

My System 291

Chapter 291: This Scene Is Simply Fantastic

Cheng Guang slightly closed his eyes.

He quietly felt the Divine Power surging within his bloodline like a tide.

This force, originating from the depths of his bloodline, gave him a feeling both ancient and distant.

The Bloodline Divine Powers were slowly awakening.

As Cheng Guang immersed himself in meditation, he did not realize that beneath his skin, his bloodline glowed like winding golden rivers, sparkling with a mysterious light.

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A sharp pain spread throughout Cheng Guang's body.

Pain!

Heart-wrenching, lung-splitting pain!

Cheng Guang felt as if his body were being torn apart!

Caught off guard by the pain, Cheng Guang instinctively let out a cry of anguish, but he quickly clenched his teeth, suppressing any screams that the pain had elicited back into his throat.

The intense pain, which seemed to last an eternity, reminded Cheng Guang of when he had first fused with the ancient Great Xia royal bloodline.

The duration of this intense pain was indefinite, making each moment seem unbearably long to Cheng Guang.

However, amidst this agonizing pain, Cheng Guang felt a strange sense of pleasure.

Cheng Guang was certain that this pleasure was not because he had awakened some bizarre trait.

It was a sense of joy stemming from the awakening Divine Power deep within his bloodline.

As if in a trance, Cheng Guang could almost see his body gradually becoming transparent, his golden blood vessels clearly visible, converging like brooks into a vast ocean of blood within him.

Within this ocean of blood, mysterious specks of light began to slowly gather, forming into the patterns of Divine Power Marks, and imprinting deeply into Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit, which started to radiate a brilliant and dazzling light, like a miniature sun.

A piece of information appeared in Cheng Guang's mind at just the right moment.

[Radiant Echo: A Bloodline Divine Power inherited from the ancient God Emperors of Great Xia, it allows you to resonate with the power echo of your ancestors, gaining in strength. Not only do you attain power during this process but also establish connection and communication with any ancestral deities still present in the world.]

Cheng Guang looked at the Bloodline Divine Powers he had awakened, his eyes slightly stunned, clearly a bit surprised that his ancestral Great Xia royal bloodline could gain an echo of ancestral strength.

Could this be what the legends referred to "augmenting oneself with the strength of one's forebearers"?

More than that, what surprised Cheng Guang was his ability to establish connections and communicate with ancestor deities through this Bloodline Divine Power.

His current bloodline belonged to the ancient Great Xia royal family, meaning his ancestor was, in a sense, that very Great Xia God Emperor.

But considering how many years it had been since the God Emperor passed away, how could he possibly make contact?

Cheng Guang was eager to test it out.

With a deep focus on the Divine Power Marks within his Primordial Spirit, he noted they were far more intricate than the marks of the Charm Eyes Divine Power.

One could imagine the sheer strength of his Bloodline Divine Power.

Cheng Guang's thoughts stirred, and the Radiant Echo Divine Power Mark started to slowly radiate light.

The light was soft like moonlight, spreading into the void like a ribbon, forming a bright bridge within Cheng Guang's mind.

One end of this bridge was Cheng Guang, while the other end reached into the unknown.

Cheng Guang waited quietly.

Suddenly, streams of incredibly pure Power of the Primordial Spirit flowed like a tide from the void, fortifying Cheng Guang's own Primordial Spirit.

Cheng Guang's body trembled slightly.

Even though his cultivation realm had not broken through, he felt his strength had multiplied several times over.

Being too weak in his current state of cultivation, he couldn't endure the vast Power of the Primordial Spirit for long, managing only a brief moment before he felt he had reached his limit.

If he had persisted any longer, his Primordial Spirit might have shattered.

Without any hesitation, Cheng Guang withdrew and took a moment to realize no messages had come through from the other end of the bridge emanating from his Divine Power. It figures, after all these years, all ancestors from the Great Xia God Emperor's lineage were likely dead.

This ability to communicate with ancestor deities was nothing but a useless feature.

Cheng Guang immediately stopped his Bloodline Divine Power.

Nevertheless, this Bloodline Divine Power capable of echoing with power from the Great Xia God Emperor and fortifying himself was still quite formidable.

At his current fifth-rank Spirit Dao Destiny Realm cultivation, if he were to use this newly awakened Bloodline Divine Power, he might well defeat a sixth-rank Enlightenment Realm Spirit Dao cultivator.

As for seventh-rank Virtual Realm powerhouses, it was still a stretch.

However, Cheng Guang was not disappointed, being able to battle stronger opponents across one level of cultivation was already quite impressive, especially considering the exponential growth in power that came with each advancement in cultivation realm, making it nearly impossible to overcome an opponent across realms.

Cheng Guang exhaled slowly, reining in his Bloodline Divine Powers and calming his restless breath.

After his excitement subsided somewhat, Cheng Guang examined his body.

The Nine Turn Golden Pill he had just consumed had not been fully digested yet.

The potency of the medicine was simply too intense; he had attracted only a tenth of it, leaving the remaining ninety percent accumulating within his body to be absorbed gradually, enhancing his cultivation.

Just that one Nine Turn Golden Pill would be enough for him to digest for more than a month.

Chapter 292: This Visual Sensation is Simply Incredible _2

The elixir's potency was simply terrifying.

And this...

was nothing but a mere auxiliary ingredient used for alchemy by the owner of Douluo Palace.

It was downright outrageous.

Cheng Guang carefully stored away the Mysterious Jade Gourd, then seemed to think of something.

"That reminds me, my system task should be completed by now."

Cheng Guang's gaze fell on his system.

Previously, while inside Douluo Palace, he was so focused on how to deal with the Red Robe Daoist that he didn't pay much attention to his own system.

Upon reflection, he remembered that at some point, a system task completion notification had indeed sounded in his mind.

[Explore Douluo Palace again, task completed.]

[Would you like to claim the reward?]

With a slight stir in his thoughts, Cheng Guang said, "Claim!"

As the words fell in his heart, strands of brilliant golden light began to radiate in front of Cheng Guang, flowing from the void like water and slowly converging into an object resembling a scroll.

The scroll appeared in black and white, with two distinct points of clarity and turbidity, already resembling the pattern of Tai Chi.

Cheng Guang slowly reached out a hand, and as his fingertips barely touched the floating, slightly illusory Tai Chi Diagram enveloped in the golden light, the diagram instantly became solid.

At the same time, a burst of information timely appeared in Cheng Guang's mind.

[Tai Chi Diagram (King Grade): Can control time, freezing it within a certain area to make the flow of time speed up or slow down.]

Upon sensing the abilities of the Tai Chi Diagram in his mind, Cheng Guang's eyes uncontrollably widened a bit.

Can control time?

The passage of time can be accelerated, or slowed down!?

This...

Isn't that a bit overpowered?

Cheng Guang merely glanced at the ability description of the Tai Chi Diagram and felt his heart greatly shocked.

In this world, even Sky-Men couldn't control time and space, which were both eternally lamented aspects. Logically, they were untouchable and forbidden existences.

Yet, this Tai Chi Diagram could control time.

Although it could only speed up or slow down the flow of time within a certain area, not change the flow of time for an individual, that was still quite impressive.

Cheng Guang could envision that if he used this Tai Chi Diagram, even if not for fighting but merely for cultivation, what would typically take him a hundred years to ascend to the Heavenly Human Realm could, with the Tai Chi Diagram's time acceleration buff, potentially only appear to outsiders as taking less than ten years.

Elated, Cheng Guang thought that indeed, as a King Grade treasure, its effects truly seemed a bit stronger than those of the Heavenly Grade Restraint Pearl.

After acknowledging the Tai Chi Diagram with a drop of blood, the method of using it became clear in his mind.

Cheng Guang prepared to experiment on how much he could adjust the flow of time with the Tai Chi Diagram.

Cheng Guang lightly tossed the Tai Chi Diagram with one hand.

After it was thrown, the black and white colors of the Tai Chi Diagram progressively separated, transforming into a White Jade Golden Bridge amidst a field of bizarre light, spreading across the heavens and earth.

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Encapsulating his entire bedroom within it.

By then, Cheng Guang felt that within this space, he was no longer a mere neophyte, but a Deity possessing the power of heaven and earth.

He looked toward a bouquet on the bedroom windowsill and lightly touched it. The swaying branches and leaves froze for a moment, and then the vibrant petals dulled slightly in color, as if they had lost some moisture.

Cheng Guang had assumed that under his control of time flow, the bouquet would wither instantly, yet, to his surprise, the flowers only faded slightly in color.

Cheng Guang felt a bit frustrated, as the degree of time passage he could control did not seem very significant.

He maxed out the speed of time's passage and found it did not even double; at most, there was a slight increase by a fraction.

Unexpectedly turning into a white elephant, what was going on?

Cheng Guang sighed, not too disappointed in his heart. If he could accelerate time without restriction, then he could easily become invincible in this world.

Simply max out the pace of time's passage and decide who lives and who dies.

Now being able to speed it up a fraction, his cultivation speed could at least be hastened somewhat.

In battle, he could also slow down an opponent's speed, granting himself a definite advantage, which was still quite good.

With these thoughts in mind, Cheng Guang stored away the Tai Chi Diagram.

He opened the doors and windows and let Qing Luan, who had been quietly waiting outside, go to rest earlier.

The matters of his wedding on the morrow would likely keep him busy.

As a personal maiden, Qing Luan wouldn't have an easy job.

After Qing Luan left, Cheng Guang closed the doors and windows.

He went to bed, cultivated the God Emperor Cultivation Method, and meditated on the Proving Dao Map.

When Midnight arrived,

Cheng Guang's eyes opened slightly.

Once again, a cold and emotionless voice sounded in his mind without fail.

[On the first day of September in the thirty-fourth year of proving Zhensheng, sixty-one days since reaching the Heavenly Human Realm, you explored Douluo Palace again and obtained the Nine Turn Golden Pill, elevating your cultivation by another level. You felt very happy.]

[However, thinking about Qin Yanqiu's death left you somewhat unsettled.]

[Qin Yanqiu's death seemed to be just a spark that ignited the decline of the Northern Expedition Army. After his death, anomalies appeared in the Border Area battlefield.]

[The Great Yan Dynasty descended into internal turmoil and suddenly withdrew their troops from the Border Area battlefield. The once jointly guarded frontier of the Border Area by the Four Directions Mortal World's four great dynasties fell in an instant, with massive waves of Demon Beasts flooding into the Great Yan Dynasty.

At the same time, a large number of Demon Beasts also detoured near North City of the Great Zhou Dynasty.]

Chapter 293: This Visual Sensation is Simply Unparalleled _3

[North City was besieged on all sides, with frequent battles. Duke Zhen Guo suffered severe injuries in battle against a Devil Emperor. Subsequently, many high-ranking officials of the Northern Expedition Army died in the conflict.]

[The injury of Duke of the State, Cheng Shiyuan, along with the casualties among the high-ranking officials of the Northern Expedition Army, greatly demoralized the troops.]

[An unforeseen upheaval caused by the Great Yan Dynasty gravely affected Duke Zhen Guo and many high-ranking officials of the Northern Expedition Army.]

[After Duke Zhen Guo and the high-ranking officials of the Northern Expedition Army fought desperately to repel the Demon Beasts, Qin Gaozhi, who took over Qin Yanqiu's position, gradually rose to a high rank within the Northern Expedition Army. Qin Gaozhi became the highest-ranking commander beneath you.]

[You hadn't expected that once Qin Gaozhi had risen to a high position, he would cease to be loyal to you and instead pledged allegiance to Emperor Zhou. Emperor Zhou also found an opportunity to take back the Northern Expedition Army, and the power of Duke Zhen's Mansion declined once again.]

[Even as the Great Zhou Dynasty continued to decline under the machinations of the King of South Ming and others, whether your Duke's Mansion had its own Northern Expedition Army became irrelevant—it couldn't reverse the decline of the Great Zhou Dynasty. However, you ultimately couldn't accept this situation.]

[You couldn't accept the betrayal of Qin Gaozhi, someone you had always trusted.]

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[Upon reflection, with the unexpected deaths of Duke Zhen Guo and the high officials of the Northern Expedition Army, power within the Northern Expedition Army inevitably fell into the hands of Qin Gaozhi, making him the top commander, second only to you. You sensed that there was more to it than an accident; it was definitely no mere mishap.]

[After the death of Emperor Zhou, Qin Gaozhi didn't pledge loyalty to the newly ascended Empress of Great Zhou, but rather sided with the King of South Ming. And after you killed the King of South Ming, Qin Gaozhi, fearing your revenge, disappeared without a trace.]

[You are determined not to let Qin Gaozhi off easily and vow to teach him a profound lesson.]

[Two-star mission: Teach Qin Gaozhi a profound lesson.]

[Mission reward: Devil Transformation Armor (Heavenly Grade)]

Cheng Guang listened attentively to the system mission prompt. As the mission prompt in his mind concluded, he was stunned.

What is this situation?

After Qin Yanqiu's death, did Great Yan Dynasty suddenly withdraw troops from the Border Area battlefield due to internal chaos?

What kind of turmoil was it that made the Great Yan Dynasty disregard the lives of all its citizens and retreat from the Border Area battlefield, allowing countless members of the Devil Clan to enter the dynasty's territory?

You should know that Cheng Guang vaguely remembered that in one of the system mission prompts, despite the dynasty being on the verge of being overthrown, Emperor Zhou still didn't allow Duke Zhen Guo to lead the Northern Expedition Army back from the Border Area battlefield.]

Could it be that the chaos in the Great Yan Dynasty was even more dreadful than the overthrow of the dynasty itself?

Cheng Guang didn't quite understand for a moment.

At the same time, his gaze also fell upon the name "Qin Gaozhi" mentioned in the system mission prompt.]

He had quite a memorable impression of Qin Gaozhi.

This man was Qin Yanqiu's sycophant, and not just any sycophant, but one who only allowed himself the pleasure, not letting anyone else even have a glance.]

Cheng Guang stroked his chin, examining the system mission prompt, with thoughts swirling in his mind.

The system mission prompt mentioned that because of the turmoil in the Great Yan Dynasty, many of the Devil Clan approached North City from the Border Area battlefield, putting North City into a state of being attacked from both inside and outside.]

But even so, Cheng Guang didn't believe that Duke Zhen Guo and the high-ranking officials of the Northern Expedition Army would die because of this.

After all, North City hadn't been breached, and no Demon Beast had broken through the Northern Expedition Army's defensive line to infiltrate the Great Zhou Dynasty's territory.]

Therefore, it was possible that Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, and Qin Beifeng, and the other high-ranking officials of the Northern Expedition Army, might have been injured, but it was absolutely impossible for them to have died.

Even if they had died, at most only one or two of them would have perished.

But...

All the high-ranking officials of the Northern Expedition Army dying at the same time, allowing a greenhorn like Qin Gaozhi to take a top position in the Northern Expedition Army, even becoming one of the highest commanders—

That was simply too absurd.

Cheng Guang speculated that there must be hidden circumstances that he didn't know about.

Perhaps Duke Zhen Guo and the high-ranking officials of the Northern Expedition Army weren't slaughtered by the Devil Clan but were backstabbed by their own people instead.

Otherwise, it wouldn't have been so coincidental.]

The thought made Cheng Guang's scalp tingle, and for the moment, he couldn't guess or figure out who might be behind such a move against Duke Zhen Guo in North City.

Moreover, this was a substantial plot.

To cause chaos in the Great Yan Dynasty, to withdraw troops from the Border Area battlefield, to let the Demon Beasts besiege North City, and to even plot to exterminate all the top powers in the Northern Expedition Army, including Duke Zhen Guo, a Sky-Man.

It definitely wasn't as simple as merely colluding with the Devil Clan.

Who could be the person behind this?

Was it Emperor Zhou?

Was it Qin Gaozhi?

Or someone else?

Cheng Guang felt utterly confused.

In his view, Emperor Zhou was unlikely to be the culprit. Perhaps Emperor Zhou was worried about the power of Duke Zhen's Mansion being too great, but he surely wouldn't have made these needless moves, for he was still relying on Duke Zhen Guo to guard the frontier of Great Zhou.

If he were to plot the murder of Duke Zhen Guo and the Northern Expedition Army's high-ranking officials,

In the end, if the frontier were undefended and disaster struck, the ones who would suffer the consequences would only be the Great Zhou Dynasty and Emperor Zhou himself.

And Qin Gaozhi...

Cheng Guang furrowed his brows, immediately dismissing this man from consideration.

Chapter 294: This Visual Sensation is Absolutely Amazing _4

Qin Gaozhi isn't quite up to par.

Behind this turmoil, there was no room for a lackey like Qin Gaozhi to participate.

Most likely, Qin Gaozhi just got lucky, picking up an advantage later on, and after gaining power, he did not continue to serve Cheng Guang but directly defected to Emperor Zhou of Great Zhou.

Perhaps at that time, Qin Gaozhi felt that with the Princely Heir position gone, the Bureau of the Lamp gone, and the Northern Expedition Army gone, even if there was a position for the Princely Heir, it wasn't much different from that of an ordinary noble.

Cheng Guang could probably guess Qin Gaozhi's future thoughts.

After pondering for a moment, Cheng Guang really couldn't think of anyone who would set their sights on the Northern Expedition Army.

The chaos in the Great Yan Dynasty, from the continuous withdrawal of troops, to the Demon Beast besieging North City, to the series of incidents with the Northern Expedition Army.

The ultimate goal of the mastermind behind the scenes was clearly to eliminate all the high-ranking officers of the Northern Expedition Army and to eradicate the Northern Expedition Army completely.

At the moment, it is unknown whether the turmoil in the Great Yan Dynasty has occurred yet.

If it has already happened, the Demon Beast must already be on their way to attack North City.

The current tranquility is just a brief silence before the approaching storm.

If it has not happened, Cheng Guang is powerless to do anything about it.

The Great Yan Dynasty is an unknown distance away from the Great Zhou Dynasty.

Even if nothing has happened yet.

Cheng Guang wouldn't be able to rush to the Great Yan Dynasty to stop the turmoil from happening within, nor does he have the power to do so.

Even with foreknowledge of future events, Cheng Guang still feels somewhat powerless in the face of it all.

Cheng Guang took a deep breath; regardless, at least he now knew what would happen in the future.

Once turmoil occurs in the Great Yan Dynasty, with the withdrawal of troops from the border, the Border Area battleground, he would at least be able to react immediately.

Apart from not knowing who the person behind the scenes is for the time being, there isn't much else that is uncertain.

Cheng Guang thought.

He would have to find an opportunity tomorrow during the wedding to remind Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan.

Let Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan be prepared; should an unexpected in the event the Devil Clan launches an attack, even if there is someone planning all this from behind, it won't be easy to succeed.

As Cheng Guang pondered, he went to bed.

After clearing his thoughts, Cheng Guang suddenly felt a bit mentally exhausted.

I'm just here to get married; how did it become so troublesome.

Damn it.

Tomorrow, I'll have to find an opportunity to properly teach Qin Gaozhi a lesson.

Amidst numerous thoughts, Cheng Guang slowly drifted off to sleep.

...

The next day.

The sky over North City was especially bleak.

The sky was not yet bright when a hazy white snow began to drift down.

When Cheng Guang got up, snowflakes fell on his shoulders; the flowers and plants in the courtyard were covered with snow, and the early morning was filled with mist; though beautiful, it carried a sense of desolation. Experience tales at [mvl](#)

Qing Luan was not in the courtyard at the moment; it was still dark out, and she was already somewhere busy.

Cheng Guang washed up, performed a brief cultivation exercise, and then strolled around Duke Zhen's Mansion.

Right now, Duke Zhen's Mansion, compared to yesterday, had even richer festive colors, decorated with lanterns, and many servants and maidens had specifically changed into new clothing.

As they passed by Cheng Guang, their faces bore joyful smiles.

In North City, a place often overshadowed by the dread of war, it was rare to have such a joyous event, and many people were uplifted, feeling much better.

It was still early, but fires had already been lit everywhere in the mansion; as heavy snow fell, wisps of cooking smoke rose, adding warmth to the cold weather.

Many people were busy preparing a lavish feast for the wedding banquet.

Cheng Guang strolled casually before heading towards the grand hall.

Walking on the cobblestone paths of Duke Zhen's Mansion, Cheng Guang glanced at the surrounding scenery and just then, seemed to hear something and looked towards the side of the road.

"Princely Heir."

Qing Luan walked over quickly; she was now dressed in a brocade jacket, her long hair bound, tucked into her jacket, and matched with a water-patterned skirt adorned with cage plum blossoms. Her little face looked pale in the cold, and even though she was a Martial Artist of the Fourth-grade Divine Realm, she was still somewhat unable to withstand the cold weather of North City.

Qing Luan walked hastily to Cheng Guang, and her exquisite face looked a bit tired; clearly, she had been busy with preparations for Cheng Guang's wedding.

She looked at Cheng Guang's attire and pouted slightly, "Princely Heir, why are you still wearing these clothes? You're about to get married; you should be dressed in wedding attire."

Cheng Guang smiled and stopped, "No rush; there's still some time before I go to bring Qin Yanqiu to the mansion. Besides, wearing these clothes... doesn't matter, does it?"

"Aren't they handsome?" Cheng Guang playfully winked at Qing Luan at the end of his sentence.

Qing Luan looked at Cheng Guang with her face turning slightly red. "Handsome, yes, but it's not very proper for the occasion. Even if General Qin and the others don't care much, we at Duke Zhen's Mansion still have to pay attention to propriety," she said.

Saying this, Qing Luan stepped forward and lightly tugged on Cheng Guang's sleeve, "Princely Heir, let's go. I'll take you to change into a new outfit; you still have to meet Duke of the State later."

Cheng Guang was not insistent and followed Qing Luan back to his courtyard.

After a quick wash and changing into a fine red wedding robe, the typical image of a groom, Cheng Guang checked his appearance in the mirror. He looked quite handsome, but it lacked a certain something.

In his past life, although he had never been married, he was no stranger to the idea, having seen others go through it.

Compared to his past life, weddings from this era seemed much more rigid, lacking groomsmen and the like, void of those amusing friends from his past life, making it less entertaining.

Chapter 295: This Visual Sensation is Simply Unmatched _5

Cheng Guang felt inexplicably sentimental by the time his wedding came.

Standing before Cheng Guang, Qing Luan's jade-like hand carried a hint of coolness as she smoothed out the corner of his robe, then daintily stepped back and inspected him.

Her eyes smiled.

"All is ready, Princely Heir."

Cheng Guang nodded, pushed open the door, and walked toward the grand hall of Duke Zhen's Mansion, with Qing Luan following him.

Along the way, Cheng Guang noticed that numerous soldiers had appeared within Duke Zhen's Mansion. They all wore smiles upon seeing Cheng Guang, respectfully nodding and saluting until he had passed, before returning to their tasks.

Cheng Guang could faintly hear their discussions.

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"It must be said, the Princely Heir is truly exceptionally handsome."

"And indeed, only a figure like the Princely Heir could be a match for Miss Qin."

"Most of us in the Northern Expedition Army are rough men, hardly a match for someone like Miss Qin."

"Ah, quite a few of our young soldiers are smitten with Miss Qin. They'll probably be pounding on doors and weeping at midnight now."

By the end of their conversations, many of the soldiers couldn't help but chuckle, adding a lively air to the atmosphere.

Cheng Guang was unconcerned about the discussions among the soldiers behind him; there was no malice, only jest.

However, what they said was indeed true.

Many soldiers in the Northern Expedition Army called Qin Yanqiu the Female Martial God. Whether in terms of appearance or strength, she was an entity capable of standing on her own.

It was unknown just how many admired Qin Yanqiu.

But the majority, in face of Qin Yanqiu, would feel somewhat ashamed and would not dare express their affections, instead keeping their emotions silently hidden within their hearts.

Qin Gaozhi was perhaps representative of all those who secretly admired Qin Yanqiu.

Cheng Guang's thoughts wandered without focus.

When he came back to his senses, he had already reached the grand hall.

He walked into the hall.

At that moment, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, had changed into new attire, a luxurious robe seemingly unearthed from an old chest, brand new as if never worn before, as if specially prepared for today.

When Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, saw Cheng Guang enter the hall, a faint smile crossed his aged face, tinged with deep emotion.

He had seen so little of his grandson.

Perhaps not even once in several years.

The last time he had seen his grandson, Cheng Guang's height had just reached up to his waist.

At their next meeting, Cheng Guang had grown into a man even slightly taller than him, and was about to get married under his witnessing.

A sigh escaped from within Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, filled with reflection.

Observing Cheng Guang, clad in a grand red wedding robe and handsome in appearance, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan's eyes brimmed with a touch of tenderness. He beckoned Cheng Guang over.

He inspected him closely.

After adjusting Cheng Guang's clothing a bit, a smile touched his weathered face.

"Grandson, your wedding was originally to be held in the Capital city, but this old man still wanted to witness you getting married, so I had you also hold a ceremony here in North City."

"North City doesn't have much to offer, and the wedding can't be too grand, so we'll have to be frugal. Once you return to the Capital city, we can properly organize another one."

"Just that I, your grandfather, won't be able to see that one in the Capital city."

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, laughed, feeling a tinge of heartsickness.

Despite his age, when others his age were enjoying their retirement, he was still dutifully guarding the border in North City all alone.

His encounters with his grandson were even less frequent and pitifully scarce.

After Cheng Guang's wedding, who knew when their next meeting would be?

Thinking of this, Duke of the State Cheng Shiyuan, the esteemed and unrivaled Sky-Man, had a hint of redness in his aged tiger eyes, appearing somewhat sentimental.

Cheng Guang could feel the emotions in Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan's heart and said nothing more, merely bowing slightly: "It's alright, getting married here in North City is also very good."

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, relieved to hear Cheng Guang hadn't complained or found it troublesome, then seemed to remember something and looked toward the hall entrance.

"It should be about time. You can go now, grandson."

"Even if we are being frugal, the step of welcoming the bride can't be omitted."

"Miss Qin Yanqiu is probably waiting for you in the mansion already."

"Hurry along," said Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, waving his hand slightly.

Cheng Guang nodded briefly, exchanged a few casual words with Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, and then, taking Qing Luan with him, left Duke Zhen's Mansion.

Outside Duke Zhen's Mansion, there was already a line-up of soldiers forming a procession with an inexplicably imposing air.

As Cheng Guang stepped out the gate, soldiers led forth an Exotic Beast that resembled a large tiger for him. The beast had an exceptional appearance and a robust aura; even with Cheng Guang's current cultivation, he could feel a sense of pressure in its presence.

A big red flower hung around the neck of the Exotic Beast.

The sense of ceremony was instantly maximized.

Seeing Cheng Guang gazing at the Exotic Beast in a daze, a nearby soldier explained with a chuckle, "Princely Heir, this is the Duke's mount, cherished so dearly on ordinary days that no one else is even allowed to touch it."

"Today, as the Princely Heir has come, the Duke had us bring over this Capturing Heaven Tiger as the Princely Heir's mount."

Cheng Guang realized that this was probably a token of sentiment from Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan.

Even if North City had no luxuries to offer, he still wanted to give the very best to Cheng Guang to use.

Chapter 296: This Visual Sensation is Simply Unparalleled _6

Cheng Guang mounted the horse.

Even though the Capturing Heaven Tiger was fearsome in strength, it didn't show the slightest resistance against Cheng Guang. It obediently let out a low growl and slowly started to trot forward.

After Cheng Guang got up, the long queue behind him also started to move.

Some soldiers beat the war drums, which lacked a sense of battle but carried more joy instead.

Some raised their swords and sang war songs loudly to cheer for Cheng Guang's wedding as the Princely Heir.

Getting married in North City, the city of war, added a military touch to all the ceremonies.

All of this brought a novel feeling to Cheng Guang, but it was true that he didn't hate it.

Escorted by a host of soldiers, Cheng Guang made his way from Duke Zhen's Mansion to Qin Yanqiu's residence.

The journey of just a few miles took him several quarter-hours.

There were simply too many enthusiastic soldiers along the way.

It was as if it wasn't Cheng Guang who was getting married but them.

Cheng Guang did feel that these soldiers had been repressed for too long and now finally had something happy to celebrate, so they were allowing their tightly wound nerves to relax a little.

Upon arriving at Qin Yanqiu's mansion.

Cheng Guang dismounted from the Capturing Heaven Tiger and walked forward.

In front of the mansion, there were quite a few people already waiting for Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang merely glanced over them and, besides a crowd of guards, he saw Qin Beifeng and Qin Gaozhi among the people.

As soon as Qin Beifeng saw Cheng Guang arrive, he revealed a radiant smile, walked forward, nodded slightly in greeting, and executed a simple bow.

"Princely Heir."

Even if his daughter was marrying Cheng Guang.

His status was ultimately lower than Cheng Guang's, so he still had to show the proper respect.

Cheng Guang didn't care for these formalities and said with a smile, "Mr. Qin, no need for such formality, let's just be casual."

Seeing Cheng Guang so approachable and polite, Qin Beifeng was extremely satisfied with his son-in-law. His daughter being able to marry the Princely Heir was truly a blessing cultivated over several lifetimes.

But with Yanqiu's temperament, she didn't seem to be the type to win the Princely Heir's heart...

If she ended up offending the Princely Heir in the future, that would really be counterproductive.

A sigh escaped Qin Beifeng's heart.

The old father's worries grew steadily heavier.

However, at the moment, he didn't dwell on it any longer and, without hesitation, escorted Cheng Guang into the mansion.

"Princely Heir, Yanqiu is already dressed up and ready. You can go and escort her out now," he said.

Cheng Guang nodded with a smile.

Following Qin Beifeng, he made his way towards Qin Yanqiu's boudoir.

As he progressed, Cheng Guang could faintly feel the prickly gaze of someone staring intently at his back.

Without guessing, it must be Qin Gaozhi that scoundrel.

Even though Cheng Guang didn't look in Qin Gaozhi's direction, he could imagine just how much Qin Gaozhi must be grinding his teeth with rage at the moment.

He might nearly be crushing his back molars by now.

Finding Qin Gaozhi's gaze amusing, Cheng Guang almost wanted to laugh.

With his eyes slightly lowered, he considered how to give Qin Gaozhi a profound lesson.

Teaching Qin Gaozhi a lesson was quite simple for Cheng Guang. After briefly pondering it, he put thoughts of Qin Gaozhi aside, planning to deal with him later.

For now, he needed to complete the wedding ceremony.

Soon, Cheng Guang arrived at Qin Yanqiu's boudoir and paused to observe. He could vaguely see through the gauzy curtains that inside the boudoir, a somewhat bewildered and restless figure was seated.

Cheng Guang pushed the door open and entered.

The scene of Qin Yanqiu's boudoir filled his view.

Although Qin Yanqiu was a woman, her room lacked the softness and gentleness common to ladies of noble families, nor was it adorned with poetry, musical instruments, calligraphy, or paintings.

What was most abundant were various swords and blades. The dressing table, supposedly for grooming, was devoid of rouge, harboring only a wooden comb. The rest of the space was filled with military strategies and ancient texts.

Cheng Guang's gaze fell upon Qin Yanqiu, who sat in front of the dressing table with her head veiled in a red brocade. Stay connected with mVL

Unable to see Qin Yanqiu's face through the red fabric, he could still see her pale, jade-like hands tightly clasped together, fingertips bluish from the pressure.

No matter how indifferent she was to this marriage, no matter how ignorant she was of the matters between men and women, facing such a situation still made her tense.

Besides, Cheng Guang also noticed that beneath her voluminous red robe, there seemed to be silver-white battle armor.

Tsk.

Perhaps that was her last act of defiance.

Cheng Guang smiled, said nothing further, stepped forward, and without much reservation, boldly took hold of Qin Yanqiu's hand and pulled her to stand.

Qin Yanqiu's hand felt cool and clean, and despite frequently fighting on the battlefield, it wasn't rough at all. At least Cheng Guang thought it felt quite comfortable to hold.

But Qin Yanqiu seemed too nervous, her body rigid. The Female Martial God, who slaughtered enemies on the battlefield with ease, seemed at a loss now.

Her palms were sweaty.

She probably hadn't been this nervous even when facing the Devil Emperor, right?

Cheng Guang didn't mind, shook his head with a wry smile, and led Qin Yanqiu out of the room.

As soon as Qin Yanqiu left the room,

Qin Beifeng, who had been waiting outside, was momentarily stunned.

His eyes were glued to Qin Yanqiu, and as he saw the Silvermoon Battle Armor peeking out from under her red robe, his face instantly lined with many dark streaks.

This unlucky child...

She's getting married.

Why on earth is she still wearing that battle armor?

This is a wedding, where she'll soon enter the bridal chamber with the Princely Heir, not go to battle with him.

Chapter 297: This Visual Sensation is Simply Unparalleled _7

Qin Beifeng felt his own Qin Yanqiu was beyond help.

He had advised her earlier to change into nicer clothes, but it seemed that all his words had gone in one ear and out the other.

Qin Beifeng's eyes slightly widened with the intention to say something to Qin Yanqiu, but with the Princely Heir just behind her, he hesitated for a moment and ultimately sighed without speaking further.

"Princely Heir, let's go."

Qin Beifeng stepped forward, respectfully nodded to Cheng Guang, then led the way out of the mansion.

The weddings in North City did not have many complicated procedures.

If they were to hold another wedding in the Capital city, they'd probably have to proceed through all the ancient rites.

Just thinking about it made Cheng Guang feel exhausted.

Having just one wedding in North City was quite nice.

However, Wu Yuemei and Cheng Zhihai probably wouldn't be too happy about it.

Cheng Guang, lost in his thoughts, walked out of the Qin Mansion and headed towards Duke Zhen's Mansion.

He rode on Capturing Heaven Tiger, while Qin Yanqiu was seated in a sedan chair carried by soldiers.

Qin Yanqiu sat upon it,

somehow not resembling a bride about to be married, but rather like a general poised for battle.

Cheng Guang only turned his head to glance once and felt slightly dizzy from the sight.

What a scene.

Absolutely stunning.

After observing Qin Yanqiu briefly, Cheng Guang's gaze fell on Qin Gaozhi, who was standing nearby.

He noticed Qin Gaozhi still watching him with a grinding gaze, although he thought he had hidden it well and even managed to conceal all emotion in his eyes when Cheng Guang looked his way, replacing it with a calm smile and nod of respect.

The hostility was nowhere to be seen.

But still, it couldn't escape the observation skills honed by dealing with that back-stabber.

Cheng Guang stroked his chin, the corners of his mouth bearing a barely there smile as he watched Qin Gaozhi.

Without saying a word, he turned his head away with profound significance.

Qin Gaozhi, following behind Cheng Guang, felt something was off. Why was the Princely Heir giving him such a strange smile?

Did he perceive my thoughts?

Thinking this, Qin Gaozhi shook his head involuntarily.

Not likely.

Why would the Princely Heir pay attention to me?

Qin Gaozhi felt a sense of loss as he gazed towards Qin Yanqiu, sitting in the luxurious jade sedan, his heart nearly breaking.

He stared blankly at Qin Yanqiu.

Even without seeing her face, Qin Gaozhi could quietly appreciate this moment.

Suddenly, he saw an abrupt figure move into the scene in front of him.

The figure rode Capturing Heaven Tiger, dressed in a Red Robe, approached Qin Yanqiu's sedan, then soared from the tiger's back into the sedan, and sat beside Qin Yanqiu.

He took her hand and pulled her into his embrace.

The two were brought close together.

Although Qin Yanqiu was a bit panicked, she didn't say anything, pursed her red lips, and silently sat there, her jade hand resting quietly in Cheng Guang's palm.

She showed no reaction.

The surrounding soldiers cheered upon seeing this.

"The Princely Heir and Miss Qin are a perfect match, truly made for each other."

"That's right, we'll have to celebrate properly when the feast begins later."

"In this world, the only person who could match Miss Qin is the Princely Heir. If it were anyone else, I would disagree a hundred times over."

"Look, Miss Qin seems to like the Princely Heir too, sticking so close to him."

As the soldiers conversed, Qin Beifeng saw this and his previously worried expression instantly brightened.

With the Princely Heir behaving this way, it seemed he did not dislike Yanqiu.

Quite likely, he was fond of her.

Could the Princely Heir actually like Yanqiu's disposition?

Qin Beifeng couldn't quite understand.

But he thought...

It's a done deal.

Joy of a mature father showed on his face.

Meanwhile,

Qin Gaozhi simply glanced over and felt his eyes nearly split with rage.

Especially upon hearing the surrounding soldiers say that Cheng Guang and Qin Yanqiu were well-matched, he was about to lose control.

Matched where!

Matched where!

Apart from the many frustrations boiling up inside, right then, Qin Gaozhi felt mainly powerless as he watched Cheng Guang and Qin Yanqiu together in the sedan.

He went to the Capital city to persuade Cheng Guang to give up on Qin Yanqiu.

Because he could not change Qin Beifeng's mind, nor Qin Yanqiu's, and certainly not the Duke's.

The only solution was to convince Cheng Guang to call off the marriage himself.

But what he hadn't expected...

was that after all his efforts...

it would end in vain.

Qin Gaozhi clenched his fists tight, bowed his head silently, and bit his lip.

A fine painting.

—"The Humiliated Boy."

Cheng Guang glanced down at Qin Gaozhi in the crowd, noticed Qin Gaozhi's frustrated yet restrained expression, and couldn't help but find it amusing.

Poor kid, truly enduring.

Even more than the Ninja Turtles.

Cheng Guang had thought that provoking Qin Gaozhi a little might trigger some irrational behavior from him, giving Cheng Guang a justified reason to teach Qin Gaozhi a lesson.

Now it seemed...

Though Qin Gaozhi was a bootlicker,

he wasn't a completely useless one.

At the very least, he had remarkable endurance.

He would have to think of another way to deal with Qin Gaozhi later.

Cheng Guang stroked his chin, clicked his tongue, and shifted his gaze away from Qin Gaozhi.

Chapter 298: You Can't Be Serious!

The procession moved forward.

Returning from Qin Mansion took even less time than it had to get there initially.

Once Cheng Guang arrived at Duke Zhen's Mansion, he led Qin Yanqiu to the grand hall.

There were no shortage of onlookers along the way, and the grand hall of Duke Zhen's Mansion was particularly bustling.

Almost all of the high-ranking members of the Northern Expedition Army were present; they might not get the chance to see Cheng Guang often, but they all came to witness his wedding.

Many generals couldn't help but appear moved when they looked at Cheng Guang.

They all felt that the Town-Nation Duke's Heir was even more handsome than they had imagined.

It was beyond them how Duke Zhen and Cheng Zhihai, both of whom could not be deemed ugly but were certainly not very handsome, could have produced such a strikingly beautiful son.

As the soldiers and generals of the Northern Expedition Army observed Cheng Guang, he also cast his gaze upon them upon entering the grand hall.

He contemplated in his heart.

The reason Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, had him hold another wedding ceremony in North City was not only because the Duke wanted to witness Cheng Guang's wedding himself but also to introduce Cheng Guang to the generals of the Northern Expedition Army.

In the future, if he were to succeed command of the Northern Expedition Army, he would inevitably need to interact with these generals.

By introducing Cheng Guang's face to the many generals now, it would help avoid any lapses in protocol later on.

Thinking thus, Cheng Guang, accompanied by Qin Yanqiu, stepped forward to where Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, was.

They bowed slightly.

Though Qin Yanqiu might seem icy, she showed even greater respect in the presence of Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, than Cheng Guang did.

Perhaps since she had grown up by the Duke's side, apart from Qin Beifeng, Yanqiu's closest person was the Duke.

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, looked at Cheng Guang, dressed in red ceremonial robes and striking in appearance, and his dignified and aged eyes revealed traces of emotion and indulgence.

He then glanced at Qin Yanqiu standing beside Cheng Guang, his brow slightly curved, his face revealing a faint, mild smile.

"No need for excessive formality,"

"In North City, we don't abide by too many ceremonies. Today, my grandson and Yanqiu are getting married. We'll forego other tedious procedures, but the three bows cannot be omitted."

Having said that, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, waved toward Qin Beifeng, who had just followed Cheng Guang into the hall.

"Beifeng, come sit beside me."

When Qin Beifeng heard the Duke say this, he hesitated for a moment, then smilingly stepped forward and sat down beside Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan.

"Duke, though I am Yanqiu's father, I cannot sit as equals with the Duke."

On hearing Qin Beifeng's words, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, laughed and shook his head, then pointed at Qin Beifeng with his finger.

"You, you... why bother with such formalities... forget it...,"

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, didn't say more, turning his gaze toward the green-robed elder beside him.

"Li, it will trouble you to officiate the wedding this time," he said.

The green-robed elder stood up smilingly, "My lord, how could you say such things? It's an honor for me to officiate the Princely Heir's wedding."

As the green-robed elder spoke, Cheng Guang's gaze also fell upon him.

Cheng Guang observed the green-robed elder's appearance as the man's identity information surfaced in his mind.

The elder's name was Li Baxun, and he, too, was a top General of the Northern Expedition Army, his cultivation reaching the peak of the Ninth-order Martial Emperor Realm, just a step away from the Heavenly Human Realm.

He was one of Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan's two lieutenants, having followed the Duke ever since the very beginning of the Northern Expedition Army.

He was an elder statesman.

That Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, chose him to officiate Cheng Guang's wedding showed the Duke's high regard for Li Baxun.

After Li Baxun stood up, he stroked his chin beard and revealed a gently warm smile to Cheng Guang.

He sized up Cheng Guang for a moment, then his sights swept over Qin Yanqiu by Cheng Guang's side.

"Then I shall preside over this wedding," he declared.

Without further ado, Li Baxun paused and announced in a clear voice,

"Bow to heaven and earth."

As Li Baxun's voice fell,

Cheng Guang and Qin Yanqiu turned to bow toward the vast outdoors.

"Bow to the high hall,"

Li Baxun's clear voice continued to ring out.

The sound wasn't loud, yet it was clear enough for everyone to hear.

Cheng Guang bowed deeply before Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan.

As Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, watched this scene, he felt tears welling up in his eyes.

He truly felt that with age, his emotions had grown more fragile, and just witnessing his grandson getting married in front of him stirred many feelings.

"The bride and groom bow to each other."

Cheng Guang turned his head, looking towards Qin Yanqiu.

He couldn't quite see Qin Yanqiu's stunning face beneath the red silk brocade; he wasn't sure what expression she bore, yet he could tell that she was unusually nervous.

The Silvermoon Battle Armor she wore didn't seem to provide her with the slightest sense of security.

But even though she was extremely nervous, Qin Yanqiu didn't hesitate much at the command. She bent slightly forward, her movements graceful, as she politely bowed to Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang returned the bow in kind.

After the ceremony was completed,

Li Baxun smiled and declared, "The ceremony is complete; escort the couple to the bridal chamber."

Just then, thunderous applause like the rumble of thunder erupted from the courtyard.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Cheng Guang led Qin Yanqiu towards the bridal chamber, which was in fact just his bedroom from the day before. After Qing Luan's arrangement and decorated with red lanterns and curtains, it took on a more festive atmosphere.

Chapter 299: Don't Play Like That! 2

In the bridal chamber, red candles glowed brightly, exuding warmth as if to isolate all the chill from outside the room.

After entering the room, Qin Yanqiu sat down at the edge of the bed, her hands slightly tense, clasping tightly together.

The Female Martial God, Qin Yanqiu, who slayed enemies like grass on the battlefield, seemed now more like a demure young lady.

Cheng Guang just glanced at her and couldn't help but shake his head with a chuckle.

He didn't plan to stay in the room for long, and it was still early; even if it were time for the wedding night, there was no urgency at this moment.

He still had time for what he wanted to do.

Cheng Guang turned, pushed the door open, and left the room, gently closing it behind him, heading toward the great hall.

The moment Cheng Guang stepped out of the room, Qin Yanqiu seemed to feel something, her eyes slightly flickered, as if her bright eyes could see through the red silk and discern Cheng Guang's figure clearly.

Having entered the bridal chamber, Qin Yanqiu was already prepared for what Cheng Guang might do to her.

Although Qin Yanqiu had no interest in carnal pleasures, if the Duke wanted it, and her father wanted it, she wouldn't refuse.

However, she hadn't expected that after entering the bridal chamber, Cheng Guang showed little interest in her, only giving her one look before turning and leaving.

Was this... disinterest?

A look of surprise flickered in her icy eyes, mirroring the chill of the weather outside.

Qin Yanqiu's lips slightly pursed, her calm heart rippled for a moment before quickly settling down again.

She let out a slight sigh of relief.

It was fine if he wasn't interested; this way, she didn't need to expend effort in dealing with the esteemed Princely Heir.

Even after the wedding, she could return to the battlefield.

Meanwhile.

Unaware of Qin Yanqiu's thoughts, Cheng Guang, having left the room and heading toward the great hall, made his way there.

At this time, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, was still toasting with the many generals, drinking merrily.

The unmistakable demeanor of a military man was unquestionably present in the Duke Zhen Guo.

Cheng Guang did not want to disturb everyone's spirits, and when the Duke noticed Cheng Guang, he was momentarily taken aback, having thought Cheng Guang would be impatient to be in the bridal chamber with Qin Yanqiu by now; he hadn't expected his return.

Then Duke Zhen Guo saw Cheng Guang raising his cup, toasting each of the generals who had come to the residence.

This surprised Duke Zhen Guo once again, something like relief shining through the stern wisdom in his aged eyes.

After Cheng Guang had greeted every general of the Northern Expedition Army and finished his toasts, he approached Duke Zhen Guo.

"Grandfather."

Cheng Guang smiled as he raised his cup to Duke Zhen Guo.

Duke Zhen Guo let out a hearty laugh, draining the cup handed to him by Cheng Guang, "Grandson, after you've finished your toasts, go back and keep Yanqiu company."

"I have watched that child Yanqiu grow up; although she may be a bit cold, she is a good match."

Cheng Guang nodded with a smile, not countering, but merely agreeing.

Then he said,

"Grandfather, I have something to tell you."

"Something? What is it?" Upon hearing Cheng Guang's words, Duke Zhen Guo was rather taken aback. He scrutinized Cheng Guang's face and saw a serious expression on it.

Duke Zhen Guo immediately realized that Cheng Guang might have some important matter to discuss.

He frowned slightly, for even he couldn't think of what pressing issue his grandson could have that would bring him to seek counsel.

Was it something to do with Yanqiu that wasn't to his grandson's satisfaction?

That seemed unlikely.

That child Yanqiu, though cold in disposition and not quite versed in the affections of a woman, would not have been discourteous to my grandson.

So what could it be?

At this moment, Duke Zhen Guo was at a loss.

Without further comment, he simply stood up and with a smile excused himself to the gathered generals before pulling Cheng Guang aside to speak privately.

Once they entered the inner chamber of the great hall,

The noise from outside seemed to be instantly cut off, and the air calmed.

Duke Zhen Guo's body shook slightly, his somewhat flushed face instantly returned to normal.

For a martial artist with some cultivation, alcohol can be dispelled in an instant; it would not affect one's clarity of mind if one so wished.

"Grandson, what's the matter? What has happened?"

After bringing Cheng Guang into the inner chamber, Duke Zhen Guo first served him a cup of tea before asking.

Cheng Guang took a simple sip to moisten his throat before speaking:

"Grandfather, there are reports that there's been unrest in the Great Yan Dynasty recently. The Great Yan Dynasty might withdraw troops from the Border Area battlefields, and in the future, Demon Beasts could surge into the Great Yan Dynasty en masse, subsequently besieging our North City."

Cheng Guang spoke calmly, delivering the news.

Duke Zhen Guo, who had thought Cheng Guang's matter would only concern Qin Yanqiu, had not expected that Cheng Guang would bring up an issue relating to the Great Yan Dynasty.

As Cheng Guang's words reached Duke Zhen Guo's ears, his heart shuddered slightly, and his aged eyes widened a notch.

Unrest in the Great Yan Dynasty and a potential withdrawal of troops from the Border Area battlefields?

How could that be possible?

Duke Zhen Guo knew, even if his intelligence capabilities were not on par with the Bureau of the Lamp and he had not left North City for years, he still had some understanding of the affairs of the realm.

Not to mention that there had been no signs of trouble from the Great Yan Dynasty recently, making unrest impossible.

Chapter 300: Seriously, That's Not How to Play! _3

Even if the Great Yan Dynasty were experiencing turmoil, it would not likely withdraw troops from the Border Area battlefield.

Withdrawing troops from the Border Area battlefield would mean allowing Demon Beasts to enter the territory of the Great Yan Dynasty and abandoning the dynasty's citizens.

This would be an act that severs the future and the foundation of the dynasty.

How could the Great Yan Dynasty do such a thing?

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, frowned slightly, unable to believe that what Cheng Guang said was true.

But.

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, looking at the Cheng Guang in front of him, believed, based on his understanding of his own grandson, that it was highly unlikely for Cheng Guang to engage in idle talk without reason.

Therefore, there must be his own reasons.

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan asked, "Grandson, how did you know about the turmoil in the Great Yan Dynasty and that there might be a possible withdrawal from the Border Area battlefield in the future?"

Cheng Guang explained with a smile, "Grandfather, you probably don't know, I have recently joined the Bureau of the Lamp, so..."

Cheng Guang briefly explained and did not finish his words.

But that was sufficient.

Just from the first part of Cheng Guang's words, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, could fully deduce the rest.

With Cheng Guang's words, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan already understood most of it and nodded slightly, deep in thought.

He knew of the achievements Cheng Guang had made in the Bureau of the Lamp during this period.

First, he uncovered a smuggling port used by the Devil Clan in the canal and then exposed the crown prince who was masquerading as the King of South Ming.

Soon after joining the Bureau of the Lamp, Cheng Guang had accomplished these significant feats.

Even from North City, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan had heard of the great reputation Cheng Guang had made for himself in the Capital city.

His own grandson was capable of uncovering the Devil Emperor, capable of finding the crown prince.

It might not be too difficult for him to obtain such information about the Great Yan Dynasty.

Perhaps the Great Yan Dynasty really was experiencing an upheaval unknown to him?

Could it be possible that there would indeed be a withdrawal from the Border Area battlefield in the future?

With just a thought, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan felt a chill run down his spine.

It wasn't that he was worried about the situation in the Great Yan Dynasty; he was concerned that if the Great Yan Dynasty withdrew troops from the Border Area battlefield, the border areas where the Four Directions Mortal World connected with other border areas would have a gap.

In the future, Demon Beasts might pour into the Four Directions Mortal World en masse.

Cultivators might still be okay.

But the vast majority of ordinary mortals would likely all die.

Not a single one would survive.

The Four Directions Mortal World would probably become a living hell.

While pondering, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan's brows slowly furrowed.

At that moment.

He became somewhat restless.

He stood up and walked towards the outside of the room.

Before leaving, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan's gaze fell upon Cheng Guang, and his tense expression relaxed a little as he gently patted his shoulder.

"Grandson, I understand the matter now, so don't worry about it. Go have your wedding night with Yanqiu with an easy mind. I will arrange for the next steps," he said.

After speaking, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan quickly left.

Right now, most of the generals of the Northern Expedition Army were present, and if he wanted to arrange some affairs, it would be extremely convenient and simple.

At this moment, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan even suspected that Cheng Guang had known about the turmoil in the Great Yan Dynasty long before and had not just received the news. He might have specifically chosen this moment to inform him.

With this thought, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan couldn't help but shake his head in amusement.

These minor details ultimately didn't matter.

After all, his own grandson would never harm him.

If Cheng Guang said so, then preparing beforehand wouldn't be a problem.

Even if, in the end, there was no disturbance at all in the Great Yan Dynasty, the Northern Expedition Army would not suffer any loss.

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan quickly left, and Cheng Guang did not stay inside any longer.

He drank the refreshing tea that Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan had handed him in one gulp, put down the teacup, and slowly walked out.

He left the main hall.

And headed towards the bedroom.

Before he even neared the bedroom, he saw Qin Gaozhi crouching on a wall head, peeping towards his bedroom.

As he looked, he bit his clothes, and his eyes were red.

It was as if someone he dearly loved was being taken away by force.

Cheng Guang only glanced at Qin Gaozhi in such a state and felt it was a terrible omen.

Luckily, he hadn't been in a rush to consummate the marriage.

Otherwise, someone crouching close by, listening from around the corner while he was in the bedroom would have felt utterly inappropriate.

Cheng Guang walked slowly towards Qin Gaozhi.

Passing soldiers who saw Cheng Guang nodded slightly with respect and were about to greet him, but Cheng Guang did not pay attention and waved his hand, indicating they should be quiet.

The soldier immediately covered his mouth, then followed Cheng Guang's gaze.

At just a glance.

The soldier saw Qin Gaozhi atop the wall, sticking out his big buttocks and gazing into the distance.

Isn't that General Qin's adopted son?

What's he doing up on the wall?

What's he looking at?

The soldier was momentarily stunned, then seemed to realize something, his expression turning odd.

He truly hadn't expected General Qin's adopted son to have such a weird hobby, to be so bold.

To dare to spy on the Princely Heir's wedding night.

The soldier hesitated for a moment, then quietly followed Cheng Guang before asking softly,

"Princely Heir, do you need me to grab Qin Gaozhi down for you?"

Upon hearing the words of the soldier beside him, Cheng Guang was somewhat surprised.