

My System 56

Chapter 56: Is the task already complete?

As he spoke, Qian Siyuan's gaze shifted toward Cheng Guang.

"Princely Heir, it seems the Fox Devil is still struggling for a while. Princely Heir, please go aside and rest, and watch the performance of this Fox Devil,"

After Qian Siyuan finished speaking, two figures abruptly appeared beside Cheng Guang.

"Princely Heir, my apologies."

A voice reached Cheng Guang's ears, and immediately he found himself on a tall building far from the Jade Pavilion the next moment.

He could overlook all the scenery of the Jade Pavilion.

At the same time Cheng Guang disappeared, inside the Jade Pavilion, a river-like surge of Devil Qi shot up into the sky, and in the blink of an eye, it radiated across the entire Flower River sky like lightning.

Right after that!

Boom!!!!

A thunder-like roar exploded, and the heavens lit up with lightning and thunder in an instant, with dark clouds pressing over the city, turning the entire sky pitch-black in the blink of an eye.

Within the dark clouds above, a crack was forming.

At the same time, thick Devil Qi was carrying two figures swiftly up into the sky.

Within the area of Flower River, many noblemen, who were seeking pleasure, saw this scene and were frightened pale.

“What’s happening here? Devil Qi!?”

“That’s in the direction of Wanhua tower’s Jade Pavilion, is someone causing trouble at Wanhua tower?”

“That shouldn’t be, who dares to cause trouble at Wanhua tower.”

“You see, those two figures in the sky, don’t they look a little familiar??”

All those who noticed this scene couldn't help but look up at the sky, abuzz with discussion.

The two figures being discussed by the crowd were unmistakably Bai Shuxuan and Hong Zhu.

"Miss, leave me behind. It's too dangerous for you to take me with you,"

In the sky, Hong Zhu's face was as pale as death.

However, Bai Shuxuan's expression remained unchanged. She did not respond to Hong Zhu but instead bent her head down to look at the Jade Pavilion below, where Qian Siyuan stood leisurely, seemingly interested as he observed the two of them.

"Using the Lightning-Patterned Stone to break through the realm? Escaping back to the Devil Region won't be that easy,"

Qian Siyuan's voice rang out.

A cyan pillar of energy carrying a figure transformed into a massive sword, shot up from the ground, piercing toward the heavens.

The sky shook violently for a moment as the crack seemed to be pushed open by an invisible giant hand with a couple of loud bangs.

Then, the cyan colossal pillar turned into countless silver snakes, shining in all directions, rushing towards Bai Shuxuan like a tide.

Bai Shuxuan's Devil Clouds and the surrounding Thunder Clouds flickered at the same time, colliding heavily with the myriad of silver snakes.

The sky was now completely covered by the black clouds and Devil Clouds.

All kinds of lightning storms sprung from within.

Compared to Qian Siyuan's carefree demeanor, Bai Shuxuan appeared much more strained, seemingly relying on some Different Treasures. Even so, compared to Qian Siyuan's effortless strike, it was hardly worth mentioning.

After a brief clash, Bai Shuxuan began to feel markedly drained.

Bai Shuxuan, with a slightly wretched look, knew she couldn't delay any longer. There were already many eyes in the Capital city that had turned their attention to this event. If she couldn't escape back to the Devil Region, the longer she dragged on, the more likely her doom.

But at this moment, facing Qian Siyuan, a Martial Artist who had reached the Eighth-Rank King Realm, Bai Shuxuan had little hope of escape, even if she used all of her methods.

Bai Shuxuan, now out of options, had her once beautiful face turn ghastly pale; her usual poised, elegant expression was nowhere to be seen.

Thunder raged in the sky.

“Heh, out of tricks, are you? I thought there was some great Devil backing you,”

“Is this all you have? Just a few one-time Different Treasures and you dare to come to the Capital city? Even daring to plot against the Princely Heir, who gave you the audacity?”

“You truly disappoint me,”

Qian Siyuan’s mild expression remained unchanged as he stood with his hands behind his back in mid-air, speaking unhurriedly while extending his hand once again.

Terrifying power surged forth from his hand, and a white wisp of strength spread out in all directions like a ribbon.

Looking down, that forceful energy shattered everything in its path.

In the blink of an eye, the heavens cleared, the dark clouds dissipated, and the moonlight shone bright and pure.

Amidst the sky, two figures fell powerlessly.

Both coughed up a large amount of blood at the same time, their complexions turning as pale as paper in an instant.

Qian Siyuan reached out once again.

He firmly caught the two people.

As Qian Siyuan held Bai Shuxuan and another person in his hands, he seemed to sense something and looked towards the southeast of the capital city, his usually gentle smile freezing slightly.

“Self-detonation? And it’s a Seventh-Rank Spirit Communication Realm expert at that? Desperation leads to drastic measures to avoid capture by the Director?”

Standing at the top of the building, Cheng Guang also seemed to sense something and his gaze stretched toward the direction of Cold Pavilion six li away.

There.

A black sun was rising fiercely.

It exploded suddenly!

Transforming into a huge pillar of pitch-black light, it shot up into the sky.

As the light pillar vanished, a dark and violent force clung to the clouds, rolling towards the location where the capital city stood, like ferocious tidal waves.

But before it could get close to the capital city, it was erased by a silent, unnoticeable force.

Inside the capital city, all remained calm and tranquil.

Even so, it attracted the attention of countless people within the capital city.

Even within the Imperial Palace, glances were cast in that direction.

“What’s happening?”

“What’s going on?”

“A self-destruction of a Seventh-Rank Spirit Communication Realm expert, that’s quite rare.”

“Over there, I seemed to have felt Cheng Zhihai’s presence; it looks like he made a move.”

“Yes, about right. Just now, a little Fox Devil revealed itself in the capital city and was suppressed by Qian Siyuan. At the same time, Cheng Zhihai also took action in the direction of Cold Pavilion six li away. What is the Bureau of the Lamp up to?”

Whispers of secret discussions continued unabated.

Cheng Guang stood atop the building, the cold wind lightly brushing his robe, slightly disheveling his hair, as he looked in the southeast direction.

There, although calm had been restored, the horrifying aura that had surged just moments ago still caused his heart to flutter.

The scene he had just witnessed was Cheng Guang’s first time seeing the high-end powers of this world with his own eyes.

Just Qian Siyuan, a mere Eighth-Rank Martial Artist, could casually bring about extraordinary visions with his moves, displaying immense might; Cheng Guang could hardly imagine how powerful those of the Ninth Grade and even the Heavenly Human Realm would be.

Cheng Guang clenched his fists, a longing for strength rising in his heart.

If he had such power, he wouldn't need to be as cautious and apprehensive as he was now, constantly looking over his shoulder.

If he had such power, he wouldn't need to serve as a double for the Princely Heir, always at risk of meeting a grisly fate.

A turmoil of thoughts churned through Cheng Guang's mind.

At the same time, a cold voice suddenly rang in Cheng Guang's ear.

[Mission completed.]

Hearing this voice, Cheng Guang's brow raised slightly. The mission is completed just like that?

He had yet to torment those assassins lurking in the shadows.

Cheng Guang looked into the distance, where the land was imbued with the aura of destruction due to the self-detonation of a powerful Martial Artist. Dying in such a state was probably not much better than being executed by lingchi.

It could be considered a form of torment after all.

Cheng Guang couldn't help but give a wry smile.

No matter what, it was good that the mission was completed.

He decided not to concern himself with the fate of those assassins any longer; he'd leave them to Cheng Zhihai to handle.