

My System 361

Chapter 361 - Not So Fast 6

The shopkeeper of the tea house saw the newcomers, their uniforms indicating they were guards of the Bureau of the Lamp, and his eyes brightened. He quickly went forward to greet them.

Upon seeing Qian Siyuan along with Li Zhengyang, his demeanor became even more respectful.

"Mr. Qian, Lord Li."

They greeted.

Qian Siyuan responded, his gaze sweeping the area before introducing the shopkeeper to Cheng Guang:
"Zhang Rui, this is the Princely Heir."

The shopkeeper, called Zhang Rui by Qian Siyuan, turned his attention to a relaxed and handsome young noble at his side.

His aged face showed respect as he deeply bowed to Cheng Guang.

"I have seen the Princely Heir."

Cheng Guang's gaze landed on Zhang Rui's face, sizing him up. He noted that even though Zhang Rui was of a large build and despite his elderly appearance, he could still discern that Zhang Rui's body was rather robust.

If he were to remove his clothes, strangely, he might even resemble Master Roshi in his buff state.

At the right moment, Qian Siyuan introduced him, "Princely Heir, this Zhang Rui is one of our agents from the Bureau of the Lamp within the Great Yan Dynasty. His martial ability has reached the Spirit Communication Realm at the Seventh Rank, and his martial arts are exceptionally formidable.

If he were to use his full strength, he could even fight against the likes of us in the Eighth-Rank King Realm."

With those words, Qian Siyuan strategically praised Zhang Rui.

This caused Zhang Rui's old face to blush slightly, slightly embarrassed.

"Mr. Qian flatters me too much; I am not so impressive, just a few small tricks, small tricks."

"Princely Heir, you've all come a long way and must be tired. Please, sit down first. I will bring some tea for the gentlemen."

Having said that, Zhang Rui quickly left.

Qian Siyuan led Cheng Guang to take a seat in a private room on the upper floor of the tea house, and at the same time, he explained to Cheng Guang, "Princely Heir, all the waitstaff in this tea house are from our Bureau of the Lamp."

"They hold no high official positions, and there are many more agents not stationed within this tea house but hidden in various places gathering intelligence."

"This tea house simply serves the purpose of collecting intelligence and facilitating communication."

"Our Bureau of the Lamp operates similar tea houses in every part of the various dynasties."

Hearing Qian Siyuan's introduction, Cheng Guang's eyes narrowed slightly, and he was taken aback.

He originally thought he had a good understanding of the Bureau of the Lamp and its scope of influence.

Yet, he hadn't realized that the part he had touched upon was merely the tip of an iceberg.

Much of the Bureau's personnel, constables, were hidden in the shadows.

Within the Great Zhou Dynasty, the visible officials in the Capital City's Bureau might not even constitute one-tenth of the Bureau's total strength.

That was quite terrifying.

As Cheng Guang pondered, Zhang Rui returned briskly with the tea. He respectfully poured tea for Cheng Guang.

The clear tea, accompanied by a faint fragrance, wafted through the air.

Cheng Guang picked up the teacup, took a delicate sip, then looked at Zhang Rui and asked, "You're aware of the purpose of our visit, aren't you?"

As Cheng Guang's words ended,

Zhang Rui, while pouring tea for Qian Siyuan and Li Zhengyang, respectfully replied:

"Princely Heir, of course I am aware."

"I've already sent people to investigate the matter concerning the remnants of Great Chu."

"Even if it means turning Great Yan upside down, as long as those remnants haven't been seized by another royal family, or perhaps aren't hidden within the Imperial Palace of Great Yan, we should be able to find them sooner or later."

Cheng Guang nodded slightly, feeling not much doubt about Zhang Rui's words; the capabilities of the Bureau of the Lamp were indeed trustworthy.

"So, what information have you gathered so far?"

Cheng Guang then asked.

Zhang Rui hesitated for a moment, then spoke cautiously, "Princely Heir, truthfully, the message about the remnants of Great Chu only spread a few days ago. To find them within the Great Yan Dynasty is nearly as difficult as searching for a needle in a haystack, so..."

Cheng Guang's expression did not change much; he only tapped lightly on the tabletop.

"So, to this point, you have found nothing, is that right?"

When Zhang Rui heard Cheng Guang speak in such a manner, thinking Cheng Guang might issue a punishment, he turned pale, sweat beading uncontrollably on his forehead before dripping off his face onto the floor.

"Princely Heir, searching for someone takes time."

"Other dynasties' powers are also investigating. To find the remnants of Great Chu before anyone else is exceedingly difficult... I hope the Princely Heir can grant us more time..."

Zhang Rui hastily said.

Cheng Guang, however, showed no interest in hearing him out and simply waved his hand, sizing up Zhang Rui as he asked, "How many places have you checked so far?"

Zhang Rui wiped the beads of sweat from his forehead and hastily replied, "The Great Yan Dynasty's major prefectures and cities have all been thoroughly investigated."

Cheng Guang nodded slightly. After looking at Zhang Rui for a moment, he said, "Next, we need not continue the search in those places. Focus on Skyfire City."

"Concentrate the search in Skyfire City."

"Understood?"

As Cheng Guang's voice fell, Zhang Rui was completely stunned.

"Ah? Princely Heir, are we only searching for that Great Chu remnant in Skyfire City?"

"Recently, Skyfire City has been the focus of attention from all over the world, and there are quite a few Heavenly Human Realm experts there. That Great Chu remnant would not be so foolish as to appear in Skyfire City..."

"Princely Heir, perhaps we should keep an eye on other places as well..."

Zhang Rui cautiously suggested to Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang waved his hand, "Just search in Skyfire City; don't bother with other places."

Seeing Cheng Guang insisting, Zhang Rui ultimately didn't dare to voice any more objections.

He turned his gaze to Qian Siyuan and Li Zhengyang standing beside Cheng Guang.

Zhang Rui had been hoping that Qian Siyuan and Li Zhengyang, the two Deputy Directors, would persuade the Princely Heir. The possibility of finding the Great Chu remnant was virtually nil if they only searched Skyfire City.

The Great Chu remnant wouldn't be so foolish as to hide in Skyfire City.

If he were indeed in Skyfire City, he would likely have been captured by now.

Zhang Rui thought that either Qian Siyuan or Li Zhengyang would speak up, but he was soon disappointed.

Because both Qian Siyuan and Li Zhengyang showed little change in their expressions. They did not hesitate at the Princely Heir's orders. Instead, they pondered why the Princely Heir had issued such orders.

As if treating Cheng Guang's words, the distinguished Town-Nation Duke's Heir, as the ultimate truth.

Why was this?

Zhang Rui didn't understand, but he had no choice but to comply with the Princely Heir's command, tough as it was to accept.

Seeing Zhang Rui agree, Cheng Guang didn't bother with further conversation, instructed him to investigate carefully, and then left him be.

Zhang Rui, seeing that the Princely Heir was not overly concerned with him and didn't punish him, immediately felt a sense of relief.

He still harbored doubts about Cheng Guang's command.

Zhang Rui wanted to help Cheng Guang, the distinguished Town-Nation Duke's Heir, find that Great Chu remnant.

Finding the Great Chu remnant would be a great achievement for him, and he might even gain the Princely Heir's favor.

If he failed to find the Great Chu remnant, he might instead face the Princely Heir's punishment.

The pros and cons were clear at a glance.

Zhang Rui hesitated for a moment, then found an opportunity to speak with Qian Siyuan and Li Zhengyang, inquiring about the deeper implications behind the Princely Heir's orders.

He speculated in his heart whether the Princely Heir had received some information that the Great Chu remnant was indeed in Skyfire City, hence the explicit instructions.

But to his surprise,

Qian Siyuan and Li Zhengyang, two prominent Deputy Directors and high-ranking figures, actually revealed a certain blind belief.

"If the Princely Heir says so, just do it; what's with all the needless questions?"

"The Princely Heir's commands always carry significant meaning. Take the recent Devil Clan incident and the matter with the crown prince—those were all unearthed by the Princely Heir. You just need to trust the Princely Heir," they said one after another.

Zhang Rui was simply astonished.

Being from the Great Yan Dynasty, Zhang Rui had some knowledge of the events in the Great Zhou Dynasty, but it wasn't extensive.

He knew about the Devil Clan's smuggling and the crown prince's affair.

However, he didn't realize that the person behind the scenes who discovered the Devil Clan's smuggling route, and the one concerning the crown prince, was actually the Princely Heir.

Zhang Rui felt foolish, his mouth hanging open slightly.

His eyes were filled with amazement and shock.

After a brief pause,

Zhang Rui now just wanted to slap himself several times.

His unwarranted worry

Indeed seemed a bit superfluous in front of the Princely Heir.

Chapter 362 - A Sea of Flowers Ten Miles Wide, That Yellow Flower

Cheng Guang did not pay attention to what Zhang Rui was thinking.

In Cheng Guang's view, instead of letting Zhang Rui and the others search aimlessly, it was better to search earnestly and honestly in Skyfire City.

Regardless of whether the remnants of Great Chu indicated by the system task were currently in Skyfire City, she would definitely appear here in the near future.

Moreover, besides knowing that the "remnants of Great Chu" would appear in Skyfire City, Cheng Guang had another ace up his sleeve.

Cheng Guang lifted his teacup and took a light sip of the clear tea, allowing the aroma to permeate his mouth, his gaze then falling on Qin Beifeng beside him.

Everything Qin Beifeng had done within North City, it was difficult to say that the figure of that Great Chu remnant was not involved.

Qin Beifeng might even know where the "remnants of Great Chu" currently were, and if he directly took him to see her, perhaps there would be no need for Zhang Rui and the others from the Bureau of the Lamp to investigate further, he could handle it alone, just treating their efforts as a mere formality.

With his thoughts reaching this point, Cheng Guang looked at Qin Beifeng and asked, "Mr. Qin, do you know her current whereabouts?"

Upon hearing Cheng Guang's words, Qin Beifeng slightly shook his head.

"Princely Heir, I do not know either, I have often tried to contact that noble person, but I have received no reply," Qin Beifeng said with sincere earnestness.

If he knew where that noble person was, he would have directly taken Cheng Guang to meet her.

This had been agreed upon earlier.

He would take Cheng Guang to meet his lord, and in return, he would gain his freedom and ensure a safe journey for his lord.

In Qin Beifeng's view, it no longer mattered whether Cheng Guang was representing Emperor Zhou or whether his intention was to kill his lord.

In this world, aside from the honorable Princely Heir, countless eyes were watching his lord.

Given his lord's current predicament, simply taking Cheng Guang to meet his lord seemed harmless.

Qin Beifeng had the confidence that as long as he was there, Cheng Guang would not be able to harm that noble person.

With these thoughts, Qin Beifeng let out a sigh.

At the moment, he had absolutely no idea about his lord's situation. Ever since his plan had failed, that noble person had not made any further contact with him, possibly out of great worry or being prevented by others.

It could also be that her personality had changed drastically since her youth, becoming extremely cold-blooded and rational.

No matter how you looked at it, this change was a good thing.

After all, I am now an unstable factor...

Qin Beifeng's thoughts were complex.

Hearing Qin Beifeng speak thus, Cheng Guang gave a light "hmm," his face calm, showing no sign of change. He lifted his teacup again and quietly watched the misty tea within.

His eyes flickered, musing over something.

While Cheng Guang was deep in thought, a noisy commotion suddenly reached his ears from outside.

The noise was coming from outside the teahouse.

Looking out of the teahouse, Cheng Guang noticed an old man on the street outside with an aged face and white hair, wearing a white robe and respectfully following behind a young girl in a yellow dress, who was smiling quite conspicuously.

The disturbance outside the teahouse was primarily caused by the girl in the yellow dress.

"Is this person of high status?" Cheng Guang asked, observing the carefree girl walking on the street.

Qian Siyuan, always with a gentle smile, heard Cheng Guang's inquiry and respectfully bowed slightly, whispering to Cheng Guang.

"Princely Heir, that is the current Crown Princess Consort of the Great Yan Dynasty."

Cheng Guang nodded slightly, that explained it.

The status of the Crown Princess Consort was indeed immensely revered; after all, barring any mishaps, she would become the Empress of Great Yan in the future.

Cheng Guang observed the girl in the yellow dress and after only a moment, he found it odd that when this Crown Princess Consort appeared, many hidden gazes instantly emerged, quietly watching this distinguished Crown Princess Consort.

If it were just the people around being a bit noisy and talkative because of the Crown Princess Consort's presence, Stay updated through empire

that would not be an issue.

But what about those hidden gazes?

Among those observing the girl in the yellow dress with hidden gazes, there were even some whose mere presence made Cheng Guang feel a chill.

Many strong individuals!

At the very least, all of them were cultivators with a Rebirth Realm cultivation of the sixth rank!

Considering this, Cheng Guang spoke aloud:

"This Crown Princess Consort, aside from her status, is there anything else special about her?"

Qian Siyuan did not know this, and his gaze shifted to Zhang Rui.

Zhang Rui, very tactful, did not wait for Qian Siyuan to remind him. The moment Qian Siyuan's gaze fell upon him, he hurriedly and respectfully stepped forward, saying:

"The Crown Princess Consort is indeed quite special. It stands to reason that the status of the Crown Princess Consort is highly revered, but she is merely for show."

Zhang Rui paused slightly in his tone, and after a moment continued, "Because this Crown Princess Consort possesses a treasure body and isn't expected to live past eighteen."

It's said that after her death, whatever she values the most will transform into Different Treasures of seemingly high grade, at least an Earth Grade Treasure, it's just a pity that it's uncertain what grade of Treasure it will be."

Having heard Zhang Rui's words, Cheng Guang's eyes revealed a hint of surprise.

Possessing a treasure body?

Not living past eighteen?

And after death, whatever is held most dear will turn into Different Treasures??

Isn't this just a perfect human-shaped treasure basin?

Chapter 363 - A Sea of Flowers Ten Miles Wide, That Yellow Flower _2

Different Treasures are incomparably precious, and since most of them appear out of thin air, they cannot be artificially created or transformed. Therefore, most people in the world can only rely on fortune, hoping that one day they might be lucky enough to stumble upon a Different Treasure.

And now, suddenly someone told them that there is a special physique that can materialize Different Treasures.

It can be foreseen how crazy the news would make the people of the world.

On an ordinary day, being able to obtain one or two Grey-rank or White-rank Exotic Treasures would already make them ecstatic,

As Zhang Rui was explaining to Cheng Guang, he looked down at the teahouse below, at the girl in the yellow dress walking on the street with an innocent and carefree face, and couldn't help but express his doubts:

"Logically speaking, with such a special physique, the Crown Princess Consort has always been hidden deep in the palace by the Crown Prince, closely guarded, and rarely allowed to go out. How come she was allowed out today?"

"Could it be that her time is near, and the Crown Prince, having a soft heart, let the Crown Princess Consort out to fulfill her worldly wishes?"

Cheng Guang glanced at Zhang Rui, tapped the table lightly with a finger, and asked casually, "Is she about to turn eighteen?"

Zhang Rui nodded slightly, "Yes, Princely Heir, it has been five years since the Crown Princess Consort was discovered by the Crown Prince and conferred the title. When she was brought into the imperial capital, she was about ten years old. By now, she should be close to eighteen."

Upon hearing this, Cheng Guang's brows furrowed slightly, the girl who seemed innocent and had not experienced much of the world's malice would not be long for this world.

He wondered if she knew how special her physique was.

Zhang Rui, seeming to have guessed what Cheng Guang was thinking, spoke in a timely manner to explain.

"Princely Heir, the Crown Prince has kept the special nature of the Crown Princess Consort's body quite a secret, and she herself is unaware."

Zhang Rui sighed after saying this, his face showing a complex expression.

She had been conferred the title of Crown Princess Consort and would soon be married. At that time, she would give herself, something she considered precious, to the Crown Prince.

But little did she know, her wedding would also mark the time of her death.

Such a fate, for any person, is the cruelest, but it is the destiny of the Crown Princess Consort.

Carrying a body with treasure, it was impossible for her to end well no matter what.

No matter how hard she tried, her years would cease at eighteen.

After listening to Zhang Rui, Cheng Guang's expression did not fluctuate much. After looking at the girl in the yellow dress downstairs again, he lost interest in watching.

His gaze shifted away from the girl in the yellow dress.

At that moment, Zhang Rui made a soft "eh" sound, "Wait, Princely Heir, is this girl in the yellow dress leaving the city?"

"If she is leaving the city, why does she only have an old servant with her? Isn't the Crown Prince afraid something might happen?"

Zhang Rui quickly summoned some people to inquire about it.

Shortly after, someone returned with a report.

After learning the reason, Zhang Rui's expression changed subtly. He quickly walked up to Cheng Guang, bowed slightly, and said:

"Princely Heir, it's said that the Crown Princess Consort wished to visit her home, and the Crown Prince allowed her to go back to her hometown."

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"Throughout the journey, the Crown Prince didn't take any protective measures near the Crown Princess Consort, only arranging for a frail old man without any cultivation to accompany her."

"Many in the Martial World couldn't understand what the Crown Prince was thinking, but after the Crown Princess Consort left, those who heard the news felt it was an opportune moment to strike."

Zhang Rui said this and looked down at the girl in the yellow dress who was walking down the street toward the outer city.

"Right now, the Crown Princess Consort hasn't left the capital yet, so no one dares to act. But once she's out of the capital, some desperate rogues, I am afraid, will not resist the temptation of the Different Treasure and would act against the Crown Princess Consort."

"Princely Heir, should we get involved?"

After speaking, Zhang Rui's gaze returned to Cheng Guang, asking respectfully.

Having heard Zhang Rui's words, Cheng Guang neither shook his head nor nodded.

He just slowly furrowed his brows, puzzled.

How could the Crown Prince of Great Yan, who'd been protecting the treasure-carrying Crown Princess Consort in the palace for four or five years and never let her go out, suddenly allow her to leave?

Did he truly think that just because the Crown Princess Consort was homesick, she could regain her freedom?

It wasn't supposed to be like this, was it?

The Crown Prince of Great Yan, after all, was the heir to a kingdom; he wouldn't be so driven by his emotions.

Even if he was overflowing with sympathy and wanted to let the Crown Princess Consort see her homeland before she died, he wouldn't fail to arrange a powerful expert to be by her side.

This was clearly a trap to lure someone into making a move.

The situation was very strange.

But he could not discern the Crown Prince's intentions.

Cheng Guang speculated that perhaps many desperate rogues would not be able to resist the temptation of the Different Treasure and would take the risk to act against the Crown Princess Consort.

That would inevitably cause a bloody storm to arise.

Stirring up a bloody storm in the Great Yan Dynasty and the Martial World, what benefit would come to the Crown Prince?

Cheng Guang couldn't figure it out; his eyebrows were slightly furrowed, but he knew he didn't need to get involved in this fuss.

He didn't lack Different Treasures.

Nor was he a man with an overabundance of sympathy.

Meddling in others' affairs was not his style.

So he planned to just observe.

At this moment, Cheng Guang suddenly noticed that the girl in the yellow dress, just as she was about to pass the teahouse, turned back and entered the teahouse.

"Waiter, bring some tea."

The girl in the yellow dress sat down eagerly at a nearby table, her fair and tender legs swinging gently.

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She pulled out a tea bowl resembling a thermos from her bosom, removed the wooden stopper, and placed it on the wooden table.

It seemed she planned to pour tea into this bowl to drink on the way.

The white-clad elder smiled doting behind the girl in the yellow skirt, not stopping her, and silently took out some fragments of silver, handing them to the tea house server.

Then he simply waited for the tea to be served.

The girl in the yellow skirt, lively by nature, looked around curiously while waiting for the tea, and her gaze soon fell on Cheng Guang nearby.

Seeing Cheng Guang's handsome appearance and the noble aura enshrouding him,

she was startled for a moment.

Then quickly turned her gaze away, daring not to look any longer.

The girl in the yellow skirt could tell at a glance that the noble son sitting not far from herself was someone whose status and identity were beyond her reach.

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So she only gave Cheng Guang a quick glance before moving her gaze away.

The girl in the yellow skirt thought that as long as she did not speak to Cheng Guang, the handsome and peerless noble, there wouldn't be any entanglement.

But unexpectedly,

while she intended not to provoke him, Cheng Guang did not plan to let her go so easily.

"The Green Dragon tea in this tea house is not bad, barely enough to quench thirst,"

Cheng Guang said with a smile to the girl in the yellow skirt, not far away.

The girl in the yellow skirt, hearing the voice near her ear, was startled at first, then incredulously looked around, as if she thought Cheng Guang was greeting someone next to her, only to find that there was no one else beside her.

Her gaze fell on Cheng Guang.

And found that Cheng Guang had, from the very beginning, set his sights on her.

Watching her intently the whole time.

The girl in the yellow skirt looked at Cheng Guang, full of curiosity, pointed at herself, "Are you talking to me?"

Cheng Guang nodded.

Only then did the girl in the yellow skirt realize, and then she said woefully, "Young master, your words are amusing. Green Dragon tea, as such, is already considered top-quality tea here, and using it just to quench thirst is, to me, somewhat wasteful."

"A girl from an impoverished family like mine truly can't afford it, whereas young master can drink whatever you wish, as you please."

Although the girl in the yellow skirt could tell that Cheng Guang's identity was likely extraordinary, she did not know exactly who he was.

Regardless,

the girl in the yellow skirt still thought he wasn't someone she could afford to offend.

Despite being the Crown Princess Consort of Great Yan, a person of incredibly honorable status, she acted with extreme caution, no different from an ordinary person.

After responding briefly to Cheng Guang, she didn't wish to engage further with him.

However, while waiting for the tea to be served, the girl in the yellow skirt kept noticing that the noble son who had just spoken to her was still staring at her.

With a smile on his face.

Not in a way that seemed like he was coveting her body.

And she didn't know what he was thinking.

The girl in the yellow skirt just felt that this handsome noble was quite the oddity.

Cheng Guang gazed at the girl in the yellow skirt, his hand supporting his chin, and a myriad of thoughts rose in his mind.

He struck up a conversation with the girl in the yellow skirt on a whim.

Because Cheng Guang suddenly recalled the sudden turmoil in the Great Yan Dynasty, which had led to the withdrawal of troops from the Border Area's battlefield.

The chaos that engulfed the Great Yan Dynasty was of no benefit to the dynasty itself,

but it was enormously advantageous to the "remnants of Great Chu" lurking in the shadows.

Although Cheng Guang did not know how the "remnants of Great Chu" managed to create chaos in the Great Yan Dynasty, to the extent that it became so serious that they had to deploy soldiers from the battlefield,

Cheng Guang knew the "remnants of Great Chu," as suggested by his mission objectives, might have a non-negligible foundation in the Great Yan Dynasty.

At the very least, they had certain resources, identities, and statuses, otherwise, they couldn't have achieved all this.

With this thought, Cheng Guang suddenly felt that the affair of the Crown Princess Consort might not only be the Crown Prince's capriciousness, acting on a fanciful impulse.

It could also be related to the "remnants of Great Chu."

After all, this maneuver successfully distracted part of the world's attention, shifting many people's focus from the "remnants of Great Chu" to the Crown Princess Consort.

The pressure on the "remnants of Great Chu" was immediately reduced by an untold factor.

This girl in the yellow skirt perhaps...

If she wasn't a person of the "remnants of Great Chu," then the Great Yan Crown Prince was.

But thinking it over, how could the Great Yan Crown Prince possibly help the "remnants of Great Chu"? Cheng Guang dismissed this somewhat ludicrous thought.

Regardless, the girl in the yellow skirt surely had some connection to the remnants of Great Chu.

Cheng Guang pondered thus and slowly rose to approach the girl in the yellow skirt not far away.

As Cheng Guang walked toward the girl in the yellow skirt, he attracted the gaze of many onlookers.

Qian Siyuan and Li Zhengyang, standing beside Cheng Guang, exchanged glances, not knowing why their Princely Heir suddenly took interest in the girl in the yellow skirt, the Crown Princess Consort of Great Yan, but from their understanding of Cheng Guang, they knew he would never engage in meaningless actions.

Therefore, they too quickly rose.

"Let's go, take a look,"

Qin Yanqiu, who was quietly sitting beside Qing Luan, did not join them to look.

Yanqiu was naturally reserved, and apart from battle, there was little that could draw her attention.

Qing Luan, on the other hand, was more understanding.

Thinking to herself, perhaps the Princely Heir took a fancy to that girl in the yellow skirt and was going to offer his attentions; naturally, she could not follow along.

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That being said, this yellow-skirted girl was still the Crown Princess Consort of Great Yan. If their Princely Heir really took a liking to her, they could not just forcibly take her back to Great Zhou, could they?

Otherwise, where would the Crown Prince of Great Yan put his face?

Qing Luan thought aimlessly to herself.

Although she did not go over, her delicate and fair ears perked up, listening to the conversation not far away.

Cheng Guang walked up to the yellow-skirted girl's table, sizing her up.

The yellow-skirted girl was startled by Cheng Guang's sudden approach, quickly stood up, and maintained a certain distance, "Young Master, is there something you need?"

Cheng Guang sized up the yellow-skirted girl, finding her cautiousness amusing and at odds with her status as the Crown Princess Consort.

Reflecting on the words the yellow-skirted girl said earlier, although she held the title of Crown Princess Consort, her life did not seem so affluent.

When it came to drinking tea, she wouldn't pick the most expensive one.

Cheng Guang observed the yellow-skirted girl closely, and was even more astonished to find.

Although the yellow-skirted girl's clothes appeared very clean and of good quality, they were somewhat faded, showing signs of age and wear.

It's unknown how many times they had been worn after washing, washed after wearing.

A Crown Princess Consort not even willing to buy a new dress.

Is it really that dire?

Cheng Guang stroked his chin, watching the yellow-skirted girl closely.

The yellow-skirted girl felt a bit of a tingling sensation on her scalp under Cheng Guang's gaze.

The white-robed elder behind her also discerned that Cheng Guang was no ordinary person, and so, he silently became as quiet as a hibernating turtle.

If his young lady could not afford to offend this young master, then he certainly could not afford to, either.

Just at that moment, a server came up with a teapot.

The yellow-skirted girl, as if seeing a savior, quickly picked up the teapot and began to pour it into her newly taken out teacup.

"Young Master, I have something to attend to in a while, so I won't accompany you any longer. I must be going."

After pouring the tea from the teapot into the cup, the yellow-skirted girl quickly made to leave.

Cheng Guang's voice timely reached her ears.

"It's getting late, aren't you worried about accidents leaving the capital now?"

Hearing Cheng Guang's words, the yellow-skirted girl's footsteps hesitated, she turned her head to look at Cheng Guang, then a bright smile spread across her face.

"You jest, Young Master. Although I have no cultivation and didn't bring many guards, the public order in Great Yan is still good. Besides, I am, after all, the Crown Princess Consort of Great Yan. Nothing untoward will happen."

"Besides, I'm super strong."

With that, the yellow-skirted girl flexed her arm to show off her muscles.

—Which were virtually nonexistent.

Yet, even so, the yellow-skirted girl looked proud, very pleased and self-satisfied with her apparent physical strength.

Cheng Guang laughed as he assessed the yellow-skirted girl, "Who made you go back to your hometown, was it you or the Crown Prince of Great Yan? Or someone else?"

Cheng Guang voiced his lingering doubts.

He was quite curious as to why the yellow-skirted girl had suddenly decided to leave the capital to visit her hometown.

"Nobody, I decided to go back on my own."

The yellow-skirted girl said, with her bright smile undiminished as she nodded slightly as a sign of respect to Cheng Guang, "Thank you for your concern, Young Master."

With that, the yellow-skirted girl picked up her skirts and hurriedly ran out of the teahouse.

As if she didn't want to stay with Cheng Guang for even a second longer.

The white-robed elder quickly followed the yellow-skirted girl as she left.

The elder had no cultivation at all, just a completely ordinary old man.

The yellow-skirted girl, who possessed a treasured body, had only this old man with her and no other powerful protectors.

On this journey, it would be difficult not to encounter unexpected incidents.

Cheng Guang gazed at the receding silhouette of the yellow-skirted girl, having not uncovered much information from her.

He also truly realized that the yellow-skirted girl was unaware of her own body's condition.

The condition of the yellow-skirted girl's body had probably spread throughout Great Yan by now.

Fearful that everyone except the yellow-skirted girl herself knew.

Cheng Guang pondered briefly and then stood up leisurely, walking in the direction the yellow-skirted girl had gone.

"Let's go, follow and see."

There were too many mysteries surrounding the yellow-skirted girl.

Even if Cheng Guang was not sure whether this matter had anything to do with the "remnants of Great Chu", following and investigating the yellow-skirted girl was necessary.

Perhaps later on, the person hidden behind the yellow-skirted girl would reveal themselves.

Whether it was the Crown Prince of Great Yan or the remnants of Great Chu.

After Cheng Guang spoke, he let Qing Luan and Qin Yanqiu rest in the teahouse.

He took Qin Beifeng and Qian Siyuan along with Li Zhengyang and headed in the direction the yellow-skirted girl had left.

Cheng Guang didn't need to bring too many people; with Qin Beifeng and three others by his side, it was unlikely anything untoward could happen unless Sky-Man intervened. If he wanted to take action, then he could forcibly take the Crown Princess Consort if necessary.

Cheng Guang followed the yellow-skirted girl out of Skyfire City at a leisurely pace.

The moment the yellow-skirted girl left Skyfire City, the many people secretly observing her suddenly had a much sharper look in their eyes.

Some of them thought about taking action the instant she left Skyfire City.

But because there were too many people eying the yellow-skirted girl, nobody dared to move rashly.

Apart from there being too many competitors, there was another reason.

The yellow-skirted girl's treasured body had not yet been activated.

Before she turned eighteen, Different Treasures could not be revealed, even if someone seized the yellow-skirted girl. They would have to wait some more time, until the moment of her death, for her most cherished possession to transform into Different Treasures.

Chapter 366 - A Sea of Flowers Ten Miles Wide, That Yellow Flower _5

Unable to directly acquire the Different Treasures.

During the waiting period, all sorts of accidents might occur.

Therefore, many strong individuals, even those confident in their own strength, did not dare to act rashly, forcibly suppressing the thoughts in their minds.

After maintaining a necessary and vigilant distance from the surrounding people.

All attention was then focused on the girl in the yellow dress.

They simply waited for the girl's life to enter its final moments before they could act without the slightest hesitation.

"Princely Heir, aside from the powerful figures from the Martial World sects, it seems that some nobles from within Great Yan's imperial city have also secretly sent people here," said Qian Siyuan, following

closely behind Cheng Guang, his gaze sharp as he observed their surroundings, on guard for any danger that might come at any moment.

Cheng Guang nodded slightly, not particularly surprised, for the Different Treasures that the girl in the yellow dress could materialize were all of high grade, each worth a fortune.

It was impossible for anyone not to be tempted.

Even the Crown Prince of Great Yan, of such noble status, and the girl in the yellow dress who ostensibly was the Crown Princess Consort, some noble families considered that there was nothing that couldn't be touched if the benefits were substantial enough.

For the Crown Prince to let the girl leave the city without offering protection was either because he had other plans or he was holding back.

Cheng Guang glanced around, and seeing that no one made a move to reveal themselves, he slowly followed the girl in the yellow dress.

After leaving the imperial city, the girl, besides herself, seemed to have only an old man in white following beside her.

But in the shadows, it was unknown how many eyes were quietly watching her.

No one dared to show themselves, to become the target of public scrutiny.

The girl in the yellow dress walked out of the imperial city and headed south.

She hopped and skipped along, appearing carefree and heedless.

While traveling, she would occasionally squat down to observe the ants under a tree stump or gaze absentmindedly at the sky for the entire day.

The girl's hometown was near Skyfire City.

When she left the imperial city, it was just morning, and by dusk, barely past the ninth hour, she had stopped in her tracks.

This was a basin area near Skyfire City. The basin was covered with yellow flowers, forming a sea of blossoms for miles around.

Upon seeing the miles of yellow flowers shining brightly in the sunset, the bright smile on the girl's face became even more brilliant.

She gently picked up a yellow flower and inhaled its scent, feeling a faint fragrance fill her nostrils.

"Mr. Fang, let's stay nearby for tonight and not go any further," said the girl, her eyes resting on the yellow flower in the palm of her hand.

The old man by the girl's side nodded slightly and started to gather her belongings, preparing to stay here for the night, which was not an issue for a cultivator, who could simply meditate throughout.

For ordinary people, however, due to the drastic change in temperature between day and night, without adequate warmth, they might very well freeze to death.

While the old man was busy with the belongings, the girl put down the yellow flower and then lay down in the sea of flowers, staring at the stars above.

She slowly closed her eyes.

The girl in the yellow dress was unaware.

At that moment, her body suddenly began to glow faintly.

The glow wasn't like gold but shone as brightly as golden light.

It flickered on and off, like breathing, upon her body.

The old man in white noticed the change in his young mistress and dropped the belongings and items in his hands in shock.

"Mi-Miss...?" he hesitated, wanting to say something to her, but at that moment, several cold gleams swept through the shadows around them.

Puchi.

A sound of a blade cutting through flesh was heard.

The old man covered his throat, uttering no sound, as his words turned into meaningless "ugh, ugh" noises.

He stretched out his hand, trying to reach toward the girl lying in a pool of blood.

But as his hand rose, it fell weakly.

His aged body shivered a few times and then collapsed to the ground.

It was like a feather falling into water, causing no ripples at all.

All the figures hidden in the darkness, seeing the light flickering on the girl's body, had their eyes light up and could no longer sit still.

Had the Crown Prince lost his mind?

Letting her out just as her precious body was about to mature.

The most valuable thing about the girl in the yellow dress had to be on her person!

Excited, everyone first attacked the old man.

The belongings the old man had brought were instantly robbed clean.

The teacup previously used by the girl to pour tea was especially sought after by numerous strong figures, who fought each other for it, turning the sky dark and causing a massive surge of Qi, which didn't subside even after a hundred miles.

Even the people far away in Skyfire City could see the changes in the sky.

The rumble of the Qi was like thunderous drums.

The might of the Divine Power dazzled brightly, like the blazing sun.

After seizing all the belongings of the girl in the yellow dress, everyone wanted to turn their gazes to her, curious if she was hiding anything.

Seeing this scene,

Cheng Guang knew that the girl might very well end up dead without a complete corpse and sighed. He stepped forward slowly.

He approached the girl's side.

"You've taken her things, do you really need to strip her bare to be satisfied?"

Chapter 367 - Ten Miles of Flower Seas, That Yellow Flower _6

The hidden experts lurking in the darkness saw Cheng Guang's figure, and many seemed to recognize him, their eyes flickering.

They were pondering whether offending Cheng Guang, the Duke of the State's Heir from the Great Zhou Dynasty, was worth it for the possibility of finding other items on the girl in the yellow dress.

After all, Cheng Guang was a man from the Great Zhou Dynasty, and it was not that easy for him to extend his reach into Great Yan.

Many hesitated for a moment, glancing at the girl in the yellow dress who was beside Cheng Guang with her eyes closed and an expression of tranquility, seemingly already in peaceful slumber. Noticing the simplicity of her attire, lacking even a single adornment, they concluded that it was unlikely she possessed any other valuable items.

A group of people protected what they had just obtained, slowly retreating.

Hiding not far away, they gazed at the luster on the girl in the yellow dress.

The glow radiating from her, like rays of golden light, grew brighter and brighter.

When it reached its brightest.

It was the moment when her precious body matured and the Different Treasures would appear.

It was also the moment when the girl in the yellow dress would meet her demise in the Underworld.

Seeing the people around him back away, Cheng Guang turned his attention to the girl in the yellow dress.

At that moment, the girl quietly opened her eyes and looked toward Cheng Guang.

The two exchanged a silent glance.

Cheng Guang observed the girl's expression.

Upon seeing Cheng Guang, her face revealed a hint of surprise, followed by a bright and beautiful smile.

"Young Master, you were right, leaving the city really was dangerous."

Cheng Guang looked at the girl, rubbing his head helplessly.

At first, he thought the girl was oblivious, unaware of everything, and didn't realize how many people were watching her from the shadows.

But in fact,

She knew.

Today was the day her precious body matured.

She was bound to die.

To die within the city.

Or to die outside it.

It made no difference to the girl in the yellow dress.

To her, perhaps, dying in a place she liked was the best choice she could make.

Seeing Cheng Guang say nothing, her radiant smile unabated, she cheerfully gazed up at the sky.

"Thank you, Young Master, for today. Over all these years, you have been the person who has spoken the most with me."

"Even if it was just a sentence or two."

"Don't blame me, Young Master, for not heeding your advice. I didn't want to involve you, but I never imagined your status to be even more esteemed than I thought, affording you so much respect from everyone here."

"You really are amazing, Young Master."

As she spoke, the girl picked up a yellow flower and offered it to Cheng Guang with a smile.

"Young Master, this flower is beautiful."

As the girl in the yellow dress spoke, tears welled up in her eyes, her laughter tinged with sorrow.

Cheng Guang silently accepted the yellow flower.

In that moment, the golden radiance emanating from the girl shone forth in its entirety.

It formed a pillar of light soaring into the sky.

It added a cool hue to the dimming sky.

Under the glow of the golden light, the girl's figure, along with her attire, melted away like snowflakes.

Her form disappeared in an instant.

But her bright smile seemed to be forever captured within these ten miles of blossoming flowers.

Cheng Guang looked at the yellow flower in his hands and couldn't help but laugh and shake his head.

"What a way to give a gift, there's no such careless way to say thanks."

Ignoring the gazes of those around him, Cheng Guang buried the girl in the yellow dress amidst the ten miles of blossom.

Then, he walked slowly back to Skyfire City, the imperial capital of Great Yan.

...

The powerful figures around them, upon the girl's death, looked at the items they had just fought over and realized they hadn't changed at all, feeling a mixture of frustration and anger.

"How could this be, why is there no change!?"

"Mine hasn't either!!"

"Damn it, could it be that the Crown Princess Consort didn't carry her most treasured items with her?"

"It's possible! Perhaps they were already confiscated by the Crown Prince. Otherwise, he would never have allowed the Crown Princess Consort to leave the palace."

The many strong ones looked at the trivial objects they had fought over.

So many had died over these items.

And in the end, it was all for naught!

Everyone had been outwitted by the Crown Prince of Great Yan!!

The group of experts felt extremely aggrieved and distressed, setting their eyes on the Eastern Palace of Skyfire City, their hearts more uncomfortable than if they had eaten dry, overcooked food.

At this very moment,

Within the Eastern Palace of Great Yan,

A pale-faced young man with a delicate and gentle appearance looked toward the golden light in the sky while sitting in his wheelchair, his expression largely indifferent.

He pulled a jade hairpin from his bosom.

Gently caressing it.

Ever since he discovered that the woman had a special constitution, he had brought her to the Eastern Palace, made her the Crown Princess Consort, and pretended to be deeply in love with her, earning her trust.

For so many years, he had given her gifts time and again.

Whatever he gave her, she always cherished immensely.

But the most cherished of all was this jade hairpin.

It was the first gift he had given her.

The most likely to become a Different Treasure was exactly this item.

He awaited the moment when the golden pillar of light bloomed, expecting the jade hairpin in his hands to undergo a transformation.

But there was no change at all.

As time passed, the young man's face grew more and more unsightly, slowly clenching the hairpin so tightly that his fingertips began to turn blue from the force.

Why?!

Why didn't the hairpin change?!

Hadn't she told me herself that it was the thing she cherished the most?!

The young man's gaze shifted to the middle-aged man in blue beside him, "Go, bring out all her other belongings."

The middle-aged man promptly responded and quickly left.

Soon enough, the middle-aged man brought over a pile of jewelry and clothes, laying them out on the ground.

Under the young man's watchful eye.

Not one of those items underwent any change.

The young man's face froze in shock.

"This shouldn't be happening, why is it like this."

"I've planned for so many years, how could it all fail like this?"

"Without a Different Treasure, how can I, with my shallow foundations, compete with that woman in the future?!"

The young man lowered his eyes to the hairpin in his hand, his mouth corners beginning to twitch slightly.

Disappointment, sorrow, disbelief.

All these emotions surged into his heart.

Making his expression extremely ugly.

The middle-aged man watched the young man's demeanor, expressing his concern, "Your Highness, it doesn't matter if there is no Different Treasure, we don't actually need one."

As he spoke, the middle-aged man sighed, "Your Highness,"

"The Crown Princess Consort never knew the full extent of what she carried; she has always been deeply in love with you."

"What she treasures might just be you, Your Highness."

"If only we could save the Crown Princess Consort, that would be wonderful."

The young man's expression gradually grew indifferent.

"What's the use of saying all this at a time like this?"

"Did the Commandery Princess send someone to act? If she did, I could still find a pretext to accuse her before the Emperor."

The middle-aged man shook his head.

The young man felt somewhat dejected, and with a slow shake of his head, he waved his hand to dismiss the middle-aged man.

Caressing the hairpin in his palm.

All these years of companionship, although initially, it was all an act and purely for exploiting her body to incubate a high-grade Different Treasure.

But as time went by.

All the bits and pieces accumulated over the years.

Honestly, had he truly not developed any feelings?

The young man didn't know.

At the death of the girl in the yellow skirt, his emotions were more complex than he himself had expected.

On second thought...

What was that woman's name again?

The young man gently massaged his forehead, "Something like Yingying..."

"That should be the name, I suppose."

The young man sighed.

He looked up at the sky, where a few remnants of golden light still adorned the heaven, adding a touch of beauty to the world.

...

Meanwhile.

Cheng Guang, who was on his way back to the Capital city.

Suddenly felt a warmth in his palm.

In his hand.

That cluster of yellow flowers.

Was flickering with a faint glow.

Cheng Guang was stunned.

Chapter 368 - Tomorrow's Yellow Flower, The Worries of an Old Father

Cheng Guang clearly saw that the previously simple and unadorned, ordinary yellow flower in his hand was undergoing a slightly peculiar change.

Although he held it in his hand, it gave Cheng Guang the feeling that he couldn't quite grasp it.

Qin Beifeng, who was beside Cheng Guang, noticed the change in the yellow flower Cheng Guang was holding, his eyes widened slightly, revealing his astonishment.

He had really not expected that their Princely Heir, who had merely walked around without participating in the scramble or making any special moves,

would end up with the Crown Princess Consort's most cherished possession in his hand.

But then again...

That highly esteemed, noble Crown Princess Consort, who cherished this thing most in her life, turned out to treasure a yellow flower picked from the roadside—such a thought was indeed quite sigh-inducing.

Qin Beifeng, a rough man, was inadvertently moved when he saw this scene.

Qian Siyuan, as well as Li Zhengyang, also noticed the small yellow flower in Cheng Guang's hand that was faintly shimmering.

Qian Siyuan, who always had a gentle smile, squinted his eyes so much they formed a line, but when he saw the flower in Cheng Guang's hand flickering with light, he was stunned and stood frozen in place.

His eyes, originally squinted into slits, suddenly widened a great deal.

Li Zhengyang, looking at the yellow flower in Cheng Guang's hand, paused his breath, equally taken aback. After a moment, he hurriedly turned his head to look around and, realizing that no one nearby was paying attention to them, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"Princely Heir, please put away the yellow flower for now,"

Li Zhengyang said respectfully.

Cheng Guang shook his head, "No need, this change won't last too long."

As Cheng Guang's words fell, the shimmering luster on the yellow flower in his hand gradually settled and disappeared.

At the same time, a piece of information appeared in his mind.

[Tomorrow's Yellow Flower (One-time King's Treasure): "If one cares little for flowers with wine at hand, fearing the flowers would only mock one's solitude, yesterday's matters cannot be retained, Tomorrow's Yellow Flower accounts for the past, all is fleeting in an instant, nothing but an illusion.

Once used, time within heaven and earth rewinds to a day prior, resetting time, with no one but yourself remembering anything of the day.]

Holding the yellow flower, Cheng Guang had originally been quite casual about it, not taking it to heart or caring much.

But when the information about the flower flooded his mind, Cheng Guang was struck dumb, and he hastily held the flower with both hands as if it were a precious treasure!

A King-level Tomorrow's Yellow Flower!

The only King's Treasure Cheng Guang possessed was the Tai Chi Diagram, capable of controlling concepts beyond the reach of ordinary Sky-Men—time!

Cheng Guang had originally thought that even if the girl in the yellow dress turned her treasured possession into a magical treasure, it wouldn't be of a very high grade, and therefore, it would be a dispensable item for him.

But he had not expected

that the yellow flower given to him by the girl in the yellow dress would eventually turn into a King's Treasure!

Another treasure that touched the realm of time.

In some sense, its effect was even more powerful than the Tai Chi Diagram.

It forced a rewind of time, returning to a day prior.

Except for himself, no one else would remember the events that transpired, isn't this essentially a form of foreseeing the future?

If faced with an inevitable death situation, using Tomorrow's Yellow Flower would allow one to foresee and save one's life.

If encountering an opportunity that was missed, using Tomorrow's Yellow Flower could also afford a second chance to seize the moment.

With such powerful effects, surely anyone who saw it would be envious!

Having Tomorrow's Yellow Flower was like having a powerful weapon on hand.

Holding Tomorrow's Yellow Flower in his hands, the more Cheng Guang looked at it, the happier his heart became.

Then again, he felt a bit of regret.

It was a bit of a pity.

This Tomorrow's Yellow Flower could only be used once; after a single use, the flower would dissipate.

Nevertheless, thinking about it, it wasn't too bad. If such a powerful treasure as Tomorrow's Yellow Flower could be used without limit, that would be truly outrageous.

Cheng Guang composed himself, placing Tomorrow's Yellow Flower carefully into his storage ring. His steps paused slightly as he walked on the official road, he looked towards the horizon, where the golden afterglow still lingered faintly.

He couldn't help but feel a bit more reflective.

"Thank you."

Cheng Guang murmured in his heart.

Such a precious treasure had come to him with so little effort.

He had protected the girl in the yellow dress, adding fresh soil to her grave, which was nothing more than a small effort to him—it was unbearable to see the rest of the world trample on the final shred of the girl’s dignity.

For Cheng Guang, it was a simple act of kindness.

But for the girl in the yellow dress, it was a grace heavier than the sky.

Whether the transformation of the yellow flower into a treasure, unexpectedly becoming a King’s Treasure at that, had anything to do with her own influence was unknown.

Cheng Guang, feeling the Yellow Flower within the storage ring, sensed that the ring itself seemed to grow hot.

If the people of the world knew that the most treasured possession of the girl in the yellow dress, after her demise, had transformed into a King’s Treasure, likely everyone would go mad.

Ordinary White-rank and Grey-rank Different Treasures could stir up a storm of blood and violence in the Martial World.

Once a King’s Treasure appeared, the entire Four Directions Mortal World would shake from its impact, and it wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say it could invite the coveting of the four great dynasties.

Cheng Guang's gaze returned from the sky, and he walked slowly towards Skyfire City, the imperial capital of Great Yan.

Along the way, Cheng Guang's mood inexplicably sank a little. Although gaining the King's Treasure Tomorrow's Yellow Flower made him happy, the fate of the girl in the yellow dress could not calm his heart.

The girl in the yellow dress was already unfortunate to be born with a precious body.

Chapter 369 Tomorrow's Yellow Flowers, The Worries of an Old Father (Subscription Request)_2

Being able to live happily for over eighteen years isn't so bad.

But once her special physique was exposed and discovered by someone with a discerning eye, she would never be allowed her freedom.

Who could have imagined that the item the girl in the yellow skirt treasured the most would turn out to be the yellow flowers she casually held in her hands?

Moreover, Cheng Guang noticed that the girl in the yellow skirt showed no surprise at the unusual events happening to her.

It seemed she had known all along.

The Crown Prince of the Great Yan's Eastern Palace had deceived her for so long, but in the end, he couldn't completely conceal the truth from her.

The girl in the yellow skirt knew everything that was happening to her, and knew she would face it all her life, yet her face still beamed with a radiant, beautiful smile.

One couldn't tell if she was truly heartless or what.

In the end, she even said that it was because she worried about me that she dared not have too much contact or conversation with me.

Such a silly girl.

Shaking his head, Cheng Guang gently pressed his temples, feeling a torrent of complex thoughts surging in his mind. Having just entered Skyfire City for a short while, he returned to the teahouse.

"Princely Heir, we've arrived," said Qing Luan.

"Behind the teahouse, there is a courtyard; Zhang Rui and the others have prepared a room just for you, Princely Heir," Qian Siyuan said, bowing slightly and speaking to Cheng Guang with respect.

Cheng Guang nodded slightly, "It's getting late. You all should rest as well."

With these words, Cheng Guang stepped into the teahouse and went alone to the courtyard behind it.

In the courtyard, Qin Yanqiu and Qing Luan were sitting in a pavilion, resting.

Seeing Cheng Guang return, Qing Luan quickly stood up. "Princely Heir, you're back."

"I'll go prepare your bath water," she said, hastening away.

Qin Yanqiu too was observing Cheng Guang. Seeing him, she instinctively wanted to approach and discuss their sleeping arrangements for the night, but she immediately noticed that Cheng Guang was not in high spirits.

Qin Yanqiu wasn't foolish; although she was somewhat aloof, she was ultimately an observant person.

Her thoughts turned to the girl in the yellow skirt from that day.

The Princely Heir had left with the girl in the yellow skirt early in the morning, and now that he had returned, it meant that the matter was resolved. Then, recalling the golden light that burst from the sky at dusk, she too had an inkling of what it might mean.

Qin Yanqiu's lips tightened slightly, puzzled as to why the death of the girl in the yellow skirt would dampen the spirits of Cheng Guang, the noble Town-Nation Duke's Heir. Could it be because he failed to acquire the Different Treasures?

Though curious in her heart, Qin Yanqiu did not voice her questions. Discover hidden tales at empire

Cheng Guang paid no attention to Qin Yanqiu's gaze and turned to enter the bedroom Qing Luan had prepared.

He closed the door behind him.

Sitting at the desk, he gently pressed his forehead, lost in thought.

When he had followed the girl in the yellow skirt that day, though he had acquired Tomorrow's Yellow Flower, a King's Treasure, his true purpose was actually not for the treasures.

It was to see if he could learn anything about the "remnant of Great Chu" through the matter of the girl in the yellow skirt, or perhaps understand the intentions behind the Crown Prince's actions.

But he had gained nothing.

Apart from some wanderers from the Martial World, and some dignitaries from the Capital city who had secretly sent people to fight for the treasure, there was no one of special status.

No one worth his particular attention.

Thus, he found himself back in a deadlock, a predicament.

Unable to contact the "remnant of Great Chu" related to the system task hint, could it be that to find the "remnant of Great Chu," he could only wait until her identity was fully exposed and she was surrounded by people from other dynasties in Skyfire City?

By then it would be too late.

Even if he found her and completed the task, what good would it do? The identity of the "remnant of Great Chu" might still be unclear to him by the time she would be cornered to death or completely disappear by others.

If the "remnant of Great Chu" disappeared this time, until the timeline indicated by the system task prompt, she would never appear in public again.

Who knows how long that would take.

Cheng Guang couldn't wait that long.

Now, to find the "remnant of Great Chu," it seemed his only hope was for the Bureau of the Lamp to come through.

It was then that a sudden insight flashed through Cheng Guang's mind.

That's not right.

The recent turmoil in the Great Yan Dynasty and the Crown Prince's actions this time surely weren't unrelated.

The Crown Prince's motive was to tempt those with intent to act against the girl in the yellow skirt.

She was, after all, the Crown Princess Consort in name.

If someone targeted the girl in the yellow skirt, as long as the Crown Prince of Great Yan intended to pursue the matter, no one could escape.

Investigate one, and one would die.

But at this time, from the Crown Prince's side, from the direction of the Eastern Palace, there wasn't the slightest movement.

This proved one thing.

The person the Crown Prince of Great Yan wanted to draw out had not made a move.

Thus the Crown Prince made no actions.

This was consistent with Cheng Guang's observation.

Who could it be that would lead the Crown Prince of Great Yan to go to such lengths, willing to let his Crown Princess Consort leave the city, willing to take a loss himself, all to coax that person into taking action?

Thinking this far, Cheng Guang rose slightly and walked out to the courtyard.

"Uncle Qian," he called out.

Qian Siyuan emerged from the shadows, bowed slightly after greeting, then looked at Cheng Guang.
"Princely Heir, what do you need?"

Cheng Guang spoke directly, "Uncle Qian, bring me all the intelligence regarding the recent disturbances in the Great Yan Dynasty's territory. Also, I need intelligence on the royal court of the Great Yan Dynasty, particularly focused on those who are opposed to or perhaps not on good terms with the Crown Prince."

Chapter 370 - Tomorrow's Yellow Flower, The Worries of an Old Father _3

Qian Siyuan, upon hearing Cheng Guang's instructions, was first startled, then slightly nodded and quickly left.

Apparently, he was off to find Zhang Rui.

Zhang Rui was the head of the Bureau of the Lamp's local branch for the Great Yan Dynasty.

There was hardly any intelligence he didn't know.

In no time at all, Qian Siyuan returned, carrying a stack of scrolls in his arms.

Cheng Guang received the scrolls, took them back to the bedroom, spread them out on the desk, and began to read them one by one.

After going through most of the scrolls brought by Qian Siyuan, Cheng Guang put down the scroll in hand, rubbed his forehead with a hint of headache, while a glimmer of joy twinkled in his eyes.

"As expected, there's a catch."

The recent turmoil within the Great Yan Dynasty was rather bizarre, to say the least.

The cause related to the imperial succession system of the Great Yan Dynasty, which was quite unique.

To become the Emperor of the Great Yan, it didn't solely depend on bloodline concentration, nor did it depend on who held the position of Crown Prince, but on who could pass certain trials. Whoever passed could inherit the throne and become the Emperor.

Being the Crown Prince only meant that one initially had access to more resources and a higher starting point.

Whether one could become the Emperor still depended on passing the trials.

These trials, set by the Ancestor of the Great Yan Dynasty, were called the Four Great Trials, testing character, bloodline, intelligence, and fortune.

Indeed, everyone in the Great Yan royal family could partake in the Four Great Trials, competing for the throne.

But.

Generally speaking, as the Crown Prince of the Eastern Palace possessed the highest bloodline concentration and enjoyed the most resources, in ten reigns of the Great Yan Dynasty, the Eastern Palace Crown Prince inherited the throne five or six times.

There have been instances where someone other than the Crown Prince of the Eastern Palace, emerging as a dark horse, seized the throne, but these were rare.

Recently, as the old Emperor of the Great Yan grew old and infirm, he considered abdicating. He thus announced the commencement of the Four Great Trials in the Great Temple, informing the spirits of the ancestors.

Everyone initially thought that the throne would smoothly transition to the Eastern Palace Crown Prince, Li Zhongxin. After all, no one else in the entire Great Yan royal family could match him in intelligence, bloodline concentration, or character. Your journey continues with empire

However, the outcome defied everyone's expectations.

This time, unprecedentedly, two people passed the Four Great Trials.

Apart from the Eastern Palace Crown Prince Li Zhongxin, there was also a daughter of a Prince, the current Commandery Princess Li Xia Dong.

Having two individuals pass the Four Great Trials was unprecedented, and though there were no ancestral precedents, it seemed fair to hold another trial.

Yet.

The Emperor of Great Yan was inclined towards Li Zhongxin, so he made a decision to let him inherit the throne directly.

While the officials felt this did not quite adhere to the rules, they were unable to voice their objections.

After all, Li Zhongxin was the Eastern Palace Crown Prince, whose resources and treatment could not be matched by the daughter of a Prince. Even if another trial were to take place, Li Zhongxin could ultimately still be the victor.

Just when things were going smoothly, that Prince was no longer compliant.

He simply led his troops straight to Skyfire City.

He openly criticized the Emperor of Great Yan for being blind, arguing that despite his daughter having less resources and treatment compared to the Eastern Palace Crown Prince Li Zhongxin, she could still pass the Four Great Trials alongside him. This alone proved that his daughter was more talented than Li Zhongxin.

If Li Zhongxin were to inherit the throne, he would rise in rebellion.

This Prince was known as Prince Ning, one of the Great Yan Dynasty's Princes who controlled military power and also was one of those who guarded the Border Area battlefield for the dynasty.

For his daughter's sake, he forsook all caution, withdrawing his troops from the Border Area battlefield, heading directly for the capital, Skyfire City.

When Prince Ning approached Skyfire City with his army, the officials of Great Yan were nearly scared to death.

They hadn't anticipated that Prince Ning would react so strongly and appear near Skyfire City with an army.

The aging and infirm Emperor of Great Yan looked helpless, knowing he was in the wrong, yet unable to stand up to his brother Prince Ning, and had no choice but to speak out in an attempt to calm the situation.

He also agreed to select another day to reopen the Great Temple, restarting the Four Great Trials, allowing the two to compete once more.

After much placation by the Emperor of Great Yan, Prince Ning's anger subsided, and he led his men back to his fiefdom.

After such an incident, the eyes of the world refocused on the Eastern Palace Crown Prince and the Commandery Princess of Prince Ning.

Curiosity arose regarding the Commandery Princess, who could compete with the Eastern Palace Crown Prince and was worth Prince Ning's great effort to secure justice for.

After reading the scrolls, Cheng Guang couldn't help but feel a sense of absurdity.

Before seeing the information in these scrolls, he had thought that the Great Yan Dynasty had been attacked by some foreign enemy, facing a danger that could lead to the dynasty's downfall, which was why they had withdrawn troops from the Border Area battlefield.

It turned out to be merely a father's act to fight for his daughter's pride.

Even though Prince Ning withdrew his troops from the Border Area, he hadn't done so without leaving sufficient safeguards; as soon as Devil Beasts invaded the Great Yan territory, little disturbance arose. Furthermore, the Emperor of Great Yan, although delayed, quickly compromised and acceded to Prince Ning's demands, allowing Prince Ning to quickly return to the Border Area battlefield.

The disturbances sparked by the Devil Beasts at the borders were soon quelled.

It was unlikely that a powerful figure like Prince Ning would betray his country outright.

Cheng Guang also felt that the Ancestor of the Great Yan Dynasty was somewhat wise for not choosing the antiquated system of primogeniture for succession, but instead setting up the Four Great Trials as a way to test who should inherit the throne.