

My System 501

Chapter 501 - The Struggle of the Great Dao, Remnants of the Imperial Relic! _4

A figure appeared not far down the street.

After walking a few steps,

he stopped again.

Looking at the medical hall not far away,

he remained silent.

"I have awakened, the self-imposed seal has been lifted, and they... should be soon too..." he muttered.

"Now that I am trapped in this game, I cannot continue to drag Qingqing down with me..."

"Why should I, a wretched soul, bring another down with me?"

"The struggle for the Great Dao, Who knows how many living beings will be swept up in it."

After muttering to himself for a while, Li Tongzhen clenched his fists, feeling extremely frail at the moment.

"I don't even know how long it's been since I sealed myself away."

"I was born ahead of time, my memories have yet to awaken. Wandering in confusion for all these years, I don't know if it's a blessing or a curse."

Li Tongzhen chuckled wryly and slowly headed towards the end of the street.

Gradually vanishing into the night.

And at the moment Li Tongzhen's figure disappeared,

the door of the medical hall suddenly burst open.

Bright light spilled out from within,

casting reflections on the bluestone pavement.

A small figure, clutching a large robe, dashed out into the light.

Tears streamed down her face.

She ran around frantically, seemingly searching for something.

But no matter where she looked,

she couldn't find it.

Powerlessly, she stopped, gradually squatting down, sobbing uncontrollably.

"Are you going to abandon Qingqing too?"

"Why won't you see me?"

.....

Cheng Guang folded his hands behind his back,

returned to Million Specie Garden, and went straight into his house.

He began to check the task he had just completed.

The reward for this mission was called Remnants of the Imperial Relic. Emperor's Treasures stood above King's Treasures.

Even rarer.

And more precious.

Although only a remnant, the abilities it possessed might even be slightly stronger than the usual King's Treasures.

"System, claim the reward!" Cheng Guang spoke softly to the system within his mind.

As his voice faded,

strands of golden light flowed from the void like water, approaching him, and the gold gradually shifted to a deep red.

Little by little.

The crimson light finally coalesced into a piece of cloth the size of a palm.

"The remnant of the Imperial Treasure this time is a piece of cloth?"

"This cloth..."

Cheng Guang frowned slightly, reaching out slowly to pick up the remnant of the Imperial Relic.

As Cheng Guang's fingertips touched the red cloth, it instantly became solid, silky, and warm.

Simultaneously,

An information flashed through Cheng Guang's mind.

[Hun Tian Lanyard: Remnant of the Imperial Relic. After being torn apart in several battles, it scattered into countless pieces, this being one of the largest. It can stretch or shrink at will, and be used to bind others, not easily broken free from.]

"Hun Tian Lanyard?"

"It's actually this??"

Cheng Guang gently squeezed the Hun Tian Lanyard in his hand. Though he was somewhat pleased to have obtained a remnant of the Emperor's Treasures, discovering that it was the Hun Tian Lanyard did not make him quite as happy.

Nezha's combat prowess was quite impressive.

But honestly, the Hun Tian Lanyard never had much offensive power to begin with.

The Universal Ring would have been better.

Yet this broken Hun Tian Lanyard seemed to have no other use besides binding others.

For a while, Cheng Guang couldn't figure out the purpose of obtaining this Hun Tian Lanyard or whom it could be worth using on.

The average Sky-Man would not be worthy of such an effort.

Cheng Guang thought about it but didn't pay it much mind.

Obtaining the Hun Tian Lanyard was already good enough.

Given the description of the Hun Tian Lanyard, even a Sky-Man would struggle to break free.

A regular Sky-Man might not be able to escape even with all the effort they could muster.

Cheng Guang stored the Hun Tian Lanyard away.

"I wonder which unlucky Sky-Man will come by so I can test my current strength, as well as the Hun Tian Lanyard's sturdiness," he murmured. Then, while pondering, he closed the doors and windows.

He went to bed and focused on the Proving Dao Map.

On this day, observing the Proving Dao Map,

he could already make out the features of the deity quite clearly.

The divine figure that demanded one to look up, its armor mostly clear to see, the features of its face discernible.

In the center of the deity's forehead, Cheng Guang could clearly see a third eye.

That third eye was usually shut tight.

Not open.

And as Cheng Guang observed the Proving Dao Map, the deity seemed to sense something, its eyelid fluttering ever so slightly, as if it might open the next moment.

But that was all it was, a slight tremor.

In the end, the third eye of the deity never opened.

At that moment, Cheng Guang was quite curious.

"I wonder how it would look when this deity's third eye opens."

"Is it the Erlang Shen that I am familiar with, or someone else?" Cheng Guang pondered internally.

As Cheng Guang observed the Proving Dao Map, time ticked away by the minute, by the second.

When the time reached Midnight,

Cheng Guang withdrew from observing the Proving Dao Map.

At his ears, once again rang the system's cold and emotionless voice.

[On the 34th year of the Zhensheng Era, on the 30th day of the 10th month, it has been 120 days since you became a part of the Heavenly Human Realm. You have successfully made the acquaintance of Li Tongzhen.]

[After deep interactions with Li Tongzhen, you were amazed to discover that he appears not to be a person of this era. The cultivation technique he uses and his path of cultivation are fundamentally different from ordinary people.]

[Then, as you tried to uncover Li Tongzhen's background, you found out that the name Li Tongzhen was not his original name; he used to be called Nezha.]

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[Years ago, due to a great shift in heaven and earth, I sealed myself, waiting for the cycle of reincarnation to reset everything before unsealing and reviving to compete for the Great Dao.]

[However, for some unknown reason, the self-sealing method suddenly failed, and the seal was prematurely lifted before the predetermined time, bringing me into the world unexpectedly.]

[When you wanted to ask more, Li Tongzhen had no intention of conversing with you. In his eyes, you, the former Town-Nation Duke's Heir, were utterly insignificant, and engaging in casual conversation was only out of respect for your past association.]

[Although you are unaware of the more detailed circumstances, having experienced such events, you have realized that every corner of this world is filled with countless powerful beings.]

[Originally, you believed that once you cultivated to the Heavenly Human Realm, you might not be invincible, but at the very least, you could be hailed as a strong figure of the current age.]

[Yet now, in front of an existence like Li Tongzhen, you can't even compare to a tiny ant.]

[Your heart is wounded, but the past events hurt you even more.]

[If not for the sudden disappearance of all the Sky-Men years ago, if Great Yuan hadn't been the first to incite chaos and attack Great Zhou, then Great Zhou, which Wu Ling had been desperately supporting, might have held on a little longer.]

[Utter defeat.]

[If not for Great Yuan's surprise attack, even if Great Zhou's territories were partially divided by the King of South Ming, it wouldn't have ended up like now, confined to just a city's worth of land.]

[Because of this defeat, you, and even the entire Duke Zhen's Mansion, have lost all status in Great Zhou.]

[Otherwise, had you not been afflicted with resource scarcity today, you might have already cultivated to the Heavenly Human Realm.]

[Thinking of this, your heart feels cold, and when you recall that Prince of Great Yuan who barged into the capital city, wishing he could trample over your face, you feel a bitter itch in your heart.]

[You believe that your current weakness is largely due to what Great Yuan did back then, and if given the chance, you're determined to avenge those past grievances and trample the face of today's Emperor Wu Mengde of Great Yuan under your foot.]

[Three-star Task: Trample the face of Emperor Wu Mengde of Great Yuan under your foot.]

[Task Reward: Emperor's Face Token (one-time use)]

Cheng Guang stared at his system task for a long time, the more he looked, the more puzzled he became.

Emperor Wu Mengde of Great Yuan?

Who is that?

The current Emperor of Great Yuan is named Wu Tongda, not Wu Mengde.

And among the many sons of the Emperor of Great Yuan, Cheng Guang has never heard of anyone named Wu Mengde.

Is this person suddenly made up?

Cheng Guang doesn't understand.

After glancing briefly at the system task.

Cheng Guang felt another toothache coming on.

"Great Yuan will launch an attack on Great Zhou first?"

Great Yuan is the strongest among the four major dynasties and borders Great Zhou. The Great Zhou Dynasty has always been extremely cautious in its dealings with Great Yuan.

When Emperor Wu Shang of Great Zhou was still around, the relationship between Great Yuan and Great Zhou was still in its honeymoon phase.

The two sides engaged in trade, intermarriage, and cultural exchanges.

But.

Once Emperor Wu Shang of Great Zhou is gone.

The relationship between Great Yuan and Great Zhou becomes unequal.

Cheng Guang originally thought that even if there were great upheavals in the world, it wouldn't start with a war among the four major dynasties.

It would begin with internal strife within each dynasty, which would then gradually spread to other places.

But now...

It was Great Yuan attacking Great Zhou right off the bat.

"The Emperor of Great Yuan, he didn't enter the Secret Realm, did he?"

Cheng Guang frowned slightly, took a moment to recall, and realized that the Emperor of Great Yuan had not entered the Secret Realm.

That is to say.

Like the Great Wei Dynasty, the current ruler of the Great Yuan Dynasty is also a Sky-Man.

Great Zhou, however, is different now.

The only Sky-Man known publicly is the Duke of the State.

Could it be about withdrawing the Duke of the State from the Border Area battlefield to deal with the Emperor of Great Yuan?

Cheng Guang shook his head and murmured, "No, if Great Yuan is going to attack Great Zhou, the Emperor of Great Yuan won't stand idly by. If it's because the Emperor of Great Yuan is going to take action, then withdrawing the Duke from the Border Area battlefield will only lead to the Demon Army flooding into the Four Directions Mortal World."

"If it really comes to that, the battle in the Four Directions Mortal World won't just be between the major dynasties, the situation will become incredibly complicated."

As Cheng Guang pondered this, he felt overwhelmed by the difficulties ahead.

Unless absolutely necessary, Cheng Guang was unwilling to have the Duke retreat from the front lines.

If the Duke withdrew.

The people on Great Yuan's side could also withdraw.

In the end, it is always the common folk who suffer.

"How to counterattack Great Yuan's offense needs more careful consideration, Great Yuan hasn't sent troops into Great Zhou so quickly yet."

"I still have time to prepare."

"Right now, Emperor Wu Shang of Great Zhou is not around, and in the current court of Great Zhou, Wu Ling is the only person who has any say."

"I might need to talk to Wu Ling about this ahead of time."

Cheng Guang muttered to himself.

While thinking, he opened the doors and windows.

Looking at the cold descending outside, with frost forming and layers of mist floating in the air, he found the view captivatingly beautiful.

Cheng Guang admired the scenery in the courtyard.

Just as he was feeling sleepy and about to turn in for the night,

The Black Cub, who was sleeping soundly in the corner of the Million Specie Garden, suddenly stood up, staring intently up at the sky.

Cheng Guang had no idea what it was watching.

Then,

It started barking loudly again.

"Black Cub."

Cheng Guang called out to the Black Cub.

He wondered what had gotten into the Black Cub all of a sudden.

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Just when he wanted it to quiet down for a moment.

Cheng Guang suddenly discovered.

In his own courtyard.

The void began to ripple like the surface of water, generating wave after wave.

Soon after.

A pair of hands as white as jade emerged from the surface, slowly parting to the sides, as if tearing through space.

As the space tore open, it revealed an extremely dark orifice behind it.

Dense black fog swirled within.

One's vision couldn't penetrate the black fog to see what lay beyond.

At the same time.

Cheng Guang could feel.

Wave after wave of terrifying aura, spreading out from the opening.

Along with the terrifying aura came a pleasant scent.

Soon after.

Tap, tap, tap.

A set of footsteps slowly started to sound.

A pair of delicate feet walked out slowly.

Her steps were light and elegant, with black crystal shoes on her feet, embroidered with a pattern that was unidentifiable and mysterious.

As the figure emerged from the pitch-black orifice.

Cheng Guang's gaze was inevitably drawn to her graceful figure.

Her body was voluptuous, stunning to the soul.

Identical to the Queen of the South Ming.

As if they were the same person.

Their appearances were very similar.

However, the temperament was different; she appeared elegant and dignified on the surface, but from the purple glint in her beautiful eyes, one could see suppressed anger.

The dark aura that permeated her being swept outwards as soon as the tips of her toes touched the ground in Million Specie Garden.

As if intending to tear the whole place apart.

"Abyss Demon Emperor?"

Cheng Guang looked at her, his brows slightly raised.

"You've arrived quite quickly."

The Abyss Demon Emperor, upon hearing Cheng Guang's words, looked at Cheng Guang's handsome and untroubled face, calmly meeting his gaze.

Though the Abyss Demon Emperor appeared very calm on the surface.

From her trembling fingers, it was apparent that her inner thoughts were most intense.

The Abyss Demon Emperor looked at Cheng Guang for a while, then suddenly laughed.

"For such an affair, you still manage to remain calm."

"Perhaps you know that you are bound to die?"

Cheng Guang casually spread his hands with indifference.

"Who knows about that."

The Abyss Demon Emperor scoffed and didn't rush to attack, her gaze first simply sweeping across Million Specie Garden.

It seemed as if she was looking for someone.

Quickly.

The Abyss Demon Emperor's gaze settled, focusing on a side house in Million Specie Garden, where the Queen of the South Ming was still asleep.

In Cheng Guang's view.

The Queen of the South Ming seemed to have already awakened by then.

Given the commotion created by the appearance of the Abyss Demon Emperor, it was impossible for the Queen not to notice.

What was somewhat strange, though.

Was that the Abyss Demon Emperor's arrival caused such an uproar, and due to the dark aura surrounding her, the air instantly became tumultuous.

But within Duke Zhen's Mansion.

Apart from Million Specie Garden, all other areas were silent to the extreme.

It seemed as if nobody had noticed the appearance of the Abyss Demon Emperor at all.

This clearly did not make sense.

Cheng Guang knew that the Abyss Demon Emperor must have used some method.

To cut off communication between the inside and outside of Million Specie Garden.

"I'll deal with you later."

The Abyss Demon Emperor, seeing that the Queen of the South Ming was still in this Million Specie Garden, relaxed slightly, then continued to focus her gaze on Cheng Guang.

"I'm asking you, do you have any way to remove the damn influence of those stockings?"

The Abyss Demon Emperor spoke while quickly approaching Cheng Guang.

Her jade hand tightly grabbed the collar of Cheng Guang's clothes.

Her appearance feigned ferocity as she questioned.

And facing the fierce interrogation of the Abyss Demon Emperor, Cheng Guang just stood there quietly, his mouth still with a hint of a smile.

Calmly watching the Abyss Demon Emperor.

"There's really no way."

At this moment, the Abyss Demon Emperor, despite putting on a fiersome appearance, was unwittingly revealing a hint of worldly aura through every movement and smile.

To someone as proud as the Abyss Demon Emperor, such behavior was absolutely unacceptable.

But.

The Abyss Demon Emperor simply had no choice.

With regards to the Different Treasure that affected the depths of her soul and was even altering her personality, she was utterly powerless.

"No way, huh!"

"Fine!!"

"I'll make sure you really have no choice!!"

The Abyss Demon Emperor said this, and was about to lift her hand, ready to violently throw Cheng Guang to the ground.

Just as Cheng Guang was preparing to make his move.

To test his own skills.

Suddenly, a dark shadow shot out from the side.

"Woof, woof!"

That was Black Cub.

Black Cub bit at the Abyss Demon Emperor with incredible speed, its teeth sharp. If it landed a bite, it would most likely tear open the Abyss Demon Emperor's belly.

The Abyss Demon Emperor, at this time, was also startled by Black Cub's actions.

Clearly, she had not expected.

Black Cub to suddenly attack her.

"You shameless, sneaky tactics, they kind of remind me of that dog from Hell."

The Abyss Demon Emperor watched Black Cub, her eyebrows slightly furrowing, then she waved out with one hand.

A dark aura emanated from the Abyss Demon Emperor's hand.

Black Cub's eyes slightly opened, then it roared, gathering energy in its mouth before suddenly spitting it out fiercely.

The two forces collided.

A blast of white light erupted.

An invisible shockwave dispersed in all directions.

Dust flew up, and the plants in the Million Specie Garden were tossed into disarray by the strong blast.

"Hiss?"

"Could you really be that dog from Hell? You know how to use these tactics too?"

The Abyss Demon Emperor, facing Black Cub's attack, froze once again.

She couldn't help but voice the doubts in her heart.

And Black Cub, in response to the Abyss Demon Emperor's words, blushed slightly on its dog face but didn't admit anything right away.

At this time, Black Cub.

Did not have much dignity to speak of.

All it could do was try to save Cheng Guang.

If Cheng Guang died.

It would die too.

So, even if it couldn't defeat the Abyss Demon Emperor at this moment, it couldn't let the Abyss Demon Emperor harm Cheng Guang.

The Abyss Demon Emperor merely mentioned it in passing, and after speaking, she herself found the idea somewhat ludicrous.

"That dog from Hell always hides in the deeper layers of Hell, hiding for more than a decade; that cowardly dog, I doubt, would ever come to the Four Directions Mortal World."

The Abyss Demon Emperor said, casting a quick glance at Black Cub and then kicked it away with a single foot.

The Abyss Demon Emperor clearly mistook Black Cub for a descendant of Hell's Demon Emperor.

So she gave Hell's Demon Emperor some face, otherwise, she would probably have kicked it to death.

If Black Cub knew what the Abyss Demon Emperor was thinking, it would probably want to cry.

If the Abyss Demon Emperor knew its identity, she might regret not having killed it with a kick today.

With the situation as it was, Black Cub already felt.

Even if the Abyss Demon Emperor didn't kill it.

Its life would not last much longer.

In Black Cub's view, expecting Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir who couldn't even defeat it, to face the Abyss Demon Emperor, was an act of seeking death.

It's over.

Black Cub lay on the ground without any strength, teardrops glistening in its dog eyes.

It wanted to cry right now.

Knowing that its end was near.

It couldn't help but murmur softly.

"To die in such a suffocating way, is this really fitting for a once Demon Emperor like me?"

"It's not that I'm afraid to die."

"It's just that I'm worried."

"About the hundred thousand concubines in my harem without anyone to look after them."

"Wouldn't that be very pitiable for them?"

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Under Black Cub's despairing gaze, the Abyssal Demon Emperor lightly raised her hand, then pursed her red lips slightly and blew a gentle breath.

Wrapped around the Abyssal Demon Emperor, the pitch-black mysterious aura was expelled from her mouth by a gentle blow.

Cheng Guang suddenly felt a chill at this moment.

Cheng Guang lifted his eyes to look at the Abyssal Demon Emperor.

When Cheng Guang's gaze collided with the beautiful eyes of the Abyssal Demon Emperor.

For a moment, the world around Cheng Guang began to spin, and the various scenes around him started to distort.

Dark thoughts such as resentment, greed, and cruelty emerged one after another in Cheng Guang's mind!

"What is this?"

Cheng Guang almost got lost in an instant, but just as his mind was about to fall into the darkness, a golden light suddenly surged from within his Primordial Spirit.

"Amitabha Buddha."

Cheng Guang heard a Buddhist chant in a daze.

Then, in the blink of an eye, Cheng Guang regained a trace of clarity.

"This Abyssal Demon Emperor is really something."

"To suddenly come up with such a move, if it weren't for the fact that my Primordial Spirit had fused with the Fruits of Path to Divinity, I would probably be truly lost in these evil thoughts."

Thoughts flickered in Cheng Guang's mind as the Power of the Primordial Spirit surged out, and the power of the Saint Dao Fruit within his Primordial Spirit was drawn forth by him.

The Power of the Primordial Spirit instantly covered his entire body.

It formed the figure of a Saint Monk.

Clad in white, his face was as beautiful as jade.

The Saint Monk formed a Buddha Seal with his hand while his Buddha Robe shone brightly, and a golden seal on his forehead also flickered with an exceedingly radiant light.

And behind the Saint Monk, there appeared wings on his back, spreading out majestically and seemingly covering the sky.

At the same time.

Streams of golden, clear water flowed from the body of the Saint Monk, and instantly, they dispersed the endless dark thoughts within Cheng Guang's mind.

Returning Cheng Guang to his inner sanctity!

Cheng Guang took a deep breath, and the confusion in his eyes vanished in an instant.

Facing the Abyssal Demon Emperor, the world that had been warping among his senses began to return to normal.

The Abyssal Demon Emperor watched Cheng Guang, noticing his eyes first filled with surprise, then suddenly revealing such an extraordinary phenomenon.

The aura emanating from Cheng Guang instinctively made her feel a sense of dread.

Her beautiful pupils contracted slightly.

Until she saw Cheng Guang, in just one breath, snap out of her spell.

The Abyssal Demon Emperor was so astonished that her mouth fell open slightly.

"This..."

The Abyssal Demon Emperor was suddenly at a loss for words.

Staring blankly at Cheng Guang, she began to feel a measure of vigilance in her heart.

Perhaps due to the influence of the memories of the Queen of South Ming, she knew that Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, was quite capable, or maybe it was confidence in her own strength.

From the beginning, the Abyssal Demon Emperor had not taken Cheng Guang seriously.

But now.

The Abyssal Demon Emperor felt as if her eyes were about to fail her.

Why could the Town-Nation Duke's Heir suddenly burst forth with such formidable power?

What was the nature of this strange phenomenon?

Why did she feel such tremendous fear from merely glancing at the extraordinary appearance that had emerged on Cheng Guang?

The Abyssal Demon Emperor couldn't understand.

The Abyssal Demon Emperor didn't know, and Black Cub was also clueless.

Seeing Cheng Guang snap back to his senses from under the Abyssal Demon Emperor's capture in just a few breaths, and even emitting an aura that made it instinctively shiver with fear.

For a time.

Black Cub's dog face twisted up.

"Has my master been hiding his skills??"

"He's hidden it for so long, and I've never noticed??"

Black Cub began to doubt its life.

Thinking back on how Cheng Guang had several times burst forth with strong, mysterious auras in the courtyard, causing powerful and heaven-shaking anomalies.

It wasn't too hard to understand that Cheng Guang might have some capabilities beyond its imagination.

Black Cub calmed its breathing and then exhaled in relief, letting go of the big rock in its heart.

No matter how Cheng Guang came to possess such powerful methods.

For Black Cub, this was ultimately a good thing.

If Cheng Guang died, so would it.

Now that Cheng Guang had displayed such might, perhaps he indeed had a chance to repel the Abyssal Demon Emperor, this ugly woman.

Maybe.

It really was possible.

Black Cub's breathing quickened slightly, and it kept a close watch on the spot where Cheng Guang and the Abyssal Demon Emperor stood.

Under Black Cub's watchful eyes.

Cheng Guang spoke calmly to the Abyssal Demon Emperor, smiling, "What do you think? Quite unexpected, isn't it?"

Upon hearing this, the Abyssal Demon Emperor recovered from her astonishment, lifting her beautiful eyes to Cheng Guang, "Worthy of being the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, you have more tricks up your sleeve than the average person."

"When you dealt with my avatar earlier, it seems that you held back quite a bit."

Cheng Guang smiled without offering an explanation.

He had grown rapidly in this short period of time.

When facing the Queen of South Ming previously, he truly didn't have as many tricks as the Abyssal Demon Emperor was imagining right now.

If he had had such strength back then, there would have been no need to fuss or use the Queen's stockings, he could have simply erased the Queen of South Ming outright.

The Abyssal Demon Emperor gazed at Cheng Guang's tranquil face, her eyes flickering.

She slowly released Cheng Guang's collar.

Feeling at this moment.

Cheng Guang was too mysterious.

The aura on Cheng Guang's body, she hadn't completely touched it yet, and just getting a bit closer to it, she could already feel a searing sensation.

Yet, neither externally nor internally was she hurt.

It was as if.

The pain was ingrained in her very blood.

The Abyssal Demon Emperor lifted her eyes toward the Saint Monk's apparition behind Cheng Guang and couldn't help but ask, "What is this method you're using?"

Cheng Guang shook his head, "I don't know."

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Cheng Guang was telling the truth this time since he indeed did not know.

The power of the Fruits of Path to Divinity, he had not yet fully grasped.

This time, because of the Abyss Demon Emperor's tactics, the Primordial Spirit that had fused with the Saint Dao Fruit suddenly triggered its own instinctual protective response.

Cheng Guang himself merely gave a boost of force, propelling it forth.

As for what specific effects, what kind of power it would have,

Cheng Guang was genuinely not sure.

However,

Considering his current Spirit Dao cultivation and the quality of his Primordial Spirit, even without using the power of the Saint Dao Fruit, merely utilizing some Divine Secret Skills would be enough to defeat some ordinary Sky-Men.

Like the ancient ancestor of the Great Abyss dynasty who had appeared before him, if he confronted Cheng Guang now, it would likely take only moments to kill him.

Only,

Cheng Guang, with downcast eyes and a slightly sinking intention, observed his own mind's Primordial Spirit, feeling that although his cultivation had improved and his strength had become formidable,

If he wanted to battle a Sky-Man.

His Primordial Spirit's power couldn't last too long.

At this time,

It was rapidly depleting as well.

Cheng Guang knew that if he didn't take down the Abyss Demon Emperor in a short time, once the Abyss Demon Emperor figured out his actual condition, things wouldn't be as polite as they were now.

While Cheng Guang was deep in thought with lowered brows, the Abyss Demon Emperor, hearing Cheng Guang say he didn't know, simply thought Cheng Guang didn't want to tell her.

After a few flickers of light in her beautiful eyes, the Abyss Demon Emperor slowly calmed down her excited and angry emotions, placing her hands decorously on her abdomen.

She spoke to Cheng Guang calmly,

"Remove all effects of that Princess's stockings from me, and I won't make things difficult for you anymore. We can write off all our grievances with a single stroke."

The Abyss Demon Emperor thought she had humbled herself enough,

Cheng Guang would surely agree to her terms.

But unexpectedly,

Cheng Guang just shook his head, "I can't remove it."

"You can't remove it?" The Abyss Demon Emperor's eyes widened. Within those beautiful eyes, apart from the many shades of darkness, there was even more intense tenderness surging forward, bringing with it a gust of worldly air.

This kind of demeanor wasn't something she displayed intentionally.

Instead, the effects of the Princess's stockings were just too significant.

The Abyss Demon Emperor deemed herself to be a mighty Demon Emperor and couldn't fathom maintaining such a seductive demeanor daily—what a disgrace that would be.

Before coming to find Cheng Guang,

the Abyss Demon Emperor had already tried countless methods.

At present, she was out of options, which led her to seek out Cheng Guang.

Had it not been for this affair,

for the Abyss Demon Emperor, the Four Directions Mortal World was a place she would have never wanted to step foot in, no matter what.

No one knew better than she did how the currently frail-looking Four Directions Mortal World was in fact teeming with terror, hiding countless powerhouses.

At this moment,

The Abyss Demon Emperor incredulously fixed her gaze on Cheng Guang, "Why can't it be removed?"

Cheng Guang, with a helpless shrug replied, "How would I know."

"The stockings aren't even in my possession now."

The Abyss Demon Emperor glared at Cheng Guang fiercely, instinctively wanting to burst into rage, but upon seeing the Saint Monk Phenomena behind Cheng Guang, she suppressed the fury in her heart.

"That Different Treasure, you brought it out yourself."

"No matter what, you must find a solution for me!"

"Otherwise, regardless of how strong your methods are, today I'm prepared to fight you to the death!"

Cheng Guang faced the words of the Abyss Demon Emperor with a calm expression, his face unchanged, as tranquil as a still well, his heart seemingly unable to stir the slightest ripple.

At the same time,

A thought about the recently obtained Remnants of the Imperial Relic crossed Cheng Guang's mind.

The Hun Tian Lanyard.

It could bind anyone.

Perhaps even if it didn't have a significant effect on the Abyss Demon Emperor, it could still play some role.

Moreover, given his current Spirit Dao cultivation, he wasn't without the strength to fight the Abyss Demon Emperor.

There might even be a possibility of victory.

Cheng Guang's lips curled slightly, his face breaking into a smile as he spoke,

"You want to make a move...? Well, feel free to do so."

The Abyss Demon Emperor was briefly stunned, astonished by Cheng Guang's words.

She couldn't understand what Cheng Guang's intentions were.

Did he truly not know how to remove the effects of the Princess's stockings?

But even if he didn't know,

why was he not the least bit afraid to face her?

Could it be that Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, still had some hidden cards up his sleeve?

The more the Abyss Demon Emperor thought, the less clear it became until she quickly stopped pondering it altogether, her expression turning sour.

The color in her eyes also darkened.

"Fine, even so!"

Before the Abyss Demon Emperor finished speaking, she suddenly waved her hand, and the air around her instantly turned violent. A powerful dark Abyssal aura, like magma capable of devouring everything, furiously assaulted Cheng Guang.

However,

Cheng Guang remained utterly unperturbed.

He traced the air with the tip of his finger.

In the void, his Primordial Spirit outlined a series of Longsword shapes.

With a flick of his finger,

A multitude of swords launched,

Surging toward the Abyss Demon Emperor like an overwhelming tidal wave.

Immediately after,

The two forces fiercely collided.

In the airspace, the entire Million Specie Garden shook violently.

A pillar of white light surged toward the sky.

The massive shockwave, reverberating through the air, spread in all directions.

Like a calm water surface disrupted by a thrown boulder,

It caused ripples upon ripples!

"What's happening...?"

If the commotion created by the Abyss Demon Emperor had not caught the outside world's attention before,

Now,

The battle between Cheng Guang and the Abyss Demon Emperor, just from the collision of their offensive moves, was enough to break through the Abyss Demon Emperor's blockades.

Chapter 506 - Mother-in-law told me that wedding etiquette is the most important! _3

Visible to those around him.

At Duke Zhen's Mansion.

Cheng Zhihai had just returned to the southeast courtyard.

Today was Cheng Guang's wedding, and he had drunk quite a bit of wine, already feeling quite drunk.

He had just dealt with that business concerning Li Tongzhen.

Now that it was finally over, Cheng Zhihai wanted to rest well and chat with Wu Yuemei.

But just as he separated from Ning Liang and the others and walked into the southeast courtyard, the entire Duke Zhen's Mansion began to shake violently.

"What's happening?"

Cheng Zhihai's eyes trembled, and he quickly looked towards the distance.

He saw above Cheng Guang's Million Specie Garden

a faint white light.

Yet near the Million Specie Garden, there wasn't a trace of white light to be seen.

The scattered white light shrouded Million Specie Garden, forming a not-too-large, not-too-small bowl-shaped barrier, enveloping Million Specie Garden within it.

"What is Guanger stirring up now?"

"No, that doesn't seem like Guanger's aura, and besides... there's another aura..."

"Is it the Demon Emperor!!!???"

Cheng Zhihai gazed at the location of Million Specie Garden, and merely by sensing the aura, he was shocked into speechlessness.

The incident with Li Tongzhen had not given him such a shock.

"The Demon Emperor appeared in Guanger's courtyard??"

"Why??"

"Isn't a being like the Demon Emperor always deep in the eight-layered Demon Sea, seldom venturing out??"

Cheng Zhihai couldn't understand.

Cheng Zhihai also didn't know why Cheng Guang always encountered so many strange and mysterious events.

The previous phenomena and Li Tongzhen could still be considered fortuitous encounters.

But the appearance of the Demon Emperor was definitely not something that could be described as such.

In Cheng Zhihai's eyes, the Demon Emperor was nothing less than a nightmarish existence for Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang had no power to resist in front of such a being as the Demon Emperor.

Cheng Zhihai hastily got up, his foot stepping into Qi, and he swept towards the direction of Million Specie Garden.

Upon arriving above Million Specie Garden.

Cheng Zhihai wanted to enter directly, but found that his body could not descend no matter what.

It seemed as if an invisible force was earnestly trying to stop him.

"Break!"

Cheng Zhihai's face slightly darkened as he stomped down.

The very air seemed to tremble for a few moments.

Without hesitation, Cheng Zhihai stomped down several more times until faint "crack" sounds transmitted through the air, and only then did he stop.

He looked downwards.

Soon.

Cheng Zhihai saw an inexplicable surge of pitch-black aura within the air.

Then, stepping down from the high altitude, he walked towards Million Specie Garden without feeling any resistance.

Without much effort, he easily entered the garden.

After entering Million Specie Garden, Cheng Zhihai glanced around the garden and soon spotted the figures of Cheng Guang and the Abyss Demon Emperor.

When Cheng Zhihai saw the Abyss Demon Emperor's figure, his eyes trembled.

Just as he was preparing to step forward and flee with Cheng Guang,

he suddenly noticed the Saint Monk Phenomena behind Cheng Guang.

Cheng Zhihai carefully looked at Cheng Guang, feeling the aura emanating from him.

His eyes were slightly startled,

and he felt somewhat stupefied.

He had sensed this aura just a moment ago.

This aura, at first, he had thought it was Cheng Guang's, but upon closer inspection, he realized that this aura could only belong to a Sky-Man.

Therefore, Cheng Zhihai had not connected the earlier violent trembling and rumbling with Cheng Guang.

In Cheng Zhihai's view, the commotion created by the Abyss Demon Emperor had either been deliberate, or it had been caused by the Abyss Demon Emperor fighting someone of similar strength.

"Guanger, you..."

Cheng Zhihai was about to say something,

when suddenly, he noticed several figures swiftly approaching from the distant sky.

He recognized two among them.

It was Ning Liang and Granny Qianhua.

Another figure struck Cheng Zhihai as quite strange.

"Elder, why have you come out?"

Cheng Zhihai first respectfully bowed to one of them, then asked.

The recipient of Cheng Zhihai's greeting was none other than Elder Yan De from the Book Collection Pavilion.

Yan De stood with his hands behind his back, not in a hurry to answer Cheng Zhihai, but instead fixing his gaze on Cheng Guang.

After looking at Cheng Guang,

Yan De then turned towards the Abyss Demon Emperor.

He then smiled at Cheng Zhihai,

"Why, would Director Cheng forbid me from coming out?"

Cheng Zhihai quickly shook his head and said, "Elder, whenever you wish to come out is fine. Regarding this Abyss Demon Emperor, what do you and Granny Qianhua think? Can we defeat her?"

The Elder stroked his beard without arrogance.

His cultivation level was the same as Director Cheng's.

As a practitioner of The Way of Star Observation, he was not much of a fighter compared to the average Ninth Grade Martial Emperor Realm warrior.

However, his insight could be considered second to none in today's world.

"This Abyss Demon Emperor has come from the remote Ten-Layered Demon Sea, her strength is not something we can easily handle."

"Right now, even if a few of us join together, we're not necessarily able to save the Princely Heir from her hands."

"Furthermore,"

Yan De paused for a moment,

under Cheng Zhihai's watchful gaze, he spoke again,

"Furthermore, it seems that the Princely Heir's current state is not ordinary."

"The Princely Heir hasn't called for help, his complexion has been calm and collected, without much sign of nervousness."

Chapter 507 - Mother-in-law told me that wedding etiquette is the most important! _4

"Perhaps the Princely Heir might have some means that even the Abyss Demon Emperor wouldn't be sure of."

Cheng Zhihai almost went mad with rage when he heard Yan De say this.

What means could Cheng Guang still have?

He acknowledged that the Saint Monk Phenomena behind Cheng Guang at that time was quite extraordinary, and he also knew that Cheng Guang's aura and cultivation at that time were comparable to a Sky-Man.

But so what?

Even for those who have reached the Heavenly Human Realm, there aren't many who can defeat the Abyss Demon Emperor.

Moreover,

Cheng Guang was such a person, who had, by some unknown means, abruptly elevated his own cultivation to the level of the Heavenly Human Realm.

Cheng Zhihai was anxious in his heart.

But he didn't know what to do for a while.

Cheng Zhihai gave a slight nod of his head, then turned to Granny Qianhua and asked, "Granny Qianhua, what do you think?"

Granny Qianhua, looking at the distant Cheng Guang and the Abyss Demon Emperor, gave a forced laugh but didn't say much.

Clearly because Granny Qianhua had not laughed in so long, the smile on her face seemed stiff.

With such a display,

Cheng Zhihai also didn't understand what Granny Qianhua meant.

Having no other choice, he said nothing.

Just when Cheng Zhihai was preparing to invite everyone to make a move,

he suddenly saw in the distance,

at the location where Cheng Guang and the Abyss Demon Emperor were, a burst of red light exploded out of nowhere.

The Abyss Demon Emperor had just waved her jade hand, unleashing eighty to ninety percent of her strength, thinking that Cheng Guang wouldn't be able to withstand her attack and would cough up blood and die.

But she had not expected

that Cheng Guang would block it so easily.

Just as the Abyss Demon Emperor was preparing to adjust her qi to strike Cheng Guang one more time,

she slightly lifted her gaze towards the sky.

She discovered that the arrangements she had just made, after the recent surge, were now starting to wobble.

After a few dull thuds,

the Divine Power that isolated heaven and earth was broken.

The Abyss Demon Emperor, seeing Cheng Zhihai and the others appear nearby, only glanced at them and said nothing.

She raised her hand slightly,

intending to quickly dispose of Cheng Guang and make it a swift battle.

It was at this moment,

the Abyss Demon Emperor suddenly saw, from somewhere, Cheng Guang suddenly pulled out a piece of red cloth.

Cheng Guang gently tossed it.

The piece of red cloth, carried by the wind, expanded immensely.

It instantly enveloped the Abyss Demon Emperor like a dark cloud over the sun.

"What is this?"

The Abyss Demon Emperor exclaimed in horror and quickly dodged to the side.

However,

the Abyss Demon Emperor found

that the piece of red cloth seemed to have completely adhered to her.

No matter how she dodged, the red cloth kept wrapping towards her direction.

"Damn it!!"

Seeing that she couldn't dodge it, the Abyss Demon Emperor was furiously powerless and seemed to think of the Princess's stockings, becoming furious out of embarrassment.

She stopped in her tracks.

Standing in mid-air, her beautiful face slightly cold, the dark aura around her swept out like a tidal wave in all directions.

Boom! Boom! Boom!!!

The dark abyssal aura stirred the Qi, heavily smashing onto the Hun Tian Lanyard.

But that terrifyingly powerful force, when it hit the Hun Tian Lanyard, seemed to have sunk into the sea.

Aside from making the Hun Tian Lanyard tremble slightly,

it caused no further waves.

The Hun Tian Lanyard, like an agile red snake, moved through the void, quickly making contact with the delicate body of the Abyss Demon Emperor, tightly binding her.

The Hun Tian Lanyard bound the Abyss Demon Emperor, perfectly highlighting her voluptuous figure, her curves drawn out exquisitely.

The Abyss Demon Emperor struggled with all her might.

But no matter how hard she struggled, she couldn't break free.

She could only flop around like a salted fish on the ground.

Cheng Zhihai, watching this from afar, trembled in his eyes, his face full of shock.

"What kind of method is this!!??"

"What Different Treasure has Guanger brought out that could actually bind the Abyss Demon Emperor??"

Cheng Zhihai exclaimed.

His questions were answered by no one.

Ning Liang, who was to the side, couldn't help but remark, "Brother Cheng, this is your own son, and even you don't know what method the Princely Heir is using. How could we possibly know?"

Granny Qianhua, her gaze fixed on the Hun Tian Lanyard binding the Abyss Demon Emperor, gently pushed the glasses before her eyes.

"This seems to be some high-level Different Treasure."

"Its grade is not low, at least Heavenly Grade, but it feels somewhat incomplete."

Granny Qianhua said these words as Elder Yan De, who was by her side, also seemed to realize this.

He looked intently at the Abyss Demon Emperor and the Hun Tian Lanyard binding her for quite some time before he slowly shook his head.

"This old man does not understand either."

"The fate and the stars on the Princely Heir's body, from some time ago, this old man has no longer been able to see clearly."

"There are many things in this world which I cannot see clearly; many of them are either mundane objects without a star on their charts."

"Or they are individuals with great fortune, protected by the Heavenly Dao, which I also cannot penetrate."

Granny Qianhua, hearing Yan De's words, glanced at him and then slowly spoke:

"Thus, it seems the Princely Heir is indeed a person of great fortune."

Yan De gave a slight nod, and even though he was of Ninth Grade cultivation, he didn't feel much nervousness or timidity in front of Granny Qianhua, a Sky-Man.

Instead, he was very open.

From his demeanor, Yan De seemed to care little about his own level of cultivation and did not show the respect that was due to a Sky-Man.

Granny Qianhua showed no surprise at Yan De's composure, but merely nodded slightly.

"Let's go and take a look."

"That Abyss Demon Emperor must have already been subdued by the Princely Heir."

Chapter 508 Mother-in-law told me that wedding etiquette is the most important! _5

...

Granny Qianhua took the lead, stepping out toward Cheng Guang.

Cheng Zhihai and Ning Liang reacted only after her, hurrying to follow Granny Qianhua's steps to Cheng Guang's side.

As they drew near.

The aura around Cheng Guang also began to fade.

The Saint Monk Phenomena behind him started to thin out, eventually turning into a breeze that disappeared without a trace.

Cheng Guang had been aware of the presence of Cheng Zhihai and the others early on.

As Cheng Zhihai and the rest approached, Cheng Guang shifted his gaze from the still furiously powerless Abyss Demon Emperor and looked toward the newcomers.

"Father, Uncle Ning, Granny Qianhua... Elder...?"

Cheng Guang greeted each person as they arrived.

When he saw the last person, he was shocked and stood frozen in place, taking a while before he could laugh.

"Elder, what brings you here?"

Yan De smiled and said, "I sensed the aura of the Demonic Race, so I came to take a look."

"I had planned to offer some help, but it turned out, there was no opportunity for us to assist."

"Princely Heir, the aura and cultivation level you displayed just now, what's all that about?"

Yan De asked curiously.

Cheng Guang gave a smile, knowing this would be hard to explain, so he simply said,

"I've come across some fortune, and my cultivation has progressed a bit more quickly."

"Fortune..." Yan De heard the word 'fortune' from Cheng Guang's mouth, his expression slightly stunned, and then he nodded slowly as if contemplating something.

In Yan De's heart, he was convinced that Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, was very likely to be one of those people of great destiny.

How could someone without great destiny escape even his discerning gaze?

How could someone without great destiny come across such fortune?

Cheng Zhihai's gaze was fixed on Cheng Guang, and he couldn't help but ask worriedly, "Guanger, what's this about the Abyss Demon Emperor?"

"How did she suddenly appear in your Million Specie Garden?"

"If you hadn't noticed her later and she had succeeded in her sneak attack, the consequences would be unthinkable."

Cheng Guang felt somewhat helpless inside, knowing that Cheng Zhihai was overworrying.

Not to mention, he had been aware of the possibility of the Abyss Demon Emperor coming to ambush him.

Even if he hadn't known.

With his current cultivation power, even without the Hun Tian Lanyard, the Abyss Demon Emperor wouldn't have been able to harm him.

"Father, you needn't ask so much."

"I have my own measure."

When Cheng Guang said this, Cheng Zhihai, the father, felt a sudden quiver in his heart, tinged with a somber and sorrowful sentiment.

For Cheng Zhihai, perhaps the most uncomfortable thing was realizing that he was no longer much needed by Cheng Guang.

His current Ninth-order Martial Emperor Realm cultivation had been quite respectable before.

But recently, the trouble Cheng Guang got into involved either Emperor Zhou or the Abyss Demon Emperor—mostly Sky-Men.

His Ninth-order Martial Emperor Realm cultivation was proving to be somewhat insufficient.

Cheng Zhihai gave a wry smile, planning to begin seclusion once they returned home.

"All right, all right, I won't ask anymore," Cheng Zhihai said, and then he sized up the Abyss Demon Emperor.

At first glance, there was nothing amiss.

But as Cheng Zhihai continued to look, he suddenly noticed that the Abyss Demon Emperor looked strikingly similar to the former Queen of the South Ming.

"Guanger, this..."

Cheng Zhihai pointed at the Abyss Demon Emperor, who was bound on the ground by the Hun Tian Lanyard and struggling incessantly, and looked puzzlingly toward Cheng Guang.

Even without Cheng Zhihai saying anything at this moment, Cheng Guang could guess what his father probably wanted to ask.

"The Queen of the South Ming is her incarnation."

Cheng Guang spoke with a hint of depth in his eyes, shocking his father.

Cheng Zhihai's expression shifted again, as he looked towards the side room of Million Specie Garden.

His gaze seemed to pierce through the walls to see the Queen of the South Ming lying on the bed behind them.

"The Queen of the South Ming is her incarnation!?"

"This..."

"How could this be."

Cheng Zhihai couldn't believe it, but the situation before his eyes left him no choice.

Besides, there was no reason for Cheng Guang to lie to him.

A moment later.

Cheng Zhihai quietly nodded.

"It's no wonder then."

"It must be because of the issue with the Queen of the South Ming that the actual Abyss Demon Emperor came to trouble you, right?"

Cheng Guang shook his head, "If it were only that simple, it would be good, but it's because of the 'silk stockings'."

Cheng Guang said helplessly, not caring whether Cheng Zhihai and the others understood or not.

With one arm, he lifted the body of the Abyss Demon Emperor.

The body of the Abyss Demon Emperor, to the touch, felt significantly different compared to the Queen of the South Ming.

The Abyss Demon Emperor's body was a bit more delicate and also heavier.

Looking slim and graceful, it didn't seem heavy.

But it was countless times heavier than an average girl.

This was possible only because Cheng Guang's body had become much stronger after integrating with the All Saints Dao Fruit.

Otherwise, he probably wouldn't have been able to carry the Abyss Demon Emperor at all.

"Father, everything's fine now, you go ahead with your matters, ignore me here," Cheng Guang said, holding the Abyss Demon Emperor and heading toward the side room where the Queen of the South Ming was.

On the way to the side room, he made a point of saying goodbye to Cheng Zhihai, Granny Qianhua, and the others as he passed by them.

Having said that.

He directly entered the room.

Cheng Zhihai and the others looked at each other in bewilderment.

They originally wanted to ask Cheng Guang some questions.

But it seemed like Cheng Guang didn't want to answer any of them right now.

Staying here any longer.

Would be of no help.

Soon.

Granny Qianhua, along with Ning Liang and Elder, followed suit and left.

Only Cheng Zhihai was left behind.

Cheng Zhihai stood in place for a long time, then stroking his chin and frowning in thought, he muttered, "Silk stockings..."

"What is that?"

Chapter 509 Mother-in-law told me that wedding etiquette is the most important! _6

"Why would the Abyss Demon Emperor bother to come from so far away just to trouble Guanger?"

Cheng Zhihai didn't understand.

He stood still for a long while, thinking, before he finally walked away.

...

Cheng Guang, holding the Abyss Demon Emperor, who was bound so tightly she couldn't move, entered the bedroom of the Queen of the South Ming.

As soon as Cheng Guang pushed open the door and stepped inside,

the Queen of the South Ming took notice and hurriedly rose to her feet, looking at Cheng Guang with eyes brimming with tension.

In front of her true self, she had little strength to resist.

In front of Cheng Guang at the moment, she was all the more powerless to resist.

Right now, the Queen of the South Ming had no idea why Cheng Guang was bringing her true self, the Abyss Demon Emperor, before her.

Cheng Guang paid no attention to the gaze of the Queen of the South Ming and flung the Abyss Demon Emperor onto the ground.

The body of the Abyss Demon Emperor was quite resilient.

Upon hitting the ground with a thump, it didn't make a dull thud but instead sounded like something splashing into water.

The Abyss Demon Emperor's body rebounded a little.

Cheng Guang pointed at the humiliated Abyss Demon Emperor at his feet and said, "You'll take care of her for the next while."

"Keenly watch her, don't let her break free."

"If there's any accident, inform me immediately, and later I'll try to see if I can make you the main body."

After speaking, Cheng Guang turned around and left.

The Queen of the South Ming felt confused as she listened to Cheng Guang's words, and she didn't come to her senses until he had left and his figure had disappeared.

"Take good care of her, and I can still become the main body later?"

The Queen of the South Ming murmured to herself.

Her gaze fell upon the face of the Abyss Demon Emperor.

Although the two were the same person,

there were still some differences between the main body and a clone.

The Queen of the South Ming might be a clone, but she was a clone with her own consciousness. She knew that if she were captured by the Abyss Demon Emperor, she would not be able to merge back into the Abyss Demon Emperor's body.

Instead, she would be treated like a tainted being and erased by her own hand.

No one knew the Abyss Demon Emperor better than the Queen of the South Ming.

Because fundamentally, they were the same person.

The Abyss Demon Emperor, bound by the Hun Tian Lanyard, only needed to glance at the Queen of the South Ming's expression to guess what she was thinking.

She let out a cold snort and a scornful laugh.

Although she was bound by the Hun Tian Lanyard and couldn't use her powers nor break free, she was quite confident.

She slowly said:

"Do you believe that nonsense he said? The main body is me, and I am the main body; that fact will never change."

"Now try to remove this wretched cloth from me. If you can untie it, I promise that I will let you merge back into my body."

"Because we are inherently one."

The Abyss Demon Emperor spoke, her eyes fixed intently on the Queen of the South Ming.

The Queen of the South Ming responded silently to the Abyss Demon Emperor's words, without a peep.

She picked up the Abyss Demon Emperor, propped her up against the wall, and then lay back down on the bed.

She turned to her side, assuming a posture of someone about to sleep.

Seeing the Queen of the South Ming in this state infuriated the Abyss Demon Emperor even more.

She clenched her teeth.

Just as the Abyss Demon Emperor was about to say something,

the Queen of the South Ming spoke again, "Stop bothering. The Town-Nation Duke's Heir is more formidable than you and I imagined."

"You saw it yourself, he's now capable of crossing blows with you."

"Previously, he was someone who couldn't even defeat me."

Upon hearing the Queen of the South Ming's words, the Abyss Demon Emperor said to her, "He has merely borrowed some external force, that's all."

"His power may be strong, but it feels strange and frightening to me."

"It doesn't seem like it was gained through normal cultivation."

"Later, who knows when, he might bring disaster upon himself, and his cultivation could plummet dramatically."

The Queen of the South Ming neither agreed nor disagreed, merely nodding slightly.

She breathed out slowly.

"Then just keep waiting. The Princely Heir told me to watch you, so don't think about escaping from me or expecting me to help you untie it."

"Your little tricks are pointless, because we are essentially the same person."

"I know all your thoughts,"

the Queen of the South Ming said as she spoke these words.

The face of the Abyss Demon Emperor finally changed.

She glared at the Queen of the South Ming with gritted teeth.

But she couldn't understand.

How her own doppelgänger had become the one to surveil her.

It was simply preposterous.

At this moment, the Abyss Demon Emperor felt extremely miserable, her rage almost clouding her mind.

However, she couldn't unleash this anger as usual.

She could only suppress it within her heart.

Just thinking about this,

the Abyss Demon Emperor grew even more infuriated.

She let out muffled shouts.

Since the Abyss Demon Emperor's lips were also tightly bound by the Hun Tian Lanyard,

speaking had become an issue for her at this time.

The words of anger she meant to express

at this moment

became meaningless mutterings.

In the still of the night, they seemed especially jarring.

While the Abyss Demon Emperor was still causing a ruckus, Cheng Guang turned and went back into the bedroom.

The flowers and plants within the Million Specie Garden were left in disarray from the skirmish with the Abyss Demon Emperor.

Cheng Guang did not sit to enjoy tea in the disheveled Million Specie Garden.

He intended to go straight to sleep.

As Cheng Guang entered the bedroom, he found Ning Qianxue, in a scarlet dress, already sitting by the bed.

Cheng Guang was slightly taken aback upon seeing Ning Qianxue.

He knew that tonight was supposed to be their romantic wedding night.

Cheng Guang hadn't expected that,

throughout the lengthy night,

Ning Qianxue had not been drawn by the commotion outside, instead sitting quietly here, her head crowned with red brocade, waiting for him.

What kind of goddess-like, obedient girl was she??

Cheng Guang, seeing Ning Qianxue sitting quietly by the bed, couldn't help feeling a bit guilty.

Too many things had happened tonight,

and with the system mission being issued, Cheng Guang hadn't come to find Ning Qianxue earlier.

But looking for her now wasn't too late.

In any case, it was good that he caught the last bus.

Cheng Guang took a deep breath and slowly approached Ning Qianxue.

One hand gently lifted the red brocade.

Their eyes met.

Ripples danced in those clear eyes.

A faint smile appeared on Cheng Guang's face as he gently cradled Ning Qianxue's cheek, "My dear, have you been waiting long?"

Ning Qianxue gazed at Cheng Guang, shook her head,

then after a moment's thought,

she nodded again.

"I haven't been waiting long."

"I know you were busy with something just now... What happened outside earlier? I heard a lot of commotion, but I didn't go to look..."

"My mother-in-law told me that the wedding customs are the most important..."

Cheng Guang had only started to speak when Ning Qianxue kept talking by herself without stopping.

Her chattiness was beyond doubt.

Cheng Guang leaned in close.

To stop the words Ning Qianxue was about to say.

"Mmph!"

Chapter 510 - I Didn't, Don't Frame Me

Seven days had flown by in the blink of an eye, and the weather had turned much hotter.

The Million Specie Garden, once devastated by the Abyss Demon Emperor, had been tidied up and organized anew. The flowers and plants in the courtyard shone resplendently under the sunlight.

In the courtyard.

Cheng Guang was cultivating.

Martial Cultivation and Spirit Dao progressed side by side.

Because Cheng Guang's Spirit Dao cultivation had been elevated to the Heavenly Human Realm by the Fruits of Path to Divinity — though it was just a false Heavenly Human Realm — the gap with his Martial Cultivation had become noticeably wider.

At this time, as Cheng Guang continued his Martial Cultivation and practiced the Martial Arts, tempering his body, it felt somewhat hollow.

Even so, Cheng Guang did not slack off, practicing diligently every day.

With every move and stance, every muscle, every inch of skin, and every bone in Cheng Guang's body vibrated continuously.

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Between the bones, the sound of metal striking iron rang incessantly.

After a long while.

Cheng Guang finally stood still and ended his practice.

The Qi swirling around his body also began to subside gradually.

"Now with my Spirit Dao, there's no need to cultivate much; just steadily growing my Primordial Spirit to perfectly wield the power of the Fruits of Path to Divinity will suffice," he said.

"As for Martial Cultivation, it ensures I have a strong physique. Having just a Primordial Spirit without a body to sustain it is ultimately like building castles in the air," he thought.

"The higher my cultivation, the more I feel that practicing both Martial Cultivation and Spirit Dao may be what all cultivators in this world should pursue," Cheng Guang reflected.

"But the vast majority of people cannot cultivate both at the same time. Moreover, below the Heavenly Human Realm, there is no need to cultivate both, so most people only follow one path — and even from that, a variety of other cultivation paths have evolved," he contemplated silently.

Cheng Guang was making plans in his heart.

Inside the Million Specie Garden.

Qing Luan and Ning Qianxue were cooking together.

Ning Qianxue seemed to cook often as well, getting along extremely well with Qing Luan. The two, clad in blue-flowered aprons, bustled about the side kitchen, tending the stove and busy with stir-frying and cooking meals.

It was evident that Duke Zhen's Mansion did not lack servants.

Even Qing Luan could simply serve Cheng Guang well, and there would naturally be lower-ranking servants to tend to them.

Yet they preferred it otherwise.

They found joy amidst the smoke of cooking oils, preparing dishes.

And unexpectedly, this simple joy gave Cheng Guang a sense of home.

So Cheng Guang did not say much, letting the two of them be.

At this moment, as if he had suddenly heard something, Cheng Guang turned to look beside him.

"Princely Heir."

Qin Yanqiu, with her silver hair tied up, dressed in battle armor and clutching a silver sword, walked over leisurely.

Her cool eyes watched Cheng Guang, now showing a softness that had not been there before.

"What's the matter?"

Cheng Guang, smiling, looked at Qin Yanqiu and asked.

Qin Yanqiu had only just taken off this suit of armor not long ago, so why was she wearing it again?

Cheng Guang was about to ask.

But Qin Yanqiu spoke first.

"Princely Heir, I think I am pregnant. Life is worry-free within Duke Zhen's Mansion, but it's not to my liking," she said.

"I want to return to North City and hope the Princely Heir agrees," she added.

Qin Yanqiu's cool voice entered Cheng Guang's ears without much emotion.

Even though she was pregnant.

Qin Yanqiu didn't exhibit the happiness and excitement that other women typically would.

For her, it seemed just an ordinary occurrence.

And there was a sense of relief as though a shackle had been lifted from her.

After all, they had agreed from the beginning that once Qin Yanqiu became pregnant, she would be allowed to return to North City.

Facing Qin Yanqiu's impending departure and learning of her pregnancy, Cheng Guang's happiness was somewhat diluted.

Cheng Guang hesitated for a moment, then looked at Qin Yanqiu and asked, "When will you leave?"

Qin Yanqiu replied, "Now, I suppose."

"So soon?" Cheng Guang raised his eyebrows slightly.

Qin Yanqiu nodded, "The movements of Demon Beasts on the Border Area have been increasing. The Duke of the State intends to give me control over the Northern Expedition Army and is urging me to return as soon as possible."

"Don't worry, I will take good care of the child," she assured him.

"After the birth, I will send the child back to you," she promised.

Cheng Guang agreed, but hearing Qin Yanqiu mention the increasing disturbances of Demon Beasts, his eyebrows furrowed slightly.

If he remembered correctly.

The Border Area of the Great Yuan Dynasty was near North City, wasn't it?

If the Great Yuan Dynasty planned to launch a surprise attack on Great Zhou, they couldn't bypass North City.

Could those disturbances of Demon Beasts be the doings of the Great Yuan Dynasty?

Cheng Guang had no evidence and was not too clear about it, so he could only remind Qin Yanqiu, "When you get back to North City, please remind my grandfather to be cautious of Great Yuan."

Qin Yanqiu's cold eyes fixed on Cheng Guang, manifesting a momentary confusion, clearly not understanding what Cheng Guang meant by suddenly bringing this up.

Why should they be wary of Great Yuan?

Qin Yanqiu was puzzled.

So she simply watched Cheng Guang.

But she did not voice her doubts and waited for Cheng Guang to explain himself.

Noticing Qin Yanqiu's expression and seeing that she had not made any move, still waiting for him to elaborate, Cheng Guang smiled and said, "I suspect that Great Yuan may be up to something these days. Almost all the Sky-Men in the world have disappeared, but the emperor of Great Yuan did not enter the Secret Realm and was nowhere to be seen.

He could've secretly vanished as well, or he might be unscathed."

"Great Yuan might attempt a sneak attack on North City to invade Great Zhou. Be extra careful while you are there," he cautioned.

Qin Yanqiu listened to Cheng Guang's words, her cool eyes flickering thoughtfully.