

## **My System 681**

Chapter 681: Is the System That Easy to Fool?? \_2

The difficulty involved here is anything but ordinary.

Especially Cheng Guang, who at this time knew the extent of the chaos that the future world would endure.

He couldn't help but feel a sense of respect for Wu Ling in his heart.

"In the world now, only Great Tang is visible, while the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas are nowhere to be seen, and it's unknown what they are busy with."

"But one can assume that they are definitely not striving to control the world's dynasties."

"At the moment, neither the Celestial Gods nor the Western Buddhas are likely aware that the struggle for the world's destiny is linked to the World Royal Family."

...

"Why the world's fate is connected with the World Royal Family isn't hard to understand, but only those who possess the royal bloodline and control a dynasty can claim a share of the world's destiny."

"So, does that mean that even if the World Royal Family obtains a share of the world's destiny, they cannot use it for themselves, because the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas have ways to strip that destiny from them?"

Just by thinking this, Cheng Guang came to feel that the World Royal Family, in the eyes of the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas, might have already become like a piggy bank.

Whenever those high and mighty Celestial Gods or Western Buddhas wished, they could sheer the fleece off the World Royal Family.

Having thought this, Cheng Guang felt that the previously lofty World Royal Family had become extremely docile in the face of some ancient awakening powers.

Even more timid than a little white rabbit.

This kind of contrast is probably something that the ordinary World Royal Family would find unbearable.

Thinking about this, Cheng Guang couldn't help but feel some sympathy for the World Royal Family.

But.

The World Royal Family, having enjoyed thousands of years of blessings and exploited countless common people for countless years, was now bearing these burdens.

One can only say it's karma coming full circle.

For the lowest rungs of the Four Directions Mortal World, the common people, there isn't much difference.

It could even be said that the lowliest commoners can't even come into contact with the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas.

In their view, the world is probably still unchanged.

Cheng Guang sighed, "No matter the era, it's always those at the very bottom who live the most miserable lives."

"The rise or fall of commoners is always accompanied by suffering, this saying isn't without reason."

“Now that the system task is to establish my own dynasty, then I am determined to do it, and this is also what I’ve wanted to do from the beginning.”

“However, establishing a dynasty requires territory, requires people.”

“I need to prepare well for these things and think about where to find people.”

“I can’t just put up a signboard in Duke Zhen’s Mansion and expect to establish a dynasty, can I?”

“Could the system be that easy to fool?”

Cheng Guang was somewhat skeptical in his thoughts.

In the beginning, Cheng Guang was only pondering, but the more he thought, the more he felt something was amiss.

Relying on the foolishness of his system, it was very likely to be an existence that was particularly easy to fool.

With this thought, Cheng Guang immediately got up, walked over to the desk, spread out a piece of white paper, dipped the brush into the ink, and then pondered.

“Why not call it...”

“Great Ming.”

Thinking so, Cheng Guang splashed ink on the white paper.

He wrote the four characters with vigorous strokes.

Great Ming Dynasty.

Cheng Guang had the words 'Great Ming Dynasty' engraved on a plaque and then hung it inside his bedroom.

Looking at his masterpiece.

Cheng Guang quietly waited for a while.

But he found.

No sound of the system whispered in his ear.

Seeing that there was no sound from the system, Cheng Guang suddenly felt a bit disappointed.

He sprawled down on the bed and, looking at the 'Great Ming Dynasty' signboard above his bed, felt somewhat dejected.

Why was the foolish system not easily fooled anymore?

Had it learned to be smart?

That shouldn't be the case.

With the nature of the foolish system, it shouldn't be this smart.

Could it be that the system's judgement criteria weren't as I thought?

Not just a signboard, not just a title...

But to have people, land, and reputation?

At this thought, Cheng Guang's head ached again.

It seems I'll have to keep busy after all.

Can't be lazy, which is a bit uncomfortable.

However, this was within Cheng Guang's expectations.

Cheng Guang felt uncomfortable for a while, but soon his thoughts stabilized.

Just now, he had obtained the Seven-Star Lotus Platform as a rather good system task reward, and soon he would become a true Sky-Man.

Compared to this surprise.

The minor disappointment of not being able to slack off on the system task was insignificant.

Cheng Guang quickly set aside his thoughts, didn't go to bed, and instead took out the Seven-Star Lotus Platform again to start cultivating.

The mysterious power of the Seven-Star Lotus Platform flowed into Cheng Guang's body like water.

It made a circuit through his limbs and body, then flowed back.

At the same time.

The color of the Seven-Star Lotus Platform also became deeper.

It started off fine.

But as the impurities in Cheng Guang's body were gradually purified by the Seven-Star Lotus Platform, the color of the platform turned increasingly black.

The pristine white Seven-Star Lotus Platform began to be tinged with a layer of black.

Chapter 682: Is the System That Easy to Fool?? \_3

Cheng Guang was still in meditation and did not perceive the anomaly.

Time slowly passed.

The candlelight flickered.

As dawn began to break, within Cheng Guang's mind,

the Proving Dao Map he was visualizing suddenly changed its appearance.

The deity, originally as tall as mountains, now sat on the Buddha Lotus at this moment, but did not form the Buddha Seal. One could see that the deity was wearing a grayish Daoist Robe adorned with embroidered hexagrams.

...

Moreover, a third eye suddenly opened on the deity's forehead.

The deity in his mind had suddenly transformed into another figure, startling Cheng Guang, who was in the midst of his cultivation.

What is this?

“Is it Buddha? Dao? Devil? or a god?”

Cheng Guang looked at the deity within his mind with shocked eyes.

Under Cheng Guang’s scrutinizing gaze, the deity seemed to sense something.

The deity’s gaze shifted slightly, falling upon Cheng Guang.

The deity looked at Cheng Guang, its thoughts unknown.

After a moment,

It gave a slight nod.

It seemed to be a friendly gesture,

or perhaps a sign of respect,

or possibly gratitude.

Subsequently, the deity no longer continued to look at Cheng Guang but closed its eyes and began to cultivate.

Some power of the Seven-Star Lotus Platform seemed to flow into the deity’s being.

The Proving Dao Map was purified along with it.

Cheng Guang, regarding the Seven-Star Lotus Platform he had obtained, felt an inexplicable sense of anticipation.

The Proving Dao Map he had received was indeed no simple matter.

It had always been extraordinary.

Now that most of its power had been lost, just its function of purification alone could bring me such great benefits.

Now...

It could even purify the Proving Dao Map within my own mind.

What kind of matter is this?

Cheng Guang clicked his tongue in wonder.

He did not continue to focus all his thoughts on the Proving Dao Map, but instead settled down and started to cultivate earnestly and attentively.

No matter what,

The effects of the Seven-Star Lotus Platform were still good.

Just after one night of effort, Cheng Guang felt that a third of his Primordial Spirit had been purified.



With just two more nights, he could become a real Sky-Man.

Such a speed of cultivation, even the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas likely yearned for but could not obtain.

Thinking thus, just as Cheng Guang was ready to resume his cultivation, he discovered

that the mysterious force flowing out from the Seven-Star Lotus Platform was no longer purely clear.

It was now tinged with a bit of black.

Though the strand of black was extremely faint,

And still,

the mysterious force retained its purifying ability, rendering the black strand negligible under its influence.

But,

upon closely sensing the black within the mysterious force, Cheng Guang was frightened.

Within the blackness lay countless eeriness, impurities, and myriad negative emotions.

These streams of negative emotions made Cheng Guang unable to accept them for a moment.

That feeling,

was all too familiar to Cheng Guang.

It was as if...

he was facing...

the Buddha within the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave!!

At this thought, Cheng Guang's eyes widened slightly.

"That's it!!"

"That Buddha!!!"

"The aura emanating from that Buddha, and this strand of aura, are exactly the same, only purer, more malevolent!!"

"Why??"

"Why would the Seven-Star Lotus Platform, which evidently has the power to purify, still carry such a dense and evil essence??"

"How is this possible???"

Cheng Guang immediately ceased his cultivation, no longer daring to continue.

Stepping back from his meditative state, Cheng Guang turned his gaze to the Seven-Star Lotus Platform.

At this moment, the Seven-Star Lotus Platform was entirely black, with only the lotus and the edges of the platform showcasing flame-like patterns.

It was as if it were surrounded by fierce, blazing fires.

“What is this?”

“Why has the Seven-Star Lotus Platform changed appearance?”

“Has the Seven-Star Lotus Platform, that’s meant for purification, taken on this form because it has attracted the corruption within my body?”

Cheng Guang muttered to himself.

He was somewhat unable to understand the current scene unfolding before him.

At the same time.

Cheng Guang also discovered.

After using the Seven-Star Lotus Platform once, the air around it began to fill with a foul odor.

The smell seemed to be a strange stench.

Only, it was quite faint.

Very faint.

For a moment, Cheng Guang could barely smell it.

Cheng Guang stared blankly at the Seven-Star Lotus Platform, observing its current appearance and aura, which made him feel that it closely resembled that Buddha.

Why...

The Seven-Star Lotus Platform, which was just recently so pure...

Why has it become like this?

And why...

That Buddha...

Did he take on such an insane, inhuman form after using the Seven-Star Lotus Platform?

Or is it that...

Cheng Guang murmured out loud.

“Or is it that my body is inherently filled with so much filth.”

“I myself am a demon.”

“The purification ability of the Seven-Star Lotus Platform is still there, it’s just that it’s temporarily unable to repair itself??”

The moment Cheng Guang thought of this, he couldn’t help but feel his scalp tingle.

Because he suddenly remembered.

The Great Tang Emperor had once said.

There was a problem with cultivation throughout the world.

And naturally, when there's a problem with the cultivation throughout the world, the people across the world would be affected.

Ever since the ancient era, those ancient powerhouses disappeared one by one, and those who still lived, following generation after generation,

began to adapt to this broken world.

And as this broken world gradually started to repair itself,

those of us, who have lived through from the old era, might have become...

not normal people anymore.

The World Royal Family.

May not be normal anymore.

Already...

It might be a being filled with evil essence throughout, unaware of it themselves.

Upon realizing this, Cheng Guang's fingers involuntarily clenched tightly.

A profuse sweat instantly burst forth on his forehead.

Large beads of sweat formed, sliding down his cheeks.

...

Chapter 683: Just Started Cultivating for a Year??

Cheng Guang could not help but speculate in his heart.

Perhaps, for those from the old times who had survived through the dark turmoil till now, people like himself were the most dangerous existence.

Cheng Guang did not feel anything particularly special about himself, but using the Seven-Star Lotus Platform to purify himself had turned it black to such an extent; it was hard to say there was no problem with him.

Was it tainted during cultivation?

Or was he born already filled with corruption?

If he was born tainted, why hadn't people of the Four Directions Mortal World fallen into a place where Jungle Rules prevail like the Eight-layered Devil Realm or the Ten-Layered Demon Sea?

...

In the Eight-layered Devil Realm and the Ten-Layered Demon Sea, most of the Demon Beasts lacked Spiritual Wisdom.

Cheng Guang had heard the Great Tang Emperor mention this before.

Whether it was the Eight-layered Devil Realm or the Ten-Layered Demon Sea, the Demon Beasts there were monks who had issues in their cultivation, became fully corrupted, and ultimately turned into Demon Beasts.

This meant

It was entirely possible for the Human Race to turn into Demon Beasts.

But at this time

Such events had not occurred again in the Four Directions Mortal World.

Could it be because the universe was about to restart, and Dao was about to awaken, that the people of the Human Race in the Four Directions Mortal World had not fallen into Demon Beasts?

Cheng Guang pondered in his heart.

At this time, Cheng Guang was unsure, and after a brief contemplation, he gave up thinking

and shook his head.

“No matter why the Seven-Star Lotus Platform could purify so much corruption from within me, it has at least rid me of some cultivation risks.”

“If such corruption had continued to accumulate within my body, unnoticed for a long time until issues exploded and were then detected, it would have been too late.”

“Discovering it early is a good thing.”

Cheng Guang murmured to himself, and then looking at the Seven-Star Lotus Platform with a slight frown and a hint of confusion in his eyes.

“But come to think of it, the Seven-Star Lotus Platform purifies my body but isn’t it getting dirty itself?”

“The more corruption it accumulates over time, I’m afraid the purification ability of the Seven-Star Lotus Platform itself is not much.”

“Can the Seven-Star Lotus Platform release the corruption it contains?”

Cheng Guang thought this way, his mind slightly sank, and he delved deeper into understanding the usage of the Seven-Star Lotus Platform, exploring and fumbling for a while, and discovered that the Seven-Star Lotus Platform could not release the corruption it had just filtered.

It could only digest it bit by bit, grinding it slowly like a millstone.

Until it turned the dense corruption into ordinary and pure Qi.

And during this process

The speed at which the Seven-Star Lotus Platform attracted corruption was far faster than the speed at which it digested it.

As long as Cheng Guang used the Seven-Star Lotus Platform, the speed at which it turned black would not slow down but only increase.

At the same time

Cheng Guang also discovered that the more corruption the Seven-Star Lotus Platform accumulated, the more likely it was to leave a trace of corruption when purifying Cheng Guang’s body in later stages.

It might end up that the more it purified, the heavier would be the infection.



One could only quietly wait for the Seven-Star Lotus Platform to completely digest the internal corruption; patience was essential at this time.

Cheng Guang sighed softly and then suppressed the complex emotions in his heart.

Regardless

The function of the Seven-Star Lotus Platform was still powerful, capable of propelling him into the Heavenly Human Realm in just three days.

With the current speed of the blackening of the Seven-Star Lotus Platform, it would need more than three days.

By the time three days were up, Cheng Guang estimated he would have already reached the Heavenly Human Realm.

After reaching the Heavenly Human Realm, he wouldn't need the Seven-Star Lotus Platform temporarily.

It could be left to slowly digest on its own.

Once the Seven-Star Lotus Platform completely digested, he could still use it again later.

Cheng Guang thought so, and his mind gradually relaxed as he sank into cultivation.

...

The next day

The sunlight was bright, and autumn winds began to rise.

Three days passed in a flash.

Dressed in white, Cheng Guang sat among several artificial mountains, alone, perched on a dark lotus.

Between Cheng Guang's brows, flickers of golden light intermittently shone, revealing a sense of purity and clarity throughout his body.

Anyone who saw Cheng Guang would have their eyes light up

and would subconsciously draw closer to him.

Cheng Guang breathed rhythmically, his breaths rolling like white smoke, resembling a white dragon rolling in the open space in front of him.

The white dragon appeared and disappeared intermittently.

Suddenly, within Cheng Guang's mind, his Primordial Spirit shone brightly with golden light.

The power of the Fruits of Path to Divinity completely integrated into Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit.

At the same time.

Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit was also dyed golden by the power of the Saint Dao Fruit.

He was surrounded by an invisible force, with a heavy oppressing force, rippling outward.

"Heavenly Human Realm."

Cheng Guang slowly opened his eyes, reining in the aura throughout his body, and after checking his Primordial Spirit, he instantly understood his current level of cultivation.

Precisely speaking, his Spirit Dao cultivation had broken through to the Heavenly Human Realm.

Chapter 684: Just Started Cultivating for a Year?? \_2

“^

For outsiders, for ordinary people, it would take a lifetime, even hundreds or thousands of years, and they might still not be able to reach the Heavenly Human Realm.

At this time.

Cheng Guang had used less than a year.

Although this period wasn't particularly short, compared to people like Zhang Shunlong who had stepped into the Heavenly Human Realm in one go, it was incomparable.

This cultivation level also couldn't compare to those figures from the old times who have survived until now, like the Great Tang Emperor.

...

But.

Cheng Guang was already very satisfied with his current achievements.

At the very least, he had already defeated 99.99% of the people in this world.

As Cheng Guang was sensing his own cultivation level.

In the distant garden, there was a “White Jade Pavilion,” exquisite and crystal clear.

Dressed in a red outfit with gold embroideries, the blend of gentleness and heroism between her brows was harmoniously integrated on Qing Luan’s person.

Qing Luan looked towards Cheng Guang.

“It’s unclear what the Princely Heir has been busy with these days. Although cultivation is important, I’ve never seen him forsake sleep and food for it to the extent he does now.”

Qing Luan’s tone contained not much complaint, but rather confusion and concern about Cheng Guang’s current behavior.

A few days ago, Cheng Guang’s sudden departure to the Eight-layered Devil Realm had already caused much concern for Qing Luan herself, Ning Qianxue, and everyone in Duke Zhen’s Mansion.

So when Cheng Guang came back this time.

Cheng Zhihai alongside Wu Yuemei had taken turns insisting that Qing Luan should keep a good watch on the Princely Heir to ensure he didn’t engage in any more reckless antics.

This Town-Nation Duke’s Heir, Cheng Guang, if he were just within Duke Zhen’s Mansion or even within the entirety of Great Zhou, there would admittedly be no issue.

But.

The problem lay in Cheng Guang’s overreaching jest, as he had left without saying a word and went straight to the Eight-layered Devil Realm.

The Eight-layered Devil Realm was not like the Four Directions Mortal World.

If something happened to Cheng Guang in the Four Directions Mortal World, no matter the circumstance, Cheng Zhihai could still look after him to some extent.

But if something happened to Cheng Guang in the Eight-layered Devil Realm, then Cheng Zhihai could only helplessly watch.

There would be nothing he could do.

Even Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, would be powerless.

To the Human Race, the Eight-layered Devil Realm was basically a forbidden territory.

Even Sky-Men would not dare to visit rashly.

Cheng Zhihai also couldn't understand how Cheng Guang could be so daring as to venture into the Eight-layered Devil Realm.

Simultaneously.

Cheng Zhihai also found it difficult to comprehend how Cheng Guang, having gone to the Eight-layered Devil Realm, managed to return completely unharmed.

Although this worry might seem irrational and was certainly not what Cheng Zhihai wished to happen.

But.

One had to admit

there was a possibility.

However, this possibility did not occur.

Cheng Guang not only returned unscathed but even lacked any signs of exhaustion on his face.

Such appearance of Cheng Guang made Cheng Zhihai marvel in amazement.

It seemed as though Cheng Guang's trip to the Eight-layered Devil Realm was not fraught with immense danger, but was a vacation without the slightest burden.

At that time, Cheng Zhihai was completely dumbfounded.

And he agonized over it for quite a while.

Eventually in desperation, he spoke up, asking Qing Luan to keep an eye on Cheng Guang, making sure the Town-Nation Duke's Heir wouldn't run off to the Eight-layered Devil Realm again.

Although Cheng Zhihai himself had no idea about the means Cheng Guang possessed that allowed him to go to the Eight-layered Devil Realm and return unharmed.

Cheng Zhihai only knew that the Eight-layered Devil Realm was a domain not even Sky-Men dared to touch.

For Cheng Guang to approach it was simply courting death.

The fact that nothing had happened so far was a stroke of immense luck.

After receiving instructions from Cheng Zhihai, Qing Luan naturally did not dare to disobey. These past few days, whenever possible, she would sit nearby, observing the actions of the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, Cheng Guang.

After all, Qing Luan did acknowledge the Town-Nation Duke's Heir.

Even if Cheng Zhihai was the Family Head, Qing Luan would not fully heed his words.

It was merely going through the motions.

If the Princely Heir really decided to leave, Qing Luan knew she definitely couldn't stop him.

"It doesn't matter, let the Princely Heir cultivate if he wishes, it's a good thing anyway."

Ning Qianxue responded nonchalantly, then gently swung her legs, cupping a teacup in her hands as she said:

"I remember back in the day when my mother-in-law would have me practice cultivation daily, even more so than the Princely Heir, you wouldn't know..."

“”

Qing Luan knew as soon as Ning Qianxue spoke like that, she was about to start again.

On Qing Luan's face, there was no sign of impatience, just a slight curve at the corners of her mouth, with a faint smile, listening to Ning Qianxue speak.

During Ning Qianxue's speech, she suddenly felt a fluctuation of Qi coming from Cheng Guang's direction.

Her voice came to an abrupt halt.

Ning Qianxue abruptly raised her hand, the tea she was holding becoming somewhat unstable subconsciously.

“This...”

“This is...”

“What kind of Qi is this??”

Ning Qianxue’s bright eyes stared blankly in the direction of Cheng Guang’s location, where the Qi was emanating from.

The usually eloquent her was, at this moment, even a bit stammering.

Qing Luan, too, was startled by this sudden fluctuation of Qi.

Especially when she sensed that within the fluctuation of Qi, there was an indescribable, unfathomable sense of oppression.

Qing Luan was even more shocked.

“Is this... the Qi of a Sky-Man?”

Qing Luan said uncertainly.

Ning Qianxue’s lips parted slightly, unable to recover from the shock of the Qi fluctuations radiating from Cheng Guang. Upon hearing Qing Luan’s words, she still looked skeptical about life, turning her head.

“Sky-Man’s Qi...”



“Could it be?”

There was a great deal of uncertainty in Ning Qianxue’s tone.

Ning Qianxue herself didn’t know if the Qi originating from Cheng Guang was that of a Sky-Man.

It wasn’t that Ning Qianxue thought the sudden Qi emanating from Cheng Guang was weaker than that of a Sky-Man.

On the contrary.

Ning Qianxue felt that the Qi coming from Cheng Guang was stronger than that of an ordinary Sky-Man!

It simply didn’t seem like something that could be emitted from the Heavenly Human Realm.

“Has the Princely Heir long been a Sky-Man??”

After staring blankly at Cheng Guang’s location for a while, Ning Qianxue turned her gaze to Qing Luan and asked the question that puzzled her heart.

Qing Luan shook her head and quickly said, “How could that be?”

“Although the Princely Heir is formidable, with a particularly rapid cultivation speed, how could he possibly be in the Heavenly Human Realm...”

“Although he had previously revealed Sky-Man’s techniques, it seems the Princely Heir has only made use of external objects...”

Saying this, Qing Luan paused, and then added,

“After all, the Princely Heir has only just started cultivating and hasn’t even reached a year.”

When Qing Luan finished speaking, she directly silenced the usually talkative Ning Qianxue.

At this moment, Ning Qianxue, despite having spoken a lot about teas, felt her mouth dry and her tongue parched, watching Cheng Guang’s figure from afar, too shocked to utter a word.

“Only just started cultivating for a year...”

“Not even a full year yet...”

“And he can achieve such cultivation progress??”

Ning Qianxue was somewhat questioning her own life.

Before, she knew how Cheng Guang was cultivating; he occasionally took some time to cultivate. Ning Qianxue had never seen Cheng Guang engage in relentless all-day-and-night cultivation.

And just during this time, Cheng Guang had put forth some effort.

Just like that?

He could advance to become a Sky-Man??

At this moment, Ning Qianxue suddenly felt as if all her previous efforts were a joke in front of Cheng Guang.

Ning Qianxue’s own diligent cultivation had brought her to only an Eighth Rank in terms of strength and still a long way from the Ninth-order Martial Emperor Realm.

Not to mention the Heavenly Human Realm.

Ning Qianxue had always considered herself to have some talent among the younger generation, but compared to Town-Nation Duke's Heir, Cheng Guang, it was simply unbearable to watch.

Ning Qianxue's lips pursed slightly, and she couldn't help but pout again, "How is the Princely Heir cultivating?"

"How can he possibly cultivate so quickly..."

"If it's really reached the Sky-Man, or even surpassed it, it's just not possible as Qing Luan you said, that the Princely Heir has only just started."

"Who knows, maybe the Princely Heir started cultivating early and just didn't tell you, secretly cultivating."

...

Chapter 685: The Stars, Once Again in Chaos

Ning Qianxue's words came out, and Qing Luan couldn't help but let out a bitter smile.

"Princely Heir's Wife, the Princely Heir, he..."

"Forget it, I also don't know if the Princely Heir has become a Sky-Man or not, how about we go together and ask?"

Qing Luan found herself at a loss for words to explain to Ning Qianxue that Cheng Guang had only just begun cultivating for a year.

That real Princely Heir, from the beginning of his cultivation journey to now, definitely had been cultivating for more than a year.

But she still held an unwavering belief in Cheng Guang's words.

...

Because before Cheng Guang became the Princely Heir, he was just a coachman, who had no way to come into contact with cultivation.

He did not possess a trace of martial cultivation.

Yet, of all this.

Ning Qianxue knew nothing.

Qing Luan sighed heavily and saw Ning Qianxue stand up towards where Cheng Guang was. She also stood up and followed Ning Qianxue.

Cheng Guang was unaware that the process of his cultivation had been observed by Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan.

Even if he had known, Cheng Guang wouldn't have cared, after all, Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan posed no threat to him and were trustworthy individuals.

Cheng Guang felt that after the integration of the Saintly Heavenly God with his Primordial Spirit within himself, his mind suddenly burst with an influx of inexplicable information.

This surge of information shot into Cheng Guang's brain, causing even someone of his current level of cultivation to frown slightly and feel a burst of headache.

He took a good while.

Before Cheng Guang gradually adapted.

Just as Cheng Guang was preparing to inspect the information that suddenly appeared in his mind,

Two sets of gentle footsteps came right beside Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang slowly opened his eyes and looked towards the newcomers.

“Princely Heir.”

“So it’s Qianxue and Qing Luan who have come,” said Cheng Guang, his train of thought interrupted, yet not irritated.

In a matter of moments, Qing Luan brought Cheng Guang a cup of hot tea and placed it on the ancient table beside him.

“Princely Heir, cultivation is important, but rest is also necessary. You must look after yourself.”

As she spoke, Qing Luan’s gaze curiously shifted towards the Seven-Star Lotus Platform where Cheng Guang was sitting cross-legged.

Looking at that Seven-Star Lotus Platform,

Qing Luan suddenly felt an unpleasant sensation in her heart.

She felt as if the Seven-Star Lotus Platform was some sort of terrifying item that she herself could not bear to face.

Just one glance,

Caused Qing Luan's face to pale slightly, and instantly, a layer of fine sweat lined her forehead.

Cheng Guang noticed Qing Luan's change and immediately put away the Seven-Star Lotus Platform.

The unintentionally released breath from the Seven-Star Lotus Platform startled even Cheng Guang himself, so Qing Luan's reaction didn't surprise him.

Fortunately, the Evil Aura within the Seven-Star Lotus Platform was firmly sealed, unable to leak out even the slightest bit.

Otherwise,

Qing Luan would have suffered greatly just now.

Ning Qianxue, who was standing to the side, also observed Qing Luan's expression. Her gaze had just landed on the Seven-Star Lotus Platform, and before she could take a closer look, she saw Cheng Guang store the Seven-Star Lotus Platform into his storage ring.

"Princely Heir, what is this?"

Ning Qianxue asked curiously.

Cheng Guang smiled and said, "It's a good thing, you don't need to worry about it."

Having said that,

Ning Qianxue didn't inquire further, content with his answer. Yet her eyes rested on Cheng Guang, her bright gaze sizing him up.

“Princely Heir, have you become a Sky-Man?”

Ning Qianxue looked at Cheng Guang with twinkling eyes.

Even though Ning Qianxue was now a wedded woman, she still retained the appearance of a seventeen or eighteen-year-old girl, her body wrapped in a light blue garment, with elegant and pure hair, her face untouched by makeup yet possessing a simple grace and unparalleled beauty.

Her lively bright eyes further added to her vivacity.

Cheng Guang smiled, looking back at Ning Qianxue’s small eyes and then, without any intention of hiding it from Ning Qianxue, he smiled and said,

“I suppose I am.”

Upon hearing Cheng Guang’s words, Ning Qianxue, who had initially been filled with curiosity, suddenly appeared to be disheartened.

“Ah?”

“The Princely Heir has really become a Sky-Man?”

“How could this be? I felt that my cultivation was clearly higher than the Princely Heir’s at the start.”

At this moment, Ning Qianxue felt as though she had lost to Cheng Guang, which saddened her slightly.

Hearing this, Cheng Guang could not help but laugh.

“When have you ever felt that I was weaker than you?”

“We haven’t even sparred.”

Ning Qianxue shook her head, “You don’t understand this, Princely Heir, our intuition as Sword Cultivators is usually very accurate.”

“Ah...”

“Why did you, being perfectly fine, become a Sky-Man?”

“It would probably take me another seven or eight years to cultivate to the Heavenly Human Realm...”

Ning Qianxue said somewhat sorrowfully.

Qing Luan, hearing this, was okay, but the corners of her mouth couldn’t help but twitch a bit.

However, Cheng Guang was not so composed.

He had climbed up from the very bottom, and even though he later ‘cheated’, it was not particularly easy to achieve his current level of cultivation.

And Ning Qianxue?

At her age, to be able to cultivate to the Heavenly Human Realm before thirty, was already the envy of countless in the world.

Even the initial Cheng Guang, before getting the system, thought that he would need to expend thousands of years to cultivate to the Heavenly Human Realm.

Just this comparison highlighted the gap between them.



But at this moment, Ning Qianxue was oblivious to this fact, and she still felt as though she was a lesser being.

Chapter 686: Stars, Once Again in Chaos \_2

Cheng Guang felt a little toothache.

“You’re already doing very well, you should be able to cultivate to the Heavenly Human Realm quite soon.”

Cheng Guang was now comforting Ning Qianxue.

But Ning Qianxue just shook her head, looking a bit uncomfortable, crouched on the ground, and started drawing little circles.

“I’m not really worried about when I can cultivate to the Heavenly Human.”

Cheng Guang’s eyes widened slightly, thinking, “Isn’t this exactly because I’ve demoralized you?”

...

“It’s not because I ascended to the Heavenly Human?”

Cheng Guang didn’t understand.

He just turned his gaze towards Ning Qianxue, to see what she would say next.

Ning Qianxue paused briefly and then continued speaking.

"It's just that my mother-in-law said that women with higher cultivation levels are more likely to be loved."

"I'm afraid if my cultivation isn't as high as yours, you won't love me anymore."

Ning Qianxue said this and sighed.

Despite her young age, she displayed a melancholy and sensitive demeanor.

This caught Cheng Guang off guard.

He couldn't help but laugh.

"You silly girl, what nonsense are you talking about? How could I ever not want you?"

"No matter what, I still want you."

Ning Qianxue looked up at Cheng Guang, "Do you really mean that?"

"Then you said it, you can't go back on your word, I remember what you said..."

"Speaking of which, Princely Heir, how did you suddenly cultivate to the Heavenly Human?"

"Also, Qing Luan said that you've only been cultivating for a year, and now you've reached the Heavenly Human Realm, is that true..."

Cheng Guang, with a smile at the corner of his mouth, listened to Ning Qianxue's words.

To some extent.

Cheng Guang did like Ning Qianxue.

After all, Ning Qianxue was extremely beautiful and had a very pleasant personality. It was basically out of male instinct that Cheng Guang couldn't help but like Ning Qianxue.

However, this liking was not yet profound.

Cheng Guang didn't even understand himself.

It seemed that after coming to this world, his feelings for women, even if lustful, were never truly of genuine affection.

Was it all the curse of arranged marriages?

Cheng Guang shook his head, not knowing if it was because of that reason.

Regardless.

Cheng Guang was responsible for the women around him.

Even with arranged marriages, Cheng Guang did not suffer losses and could even be said to be quite fortunate.

After all, outside, both Ning Qianxue and Qin Yanqiu were women countless men could only dream of having.

Both of them being able to marry him, Cheng Guang had indeed gained quite an advantage.

For a rather straightforward guy like him, the benefits certainly outweighed the exploitation.

With these thoughts, Cheng Guang, listening to Ning Qianxue's chatter, took the tea just brewed by Qing Luan and slowly took a sip, leisurely chatting with Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan.

The aura of just having broken through to the Heavenly Human.

Also, during this time, quickly stabilized.

The aura of his cultivation became more solid.

...

Inside the Book Collection Pavilion of Duke Zhen's Mansion.

Elder Yan De had sensed the aura of the Heavenly Human emanating from Cheng Guang's body when it first appeared.

He stood in a gray robe at the top floor of the Book Collection Pavilion, hands behind his back, gazing in the direction of Cheng Guang.

"The Princely Heir has reached the Heavenly Human?"

"So quickly?"

"Has he already awakened? If he has awakened, then that truly exceeds the old master's expectations."

"It seems the old master's plans need to be moved up."

Elder Yan De murmured to himself.

His eyes, far from showing surprise or shock at Cheng Guang's ascension to the Heavenly Human, seemed as if it was all within his expectations.

After murmuring to himself, Elder Yan De couldn't help but slightly lift his gaze, casting his eyes towards the sky.

Looking at the sky.

Miles of cloudlessness, the radiant sun shone brightly.

Elder seemed to see through the scorching sun, glimpsing those stars hidden behind the daylight, invisible to the eye.

"The stars, they are in chaos again."

"It's even more chaotic than before, I initially couldn't see the Princely Heir clearly, and now, I can't even see the stars in the sky; I can't see clearly at all..."

Elder Yan De was somewhat frustrated.

In his aged eyes, occasionally a hint of helplessness and powerlessness was revealed.

...

A dim oil lamp flickered in the night.

Cheng Guang gently laid down the jade arm of Ning Qianxue, which had been resting on him, and tiptoed to the desk.

He spread out a piece of Xuan paper, recalling the system task prompt.

There were two points in the previous system task prompt.

First,

The Empress of Great Zhou held a very important role in the future world,

At least not inferior to the Great Tang Emperor.

After all,

If the Great Tang Emperor could easily deal with Empress Wu Ling of Great Zhou, he would have already controlled and divided the so-called fortunes of heaven and earth.

Yet the Great Tang Emperor had not taken action.

The reason for this was quite simple, as even the Great Tang Emperor himself and Great Tang behind him temporarily couldn't do anything about Wu Ling.

Even if they could,

The power and strength needed to deal with Wu Ling were not affordable for the Great Tang Emperor.

Just thinking about this,

Cheng Guang valued Wu Ling even more.

At present, Wu Ling had not yet fully come into the limelight.

After the battle of Great Yuan's invasion, Wu Ling's position in the court had evidently risen a lot and without any surprises, she would become the Empress of the Great Zhou Dynasty.

It was only because of Empress Wang and some ministers who supported other princes and princesses besides Wu Ling that she temporarily could not ascend to the throne.

Perhaps, it would take at most a month for Wu Ling to take control of the court affairs and ascend the throne to become the Empress.

During this time,

He also needed to establish his own dynasty.

Coincidentally, it would clash with Wu Ling's rise.

Once he established his own dynasty, he would undoubtedly be tearing his face off with the Great Zhou Dynasty.

Cheng Guang had also considered whether to directly replace Wu Ling and take the Great Zhou Dynasty into his own hands.

This idea only appeared in Cheng Guang's mind for a moment before he discarded it because,

Taking the Great Zhou Dynasty into his own hands was simply unnecessary.

Even if the territory of the Great Zhou Dynasty was large at this time, once the future era became chaotic, the one who would determine the territory of the dynasty was not the dynasty itself,

But the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas.

Those behind the scenes in the world were the decisive existences.

At this time, even if Cheng Guang took the Great Zhou Dynasty into his hands, he would not gain much benefit. Instead, he might be exposed prematurely to the Celestial Gods and Western Buddhas.

If he were discovered by them and they targeted him, that would indeed be a joke.

For now, letting Wu Ling become the Empress of Great Zhou to share some of the burden was beneficial.

Now, although he needed to complete the system task,

He would keep it as vague as possible.

It was best to keep the actions low-key.

Of course, even with small actions, it wouldn't diminish too much.

At least within this small area of the Great Zhou Dynasty, he could still stir a bit of trouble and waves.

Once he established his own dynasty, he would definitely separate from the Great Zhou Dynasty.

This was not a minor matter.

Especially now, when the Duke of the State, from his own Duke Zhen's Mansion, was still defending the borders for the Great Zhou,

Setting up a small dynasty was something he might not discuss with Cheng Zhihai or even with Wu Ling but had to mention to Cheng Shiyuan.



But currently, Cheng Shiyuan was out of contact, and Cheng Guang had limited means to reach Cheng Shiyuan; he could only wait to ask Cheng Zhihai later.

For now, he could meet someone else.

As Cheng Guang thought this, he had a plan in mind.

Cheng Guang looked up at the window, noting that the time had reached around midnight.

Cheng Guang's body sat in front of the desk, his Primordial Spirit escaped, and a streak of golden light flashed.

Cheng Guang's silhouette as the Primordial Spirit appeared in the dark night sky.

Standing on the eave, amid the night, his eyes bright as lucent gems, he looked around, briefly scanning the environment and direction, then darted towards a distant place.

Cheng Guang headed toward the direction of the location of the Great Zhou Imperial Palace.

Chapter 687: When the Time Comes, You Can't Despise Me

Cheng Guang swept towards the Great Zhou Imperial Palace.

Wu Ling's quarters in the Crown Prince East Palace were located in the northwest corner of the Great Zhou Imperial Palace.

Normally, Cheng Guang would not dare to approach the Great Zhou Imperial Palace in the state of his Primordial Spirit, as he did now.

But now, the entire Great Zhou Imperial Palace no longer had anyone who could instill fear in Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang directly entered the Great Zhou Imperial Palace and, in a short time, found Wu Ling's residence.

After entering Wu Ling's residence, he headed to the rear palace's sleeping quarters.

...

Wu Ling was cultivating, her brows flickering with specks of starlight.

It seemed as if Cheng Guang could peer through Wu Ling's brow to see the Primordial Spirit within her mind.

Wu Ling's Primordial Spirit appeared as a miniature version of herself, maintaining the same posture as Wu Ling, sitting quietly in meditation.

The noise of Cheng Guang's appearance initially did not attract Wu Ling's attention, as if she had not sensed it at all.

Later on, Wu Ling felt something was amiss, as if she sensed someone watching her, and her eyes slightly opened, surveying her surroundings.

At the same time.

Wu Ling's face, beautiful and pure as jade, also involuntarily showed some confusion, though by this time Wu Ling was already seated in a high position.

Yet the naivete on her face had not completely faded away.

In the sleeping quarters where Wu Ling was alone, she looked around bewilderedly, her youthful naivete and confusion apparent. After scratching her head, she murmured,

“Why do I feel like someone is watching me?”

Wu Ling frowned, puzzled again, and after surveying the surroundings for a while, it seemed as if she found nothing.

Then she slowly closed her eyes again, preparing to resume her cultivation.

Cheng Guang stood in front of Wu Ling, observing her figure, finding it strange that Wu Ling did not detect him.

While his own cultivation level permitted him to remain unseen by most strong individuals,

Wu Ling, also a cultivator of the Spirit Dao with extraordinary talent, should have been able to notice him.

Just as Cheng Guang prepared to reveal himself, Wu Ling, who was about to resume her cultivation, suddenly looked up and cast her gaze toward him.

“Who are you, and why have you come here?”

Wu Ling’s gaze was directly fixated on the spot where Cheng Guang stood, and her originally beautiful and slightly naive expression had now become extremely serene and authoritarian.

Cheng Guang was startled by Wu Ling’s words.

Then, before he could speak or respond,

Wu Ling turned her gaze elsewhere.

“If you have something to say, show yourself. Why behave like a coward, hiding and lurking?”

Seeing Wu Ling’s reaction, Cheng Guang fell into silence.

Well now.

It turned out that Wu Ling had not really discovered him; she was only bluffing.

Still, if you’re going to bluff, at least do it convincingly.

After only briefly fixing her gaze on him, she quickly shifted it in another direction.

So her initial look in his direction was completely by chance?

Cheng Guang remained silent for a while, watching Wu Ling perform her one-woman show, seeing her stand up and looking ready to dash out at any moment.

Cheng Guang then no longer concealed his own Primordial Spirit.

The Primordial Spirit shifted from the ethereal state to a physical presence, revealing itself in Wu Ling’s sleeping quarters.

Wu Ling sensed the movement behind her, whipped her head around, and her gaze fell upon Cheng Guang’s Primordial Spirit.

At first, Wu Ling thought that some mysterious strong individual had entered her sleeping quarters.

After all.

Anyone who could enter her sleeping quarters undetected by her, and remain where she could not discern their location, would have a level of cultivation not comparable to her own.

Unsure of the newcomer's intentions, Wu Ling was prepared to stall this unknown visitor and make a dash for the door.

But then.

Before Wu Ling could put her plan into action, the stranger she suspected voluntarily revealed his presence.

Wu Ling watched as the transparent Primordial Spirit slowly appeared in the sleeping quarters, its form gradually becoming clearer.

Her bright eyes began to widen involuntarily.

Once Wu Ling clearly saw the form of the Primordial Spirit, her bright eyes were completely stupefied.

She did not react for a moment.

Simply staring at the figure of the Primordial Spirit in the sleeping quarters.

The Primordial Spirit was pure white and ethereal, its appearance strikingly handsome as if an Immortal had descended from the heavens, naturally exuding a remarkably extraordinary aura.

"The Princely Heir??"

"You..."

"Is it really you, Princely Heir??"

Wu Ling looked at Cheng Guang, taking a long pause before once again involuntarily speaking, addressing Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit with almost a questioning of her life.

Cheng Guang, hearing Wu Ling's words, nodded slightly.

He directly admitted his identity.

Upon receiving Cheng Guang's affirmation, the confusion in Wu Ling's heart and the shock on her face did not dissipate one bit, instead growing more intense.

Wu Ling's heart was instantly thrown into chaos.

"Princely Heir, have you..."

"Have you truly become a Sky-Man?"

Wu Ling's lips parted slightly, her gaze full of doubt as she addressed Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit.

Wu Ling knew that Cheng Guang possessed the strength of a Sky-Man.

That day in Hundred Mile City, when Cheng Guang single-handedly defended the entire city and its soldiers—a feat witnessed by countless others.

Chapter 688: When the Time Comes, You Can't Despise Me \_2

Everyone thought that Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, had already ascended to become a Sky-Man.

But Cheng Guang himself never acknowledged it, nor did he respond much.

Wu Ling had subconsciously thought that Cheng Guang had merely used some means to exhibit that level of strength.

But now, looking back...

Wu Ling suddenly felt that she had guessed wrong initially.

Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, did not rely on any external object to possess the strength of a Sky-Man; he inherently had the power of a Sky-Man.

...

Otherwise, there was no way he could consistently demonstrate the strength of a Sky-Man as he did now.

If Cheng Guang was not a Sky-Man, Wu Ling felt that she would have certainly noticed him earlier.

But she had not noticed until Cheng Guang revealed his form, and only then did Wu Ling realize it herself.

All this had already proven that Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, probably had the power of the Heavenly Human Realm for quite some time.

At this moment, Cheng Guang was unaware of Wu Ling's thoughts; had he known, he probably would have laughed out loud.

He wasn't as formidable as Wu Ling imagined, but he wasn't as weak either.

Cheng Guang, at this time, watched Wu Ling's eyes filled with shock and confusion, and he roughly guessed the reason but chose not to explain anything.

Under Wu Ling's gaze, he slowly walked towards a tea table at the side.

He sat down beside the tea table.

Even though Cheng Guang had no physical body at that time, his demeanor and actions still made Wu Ling feel as if he was physically in her chamber.

"Princely Heir, why have you come here so late at night?"

After a long silence, Wu Ling gradually cleared her thoughts, then spoke to Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang heard Wu Ling's question, fell silent for a moment, then looked up at Wu Ling with a smile in his eyes.

"Why, can't I come over?"

"Yes."

Wu Ling sincerely nodded her head, and truth be told, when Wu Ling saw that the person who appeared in her chamber was Cheng Guang,

her heart felt inexplicably happy.

But that happiness was not expressed by Wu Ling; instead, she suppressed it in her heart.

After saying "yes," Wu Ling pondered for a moment, "But I feel, Princely Heir, you wouldn't come here without a reason."

"Princely Heir, what has brought you here this time?"



Cheng Guang nodded slightly, "I indeed came because there is something, but it's nothing major."

Wu Ling, hearing what Cheng Guang said, had a lot of doubts in her bright eyes.

What does it mean there is 'something,'

but it's 'nothing major'?

Wu Ling looked at Cheng Guang puzzlingly, her bright eyes flickering, almost adorably clueless.

Cheng Guang watched Wu Ling's demeanor and momentarily lost his thoughts, then came back to his senses. His face flushed slightly, and after coughing once, he slightly turned his head away.

"I might be separating from Great Zhou,"

Cheng Guang slowly said.

As Cheng Guang's words fell, Wu Ling's eyes also slowly widened.

Such a statement was like a clap of thunder to Wu Ling's ears.

"Separating from Great Zhou?"

"Princely Heir, what do you mean by that...?"

Wu Ling looked at Cheng Guang with a puzzled face.

At this time, Wu Ling had already been immersed in court affairs for a long time and was no longer the naive person she once was.

Hearing Cheng Guang say he wanted to separate from Great Zhou, Wu Ling immediately thought of many possibilities.

The worst possibility was that Cheng Guang and his backing, Duke of the State's Mansion, were going to separate from Great Zhou.

Just separating from Great Zhou wasn't much of an issue.

The fear was that the Duke of the State's Mansion intended to rebel and directly take control of Great Zhou to crown themselves emperor.

In such a case,

For the already weakened Great Zhou, teetering on the verge of collapse, it would be a fatal blow.

Essentially, there was no one in entire Great Zhou who could resist the Duke of the State.

If it weren't for the Duke himself lacking the Imperial Bloodline, even if he became the emperor, the world wouldn't acknowledge him; perhaps both internally and externally, they would have already supported the Duke in ascending the throne.

In this era,

Imperial power is important, but strength is the most crucial.

Now, the reason the World Royal Family has managed to maintain its present state is largely due to the World Royal Family having the Imperial Bloodline, giving them an advantage in practicing Spirit Dao over practicing Martial Cultivation.

The World Royal Family never lacked strong individuals.

But now,

the Royal Family truly lacked strong individuals.

Just thinking about this, Wu Ling's originally jade-like complexion instantly paled slightly, and her fingers slowly clenched, turning somewhat blue.

"Princely Heir, must you do this?"

Wu Ling spoke, then took a deep breath, adding,

"If the Princely Heir desires, I can also help the Princely Heir, and offer the throne to the Princely Heir or to the Duke."

For Wu Ling, Great Zhou wasn't important; the throne wasn't important.

Only the Great Zhou Emperor as a person was somewhat important.

But now, Great Zhou Emperor Wu Shang was no longer present.

Only the Princely Heir was closest to her.

If the Princely Heir wanted the throne, even though it was almost within her reach, she could also let it go and offer it to Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir.

Cheng Guang also hadn't expected Wu Ling to offer to give the throne to him.

Cheng Guang looked at Wu Ling's slightly pale face, instantly understanding that Wu Ling must have misunderstood.

She had taken his words about separating from Great Zhou to mean he intended to directly overthrow Great Zhou.

Chapter 689: By then, you must not despise me \_3

Cheng Guang did not harbor such thoughts.

The world was vast.

If he wanted to establish his own dynasty to complete a systematic task, where couldn't he go?

There was no need to contend with Wu Ling over Great Zhou.

Furthermore,

Cheng Guang did not want to make an already unstable Great Zhou even more chaotic like a pot of porridge.

...

After all, Cheng Guang himself still needed to live in Great Zhou for a while, to enjoy moments of peace when he could.

He did not know if he would have peaceful moments to enjoy in the future.

Thinking this, Cheng Guang could not help but sigh and his gaze landed on Wu Ling.

"I am not interested in your throne."

Wu Ling was startled, she was dumbfounded for a moment and then reacted, saying to Cheng Guang, "Then, Princely Heir, what do you want to do?"

"No, Princely Heir, the throne may not necessarily fall to me, it is not my throne."

Source: , updated on Nov00.c0

Wu Ling argued, explaining this point.

Wu Ling did not know why Cheng Guang, out of the blue, said it was her throne.

Could it be that Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, already considered her the Emperor of Great Zhou?

Wu Ling frowned slightly. Although she harbored some hope for the throne of Great Zhou, it was not particularly strong in her own view.

Perhaps the Princely Heir believed that she had a greater chance of obtaining the throne.

Thinking thus, Wu Ling no longer took Cheng Guang's words to heart.

Cheng Guang did not elaborate further, but his gaze moved to the window, watching the pitch-black night sky, and he slowly began to speak.

His gentle voice resonated in Wu Ling's ears.

"I do not intend to overthrow Great Zhou, nor do I plan to do anything specific; I will detach myself from Great Zhou later on to establish my own dynasty."

“The location for establishing the dynasty, I have not yet decided, but I think it shall not be within the territory of Great Zhou.”

Cheng Guang’s words fell into Wu Ling’s ears, causing her another shock.

“To establish your own dynasty?”

“Princely Heir...you...”

Wu Ling looked at Cheng Guang’s figure, her red lips slightly parted, momentarily at a loss for words.

Establishing a dynasty was not so simple.

Now, the world was in chaos.

The Sky-Men of various dynasties had suddenly disappeared.

And after the prominent Sky-Men of these dynasties vanished, upheavals occurred everywhere, along with many mysterious and strong Sky-Men emerging.

It seemed there were also beings above the Sky-Men.

In such circumstances,

All dynasties had become like hiding turtles.

The Great Yuan Dynasty, which had once thought of invading Great Zhou, now did not know what it had gone through and dared not show its face.

The territories directly controlled by all dynasties shrank repeatedly.

In such a scenario,

It seemed ludicrous for Cheng Guang to establish his own dynasty.

In Wu Ling's view, even though the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, Cheng Guang, had the strength of a Sky-Man, and even with Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan's support, it was utterly impossible to establish his own dynasty at this critical juncture.

Once this dynasty was established, it would definitely be regarded as a provocation by the World Royal Family, and even if all the royal families were faring poorly, they would not allow Cheng Guang, a man without an Imperial Bloodline, to establish his own dynasty.

Otherwise, if such a precedent were set, it would be a fatal blow to the people of the World Royal Family.

At the same time,

Heaven and Earth would not recognize a person without an Imperial Bloodline establishing their own dynasty.

All those without Imperial Bloodline who had established dynasties met with bizarre deaths.

No trace of the causes of their death could be found.

At this time, Wu Ling could not understand why Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, suddenly wanted to establish his own dynasty.

Even if he had said he wanted to overturn Great Zhou, Wu Ling would not have been as shocked as she was now.

Cheng Guang, seeing the shocked expression on Wu Ling's face, roughly guessed what she was thinking.

Cheng Guang chuckled softly, shook his head, and slowly stood up, walking to the window.

"I came to tell you this so that you wouldn't have to come and ask me later when you find out that I am going to establish my own dynasty."

"I am telling you ahead of time so you won't bother me."

"Another reason is to put you at ease."

"I am not interested in Great Zhou. If you become the Empress of Great Zhou in the future, even if my own dynasty fails, I can still rely on your support, right?"

"It is always good to have a fallback."

At Cheng Guang's words, Wu Ling's lips pursed slightly, and her worries, because of Cheng Guang's frankness, gradually lessened.

The Princely Heir could tell her this in advance probably because he truly cared for her.

Just thinking about this made her feel much better.

However, Wu Ling's worries about Cheng Guang did not diminish at all.

Wu Ling's lips puckered slightly, her bright eyes staring at Cheng Guang, "Princely Heir, you are not just messing around, are you?"

"If you fail to establish your dynasty, and I do not become the Empress of Great Zhou, there won't be a way for you to rely on me."



“Maybe, I will have to rely on you instead.”

“By then, you better not despise me.”

Hearing Wu Ling’s words, Cheng Guang could not help but laugh and shake his head.

He thought to himself, for him, you becoming the Empress of Great Zhou was already a foregone conclusion.

How could it not be.

Although Cheng Guang thought so, he verbally agreed.

“Of course, how could I ever despise you?”

Cheng Guang smiled, then with his back towards her, waved his hand at Wu Ling.

“I am leaving, you should rest early, no need to see me out.”

After saying this, Cheng Guang stepped out and vanished into the night through the round window adorned with ancient paintings.

Wu Ling slowly walked to the spot where Cheng Guang had been standing, watching his departing figure, momentarily lost in thought.

“Establishing your own dynasty, it’s not so easy.”

“Not to mention, without an Imperial Bloodline, establishing your own dynasty is almost certainly a death sentence.”

“Even with an Imperial Bloodline, at a time when the World Royal Family has suffered major setbacks, how can the Princely Heir still dare to take such a seemingly reckless action?”

...

Chapter 690: There, Is the True Central Location of the Four Directions Mortal World

Wu Ling muttered to herself.

As she muttered, her bright eyes flickered, revealing deep colors of concern.

Wu Ling stood by the round window for a long time.

After a while, Wu Ling took a deep breath and slowly clenched her fists.

“Regardless, if the Princely Heir has decided to do this, there must be a reason for it.”

“And...”

...

“The Princely Heir is now a Sky-Man...”

“If the Princely Heir is already a Sky-Man, it’s possible he might really be able to establish his own dynasty.”

“It might also fail.”

“In any case, if I can become the Empress of Great Zhou and if my cultivation strength could improve further, I might be able to help the Princely Heir in some way.”

Speaking thus, her tone gradually became more determined.

Wu Ling looked outside the round window at the moon hanging in the night sky.

Source: , updated on N0vg0.co

“Sky-Man...”

“I am almost there too.”

Wu Ling turned around and walked to the bed.

She took a deep breath, closed her eyes, and focused, beginning her cultivation.

The roosting birds stirred in the forest before dawn, and the morning light shone on the eastern house.

It was like every other early morning in the past few months.

As soon as the morning bird calls began, Cheng Guang pushed open the door, faced the morning light, and practiced cultivation in the courtyard.

Just when he had broken through to the Heavenly Human Realm.

After the Fruits of Path to Divinity completely merged with Cheng Guang, many pieces of information suddenly appeared in his mind.

Initially, Cheng Guang did not have time to sort through these pieces of information, but now he did, and he started to organize those messages that had appeared.

Cheng Guang let out a slight sigh of relief after organizing the information in his mind.

A trace of shock flashed in his eyes.

This was because the messages that appeared in his brain after the Fruits of Path to Divinity merged with him were not anything strange, but all of them were the strategies, divine powers, and techniques of Tang Sanzang.

The life and memories of Tang Sanzang were not fully revealed in Cheng Guang's mind.

However, the techniques and methods left quite a few impressions on him.

However.

What slightly disappointed Cheng Guang was that Tang Sanzang seemed not to be very good at combat. The divine powers and methods left were mostly used for purifying evils and contamination, and for enlightenment.

And...

The Tight-Binding Curse?

The Tight-Binding Curse used to control Sun Wukong was still left behind?

Cheng Guang focused his attention on the Tight-Binding Curse, which was truly unusual, as only Tang Sanzang and Guanyin knew of its existence.

It could also be used to control Sun Wukong.

This world had Tang Sanzang, the Celestial Gods, the Western Buddhas—though it might be slightly different from the Westward Journey world he knew, it was still broadly similar.

Perhaps there was also a Sun Wukong in this world.

Having obtained this Tight-Binding Curse, if he could use it to control, that would really be great.

As Cheng Guang was organizing the information brought by Tang Sanzang's Fruits of Path to Divinity,

In the Million Specie Garden, Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan were also up.

Qing Luan, seeing Cheng Guang in the courtyard, was first startled, then hurried to prepare hot water for Cheng Guang to use for washing.

After Cheng Guang returned to his senses from cultivation, Qing Luan hurriedly attended to him as he washed.

Cheng Guang did not refuse Qing Luan's kindness and continued to let Qing Luan attend to him while he pondered.

After finishing, Cheng Guang ran to a secluded place and began to cultivate the divine powers from Tang Sanzang's Fruits of Path to Divinity.

Before, Cheng Guang had seen how Tang Sanzang had suppressed the entity within the Buddha Head Statue.

It was evident.

Although Tang Sanzang himself was not good at combat, his method of dealing with evil was very strong.

Even without directly confronting the Buddha Head Statue, just the appearance of Tang Sanzang in front of the Buddha Head Statue made it clear.

Cheng Guang could feel that the Buddha Head Statue was already suffering.

Tang Sanzang's method of dealing with evil was certainly something Cheng Guang needed to learn.

Later, if he encountered a being like the Buddha Head Statue, it might come in handy.

Cheng Guang gradually understood and learned Tang Sanzang's divine powers.

From waking up early in the morning until now, Cheng Guang had been continuously cultivating without much rest.

When it was time for lunch, he finally took a brief rest.

Then, he threw himself back into cultivation.

Cheng Guang did not feel tired.

His Spirit Dao cultivation at the Heavenly Human Realm kept his spirits quite high, and even if he did not sleep for ten days, Cheng Guang would not feel sleepy.

Necessary sleep was just to keep his mind from slowing down.

Cheng Guang continued his cultivation until sunset, and had almost completely mastered the relatively few divine powers of Tang Sanzang.

He had basically mastered them all,

And afterward, it was just a matter of further practice.

Cheng Guang considered his comprehension to be quite good; in just one day, he had almost entirely grasped the divine powers brought by the Fruits of Path to Divinity.

This was not something an ordinary person could achieve.

Cheng Guang was not in a hurry, and even he had not anticipated that he would be able to master Tang Sanzang's divine powers so thoroughly in such a short time.

After dinner, Cheng Guang further consolidated his cultivation results.