

## **My System 441**

Chapter 441 - What the Hell Does This Brat Want to Do?! \_4

His initial motive for speaking up was simply to persuade Emperor Zhou of Great Zhou to lift the ban so that an opening would be provided.

To give these Heavenly beings a chance to divide this Secret Realm among themselves.

But what he hadn't expected was that

Emperor Zhou not only lifted the ban, but he did so without any reservation, allowing the aura of the Secret Realm to spread out in all directions.

In just a short while, it had attracted so many powerful figures from around the world.

The longer the delay, the more such powerful figures would be drawn to this place.

Most of these powerful figures had not reached the Heavenly Human level, which was a relief.

But.

It would not take long before the vast majority of Heavenly Humans across the world would be drawn to this place by the aura and swoop towards the Secret Realm.

Even though Li Longhu himself was a Heavenly Human, it would be difficult for him under a host of Heavenly Humans to seize a share from others.

To merely sense it, to just catch a whiff, was enough to loosen the bottleneck of a Heavenly Human's cultivation, something that would surely drive all Heavenly Humans mad!

Li Longhu's expression turned somewhat ugly, his lips twitching as if he wanted to say something, but he was at a loss for words.

Besides Li Longhu, who was watching more and more people gathering around with a gloomy expression, most of the other Heavenly Human powerhouses who had come with him had dark looks on their faces.

They all felt that Emperor Wu Shang of Great Zhou must have done this on purpose.

At the distant Secret Realm.

Cheng Guang, standing atop the walls of Great Zhou Capital, had not taken his eyes off the Secret Realm since it appeared.

He frowned slightly as he sensed the aura emanating from within the Secret Realm.

Somewhat inexplicably,

besides being powerful and enticing, the aura seemed to carry an eerie feeling.

His sixth sense was telling him that the aura being emitted from the Secret Realm was like that of a dancing courtesan, seemingly enticing something.

But upon closer contemplation, the premonition vanished as if it had never been there.

It was as if it was all in his head, elusive and ephemeral.

Although Cheng Guang had not yet reached the Heavenly Human Realm, he could feel the terror and might of this aura.

Within that Secret Realm, the majority of the powerful figures who had not reached the Heavenly Human Realm were gathered here precisely because of the horror and strength of this aura.

The appearance of this Secret Realm had caused quite a stir, and the dangers within it were extraordinary.

Cheng Guang merely had to recall the system task prompt to feel a chill at the thought that the vast majority of those who entered the Secret Realm would vanish without a trace.

In just a brief moment, the sky above the Secret Realm was already filled with a dense crowd of people.

And more and more were arriving, having heard the news.

They were not only from the noble families and Sects within Great Zhou, but also from people within the territories of the other three Dynasties, as well as from smaller Dynasties.

With so many powerful figures entering the Secret Realm together, and then all disappearing without a trace, it's no wonder that the world would be in great disarray in the future.

Cheng Guang took a deep breath as he looked at Emperor Zhou, who was standing near the entrance of the Secret Realm, and suddenly thought of something else.

According to the system task prompt, in the original timeline, Emperor Zhou had not disappeared. It was foreseeable that at that time, Emperor Zhou, having been gravely injured in an attack by the Devil Emperor, was aware that he could not compete for the Secret Realm, even with its great allure to Heavenly Humans, and therefore did not enter it.

He might have been very disheartened.

But he didn't realize that this would turn out to be a lucky escape.

Otherwise, Great Zhou might not have lasted until Wu Ling developed; it would have been stamped out by the King of South Ming long before.

As Cheng Guang was lost in thought, Cheng Zhihai, observing the distant Secret Realm, pat his forehead with a headache.

"Guanger, there's a big commotion over at that Secret Realm. It's probably not going to be peaceful in the Great Zhou Dynasty in the next few days. You should go home now and not come out," he said.

"I'll go have a look," he added.

As he spoke, Cheng Zhihai glanced at Ning Qianxue on the Flying Boat, expressing his apologies, "Qianxue, the marriage between you and Guanger might need to be postponed."

Ning Qianxue smiled and shook her head, "No worries, there's no rush."

Having said that, Ning Qianxue's gaze fell on the distance, her bright eyes twinkling, showing her intrigue with the suddenly appeared Secret Realm was quite high as well.

Meanwhile, Cheng Guang's train of thought was interrupted. He looked at Cheng Zhihai and said with a sense of resignation, "Father, you're not thinking of entering the Secret Realm, are you?"

"With so many Heavenly Humans in there, it's better not to go."

Hearing Cheng Guang's words, Cheng Zhihai's face reddened slightly, and his instincts made him want to argue. But staring at Emperor Zhou near the Secret Realm, his gaze lowered.

He was not in a good mood.

This time, although Cheng Guang was safe, from Emperor Zhou's actions, Cheng Zhihai could tell that the emperor intended to make a move against Cheng Guang.

Even if he didn't wish to completely obliterate Duke Zhen's Mansion, he at least did not want it to have a complete legacy, nor did he want it to stand tall and firm.

For Emperor Zhou, a weakened Duke Zhen's Mansion, devoid of power and compliant, was probably the best kind of Duke's Mansion.

There was supposed to be some follow-up to this affair.

But,

before any of that could happen, the sudden emergence of the Secret Realm interrupted everything.

At this moment, Cheng Zhihai did not know how to face Emperor Zhou. As a subject facing the emperor, he was confronted with the choice of obeying the command "when the emperor orders a death, the subject has to die."

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For Cheng Zhihai,

His death was acceptable,

but Cheng Guang absolutely could not come to any harm.

He was preparing to lay his cards on the table with Emperor Zhou of the Great Zhou and have a thorough discussion, but now such an incident occurred.

Cheng Zhihai could not fathom what Emperor Zhou was thinking at this moment.

If the emperor could strike at Cheng Guang this time, perhaps he would again.

Cheng Guang survived this time.

But what about next time?

Could he survive again?

Everything was filled with uncertainty.

Cheng Zhihai slowly clenched his fist tightly, then suddenly relaxed it.

Cheng Zhihai shook his head, "I won't go in, Guanger, you go back first."

Having said this, Cheng Zhihai took a step and swept towards the direction where the Secret Realm had appeared.

At the same time,

numerous Bureau of the Lamp constables also emerged from the great hall of the Capital city.

Cheng Guang watched Cheng Zhihai leave, pondered for a moment, then steered the Flying Boat towards Duke Zhen's Mansion.

He couldn't enter this Secret Realm, but he could.

However, he couldn't bring Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan with him.

Even though Cheng Guang knew how to preserve himself in the Secret Realm, he didn't know what might happen there.

The more people he brought, the more concerns he would have.

Cheng Guang steered the Flying Boat to hover above Duke Zhen's Mansion, and after everyone disembarked, he didn't enter the mansion but instead instructed Qing Luan to arrange accommodations for Ning Qianxue.

He then summoned Qin Beifeng and swept towards the location of the Secret Realm.

He might not bring others, but he couldn't leave behind Qin Beifeng, a peak Ninth-order Martial Emperor Realm expert.

Below the Heavenly Human Realm, Qin Beifeng was almost an invincible existence.

Although amidst a host of Sky-Men, he might not count for much, he could still play a crucial role.

Once Cheng Guang and Qin Beifeng arrived at the location of the Secret Realm, they found it was a plain.

Wild grass and shrubs were overgrown, and some wild dogs tucked their tails between their legs, huddling and trembling because of the aura of the strong surrounding them.

The sun was high in the sky, the heavens cloudless, and hardly a breeze stirred.

The air carried a hint of dry heat.

It was uncertain whether this was due to the scorching sun or if the air was heated by the convergence of so many people.

The closer Cheng Guang got to the Secret Realm, the more he could see that the anomalies around the Secret Realm hadn't dissipated for a long time. The air rippled like water, radiating waves around the Secret Realm continuously.

Emperor Zhou, Li Longhu, and other dynasties' emperors and Sky-Men, all occupied the high skies.

They watched the Secret Realm with eyes shining with divine light, keenly observing, and a fleeting greed and desire appeared within them.

This emotion emerged for a mere second before they quickly suppressed it.

Among the world, Sky-Men were already supreme beings.

Even if some Sky-Men were neither royal nor related to the royal family, once their cultivation reached the Sky-Man level, the wealth of the world meant almost nothing to them.

Very few things in the mortal realm could incite even a hint of greed in a Sky-Man.

Yet, this Secret Realm could.

Merely the trace of aura and fragrance that leaked out was enough to cause such a reaction among the Sky-Men.

One could imagine how precious the contents within must be.

The host of Sky-Men observed the Secret Realm but none hurried to enter, and not a single one regarded the ordinary strong people seriously.

To them, all strong beings below Sky-Men were nothing but a disorderly mob.

They posed not the slightest threat to them.

After observing for a moment, secret discussions began to emerge among them.

"Although this Secret Realm is within the territories of the Great Zhou, it should be shared by all under heaven."

"Emperor Zhou, you have no objections, do you?"

Emperor Zhou smiled, kept silent, and just nodded slightly.

After a moment of silence, he added:

"How shall we allocate the Secret Realm? Shall we enter together or...?"

As Emperor Zhou finished speaking, Li Longhu shook his head.

"No one knows what exists inside this Secret Realm."

"There are living people inside. They might be from the last expedition who haven't come out yet or from ancient times. All is unknown."

Empress Wei of Great Wei arrived fashionably late, dressed in a gorgeous Purple Luo Pattern Phoenix Skirt, with a snowy white fur cloak draped over her shoulders. She sat cross-legged midair, gently propping her chin with one hand, her beautiful white legs overlapping in an elegant and enticing posture.

However, at this moment, none of the Sky-Men admired Empress Wei's beauty.

Perhaps, for the Sky-Men, it was the pursuit of improving their cultivation and strength that was their greatest desire.

"Aren't you just worried about the dangers within?"

Empress Wei's red lips parted slightly as she began to speak, casting her dignified and noble gaze down at the strong ones below, and then continued:

"Let them enter first to test the waters, and we'll know."

As Empress Wei spoke, Emperor Zhou's expression changed first.

Among the strong ones below, the Great Zhou's people were the majority.

Others from farther away might have reacted to the appearance of the Secret Realm, but they couldn't possibly arrive so quickly.

Only the people of the Great Zhou could respond the fastest.

Empress Wei's words clearly suggested using those below as cannon fodder.

Although Emperor Zhou didn't care about the deaths of the nobility or Sects' warriors, he could not accept his subjects being used so blatantly, as he considered himself an enlightened ruler.

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He had just fully released the aura of the Secret Realm.

Attracting more Sky-Men, the murkier the waters, the better he could operate in the shadows, that was one reason.

Another important purpose was to use these Sky-Men as stepping stones.

However, Emperor Zhou of the Great Zhou had not anticipated that before he could reveal his plan, Empress Wei of the Great Wei had already set her sights on the powerful individuals

And considered the people below as stepping stones.

Emperor Zhou's majestic and chilly face glanced at Empress Wei.

Clearly, those strong enough to cultivate to the Sky-Man level were no fools.

Their minds were not comparable to ordinary people.

Even though they were extremely interested in the things within the Secret Realm and eager to enter to compete for fortune,

In the face of unknown risks, everyone still temporarily restrained their urgent feelings.

After Empress Wei spoke, the other dynasties' Sky-Men nodded slightly, thinking the method feasible.

"That makes sense, Wu Shang, don't feel there is anything wrong, them going in first could perhaps bring about some fortune, don't assume it's all danger,"

someone consoled Emperor Zhou.

Emperor Zhou's expression darkened slightly, feeling dissatisfied, but he did not say anything. After a moment of silence, he spoke again:

"Aren't you worried that the items inside the Secret Realm, which can increase our cultivation, will be obtained by them?"

As Emperor Zhou said this, Li Longhu of the Great Yan smiled and shook his head, "Then they can only temporarily hold those items for us."

The surrounding Sky-Men nodded slightly, showing that they did not regard the strong individuals below highly.

After discussing for a short while,

Sky-Men who had been concealed in the firmament slowly revealed themselves.

Their formidable presence swept in like a tempest, causing everyone's expressions to change slightly.

Cheng Guang stood in the distance, quietly watching.

He looked up,

and could see among the group of Sky-Men standing above the Secret Realm,

There were Emperor Zhou, Li Longhu from Great Yan, the Emperor from Great Yuan, Empress Wei, Sky-Men from the Clan Powers, and some looked like decaying old men, half into their graves.

They stood in the sky, and even without doing anything, the mere gathering of so many Sky-Men was an overwhelming sight.

Above the Secret Realm, amidst the scattering of golden light, these Sky-Men appeared like true Immortals, all transcending the mortal plane.

Cheng Zhihai and Qin Beifeng, both in the Ninth-order Martial Emperor Realm, were only a step away from the Heavenly Human Realm.

Yet compared to these Sky-Men, they still seemed as insignificant as ants.

Beneath the Sky-Men, all are mortal.

This saying was no empty word.

"Princely Heir."

Qin Beifeng, sensing the aura from the Sky-Men above, stepped forward to position himself in front of Cheng Guang.

He shielded Cheng Guang from the majority influence emanating from the Sky-Men.

Under this oppressive Sky-Men aura, Qin Beifeng's face turned slightly pale, appearing to struggle considerably.

So, by instinct, he thought Cheng Guang couldn't withstand the oppressive force from the Sky-Men and stepped forward to shield him.

However, when he stepped in front of Cheng Guang and turned to observe his expression,

he saw Cheng Guang's face was undisturbed, serene as if he was not facing the pressure of many Sky-Men, just some light drizzle.

Qin Beifeng was taken aback.

He couldn't fathom why Cheng Guang was so calm at this moment.

Just as he was about to say something,

an aged voice resounded beside his ear.

The elderly voice, neither loud nor soft, clearly coming from high above, felt as if it was speaking right next to their ear, clearly audible to all.

"Gentlemen, we have discussed the Secret Realm and agreed that it should be shared by all under heaven. Those who intend to enter the Secret Realm may now proceed at will."

Before the Sky-Men overhead took any action, no strong individual dared to move.

But now that the Sky-Men above had spoken, granting permission to enter the Secret Realm,

everyone became even more hesitant to act.

Some strong individuals, initially eager to move, on hearing the aged voice beside them, involuntarily shrank their necks, not daring to speak.

In their eyes, the Sky-Men were the ones to gain the most from the Secret Realm.

They would be content just to get a taste of the leftovers.

Where would they dare dream of drinking the choice broth?

And now,

listening to the Sky-Man, it was clear that they wanted those below to enter the Secret Realm first.

Why would they do that?

What were these high and mighty Sky-Men worried about?

If even these Sky-Men were afraid, entering the Secret Realm, wouldn't that be seeking death?

For a moment, the air fell even quieter.

The Sky-Man who had just spoken felt as though he had been insulted.

Before he spoke, the people below were eager to enter the Secret Realm.

But after he announced permission, they all fell silent.

As if they had died.

Hearing the snickering sounds surreptitiously passing among the crowd, that Sky-Man seemed to finally lose his temper. A terrifying majesty surged from him, and in a suppressed voice, he said:

"If you do not wish to enter the Secret Realm, then get out of the way!"

As his voice fell,

It was as if thunder had struck directly overhead.

All the unprepared strong individuals felt their eardrums vibrate and a sharp pain deep inside their heads.

Qin Beifeng, who was next to Cheng Guang, had foreseen this and protected Cheng Guang from the Sky-Man's shout.

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They weren't much affected.

"Princely Heir, let's withdraw. Even the Sky-Men dare not enter this Secret Realm; it must not be simple,"

Qin Beifeng said to Cheng Guang.

In his eyes, concern was now unmistakably written.

Yet, upon hearing Qin Beifeng's words, Cheng Guang merely chuckled softly.

His expression was calm, devoid of much sense of urgency.

"Withdraw? There's no need."

"I was originally wondering how to enter this Secret Realm. Now that these Sky-Men have given me such an opportunity, I can't waste it."

"Mr. Qin, let's go."

As Cheng Guang spoke, he took a step forward and began to walk out from among the crowd under everyone's watchful eyes.

With each step, he rose slightly, heading toward the entrance of the Secret Realm.

Seeing Cheng Guang appear,

The already quiet air grew even quieter at that moment.

Some recognized Cheng Guang and gasped.

"Is that..."

"The Town-Nation Duke's Heir??"

"Why has he come out? Is he going to be the first to enter the Secret Realm??"

"Even the Sky-Men don't dare to enter that Secret Realm lightly; isn't he afraid?"

A wave of low murmurs rose up.

Emperor Zhou slightly lowered his gaze and noticed Cheng Guang's figure at the first instance. He watched as Cheng Guang slowly walked out from among the crowd and toward the entrance of the Secret Realm.

He was visibly taken aback.

His eyebrows furrowed slightly, but he said nothing.

And Empress Wei, standing beside Emperor Zhou, watched Cheng Guang with a look of familiarity. After a brief recollection, her red lips pursed slightly, and she began to examine Cheng Guang with interest.

Compared to the reactions of these two, Cheng Zhihai's reaction was much more significant.

He was there leading the Bureau of the Lamp constables to the place, merely to maintain order; with too many strong figures around, things could get unstable.

If these powerful individuals fought with each other, it was one thing, but if they attacked the citizens of Great Zhou, Cheng Zhihai would never allow it.

He had planned to wrap up once these strong figures entered the Secret Realm, but he had not expected

That the first one ready to step into the boundary of the Secret Realm

Would be someone so unexpectedly familiar to him.

Upon closer inspection,

Well, I'll be.

Wasn't it his own son, Cheng Guang!?

Has the melon he was eating landed on his own head??

"What is this brat trying to do??"

"Earlier you said you didn't want me to go into the Secret Realm, and now you're going in yourself???"

Cheng Zhihai's stern face suddenly crumpled.

Just as he was about to call out to stop Cheng Guang, Qin Beifeng took a step forward and soared into the air.

Seeing Qin Beifeng rise, Cheng Zhihai breathed a sigh of relief.

In his view, Qin Beifeng must be going to stop Cheng Guang.

What business did he have meddling in this Secret Realm?

The Secret Realm that even the Sky-Men greatly feared; even if one had to go in, one shouldn't be the first to go.

Thinking so, Cheng Zhihai murmured to himself,

"This Qin Beifeng is still somewhat reliable..."

No sooner had he spoken, than the corners of Cheng Zhihai's mouth began to twitch wildly, and his fingers clenched fiercely.

He saw that upon rising into the air, Qin Beifeng, without any hesitation, followed Cheng Guang's steps and stepped straight into the Secret Realm.

"Qin Beifeng, what exactly are you plotting!?"

Cheng Zhihai could sit still no longer; with an angry roar, he stepped forward and closely followed Qin Beifeng and Cheng Guang into the Secret Realm.

After this scene,

The air became even quieter.

Emperor Zhou's face even looked a bit unnatural.

After a brief silence,

The crowd that had been thinking of retreating were suddenly as if stimulated by Cheng Guang's actions.

"Damn it, I'm all in! If someone of the Town-Nation Duke's Heir's status dares to gamble, what do I have to be afraid of!?"

"The barefooted are not afraid of those wearing shoes!"

"Inside this Secret Realm there are treasures even the Sky-Men covet. Just getting a tiny bit would mean striking it rich!!"

"Charge!!"

After a howl reminiscent of ghosts and wolves, figures in the sky converged toward the entrance of the Secret Realm like a swarm of flies.

Chapter 445 - Don't Touch My Fruits of Path to Divinity!

After a sharp cry, Cheng Zhihai's body shot directly into the Secret Realm.

Once again, the world around became a bit more silent all of a sudden.

Following Cheng Guang's entry into the Secret Realm, everyone around the realm couldn't wait to dash into its center.

After a burst of clamor had passed.

Around the Secret Realm, many powerful beings at the feet of the Sky-Men vanished in an instant.

Almost all the mighty ones had entered the Secret Realm.

Emperor Zhou watched the scenes within the Secret Realm below, his gaze constantly fixed on Cheng Guang's figure inside, his icy face unchanging.

He had previously planned to dispose of Cheng Guang in the shadows, causing Duke Zhen's Mansion to lose its heir. Even if they held great power, they would be like a tiger without its teeth, posing much less of a threat.

But now, he was somewhat surprised to see Cheng Guang taking the lead in entering the Secret Realm.

Knowing Cheng Guang as he did, Emperor Zhou knew that Cheng Guang was not one to act rashly.

If Cheng Guang dared to enter the Secret Realm alone, he must have his own assurances.

Yet, at this moment, Emperor Zhou was beset with new doubts.

The mere aura leaking from this Secret Realm was enough to improve his Sky-Man Cultivation Realm significantly, forecasting that the dangers within must not be underestimated.

What assurance could Cheng Guang have in facing such a Secret Realm?

Emperor Zhou's gaze lingered on the entrance to the Secret Realm, his expression somewhat puzzled.

Apart from Emperor Zhou, the other Sky-Men present merely glanced over Cheng Guang before quickly shifting their attention away from him.

To Emperor Zhou, Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, might be very important, but to the Sky-Men from other dynasties or Clan Powers, he was an insignificant figure.

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Within the Secret Realm.

After entering the Secret Realm, Cheng Guang found that the system mission referred to it as Five Daos Mountain, but in reality, it was composed not just of five peaks but rather dozens of mountains of various sizes.

These mountains were scattered in a picturesque order, resembling a three-dimensional landscape painting.

The first thing that greeted his eyes upon entering the Secret Realm was the dilapidated gate of a Daoist Temple, the purpleheart wood showing signs of age, it was unknown how many years it had stood there. As he approached, an ancient aura wafted towards him.

Cheng Guang carefully observed and found that although the Daoist temple gate had stood there through countless years, it was not covered in many cobwebs nor much dust.

It appeared as though someone regularly cleaned it.

On either side of the temple gate, two lines of poetry could be found.

With headwear as lofty as the five sacred mountains bright with golden greens, and a jade-colored scepter commanding rivers and mountains like crystal jade.

Robes hanging with the seven stars amidst flickering clouds, a waist encircled by the eight extremities with a shining treasure ring.

Before Cheng Guang could take a closer look, the sound of something tearing through the air suddenly arose from behind.

At the sound, Cheng Guang turned his head and upon spinning around discovered Cheng Zihai who had closely followed after him.

As Cheng Zihai entered the Secret Realm, he flew straight towards Cheng Guang. Arriving in front of Cheng Guang, and wearing a worried face, he originally wanted to scold Cheng Guang.

He wanted to reprimand Cheng Guang, saying things like how reckless he was acting.

But when the words reached his lips, he swallowed them back down.

Naturally doting on his child, Cheng Zhihai couldn't bring himself to speak harshly. Upon reaching Cheng Guang, he took his arm, intending to walk back.

"Guanger, something isn't right about this Secret Realm. It appeared only recently, yet it has attracted the mighty Sky-Men from kingdoms far and wide. It's not a place for us to meddle in."

"With your grandfather still in North City, if anything were to happen to you here, I alone wouldn't be able to protect you under the watchful eyes of numerous Sky-Men."

Cheng Guang smiled at Cheng Zhihai, "Don't worry, Dad. This Secret Realm isn't as dangerous as you imagine. Besides, risk and opportunity are equivalent. I have measures in my heart."

Cheng Zhihai involuntarily paused, nearly rolling his eyes. "I've eaten more salt than you've eaten rice. Come out with me."

Then, casting another glance toward Qin Beifeng who stood by Cheng Guang's side, all respectful, Cheng Zhihai felt he couldn't quite see through him. Qin Beifeng once attempted to assassinate his Guanger, and now he's acting this respectful toward him.

Given that Qin Beifeng is a peak Ninth-order Martial Emperor Realm expert, just one step away from a Sky-Man, even if he had been subjected to some schemes, his attitude couldn't have changed so drastically.

Cheng Zhihai sighed and found himself unable to say anything to Qin Beifeng, "It's one thing for Guanger to act recklessly, but you, Old Qin, why are you acting rashly along with him? You should've stopped him a bit."

Qin Beifeng laughed, spreading his hands in a helpless gesture, "I tried to stop him at first, but I couldn't."

Adding to his previous words, Qin Beifeng said, "However, since the Princely Heir dares to enter this Secret Realm, he must have his reasons. I choose to trust the Princely Heir."

Cheng Zhihai looked surprised at those words, and at that moment, he suddenly heard something, casting his gaze toward the sky, toward the entrance of the Secret Realm.

He saw figures approaching from the distance, their fast-approaching whooshing sounds soon reaching near.

These were silhouettes, each radiating a formidable aura, all very powerful, and at a glance, almost none had a Cultivation Realm below the Sixth Grade.

Swarming in vast numbers from afar, they descended like a plague of flies approaching.

Chapter 446 - Don't Touch My Saint Dao Fruits! \_2

Within just a few breaths, Cheng Zhihai had seen figures rushing past his side, heading straight for Five Daos Mountain.

"These people..."

Cheng Zhihai frowned slightly.

Before Cheng Zhihai could finish speaking, Cheng Guang had quietly broken free from his grip.

Looking around for something.

Cheng Zhihai's gaze fell on Cheng Guang, wanting to say something, but then a series of piercing screams reached his ears.

The many powerful figures who had just charged into the mountain gate and were making for the Daoist Temple on the mountain suddenly encountered silhouettes deep within the temple grounds.

Those silhouettes were agile, launching attacks on the invaders of the Daoist Temple. In just one encounter, many strong figures were grievously wounded.

There were numerous cases of limbs torn apart and blood flowing from all orifices.

"Ahh!! Monkey Devils!! They are Monkey Devils!!"

"Their cultivation is so strong, they've actually reached the Sky-Man level!?"

"Retreat, retreat quickly!!"

The many strong figures who had just entered the Daoist Temple encountered the silhouettes on the mountain path and instantly crumbled.

What started as a point of collapse swiftly expanded, and in just a moment, they had all retreated back through the mountain gate.

The silhouettes that had been entangled with the strong figures retreated alongside those retreating figures.

When they neared the mountain gate, they all seemed to be restrained by something, emitting sharp shrieks, and did not step beyond the gate.

All who had just retreated from the mountain path of the Daoist Temple were pale as death, gasping for breath throughout their bodies, and could not help but break out into profuse sweating.

Large beads of sweat formed and slid down their faces.

The smell of blood instantly permeated the air.

At the same time.

Cheng Guang had now also clearly seen the faces of those silhouettes.

These beings could hardly be called "people."

They were a troop of Monkey Devils, wearing Daoist Robes. Some held Scriptures in their hands, while others were armed with swords, indistinguishable from human attire.

"Why are these Monkey Devils dressed in Daoist Robes?"

Cheng Guang was puzzled and even more shocked by the strength of these Monkey Devils.

From the attire of these Monkey Devils, most seemed to be the lowest-ranking existences within the Daoist Temple, yet their strength was by no means trivial, with the lowest reaching the tenth rank of the Heavenly Human Realm.

If the outermost, lowest-ranking Monkey Devils already possessed the strength of the tenth rank of the Heavenly Human Realm, then what about the powerful beings deeper within? Could they exist above the Sky-Man level?

As this thought struck Cheng Guang, his pupils narrowed.

Both Cheng Zhihai and Qin Beifeng were equally shocked.

Before heading to the Secret Realm, given their strength, they could not peer through the entrance to fully discern the details within the Secret Realm.

Even Sky-Men could not see everything clearly.

Emperor Zhou stood in the sky, looking at the scenes in the Secret Realm, only able to perceive a hazy silhouette, somewhat able to make out the shapes within.

Therefore, at this moment, when they saw that just some Monkey Devils within the Secret Realm had already reached the level of the Heavenly Human Realm,

tumultuous waves of shock surged in their hearts.

In their view, the number of Monkey Devils here was already enough to overwhelm the count of all the Sky-Men outside.

It was already quite rare for so many Sky-Men to gather together as they had today.

But within this Daoist Temple, just some Monkey Devils already collectively possessed the strength of the Heavenly Human Realm.

It was simply outrageous.

At this time, concern weighed heavily on Cheng Zhihai's heart to the point of extremity; he was ready to forcibly pull Cheng Guang away from this Secret Realm.

In Cheng Zhihai's opinion, this Secret Realm was no longer something he or Cheng Guang could touch.

Even those Sky-Men outside weren't really qualified.

"Guanger, let's pull out."

Before Cheng Zhihai could finish.

Before he could speak, there were already people trying to exit.

The many strong figures who had just entered the mountain path of the Daoist Temple, after just one encounter with the Monkey Devils, had not even truly clashed, and were already half dead.

Their initial passion and fighting spirit had long vanished.

Barely half a minute of vigor, and their entire spirit had utterly wilted.

One Great Han, his arm severed and his expression one of panic, cursed out loud, "What kind of accursed Secret Realm is this, if just a bunch of Monkey Devils have all reached the Sky-Man level!"

"Even if there's a huge opportunity, it's not something we can touch!"

"I'm done playing!!"

The Great Han got up and rushed toward the entrance of the Secret Realm.

When his body touched the entrance, he expected to pass through smoothly, but to his surprise, his body perfectly passed through the entrance of the Secret Realm as if it were a mere illusion, unable to make contact with anything solid.

The Great Han paused, stunned in place for a good while after passing through the entrance.

Then, disbelievingly, he passed through several more times, only to find that

no matter how much he tried, it seemed he could no longer leave this Secret Realm.

It was only then that some people began to realize something, their expressions turning ugly.

"Could it be that this Secret Realm can only be entered and not exited??"

"Fortunately, these Monkey Devils, for some reason, are all trapped within the Daoist Mountain gate and can't come out. Otherwise, we'd be in danger right now."

"We can't leave now, but how are we going to get out later?"

Underneath the Secret Realm, there were strong figures murmuring to themselves, their faces filled with panic.

Cheng Zhihai saw the actions of that strong figure and realized that what he had just said was now pointless.

He looked at Cheng Guang beside him.

But he found that Cheng Guang was more serene and composed than he had anticipated.

Even Qin Beifeng seemed more collected than he was.

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"It seems we can't get out now," Cheng Guang retracted his gaze from the skies, his attention not solely on the entrance to the Secret Realm high above nor on the Sky-Men powerhouses silently observing from outside the entrance to the Secret Realm.

They couldn't clearly see what was happening inside the Secret Realm.

They could only faintly discern the movements of the people.

Cheng Guang wasn't worried about his movements being monitored by the Sky-Men outside the Secret Realm entrance.

After muttering to himself, he continued to search his surroundings.

According to the system's task prompt, as long as he didn't actively break the wine jar, the Monkey Devil wouldn't harm anyone.

To find the Tri-color Grass and apply it to his body was the only way to prevent the eerie bugs from touching him.

Although it was not clear why the group of strong individuals had been attacked as soon as they entered the Secret Realm, it seemed that the system's task prompts were reliable.

For now, the priority was to look for the Tri-color Grass.

He couldn't handle the existence of the Monkey Devil for the time being. With Tri-color Grass, he could prevent the eerie bugs mentioned in the system task prompts first.

Cheng Guang searched around briefly.

Even though he didn't know what the Tri-color Grass looked like, based on the literal meaning of its name,

near the gateway of Daoist Mountain, Cheng Guang indeed found some traces of Tri-color Grass and spotted several plants with roots in green, white, and red.

He quickly gathered some and, to divert attention, he also plucked various other plants. After crushing them and squeezing out their juices, he slightly smeared it on his body.

Cheng Zhihai had been observing Cheng Guang's every move since then.

From initially wanting to take Cheng Guang away to now realizing the Secret Realm was closed, his emotions rose and fell, sinking to an all-time low.

If it weren't for Cheng Zhihai's decent mental fortitude, he wouldn't have been able to maintain such calmness.

At the same time, Cheng Zhihai noticed that, under these circumstances, Cheng Guang's expression had remained calm and unaffected from beginning to end.

He had the feeling that everything was under control.

Cheng Zhihai didn't know if he was being influenced by Cheng Guang, but his mood became even more tranquil.

When he saw Cheng Guang smear the juices of the plants he gathered around himself, Cheng Zhihai didn't understand.

He didn't know why Cheng Guang would do such a thing.

Just when he was about to ask out loud, a few strange noises suddenly emerged from the entrance to the Secret Realm.

In the dark red firmament of the Secret Realm, at the location of the entrance, several ripple-like patterns formed, and then dozens of figures stepped into the Secret Realm.

Among them, strikingly, was Emperor Zhou himself.

At this moment, Cheng Guang slightly lifted his head to look at the newcomers and murmured, "They've come in too, looks like they couldn't wait any longer."

Cheng Guang glanced at the Sky-Men who had entered the Secret Realm in the sky, then shifted his gaze to the Monkey Devil perched near the mountain gate not far away.

Compared to these dozen or so Sky-Men, there were fewer Monkey Devils.

But if it came to a fight, the chances of victory were on the side of the Sky-Men.

After all, even though these Monkey Devils had all reached the Heavenly Human Realm in strength, their combat style was extremely rudimentary, without Divine Power or techniques, relying solely on brute force.

For those below the Heavenly Human Realm, this might be somewhat effective.

But for these Sky-Men, at most, it was an existence that could be settled with just some additional time.

At the same time, the powerhouses who had rushed from the outside world into the Secret Realm had already helped them probe some details of the Secret Realm.

If they didn't enter the Secret Realm now, the powerhouses wouldn't be willing to enter the Daoist Temple and clash with the Monkey Devils head-on.

After all, these powerhouses were at most of the Ninth-order Martial Emperor Realm, and fighting the Monkey Devils was like an egg hitting a rock.

It was just two words.

Seeking death.

The Sky-Men who had been observing had done so to this point, and that was almost enough; continuing to watch wouldn't yield many more results, so they might as well just come in directly.

Cheng Guang looked at the Sky-Men in the firmament and instantly understood their thoughts.

Under Cheng Guang's watchful gaze,

the Sky-Men exchanged glances.

The Great Yan's National Teacher Li Longhu laughed, "Since none of you wish to take the initiative, let this old man test the depth of these Monkey Devils."

Li Longhu took a step forward and swept towards the Daoist Mountain gate.

As soon as Li Longhu approached the Daoist Mountain gate, he attracted the attention of many Monkey Devils. The moment he stepped through the gate, numerous Monkey Devils wearing Daoist Robes screeched and charged at him.

With hairy hands flailing and the Daoist Robe swishing, a savage force aimed a slash at Li Longhu.

"Mere devils!"

Li Longhu remained calm amid the danger and said, after which he sent several palm strikes around him. Qi surged out from his body, stirring the heavens and earth and forming several huge azure hands, each several meters wide, with destructive arcs of lightning, grasping at the crowd of Monkey Devils.

The Monkey Devils whose strength had reached the Heavenly Human Realm, upon facing Li Longhu's attack, instinctively stiffened as if sensing lethal danger, yet their faces remained rigid without any change.

They kept lunging at Li Longhu.

Upon contact,

In just a moment, several Monkey Devils were slapped into retreating with blood spewing, crashing into ancient trees, and finally falling onto the rocky path.

Their bodies twisted, limbs bent, they couldn't help but tremble slightly all over, their muscles and bones, in that moment, completely crushed into powder.

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If it were an ordinary person, by now they would have died countless times already.

But these Monkey Devils did not die immediately.

After falling to the ground, it took a good while before their bodies stopped twitching, their fingers loosened weakly, and they breathed their last.

Li Longhu looked around at the Monkey Devils he had knocked away and seeing that these devils had stopped moving, he sighed with relief.

This was, after all, the Secret Realm.

And these mysterious Monkey Devils had reached the existence of Sky-Man in terms of Cultivation Realm.

Instinctively, Li Longhu heightened his vigilance.

But upon engaging them, he suddenly realized that although these Monkey Devils behaved eerily, their actual strength was not very formidable.

They were, at most, creatures that had lived unusually long.

It was indeed strange when he thought about it.

These Monkey Devils looked so bizarre, who knew how long they had lived; could they have been alive since the Daoist Temple Secret Realm came into existence?

As Li Longhu pondered, it wasn't long before he stepped into the midst of the Monkey Devils, seeking out the fragrant scent that could attract his Cultivation Realm to grow.

Li Longhu did not choose to fight all the Monkey Devils, nor did he plan to eliminate them all.

His priority was to make haste on his journey.

He would not actively kill the Monkey Devils he could avoid.

Partly because it wasn't feasible.

The Monkey Devils were slow to act and posed no threat to him as a Sky-Man as long as he moved quickly enough.

Another reason was to delay the other Sky-Mans' progress.

Everyone was out to compete for opportunities; there might be cooperation at the beginning, but once inside the Secret Realm, it was every man for himself.

Clearing all obstacles for everyone was a thankless task, and Li Longhu was not inclined to do so.

Li Longhu's figure flickered, and after several bursts of Qi, he disappeared from the spot.

Seeing Li Longhu's figure fade away, the other Sky-Mans did not hesitate much.

They followed closely behind him.

Without giving the other strong figures near the mountain gate a second glance, they charged into the Daoist Temple and upon entering, the Sky-Mans struck together, causing the Secret Realm to seem to shake a few times.

The Monkey Devils lurking near the gate were dispatched in a moment's time, reduced to pieces.

As the group of Sky-Mans entered deep into the Daoist Temple, the strong figures remaining near the gate suddenly sensed an opportunity.

Most of the Monkey Devils had been slain by the Sky-Mans.

The greatest threat had been eliminated.

Didn't that mean they might have a chance now?

The thought excited quite a few of the strong figures.

The group of Sky-Mans had let them enter the Secret Realm first, possibly for them to scout ahead, but now they had paved the way for them.

Who was using whom was not so easy to ascertain.

Those who had just survived the Monkey Devils' attacks were now quite open-minded.

After all, it wasn't they who were dying. If they could follow behind the Sky-Mans and pick up any benefits, it would be worthwhile.

Besides,

Challenging the Sky-Mans,

They didn't have the strength or the qualifications.

With this in mind, many strong figures began to stir, stepping towards the gate.

At first, they were cautious, but soon they realized that almost all the Monkey Devils had vanished, which allowed them to relax and move forward.

As everyone headed deep into the Daoist Temple, Cheng Guang observed some Monkey Devil corpses lying nearby on the ground.

Having learned some of the Secret Realm's secrets and considering that only Monkey Devils had appeared so far, with no sign of the "Mysterious Bugs" mentioned in the system's mission hints, Cheng Guang observed very carefully.

Suddenly, he noticed.

The number of Monkey Devil corpses inexplicably lessened.

The bodies of the Monkey Devils that had been killed first by Li Longhu were disappearing bit by bit, almost as if they were being dissolved by something...

Or rather, as if they had been cleanly eaten by something...

Could it be the work of those mysterious bugs?

Cheng Guang's eyes fixed on the place where the Monkey Devils had disappeared, his brow furrowed.

Only a liquid resembling blood remained there, with no trace of any mysterious bugs.

It seemed as if there were no bugs at all.

Cheng Guang couldn't understand and turned his gaze toward the many strong figures heading deep into the Daoist Temple, noting that they showed no unusual signs.

Unable to understand, Cheng Guang simply let go of his doubts.

He handed over the Tri-color Grass he held to Cheng Zhihai and Qin Beifeng, "Dad, Mr. Qin, you should apply this on yourselves, it might be useful."

After handing over the grass to the two,

Qin Beifeng took it without much hesitation and immediately applied it to his body.

While Cheng Zhihai seemed hesitant, he opened his mouth slightly as if he wanted to ask something.

Cheng Guang saw what was on Zhihai's mind and said with a smile, "Dad, don't worry, am I such a reckless person?"

"If I dared to enter this Secret Realm, I certainly have my own confidence."

Upon hearing this, Cheng Zhihai's eyes trembled slightly, and he finally sighed, "Alright, Guanger, since things have come to this, I won't say more."

"However, you must remember one thing, if something unexpected happens later, you must flee immediately, don't worry about me or your Uncle Qin."

With that said, Cheng Zhihai took the Tri-color Grass from Cheng Guang's palm and applied it to his body.

Although Cheng Zhihai didn't quite believe in Cheng Guang's words, he still did as told.

After Qin Beifeng and Cheng Zhihai had applied the Tri-color Grass to their bodies, Cheng Guang intended to lead them both into the Daoist Temple to begin ascending Five Daos Mountain.

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However, Cheng Guang seemed to think of something, pondered for a moment, and then turned back to pluck several Tri-color Grass plants from the ground. He put them into his storage ring as a precaution before finally stepping into the Daoist Temple.

Upon entering the Daoist Temple, he found himself on a mountain path surrounded by ancient trees.

The mountain paths of the Daoist Temple were paved with bluestone. At intervals, there would be shrines housing large rooster statues.

Cheng Guang climbed the steps and examined the rooster statues.

These rooster statues, carved from stone, were exquisite and lifelike, a testament to the extraordinary skill of the craftsmen.

After briefly looking at the statues, Cheng Guang continued deeper into the temple.

Since two groups had already scouted ahead for Cheng Guang, there wasn't much danger.

Moreover, with Cheng Zhihai and Qin Beifeng protecting him on either side, they could hold off even if the Monkey Devil appeared, at least for a while.

Cheng Guang thus felt completely safe.

As they ventured further in, they reached a mid-mountain terrace, where the railing was adorned with red silks that, despite untold years, still maintained their original appearance.

Only, the colors were not fresh and were covered with a layer of dust.

At this halfway point up the mountain, the number of people began to increase.

At the mid-mountain terrace, inscribed with bold characters were the words "Nest Cloud Peak", beneath which lay a divine gate leading into an abyss with no visible bottom.

At a single glance.

It was pitch black, like ink.

Standing before the divine gate were three Sky-Men.

One of them looked somewhat familiar to Cheng Guang.

It was none other than Empress Wei of the Great Wei.

He did not recognize the other two.

Noticing Cheng Guang's confusion. Zihai spoke out, "One of them is the Seven Star Geezer from the Great Zhou's Seven Star Sect, a newly ascended Sky-Man. I'd never heard of him before. It seems he came across some fortune and suddenly rose to prominence in the last couple of years."

"The other one is an elder from a vassal dynasty of the Great Zhou, nearly one foot in the grave. I'm surprised he even came out to partake in this chaos."

At the end, Zihai's eyes were fixed on an old man exuding an aura of decay and covered in speckled patterns on his face next to Empress Wei, his expression filled with astonishment.

Zihai, at this moment, understood that this Secret Realm held an immense attraction for Sky-Men, but since he was not yet at the Heavenly Human Realm himself, he couldn't feel it. But just the aura emanating from within the Secret Realm was enough to loosen the long-constrained cultivation of those at the Sky-Man Realm.

Therefore, he was quite surprised by the appearance of this half-dead elder from the minor dynasty.

Listening to Zihai's introduction, Cheng Guang nodded slightly and looked around, noticing that most of the Sky-Man powerhouses did not linger here but instead swept toward the depths in the distance.

Clearly, the shrines here did not seem to be places worth stopping for them.

Yet, three Sky-Men remained behind, perhaps an indication that there was still something here capable of stopping a Sky-Man.

Cheng Guang, looking at the three Sky-Men standing at the mouth of the cave, paused to see what would happen.

Empress Wei, compared to the other two Sky-Men, was far superior in both appearance and talent, seeming to be the odd one out at the moment.

After a brief exchange, the other two exchanged glances and prepared to let Empress Wei scout ahead.

After all, the few people they had just thrown in had disappeared into the shrine without any sound.

To properly test the limits, a Sky-Man had to go in.

"Empress Wei, all the items within this cave entrance will be divided equally among us three. You are the youngest and also the strongest, so why not you take the lead and have a look inside?"

Yuan Wuxie said with a smile.

Empress Wei heard Yuan Wuxie's words but her beautiful face remained unchanged, as if she had not heard him speak.

Seeing no reaction from Empress Wei, the Great Abyss dynasty elder Yuan Wuxie's face stiffened instinctively, and he was about to erupt in anger.

Just as he was about to say something.

Empress Wei suddenly made her move without warning.

With a gentle lift of her hand, a terrifying aura began to brew.

Yuan Wuxie's complexion changed dramatically, and he immediately shouted in anger, "You!!!"

Before he could finish.

The next moment.

Slap!!

Yuan Wuxie was directly slapped into the pitch-black shrine.

The remaining Seven Star Sect Master stood rooted to the spot, dumbstruck, feeling the aura emanating from Empress Wei. His eyes trembled violently as the corners of his mouth began to twitch uncontrollably.

He really had not anticipated that Empress Wei, so young, would not only have ascended to the Sky-Man level but also possess such incredible strength.

She was even stronger than he had imagined.

With a single slap, Yuan Wuxie couldn't react at all.

Had they known how powerful Empress Wei was, wouldn't their earlier words have been self-humiliating?

The Seven Star Sect Master's expression tensed slightly. As he glanced up and saw Empress Wei watching him, his face turned slightly awkward and he forced a stiff smile.

"Empress Wei, I think it's also good to let Yuan Wuxie go in first," he said.

"We'll go in together later, and you can choose first from the items inside the shrine, okay?"

Empress Wei slightly raised her hand and said, "Will you go in yourself, or should I help you?"

The Seven Star Sect Master's face froze, and he truly hadn't expected Empress Wei to be so bold as to offend two Sky-Men at once.

The Seven Star Sect Master shouted angrily, "Do you really think I'm so easy to bully... Ah!!!"

The Seven Star Sect Master's words also remained unfinished.

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Empress Wei of Great Wei sent a palm strike, and the Seven Star Sect Master's body was directly fanned into the shrine.

The lingering sounds of the Seven Star Sect Master hung in the air, but the man himself had vanished without a trace.

At that moment.

The air itself seemed to grow a few degrees quieter.

The surrounding powerhouses watched as Empress Wei, with two successive moves, fanned away a Sky-Man with a slap; the scene was too shocking for them.

Although they knew that there were differences between one Sky-Man and another,

They had never truly imagined that Empress Wei, such a young Sky-Man, could actually send two Sky-Men flying with a single palm.

Even though Yuan Wuxie and the Seven Star Sect Master were considered the weakest among the Sky-Mans, they were still Sky-Mans!!!

Everyone was astounded.

Cheng Guang among the crowd, sizing up Empress Wei, couldn't help but click his tongue in secret admiration.

This woman, truly domineering.

She was the powerful woman who had taken control of the entire Great Wei dynasty using her status as the Empress.

Empress Wei, facing the gazes of everyone, showed no concern as she quietly waited after having fanned the two Sky-Mans into the shrine.

When the shrine echoed with three sounds resembling a crowing chant,

Empress Wei's beautiful eyebrows furrowed slightly, then she stepped into the shrine.

Cheng Guang and the others did not leave immediately after Empress Wei entered the shrine.

Apart from Cheng Guang, most of the powerhouses were waiting for Empress Wei and the other three Sky-Mans to finish dividing the spoils before they would go in to scour the battlefield, hoping to find something overlooked.

After Empress Wei entered the shrine, it did not take long.

Sounds of explosive air bursts came one after another from the shrine.

The crowing became increasingly piercing and sharp.

Suddenly.

There was a loud "bang,"

like glass shattering.

A series of crisp bursting sounds followed.

The dark membrane covering the shrine was thoroughly torn apart.

Everyone could see that within the shrine, there seemed to be another separate space.

Beneath a red moon and atop countless fragrant herbs, a strange creature with a deformed horn on its head and a heavy body, resembling a chicken, was flapping its wings attacking Empress Wei.

In a corner of the shrine,

Yuan Wuxie lay aside, holding a huge wound on his chest; his decaying old face was void of color, pale as paper.

The Seven Star Sect Master was in a slightly better state, frantically hiding around the monster with none of the dignity of a Sky-Man, completely bedraggled.

Cheng Guang stood outside the shrine, feeling the breath of the monster and instinctively judging it to be very powerful.

Much stronger than an ordinary Sky-Man!!

"What audacity, daring to intrude upon the territory of the Demonic Moon Emperor, die, die, die."

The monster's chicken face was filled with indifference and numbness, identical to the behavior of the Monkey Devil clad in the Daoist robe from before.

It spoke coldly,

The voice was not loud, yet it overflowed with authority and chill.

As it uttered those words, its originally cold and numb expression seemed to reveal a flicker of emotion.

Empress Wei faced the monster's words without much reaction.

Hearing the Demonic Moon Emperor speak, her exceedingly beautiful face clearly paused.

But then,

as if responding to the Demonic Moon Emperor's murmurs, she raised her hand.

Behind her, a gigantic black sun suddenly appeared.

An air of wild, overbearing lawlessness radiated from her delicate frame, shooting out in all directions.

"Roar!!!!!"

The Demonic Moon Emperor let out a massive roar, which was neither chicken-like nor beast-like but exceedingly fierce with a force that intimidated and shook the spirit; countless mountains trembled under the roar, snow cascading from their peaks.

Empress Wei's expression remained unchanged as she pressed down with her jade hand.

Boom!!!

The black sun erupted violently, covering the Demonic Moon Emperor with a gigantic pillar of dark light that shot into the sky.

A moment later,

the pillar of light vanished, and a wave of darkness and violence swept across the entire shrine.

Facing the attack from Empress Wei, the Demonic Moon Emperor's ice-cold and numb expression showed not the slightest change.

But Yuan Wuxie and the Seven Star Sect Master could no longer sit still.

The two of them hurriedly got up and struggled to flee.

They also cursed inwardly.

"Damn it!!"

"This Empress Wei is simply a madwoman, completely unreasonable!! And her strength is absurdly more convincing than any logic!!"

"She couldn't possibly have reached the Second Realm of Sky-Man at her age, could she?!"

"This is outrageous!!"

The two of them fled in panic, rushing straight towards the shrine's entrance.

They burst out of the shrine in an instant.

The power of Empress Wei soon spread beyond the shrine.

Those with lower Cultivation Realms were immediately lifted by that rampant, unreasonable force, flung off the mountainside, plunging down the mountain, their fates unknown.

Before Empress Wei's power had completely dissipated, Cheng Zhihai and Qin Beifeng had already shielded Cheng Guang behind them.

They blocked the onslaught of Empress Wei's attack.

Not a single hair on Cheng Guang's head was disturbed.

Blocking the residual force of Empress Wei's attack, the faces of Cheng Zhihai and Qin Beifeng both paled slightly.

A Sky-Man level powerhouse, and just the aftermath of their attack made it this difficult for them to cope.

If it were a real fight...

I'm afraid they wouldn't last the time it takes to breathe before being pulverized into dust.

After casting a glance at Cheng Zhihai and Qin Beifeng, Cheng Guang felt awed, no wonder people always say, 'Below Sky-Man, all are mortals.'

The gap in Cultivation Realm was not simply vast.

"Guanger, are you alright?"

After blocking the attack of Empress Wei, Cheng Zhihai asked affectionately.

Cheng Guang shook his head to indicate he was fine.

Then he turned his gaze back to the inside of the shrine.

Just inside the shrine...

Behind Empress Wei, the black sun's fierce energy erupted, turning into a colossal pillar of pitch-black light that shot up towards the heavens.

Then, the Demonic Moon Emperor let out a piercing crow.

But in just a moment...

It fell silent.

As the black light faded...

Cheng Guang saw the Demonic Moon Emperor lying on the ground, and beneath the black feathers, there were blood-soaked wounds.

He was clearly breathing his last.

Seeing this...

Empress Wei took a brief breath.

Dealing with an entity like the Demonic Moon Emperor seemed to have consumed her considerably as well.

Empress Wei didn't bother with the Demonic Moon Emperor anymore, but turned her gaze towards the depths of the shrine, on the altar there were some medicinal pills, a bowl of rice-like food, and a bowl of water.

She had just approached, ready to reach for the pills...

When suddenly, an alarm went off in her mind.

Without thinking, Empress Wei quickly stepped back.

But it seemed to be too late.

A streak of black light flashed by.

In his dying counterattack, the Demonic Moon Emperor landed a claw on Empress Wei.

"Do not touch my Fruits of Path to Divinity! Die, die, die!"

Empress Wei was knocked back a step, her body shook slightly, and she was about to spit out a mouthful of blood but appeared enraged instead.

Several punches were thrown in quick succession.

She beat the Demonic Moon Emperor from afar until his body exploded with blood and finally shattered into pieces.

At the same time, after the Demonic Moon Emperor's body was destroyed...

A huge white egg appeared, and upon its revelation, a sinister aura spread instantly, making Empress Wei's face turn pale beyond the fierceness of the Demonic Moon Emperor's last desperate strike.

The white egg fell to the ground and shattered with a bang, causing the air to tremble almost imperceptibly, like water, rippling in waves.

As if something was hidden in the air, invisible...

And it was rushing towards Empress Wei.

Empress Wei's face changed dramatically, becoming even paler in an instant.

Translucent and radiant, without losing beauty.

"What is this?"

Clearly, the scene before her was beyond her expectations.