

## **My System 381**

Chapter 381 - 116: The Great Wind Rises! \_2

He hadn't paid close attention to the conversation between Prince Ning's Commandery Princess and the Emperor of Great Yan.

Only after seeing the Emperor of Great Yan ordering the projection stone's imagery to be played out.

After watching it.

Li Zhongxin was completely dumbstruck, his mind a mess, unable to sort through his thoughts.

It was only then that he realized.

So, the very Commandery Princess of Prince Ning, who had been competing against him for the imperial throne of Great Yan, was actually the remnant of Great Chu that had been causing unrest in Great Yan all this time!?

This...

Did this not mean that all his scheming against the Commandery Princess of Prince Ning during this time had been in vain?

Even if he had done nothing, the throne would have still fallen into his hands.

Without any accidents.

Li Zhongxin, by all accounts, should have been very happy, but for some reason, he felt unable to feel joy.

Having been defeated by the Commandery Princess of Prince Ning twice in a row was an undeniable fact.

If not for the exposure of her true identity now, the imperial throne of the Great Yan Dynasty would have indeed fallen into her hands.

And he would have no relation to it ever again.

"Father, I want to go help Uncle Longhu,"

Li Zhongxin stepped forward and said.

The Emperor of Great Yan glanced at Li Zhongxin and, harboring affection for his son, whom he had always taken pride in, pondered for a moment and then nodded slightly.

"Go ahead, just don't cause any trouble for your Uncle Longhu,"

Having received the Emperor of Great Yan's consent, Li Zhongxin quickly left through mid-air.

.....

Dressed in splendid attire and levitating through the power of her Primordial Spirit, the Commandery Princess of Prince Ning turned into a streak of light, darting towards the outskirts of Skyfire City.

At the moment, Skyfire City was no longer safe.

The Commandery Princess herself wasn't sure if she could escape now that her identity had been exposed, but regardless, to continue staying in Skyfire City meant certain death.

At the same time, the Commandery Princess couldn't fully trust the old fox, the Emperor of Great Yan, even though he said he wouldn't harm her.

Would the Emperor of Great Yan suddenly go back on his word afterwards?

And, were his words to her only a superficial excuse?

The Commandery Princess did not know.

She dared not take the risk nor could she afford to.

The people she could rely on by her side seemed very few; the only one she could turn to was currently with Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir.

Town-Nation Duke's Heir...

The more the Commandery Princess thought about Cheng Guang, the more her lovely brows furrowed; for some reason, upon reflecting, she felt that every word he had said when he came to see her this morning was laden with deeper meaning.

Now that she was trapped in a dire situation, she would soon be surrounded and killed by the forces dispatched by the World Royal Family.

The only person she might ask for help seemed to be Cheng Guang, this enigmatic Town-Nation Duke's Heir.

The Commandery Princess didn't know whether Cheng Guang's visit this morning was simply to warn her that her identity might be exposed.

Her heart was filled with confusion.

Even her own exposure had caught her by surprise.

How could Cheng Guang, the noble Town-Nation Duke's Heir, have known about it?

Could it be that he knew of the inexplicable changes within her?

Or was it that he knew when she faced the soul-searching trial, the scenes from within her heart would be projected as phantasmal images?

The Commandery Princess's mind was in turmoil.

As she whisked past the inner city, ensnared by the Power of the Primordial Spirit, she instinctively wanted to flee towards the outer city but hesitated.

She stopped where she was, lost in thought for a moment.

Then she changed direction.

The Commandery Princess decided to meet with Cheng Guang first!

She knew the place where Cheng Guang was staying in Skyfire City.

Within a few breaths, the Commandery Princess had arrived.

Approaching the teahouse, she could immediately see atop the teahouse roof, a noble young master with handsome features and a dashing demeanor, wearing a spring-like smile, standing with his hands behind his back looking at her.

This appearance, as if he's not surprised at all by my arrival?

The Commandery Princess standing in mid-air, her magnificent features shrouded by the Power of the Primordial Spirit, indistinct, peered through the power at Cheng Guang, the noble Town-Nation Duke's Heir.

After watching the Town-Nation Duke's Heir for a moment,

the Commandery Princess heard his lips parting and a clear, gentle voice reaching her ears.

"The Commandery Princess has arrived, why not come down for a cup of tea?"

The tone of the Town-Nation Duke's Heir was calm, with scant emotions within it, yet his eyes were inviting as they watched her.

The Commandery Princess was puzzled.

Even though it was she who had actively sought him out,

the Town-Nation Duke's Heir's invitation, especially his unchanging expression upon seeing her, amidst the scrutiny of the World Royal Family, made her wonder.

Is he not afraid at all?

After a moment of thought, the Commandery Princess slowly descended, her lithe body touching down before Cheng Guang, the scent of her fine clothes gently wafting as she landed.

Her regal features didn't change as her starry eyes looked at Cheng Guang.

"Princely Heir, my identity has now been exposed. Did you already know of my identity and come to warn me this morning?"

Upon hearing this, Cheng Guang smiled and nodded.

The Commandery Princess gazed into Cheng Guang's eyes, and seeing his reaction, she caught her breath momentarily, then continued, "Then why didn't you just reveal my identity on the spot?"

Instead, Cheng Guang asked, "Had I done so, would you have believed me?"

The Commandery Princess shook her head, "No, I wouldn't."

"I never thought my identity would be exposed for there was not a single flaw upon me, except in my heart..."

Having said this, the Commandery Princess bit her lip lightly, the experience at the soul-searching trial indelible in her memory, unwilling to be forgotten.

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Awakened from sleep, things remain but people change; unknown is the year tonight represents.

Both my emperor father and empress mother are no longer here.

The Imperial Palace of Great Chu has also been trampled by invaders.



Upon opening my eyes, Great Chu had perished, leaving only myself of the entire Great Chu royal family.

For the Commandery Princess of Prince Ning, such loneliness is etched deep into her bones.

For the Commandery Princess of Prince Ning, such desolation pierces through her heart.

Cheng Guang nodded and said, "Even if I told you, you wouldn't believe me, so it's better not to mention it."

The Commandery Princess of Prince Ning looked straight at Cheng Guang, and for some reason, that feeling of kinship, seemingly rooted in blood, surged uncontrollably as she gazed at him.

The starry eyes of the Commandery Princess of Prince Ning became complex as she took a deep breath, suppressed the complicated emotions in her heart, and asked again:

"If you had already discovered my identity, why didn't you take action against me at the beginning?"

"You were under orders from Emperor Zhou, weren't you?"

Cheng Guang did not speak but simply responded with a smile, lifting his eyes to gaze at the distant sky and softly said, "There aren't so many reasons, I just didn't wish to."

"Aren't you going to run now?"

"More and more people are gathering around."

"I am not running." The Commandery Princess of Prince Ning shook her head, her previously tense emotions eased during the conversation with Cheng Guang.

Perhaps it was Cheng Guang's composed tone and attitude that influenced her, or maybe it was something else.

After a moment of thought, the Commandery Princess of Prince Ning continued, "Perhaps, from the moment my identity was exposed, I knew I couldn't escape. What you said this morning was right."

"Before this moment, I had never been afraid, not just because I was sure my identity would not be exposed."

"But because I am not afraid of death."

"For decades, anxiety has always lingered in my heart. With the fall of Great Chu, to me, it feels as though I have awakened from a dream, where my emperor father and empress mother have become figures of a thousand years past, and all that I am familiar with has turned into memories."

"I feel like an outsider to this world, to this human realm."

"I was meant to die anyway. Even if my identity is exposed, it merely means that the end has come a bit sooner. My wish to fight one last breath for Great Chu could not be fulfilled."

In this moment, no worry flickers in the starry eyes of the Commandery Princess of Prince Ning. Looking at the numerous strong presences slowly advancing on the teahouse, powered by their Qi, she speaks with an upward trend in her voice as if talking to a family member.

Her tone carries a hint of gratitude.

"Although I don't know why you warned me this morning and did not strike me, I still have to thank you."

"I can feel that you, Princely Heir, harbor no ill will towards me."

"In my heart, I also feel a certain kinship towards you."

"This feeling of kinship is somewhat absurd, after all, your grandfather was precisely the one who led the charge that destroyed my home..."

As the Commandery Princess of Prince Ning spoke, the memories of cherry blossoms collapsing, tainted with red, filled her eyes with tears.

"Today I probably will not survive, so I shall no longer involve the Princely Heir."

Initially, the Commandery Princess of Prince Ning might have wanted to seek help from Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, hoping he could save her life. But upon arriving and sensing the presence of so many powerful figures around, she realized that surrounded by these many strong individuals, even Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, lacked the strength to protect her.

And there was no reason for him to do so.

Having said that, the Commandery Princess of Prince Ning took a step forward and slowly rose into the air, preparing to make her escape.

Beside Cheng Guang, a figure slowly became visible.

His tiger-like eyes fixed on the figure alone in the sky, facing the encircling predators.

His eyes trembled.

Qin Beifeng knelt on one knee, raising his fist to make a plea: "Princely Heir, I have not fulfilled our deal, and I don't have the face to ask you for anything more."

"But I implore you to allow me to protect my lord."

Qin Beifeng seemed to realize only at this moment that the Commandery Princess of Prince Ning before him was the very lord of the past.

That lord had grown taller and had matured.

Her temperament and appearance had changed to the point that he couldn't recognize her at first glance.

As The Great Wind General of Great Chu, Qin Beifeng could not stand by on this day.

He had agreed to the deal with Cheng Guang so that he could facilitate a meeting between Cheng Guang and his own lord, hoping to protect her in such a critical time.

However, he had not anticipated that the deal would be unfulfilled and that his lord would have been exposed so prematurely...

This sequence of unforeseen events left Qin Beifeng feeling helpless and uncertain.

Cheng Guang glanced at Qin Beifeng beside him, looking around at the figures emerging in the night, and slowly said:

"Aside from Great Wei, Great Yan, and Great Yuan, there are many more dynasties and noble families around."

"Countless Eighth Rank and Ninth Grade experts, and there might even be Sky-Men lurking nearby. If you go help her, you will die together; if you don't, you can live."

Upon hearing this, Qin Beifeng did not hesitate but bowed his head lower, silently for a moment, then shifted his other knee to the ground, tears welling in his tiger eyes.

"Princely Heir, I cannot just watch as the last bloodline of Great Chu disappears!"

"Please, Princely Heir, grant me this request!"

His entire life now lay in Cheng Guang's hands.

If Cheng Guang disagreed or refused, he could not act on his own.

Facing Qin Beifeng's request, Cheng Guang shook his head, his expression serene, "What's the point of doing this? You alone, how can you possibly protect her?"

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Qin Beifeng heard Cheng Guang's words, his face turned ashen, and his body trembled a few times.

It was at this moment that Cheng Guang suddenly turned to look at Qian Siyuan and Li Zhengyang beside him.

"Uncle Qian, Uncle Li, take action now and protect her,"

"After all, she was the person I found first, and I can't let them snatch her away."

Qian Siyuan and Li Zhengyang, upon hearing Cheng Guang's words, were at first startled, not understanding why Emperor Zhou had ordered them to kill the remnants of Great Chu, yet their own Princely Heir was talking about protecting this remnant of Great Chu.

Qian Siyuan and Li Zhengyang were only stunned briefly and without much hesitation, they immediately agreed.

In their hearts, it was clear that the words of Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, were more significant than the mission laid out by Emperor Zhou.

At this time, Cheng Guang's words also reached Qin Beifeng's ears. Qin Beifeng's head jerked up, and he looked at Cheng Guang, incredulous.

He had not expected Cheng Guang to agree to his request.

Not only had he agreed, but he had also ordered Qian Siyuan and Li Zhengyang, the two Deputy Directors of the Bureau of the Lamp, to support him.

Why was this?

The Princely Heir...

Why would he help him?

Qin Beifeng stared at Cheng Guang, the distinguished Town-Nation Duke's Heir, his eyes trembling, and aside from confusion, he was deeply moved.

Chen Guang didn't say much more, waving his hand.

"Go."

Qin Beifeng fell silent and bowed deeply to Cheng Guang once again before getting up and stepping forward. His blue battle armor shimmered like a phantom and solidified in an instant.



Qian Siyuan watched Qin Beifeng with a smiling face and expressed his admiration, "His cultivation is much more profound than ours. The top talent of Great Chu back in the day, indeed remarkable."

After speaking, Qian Siyuan took a step forward and swept away with his hands behind his back.

Li Zhengyang laughed heartily, let out a whistle, and many Bureau of the Lamp members emerged from the shadows near the teahouse.

Li Zhengyang addressed the crowd shrouded by the night and laughed loudly, "Ladies and gentlemen, this woman belongs to our Princely Heir. We from the Bureau of the Lamp have claimed her!"

As the voice of Li Zhengyang fell,

Qin Beifeng, Qian Siyuan, and Li Zhengyang had already taken their places in front of Commandery Princess Ning.

Commandery Princess Ning's star-like eyes turned to Qin Beifeng, full of surprise at his arrival.

She had not expected Cheng Guang to send Qin Beifeng over to help her.

Qin Beifeng's gaze returned to Commandery Princess Ning, revealing respect, his voice filled with emotion, trembling as he quickly knelt down and saluted, "Your Highness!"

Commandery Princess Ning sighed, "General Qin, I have wronged you, I hope you will not blame me."

"Now that I am in a hopeless situation, you... why did you come out..."

Qin Beifeng shook his head, "If I cannot protect Your Highness, it would be my life's greatest regret."

Commandery Princess Ning's heart was a tumult of emotions.

After a moment of silence, she turned her gaze again to Qian Siyuan and Li Zhengyang beside Qin Beifeng.

She had not expected.

Cheng Guang not only sent Qin Beifeng to help her but also had his Bureau of the Lamp members protect her.

Why was this?

Commandery Princess Ning abruptly turned her head to look towards Cheng Guang, seated at the peak of the teahouse, in beautiful garments, handsomely featured, almost not of the mortal realm, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir.

Her puzzled gaze received little response.

Commandery Princess Ning noticed that the Town-Nation Duke's Heir was not looking at her but was focusing on the clouds above, as if he was watching someone.

Why was this?

Commandery Princess Ning felt perplexed. Just as she was about to speak, she heard the air around her tremble, emitting a roaring sound like the rumbling of thunder.

"The Town-Nation Duke's Heir of Great Zhou is being too domineering,"

"If the Duke of the State himself came, we would offer him face, but with just the Princely Heir alone, you wish to monopolize the remnants of Great Chu? We do not consent!"

"The remnants of Great Chu carry secrets, secrets that could unify the world. Princely Heir, do you really think you can have them all to yourself?"

The air around vibrated.

Voices of varying tones emanated.

Shortly after, several figures emerged from the darkness of the night.

Commandery Princess Ning watched the newcomers.

A man dressed in a scholar's green robe and headgear, youthful in appearance, came forward with a smile. After surveying Qin Beifeng and the others, he finally rested his gaze on Cheng Guang.

This man was from Great Yuan, the third son of the Emperor of Great Yuan, Wu Qiche.

Another man wore a Python Robe, his face aged but with jet-black hair and beard, and his eyes occasionally twinkled with vitality unbecoming of his years.

Behind him stood a pale-faced young man who seemed weak and frail.

Looking at these two individuals, Commandery Princess Ning's eyes narrowed slightly, recognizing them as the royal family of Great Yan, Li Longhu and Li Zhongxin.

As expected, they had still come.

As Commandery Princess Ning's gaze swept across Li Longhu and Li Zhongxin, Li Longhu smiled without showing any emotion fluctuations, looking at Commandery Princess Ning as if she were a stranger.

However, when Li Zhongxin faced Commandery Princess Ning, his fists clenched slowly.

In the face of this woman who had always been superior to him, even when she was in a desperate situation, Li Zhongxin still felt no small amount of pressure.

He instinctively felt somewhat nervous.

Commandery Princess Ning's eyes did not linger on Li Zhongxin but moved to the last person, a middle-aged man in gray. His build was strong, his Qi profound, his expression cold, and he was not prone to laughter.

That man was likely from Great Wei.

All four great dynasties, including Cheng Guang, had come.

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Commandery Princess Ning discovered that the several people who appeared in front of her initially focused their attention on herself, but they soon turned their gaze to the Town-Nation Duke's Heir standing atop the teahouse.

Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, faced the numerous powerful figures standing at the pinnacle of society, his calm countenance barely changed; he continuously observed the sky with a serene look in his eyes.

It seemed as though he felt there was something worth watching above the clouded sky.

He kept looking without stopping.

He did not put his mind on the strong individuals sent by the three great dynasties or on those from other royal families and noble clans.

Facing Cheng Guang in such a state, many strong individuals seemingly felt humiliated, their faces slightly green with displeasure.

But due to Cheng Guang's identity and the fact that the solemn-faced experts from the Bureau of the Lamp stood guard in all directions, no one wished to step forward and confront the multitude of powerful figures from Great Zhou.

Not to mention Qin Beifeng, Qian Siyuan, and Li Zhengyang.

The other Gold Lantern Catchers and a group of Silver Lantern Catchers from the Bureau of the Lamp alone were a hard bone to gnaw for the average royal or noble clan.

Cheng Guang calmly watched the sky; he was indeed looking for something.

Cheng Guang knew that Commandery Princess Ning's identity being exposed was not a coincidence, nor an accident, but the result of someone's calculated plot.

Who could that person be?

Sitting amidst the clouds, like an immortal manipulating the ordinary people of the world, considering those from the World Royal Family and the remnants of Great Chu as mere chess pieces.

Even Cheng Guang himself was regarded as part of the chess game.

Cheng Guang's heart was filled with confusion.

Looking at the sky.

Under the cover of the pitch-black night, the sky was impenetrable, like an unfathomably deep abyss, unclear to the eye.

Cheng Guang kept looking but could not find the one who appeared near the pillar of light that caused Commandery Princess Ning to reveal her state of mind to the world.

He slowly withdrew his gaze, looking at the surrounding people who were watching him with hungry eyes.

The normally calm and steady expression on his face barely changed.

Cheng Guang scanned the crowd and slowly spoke, "Domineering?"

"Domineering or not, today, her, I shall protect."

In the end, Cheng Guang's gaze fell once again on the sky.

It seemed that he was also speaking to the person above the clouds who regarded him as a chess piece.

He was not worried that his brash actions would have any consequences.

Right now, he just wanted to drag out the person behind the scenes who had laid out this chessboard.

At the same time, Cheng Guang also wanted to understand why the person hidden behind the scenes had gone to such lengths, orchestrating such an elaborate game, to what end.



After Cheng Guang finished speaking,

the expression of Wu Qiche, a Prince of the Great Yuan Dynasty, shifted. He felt a sense of strangeness towards this Town-Nation Duke's Heir whom he was seeing for the first time.

In his intelligence reports, Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, did not seem like a fool.

Even if his identity was distinguished and the power of his Bureau of the Lamp was not weak, it was unwise to make enemies with all the people in the world to obtain the remnants of Great Chu under these circumstances.

If Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, had secretly acquired the remnants of Great Chu and brought them back to the Great Zhou Dynasty, it would have been one thing, but now, as the identity of the remnants of Great Chu was exposed and the eyes of the world were upon them, Cheng Guang still intended to monopolize the remnants of Great Chu alone.

Sheer folly!

How could he dare!?

Is he foolish!?

Wu Qiche took a deep breath, looked at the calm countenance of the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, and still found it hard to believe that the Heir had such an ironclad head.

At the same time, he also did not know what the Town-Nation Duke's Heir's purpose was.

After his expression changed, he made no further sound.

He prepared to watch and observe.

At the same moment, the aged Li Longhu, upon hearing Cheng Guang's words, showed little change in his weathered countenance, stroked his beard, and his eyes showed contemplation.

Li Zhongxin had not met Cheng Guang before, but he was familiar with Cheng Guang's basic information.

Upon hearing such domineering words from Cheng Guang,

he, too, could not help but be slightly surprised.

Looking at Cheng Guang, his eyebrows slowly furrowed.

He knew, without a doubt, that Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir of Great Zhou, would quickly be taught a lesson.

So many people, so many forces had gathered together, they wouldn't even give the royal family of Great Yan face, how then could they give face to Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir?

Lastly, the middle-aged man from Great Wei, upon hearing Cheng Guang's words, showed a trace of emotion on his icy countenance, staring at Cheng Guang, then, unexpectedly, his eyes showed admiration.

He laughed, his laughter cold, like the grating sound of iron scraping, emanated from his mouth.

"The Princely Heir has great courage. My Great Wei has never been particularly interested in this remnant of Great Chu. If the Princely Heir can withstand the world's people, then I, Guan Kezhong, shall also refrain from taking action," said Guan Kezhong.

As soon as Guan Kezhong's words fell,

they stirred quite a ripple.

Those words, nonetheless, made Cheng Guang take a few more looks at Guan Kezhong.

At that moment, above the clouds,

sat the person who resembled an immortal, donning a white robe, amidst the fog, pulling at the strings of the world's fate. He lowered his gaze slightly, and his eyes fell upon Cheng Guang.

He was quite surprised by Cheng Guang's actions.

He looked at Commandery Princess Ning, shielded by the strong figures of the Bureau of the Lamp, and rubbed his forehead with a slight headache.

"Someone is actually protecting her..."

When he looked back at Cheng Guang,

he seemed to have discovered something and let out a soft exclamation.

"Strange."

"Why can't I see through this Town-Nation Duke's Heir...?"

As the man performed a quick calculation with his fingers, it took but a moment before his body shook violently as if struck by lightning, his eyes wide in shock, and "pfft," a mouthful of fresh blood was spat out, dyeing the sky blood-red.

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The person quickly waved his robe, dispersing the blood-red color in the sky.

"Unfathomable, unfathomable..."

"There's actually someone in this world whom I can't divine."

"I refuse to believe it."

With a pinch of his finger, numerous Dharma Seals flowed out from his fingertips.

At that moment,

standing at the pinnacle of the teahouse, observed by everyone in the Four Directions Mortal World, Cheng Guang suddenly sensed something and felt his brows tremble slightly.

The Restraint Pearl that had been silent until now suddenly began to quiver.

The Restraint Pearl seemed to be under some immense pressure, its trembling frequency increasing.

Cheng Guang, feeling a premonition, looked up again, his gaze settling upon the firmament, as if he could see through the layers of clouds above and discern the figure sitting there, as if an Immortal.

Crack, crack...

From between Cheng Guang's brows, a sound like shattering glass echoed.

Finally.

Boom.

The Restraint Pearl suddenly shattered.

The aura that Cheng Guang had been concealing was instantly revealed.

His aura changed abruptly.

Cheng Guang's expression remained unchanged as he looked up at the figure in the sky.

He seemed to see the figure looking down at him with a smile, and at that moment, he knew he had won.

Above the clouds,

The figure in white robes seemed slightly hunched compared to before, smiling as he pinched his fingers, "So that's how it is, that's how it is."

"The Crown Prince of Great Chu..."

"There's actually this variable."

"I thought the Great Chu royal family only had that girl left, but to think there was still someone."

"Within the destiny of the Great Chu Crown Prince, he was expected to die young, so why is he still alive at this moment?"

"And... his bloodline is also very peculiar, somewhat resembling that fellow's bloodline...?"

The figure in white robes pondered and suddenly seemed to recall something else. His robe stirred slightly, and his gaze flickered.

"Yes, that's right."

"To awaken this girl, such a level of stimulation should be enough."

After speaking, the figure in white robes slowly pointed out his finger.

Simultaneously, Cheng Guang felt something, his body went cold, as if a cool breath that could erode bone and marrow invaded his body.

The sudden change in Cheng Guang's aura had already made all those around him who were watching him widen their eyes and their faces shake.

At this moment, the transformation occurring within Cheng Guang shocked everyone in Skyfire City.

At the center of Cheng Guang's brows, rays of light began to radiate.

Behind those rays of light, a towering figure appeared behind Cheng Guang.



The figure was tall and robed in imperial garments, his demeanor majestic yet devoid of life.

Everyone felt as if they could sense the aura of the Great Chu royal family within those beams of light.

Li Longhu, looking at Cheng Guang at the pinnacle of the teahouse, squinted his eyes and was struck with astonishment.

"Why has the aura of the Town-Nation Duke's Heir suddenly changed, and why doesn't it seem like the same person?"

"Furthermore, that phantom behind the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, why does it give me the impression of facing the Great Chu Emperor from back then?"

"Could it be the Great Chu Emperor?"

With his Heavenly Human Realm cultivation, Li Longhu's senses were exceptionally sharp, and he was the first to detect something was amiss.

At the same time, many thoughts crossed his mind.

Could the Town-Nation Duke's Heir be the Crown Prince of Great Chu, presumed dead but whose body was never found?

Had he been living under the guise of the Town-Nation Duke's Heir all these years?

If the Town-Nation Duke's Heir is indeed the Crown Prince of Great Chu, then what happened to the real Duke of the State's Heir?

Is he already dead?

Li Longhu felt chills down his spine at the thought.

If it were truly so, Great Zhou was about to witness great upheaval.

At the same time, everyone watching Cheng Guang also came to this realization, their eyes widening and expressions filled with shock.

Initially, all their attention had been on Prince Ning's Commandery Princess.

But now, their focus had shifted to Cheng Guang.

If Cheng Guang was truly the Crown Prince of Great Chu, whose body was never found,

Then Cheng Guang's worth would be several times more than that of Prince Ning's Commandery Princess, who was a princess of Great Chu from who knows how many years ago.

"Madness! Madness!"

"If this Town-Nation Duke's Heir is truly the Crown Prince of Great Chu from back then, it makes sense why he would want to protect Prince Ning's Commandery Princess!"

"Now, the whole world is going to change!"

"Quick, get the message out!!"

A tumultuous uproar erupted everywhere.

Messages were rapidly sent out.

At the same moment, due to the emergence of the aura of the Great Chu Emperor, the entire Four Directions Mortal World seemed to be shaking.

From various directions, deep within the imperial palaces of different dynasties, eyes turned towards the direction of the Great Yan imperial capital, Skyfire City.

At this time,

Qian Siyuan and Li Zhengyang were completely baffled by the sudden transformation of their Princely Heir.

"Princely Heir, what exactly is going on?"

"Your aura, and that phantom behind you..."

Qian Siyuan, always gentle with a smiling face, became stiff as he looked at Cheng Guang, unsure of what to do.

He held the utmost respect for their Princely Heir.

After spending time together, Qian Siyuan came to greatly admire Cheng Guang.

Even though Cheng Guang's cultivation was not as advanced as his own, his status and wisdom in case handling were superior in every aspect, earning Qian Siyuan's deep admiration.

It was precisely for this reason, even if Cheng Guang's orders meant going against Emperor Zhou's commands to protect Prince Ning's Commandery Princess – a remnant of Great Chu, he wouldn't hesitate for a moment.

But now...

To suddenly be told that the Princely Heir he had always admired had been replaced,

Not a Princely Heir, but a person from Great Chu...

And very likely the Crown Prince of Great Chu from those years...

At this moment, Qian Siyuan felt his entire belief system beginning to collapse.

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Li Zhengyang's heart was equally heavy as he looked at his Princely Heir, gazing at Cheng Guang's calm demeanor, he took a deep breath and gently patted Qian Siyuan beside him.

He straightened the anxious Qian Siyuan.

Without turning his head, he said to Cheng Guang:

"Princely Heir, we'll protect you. Hurry and leave. Just the presence of Commandery Princess Ning Wang is enough to make the entire World Royal Family and so many forces pay attention and target you. Your identity... if it's confirmed, it's not something we... not something the Bureau of the Lamp can handle."

Li Zhengyang's words snapped Qian Siyuan back to reality. He took a deep breath, resolutely turned his head, and looked towards the shocked and increasingly reddening eyes of the people around him.

"Princely Heir!"

"I, Old Qian, don't care about anything else anymore! Let me protect you one last time!"

"Leave with Commandery Princess Ning Wang!"

"Don't come back to Great Zhou anymore!"

Qian Siyuan no longer cared about the unfamiliar aura on Cheng Guang's body, directly stepped forward, and stood in front of Cheng Guang.

At this moment.

Some could no longer hold back.

If Cheng Guang hadn't shown this strange change, they might still fear the Bureau of the Lamp and dare not act.

But now.

They realized that Cheng Guang was not the Town-Nation Duke's Heir at all – he could very well be the Crown Prince of Great Chu who supposedly died without a corpse, having clung onto life!

In the face of this Great Chu Crown Prince!

The Great Chu Crown Prince who had been masquerading as the Town-Nation Duke's Heir!

They didn't believe the Bureau of the Lamp would still listen to the Crown Prince of Great Chu!

Hundreds of figures immediately lunged towards Cheng Guang.

A few attacked Commandery Princess Ning Wang.

"Charge!"

"Even if we can't capture Commandery Princess Ning Wang, capturing the Great Chu Crown Prince is a great achievement!"

"Those who block me will die!!"

The forces of many dynasties and the powerful members of noble families continuously attacked with their Qi.

Divine Power's light flickered one after another!

The terrifying aura was like an invisible shockwave, spreading out in all directions!!

Qian Siyuan and Li Zhengyang gritted their teeth upon seeing the attackers targeting their Princely Heir, their eyes nearly bursting with fury, "Seeking death!!"

Stepping on Qi.

The two of them charged out together.



The remaining constables of the Bureau of the Lamp looked at their superior and then at Cheng Guang at the top of the teahouse.

Hesitating for a moment.

Someone spoke.

"Perhaps we shouldn't make a move, Princely Heir... This aura could very well be the Crown Prince of Great Chu..."

Someone responded.

"Hm..."

For a moment, the air fell silent.

Contrasting starkly with the explosive sounds of Qi around them.

Looking up at the sky, at Qian Siyuan and Li Zhengyang.

A short while later.

Someone grew impatient, their eyes red with emotion.

"I don't care anymore, I don't care what identity the Princely Heir has, all I know is that our Princely Heir treats us like humans, shares drinks and meat with us, even if he is the Crown Prince of Great Chu, in my heart, he is the Princely Heir!"

"I, Wang Ergou, am uneducated, I stand alone with no relatives, if I die, then so be it!"

Wang Ergou stepped out, closely following behind Qian Siyuan and Li Zhengyang in the charge.

As he passed by Cheng Guang, he shouted:

"Princely Heir, with me here today, there's no way outsiders can hurt you!"

Cheng Guang turned his head to look at Wang Ergou, unable to see his face clearly, when in the next moment.

Behind Wang Ergou, a group of the Bureau of the Lamp's constables burst forth one after another.

"Fight for the Princely Heir!!"

Someone bellowed.

"Fight for the Princely Heir!!"

"Fight for the Princely Heir!!"

Hearing these words, Cheng Guang, who had always been calm and collected, felt his heart fiercely stirred.

He had believed that once his identity was exposed, those from the Bureau of the Lamp would abandon him.

After all.

He was not the Town-Nation Duke's Heir.

He wasn't their Princely Heir.

But...

Now...

They weren't protecting him because of his identity.

They were simply protecting him because they wanted to, for the sake of protecting him alone.

Cheng Guang's eyes trembled.

He lifted his gaze toward the distant battlefield.

The constables of the Bureau of the Lamp clashed with the warriors from the three great dynasties and countless noble families.

The disparity between numbers and strength was vast.

In this situation, they wouldn't last long.

Cheng Guang raised his eyes to the heavens and murmured to himself, looking at the figure hiding in the sky, "Is this your purpose?"

"To break through my Restraint Pearl, you must have paid a significant price."

"What exactly is your purpose?"

"For what reason are you willing to pay such a price and do this?"

Cheng Guang was puzzled.

At this time.

Qin Beifeng watched Cheng Guang, tears filling his tiger-like eyes as he looked at him, suddenly becoming as tearful as a child stricken with ineptitude.

"Crown Prince?"

"Are you the Crown Prince??"

Qin Beifeng seemed unable to believe his own eyes.

Previously he hadn't noticed, but now the more he observed Cheng Guang, the more he felt that Cheng Guang's demeanor and aura were highly similar to the former Emperor of Great Chu.

"Crown Prince, your servant... your servant is inept!"

"Your servant has failed both Great Chu and Your Majesty!"

Qin Beifeng kneeled down before Cheng Guang out of nowhere.

After a profound bow, he slowly stood up, looking back at Commandery Princess Ning Wang.

"Your Highness, you two, run as far as you can, I will risk my life to hold everyone back!"

Qin Beifeng bowed again towards Commandery Princess Ning Wang, then drew his sword, his armor clanging loudly.

Qin Beifeng broke through the clouds alone, rushing into the enemy ranks.

"The great wind, rise!"

"Come, fight!"

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Qin Beifeng took a step forward.

Riding on the rising winds!

Immense Qi surged within him.

With dual blades in hand, he charged into the night, clashing with the many strong warriors from the royal families and noble clans.

The radiance of Divine Powers flickered incessantly around him, the majesty of the Ninth-order Martial Emperor Realm roaring and raging like vast, turbulent rivers.

"Slash!"

"Break!"

With each move Qin Beifeng made, he instantly shattered the attacks from several Eighth-Rank King Realm warriors who were charging at Cheng Guang and Commandery Princess Ning.

In a blink, strong warriors from minor kingdoms were sent flying backward, coughing up blood.

The commotion caused by Qin Beifeng's intervention immediately drew the attention of thoughtful individuals.

Wu Qiche's gaze shifted from Cheng Guang, settling on Qin Beifeng. Watching the power displayed as Qin Beifeng made his move, Wu Qiche's eyes narrowed slightly.

"A peak Ninth-order Martial Emperor Realm fighter, truly invincible under the Heavenly Human Realm."

"To think there would be such a figure by the Princely Heir's side."

Wu Qiche muttered to himself, his heart slightly shocked and quite troubled. Without Qin Beifeng, a Ninth-order Martial Emperor Realm warrior, the Bureau of the Lamp's forces alone could not withstand the encirclement of other strong foes for long.

But with Qin Beifeng there,

it would be possible.



Wu Qiche was starting to regret not bringing a Heavenly Human Realm warrior with him. After all, taking action merely for the capture of a remnant of Great Chu and requesting the Emperor's intervention would have been an overreaction.

Yet, what had emerged was not merely a single remnant of Great Chu but two — the Crown Prince of Great Chu, who was presumed dead without a body found, and a princess from who knows how many years ago.

Even just one of them might not be enough to provoke the intervention of a Heavenly Human Realm fighter, but with two on the scene, such intervention would no longer seem strange.

After some thought, Wu Qiche glanced at Li Longhu next to him and Guan Kezhong from the Great Wei Dynasty, then spoke, "Gentlemen, Qin Beifeng is highly skilled, claimed to be the strongest below the Heavenly Human Realm. We cannot stand by any longer. If we let the Crown Prince of Great Chu and Commandery Princess Ning escape, none of us will benefit much."

"Let's join forces to suppress Qin Beifeng first. Whoever can capture the remnants of Great Chu afterward will do so by their own strength."

In response to Wu Qiche's words, Li Longhu simply smiled and remained silent.

Guan Kezhong, however, shook his head. His icy expression unchanging, his voice rough as he said,

"Great Wei has no interest in the royal family of Great Chu. Not long ago, because of the martial contest trials, the Princely Heir helped save many students from Great Wei. We owe him a favor and cannot intervene."

"If the Third Prince wishes to take action, he may decide for himself."

After Guan Kezhong finished, Wu Qiche's brows furrowed slightly. Guan Kezhong's cultivation strength was not weak; he too was a Ninth-order Martial Emperor Realm warrior.

If Guan Kezhong took action, the odds of suppressing Qin Beifeng would be greater.

Previously, Wu Qiche had heard Guan Kezhong say that as long as Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, could resist their royal and noble clans, Guan Kezhong would not move against him.

Wu Qiche had first thought that Guan Kezhong was just paying lip service and would not really hold back.

Who could have expected that Guan Kezhong meant exactly what he said, being stubborn to the core, uttering words resolute and irreversible?

Wu Qiche's face twitched as if he were in pain.

He turned his gaze to Li Longhu.

This elder, Wu Qiche realized, had a cultivation realm completely inscrutable to him.

Far stronger than himself.

At the very least, he was a Ninth-order Martial Emperor Realm warrior.

If he could persuade Li Longhu of the Great Yan Dynasty to join forces with him, the remnants of Great Chu would divide perfectly between them — each could take one.

With that thought, Wu Qiche turned to Li Longhu, "Senior, how about you and I join forces?"

"Once we suppress Qin Beifeng, relying on the might of Great Yan and Great Yuan, we can ensure the remnants of Great Chu won't be snatched by others."

Upon hearing this, Li Longhu simply smiled and did not respond verbally.

Wu Qiche thought this peculiar person was agreeing to his proposition, and just as he pondered what to say next,

He saw Li Longhu slowly step forward, soaring on Qi, his figure rising towards Qin Beifeng, who was in the midst of battle with numerous warriors.

"I, myself, am enough. As for these remnants of Great Chu, whether it's the Crown Prince or Commandery Princess Ning, they all belong to Great Yan."

Li Longhu, dressed in a thin robe, although his face revealed his old age, his hair and beard were jet black. His entire being exuded a vigor and spirit which contradicted his appearance.

With each step Li Longhu took, he trod on Qi, walking on the air towards Qin Beifeng.

His words reached Wu Qiche's ears, causing his eyes to widen in astonishment, and he stood frozen in place for a moment.

Why was this old man speaking with such confidence? How could he remain so composed in the face of someone like Qin Beifeng?

And he actually intended to swallow both Cheng Guang, the Duke of the State's Heir, and Commandery Princess Ning alone?

Did Great Yan have such a big appetite?

Wasn't he afraid of biting off more than he could chew and ruining his stomach?

Wu Qiche couldn't fathom where Li Longhu had found the courage. Lost in thought, he suddenly saw Li Longhu ascending step by step into the sky, his robe flapping, a profound and mighty aura spreading from him.

The presence emanating from Li Longhu caused all present to hold their breaths and widen their eyes.

"Is this..."

"The Heavenly Human Realm!?"

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Everyone present gazed at Li Longhu in the sky with stunned looks. Suddenly, Li Longhu's slender and lean body seemed, at this moment, to turn into a mountain, immensely majestic and unbearable to directly behold.

They sensed the Sky-Man aura emanating from Li Longhu. At first, they were shocked for quite a while, then many of the strong ones from the imperial families and dynasties began to curse under their breaths.

"Damn it! The Great Yan Dynasty truly has no shame. We haven't had any Sky-Men intervene yet, and they, disregarding martial ethics, directly use a Sky-Man to crush us!"

"Regardless, we cannot allow the remnants of Great Chu to fall into the hands of Great Yan. We must kill the Town-Nation Duke's Heir and Prince Ning's Commandery Princess first!"

"Kill!"

Many experts discussed amongst themselves.

After a brief shock, they soon realized that Li Longhu, this Sky-Man's appearance, was undoubtedly for the sake of the remnants of Great Chu.

Great Chu fell too quickly at the time.

Its secrets had not been completely unearthed, and it perished entirely.

Now, the remnants of Great Chu, in the eyes of the World Royal Family and imperial families, were like glittering treasures.

Even if they couldn't obtain it themselves, they were unwilling to see Li Longhu and the royal household of Great Yan acquire it!

So, after a brief shock, the people attacked Cheng Guang and Prince Ning's Commandery Princess even more fiercely.

The people were temporarily held back by the strong ones from the Bureau of the Lamp, unable to close in even half a step.

However, the defense line of the Bureau of the Lamp kept shrinking, and within two hours, the Bureau could no longer withstand the siege from the many great experts around them.

Defeat was already a foreseeable event.

Qian Siyuan's face was smeared with blood from someone unknown, his hair somewhat disheveled. Holding knives in both hands, he fought fiercely with the enemy, and suddenly noticed Li Longhu walking towards Qin Beifeng—the terrifying aura of the Heavenly Human Realm, like a great mountain, suffocated him to the point where he could hardly breathe.

His eyes widened, staring fixedly at Li Longhu in the distance, grinding his teeth as he yelled to Cheng Guang.

"Princely Heir, get out of here! Hurry, leave!"

Qian Siyuan's usually smiling face was nowhere to be seen, replaced by seriousness and madness.

He raked his own hair with a hand, his blood smeared across it like paint, adding a ferocious touch to his appearance.

"With me here, no one can get within a step of our Princely Heir!"

Several strong enemies attacked Qian Siyuan and Li Zhengyang by his side, and continuously, voices came from their mouths.

"We respect you people of the Bureau of the Lamp as brave men, but how can you protect them with so many of us besieging you?"

"If you surrender now, we might still spare your life!"

"That person is not your Princely Heir! The real Town-Nation Duke's Heir might have been killed by this Crown Prince of Great Chu already."

Despite the constant booming sounds of Qi all around and the many strong voices, they still clearly reached Qian Siyuan's ears.

Qian Siyuan's expression unchanged, he swung his knife towards the attackers, responding with action!

Li Zhengyang found time to repel the incoming enemies, retreating to Qian Siyuan's side, panting. A smile crossed his stern face, "Old Qian, today let's see who will be the last to fall."

Qian Siyuan swung his knife, the cold light flashing across the blade, scattering the fresh blood on it.



"Before I die, I absolutely will not let anyone get close to the Princely Heir."

Li Zhengyang laughed heartily, "Good! Well said!"

"Follow me! Kill!"

Their figures were a blur, indistinct to the eye.

Cheng Guang realized that his surroundings, covered by the night, had become a battlefield stretching for thousands of miles around the teahouse. The cold gleam of weapons flashed intermittently, and the booming sounds of Qi were unceasing, thundering like drums.

He heard Qian Siyuan's words, heard him urging him to run fast.

He saw the actions of the Bureau of the Lamp's people, saw them protecting him with their lives.

"You... you should go quickly..."

"It's better if I stay behind."

Prince Ning's Commandery Princess dropped from the sky, landing beside Cheng Guang, and slowly spoke.

After speaking, Prince Ning's Commandery Princess slowly turned her head, her splendid visage staring at Cheng Guang. At that moment, it was as if she finally understood why she had felt a certain closeness to Cheng Guang from the beginning.

That closeness stemming from their bloodline was something she couldn't fathom.

Only now did Prince Ning's Commandery Princess realize why she had felt an inexplicable closeness to Cheng Guang—it was solely because he, too, was of Great Chu.

Aside from herself, he was the only other person in this world with Great Chu's bloodline.

Prince Ning's Commandery Princess felt mixed emotions, and at the same time, it seemed she also understood why Cheng Guang, even though he had detected her identity from the beginning, hadn't moved against her.

After her words, seeing Cheng Guang's peerlessly handsome face, as calm as still water without a ripple of change, she sighed again.

It seemed she felt that Cheng Guang not responding meant he was unwilling to leave her behind and go alone.

She spoke again:

"If I stay, having captured me, they will not focus on you for a while. Then, you can hide as long as you can. I was supposed to be dead, brought back to life after thousands of years by a lingering obsession. Living these decades has already been driven by a lingering obsession."

"Otherwise, I would have been buried with Great Chu beneath this earth."

"You're different, you're still young, you... need to keep living."

Prince Ning's Commandery Princess said softly, her starry eyes gazing at Cheng Guang, her tone gentle and flowing, as if she was entrusting her last words to him.

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Cheng Guang slightly lifted his gaze, first looking at the sky that seemed as deep as the abyss, and then his eyes settled on Li Longhu.

"There's no escape now."

When the Commandery Princess of Prince Ning heard Cheng Guang speaking like this, she followed his gaze towards Li Longhu, her brows lightly furrowing before she shook her head.

"Great Yan did indeed send a Sky-Man, but now, the only Sky-Man Great Yan can dispatch is Li Longhu."

"Li Longhu may be a Sky-Man, powerful indeed, but as the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, you should have quite a few life-saving measures, so the one who can escape is you."

Cheng Guang chuckled and shook his head, looking towards the Commandery Princess of Prince Ning and said, "It's not just Li Longhu, but the people of the World Royal Family have all turned their attention to Skyfire City."

"I believe it won't be long before the emperors of the four great dynasties, and their Sky-Men will descend upon Skyfire City."

"Now that my identity has been exposed, the Duke of the State will probably be unable to sit still, rushing here from the Border Area battlefield. How he will treat the situation is still unknown, so there's no escape, nor a need to."

Hearing his words, the Commandery Princess of Prince Ning paused slightly, seemingly agreeing with Cheng Guang. From the moment their identities were exposed, it was as if their fate had been sealed.

Great Chu was abandoned by the world.

And they, the imperial family of Great Chu, were not welcomed by the world.

In the vastness of the Four Directions Mortal World, there was no place for them to call home.

The Commandery Princess of Prince Ning became silent, and moments later her exquisite face softened a bit, with her beautiful lips curving into a slight smile.

Perhaps it was because she hadn't smiled in a long time, or perhaps the current situation was too harsh.

The smile of the Commandery Princess of Prince Ning also seemed stiff.

"Then let's not run."

The Commandery Princess of Prince Ning held her head high, looking up at the sky, with tears shimmering in her starry eyes, like a stubborn child holding back tears.

"Death is just death, but you must not die before me."

"If someone must die, let it be my death."

"I can't bear the pain of losing loved ones before my eyes anymore, can't bear it anymore."

Cheng Guang looked at the Commandery Princess of Prince Ning. Hearing her words, he realized that after learning of his identity, she truly regarded him as her kin.

He said with a smile, "So you're going to make me bear it?"

The Commandery Princess of Prince Ning, wiping the corner of her eyes and smiling through tears, lightly punched Cheng Guang, "What if I let you bear it?"

"Can't you show some consideration for your thousands of years old ancestor here?"

Uh.

Calling herself an ancestor wasn't wrong.

After all, the Commandery Princess of Prince Ning was from thousands of years ago.

But since she had been sealed for so long with hardly any change to her body and her temperament almost as big as his, or even younger than his own, it still felt somewhat odd to Cheng Guang when she called herself an ancestor.

He thought for a moment and took out a yellow flower from his storage ring, offering it to the Commandery Princess of Prince Ning.

Seeing Cheng Guang suddenly produce a yellow flower, the princess was momentarily stunned, not understanding what he meant.

Why would he suddenly give her a flower?

Seeing that the Commandery Princess of Prince Ning didn't react, Cheng Guang chuckled and shook his head, gently placing the yellow flower near her ear and then tucking her hair back behind it.

"Alright, my ancestor, please bear with it. You can't be the one to call the shots this time."

Having finished, Cheng Guang seemed to sense something and his gaze fell below the teahouse.

Below the teahouse.

Qing Luan, accompanied by Qin Yanqiu, hurriedly ran up, both of them looking anxious.

"Princely Heir, the Family Head has sent a message... He has learned of your true identity..."

"He...is already on his way here."

Qing Luan's pretty face turned slightly pale, and her fingers trembled.

In such a situation, Qing Luan felt an overwhelming sense of despair.

Everything had been going well before.

How could the identity of their own Princely Heir be suddenly exposed?

At this moment, Qing Luan was only of Fourth-grade Divine Realm, her cultivation and strength even less than that of Cheng Guang.

Facing a crowd of Seventh and Eighth Rank powerhouses, and even battles among strong Ninth Grade and Sky-Men, Qing Luan could offer no help.

She had originally thought.

That she might be able to help the Princely Heir and shield the Commandery Princess of Prince Ning from the covetous eyes of the many strong characters around them. She could have reached out to the Family Head to seek his assistance.



However.

The identity of their own Princely Heir was exposed without any warning.

The shock left Qing Luan's head spinning, feeling as if the world before her turned grey and she sank into despair.

Cheng Guang, hearing this, slightly nodded and soothed Qing Luan's head with a smile, "Why so nervous?"

"Sooner or later the truth would have come out; in this world, no lie can be perfect forever."

After speaking, Cheng Guang looked towards Qin Yanqiu.

Qin Yanqiu's cool demeanor showed little change. Learning of Cheng Guang's true identity, not as the Town-Nation Duke's Heir but as the Crown Prince of Great Chu, her emotions seemed largely undisturbed.

Qin Yanqiu's cool gaze settled on Cheng Guang, then she lifted her eyes to her father, Qin Beifeng.

"Whether you are the Princely Heir or the Crown Prince of Great Chu, to me, there's not much difference. One is the person most valued by the Duke, and the other is the person most valued by my father."

"There's no real difference in status."

Qin Yanqiu saw her father and Li Longhu clashing, with Li Longhu suppressing him with a palm, causing continuous coughing of blood. Her brows furrowed briefly, then she turned her head to look at Cheng Guang, her cool eyes flashing.

"Princely Heir..."

She stepped forward softly.

Gently embracing Cheng Guang, her lips approached his ear, her cool eyes lowered, and she spoke softly.

"Princely Heir, if you can escape, then run away."

Chapter 390 - General, Requesting to Fight! \_4

"Not only did Cheng Zhihai rush over, but the Duke also came. The attention of the entire World Royal Family has been drawn to Skyfire City, and many emperors from different dynasties may have also sent Sky-Man Realm experts here."

Having said that, Qin Yanqiu didn't hesitate and let go of Cheng Guang. With a step forward, she immediately followed the footsteps of the Bureau of the Lamp constables, moving to kill in all directions.

In Qin Yanqiu's hand, a flash of light revealed the Silver Moon Longsword. Under the moonlight, her figure moved with silver hair fluttering about, every gesture and motion akin to a sprite dancing in the moon, exuding a strong sense of beauty.

Qin Yanqiu's actions were elegantly charming, yet they harbored lethal intent. Each flash of her figure left a trace of fresh blood.

Qin Yanqiu's cultivation was only of the Spirit Communication Realm of the Seventh Rank, but she could battle against those within the Eighth-Rank King Realm.

The light of Divine Power flickered about her, exerting immense pressure on the surroundings.

Watching Qin Yanqiu's figure disappear into the night, Cheng Guang rubbed his ear, the lingering fragrance of Qin Yanqiu's breath still hovering around him.

Shaking his head with a wry smile, Cheng Guang mused, "This girl, how did she become so sentimental all of a sudden?"

As he finished speaking, Cheng Guang's gaze fell on Qing Luan.

Seeing the worried look on Qing Luan's face, Cheng Guang hesitated before patting her head with a smile as if carefree, saying:

"Don't be afraid. Even if my identity is exposed, it doesn't necessarily mean you'll be in trouble. Just say you were unaware of my identity. Cheng Zhihai is a righteous man, he wouldn't vent his anger on you."

Tears began to well up in Qing Luan's beautiful eyes. Covering her red lips, she gazed at Cheng Guang and shook her head with tears, "Princely Heir, I'm not worried about myself; I'm worried about you."

"The Duke won't let you go, the Family Head won't let you go, and now even the entire World Royal Family won't either."

"Why, Princely Heir, do you have to be the Crown Prince of Great Chu?"

"Why?"

"If you weren't the Crown Prince of Great Chu, even if your identity were exposed, you could escape, you could escape..."

Helplessly squatting down, the usually valiant Qing Luan now had a tear-stained face, clutching her knees as she started to sob.

Cheng Guang was at a loss, lips twitching as if trying to say something, but ultimately, he said nothing.

He sighed.

The Commandery Princess of Prince Ning, standing to the side, seemed to only just have realized, staring blankly at the yellow flower by her ear and then at Cheng Guang.

"You certainly have many a beloved companion."

"Such tactics might work on these young girls but seem unnecessary when used on me."

"Besides, don't you dare tell me that you still harbor any intentions towards me under such circumstances."

As the Commandery Princess of Prince Ning looked at Cheng Guang, her starry eyes flashed, and she spoke out.

Cheng Guang shook his head, knowing that the Commandery Princess had misunderstood something. With an unchanging expression, he said, "That yellow flower can save a life. Use it when the time is right."

"Save a life?"

The Commandery Princess of Prince Ning looked momentarily puzzled, not fully understanding Cheng Guang's words.

Just then.

Another thunderous noise erupted next to them.

A figure fell from the high skies, crashing through several li of civilian homes and stirring a cloud of dust.

"Qin Beifeng, indeed worthy of being Great Chu's Great Wind General."

"To be able to hold out this long against me with nothing but the cultivation of the Ninth-order Martial Emperor Realm, you are the first one."

Li Longhu cast an indifferent glance down, his gaze falling on the dust-enshrouded figure of Qin Beifeng.

Qin Beifeng was covered in wounds at this moment, his armor shattered, the blade of his long knife broken, and a huge hole pierced through his chest.

Through that bloody cavity, it seemed as if one could see the world on the other side.

Qin Beifeng's heart had been pierced right through the middle, still faintly beating.

Had Li Longhu's attack been off by even a fraction more or had slightly more force, Qin Beifeng's heart would have burst.

Even though Qin Beifeng's heart was still faintly beating, the life force within his body was rapidly weakening.

"Qin Beifeng has finally died."

"That Sky-Man from Great Yan is indeed formidable. In just a few breaths, he has beaten Qin Beifeng to such a state."

"That being said, shouldn't Qin Beifeng be stronger? To last this long against a Sky-Man."

The surrounding powerhouses noted this scene, their bodies pausing as they murmured in low voices.

Their gazes turned to Li Longhu, who stood floating in the air, his face slightly pale, feeling that if they were in Qin Beifeng's place against this Sky-Man, they probably wouldn't last even for a single breath.

Li Longhu observed Qin Beifeng for a while, nodding slightly, then his gaze landed on Cheng Guang. He was about to strike when suddenly a flash of silver light passed by his side.

Li Longhu's hand rose slightly, his two fingers securely catching the silver light.

It was a longsword.

The one wielding the sword was none other than Qin Yanqiu.

Li Longhu looked at Qin Yanqiu, his eyes narrowing slightly before he laughed, "You must be Qin Yanqiu, right? A well-known figure from the Northern Expedition Army of Great Zhou."

"Your father could still have sparred with me; you, however, are not ready."

"Such a shame at such a young age," he said as he casually shifted the Longsword aside.

Qin Yanqiu's cold eyes remained unflinching as she stared at Li Longhu, furiously trying to stir her Qi in resistance.

But even without Li Longhu doing anything, his presence was like a mountain, lying in front of her.



Li Longhu calmly shifted the longsword aside with such ordinary motion and devoid of significant Qi fluctuations, yet it still felt like an unstoppable mighty force to Qin Yanqiu, leaving her with an overwhelming sense of powerlessness.

Under Qin Yanqiu's intent gaze, after Li Longhu shifted the longsword aside, he sent out a palm.

He struck Qin Yanqiu from afar with that palm.