

My System 45

Chapter 45: Marriage Matters

The originally gray and hazy contours of clouds in the sky seemed to have quietly drifted away at this moment.

Sunlight filtered through the cold windows, creating mottled spots of light that fell on the head of the bed, adding a touch of warmth to the somewhat chaotic luxury.

Cheng Guang slowly dressed and got out of bed, stopping the exhausted Qing Luan, who still wanted to rise and help him dress. After getting dressed on his own, he went into the courtyard to practice.

The Divine Python Coiling Skill combined with the God Emperor Cultivation Method allowed his cultivation progress to advance rapidly.

After a round of practice, a surge of blood qi suddenly rose within Cheng Guang's body.

With a slight movement of thought, he used the God Emperor Cultivation Method to attract Heavenly and Earthly Qi, not dividing it among his Primordial Spirit, but instead channeling it all into his body.

In the Million Specie Garden, Cheng Guang made wide open movements with his hands and feet. Each action was extremely complex and difficult, yet they seemed effortless on him.

Every muscle on his body, every inch of his tendons, every bone, vibrated with each martial move he practised.

At the same time, the Heavenly and Earthly Qi brought by the God Emperor Cultivation Method floated around him like flowing water, flowing into his body.

Suddenly, the bones in his body made the sound of metal striking metal, and the blood qi surged like a tidal wave within him, tempering his entire body fiercely!

Even without using the God Emperor Cultivation Method, just through breathing, he could imprison the invisible Qi between heaven and earth within his body, making it serve his own purposes.

With the life origin emerging within his body, his tendons sealed and bones locked, his blood qi was like a spring!

These past days, Cheng Guang's daily cultivation involved practicing both the Divine Python Coiling Skill and the God Emperor Cultivation Method. Not only did his Spirit Dao cultivation step into the Sensing Realm early on, but his Martial Cultivation was also on the verge of reaching the Refining Origin Realm.

Just formally embarking upon the path of cultivation, even if it was Spirit Dao, ordinary people would not easily break through without three to four years of hard work.

Yet Cheng Guang had stepped into the Sensing Realm in just one day, and in only a few days, he had broken through to the Refining Origin Realm.

The path of Martial Cultivation... Refining Origin, Physique, Purple Mansion, Divine Power, Opening the Divine, Rebirth...

Each leap in realm was a transformation.

“Just the step of entering the Refining Origin Realm, who knows how many martial artists it has barred. Talent, spiritual medicine, cultivation techniques, all are indispensable, and even with all these in hand, it requires persistent, daily refinement of the physique over several years to break through.”

“And now, I have only spent a few days, cultivating both the Primordial Spirit and the body. In the future, they will be able to nourish each other, and my cultivation speed will become even faster.”

Cheng Guang rejoiced in his heart. So many gains made his progress swift, and perhaps in a short while, both his Spirit Dao and Martial Cultivation would advance into the Second Rank Realm simultaneously.

He contemplated as he slowly restrained the surging blood qi within his body.

Lin Cheng watched his own Princely Heir, observing the vibrations of Qi in his body. Initially, he was shocked, but now he had become somewhat desensitized.

Wasn’t it perfectly normal for his own Princely Heir to be a little more formidable?

Come to think of it, had the Princely Heir already stepped into the Refining Origin Realm?

How long had it taken him?

Lin Cheng fell into deep thought.

By noon, Qing Luan also got up. Although her exquisite features were tinged with fatigue, they were ruddier than they had ever been before.

After getting up and going into the courtyard, she immediately noticed Cheng Guang's condition, her beautiful eyes widening slightly.

“Already in the Refining Origin Realm...”

Qing Luan was momentarily taken aback. She had anticipated that Cheng Guang's cultivation pace would not be slow with the support of Duke Zhen's Mansion's resources, but she had not expected it to be so fast.

Cheng Guang paid no mind to the reactions of the people around him as he carefully sensed the changes in his body.

Having stepped into the Refining Origin Realm, with persistent training, and through the use of medicine and Qi to temper the physique, the body could become as strong as metal, impervious to sword and spear. Advancing into the Physique Realm would then happen naturally.

“The only good thing about the path of Martial Cultivation is that there’s virtually no requirement for innate talent before the Physique Realm. As long as one has money and resources and is willing to put in the effort, it’s generally possible to cultivate to the Physique Realm.”

“Upon reaching the Physique Realm, advancing to opening the Purple Mansion and solidifying Divine Power are not realms an ordinary person can reach. Then, my cultivation speed may slow down.”

Cheng Guang strategized in his mind.

It was at this moment that Cheng Guang seemed to suddenly hear something and looked towards the door.

“Guanger.”

A gentle voice called out, and Mrs. Wu, with a scroll in her hand, walked slowly over and directly entered the courtyard gate.

Behind her were quite a few maidens, holding porcelain plates in their hands, which were arranged with many delicacies and filled with the precious blood food of spiritual beasts.

“Greetings, Madam.”

Qing Luan in the courtyard quickly bowed her head to say hello.

Lin Cheng was stupidly stunned and was half a beat slow before he hurried to follow suit and respectfully lowered his head.

Wu Yuemei’s eyes brimmed with a smile; her gaze swept over the two and paused on Qing Luan for a while before looking towards Cheng Guang.

Her face was soft, and she looked at Cheng Guang tenderly, her eyes filled with a touch of distress.

She stepped forward and gently stroked Cheng Guang’s face.

“Guanger, don’t be too hasty in practicing martial arts recently. Your face is all sweaty.”

As Wu Yuemei spoke, she took out a brocade handkerchief from her sleeve and carefully wiped the sweat from Cheng Guang’s forehead.

Cheng Guang responded with a smile, “Mother, I’m fine. I do have some talent for martial cultivation.”

As he spoke, he took the brocade handkerchief from Wu Yuemei's hand and began to wipe off the sweat himself.

Upon hearing these words, Wu Yuemei's brows furrowed slightly, somewhat dissatisfied with Cheng Guang not taking good care of his body, but then she laughed softly, "Yes, yes, our Guanger is naturally intelligent."

After saying that, she had the maidens set the porcelain plates on the table and called Cheng Guang over to eat.

"Guanger, I had these specially prepared for you. Now that you have started cultivating, you need to keep up with your nutrition."

"Eat more of these spirit foods and fruits."

Cheng Guang naturally knew the immense value of these foods. Many were rare delicacies, such as Yulan Fruits, Heavenly Dew Water, Liuli Whale Meat... For someone just entering martial cultivation, these spirit foods were like miraculous elixirs.

Even for a household as large as Duke Zhen's Mansion, for Mrs. Wu to collect these rarities must have taken quite an effort.

Cheng Guang felt a warmth in his heart and, not wishing to refuse, sat down and began to eat.

Qing Luan poured tea on the side.

The more Cheng Guang ate, the richer the smile in Wu Yuemei's eyes became.

When Cheng Guang had almost finished eating, Mrs. Wu handed the scroll over to him, revealing the purpose of her visit.

"Guanger, you are not young anymore. According to common families, you would have been married by now. We let you be in the earlier years, but you can't delay any longer."

"This is a girl that your imperial grandmother, your father, and I have selected after discussing. She seems quite good. Are you satisfied with her?"

Cheng Guang was slightly startled, not expecting Mrs. Wu's visit today to be for this reason.

He remembered what the system mentioned before, that Mrs. Wu had once chosen a very suitable match for the Princely Heir—who then foolishly rejected it, insisting on marrying Bai Shuxuan, which led to later disasters.

Cheng Guang was quite curious what the system's idea of a suitable match was.

He opened the scroll, and the image of an exceedingly beautiful woman with delicate features, yet very cold, caught his eye.

The woman was clad in Silvermoon Battle Armor, with her moon-white hair cascading over her shoulders, riding atop a fierce and enormous exotic beast he did not recognize, holding a longsword sternly looking forward.

Beautiful.

But, very cold.

With just one glance at this woman, Cheng Guang felt as if he were looking at a war deity on the battlefield.

This was the match Mrs. Wu had chosen for him?

Cheng Guang was taken aback.

He had assumed that with Mrs. Wu's gentle nature, she would select a gentle, homekeeping, and clingy girl.

He had not expected her to choose such a battle-general-like woman for him.