

My System 721

Chapter 721: Who are you? _2

Her breathing became rapid.

But soon,

after a few breaths, Ning Qianxue became very calm again, as if nothing had happened.

However, at that moment,

Ning Qianxue's eyes, which had been tightly shut in deep sleep, suddenly snapped open.

Her eyes, which had been confused and bright, turned as cold as severe ice at this moment.

...

She surveyed her surroundings.

First, she felt a sense of confusion about the environment around her, and then her attention fell on Cheng Guang in the room.

Staring at Cheng Guang's back, Ning Qianxue's eyes, cold as ice, suddenly knitted in confusion, and she tried to get up to say something.

As Ning Qianxue slightly moved her body, she felt a faint pain at the corner of her mouth.

This pain, though not very intense, was particularly noticeable to Ning Qianxue.

“This...”

“This...”

Ning Qianxue looked down blankly, and after being stunned for a while, she lifted the blanket to glance at her unclothed body, feeling as if the world was spinning.

After a long pause,

Ning Qianxue's eyes rolled back, and she fainted straight away.

“Bang.”

After Ning Qianxue collapsed, her body fell onto the bed with a thud, neither too lightly nor too heavily.

This noise, amidst the quiet night, seemed especially loud.

Cheng Guang turned his head slightly and looked toward Ning Qianxue.

“You’re awake?”

Cheng Guang walked over to Ning Qianxue’s bed and tucked her in properly.

Ning Qianxue, holding her head and looking at Cheng Guang with a pained expression, said, “Princely Heir, what happened to me?”

Speaking, Ning Qianxue slightly raised her eyes to gaze at Cheng Guang.

In her befuddlement, there was an element of lucid stupidity.

Cheng Guang shook his head with a chuckle, “What could have happened?”

“Can’t you sleep peacefully?”

Saying this, Cheng Guang affectionately pinched Ning Qianxue’s nose.

Ning Qianxue was not angered by Cheng Guang pinching her nose; instead, she touched her head and then obediently nodded, curling back into the blankets.

Then,

Ning Qianxue popped her head out from under the blankets again, her eyes shimmering as she looked at Cheng Guang, “Princely Heir, will you come in?”

“The bed has been warmed up; it’s quite cozy.”

Hearing Ning Qianxue say this, Cheng Guang couldn’t help but take a closer look at her.

He noticed that Ning Qianxue’s face flushed red as she spoke these words, more tempting than a ripe peach.

The flame that had just settled down was showing signs of reigniting.

Cheng Guang glanced at the sky outside.

Midnight had just arrived.

The night deepened, the spring air just right.

Cheng Guang smiled, slipped out of his clothes, and got under the blankets, wrapping his arms around Ning Qianxue's warm and fragrant body.

He took a deep breath against Ning Qianxue's snowy white neck.

"Qianxue."

Ning Qianxue was tightly embraced by Cheng Guang, and her body had already turned soft.

Hearing Cheng Guang suddenly calling her name, she instinctively wrapped her arms around Cheng Guang's neck.

"Hm?... Mmm..."

Ning Qianxue's eyes widened, then she slowly closed them again, clumsily matching Cheng Guang's advances.

After a good while,

just as what should happen was happening,

Ning Qianxue's eyes suddenly widened with a startled look, and her expression transformed.

From a naïve and sweet fool,

she suddenly turned into a fairy as cold as the clear moon high above.

After the shift in Ning Qianxue's eyes, she first looked confused, then seemed to realize what she was currently experiencing.

Her cold eyes suddenly bulged.

Her face turned as red as a fresh blush at the same time.

She bit her teeth subconsciously, then her eyes rolled back, and she fainted once more.

“Ah!”

Cheng Guang covered his mouth, sat up from Ning Qianxue’s body, and looked at her with discomfort.

“Why did you bite me for no reason?”

Ning Qianxue had not yet come to grips with the situation when she heard Cheng Guang speak.

“Bite you?”

“I... I didn’t bite the Princely Heir...”

As Ning Qianxue was about to speak, a voice suddenly echoed in her mind.

“You...”

“You...”

“How could you do such a thing...?”

“You are my reincarnation, why...”

This voice, identical to Ning Qianxue’s own in timbre, sounded exceptionally strained and contained a hint of disbelief.

Ning Qianxue was startled by the sudden appearance of the voice inside her head.

But very quickly.

Ning Qianxue realized.

This voice was exactly the same as her own.

And Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir, couldn’t hear it.

“Who, who are you?”

Although Ning Qianxue seemed no different than a sweet and naive girl in front of Cheng Guang, she was inherently not foolish.

She immediately pretended to be weak, meanwhile, her eyes signaled to Cheng Guang that there was some change happening to her.

Cheng Guang caught Ning Qianxue's eye signals, at first, he might have misunderstood.

But.

At this moment, Ning Qianxue's expression became very solemn, taking into account the strange behavior she exhibited when she had just bitten him.

Even if Cheng Guang was foolish, he now sensed that something was amiss.

“Who is it?”

“Dare to target Ning Qianxue??”

“Is this disregarding me?”

Cheng Guang's face darkened instantly, but soon his expression returned to normal, and his movements ceased.

Holding Ning Qianxue.

His gaze fixed intently on Ning Qianxue's face.

As Ning Qianxue asked her question.

The voice in Ning Qianxue's mind didn't immediately respond, but seemed to take a deep breath, then suddenly burst into incredulous laughter.

"Who am I?! I am you!!"

"How could I have such a reincarnation as you! How could you, so carelessly... so carelessly offer yourself up???"

"If this matter were known to others, how would I, Chang'e, face anyone again!!!"

The voice in Ning Qianxue's mind seemed aggravated, emotionally spurting out and venting.

Ning Qianxue was quickly overwhelmed by the verbal onslaught.

Not having a chance to interject.

Ning Qianxue could only listen.

That being claiming to be Chang'e berated Ning Qianxue thoroughly and then, all of a sudden, sighed.

"Forget it."

"This can't be blamed on you; to escape the manipulation of the Heavenly Court, I sealed all my past life memories. Now that this has happened, the consequences will be borne by both you and me."

Ning Qianxue hadn't understood what the person claiming to be Chang'e was playing at.

All of a sudden.

A torrent of information surged in the depths of Ning Qianxue's mind, a myriad of information penetrated into Ning Qianxue's consciousness.

Normally, such an overwhelming rush of information would be unbearable for someone with Ning Qianxue's cultivation and strength.

But.

As the torrent inundated Ning Qianxue's mind, it caused her no discomfort.

Instead, there was a sense of clarity.

As if these memories had always belonged to Ning Qianxue...

Receiving her sealed memories, Ning Qianxue's forehead began to flicker with specks of white starlight.

Cheng Guang noticed the anomaly with Ning Qianxue, his eyes widening in response.

“What is this?”

Cheng Guang felt that the flickering white starlight suddenly appearing on Ning Qianxue's forehead was far from ordinary.

Just the faintest aura it exuded gave Cheng Guang the sense of confronting someone capable of annihilating the Huashan Sword Sect with a single palm strike, reminiscent of the Guangyin Buddha.

“This aura, is it that of an Earth Immortal?”

“Or even higher?”

Cheng Guang was awestruck, wondering why Ning Qianxue had suddenly undergone such a change.

This transformation didn’t convey any danger to Ning Qianxue to Cheng Guang.

Instead, as the white starlight began to flicker, Ning Qianxue’s presence was swiftly ascending.

In just a few breaths’ time, she had leaped across a major realm.

Ascending directly to the Eighth-Rank King Realm.

Chapter 722: Qianxue, Are You Still Yourself Now?

Not only that.

After reaching the Eighth-Rank King Realm, Ning Qianxue's aura did not stop, but instead continued to surge forward.

Soon.

Ninth-order Martial Emperor Realm!

Immediately after!

Sky-Man!!

...

Under the moonlight, Ning Qianxue sat quietly cross-legged, eyes closed, taking a deep breath as if absorbing the essence of the moonlight.

Cheng Guang was utterly startled by Ning Qianxue's actions.

This commotion was much smaller than the one caused by Zhang Shunlong.

But.

The enhancement of Ning Qianxue's strength was genuine.

It didn't seem as if she had used some sort of price to forcibly enhance her strength, but rather as if it had been accumulating for a long time and then naturally happened.

Everything was natural.

“What is happening??”

“Does intercourse have such effects??”

At this moment, Cheng Guang was completely dumbfounded.

Cheng Guang suddenly felt that the hints Ning Qianxue had given him before were perhaps superfluous.

This kind of change definitely wouldn't be bad.

Moreover, Cheng Guang did not feel any sense of danger from Ning Qianxue.

That is to say.

At this time, all the changes in Ning Qianxue were caused by herself.

Why??

Why did such a change suddenly occur in Ning Qianxue??

Cheng Guang watched Ning Qianxue, his brows slowly furrowing.

Cheng Guang was very puzzled, but his heart vaguely grasped something.

Cheng Guang suddenly felt.

Ning Qianxue and the previous Zhang Shunlong and Li Tongzhen seemed similar.

But.

Not entirely the same.

At least when Ning Qianxue's cultivation breakthrough occurred, it didn't create as much commotion as Zhang Shunlong and Li Tongzhen did.

Everything was calm.

All the commotions.

Were contained within this bedroom.

It seemed as if Ning Qianxue intentionally controlled it herself.

This intention.

Was not a spur-of-the-moment decision, but rather she had anticipated this scene long ago, and the fluctuations in her aura were within an extremely small range!!

Even the turbulence during the breakthrough was controllable!!!

Could Ning Qianxue have done this before???

Cheng Guang could hardly believe it.

While Cheng Guang was frantically pondering in his mind.

Ning Qianxue also slowly opened her eyes.

When she slowly opened her eyes, her gaze had undergone a drastic change.

Her originally vibrant eyes were now deep like chilly pools, as if hiding endless stories.

Her demeanor also subtly changed, no longer the lively chatty girl, but more like a fairy tempered by time, elegant and noble.

Ning Qianxue's appearance also underwent slight changes.

Her cheeks became even more pale, like jade illuminated by moonlight, flawless. And her eyes, those deep black hues, shone like the brightest stars in the night sky, dazzling and brilliant.

A slight smile hung on her lips, carrying a hint of indiscernible aloofness that made others wary of approaching too easily.

Her original flowing hair under the moonlight shimmered with a cold luster, as if it too had been baptized by the moonlight, becoming smoother and glossier.

And her posture became more erect, as if she had undergone a cultivation session, becoming more graceful and upright.

At this moment, Ning Qianxue's beauty was breathtaking, a beauty that transcended superficial changes and was an elevation of her inner quality.

Her cold demeanor and stunning beauty seemed like gifts from the moonlight, making her an even more perfect woman.

This scene made Cheng Guang feel a profound unfamiliarity.

Just as Cheng Guang thought that something drastic, like possession, had happened to Ning Qianxue.

Ning Qianxue's ice-like bright eyes suddenly flickered, her gaze falling on Cheng Guang.

Instantly.

As if ice and snow were melting, warmth rushed toward Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang had not recovered from Ning Qianxue's changes, but found himself embraced in her arms.

"Qianxue, you..."

Cheng Guang was just about to ask Ning Qianxue what had happened, but before he could speak, Ning Qianxue kissed him directly.

Sealing Cheng Guang's own mouth.

This kiss lasted a long time.

When both were slightly suffocating and their breathing became rapid, Cheng Guang managed to push Ning Qianxue away and gasped,

"What happened?"

In response to Cheng Guang's question, Ning Qianxue did not answer but continued to kiss him silently.

While kissing Cheng Guang.

Tears occasionally fell from the corners of Ning Qianxue's eyes.

Cheng Guang noticed Ning Qianxue's state and his mouth twitched slightly.

Even though Ning Qianxue didn't say anything at this moment, Cheng Guang could still sense that something was amiss.

The sudden change in Ning Qianxue's expression and the abrupt enhancement of her cultivation.

Made Cheng Guang think of Zhang Shunlong and Li Tongzhen.

At this moment, Cheng Guang almost confirmed.

Ning Qianxue was essentially the same as Zhang Shunlong and Li Tongzhen.

Cheng Guang sighed in his heart.

If Ning Qianxue truly was like Zhang Shunlong and Li Tongzhen, then her identity might also be complicated.

Crying so sorrowfully now.

Next, according to the usual plot, she was likely to leave without a word.

Cheng Guang had this ominous premonition deep in his heart.

...

After a night.

After the rain in the early morning.

Cheng Guang opened his eyes, his whole body exhausted.

Chapter 723: Qianxue, Are You Still Yourself?

Due to last night, Cheng Guang felt that Ning Qianxue very likely had awakened her memories from a previous life, and would soon leave him.

So he incessantly troubled Ning Qianxue for a long time, as if releasing all the energy he would have used on her in the future during that short period.

Cheng Guang lifted the quilt and looked at the bedding beside him.

As expected.

She was no longer there.

Cheng Guang did not know who Ning Qianxue had been in her previous life.

...

Nor did he know why Ning Qianxue cried so sadly last night.

All of these, even if Cheng Guang wanted to inquire or help Ning Qianxue now, she might not be willing to tell him.

At this moment, Cheng Guang felt a sense of helplessness rising in his heart.

Sometimes, even with great strength, one still comes across many things that are beyond one's control.

Moreover, Cheng Guang's strength wasn't that formidable yet.

Cheng Guang took a deep breath, got out of bed, pushed open the room door, and prepared to find Granny Qianhua.

If Ning Qianxue intended to leave to do something, she definitely wouldn't return anytime soon.

Cheng Guang felt it was necessary to inform Granny Qianhua, even if he did not tell her that Ning Qianxue might have awakened her memories of a previous life.

However.

Telling Granny Qianhua that Ning Qianxue was busy with other matters and couldn't return for the time being.

This kind lie was still acceptable.

Just as Cheng Guang was about to look for Granny Qianhua, with his foot yet to step out of the room, he suddenly saw, in the distant side building.

Qing Luan and Ning Qianxue were both by the stovetop, making a fire and cooking.

Qing Luan seemed much more adept; compared to her, Ning Qianxue appeared somewhat naive.

Cheng Guang's gaze was fixed on Qing Luan and Ning Qianxue.

Although he watched both Qing Luan and Ning Qianxue, his attention was mostly on Ning Qianxue.

At this moment, Ning Qianxue.

Her appearance and expression contrasted greatly from that of last night.

Acting as usual.

As if the Ning Qianxue Cheng Guang saw last night, and the changes in her, were all just an illusion of his own.

Everything seemed normal.

No change whatsoever had occurred.

“What is going on?”

Cheng Guang could not help but mutter to himself again.

While Cheng Guang was watching Qing Luan and Ning Qianxue, Qing Luan also noticed Cheng Guang standing by the door.

“Princely Heir.”

Qing Luan called Cheng Guang, then quickly dipped her hands into the water basin nearby, washed her hands, and brought over the washing utensils for Cheng Guang.

Hearing Qing Luan’s call, Cheng Guang slightly nodded in acknowledgement, then once more directed his gaze to Ning Qianxue.

Casually observing Ning Qianxue at that moment, he then asked off-handedly.

“Have you all eaten yet?”

Qing Luan thoughtfully helped Cheng Guang wash up while responding, “Not yet.”

“The Wife of Crown Prince said that you were tired last night, Princely Heir, so she specially prepared a lot of Spirit Food for you, waiting for you to get up and eat.”

Hearing Qing Luan say this, Cheng Guang felt somewhat odd inside.

“That’s wonderful.”

Hearing Cheng Guang’s words, Qing Luan harbored no doubts, just smiled and nodded, “Of course, the Wife of Crown Prince naturally cares deeply for the Princely Heir.”

Cheng Guang slightly nodded, took the towel handed over by Qing Luan, quickly wiped his face, and then walked towards Ning Qianxue.

Cheng Guang sharply noticed that as he approached Ning Qianxue, her body noticeably stiffened a bit, but she soon returned to normal.

At this moment, Ning Qianxue, even if she acted a lot like her usual self.

There were still slight differences in the details.

Cheng Guang suddenly felt that the changed appearance of Ning Qianxue he had contemplated last night was not an illusion.

But a truly, genuinely occurred event.

Cheng Guang became increasingly convinced of this fact.

At the same time, Cheng Guang also felt puzzled; why hadn’t Ning Qianxue left immediately after awakening her previous life’s memories?

Was it because the memories of this life, or rather, their time spent together, had left some indelible marks on her?

Looking at Ning Qianxue, Cheng Guang couldn't help but ponder, then suddenly sighed.

He walked up to Ning Qianxue.

Gently touched Ning Qianxue's forehead with one hand.

"Why didn't you leave last night?"

Cheng Guang suddenly spoke up.

When Cheng Guang suddenly asked this question, both Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan were clearly taken aback.

Qing Luan didn't know why Cheng Guang, the Princely Heir, would suddenly ask this.

After all, the Wife of the Crown Prince hadn't mentioned wanting to go anywhere.

Besides,

even if Ning Qianxue, the Wife of the Crown Prince, wanted to go somewhere, she would surely bring Cheng Guang, the Duke of the State's Heir, along with her.

Why would the Princely Heir need to say such words?

Thinking this way, Qing Luan's beautiful eyes revealed a hint of confusion as she looked at Cheng Guang.

Qing Luan was puzzled.

Ning Qianxue was puzzled too.

Beneath Ning Qianxue's bright eyes, a few unusual glimmers passed by, followed by a faint smile on her lips as she looked at Cheng Guang.

"Why would I want to leave?"

Ning Qianxue asked in return instead of directly answering Cheng Guang.

After Ning Qianxue finished speaking,

Cheng Guang's gaze firmly fixed on Ning Qianxue, his hand gently caressing her head.

Under Cheng Guang's gentle touch, Ning Qianxue's brows occasionally furrowed and relaxed, displaying signs of struggle but also warmth.

As Cheng Guang observed Ning Qianxue in this state, his mind became increasingly confused.

At this moment, Cheng Guang was somewhat unable to distinguish.

Before him, was this truly Ning Qianxue, or was it Ning Qianxue who had been mostly overtaken by memories of her past life?

Cheng Guang remained silent.

After a while,

Cheng Guang spoke again:

"Qianxue, are you still yourself now?"

Hearing Cheng Guang's words, Ning Qianxue's eyes showed clear astonishment, and her body also stiffened a bit.

Ning Qianxue found it odd that Cheng Guang could ask such a question.

Her memories of her past life had suddenly awakened, and besides herself, few people knew about it.

Even though Cheng Guang had been with her the whole night, Ning Qianxue was confident that the Duke of the State's Heir couldn't completely see through the specific changes within her.

Could it be...

"Could it be that the Princely Heir had previously come into contact with someone just like me?"

Ning Qianxue thought this, and her eyes also revealed an expression of realization.

Ning Qianxue knew.

In the Capital city, there once was someone who suddenly awakened their past life's memories.

Before Ning Qianxue awakened her memories, she merely saw such an incident as a spectacle and didn't understand the principles involved.

Even now.

Ning Qianxue herself had already awakened the memories of her past life and was able to understand that the person who had suddenly appeared in the Capital city, causing such commotion, was indeed the result of awakening their past life, dramatically boosting their cultivation.

Ning Qianxue had awakened early but, to avoid exposing herself too soon, she had sealed herself off.

Only now had she undone the seal.

Simultaneously,

Ning Qianxue, to be cautious, made sure her awakening didn't create celestial phenomena.

Everything was kept as calm as possible.

If it weren't for the fact that she had now completed her awakening, Ning Qianxue herself wouldn't fully believe that she had awakened so quietly.

And her cultivation had also advanced significantly.

With all these plans in place, Ning Qianxue was quite certain that her recent awakening hadn't drawn the attention of certain beings.

Even though her awakening years ago had attracted the notice of some people, the long time that had passed without finding her probably led them to give up.

Ning Qianxue thought she could enjoy a period of peaceful days.

But,

Ning Qianxue hadn't expected,

that the Duke of the State's Heir, Cheng Guang, had already seen through some details about her.

It was also because Ning Qianxue had different feelings for the Duke of the State's Heir.

Otherwise,

at this moment, she would have already fled.

Chapter 724: To the Southern Wilderness, Took Only One Day (Seeking Subscriptions)

Cheng Guang nodded slightly with a peculiar expression, his demeanor containing some ambiguous feelings, then said, "Hmm, roughly speaking, I have met someone who bears some resemblance to you."

Ning Qianxue, upon hearing Cheng Guang speak thus, wasn't particularly surprised.

When Cheng Guang had asked her if she was still herself, Ning Qianxue felt that Cheng Guang, the Duke's Heir, might have already seen through something.

Ning Qianxue sighed softly, a complex look in her clear eyes, and decided not to hide it from Cheng Guang any longer.

"Since that's the case, there's no need for me to keep hiding it from the Princely Heir."

"Since the Princely Heir has come into contact with someone similar to me, I guess you might already know that we are both people from the Ancient Era, who later used some methods, either reincarnation or self-sealing, to sleep until now."

...

"No matter what methods we used, the core purpose was only one, that is to survive, to live from the Dark Age into the dawn of a new era."

"I am a reincarnation, and then I awakened the memories of my previous life."

Upon saying this, the complex look in Ning Qianxue's clear eyes deepened, her lips pursed slightly before she continued, "Though I have awakened the memories of my previous life, in essence, I am not the person I was before."

"The impact of my previous life on me is not as significant as the impact of the life I'm living now."

"Moreover, since the awakening happened too early, and I self-sealed for a while, these past ten-plus years are more important to me than my previous life."

"All of the past life's events seem like fleeting clouds to me, though incredibly real, there always seems to be a barrier between them and reality."

As Ning Qianxue spoke, she couldn't help but let out another sigh.

It seemed that Ning Qianxue felt very weary as she said these words, which turned her ordinarily cheerful and lively self into someone more melancholic and sentimental.

Cheng Guang had been standing silently on the side, listening attentively since Ning Qianxue started to speak, without interrupting her.

After he heard Ning Qianxue's words.

Cheng Guang also understood the general situation.

Since Ning Qianxue said that she was ultimately herself, Cheng Guang didn't need to obsess over it too much.

Who Ning Qianxue's previous incarnation was didn't matter to Cheng Guang.

As long as Ning Qianxue was Ning Qianxue, that was enough.

Even if there were some changes in personality, cultivation level.

That didn't matter either.

Thinking this, Cheng Guang's eyes revealed a hint of a smile, and then he stepped forward, wrapping Ning Qianxue's soft and supple body into his embrace.

"It's fine, as long as you are you, that's all that matters."

"Regarding your past life's affairs, if you want to talk to me about them, then talk to me. If you don't want to, there's no need to."

The moment Cheng Guang embraced Ning Qianxue, her body obviously stiffened for a moment. The memories of her previous life had some effect on her after all, and it seemed she had not yet adjusted to the experience.

After all, in the memories of her previous life, she had never had such an intimate contact with a man.

In her past life, even during the turbulent dark times when Heavenly Dao underwent changes and there were issues with cultivation, Ning Qianxue knew that she, too, was an entity courted and coveted by countless cultivators, Immortals, and Deities.

Had it not been for the protection of the Heavenly Court and the care of the Jade Emperor.

Ning Qianxue guessed that her previous life would not have been so peacefully lived.

This reincarnation.

Ning Qianxue could feel the loneliness emanating from her past self from the bottom of her heart.

Though she was watched by countless Immortals and Deities, in the eyes of many powerful beings with strong cultivation, she was at best considered a mere trophy.

Only because of the Jade Emperor's authority did no deities dare to harbor any desires towards her.

Such safety brought peace, but it was too lonely.

Looking back on the thousands of years of her previous existence, she could count on her fingers the number of notable events in her life—most days spent in the cold solitude of the Lunar Palace, counting the days and months.

This very loneliness.

made Ning Qianxue particularly cherish the life she had after reincarnation.

Even with the strong influence of her past life and her cool nature, the Princely Heir, Cheng Guang, left many traces in her.

Especially...

Ning Qianxue, then thinking of some rather unfavorable images, couldn't help but become emotional, her cheeks suddenly flushing a peachy color.

Her lips slightly pouted as she looked at Cheng Guang.

It seemed as if she was trying to appear angry.

However, to Cheng Guang, Ning Qianxue's demeanor didn't seem to be one of anger but rather looked like she was being coy.

Seeing Ning Qianxue in that moment, Cheng Guang couldn't help but laugh and shake his head.

He knew Ning Qianxue at this moment was still Ning Qianxue, not completely overtaken by memories from her past life, and a big weight lifted from his heart as well.

Cheng Guang indulgently placed his hand on Ning Qianxue's head and gently rubbed it.

"You are still you, and that's good. You wouldn't suddenly leave without saying goodbye, right?"

Cheng Guang asked with a smile.

Even though he already knew the answer in his heart, before he received Ning Qianxue's definite response, Cheng Guang's heart couldn't help but race slightly.

He couldn't help but feel a bit nervous.

Ning Qianxue smiled and glanced at Cheng Guang, a cunning light flashing in her clear eyes.

Then she deliberately leaned close to Cheng Guang's face, her lips nearly touching his cheek.

Chapter 725: Arriving in the Southern Wilderness, Took Only One Day _2

Cheng Guang could clearly feel the warm breath Ning Qianxue exhaled as she breathed.

"What's wrong? Are you really that scared of me leaving?"

Ning Qianxue said with a smirk, her jade finger gently lifting to touch the corner of Cheng Guang's mouth.

Cheng Guang, upon hearing Ning Qianxue's words, suddenly felt like a child whose thoughts had been exposed; his old face unwittingly flushed red, and he coughed awkwardly a few times.

"Yeah, it's okay, actually a bit."

"Fine."

...

"Let's not talk about it, I have things to do."

Cheng Guang mumbled a few vague responses and rushed out with a flushed face.

Cheng Guang disappeared from Ning Qianxue's field of view.

Ning Qianxue couldn't help but chuckle.

It was the first time she had seen Cheng Guang act shy in front of her.

Before, it was mostly Ning Qianxue who would be shy in front of Cheng Guang, the old hand, but now the situation seemed to have reversed.

With that in mind.

The awakening of memories from her previous life wasn't entirely a bad thing after all.

Ning Qianxue's lips curled up slightly, and a faint smile bloomed on her gorgeous face.

After Cheng Guang escaped from the courtyard where Ning Qianxue was, and in a place she couldn't see, he couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

The redness on his face quickly faded away.

“Mother clucker, I was actually teased by this little minx.”

“What exactly was Ning Qianxue’s past life persona?”

“Last night, she gave me the impression of a high and lofty fairy, cold and aloof. Now, she seems like a mischievous devil.”

“She’s even started teasing me.”

“This sense of contrast...”

Cheng Guang murmured to himself, stroking his chin while pondering.

After thinking for a while, Cheng Guang still couldn’t figure it out.

Regarding Ning Qianxue’s past life identity, the best approach would be to directly ask Ning Qianxue.

Cheng Guang was confident that if he directly asked her, Ning Qianxue wouldn’t hold anything back and would surely tell him everything.

But.

Cheng Guang, in attempting to show off, had told Ning Qianxue that if she wanted to tell him, she could tell him.

If she didn’t want to share, there was no need.

Having just finished showing off, he couldn’t go back and ask—wouldn’t that be slapping his own face?

Cheng Guang suddenly felt the urge to give himself a few slaps.

Why the hell did he feel the need to show off in front of his wife?

Even if he could regain some face in bed later on, it would still be a bit awkward.

Cheng Guang thought to himself, feeling a tad uncomfortable.

However, he quickly rationalized the situation.

Ning Qianxue's affairs weren't urgent.

Regarding Ning Qianxue's past life identity, Cheng Guang wasn't in a hurry to find out.

He already knew most of the secrets from that dark and tumultuous era; there wasn't anything that necessitated a special inquiry from Ning Qianxue.

If he encountered something that required clarification later on, approaching Ning Qianxue then wouldn't be such a bad idea.

The worst he'd do was lose some face.

And the face he'd lose could perhaps be regained tenfold elsewhere through some effort.

He should be able to make up for it somewhat.

With this thought, Cheng Guang exhaled slowly, summoned the Flying Boat, and soared toward the area outside Taihao Sword Sect.

This time, Cheng Guang intended to complete the system quest from Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

In the description of the system quest,

the real Princely Heir had once encountered someone who claimed to be Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang in the Southern Wilderness.

At first, the real Princely Heir didn't take the person declaring themselves Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang seriously.

It was only years later, after Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang showed up at his doorstep with murderous intent, that the real Princely Heir realized that the person he had met back then, who claimed to be Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, might indeed be the true Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

If it weren't for Zhang Shunlong and Li Tongzhen staunchly defending the real Princely Heir, it is very likely that the real Princely Heir would have been slain by Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

Thinking of this, Cheng Guang couldn't help but find it somewhat amusing.

The Southern Wilderness was very close to the Taihao Sword Sect, practically in the vicinity, or rather, it was not an exaggeration to say it lay right below.

Because this place, where the four great dynasties intersected, was a lawless land, essentially a wasteland.

Named the Four Wildernesses from the four directions of southeast, northwest,

the location of the Taihao Sword Sect was in the Northern Wilderness.

And the Southern Wilderness was just a few thousand miles away, where one could get there in a day at the speed of a Flying Boat.

Cheng Guang and Ning Qianxue needed to stay at the Taihao Sword Sect for a while longer.

Cheng Guang himself could certainly take this time and opportunity, to make a trip to the Southern Wilderness and seek out Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

And then give him a proper lesson.

The system mission required him to give Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang a good lesson.

A Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang in his prime was definitely not an existence Cheng Guang could afford to provoke.

But the current Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang,

Cheng Guang surmised, was not as powerful as his future self, and with his own strength, dealing with Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang shouldn't pose too much of a problem.

Even with all his confidence, Cheng Guang was not one to be overly proud.

Although it was unclear whether Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang had sealed himself in slumber and then awakened, or if he had been reborn and then later recalled memories from a past life,

At the very least, Cheng Guang could be certain of one thing: Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was already aware of his own identity.

Even if Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's powers were not as formidable at this time, and he didn't have as many tricks up his sleeve,

A person who had lived from the ancient era to the present, solely on the basis of profound experience, was unknowable times richer than Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang had to be cautious.

With these thoughts, Cheng Guang did not slack off in the following days, wholly devoting himself to his cultivation.

At the same time, he reinforced all of the divine powers and Buddhist teachings contained within Tang Sanzang's Fruits of Path to Divinity.

Tang Sanzang's Divine Powers, which held significant might even for a being like Guangyin Buddha, might similarly have some effect on Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

While making preparations, Cheng Guang set out for the Southern Wilderness.

Getting to the Southern Wilderness took merely a day.

In the subsequent time, Cheng Guang split his time between cultivating and searching for Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's whereabouts.

According to the system mission description, at this time, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang should just be an ordinary person.

Otherwise.

This Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang certainly wouldn't have been overlooked when meeting the real Princely Heir.

The real Princely Heir was no fool.

Had Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang shown the slightest hint of something amiss, the Princely Heir surely wouldn't have let it slide.

After all, being someone who could call himself a Heavenly King, it's highly possible he was out of the ordinary.

But in the memory of the real Princely Heir, there's only a bit of an impression of Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, with nothing more.

Even this faint impression was left due to Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang proclaiming his own title in a rather grandiose manner.

It was taken as an encounter with a madman.

The Princely Heir did not take it to heart.

Thinking up to this point, Cheng Guang suddenly felt something was amiss.

If at this time Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was just an ordinary person, how could he have come into contact with the real Princely Heir?

Even in the Princely Heir's timeline, his status had plummeted a great deal, far from what the position and identity of a Princely Heir should be, but he surely wouldn't be someone a hermit from the hills could approach.

What exactly was going on?

How did Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang manage to come into contact with the real Princely Heir?

While Cheng Guang pondered this, he heard the noise of a commotion coming from a town in the distance.

Whenever Cheng Guang arrived at a town, he would descend to take a look, sweeping his Primordial Spirit across the entire town, to see if he could find Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

This time was no exception.

Cheng Guang stepped down from the Flying Boat, his presence silently appearing in the midst of the town.

This town was called Shashi Town, not very large with a population level of around fifty thousand, known far around for its sands and rocks.

It was a stopover for many peddlers and some lower-tier cultivators.

Chapter 726: Fellow Daoist, why did you hit me?

Cheng Guang walked the streets of the town, his Primordial Spirit spreading out in all directions, sweeping past every person in town and observing each one of them.

Cheng Guang didn't know what Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang looked like, so he could only observe each person's behavior and mannerisms.

To see if any of them mentioned the name "Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang."

Given Cheng Guang's current Sky-Man cultivation strength, his Primordial Spirit could completely cover every corner of the town without any cultivator noticing.

Even a Sky-Man might not necessarily be able to detect it.

Let alone Shashi Town, where there were hardly any Fourth-grade Divine Realm powerhouses.

...

Most cultivators whose thoughts were scanned by Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit simply felt a cool breeze and didn't give it much thought.

After scanning the entirety of Shashi Town with his Primordial Spirit, Cheng Guang slightly frowned and couldn't help but sigh.

"Sure enough, not here either."

"Though the Southern Wilderness isn't large, searching for a Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang whose face is unknown and only the name is known in the Southern Wilderness is almost as difficult as finding a needle in a haystack."

"I hope this Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang is eye-catching enough, otherwise, if he doesn't come out and say he is Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang himself, how am I to find him??"

"It's not like I could possibly go up and ask each person one by one?"

Cheng Guang mocked within his mind, and for some unknown reason, his desire to find Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang suddenly didn't seem so strong anymore.

Just find him slowly then.

If I can't find him now, I'll go back later and have others help me search.

It's strange to say, but someone who claims to be Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, however minor a figure, should have attracted some attention.

Even if no one believes they are the real Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, a person calling themselves a Heavenly King is either mad or foolish.

No one would believe it; they would take Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang for a joke.

But it is very strange.

Since his entry into the Southern Wilderness, quite some time had passed, yet Cheng Guang hadn't heard the name "Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang" at all.

Nor had he heard of anyone claiming to be Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

Perhaps he hadn't found it yet; to outsiders, even if such a joke were widely known, it would not have spread throughout the entire Southern Wilderness.

Considering this, Cheng Guang was about to leave and search elsewhere when he suddenly heard a din of noisy quarreling from afar.

"Liu Erpi! Liu Erpi!"

"You son of a bitch, how many days has it been since you showed up for work!?"

"Where the hell did you die??"

Cheng Guang looked up toward the noise.

He saw in front of a tavern, a middle-aged man dressed as a Shop Assistant with a potbelly, cursing out loud at a thin man in patched clothing, while at the same time, not hesitating to punch and kick him.

The man called Liu Erpi by the wealthy merchant didn't get angry in the face of the punches and kicks, but looked puzzled at the merchant, and after a while, seemed to recall something.

"Pig Bapi?"

When these words were spoken.

The surrounding air suddenly grew a bit quieter.

The passersby who heard the words “Pig Bapi” from Liu Erpi’s mouth suddenly looked terrified.

“Has Liu Erpi gone mad? Doesn’t he know that Pig Bapi hates being called Pig Bapi?”

“Keep your voice down, aren’t you afraid Pig Bapi will hear you?”

“Oh right, right, right, thanks for the reminder, brother, damn that Liu Erpi!”

The murmurings of the surrounding passersby continued.

And Pig Bapi, oh no, the complexion of the wealthy merchant became increasingly unpleasant as the onlookers talked.

He glared fiercely at Liu Erpi in front of him, his breathing growing more rushed.

“You!”

“Looking for death!!”

Furious, the merchant was ready to stride past his bodyguards and to personally teach Liu Erpi a lesson.

As he lifted his foot to kick towards Liu Erpi.

Liu Erpi simply sidestepped, dodging neatly.

Not only did the merchant fail to knock Liu Erpi down, but he twisted his own back, falling on his butt, wailing in pain.

Hearing the merchant's wails, Cheng Guang couldn't help but suppress a chuckle.

He did not intend to get involved in the matter and was ready to leave when he heard Liu Erpi muttering to himself.

"Looking for death?"

"For so many years, no one has said that to me."

"And, my name is not Liu Erpi, it is Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang."

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang?

Hearing Liu Erpi's murmur to himself, Cheng Guang's footsteps came to a brief halt as he turned his head and couldn't help but take another look at Liu Erpi.

Liu Erpi's murmuring was very soft.

If it weren't for Cheng Guang's profound cultivation, and his constant alertness to his surroundings, he might not have heard Liu Erpi's murmur.

At this moment.

The merchant who wanted to kick Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang but twisted his own back instead had a face turning purplish with rage.

Finally, he bellowed.

"Attack him!"

“Just don’t beat him to death!!”

After the merchant’s roar, his several bodyguards rushed towards Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

And facing the several bodyguards, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, with his lean face, showed no sign of fear.

Chapter 727: Fellow Daoist, why did you hit me? 2

His body flitted among a few bodyguards.

The bodyguards, for the most part, had only one or two ranks of superficial cultivation and martial arts, so they were unable to apprehend Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, who appeared to have no more physical prowess than an ordinary person.

In a short span of time,

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, who had been moving among the bodyguards, suddenly seemed to become more agile and knocked all of them to the ground.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang stood still, flexing his body a few times.

“It’s been a long time since I’ve moved; my body’s gotten a bit rusty.”

...

“I’ve taken a slight interest this time and meted out a mild punishment, but don’t blame me for being ruthless later on.”

While saying this, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang rubbed his shoulders and pushed through the crowd, walking toward the distance.

The wealthy merchant, who had been angry, watched in shock as Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, the Liu Erpi he had never taken seriously, toppled all his bodyguards single-handedly, causing his scalp to tingle.

He just stood there, dumbfounded, as Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang walked away.

Later, after he processed what Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang had said, his face turned strange.

“Heavenly King??”

“What the hell are you talking about, Liu Erpi? You get a little increase in cultivation, and you puff up like this?”

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang heard the merchant’s words, paused in his steps, then shook his head and waved his hand nonchalantly behind him, leisurely walking away.

As he passed by Cheng Guang,

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang seemed to sense something, tilted his head slightly, gave Cheng Guang a glance, then shook his head again, and continued his leisurely walk into the distance.

After Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang left,

The merchant who had been cursing Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang suddenly felt something, experienced a sharp pain in his chest, and then spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

He fainted on the spot.

This scene gave the pedestrians around another shock.

...

Cheng Guang was unaware of the merchant's fate, and even if he had known, it wouldn't have been much of a surprise to him.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was indeed the real Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

Even if Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang were to be gentle in disposition, he wouldn't be that nice.

In this world, even Buddhas are like this.

The Heavenly Court would most likely be the same.

Cheng Guang followed Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang from behind, observing his demeanor.

Cheng Guang did not conceal his presence.

He had just been able to see.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang seemed to have just awakened, and the merchant was the best proof of this.

The merchant still thought that Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was the same old fellow.

So he called him by his name subconsciously, and at the same time, he didn't take him seriously.

But the merchant hadn't expected.

His Liu Erpi had already been replaced with someone else, transformed into Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

Cheng Guang noticed that this Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was evidently not self-sealed in slumber and then suddenly awakened.

If Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang had been self-sealed and awakened, he would not have been recognized by the merchant as Liu Erpi.

Most likely, he had awakened the memories of his past life.

For Liu Erpi, this present life, there was no resistance to the memories of Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's past life.

Liu Erpi was not like Ning Qianxue by Cheng Guang's side.

Liu Erpi was almost entirely influenced by the memories of Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's past life.

Or rather.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang had completely taken over Liu Erpi's body, achieving a true reincarnation.

Cheng Guang looked at Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's retreating figure and couldn't help clicking his tongue.

This Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang had awakened suddenly, at his weakest in terms of cultivation and strength.

If it hadn't been for the merchant's loose tongue earlier, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang probably wouldn't have wanted to waste his energy on him.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang walked slowly through Shashi Town and finally stopped in front of a brothel.

Cheng Guang also stopped following Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's steps and, watching the brothel in front of Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, couldn't help but twitch the corners of his mouth slightly.

"This Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang is quite interesting."

"Just awakened and he's heading to a brothel?"

"Could it be he's been pent up for thousands, perhaps tens of thousands of years, and now that he's awakened, he wants to enjoy himself?"

"Surely he's not that frivolous?"

Cheng Guang felt that Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang wouldn't be so absurd.

But then again, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang might just be that outrageous.

He wiped the corner of his mouth, then subconsciously pulled up his trousers, and was about to head to the brothel.

Cheng Guang couldn't stand to watch any longer.

He was there to see Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang for business, not to accompany him to a brothel visit.

With a grand sweep of his hand, Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit darted out, enveloping Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang entirely.

Meanwhile, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was stepping toward the brothel.

His foot had just lifted off the ground on the streets of Shashi Town,

but by the time it touched down again, the scene and location had entirely changed to a desolate area sixty miles outside of Shashi Town.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was initially stunned, then rubbed his head with a headache.

“Fellow Daoist, you’ve been following me from the start, and now you’re ruining my fun. What do you intend to do?”

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang spoke and slowly turned to look at Cheng Guang behind him.

Cheng Guang wasn’t surprised that Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang had noticed him,

since he hadn’t tried to conceal his own movements.

“Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang?”

Cheng Guang called out.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang nodded slightly, “Yes, it’s me. Since you recognize me, you presumably don’t dare to trouble me recklessly.”

“May I ask who my fellow Daoist is?”

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang said, sizing up Cheng Guang.

It seemed he was trying to match Cheng Guang’s appearance with someone in his memory,

but after some time, he couldn’t make the connection.

This caused Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang some discomfort.

After all, without discerning Cheng Guang's origins, he didn't dare to act rashly; newly awakened to his previous life, he wasn't fully confident he could fight Cheng Guang.

Hearing Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang respond, Cheng Guang nodded slightly and then said, "If it's you, then there's no mistake."

"As for who I am, you'll find out later."

Cheng Guang said, taking deliberate steps toward Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

Watching Cheng Guang approach him, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang had an ominous feeling.

He felt that Cheng Guang harbored some ill intent.

Just as Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was about to speak,

he heard a sentence.

"I'm about to hit~~~"

Cheng Guang threw a punch, adopting an odd stance.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was caught off guard and immediately covered his eyes,

then looked at Cheng Guang in disbelief.

"Fellow Daoist, why would you hit me...?"

“I can tell you bear no ill will...”

While Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang wanted to say more, Cheng Guang gave him no further chance to speak.

Bear no ill will???

Cheng Guang was brimming with malicious intent now.

Since the system task was to give Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang a good lesson, he had to do just that.

Moreover,

after beating Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, Cheng Guang knew he couldn't afford to let him off easily.

Otherwise, given Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's temperament, if he found out Cheng Guang's identity later, who knows how many times he'd come looking for trouble.

Teach him a lesson first to complete the system task, then take control of him, milk his value dry, and finally do away with him.

Cheng Guang gave Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang a severe beating.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang barely managed to speak a few words before he was beaten to dizzy spells.

He was completely defenseless in front of Cheng Guang.

Who'd have guessed that Sky-Man Cheng Guang, not adhering to martial ethics, went all out from the start!

Had Cheng Guang been even slightly negligent, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was confident he could have fought back!

Both now,

there was simply no way!!

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang felt aggrieved, his face turning shades of green and purple with humiliation.

After all, he was the dignified Heavenly King Dongfang Chiguo, freshly reborn, only to be beaten like a dog without the ability to retaliate!

Unable to bear this indignity,

he coughed up blood and fainted.

Chapter 728: Daoist, who are you exactly!?

Cheng Guang was surprised to see Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang faint.

Cheng Guang genuinely didn't expect that Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang would be so easy to defeat, as they hadn't been fighting for long before Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang couldn't hold on and directly fainted.

However, considering Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang had just reincarnated and awakened his memories from his previous life, his strength wasn't as formidable as it had been before. Even with the help of his past memories that slightly enhanced his current strength, it still wasn't a match for Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang idly kicked Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's body a few times and found that Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was like a dead pig.

No matter how Cheng Guang kicked, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang didn't move at all.

If it hadn't been for Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang still breathing, Cheng Guang would have thought he had killed him.

...

Cheng Guang looked at the unconscious Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, his eyebrows slightly furrowed.

"Heavenly King Dongfang has been beaten into this state by me, so why hasn't the system's task completion sound gone off?"

"Could it be that I haven't hit him enough?"

Cheng Guang muttered to himself; if he wasn't worried about accidentally killing Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang and thus losing any last bit of value from him, Cheng Guang might as well finish him off right now.

Perhaps Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, somewhere deep down, sensed this.

Knowing that Cheng Guang was beginning to harbor other intentions,

he gradually recovered from his unconscious state.

After Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang became more alert, his whole body shuddered and then he looked at Cheng Guang in horror.

"You..."

"What in the world..."

Before Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang could finish speaking, anger combined with humiliation overwhelmed him, causing him to spit out blood and faint again.

Seeing Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang like this, Cheng Guang, who initially wanted to continue beating him, instantly lost most of his interest.

Cheng Guang thought about the nature of his system, which might not respond immediately even if the mission was already completed.

It still needs some time to respond.

With this in mind, Cheng Guang, showing an unusual moment of conscience, refrained from further beating Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang. Instead, he picked him up by one hand as though he were a small chick and casually dangled him around.

Cheng Guang soared into the air and boarded the Flying Boat.

Driving the Flying Boat, he headed towards the direction of Huashan Sword Sect.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang could not be let off easily.

At the moment, Cheng Guang could say that in order to complete the system's mission, he had already offended Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

If he were to let Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang go now, once he recuperated, there might not be a 100% chance but certainly as high as one thousand percent probability that he would come after Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang was no saint; since he had offended Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, he might as well offend him to the death.

Cheng Guang planned to bring Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang directly to Huashan Sword Sect and place him under control.

Cheng Guang wasn't sure if Charm Eyes would have any effect on Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

If they were effective, that would be great; if not, then he would send him to be overseen by Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha at Huashan Sword Sect.

He planned to drain the last bit of utilitarian value from Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang before letting him disappear completely.

...

Half a day later.

A Flying Boat suddenly descended from the sky overhead.

On the Flying Boat, there was clearly the figure of Cheng Guang.

And behind Cheng Guang, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, after fainting many times, seemed to have started accepting the reality.

This time, he didn't faint again.

Instead, he closed his eyes, pretending to have fainted, but his consciousness was still alert.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang decided to see what Cheng Guang, this uninvited assailant, actually wanted.

He came uninvited and beat him.

Then, he brought him to this place.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang did not remember provoking any enemies in this life, although there were some in his previous life. However, those from his past life were mostly insignificant.

After all, he was from Heavenly Court.

Even if he had offended many in his past life, the number who could survive from that era to the present was exceedingly few.

Even if there were some, even if they didn't regard him, just by the respect of the Heavenly Court, they could not possibly do anything excessive to him, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

At this point in time, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang deeply doubted whether Cheng Guang, this mysterious figure, was actually from Western Buddhism.

Other than those Buddhist heads, no one else dared to provoke the Heavenly Court anymore, let alone to trample and humiliate him, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, like this.

This kind of humiliation was something that Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang had never endured in his eight lifetimes, and even if he was mentally strong, he felt almost more than he could bear at this moment.

Otherwise, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang wouldn't have fainted so many times consecutively.

Pretending to be in a fainted state, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, while pondering, observed Cheng Guang and the environment around him.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang could see that Cheng Guang, steering the Flying Boat, entered deep into the mountain ranges.

At that time, light rain began in the mountains.

The heavier deluge in the mountains turned into a light drizzle as they moved deeper into the mountains.

Chapter 729: Daoist Friend, Who Are You Exactly!? _2

“

The rain seemed to pour down from above the Nine Heavens, forming distinct columns of water that descended upon the mortal world.

The Huashan Sword Sect was nestled within the mountain ranges of the Eastern Desolation, stretching across the border of the Great Yan Dynasty for tens of thousands of miles.

Columns of rain brought with them copious amounts of white fog.

The multitude of white fog, mingled with the bizarre Evil Aura around it, made it impossible to see the distant environment clearly or to discern any direction.

The Eastern Guardian King did not even know where he was.

...

But he was all too familiar with the Evil Aura that permeated the air.

Feeling this familiar Evil Aura, the Eastern Guardian King's eyes narrowed slightly, seemingly not wanting to attract Cheng Guang's attention, his movements careful not to be too conspicuous.

“This aura...”

“So much time has passed, the Heavenly Dao has begun to repair itself, and the problems in cultivation should have gradually improved, so why is there still such an Evil Aura?”

“Did we cause this?”

The Eastern Guardian King murmured to himself in shock.

This Evil Aura was thick with the essence of the Dark Age.

The Eastern Guardian King, who had come from that era, was very familiar with this aura and felt a strong sense of rejection toward it.

He had paid a tremendous price, waiting for the Heavenly Dao to restart, to be reborn in the hopes of never having to live through the fall of the Heavenly Dao, where cultivation ran into problems and the world plunged into the dark abyss once again.

Using his consciousness, the Eastern Guardian King cautiously peered into the distance.

Looking from afar.

In the heart of those mountain ranges lay a pitch-dark depression, indistinct as though it were a bottomless abyss.

Even though they were who knows how many thousands of miles apart, through the hazy curtains of rain, one could still vaguely perceive its eerie mystery, like a gaping maw torn into the earth itself, seemingly devouring everything between heaven and earth within it.

In front of it, the whole world seemed as insignificant as infants, as children.

Watching that dark depression from afar, as though the earth had yawned open a gaping abyssal mouth, a rush of fear suddenly surged in the Eastern Guardian King’s heart.

Instinctively, he did not want to approach that place.

Moreover, the thick aura around him almost suffocated the Eastern Guardian King, making him utterly unwilling to be contaminated by even a hint of the Evil Aura again.

It heightened the Eastern Guardian King's repulsion to the direction where Cheng Guang intended to go.

"Where, where are you taking me?"

"Fellow Daoist, one must consider things thoroughly. Although my identity may seem insignificant to you, I am, after all, from the Heavenly Court."

At this moment, the Eastern Guardian King, even though he felt a bit stifled, opened his eyes wide and looked toward Cheng Guang.

Even the Eastern Guardian King couldn't help imbuing his tone with a hint of pleading.

This, perhaps, the Eastern Guardian King hadn't even realized himself.

The Eastern Guardian King unknowingly lowered his proud head.

He was afraid.

Afraid of Cheng Guang.

Even more afraid of death.

The Eastern Guardian King had paid a tremendous price just to be reborn in this era.

In the past, the Eastern Guardian King might have been an existence that did not fear death.

But after experiencing death once, the Eastern Guardian King treasured his current life more than anyone else.

He did not want to die.

Cheng Guang did not look toward the Eastern Guardian King, hands clasped behind his back as he gazed toward the direction of the Huashan Sword Sect, his robe sleeves fluttering lightly in the wind.

“You will find out soon.”

“You will find out soon...”

“Hmm.”

“Are you from Western Buddhism?”

“I am not.”

Cheng Guang, facing the Eastern Guardian King’s question, rarely showed a trace of patience, answering his question bit by bit.

And upon hearing Cheng Guang’s reply,

The Eastern Guardian King was somewhat stunned, his eyes almost rigid, without a flicker, only his breath remaining.

In the eyes of the Eastern Guardian King, Cheng Guang held not the slightest reverence for the Heavenly Court.

This lack of reverence did not stem from ignorance of the Heavenly Court, but from the fact that Cheng Guang knew of its existence.

To know of the Heavenly Court's existence and still not hold it in regard.

Could this be something only Western Buddhism could afford to do?

The Eastern Guardian King almost convinced himself that Cheng Guang must be a leading figure from Western Buddhism.

To confirm this, the Eastern Guardian King posed the question to Cheng Guang.

“

But,

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang had never expected that Cheng Guang would actually deny it.

He wasn't a person from Western Buddhism at all.

How could that be???

If Cheng Guang wasn't a person from Western Buddhism, how could it be possible for him to show such disregard for him???

How could it be possible for him to show such disregard for the entire Heavenly Court???

How could it be possible...

to bully him so???

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was completely bewildered, unable to comprehend Cheng Guang's purpose and true identity.

Cheng Guang noticed Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's expression and the confusion in his eyes, but Cheng Guang did not think to explain.

He piloted the Flying Boat, heading straight toward it.

As he approached the current location of the Huashan Sword Sect,

Cheng Guang glanced at Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang. Many hours had passed since he had taught Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang a lesson.

Yet, the system had still not signaled the task's completion.

Cheng Guang knew that, no matter how foolish his system was, it shouldn't take this long to react.

Could it be...

that the system required him to teach a lesson to Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang even more severely??

Cheng Guang looked down at the Huashan Sword Sect and saw that atop the ruins where it previously stood, many new buildings had been erected in just a day.

His gaze then fell back on Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

"Let's go, we are going down."

Cheng Guang's words fell.

Cheng Guang directly threw Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang out of the Flying Boat.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang hadn't even reacted when he was momentarily stunned midair.

Then, he looked down at the ground beneath with a face full of terror.

"!!!!?"

"Ah????"

...

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was in free fall.

Cheng Guang controlled the altitude, ensuring that Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang wouldn't die from the fall but would be half-dead.

The moment Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang hit the ground,

Cheng Guang also landed on the soil of the Huashan Sword Sect.

At the same time,

the familiar, ice-cold voice of the system, devoid of any emotion, sounded in Cheng Guang's ear.

[Task completed.]

[Would you like to receive the reward?]

Cheng Guang heard the system's task reward notification, his eyes widened slightly, a smile creeping across his lips.

"Just as expected, I needed to intensify my efforts."

"Otherwise, this darn system would keep holding me back."

"Unbelievable."

Cheng Guang did not choose to immediately accept the system's task reward, instead, he turned his gaze toward Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang in the distance.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang had fallen from the sky and landed squarely on a new building.

The structure appeared to be exquisitely crafted, handmade, most likely the work of Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

After assessing Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang and confirming he was still breathing, Cheng Guang then swept his gaze around.

Where the Huashan Sword Sect had mostly been ruins, the area had now changed in appearance thanks to the efforts of Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

For one thing, the site of the Huashan Sword Sect ruins had been tidied, with many valuable-looking jade stones laid out.

It seemed these were excavated from the ruins of the Huashan Sword Sect—a case of recycling waste.

Additionally, many pavilions, towers, and more plantations of flowers, trees, and grass could be seen across the Huashan Sword Sect.

The Huashan Sword Sect covered thousands of miles, with the core area spanning several hundred miles.

In just a few days, Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha had restored about thirty to forty percent of the Huashan Sword Sect's core area.

...

Chapter 730: Why Do I Feel Like I've Touched Something Solid??

This way of looking at things.

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha had indeed put in some effort and had not slacked off.

This still brought Cheng Guang some gratification.

It seemed that the previous Buddha Buried Filthy Life had played a significant role, making Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha truly serve him.

He had not given them any opportunity to betray him.

This was much more powerful than the effect of Charm Eyes.

...

Cheng Guang felt very gratified.

At the same time.

Cheng Guang also felt a slight pity.

It was a pity that Buddha Buried Filthy Life could only be used by Buddhas; if it could also be employed by the Immortals and Deities, then the Celestial Gods would eventually end up in Cheng Guang's pocket.

For now, it was already good to undermine the Buddha Ancestor's influence.

At the same time, Cheng Guang also understood that, for now, the Buddha Ancestor was still unable to intervene and handle him.

It might even be that the Buddha Ancestor simply did not regard him highly.

Otherwise, Cheng Guang would likely have met a grim fate long ago.

Cheng Guang knew he had to become stronger before the Buddha Ancestor awoke and could act against him.

Above Sky-Man, there were Immortals.

And there were many levels among Immortals.

The lowest level, the Earth Immortal, was currently an unattainable existence.

Cheng Guang did not know how long it would take for him to advance from Sky-Man to Earth Immortal, but he could only do his best.

Furthermore.

Cheng Guang now felt a bit more confident.

The revived Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, who had mostly regained their past strengths.

However, because they had not fully awakened before being slaughtered by Cheng Guang,

both possessed the power of Sky-Man.

Only Guangyin Buddha could occasionally unleash the strength of an Earth Immortal, while Cleansing Thought Buddha was stuck between Sky-Man and Earth Immortal.

Dealing with Sky-Man posed little problem now.

One could say that if Cheng Guang wished to unleash the formidable power of Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, there was virtually no force that could stop him.

Only the Great Tang of the Great Tang Emperor could pose a minor resistance and complicate things for Cheng Guang.

The whereabouts of the Heavenly Court were still unknown.

Cheng Guang also did not dare to offend them lightly.

Although Cheng Guang had managed to benefit from the Buddha Ancestor, he was still unsure when facing true powerhouses.

Furthermore.

Cheng Guang also did not know if, aside from the Western Buddhas and the Celestial Gods, there were other significant powers between heaven and earth.

Such unknowns meant that even with the power to sweep across the world, Cheng Guang could not act rashly.

Caution remained paramount.

Furthermore, Cheng Guang saw the Great Tang Emperor had been lying low for so many years, slowly beginning to emerge.

Had it not been for the emergence of Great Tang Chang'an City, Cheng Guang was sure the Great Tang Emperor would not have shown himself.

Thinking of this weighed heavily on Cheng Guang.

“I still need to become stronger.”

“My power is still too weak.”

Considering the difficulties he would face in the future, the joy of becoming a Sky-Man was significantly diluted.

While Cheng Guang was deep in thought,

deep within the Huashan Sword Sect, two loud shouts suddenly erupted.

“Who dares to destroy my house?”

“You’re looking for death!!”

The two shouts erupted simultaneously, and at the same time, with a surge of strong aura, they swept towards Cheng Guang’s location.

Before they even got close,

the two auras already sensed Cheng Guang.

What was initially an overwhelming momentum instantly extinguished, like a dud shell.

For a moment, all was quiet.

The two figures approaching from a distance carefully landed and quickly prostrated themselves on the ground, paying their respects to Cheng Guang.

“Greetings, Master.”

“Welcome, Master.”

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha first greeted Cheng Guang, then couldn’t help but speak.

“Master came back so soon?”

“We have already built some structures here, didn’t expect Master to return so early, but we haven’t slacked off, and hope Master can give us a bit more time.”

In their speech, Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha appeared particularly nervous, their tones cautious,

as if they thought that Cheng Guang’s sudden return was to find fault with them.

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were especially fearful of Cheng Guang finding their progress slow.

Once blamed by Cheng Guang, they had no recourse.

All punishment had to be meekly endured.

Hearing Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha speak, Cheng Guang simply nodded slightly, surveying his surroundings.

It did not seem like Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were slow at all.

These two must have been working day and night.

Otherwise,

it would not have been possible to build such exquisite gardens and pavilions on the ruins of the Huashan Sword Sect in such a short time.

Cheng Guang was quite satisfied inside, so he nodded slightly.

“Not bad, acceptable.”

Cheng Guang uttered these words.

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha instantly sighed in relief.

Both Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, not seeking any rewards, were already very happy just not to be punished by Cheng Guang.

When Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha breathed a sigh of relief,

Cheng Guang pointed towards a palace in the distance, demolished by Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.