself, that's why he's having me hold another ceremony in North City.

Otherwise, Qin Yanqiu, that big block of ice, should be the one coming to the Capital city to marry me by now.

As Cheng Guang thought about it, he then looked at Wu Yuemei and asked, "Mother, when should I set off?"

Wu Yuemei gently patted her forehead and smiled, "No rush, it's already late. Leave tomorrow morning. Your father will be back later, and he might have some instructions for you."

"But whether he instructs you or not isn't too important. It's just some matters about staying safe."

"Just be careful on your own. Don't let down your guard just because you have guards with you."

"When you're away from home, you should always be extra vigilant." .net

Cheng Guang smiled and said, "Alright, mother, I'm not a child anymore. Don't worry about me."

Wu Yuemei said irritably, "What do you mean you're not a child? Even if you're married, you'll always be a child to your mother."

As she spoke, Wu Yuemei seemed to realize something and looked at Cheng Guang, "Oh, Guanger, have you eaten yet? I still have some food here, take it and eat."

Cheng Guang shook his head, "Mother, I've just finished eating."

Wu Yuemei nodded slightly, then engaged in a bit more idle chat with Cheng Guang.

After a while, Cheng Guang left the southeastern courtyard.

Upon returning to the Million Specie Garden, Cheng Guang discussed the matter of departing for North City the next day with Qing Luan, who immediately showed a look of surprise.

"We're going to North City tomorrow? That's so sudden?"

Cheng Guang smiled and shook his head, "It's fine, actually. We've talked about it before: after the royal festival it's time for my wedding."

"Qing Luan, come with me."

Qing Luan nodded slightly, beaming like a beautiful flower.

"Alright."

After Qing Luan agreed, Cheng Guang did not engage in much idle talk.

His gaze then fell on the Queen of the South Ming who was standing aside; he felt it was still unsafe for her to stay in Duke Zhen's Mansion.

Should he take the Queen of the South Ming with him as well?

Cheng Guang clicked his tongue.

He felt that wouldn't be quite right.

Forget it, just have Black Cub look after the Queen of the South Ming.

After all, there were servants in the mansion; if they brought her some food from time to time, she shouldn't starve to death.

.....

As night descended, Duke's Mansion was immersed in tranquility, the dim and gentle lights inside spilled onto the cobblestone paths, casting a bright strip of illumination.

At midnight,

Cheng Guang lay in his bedroom, and without exception, the emotionless voice of the system rang in his ears.

"[In the thirty-fourth year of Zhensheng, on the twenty-fifth day of the eighth month, it's been fifty days since you became a Heavenly Human. You met Zhang Shunlong, and having met this True Sun Martial God, you feel that even the prospect of founding your own dynasty seems more feasible.]"

"[Additionally, during your interactions with the True Sun Martial God, you suddenly realized that he knows much more than you do.]"

"[This True Sun Martial God appears to be the reincarnation of some ancient Earth Righteous God but aside from him, it seems all the other Righteous Gods have perished. What beings the other Gods mentioned by the True Sun Martial God are, remains unknown to you.]"

"[The Spirit Dao cultivation of the world, envisioning the Proving Dao Map, seems to also be connected with the ancient Gods.]"

"[You feel as though you've opened the door to a new world. Why the Gods perished, why the world is in chaos, and where the Demon Beasts came from—these myriad questions linger in your mind and will not go away.]"

[Although you have learned quite a few secrets, at the same time, you found even more mysteries emerging before your eyes. After contemplating for a while, you felt a headache and stopped pondering.]

[After returning to the Queen of the South Ming's side, you had more plans for the future. For some reason, you suddenly remembered the woman you were engaged to in your youth, Qin Yanqiu.]

[It's truly a pity that this woman died. Had she not, she would now be a Sky-Man, and, thanks to the relationship from those days, she would have been a great help to you.]

[The more you thought about it, the more you sighed. Your thoughts became complex. If that woman hadn't encountered the Secret Realm back then, she probably wouldn't have died.]

[That Secret Realm, according to what the True Sun Martial God said, seems to be a remnant of some ancient world. The Different Treasures inside are also related to that ancient world. It can be said that the Secret Realm is filled with treasures, but it also hides innumerable dangers.]

[Within the Secret Realm, one wrong step could lead to death. Even you, as you are now, wouldn't dare to step into an unknown Secret Realm, but now, if you were to enter the same Secret Realm that Qin Yanqiu entered back then, it would be possible.]

[That Secret Realm is called Douluo Palace, and as long as you enter wearing a Daoist Robe and without using Qi, you would generally not encounter life-threatening danger. Speaking of which, it seems to contain Divine Elixirs like the Nine Turn Golden Pill that can infinitely enhance one's cultivation. Reflecting on this, it's a bit regrettable that the Douluo Palace appeared just once.

If it appeared again, you definitely wouldn't miss the opportunity.]

[Three-star task: Explore Douluo Palace again.]

[Task reward: Tai Chi Diagram (King Grade)]

Cheng Guang read the system task notification in his mind, word by word.

[He paused for only a moment, and his eyes suddenly froze, as if he couldn't believe his ears and eyes.]

[Secret Realm?]

[What on earth is that??]

[Douluo Palace??]

[Isn't that one of the palaces of the Supreme Old Monarch from the legends?]

[And the Earth Righteous God.]

[Could it be that in this world, the ancient gods are all those familiar to me?]

[Cheng Guang took a deep breath. If this world once had all the gods he was familiar with, why have they all disappeared?]

[Even the Earth Righteous God who remains is only a reincarnation and among the weakest in terms of power among all gods.]

[Cheng Guang stared blankly at his system task notification. After scanning it for a moment, his gaze landed upon the three characters of Qin Yanqiu in the task notification.]

[He hadn't expected to see Qin Yanqiu's name again in his system task notification, and unexpectedly, it turned out to be the news of her death.]

[Qin Yanqiu, a woman of astonishing talent, had died during this time.]

[And she died within the Secret Realm.]

[Although Cheng Guang didn't know how the Secret Realm came to be, he knew that it might have appeared out of nowhere, like the Different Treasures, and then disappeared without a trace, with no clues to its whereabouts.]

[If the Secret Realm were indeed a remnant of the ancient world, then Qin Yanqiu's death within it wouldn't be unjust.]

[Even without having entered, Cheng Guang could imagine how dangerous it was within the Secret Realm.]

[Cheng Guang's mind churned with thoughts as he pondered for a moment.]

[He knew that, right now, Qin Yanqiu likely hadn't entered the Secret Realm. Since the marriage was imminent, Qin Yanqiu, that ice block, wouldn't run around wildly.]

[After the wedding, Cheng Guang planned to search for the Secret Realm.]

[Just wearing a Daoist Robe without using Qi should be enough to ensure his safety, which, though somewhat unbelievable, was what the system task notification said. So, following its instructions would definitely be right.]

[If he could find the Secret Realm and explore it without risking his life, it would essentially be the same as finding a treasury.]

[Cheng Guang pondered this and then his gaze landed on the system's task reward.]

[[Tai Chi Diagram (King Grade)]]

[Tai Chi Diagram, King Grade.]

[Above Heavenly Grade.]

[His Restraint Pearl was merely Heavenly Grade.]

[So how powerful must these King Grade Different Treasures be??]

[Cheng Guang felt an inexplicable anticipation.]

Chapter 279: Senior Brother, Why Are You Ignoring Me

The Tai Chi Diagram of the Wang grade was still a significant temptation for Cheng Guang.

He carefully considered his system task for a long time, then sleepiness washed over him and he fell into a deep slumber.

When he woke up, Cheng Guang pushed open the door to his room, letting the sunlight flood in.

After a quick wash, Cheng Guang planned to head out.

Today, he needed to make his way to North City.

North City was under the jurisdiction of Duke Zhen's Mansion, or to be precise, a city on the border of the Great Zhou's realm.

It bordered other Eight-layered Devil Realms, or the Ten-Layered Demon Sea, where heaven and earth intersected.

It was closest to the Boundary Battlefield and also served as the foremost barrier of the entire Great Zhou Dynasty.

As Cheng Guang stepped out of the courtyard, Qing Luan brought over a horse.

Cheng Guang mounted the horse and headed towards the Entrance Hall of Duke Zhen's Mansion.

Before reaching the Entrance Hall, Cheng Guang noticed that Wu Yuemei and Cheng Zihai were already standing by the Entrance Hall, watching him quietly.

Wu Yuemei's expression was gentle, her brows filled with warmth. She watched Cheng Guang quietly, smiled graciously, and then handed him a golden jade ring.

"Guanger, this ring contains quite a few things for Qin Yanqiu. When the time comes, just give it to her directly," she said.

"Besides, the journey is long, so take care of yourself, child. There's no need to rush; travel at a steady pace."

Wu Yuemei spoke with the worry of a mother whose child was about to travel afar.

Cheng Guang didn't seem to be particularly concerned by Wu Yuemei's words, simply smiling and offering reassurance.

"Don't worry, mother, nothing will happen."

Wu Yuemei breathed a sigh of relief, "That would be for the best."

"Recently, there have been many assassination attempts against you, but it seems they were all machinations of the reminiscing crown prince. Now that the reminiscing crown prince has been executed, it seems unlikely that anyone else would dare to attack you."

Cheng Guang nodded with a smile.

Cheng Zihai then added, "Even so, we cannot afford to be careless."

"Guanger, if it weren't for the busy affairs of the Bureau of the Lamp, I would have liked to accompany you to North City myself," he said.

"Once you're there, go and see your grandfather first. After seeing him, make sure to speak well; you mustn't ignore him."

Cheng Guang nodded.

Wu Yuemei and Cheng Zihai gave Cheng Guang a few more instructions and then stepped aside, letting him depart.

Outside Duke Zhen's Mansion, carriages filled the space, flags fluttered in the breeze, and the autumn wind whistled.

On each carriage, bearing the emblem exclusive to Duke Zhen's Mansion, the appearance alone exuded an extraordinary prestige that seemed invincible.

Ordinary people would feel an inexplicable pressure upon just one glance at the carriage team of Duke Zhen's Mansion.

Cheng Guang tugged at the reins.

"Giddy up!"

As his words fell, hooves kicked up dust, and he raced towards the Capital city outskirts.

After Cheng Guang had set off, the entourage from Duke Zhen's Mansion gradually rose and followed his steps, leaving the Capital city.

.....

North City was extremely far from the Capital city.

Even though Cheng Guang rode a horse with the blood of an Exotic Beast, capable of covering a thousand li in a day, he wouldn't reach North City in a short time.

If Cheng Guang were in a hurry, he could shorten the journey to seven days.

But if not in rush, taking the journey at a leisurely pace over ten days or half a month was not unusual at all.

Although Cheng Guang was not in a rush, the thought of the Secret Realm that could take Qin Yanqiu's life about to appear at any time, still prompted him to quicken his pace.

When he arrived in North City, seven days had passed.

The scenery of North City was quite different from that of the Capital city. .net

Even though it was barely past February and far from April, the heavens above North City were still sprinkling heavy snow.

The snowflakes scattered lightly, carrying a touch of chill, and landed on Cheng Guang's shoulders.

Tramp, tramp, tramp.

Horse hooves stepped on snow.

Snowflakes whirled.

The closer Cheng Guang got to North City, the more he could feel the temperature plummet.

Even with his cultivation at the Fourth-grade Divine Realm, he still felt somewhat overwhelmed by the cold weather of North City.

Cheng Guang wrapped his clothes tighter around himself and gazed into the distance at North City.

The vast North City stretched across the northern lands, with an emanation of cold solemnity coming from there.

It was uncertain whether the chill was due to the weather or the bone-piercing intent to kill emanating from the million-strong Northern Expedition Army within the city.

As the horse hooves treaded on the snow, and the thundering noise reached the front of North City, the soldiers standing on the tall, blood-stained city towers turned their gaze upon Cheng Guang.

Upon recognizing Cheng Guang's figure and face, the soldiers' expressions turned to surprise.

They had already heard that the Town-Nation Duke's Heir would soon be coming to North City to marry Qin Yanqiu, so when Cheng Guang appeared, everyone was not too astonished.

After a brief moment of surprise, they called out loudly.

"Open the city gate!"

The command issued, the heavy Black Iron gates of North City were slowly raised.

The bustle within was revealed.

North City was a city of war, with few shops, taverns, or other entertainment venues; it was mostly filled with training grounds, military camps, and fighting arenas.

Upon entering North City, Cheng Guang immediately felt that each soldier passing by radiated an extraordinary aura.

Each one of them had emerged from a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood.

This was the Northern Expedition Army.

The Northern Expedition Army of Duke Zhen's Mansion, and of the Cheng Family.

As Cheng Guang observed the soldiers passing through North City, he couldn't help but feel a sense of nostalgia and sigh to himself. At this moment, he understood why Emperor Zhou, despite his wariness of Duke Zhen's Mansion and concerns about its growing power, was still helpless against them.

Chapter 280: Senior Brother, Why Are You Ignoring Me _2

In Cheng Guang's view, even though the Duke of the State belonged to the Heavenly Human Realm, he was not a significant issue for Emperor Zhou of Great Zhou.

After all, the strength of one man, no matter how formidable, would eventually be exhausted under the siege of thousands of troops and horses.

However, the Northern Expedition Army of one million was different: if one million troops stepped out together, even Emperor Zhou himself might not be able to handle the flood of one million soldiers.

Possibly, he wouldn't last even a day before being overrun by the surging Iron Cavalry.

After Cheng Guang entered North City, while observing the soldiers within the city, many of the soldiers passing by recognized him at a glance, believing that he must be the Princely Heir of Duke Zhen's Mansion.

Most of them, although they had mostly never seen Cheng Guang, had heard more or less about his deeds, and had some idea of what kind of person the Duke's Heir was.

If nothing unexpected happened, it would be very likely that the one to inherit the one million Northern Expedition Army would be this very Princely Heir, so many generals were very attentive to Cheng Guang, the Duke's Heir.

They observed him silently.

After observing Cheng Guang for a while, they felt that this Princely Heir of the Duke lived up to his reputation.

Despite his noble status, he didn't bear the slightest hint of arrogance; his handsome face wore a faint and bright smile, which made him appear very approachable.

"The Princely Heir seems quite decent."

"If the Princely Heir is not caught in an accident, he will probably replace Duke Zhen in the future. Even if the Princely Heir might not achieve the Sky-Man, as long as he is clever enough and not too stupid, the level of his cultivation isn't too important."

"The Princely Heir is no fool. I don't know if you've heard about the incident a while back when the crown prince caused chaos at the Royal Ceremony, it seems the Princely Heir was involved behind the scenes."

"Hiss, the crown prince is an old fox, more secretive than anyone. I had thought it was someone from the Bureau of the Lamp's upper echelons who had discovered the crown prince's whereabouts and then lured him out."

"Yeah, I didn't expect it would be the Princely Heir..."

The crowd murmured in low voices.

In the course of their discussion, their gaze fell upon Cheng Guang, and in those eyes, respect and reverence shimmered appropriately.

Cheng Guang, faced with the murmurs of the surrounding soldiers, made no particular response, listening calmly as he rode his horse towards the Duke Zhen's Mansion within North City.

In fact, as soon as Cheng Guang approached North City, Duke Zhen, Cheng Shiyuan, had already been informed of Cheng Guang's arrival. .net

Therefore, when Cheng Guang arrived at Duke Zhen's Mansion in North City, he could see an old man already standing at the entrance of the mansion, waiting for him.

He could instantly see the figure of Cheng Guang.

When he spotted Cheng Guang at the end of the street, his aged yet clear eyes momentarily showed a flicker of joy. He wanted to step forward and greet Cheng Guang, but as the words reached his lips, perhaps out of embarrassment, he swallowed them back.

With slightly moving lips, at that moment the old man felt more nervous than facing a host of Devil Emperors and Demon Emperors.

The old man's normally imposing figure now seemed restrained, standing dutifully at the door like an overgrown child, watching Cheng Guang.

As the old man sized up Cheng Guang, Cheng Guang was also observing the old man.

The old man at a distance, his hair somewhat grizzled and his body a bit emaciated as if a breath of air could knock him over.

But Cheng Guang dared not underestimate the old man before him; despite appearing as though a breath could knock him over and feeling no detectable aura emanating from him,

the subtle atmosphere of loftiness and the chilling pressure he radiated,

made it clear that this old man was no ordinary person.

Even though the old man said nothing, all eyes upon him would involuntarily lower, not daring to linger.

Cheng Guang felt this way too, but he didn't feel much pressure.

As he looked at the old man,

the old man gazed back at Cheng Guang with an indulgent look.

"Seems you've grown taller."

Cheng Guang heard the old man's words and his face showed a faint smile, "I've seen grandfather."

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, hearing Cheng Guang's obedient greeting, felt truly happy in his heart.

Cheng Shiyuan, who hadn't seen Cheng Guang for many years, seemed as if he had acquired a condition known as social anxiety in the presence of Cheng Guang; his hands unsure what to do, flailed about.

"Well, did you get hungry on your way here?"

"There isn't much delicious food in your grandfather's place, but there's plenty of Devil Clan meat. Just let me know what you want to eat,"

Cheng Shiyuan said this, in this manner.

At that moment, Cheng Shiyuan looked like someone with social anxiety, forcing himself to socialize.

In the whole wide world, besides Cheng Guang himself, probably no one else could make Cheng Shiyuan reveal such a restrained look.

Hearing Cheng Shiyuan's words, Cheng Guang's lips twitched slightly, suppressing the urge to laugh out loud.

"It's alright, grandfather. I've had plenty to eat along the way, so there's no need to worry about me."

Hearing this from Cheng Guang, Cheng Shiyuan finally took a sigh of relief, straightened up his emaciated frame, and was about to say something more when the voice of a soldier nearby interrupted.

