

My System 711

Chapter 711: Burying the Buddha!? How Should It Be Done??

Cheng Guang heard the system's voice and felt a surge of surprise and a sense of unexpectedness at the same time.

Cheng Guang really hadn't anticipated that the system task could actually be completed.

Before, at Duke Zhen's Mansion, Cheng Guang had already tested it once, but at that time, the system had not immediately indicated that the task was complete.

There was no sign of it at all.

This time, at the Huashan Sword Sect, he was trying again without much hope, thinking that if it could be done, then great, but if not, he would just let it go.

But as a result,

...

it turned out that it really worked when he tried.

After taking a deep breath to suppress the excitement in his heart, Cheng Guang's gaze fell upon the text of the system prompt.

After looking it over a few times, Cheng Guang slowly spoke.

"Claim!"

As Cheng Guang's words dropped,

streaks of golden light, tangible as if real, slowly streamed out from the void.

Like a small creek, it flowed out from the void and arrived in front of Cheng Guang, gradually condensing into an object resembling a coffin.

“What is this thing??”

“A coffin???”

Cheng Guang scrutinized the task reward the system had given him.

The system’s task reward this time was named Buddha Buried Filthy Life.

When Cheng Guang first saw this task reward, he was baffled for a moment.

Just from the name alone, it was completely unclear what purpose the system’s task reward actually served.

So, at that time, Cheng Guang didn’t think too much about it until the system task was completed.

Now that it was time to claim the system task reward, Cheng Guang finally turned his attention to Buddha Buried Filthy Life.

“Buddha Buried Filthy Life...”

“Buddha Buried Filthy Life, listening to the name, it seems to be related to the Buddha; could this thing actually be a coffin, not intended for ordinary people, but for the Buddha?”

Cheng Guang muttered to himself as he examined the appearance of Buddha Buried Filthy Life and, without getting too entangled in thoughts, reached out slowly.

Reaching toward Buddha Buried Filthy Life.

Now that the system task had been completed and Buddha Buried Filthy Life had appeared before him,

there was no need for Cheng Guang to keep guessing here; by taking Buddha Buried Filthy Life into his hands, he would understand exactly what it was for.

Cheng Guang touched Buddha Buried Filthy Life.

The exterior of Buddha Buried Filthy Life looked like a coffin, but the touch was not as icy and bone-chilling as that of a normal coffin; instead, it gave Cheng Guang a very warm sensation.

Cheng Guang's eyes narrowed slightly as he took Buddha Buried Filthy Life out of the golden light.

When it was still within the golden light, Buddha Buried Filthy Life had a semi-solid, almost ethereal feeling to it.

As Cheng Guang took it out from the golden light, it gradually became solid.

At the same time,

when Buddha Buried Filthy Life truly appeared in this world, a chilling wind suddenly swept around.

Cheng Guang shivered involuntarily.

Fortunately, this inexplicable chill didn't last long.

It only emerged for a while, and as the warmth from inside Buddha Buried Filthy Life flowed out, no trace of cold could be felt around Cheng Guang anymore.

At that moment, Cheng Guang suddenly realized the first peculiarity of Buddha Buried Filthy Life.

That chilling wind, along with the mysterious cold, was probably all caused by Buddha Buried Filthy Life.

This Buddha Buried Filthy Life.

It had the word "Buddha".

Cheng Guang's lips couldn't help but twitch slightly.

"Damn it, why do all these things related to the Buddha seem so weird to me?"

Cheng Guang couldn't help but murmur.

At the same time as Cheng Guang murmured, a piece of information about Buddha Buried Filthy Life also entered Cheng Guang's mind.

[Buddha Buried Filthy Life: In the burial grounds of the Buddha, there is a chance for filthy earth reincarnation, to return to the human world. The reincarnated Buddha owes a deep loyalty to the person facilitating their rebirth. Buddha knows gratitude.]

After reading through the system's introduction to Buddha Buried Filthy Life, Cheng Guang immediately understood the specific usage.

Or, rather,

the specific gameplay.

Buddha Buried Filthy Life could actually revive Buddhas; however, it wasn't a pure revival but filthy earth reincarnation.

This concept of filthy earth reincarnation was something Cheng Guang had seen in an anime from his previous life.

Cheng Guang didn't know if the filthy earth reincarnation referred to here was the same one he remembered from that anime.

If it was, that would naturally be good.

If not, it wasn't a big deal either.

The ability to revive Buddhas wasn't the most powerful function of Buddha Buried Filthy Life.

The fact that the reborn Buddha owes a deep loyalty to the person who caused their reincarnation is what made Buddha Buried Filthy Life so powerful.

With Buddha Buried Filthy Life in his control,

he would then have a way to manipulate Buddhas.

If he could revive all the Buddhas he had killed, the more Buddhas he killed, the more powerful his own forces would become.

The more I fight, the stronger I become.

That was probably the idea.

Just thinking this made Cheng Guang's mood uncontrollably excited.

Buddha Buried Filthy Life mentioned "chance".

Cheng Guang didn't know how much of a chance there was for Buddha Buried Filthy Life to successfully reincarnate a Buddha.

If it didn't work once, he didn't know if he could bury again.

Inviting the Buddha, repeatedly dying and coming back.

Thinking up to this point, Cheng Guang couldn't help but chuckle and shake his head.

He placed Buddha Buried Filthy Life on the ground.

Looking at Buddha Buried Filthy Life, Cheng Guang's brows furrowed slightly, a tad puzzled.

Chapter 712: Buddha's Funeral!? How Should It Be Done?? _2

"Buddha Burial..."

"How should it be buried?"

"All the buddhas I killed have scarcely left any remains, only a sarira. Should I use this for the burial?"

Cheng Guang said, retrieving from his storage ring the sarira of the two buddhas he had previously killed.

Cheng Guang twirled the sarira in his hand a few times, pondering for a moment before deciding to test it with one sarira first.

If it could resurrect a buddha.

...

Then his newly established Great Ming Dynasty would have its first subordinate.

Additionally,

For Cheng Guang, the most important task at the moment was to have completed the system's task of establishing a dynasty, and not to expose the newly established Great Ming Dynasty to the public eye.

Cheng Guang was entirely capable of developing in secrecy for the time being.

Right now, the Huashan Sword Sect, completely enveloped by vile filth, was a natural treasure trove for Cheng Guang.

Thinking of this, Cheng Guang's spirits involuntarily lifted.

Without further thought, Cheng Guang slightly lifted the lid of the Coffin of Buddha Burial and tossed the sarira of Guanyin Buddha inside.

He then covered the lid of the Coffin of Buddha Burial once again.

This time, he would first test with the sarira of Guanyin Buddha.

For Cheng Guang, the maximum benefit could be achieved by allowing Guanyin Buddha to be reborn from the filth.

Guanyin Buddha had already awakened halfway, and his current peak strength could wipe out the entire Huashan Sword Sect with a palm strike.

After being reborn from the filth, even if Guanyin Buddha could not retain his original strength, inheriting two-thirds would be enough.

At least, it would not be weaker than the presence of Zhou Qingxu.

If there were more beings like Guanyin Buddha, even if Cheng Guang could not compete with the Celestial Gods or the Various Buddhas of all directions, there would be no issue in arm-wrestling with the Great Tang Emperor.

After tossing Guanyin Buddha's sarira into the Coffin of Buddha Burial, Cheng Guang stepped back a few paces, observing the changes in the coffin.

Cheng Guang didn't know whether his actions, using the sarira of Guanyin Buddha for burial, would trigger the resurrection function of the Coffin of Buddha Burial.

The Coffin of Buddha Burial lacked Spiritual Wisdom, unable to instruct Cheng Guang on how to use it.

And the system.

Was an idiot.

Cheng Guang was already thankful for an introduction to the Coffin of Buddha Burial's uses.

To expect the system to teach him how to use it was wishful thinking.

Cheng Guang stood beside the Coffin of Buddha Burial, quietly watching.

After a long period of tossing Guanyin Buddha's sarira into the Coffin of Buddha Burial without any sign of movement,

Cheng Guang began to doubt whether his approach was incorrect.

The method of buddha burial might need to be changed.

As Cheng Guang thought about this, just as he was about to move, lifting the lid of the Coffin of Buddha Burial to retrieve Guanyin Buddha's sarira and rebury it,

Suddenly,

the Coffin of Buddha Burial trembled.

Initially, the trembles of the Coffin of Buddha Burial were slight, but as time went on, it began to shake violently.

The entire ground seemed to quiver in unison with the Coffin of Buddha Burial.

Even Cheng Guang, who was unprepared at first and caught off guard, found it hard to stand steady, his body slightly swaying.

However, Cheng Guang's eyes betrayed not the slightest hint of panic amidst the trembling.

Mostly, there was surprise.

"Is it moving?"

"Could it actually work?"

Under Cheng Guang's watchful eye,

the Coffin of Buddha Burial, which was trembling non-stop, gradually rose to an upright position.

Suddenly, large amounts of filth rose up around it, forming into dense black smoke that twined around the Coffin of Buddha Burial.

Like chains,

Tightly binding the Coffin of Buddha Burial within their grasp.

As the vast filth completely submerged the Coffin of Buddha Burial, the chains suddenly showed small fractures.

With a loud "bang,"

Chains began to shatter abruptly, without any signs or warnings.

Chains formed from pitch-dark evil essence quickly shattered, transforming into trails of inky smoke that dissipated in all directions.

Invisible air waves also tumbled outwards in all directions.

Under the onslaught of this air wave, Cheng Guang's hair streamed behind him, his clothes fluttering elegantly, but his expression remained calm and focused intently on the Coffin of Buddha Burial—without a hint of movement.

Following the shattering of the dark, vile chains that had coalesced around it,

The lid of the Coffin of Buddha Burial, too, slowly began to open.

Masses of vile essence burrowed their way inside.

Cheng Guang merely sensed the aura of that vile essence, and felt his entire being was affected adversely.

This essence was wickedness to an extreme.

More intense and evil than any vile essence Cheng Guang had ever imagined.

Just sensing this vile essence for an instant was enough to cause Cheng Guang's spirit to tremble several times.

Fortunately, within Cheng Guang lay the Saint Dao Fruit, and the Divine Power of Tang Sanzang's Buddhist mantra, which greatly aided in banishing such vile essence.

Cheng Guang only felt disoriented momentarily before he quickly regained his composure.

Cheng Guang's gaze remained fixed on the Coffin of Buddha Burial.

Under Cheng Guang's watchful eye, once the Coffin of Buddha Burial was open, an emaciated, knobby hand wearing dark Buddhist Robes emerged from within the coffin.

Cheng Guang's eyes slightly narrowed at the sight of those hands.

"Oh?"

This hand.

Though similarly grotesque and twisted in various proportions, it seemed far more pleasant to the eye than the appearance Cheng Guang had anticipated for the resurrected Guanyin Buddha.

In Cheng Guang's expectations, the Guanyin Buddha resurrected from the Coffin of Buddha Burial would look no different from the previous Guanyin Buddha: A figure devoid of skin, naked and bloodied all over.

But now.

The Guanyin Buddha emerging from the Coffin of Buddha Burial at this moment,

Even without seeing the full appearance of the Guanyin Buddha,

Just by looking at its hands, Cheng Guang felt that it was much more sightly.

At least.

The Guanyin Buddha now had skin.

It wasn't as gruesome as before.

Cheng Guang thought so, and couldn't help but develop a greater interest in the resurrected Guanyin Buddha.

From within the Coffin of Buddha Burial, another large hand grabbed the edge of the coffin, and a chubby small giant, about several zhang tall and bald, stepped out slowly.

This small giant was evidently the Guanyin Buddha.

The Guanyin Buddha's face looked somewhat kind, but its body was pitch-black and its head twisted, even larger than its body.

One glance was enough to feel that the present Guanyin Buddha bore no resemblance to a Buddha at all, appearing particularly bizarre and grotesque.

At the same time,

The Guanyin Buddha was also draped in a dark Buddhist Robe.

As it stepped out slowly,

Cheng Guang could smell a strong stench of blood on that dark robe.

With just one whiff, Cheng Guang realized

That the blackness of the robe was mostly the result of blood that had congealed into scabs!

It was just that too much time had passed, and who knows how many had been slain by the Guanyin Buddha, to have its robe dyed with blood and then slowly turn pitch-black.

As Cheng Guang observed the Guanyin Buddha emerging from the Coffin of Buddha Burial,

The Guanyin Buddha was observing Cheng Guang as well.

When it emerged from the Coffin, it appeared initially very disoriented and somewhat pained as it surveyed its surroundings.

Obviously, it was unable to comprehend why it was still alive,

Or why it could appear here again.

When the Guanyin Buddha caught sight of Cheng Guang,

Its twisted eyes instantly widened.

The already enormous head, when its eyes bulged with rage, looked exceptionally terrifying.

As Cheng Guang saw this expression of the Guanyin Buddha, he had to restrain himself from wanting to comment—if not for Cheng Guang's strong heart and adaptability.

Chapter 713: Jingnian? You're Really Disgraceful

At this moment, anyone faced with Guanyin Buddha in this state might be scared into having a heart attack.

Emerging from the Coffin of Buddha Burial, Guanyin Buddha was momentarily lost, surveying his surroundings when he suddenly noticed Cheng Guang.

His gaze fell upon Cheng Guang.

Filled with astonishment.

They silently looked into each other's eyes.

Guanyin Buddha's mind went blank in an instant.

...

When he regained his senses,

Guanyin Buddha then heard a voice by his ear.

“Master.”

Simultaneously,

Guangyin Buddha’s head, before he could even form a thought of his own, was already bowing down.

By the time Guangyin Buddha came to his senses, he realized that he had already walked over to Cheng Guang and was crouching down so low that his head was within easy reach for Cheng Guang.

“This...”

“What’s going on?”

Guangyin Buddha was in disbelief.

Simultaneously,

As Guangyin Buddha looked up at Cheng Guang, he also suddenly noticed that he no longer harbored the slightest murderous intent towards Cheng Guang, just utter respect.

It was as if Cheng Guang was the closest person to him in this world.

This thought, or rather, this intention, deeply rooted itself within Guangyin Buddha’s own mind, rendering him utterly incapable of resistance.

Whenever Guangyin Buddha tried to resist this thought, he felt worse than death.

In an instant, Guangyin Buddha was completely stupefied.

Cheng Guang watched Guanyin Buddha crouch obediently at his feet with a respectful expression and could not help but nod in satisfaction.

The Coffin of Buddha Burial was indeed remarkable.

After burying the Buddha, he truly managed to bring the Buddha under his control.

Cheng Guang had felt a twinge of regret after killing Guanyin Buddha previously,

After all, Cheng Guang had wanted to subdue Guanyin Buddha to do some tasks for him.

With the strength of an Earth Immortal like Guanyin Buddha, Cheng Guang could even measure up against the Great Tang Emperor.

It was just a pity.

The circumstances then forced Cheng Guang to kill Guanyin Buddha directly.

With Guanyin Buddha dead, Cheng Guang's idea of subduing him was naturally rendered moot.

But Cheng Guang hadn't anticipated,

That now, the situation could make such a turnaround.

Cheng Guang had obtained the Coffin of Buddha Burial as a system task reward, allowing him to directly resurrect Guanyin Buddha and subdue him under his control.

Previously Cheng Guang planned to use the Charm Eyes to subdue Guanyin Buddha which still posed some risks, but now, using the Coffin of Buddha Burial, there was no risk at all.

Complete security.

Thinking this, Cheng Guang couldn't help but nod subtly, gently stroking Guanyin Buddha's head.

Under Cheng Guang's touch, Guanyin Buddha's body didn't move at all.

At the same time,

Sweat also began to form in large beads on Guanyin Buddha's huge head, quickly rolling down his contorted face and dripping to the ground.

Seeing Guanyin Buddha in this state,

One could imagine,

That under Cheng Guang's touch, it was as if he was bearing some immense pressure.

Cheng Guang even withdrew his hand before it touched Guanyin Buddha,

Cheng Guang didn't have much intention to touch Guanyin Buddha; it was just a gesture to see if Guanyin Buddha was completely submissive to him.

Now it seemed,

The system's description of Buddha Burial was indeed flawless, truly complete obedience, ingraining loyalty down to the bone.

Cheng Guang now felt that even if he asked Guanyin Buddha to die, he would do so without a moment's hesitation.

Thinking this, Cheng Guang felt a sense of relief and kicked the still crouching Guanyin Buddha at his feet.

“Go roll over to the side and stay put.”

Hearing this, Guanyin Buddha, as if relieved of a great burden, hurriedly got up. His huge body moved very cautiously to the side.

Cheng Guang watched Guanyin Buddha’s actions, his mouth twitching slightly in amusement.

Goodness,

He really did roll away.

After inwardly commenting a few more times, Cheng Guang turned his attention back to the Coffin of Buddha Burial.

Having just resurrected Guanyin Buddha, he now wanted to try if he could resurrect Cleansing Thought Buddha.

Both Buddhas, before fully awakening, looked more frightening than the other.

But,

Seeing Guanyin Buddha revived by the Coffin of Buddha Burial and looking much better, Cheng Guang couldn’t help but feel anticipation.

Cleansing Thought Buddha, who died at his hands in the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave within the Eight-layered Devil Realm, what would he look like?

Cheng Guang opened the lid of the Coffin of Buddha Burial, tossing in the Sarira of Cleansing Thought Buddha.

Then, Cheng Guang closed the lid of the coffin again.

Cheng Guang quietly waited,

Wanting to see the Cleansing Thought Buddha being revived by the Coffin of Buddha Burial.

But,

This time, Cheng Guang was truly disappointed.

This time, the Coffin of Buddha Burial did not make the slightest movement.

After a long while,

The Coffin of Buddha Burial still did not move at all.

Cheng Guang, feeling helpless, said,

“Sure enough, although the system is a bit nonsensical, in matters like this, it doesn’t make mistakes. There indeed is a probability in reviving Buddha.”

“It clearly failed this time.”

“I wonder if it can be entombed again.”

Cheng Guang was thinking of exploiting a loophole again.

After all, the system description about the Coffin of Buddha Burial only mentioned that burying a Buddha had a chance of reviving them, it didn't specify it could only happen once.

Chapter 714: Jingnian? You're Really Disgraceful _2

Cheng Guang thought to himself and thus opened the Coffin of Buddha Burial. He picked up the undamaged Sarira of the Cleansing Thought Buddha from within.

After taking it out, he made a show of putting it back in.

He closed the lid of the Coffin of Buddha Burial once more.

This time.

Finally, there was a response.

It was not much different from the commotion caused by the Guanyin Buddha.

...

The Coffin of Buddha Burial began to tremble, and then, like steam rising, a large patch of pitch-black Evil Aura suddenly emerged.

These pitch-black auras, like pythons, tightly coiled around the Coffin of Buddha Burial.

Afterward.

When it reached a certain critical point.

The black pythons suddenly shattered, scattering in all directions.

The Coffin of Buddha Burial shook a few times and then sank into silence.

Just as Cheng Guang thought something unexpected had happened.

The lid of the Coffin of Buddha Burial was suddenly lifted.

A green, skeletal hand emerged from within the coffin lid.

Cheng Guang's eyelids couldn't help but twitch a few times upon seeing the green skeletal hand.

When Cheng Guang saw the large green skeletal hand, he suddenly felt an inexplicable sense of ominousness.

This sense of ominousness, accompanying the appearance of the green skeletal hand, entwined around Cheng Guang, like a shadow.

However.

It's worth mentioning that these auras, although they made Cheng Guang feel uneasy.

Were.

Unable to cause the slightest harm to Cheng Guang.

Fundamentally, they seemed somewhat close to Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang understood that this was perhaps an effect of the Coffin of Buddha Burial accepting its owner, making the Cleansing Thought Buddha completely submissive to him.

Although the Cleansing Thought Buddha at this point had not seen him with his own eyes.

He was already able to sense him.

Even the aura he emitted dared not offend Cheng Guang rashly.

Cheng Guang took note of this and his gaze sharpened involuntarily, unable to resist taking a few more looks at the green skeletal hand within the Coffin of Buddha Burial.

It was not apparent.

But this little Cleansing Thought Buddha seemed to be a few shades smarter than the Guanyin Buddha.

The Guanyin Buddha had completely failed to notice him at first, and only after stepping out of the coffin did he show a few signs of obedience.

At this moment, Cheng Guang's gaze was fixed intently on the Coffin of Buddha Burial.

He wanted to see what the Cleansing Thought Buddha actually looked like.

From the look of this large green skeletal hand, Cheng Guang couldn't help but guess that the Cleansing Thought Buddha was nothing but a skeleton.

While Cheng Guang was thinking this, the Cleansing Thought Buddha lifted the lid of the Coffin of Buddha Burial and emerged from inside.

Now.

The appearance of the Cleansing Thought Buddha was completely revealed to Cheng Guang's eyes.

The Cleansing Thought Buddha was much thinner than the Guanyin Buddha, with no flesh on his hands, only bones, and on his body, from the hands, the closer and higher the location, the more flesh there was.

At the same time.

Cheng Guang also noticed that the flesh on the Cleansing Thought Buddha's body seemed a bit odd.

It was still throbbing with the beating of the heart, rising and falling.

It was as if not only the Cleansing Thought Buddha's heart was beating, but the scant flesh on his body was also pulsating.

"What the hell is this?"

Cheng Guang had originally thought that the appearance of the Guanyin Buddha had already exceeded his own understanding.

But he hadn't expected.

That the Cleansing Thought Buddha could be even more bizarre.

After seeing the appearance of the Cleansing Thought Buddha.

Cheng Guang then realized that in this world, there were disparities.

Cheng Guang's gaze first fell on the Cleansing Thought Buddha, sizing him up for a while, and then he turned to size up the Guanyin Buddha.

Whether it was the Cleansing Thought Buddha or the Guanyin Buddha, although they differed greatly, there were still a few similarities between the two Buddhas.

First.

They were both wearing dark Buddhist Robes.

Second.

Their bodies were entirely pitch-black.

Third.

Their bodies were emitting a thick, dense Evil Aura.

Cheng Guang, looking at the appearances of both the Cleansing Thought Buddha and Guanyin Buddha, couldn't help but doubt whether there was some problem with the Coffin of Buddha Burial.

No matter how bizarre the Buddhas were in life, how could they be revived into such ghostly figures?

Their bodies were entirely filled with evilness.

Could it be that the Buddhas were originally like this?

Cheng Guang thought of this point and couldn't help but twitch his eyebrows slightly.

He felt as if his small spirit had suffered a tremendous shock.

If Buddha originally looked like this,

then what had he turned into after something went wrong with his cultivation?

Cheng Guang hardly dared to imagine.

After observing the Cleansing Thought Buddha and the Guanyin Buddha for a while, Cheng Guang was getting ready to pack up his things and leave.

The Cleansing Thought Buddha walked out from the Coffin of Buddha Burial and looked towards Cheng Guang, his hollow eyes filled with intense shock and respect.

He approached Cheng Guang.

And bowed his head.

“Master.”

After the Cleansing Thought Buddha spoke, his body couldn't stop trembling.

It was as if the Cheng Guang he was facing was some peerless fiend, causing even this very strange Buddha to feel an indescribable terror and fear.

Cheng Guang nodded slightly, not saying anything else to the Cleansing Thought Buddha, walked over to the Coffin of Buddha Burial, and put it away.

The Coffin of Buddha Burial had brought Cheng Guang an enormous surprise.

The Resurrection Buddha.

This was something that ordinary people could not even begin to imagine.

“Do I count as undermining the Buddha Lord's authority?”

Cheng Guang couldn't help thinking this.

The more he thought about it, the more amusing he found it.

"If the Buddha Lord knew that his Buddha was not only killed by me but also became my man, he would probably be furious to death."

Cheng Guang stroked his chin, muttering to himself.

At the same time,

Cheng Guang also felt that what he was saying was a bit contradictory.

What did it mean that they were killed by me and then became my men?

Even saying it out loud, Cheng Guang himself felt a bit like laughing.

Before he had obtained the Coffin of Buddha Burial, Cheng Guang could never have imagined that such a thing could happen.

"System, you were somewhat useful this time, I'll credit you with a merit."

Cheng Guang said with a smile.

Then he turned his gaze to Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

"Both of you, take good care of the place, don't let anyone destroy it."

“I suppose no one will come here.”

“If you’re bored, do some construction, build some pavilions and towers here.”

Cheng Guang gave this order to Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

After he finished speaking,

he got up and swept away towards the outskirts of the Huashan Sword Sect.

Cheng Guang had been in the Huashan Sword Sect for a while now.

And during this time, Qing Luan was still waiting outside Mount Hua.

“Qing Luan must be getting anxious.”

“If Granny Qianhua and Qianxue don’t see me for a long time, they’ll probably realize I’ve left the Taihao Sword Sect; if they find out I went to the Huashan Sword Sect, they’ll probably nag me for a while.”

Cheng Guang muttered to himself as he quickened his pace.

At the same time,

Cheng Guang’s figure disappeared from the area around the Huashan Sword Sect.

Leaving behind Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, who came together, looking at the fading figure of Cheng Guang, speechless.

“Jingnian?”

“You really embarrass yourself.”

Guanyin Buddha suddenly spoke.

Although Jingnian didn't know what had happened, his memory only went up to the point where he was nearly controlled by Cheng Guang and then he committed suicide.

Cleansing Thought Buddha hadn't expected that he would still be controlled by Cheng Guang even after he'd taken his own life.

And,

his body had also returned to its original state.

Why???

Why had it become like this?!?!

Cleansing Thought Buddha couldn't understand, and as he was deep in thought, he suddenly heard Guanyin Buddha's voice again.

The Cleansing Thought Buddha slowly turned his head and looked at Guanyin Buddha.

“Aren't you embarrassing yourself?”

“What are you doing here?”

“Aren't you... also succumbed to the master...?”

As Cleansing Thought Buddha spoke, and when he mentioned Cheng Guang, he frowned slightly and his body subconsciously knelt down.

Seeing Cleansing Thought Buddha's actions, Guanyin Buddha nearly laughed out loud.

.....

Chapter 715: Returned? What Has Returned?

Guanyin Buddha smiled for a moment, then stopped again, not laughing any further.

Although Guanyin Buddha had felt happy for a while.

But.

Guanyin Buddha soon felt a trace of discomfort.

Indeed.

He now didn't know why, but he suddenly recognized that person as his master.

...

Even though the Buddha Lord had come.

Yet he couldn't save himself.

Instead...

Guanyin Buddha clearly remembered that he had died, but at this moment, he was alive again, and his body had also returned to its original state.

Apart from feeling something was not quite right, and recognizing Cheng Guang as his master.

Guanyin Buddha didn't notice anything else unusual.

On the contrary, his body felt strangely relieved.

This seemed unbelievable to Guanyin Buddha.

If he truly had been dead before, then had that... master resurrected him??

Such a feat, during the time when the underworld and Yama existed, naturally wouldn't have been anything noteworthy.

But now.

The underworld had long since crumbled, the order of the world was no longer as it had been.

All those who died had no possibility of resurrection.

The master...

How could he possibly achieve this???

Merely thinking of this, Guanyin Buddha's heart surged with tremendous shock, like the shimmering surface of a sea, his emotions undulating wildly, unable to calm down for a long time.

In Guanyin Buddha's heart, Cheng Guang seemed increasingly inscrutable.

Meanwhile, beside him, Cleansing Thought Buddha, upon seeing the changes in Guanyin Buddha's complexion and knowing him not for a short time, but quite long indeed, guessed right away what Guanyin Buddha was contemplating.

Cleansing Thought Buddha slightly lowered his eyes, remembering the scene in the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave where Cheng Guang had him underfoot, erasing him bit by bit, and his heart couldn't help but be enveloped with a chill.

In the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, Cleansing Thought Buddha had already guessed that Cheng Guang was no ordinary man, and now it seemed that he was indeed extraordinary, even to the point of being absurdly powerful.

Both Cleansing Thought Buddha himself and Guanyin Buddha had been dead, yet at this moment, they could be resurrected.

This wasn't something ordinary people, with ordinary means, could achieve.

Just thinking about it made Cleansing Thought Buddha's astonishment grow even denser.

After exchanging a glance, Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha tacitly turned their attention to the surrounding buildings.

"The master said to restore the architecture here."

"How do you plan to do it?"

"Do you know the original design?" Cleansing Thought Buddha asked Guanyin Buddha with curiosity in his voice.

Guanyin Buddha shook his head, "Although I destroyed the buildings here, I really don't remember what the original architecture was like."

“The master didn’t say to restore the buildings here exactly to their original states; it seems he wants us to handle it as we see fit.”

Cleansing Thought Buddha looked at Guanyin Buddha, pondered for a while, and then spoke, “The master is not one of our Buddhist sect after all; he probably prefers something more orthodox. We should just follow the style of the palaces in the human world.”

Hearing this, Guanyin Buddha slightly nodded in agreement.

As Cleansing Thought Buddha and Guanyin Buddha conversed, unbeknownst to themselves, calling Cheng Guang ‘master’ had become increasingly familiar to them.

Their conversation flowed without a hint of awkwardness or discomfort.

As if Cheng Guang had always been their master.

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Cheng Guang swept out of the range of the Huashan Sword Sect, leaving the region enveloped in malevolence, and soon saw Qing Luan standing on the Flying Boat in the distance.

After Cheng Guang boarded the Flying Boat, Qing Luan immediately came forth to greet him.

“Princely Heir.”

Qing Luan hurried forward, checking to see if Cheng Guang had sustained any injuries, but other than slightly disheveled hair, no apparent wounds were to be found on his body.

Qing Luan sighed with relief, the heavy stone in her heart settling down.

“Princely Heir, why take such a risk? Granny Qianhua has said that the Huashan Sword Sect is a very dangerous place, how could you still...”

Although Qing Luan saw that Cheng Guang was unharmed and felt somewhat relieved,

she couldn’t help but feel the urge to reproach him.

Listening to Qing Luan’s reproachful tone, Cheng Guang didn’t say much else, merely curving the corners of his mouth into a faint smile, and slowly nodded in acknowledgment.

“Alright, alright, see? I’m fine, aren’t I?”

“Don’t worry, I wouldn’t do something if I weren’t fairly certain of it.”

Saying this, Cheng Guang gently placed his hand on Qing Luan’s head and rubbed it.

Qing Luan, unable to do anything about it, simply glanced at Cheng Guang with her beautiful eyes, then took his hand away.

She said in a light scolding tone,

“Princely Heir, we should head back now.”

“Luckily you didn’t stay too long in the Huashan Sword Sect.”

“If you had gone for longer without returning, I would have had to call for reinforcements.”

Cheng Guang smiled slightly, unoffended, withdrew his hand, nodded lightly, and said with a laugh:

“Alright.”

Cheng Guang turned around and his gaze fell on the distance, in the direction where the Taihao Sword Sect was located.

He propelled the Flying Boat towards the location of the Taihao Sword Sect.

.....

Taihao Sword Sect.

Cheng Guang had left just a while ago.

...

While chatting idly, Ning Qianxue and Granny Qianhua began to worry about Cheng Guang.

Granny Qianhua said with a smile, “Qianxue, I can’t always hold onto you, you should spend more time with the Princely Heir.”

Ning Qianxue shook her head and smiled, “The Princely Heir went to pack up his luggage, I can still spend more time with you for now.”

“Otherwise, the time I can spend with you in the future will be less and less.”

Granny Qianhua nodded with a smile.

Just as Granny Qianhua was about to say something else, her eyebrows suddenly frowned, and she couldn’t help but let out a soft ‘huh.’

“Huh?”

Granny Qianhua frowned a few times, seeming a bit unsure. Her gaze couldn't help but lift, looking towards the direction of Ning Qianxue's small courtyard, where Cheng Guang was staying.

Seeing Granny Qianhua looking like this, Ning Qianxue also felt a bit puzzled, “What's wrong, Granny?”

Granny Qianhua heard Ning Qianxue's voice, first furrowing her brows slightly, then she shook her head and smiled, picking up the cup of tea beside her and gently sipping.

“It's nothing.”

Ning Qianxue, hearing Granny Qianhua's words, showed a slightly suspicious expression on her face.

Based on Ning Qianxue's understanding of Granny Qianhua, she definitely had something on her mind.

She just didn't want to tell her, so she wasn't telling her.

Though Ning Qianxue knew that Granny Qianhua was hiding something from her, she was very sensible and did not ask further.

If Granny Qianhua wanted to tell her, she would eventually find out.

If Granny Qianhua did not want to tell her, Ning Qianxue knew that even if she asked, it wouldn't be of much use.

Ning Qianxue was very open-minded. After casting a few curious glances at Granny Qianhua, she started chatting about other matters.

The topics were varied, but as they talked, the conversation invariably drifted towards Ning Liang.

Initially, the atmosphere was quite pleasant, but as they talked about Ning Liang, it became somewhat somber.

Both Ning Qianxue and Granny Qianhua felt a sudden surge of melancholy when they talked about Ning Liang.

They remained silent for a while.

Just when Ning Qianxue was about to get up to leave, intending to bring Granny Qianhua to find Cheng Guang, the Princely Heir of the State, to have some dinner,

Granny Qianhua suddenly looked up towards the distance.

“Is he back?”

Granny Qianhua muttered to herself, a trace of surprise and some relief appearing in her aged eyes.

Granny Qianhua slowly exhaled, as if she had let go of a heavy stone in her heart.

Ning Qianxue heard Granny Qianhua’s words and had not yet reacted.

“Back? What’s back?”

Ning Qianxue had just finished speaking when she recalled Granny Qianhua’s earlier peculiar behavior.

Ning Qianxue was not a foolish person, and she quickly realized something. Her bright eyes looked at Granny Qianhua, her lips slightly pursed.

“Granny, did the Princely Heir just leave?”

Granny Qianhua, hearing Ning Qianxue’s words, just smiled and did not answer her.

But by just seeing Granny Qianhua’s demeanor, Ning Qianxue could guess the general situation.

It seemed that Granny Qianhua had noticed that the Princely Heir was suddenly not in the Taihao Sword Sect, but she did not know where he had gone. To prevent herself from worrying needlessly, she chose not to tell her.

What.

Am I really a person who likes to overthink?

Ning Qianxue, feeling a bit unhappy, stood up and walked outside, looking around the sky.

But she did not see any movement.

Granny Qianhua had just mentioned he was back.

But Ning Qianxue did not see the Princely Heir at all.

Ning Qianxue, puzzled, looked around a few more times, then turned her head to look at Granny Qianhua.

“Granny, I didn’t see the Princely Heir.”

Granny Qianhua directed her gaze into the distance, raised her hand, and pointed towards a distant courtyard.

“He’s in the courtyard.”

Granny Qianhua had just finished speaking.

Ning Qianxue could not wait any longer, hurriedly lifted her skirt, and ran towards the distant courtyard.

Ning Qianxue was a bit angry now.

It wasn’t that she was angry at Cheng Guang for suddenly leaving.

Rather, she was a bit upset that Cheng Guang had left suddenly without telling her.

Where had Cheng Guang gone?

Could it really be to the Huashan Sword Sect as Granny had mentioned earlier?

Thinking of this, Ning Qianxue’s brows were clouded with concern, and she quickened her pace.

Granny Qianhua stood behind Ning Qianxue, watching her haste towards the courtyard where Cheng Guang was, couldn’t help but chuckle and shake her head.

“The person is already back, what is this child so anxious for?”

Granny Qianhua muttered, then slightly lifted her pace, following behind Ning Qianxue towards Cheng Guang’s location.

As she walked.

Granny Qianhua’s mind also couldn’t help but ponder.

When Princely Heir Cheng Guang had left, Granny Qianhua herself had not noticed at all.

Later, when Granny Qianhua thought of Cheng Guang, she used her thoughts to scan around and discovered that neither Cheng Guang nor his accompanying maid, Qing Luan, were in the courtyard.

Chapter 717: Returned? What Has Returned? _3

Granny Qianhua only then learned that Cheng Guang had already left.

He had just left when he suddenly disappeared.

Granny Qianhua immediately thought of the extermination of the Huashan Sword Sect she had just mentioned.

As soon as she finished speaking, Cheng Guang left, and then he disappeared entirely from the Taihao Sword Sect.

Granny Qianhua thought for a moment and understood that Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, had probably gone to check on the Huashan Sword Sect.

He did so without informing Granny Qianhua or Ning Qianxue, likely to keep them from worrying.

...

Granny Qianhua, thinking of this, couldn't help but chuckle and shake her head.

"The Princely Heir has safely returned, that's good. The area around the Huashan Sword Sect is very peculiar; even I cannot get too close."

“It seems the Princely Heir only went near the Huashan Sword Sect to take a look, then he came back.”

Granny Qianhua murmured to herself, slowly letting out a sigh of relief.

She had been nearly scared to death when she saw Cheng Guang disappear all of a sudden.

At this time, Ning Liang’s life and death are unknown; the impact on Ning Qianxue, on Granny Qianhua herself, and on the entire Taihao Sword Sect is enormous.

If something were to happen to Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir, at this time,

Granny Qianhua would never forgive herself.

Thinking of this, Granny Qianhua felt a wave of fear.

At the same time,

Granny Qianhua also noticed something—that she had not sensed Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir, leaving the Taihao Sword Sect at all earlier.

Even with Different Treasures that could shield his presence, it was rare to find one that could deceive her clairvoyant eyes as an Earth Immortal.

Could it be that Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir, actually possessed such a Different Treasure?

If that were true, how come he had revealed his presence again when he came back?

Did he anticipate that she would find out he was no longer in the Taihao Sword Sect and deliberately revealed his presence so she could sense it?

Just thinking about this possibility, the elderly eyes of Granny Qianhua couldn't help but show a trace of emotion.

If he could achieve this,

Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, must truly be meticulously cunning.

Granny Qianhua pondered this while approaching the courtyard where Cheng Guang was staying.

Entering the courtyard,

Granny Qianhua saw the sunlight streaming through the leaves, scattering small patches of light onto the yellow-leaf-covered hedge courtyard.

In the courtyard,

Cheng Guang was sitting in a pavilion sipping tea, with Qing Luan, his attendant, by his side.

Ning Qianxue, who had just rushed back, entered the courtyard and instantly relaxed when she saw Cheng Guang drinking tea.

"Princely Heir, did you just leave earlier?"

"Where did you go?"

"You didn't really go to the Huashan Sword Sect, did you?"

"Granny just said that the Huashan Sword Sect isn't a place ordinary people can go to, Princely Heir, you mustn't..."

Before Cheng Guang could respond, Ning Qianxue anxiously blurted out a whole heap of words.

At the end, Ning Qianxue seemed to feel she was overreacting and took a deep breath, staring intently at Cheng Guang.

“Princely Heir, you can’t get into any more trouble.”

Feeling the pressure from Ning Qianxue’s solemn expression, Cheng Guang chuckled and lightly tapped her nose.

“What are you talking about?”

“I haven’t gone anywhere; I’ve been in this courtyard the whole time.”

After Cheng Guang finished speaking,

Ning Qianxue’s nose wrinkled, “I don’t believe it, Granny just said you had left for a while, did you go to the Huashan Sword Sect?”

Cheng Guang shook his head, smiling, “Don’t wrong me, I’m not one to court death.”

“Granny mentioned that at the Huashan Sword Sect, there are people as strong as Earth Immortals. Even though I’m now a Sky-Man, I’m no match for them.”

“I’m not that rash.”

Hearing Cheng Guang’s words, Ning Qianxue half-believingly nodded, feeling that what Cheng Guang said seemed right.

No matter what,

The fact that Cheng Guang is unharmed is the best outcome.

.....

Chapter 718: Princely Heir, We Can't Rush This...

“

At the Huashan Sword Sect, Granny had said it was extremely dangerous, even a Sky-Man like Granny shouldn't get too close.

And Princely Heir, even though he had become a Sky-Man, was probably just an ordinary one and couldn't really be compared with an experienced one like Granny.

If the Princely Heir truly went to the Huashan Sword Sect.

At this time, I'm afraid he wouldn't be able to return this soon.

Ning Qianxue pondered this in her heart and soon consoled herself.

...

“It must have been Granny lying to me!”

Ning Qianxue pouted with her hands on her hips and her little face ballooned, “Granny is too bad.”

Ning Qianxue silently accused Granny of talking nonsense, actually deceiving her.

Although Ning Qianxue didn't know why Granny would tease her.

It was clear that Princely Heir hadn't left.

Also, at this time.

Granny Qianhua's cough echoed from behind Ning Qianxue.

"Where has Granny been bad?"

Upon hearing Granny Qianhua's voice, Ning Qianxue's body stiffened abruptly, then she swiftly turned her head to look behind her.

With just one glance, she saw Granny Qianhua standing behind her with her hands clasped behind her back, smiling and gazing at Ning Qianxue herself.

Seeing Granny Qianhua, Ning Qianxue's formerly sulking expression instantly changed.

"Granny, I didn't say you were bad, something, something must have possessed me just now."

Ning Qianxue covered her mouth as she spoke.

Granny Qianhua shook her head helplessly at first after seeing Ning Qianxue acting this way, then smiled indulgently, "My child, you're already so grown up, yet you still act like a little kid."

Ning Qianxue stuck out her tongue awkwardly, then moved forward and tightly held Granny Qianhua's hands.

"Granny, then why did you lie to me, saying that Princely Heir had just left?"

Upon hearing Ning Qianxue's question, Granny Qianhua's gaze fell on Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir.

Her look was peculiar.

As if she was a bit uncomfortable.

Cheng Guang noticed Granny Qianhua's expression and couldn't help but stifle a laugh, knowing that Granny Qianhua had long been aware of his leaving.

After all, the noise he had made when he left,

Might initially have escaped Granny Qianhua's notice.

But later on.

As long as Granny Qianhua was determined, she could always use her mind to probe and easily find that Cheng Guang was no longer in the courtyard.

Cheng Guang also did it on purpose, so as not to worry Granny Qianhua too much. Hence, he deliberately leaked a bit of his aura upon returning.

Allowing Granny Qianhua to sense it.

However.

Cheng Guang had not expected that Granny Qianhua was also impatient and had somehow made Ning Qianxue, a naïve and sweet girl, aware of something.

Fortunately, Ning Qianxue was relatively easy to deceive, and Cheng Guang didn't have to put in much effort or energy to make her believe that he had not left.

And Granny Qianhua, albeit a bit uncomfortable at this time, still took the blame.

"That must be my sensory mistake then," said Granny Qianhua with a smile, then she turned her attention to the accounts of Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir.

"Qianxue."

"Just now you mentioned, Princely Heir is a Sky-Man?"

"If Princely Heir is a Sky-Man, then it's understandable that I might have sensed wrong," reasoned Granny Qianhua.

Hearing this, Ning Qianxue nodded excitedly, boasting proudly, "Yes, yes, Princely Heir is a Sky-Man now."

"It was just the day before yesterday; Granny, isn't Princely Heir amazing? He's only thirty and already a Sky-Man. Probably in this world, there aren't many who can ascend to Sky-Man faster than him."

Ning Qianxue said with a face full of pride, as though she were the one who had ascended, not Cheng Guang.

Upon hearing Ning Qianxue's words, Granny Qianhua's aged face twitched involuntarily, her eyes widened in shock.

"He really is a Sky-Man."

Granny Qianhua said in astonishment, then looked at Cheng Guang up and down with her aged eyes.

Honestly.

If not for Ning Qianxue's words, Granny Qianhua would never have believed that Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, whom she saw as a child who had yet to grow up, was now a Sky-Man.

How could there be such a young Sky-Man?

Granny Qianhua was so stunned she couldn't speak for a moment, her lips parted slightly, instinctively wanting to say something in rebuttal.

After all, she couldn't sense even a trace of a Sky-Man's aura from Cheng Guang.

If Cheng Guang had become a Sky-Man, how could she not feel any aura at all?

While Granny Qianhua was contemplating this, her heart suddenly skipped a beat.

Because she realized.

Cheng Guang might really be a Sky-Man.

If there was no Different Treasure on his person to conceal his aura, only someone who was a Sky-Man like her, undetectable by her senses, could fit the bill.

Furthermore.

He might even be stronger than her.

To elude her, Granny Qianhua's perception was not something ordinary Cultivators, or Sky-Men, could do.

Granny Qianhua took a deep breath, intensely fixing her aged eyes on Cheng Guang.

Granny Qianhua's lips quivered slightly.

Right as Granny Qianhua was about to speak.

Cheng Guang raised a hand slightly, and a dazzling golden light bloomed in the palm of his hand like flames.

“

Chapter 719: Princely Heir, This Matter Can't Be Rushed... _2

The firelight had only appeared for a moment.

Then it was extinguished by Cheng Guang.

“Granny, it was just by chance, and a bit of good luck, that I was promoted to a Heavenly Human.”

Cheng Guang's voice came out with a light smile.

Whereas Granny Qianhua, who had just been about to say something, suddenly froze completely, her entire body turning as unyielding as stone, unable to move in the slightest.

She could only stare blankly at Cheng Guang.

...

It took quite a while for Granny Qianhua to regain her composure, her gaze towards Cheng Guang laden with complexity, as if she felt that her years of diligent cultivation were worthless compared to Cheng Guang's achievement.

Cheng Guang, so young, had already been promoted to a Heavenly Human.

And Granny Qianhua herself, or rather, countless cultivators throughout the world, were still struggling desperately for the Heavenly Human realm.

Struggling for how many years.

Struggling for how many eons.

And Cheng Guang...

Now he had become a Heavenly Human.

Granny Qianhua felt somewhat disbalanced in her heart for a moment.

But then.

Granny Qianhua quickly got over it.

After all, Cheng Guang was still one of her descendants, part of her own people.

The better the Princely Heir of Duke Zhen's Mansion did, the happier she naturally was.

"Princely Heir..."

Granny Qianhua's voice was a bit hoarse as she said, "Princely Heir indeed possesses extraordinary talents and exceptional strength."

At this time, the news of Cheng Guang's promotion to a Heavenly Human had sunk into Granny Qianhua's heart, and although there was some joy,

The shock she felt

Was far greater than the joy.

Granny Qianhua felt she needed to go back to recover, to calm down.

Otherwise, at this time, Granny Qianhua's own path might be a bit too strained to maintain.

Granny Qianhua waved her hand towards Cheng Guang and Ning Qianxue, "Alright, eat early, it's getting late, rest early after dinner."

"Work hard, leave a few descendants for Duke Zhen's Mansion and the Taihao Sword Sect."

After saying that, Granny Qianhua slowly walked away.

Watching Granny Qianhua's retreating figure, Ning Qianxue wore a puzzled expression.

"Getting late?"

"But now..."

"It's just passed midday not too long ago..."

Ning Qianxue spoke, glancing at the sun spreading its burning light overhead.

Cheng Guang chuckled, tucking Ning Qianxue's soft body into his arms, leaning in close and breathing in the scent unique to Ning Qianxue.

"You still don't understand Granny's meaning. Granny was quite clear just now; she wants us to carry on the lineage for our two families as soon as possible."

As Cheng Guang pulled her into his embrace, Ning Qianxue's legs went weak, and she could barely stand.

When Cheng Guang's warm breath reached her ear,

Ning Qianxue's face turned crimson in an instant.

"Princely Heir..."

"This... this matter can't be rushed..."

Ning Qianxue was overwhelmed, her face so red it seemed blood might drip from it, her body twisting, at a loss for words.

Her mind seemed to befuddle due to her flushed face and racing heart.

Thoughts were in disarray.

Seeing Ning Qianxue in such a state, the corners of Cheng Guang's mouth curled up with a smile, a certain thought stirring in his heart.

But upon glancing up at the blazing sun overhead,

“Tsk, in broad daylight...”

“It seems possible, though.”

Cheng Guang convinced himself and carried Ning Qianxue towards the room.

Ning Qianxue began to struggle weakly.

However, after a short while, there wasn't much movement.

Qing Luan stood to the side, seemingly immune to such matters by now, feeling somewhat envious inside, but showing no outward sign.

Quietly tidying up the teacup that Cheng Guang had just used.

Then preparing dinner.

...

Night fell.

After a hard day's work, Cheng Guang and Ning Qianxue enjoyed the dinner Qing Luan had prepared with care.

After dinner,

Cheng Guang sat in the pavilion, holding Ning Qianxue, looking out over the scenery of the Taihao Sword Sect and at the bright moon above it.

The moon in this world bore some resemblance to the one in his past life.

In fact, it was identical.

Staring at the moon, Cheng Guang couldn't help but feel a sense of homesickness welling up inside him.

Ning Qianxue seemed to sense that Cheng Guang was preoccupied and remained silent, considerately refraining from speaking.

Perhaps it was because of the exhausting events of the afternoon that she was tired,

for within a short while, she had fallen asleep in Cheng Guang's arms.

Seeing Ning Qianxue asleep, Cheng Guang dared not move his body, not wanting to disturb her sleep.

He just silently held her a little tighter.

Cheng Guang glanced at the time,

knowing that midnight was approaching.

Midnight was when the system tasks were released.

The last system task had required Cheng Guang to establish his own new dynasty.

And this upcoming system task filled Cheng Guang with a sense of anticipation.

"The last one made me establish a dynasty, this time, as long as it's not asking me to topple the Heavenly Court, I think I can accept it," Cheng Guang muttered to himself.

As the time neared midnight,

the system's voice sounded in Cheng Guang's ear as expected.

When the system's voice, as always, cold and devoid of any emotion, rang in Cheng Guang's ears,

he perked up, all ears for the announcement.

[Zhensheng thirty-five years, January thirtieth, your one hundred eighty-eighth day in the Heavenly Human Realm, you have established a dynasty of your own.]

[After establishing your own dynasty, you found that countless forces around you launched attacks, but fortunately, your strength was adequate. At the same time, because of your previous connections with Zhang Shunlong and Li Tongzhen, their strength at that moment was exceptionally great.]

[Amidst the siege from various forces, not only were you unharmed, but your dynasty also survived, and thanks to the strength of Zhang Shunlong and Li Tongzhen, you managed to gain a foothold in the region.]

[Seeing the formidable powers of Zhang Shunlong and Li Tongzhen, you couldn't help but entertain some ideas, wanting to invite them to join your dynasty.]

[Unfortunately, both of them declined.]

[This led you to feel quite disappointed, unsure of the reason.]

[You were down for a while, after all, with Zhang Shunlong and Li Tongzhen in your dynasty, it might have stood a chance to compete for dominance in this world, but now, you are barely able to maintain it from being destroyed by others.]

[You had previously thought that by having acquaintances like Zhang Shunlong and Li Tongzhen, they would help you, but now it seems, even such friendships can't withstand the slightest test of reality.]

[You couldn't help but curse them inwardly.]

[But later, you discovered that both Zhang Shunlong and Li Tongzhen seemed to be affiliated with other powers.]

[And you vaguely made out a connection with the high and mysterious Heavenly Court.]

[When a Divine General suddenly appeared in your Imperial Palace, you were startled, as the figure aimed to slay you.]

[Fortunately, Li Tongzhen suddenly intervened, saving your life.]

[You were grateful to Li Tongzhen and wanted to thank him, but Li Tongzhen didn't give you a second glance and, from then on, you never saw Li Tongzhen or Zhang Shunlong again.]

[Who exactly was that Divine General from the Heavenly Court, and why did they want to kill you?]

[Why did Li Tongzhen suddenly appear to save you, only to disappear again?]

[These questions plagued your mind.]

[But you know that, given the chance, you must take revenge on that Divine General from the past!]

[After much investigation, you learned that the Divine General was a deity of the Heavenly Court, guarding the Southern Heavenly Gate, known as Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.]

[You suddenly remembered, long ago, you had encountered a man in a village in the Southern Wilderness who bore a striking resemblance to Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang—crazed and constantly claiming himself to be Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang. Back then, you paid him no mind.]

[Now, looking back, that man was clearly one and the same as Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang!]

[You swear that if you ever get the chance, you must teach Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang a good lesson!]

[Three-star mission: Discipline Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, one of the four Heavenly Kings of the Southern Heavenly Gate.]

[Mission reward: Southern Heavenly Gate.]

...

Chapter 720: Who are you?

Cheng Guang was listening to the cold and emotionless voice of the system that resounded inside his mind and beside his ears.

His eyes slightly lifted, revealing much joy.

“This system task is actually three stars?”

A three-star system task meant that the difficulty of completing the task wasn't very high.

The previous two system tasks were both five-star, which had given Cheng Guang a tough time.

Now, suddenly, a three-star system task appeared, and Cheng Guang couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

...

“This system task wants me to give a good lesson to Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.”

“Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, in the future, is one of the four Heavenly Kings of the Southern Heavenly Gate, and his strength is extremely formidable. In the timeline of the true Princely Heir, even ten of me might not be able to compete against him.”

“But now, I have gained the advantage beforehand.”

Cheng Guang muttered to himself, his eyes gleaming, as he focused again on the description of the system task.

In the system task description, it was mentioned that the true Princely Heir had once met Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang in a village in the Southern Wilderness.

The Southern Wilderness, located at the southernmost part of the Four Directions Mortal World, was a desolate place rarely trodden by the mighty or the common folk of any proper dynasties, inhabited only by barbaric tribes.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was young in the Southern Wilderness?

The Southern Wilderness, scarce in resources and occasionally infested with Demon Beasts, was fraught with danger for ordinary people. Living there was not much different from living in a place of deep distress for Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

Moreover, Cheng Guang was very confident that if Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was a reincarnated being, his current state would definitely not be a match for him.

Even if Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, like Zhang Shunlong, suddenly unleashed extraordinary strength and stepped directly into the Realm of Heavenly Humans, he wouldn't be a match for Cheng Guang himself.

Unless Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang had been in ancient sleep until now, secretly accumulating power only to burst forth one day.

In that case, Cheng Guang might indeed not be able to compete against him.

But the likelihood of that scenario was incredibly slim.

So slim that Cheng Guang himself didn't believe that Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was someone who had slept from the ancient past until now.

The self-secluded sleepers Cheng Guang had encountered till now were all renowned figures; Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, a mere guardian of the Southern Heavenly Gate, did not deserve such treatment.

After all, to put it nicely, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was one of the four Heavenly Kings guarding the Southern Heavenly Gate.

To put it unkindly, he was just a gatekeeper.

Cheng Guang didn't intend to belittle Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang; he just felt that Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang didn't rank at all among the Celestial Gods.

The ability to put someone into a sleep that lasted till now was not easily employed.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang didn't quite deserve it.

His status was too low.

So, it was not a big deal.

Cheng Guang's eyes twinkled, feeling increasingly confident about completing the task.

Cheng Guang took a deep breath and scrutinized the description of the system task again before setting his eyes on the reward for this system task.

“Southern Heavenly Gate?”

“Is the system intending to reward me with the facade of the Heavenly Court??”

After seeing the reward for this system task, Cheng Guang’s mouth slightly opened, and he was stunned.

Cheng Guang seemed utterly bewildered, standing stationary, staring at the system task reward, unable to recover his senses for a long time.

After some time had passed, Cheng Guang finally came to his senses, took a deep breath, and looked emotionally at the system task reward,

seeming still somewhat incredulous.

After rubbing his eyes again, Cheng Guang finally confirmed something, let out a heavy sigh, and muttered:

“It really is the Southern Heavenly Gate.”

The Southern Heavenly Gate as a system task reward truly shocked Cheng Guang.

The Southern Heavenly Gate was the facade of the Heavenly Court.

The system awarding him the Southern Heavenly Gate meant that the Heavenly Court’s main gate was gone.

Not to mention what the Southern Heavenly Gate was actually for, the symbolic meaning alone was significant.

If Cheng Guang’s strength was strong enough, he could use the Southern Heavenly Gate to coerce the Celestial Gods into achieving some degree of beneficial exchange.

But,

Cheng Guang was only thinking about it now.

If Cheng Guang really attempted to coerce the Celestial Gods using the Southern Heavenly Gate for some beneficial exchange, he feared he wouldn't even get his words out before he was chopped to pieces by the Immortals and Deities, who would then forcibly take the Southern Heavenly Gate from him.

Cheng Guang would be no different from a treasure-delivering boy.

Cheng Guang only thought this far before he made up his mind that unless he had enough strength to contend with the Heavenly Court, he must not confront them directly.

Now that he had initially obtained the Southern Heavenly Gate, causing the Celestial Gods, especially that Jade Emperor who might or might not be alive, to suffer awhile seemed excellent.

With this thought, Cheng Guang's mood suddenly lightened.

A smile appeared on his lips.

While Cheng Guang was listening to the system task being issued and pondering over things,

in the bed, Ning Qianxue was deeply asleep.

In her sleep, as if suddenly having a nightmare, a profuse sweat broke out on Ning Qianxue's forehead.