

My System 731

Chapter 731: How come it feels like I've touched something solid?? 2

“Drag that person out from inside.”

Guangyin Buddha reacted instantly upon hearing Cheng Guang’s words, and before Cleansing Thought Buddha could even respond, he was already swooping out.

He entered the palace.

And swiftly dragged out Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

“Damned thing!!”

“How dare you wreak havoc on my Family Head’s territory! And even dare to destroy my Family Head’s palace!!”

...

Guangyin Buddha, normally showing a smiling Buddha-like demeanor, now had a face full of cruelty as he dragged the lifeless Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

At that moment, Cleansing Thought Buddha also realized something.

He became aware that this was an excellent opportunity to show off in front of his master.

He hurried forward, standing behind Guangyin Buddha, and at the same time drew out a big flail to lash Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang with.

Neither Guangyin Buddha nor Cleansing Thought Buddha knew the identity of Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, but they knew one thing for sure: this person was not favored by their master.

And that alone was reason enough to put on a good show.

Furthermore,

This person even dared to smash their painstakingly built palace, a palace which took them a full fifteen minutes to construct!!

Truly deserving of death!!!

Cleansing Thought Buddha and Guangyin Buddha took turns fiercely whipping the unconscious Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

The sound of whipping was incessant.

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha exercised some restraint, not beating Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang to death.

After all, Cheng Guang had not given the word.

If Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were to kill Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang right away, it would seem far too thoughtless.

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were both cunning veterans who had lived for who knows how long; such common sense they still understood.

Not long after Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha had beaten Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, Cheng Guang then spoke up:

“Enough.”

“Bring him here.”

As Cheng Guang’s voice fell,

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha immediately ceased their actions and dragged Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, whose face was swollen like a monkey’s butt, over to Cheng Guang.

“Master, how should this person be dealt with?”

Guangyin Buddha asked tentatively, looking towards Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang scrutinized Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang for a few moments, then said, “Wake him up.”

Guangyin Buddha quickly nodded, ready to step forward, when Cleansing Thought Buddha on the side reacted a tad quicker, stopping Guangyin Buddha in his tracks.

“This kind of thing, I’m more suited for.”

Cleansing Thought Buddha said, bypassing Guangyin Buddha and stepping in front of Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

He waved his hand.

A white-gray breath flowed from his hand, entering Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang’s mouth and nose.

After a short while,

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang’s face swelled, purpling and blackening.

“Cough, cough, cough, cough!!”

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang jerked up, gasping for breath as if he were on the verge of death.

Seeing that his task was complete, Cleansing Thought Buddha respectfully and cautiously smiled towards Cheng Guang and then slowly retreated back to Guanyin Buddha's side.

Guanyin Buddha, seeing Cleansing Thought Buddha outperforming him by a bit, felt somewhat uncomfortable, yet he didn't say much.

After all, Cleansing Thought Buddha was right.

In terms of waking people, Cleansing Thought Buddha was indeed more skilled.

His methods were only suitable for killing.

After awakening, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's first action was to scan his surroundings.

His face was filled with rage and grief.

He wanted to locate Cheng Guang and to curse at him vociferously.

All the humiliation had almost completely robbed him of his rationality!

At this moment, he just thought that, even if he were to die, he would fight Cheng Guang with all his might!

As Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's gaze swept across the area before he could spot Cheng Guang, he first noticed Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha by his side.

Seeing Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang suddenly became stunned.

“You two?”

“Why do I get a particularly familiar feeling from you?”

“Is that Guanyin Buddha, and Cleansing Thought Buddha?”

“No, that’s not right...”

“How could Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha both appear here...”

“It must be an illusion, surely an illusion...”

Upon seeing Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang’s previously angry mood instantly calmed down, as if doused with a bucket of cold water.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang could have never imagined.

Being able to see both Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha at the same time.

Neither of these Buddhas, no matter which one, were entities he could not afford to offend in his past or present life.

No matter which, were entities that Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang himself must treat with utmost respect, only the other Immortals and Deities of the Heavenly Court could confront them.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang himself was merely a guardian of the Heavenly Court’s gates.

He did not have the courage to confront Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

Recognizing people, knowing when to advance or retreat, was the most important duty for the one guarding the Southern Heavenly Gate.

Otherwise, offending a great power carelessly could very well have cost Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang his life by now.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang laughed awkwardly, then prepared to turn away and walk into the distance.

Facing both Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, even though they had said nothing, he felt an immense pressure.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang couldn't understand, for the life of him, how he could be seeing both Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha at the same time.

Even if it were an illusion.

It still seemed too far-fetched.

After turning around, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang immediately saw Cheng Guang.

Seeing Cheng Guang standing not far away, watching him with an unrippled expression, neither joy nor pleasure showing.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's heart suddenly trembled, and at the same time, he couldn't help but step back a few paces.

"Is it you?"

“Fellow Daoist, did you create the illusion of Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha?”

“Didn’t you say before that you were not a follower of Buddhism?”

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang’s original anger towards Cheng Guang, after seeing Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, had already disappeared.

At this moment, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang felt only fear towards Cheng Guang.

He could not see through or determine what Cheng Guang truly was.

Cheng Guang smiled and said, “What do you think?”

Despite the lingering unease in his heart, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang felt a surge of confidence upon seeing Cheng Guang’s demeanor and suddenly laughed heartily.

“Indeed, it’s an illusion.”

“What do you want to do? Or what is it that you want to gain from me? Fellow Daoist, just speak plainly, there is no need to create the images of Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha...”

Speaking thus, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang walked over to Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, and patted their shoulders as if to dispel their illusory forms.

Otherwise.

With Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha standing by Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang’s side, he felt that he would soon go mad.

He simply couldn’t bear it.

The pressure from these two Buddhas was too much.

However.

Just as Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's hands touched the shoulders of Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang thought his hands would pass through their bodies, scattering their images like bubbles.

Cheng Guang's little trick, in his view, was plainly boring.

Thinking that by conjuring the images of two Buddhas to scare him, his purpose would be achieved?

Hmm...

Well, it did have some effect.

But still, such tricks were laughable.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang thought this, the smile growing on his face.

Even if he did not understand Cheng Guang's motive, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang suddenly felt that Cheng Guang was not likely to kill him.

It was at this moment that Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang suddenly sensed something amiss.

“Huh?”

“What’s going on?”

“Why does it feel like I’m touching something solid?”

Chapter 732: The Heavenly Edict, Becoming Such a Bizarre Entity!

The moment Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King touched the bodies of Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, he was completely stunned.

“This...”

“This...”

Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King’s eyes seemed to have frozen over, motionless. After a short while, they visibly widened slightly, and then he slowly turned his head to look at Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

Seeing the benevolent smile on the faces of Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

For some reason, Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King felt extremely horrified.

...

A bone-chilling cold wave couldn’t stop spreading out from the bottom of Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King’s heart.

Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King couldn’t believe that the Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha before him existed in reality.

The coldness fed back from his fingertips, and the very real smile on the faces of Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King even felt that he could hear, when Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha breathed, the sound of the air vibrating.

“Gurgle...”

Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King swallowed his saliva with a dry throat, then, as if rusty, twisted his head bit by bit, forcefully moving his gaze from Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha to rest on Cheng Guang.

Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King looked at Cheng Guang, his mouth slightly open, his voice incredibly hoarse.

“Sir, is this...”

“Is this real?”

Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King looked at Cheng Guang, speaking incredulously.

Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King couldn't believe, couldn't believe that the Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha before him were real.

So, instinctively, he wanted to find someone to ask, to resolve the doubts in his heart.

But beside Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King, except for Cheng Guang, there obviously was no third person present. So, Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King could only look at Cheng Guang, asking him such a question, which even Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King himself found utterly absurd.

After asking the question, Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King's gaze was locked tightly on Cheng Guang, seemingly very eager to hear a negative answer from Cheng Guang's mouth.

But.

Under the gaze of Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King, Cheng Guang did not directly address the question.

Instead, he looked at Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King with a semi-smiling expression.

“What do you think?”

Cheng Guang countered Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King.

Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King, upon hearing Cheng Guang’s counter-question, was utterly dumbfounded, his mind in total collapse.

What the hell do I think?!

I think the Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha before me are real!!!

Unbeknownst to him, Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King’s forehead had already broken out in a profuse sweat.

Those beads of sweat quickly formed into large droplets and fell from Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King’s forehead, dripping down his face onto the ground.

Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King did not speak for a long time, ultimately revealing an awkward smile with a slight twitch of his mouth.

Then, rolling his eyes back.

He fainted dead away.

Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King couldn’t bear the shock and impact and passed out directly.

Cheng Guang, watching Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King's discomfited state, was somewhat dismayed.

Just as Cheng Guang wanted to step forward and wake up Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King,

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha had already acted, delivering a slap to Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King's face.

Directly causing Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King's face to swell.

After slapping him, Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha stood very respectfully aside, not daring to step out of line.

The previous action seemed to be a display for Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang had no aversion to the actions of Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

He just stood quietly on the side, watching.

After Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha finished slapping Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King, Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King also slowly came to.

When Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King woke up, he seemed to have become completely foolish.

Merely staring in horror at Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha by his side.

Until Cheng Guang approached, Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King still hadn't recovered.

Cheng Guang, out of patience to continue this stalemate with Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King, reached out, grasped Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King's head, and made eye contact.

Charm Eyes.

In Cheng Guang's eyes, a fantastical radiance bloomed like a flurry of blossoming flowers.

As soon as Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King's gaze met Cheng Guang's, his body convulsed violently as if struck by lightning.

Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit, like a spear, thrust directly into Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King's mind, rampaging in an attempt to take the dominant position.

Under the assault of Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit, Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King had no room to resist.

Just when Cheng Guang thought he would be able to smoothly take control of Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King,

Cheng Guang suddenly saw a burst of dazzling golden radiance explode within Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King's mind.

The golden light shielded Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King's Primordial Spirit perfectly, making Cheng Guang unable to affect Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King's Primordial Spirit.

And as the golden light appeared,

The situation of Dongfang Chiguo Heavenly King being defenseless changed, his gaze shifted slightly, and then he looked at Cheng Guang.

Chapter 733: The Heavenly Decrees, Transformed Into Such a Bizarre Entity! (Seeking Subscriptions)_2

Even though Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang had already escaped from imminent danger, his heart still raced with lingering fear after experiencing Cheng Guang's Charm Eyes technique.

A trace of fright still remained in his eyes.

“Sir, please, do not act rashly.”

“In my mind lies a Divine Position, protected by the Heavenly Court’s Law. Let alone your probable inability to harm my Primordial Spirit and take my life,”

“even if you could, it would alarm the Heavenly Court.”

“I, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, may be insignificant in the grand scheme of the Heavenly Court, but I am still a face of it, so please do not make a mistake.”

...

Having regained his composure, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang immediately spoke to Cheng Guang.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang didn’t know Cheng Guang’s background.

Nor did he understand why both Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha followed Cheng Guang.

But Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang understood.

Had it not been for the protection of Heavenly Law just now, he would have already lost himself, with his entire Primordial Spirit transformed into the likeness of Cheng Guang.

So, after coming back to his senses, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang immediately sought to plead for mercy from Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang, however, had no interest in Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's pleas; instead, he was interested in the golden glows within the mind of Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

Although the golden glows in the mind of Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang appeared ordinary, upon careful observation, one could see that they were composed of textual symbols emitting a golden light.

These symbols were incredibly complex and densely packed.

Cheng Guang glanced at them and felt a splitting headache, sensing a heavy and majestic gaze upon himself.

“What are these golden glows, no, these symbols?”

“Are they the Divine Position Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang spoke of? The Heavenly Court’s Law?”

Cheng Guang observed and muttered to himself, puzzled.

He knew that Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was one of the beings with a Divine Position within the Heavenly Court.

But.

Cheng Guang did not know.

That the Divine Positions within the Heavenly Court would manifest in such a way.

These golden glows, formed by countless textual symbols, seemed to shield Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang but also imprisoned him within.

Just one look, and Cheng Guang felt his entire body constrained.

These golden glows, or rather, this Divine Position, made Cheng Guang instinctively uncomfortable.

Now he realized that the Divine Positions within the Heavenly Court were such things that demanded the sacrifice of freedom. Not just now but even if cornered in the future and offered a divine status within the Heavenly Court, Cheng Guang would be unwilling.

Cheng Guang observed Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang while also examining the golden glows in his mind.

The symbols forming these golden glows were dazzling and exuded an intense aura of majesty.

Cheng Guang couldn't figure out where these golden glows came from just by looking.

Nor could he understand how they appeared in Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's mind.

When he cast Charm Eyes before, Cheng Guang hadn't felt any strange presence in Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's mind.

Instead, it was when Cheng Guang was about to fully control Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang that the presence suddenly emerged.

For some reason,

Cheng Guang suddenly felt that these golden glows, these symbols, were alive.

They lay hidden within Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's mind, drawing upon his Primordial Spirit's power to nourish themselves until danger threatened.

Then they would actively appear, not to protect Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang but to protect themselves.

After all, if Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang died, these golden symbols would perish too.

Just thinking this, Cheng Guang felt a chill in his scalp and absurd notions sprouted in his mind.

“How could these golden symbols be alive...”

“Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang says they are the Heavenly Court’s Law, the so-called Heavenly Edicts, which are unfeeling. They might just be the effect of a Different Treasure.”

Cheng Guang murmured to himself.

As he spoke, just as he was about to shift his gaze away from the mind of Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang and withdraw, he suddenly felt something.

Surrounding the mind of Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, above his Primordial Spirit, the golden glow of the characters suddenly trembled slightly.

One of the characters shimmered with a slight twist and distortion.

This minute distortion was so subtle that if Cheng Guang had not been closely observing the golden characters in Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang’s mind, coupled with his own acute observation skills,

Cheng Guang might not have noticed this minor change in the golden characters in Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang’s mind at the first moment.

“Can these golden characters actually move?”

Cheng Guang’s eyes twitched suddenly, and he couldn’t help but twitch the corners of his mouth slightly, thinking that his previous conjecture didn’t seem to be entirely baseless after all.

Cheng Guang extended a hand, his Primordial Spirit solidified, and manifested a pair of large hands within the mind of Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, reaching directly for the golden characters.

Noticing Cheng Guang's actions, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang turned pale with fright and let out a scream like that of a young girl.

"Ah!!!!"

"Sir, stop! You must not touch them!!!"

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang seemed very panicked, somewhat beyond Cheng Guang's expectations.

Cheng Guang gave Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang another look but did not take his words to heart, continuing to reach out toward the golden characters around Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's Primordial Spirit.

Around the golden characters, an incredibly intense suppressive force began to emanate, and yet, Cheng Guang, from the moment his Primordial Spirit extended, didn't encounter any difficulties or obstructions upon contact with the golden characters.

Cheng Guang grabbed one of the golden characters.

Then, with a sudden pull, he retracted from the mind of Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang back into the outside world.

Cheng Guang slightly raised his hand, and strands of golden light emerged from the palm of his hand.

Even though these golden characters were protecting Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, the means of protection were quite limited.

It made sense, after all.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang had awakened memories and had been reincarnated.

For these golden characters to traverse through the years and come back to rest on the soul of Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's Primordial Spirit was already incredible.

If, after so many years, these golden characters were not capable of unleashing immense power, then Cheng Guang would have to call the police.

Someone's cheating, huh?!

Does nobody care?!

If no one else cares, should I start too???

Cheng Guang clicked his tongue involuntarily and then evaluated the golden characters.

When caught by Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit, the golden character in his hand seemed very frantic, trembling incessantly.

And once it left the mind of Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, the trembling of the golden character visibly weakened.

Soon, it reached an almost inaudible level.

As Cheng Guang looked at the golden character, with the trembling on it growing fainter and fainter, the golden glow itself also began to dim.

What was revealed was a white-bodied, twisted worm.

This discovery startled Cheng Guang, and he almost tossed the "golden characters" in his hand away completely.

The fine golden characters, once deprived of their glow, turned out to be white and twisted worms.

These white worms, with their contorted bodies, revealed shapes strangely resembling characters.

Cheng Guang squinted his eyes at the white worms in front of him.

“These are the Heavenly Laws?”

Cheng Guang felt that everything he was seeing was absurd to the extreme.

It was bad enough that the Buddha had transformed into something neither human nor ghostly.

Cheng Guang had also prepared himself for whatever form the deities might take, and whatever monstrous appearance they had, he was ready to accept.

But then you say...

Even the Heavenly Laws have become such bizarre entities.

This was something that Cheng Guang found a bit hard to accept.

.....

Chapter 734: Your Excellency, Please Let Me Go

In Cheng Guang's memories, the Heavenly Decrees themselves were nothing but lifeless objects, which couldn't be spoken of as being eerie or not.

But now, it appeared.

The Heavenly Decrees themselves were abnormal.

They were composed of worms with bodies twisted into characters, all covered in white hair.

Were these worms actually constraining the Celestial Gods???

If the Heavenly Decrees looked like this ghastly sight, then what state could the Various Gods, who are bound by these “Heavenly Decrees,” possibly be in?

...

The mere thought of it made Cheng Guang’s scalp tingle uncontrollably.

On the other hand, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, watching Cheng Guang’s complexion grow darker, felt increasingly uneasy himself.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang didn’t understand why Cheng Guang’s complexion could turn so unsightly all of a sudden.

Was it because Cheng Guang knew he had offended the Heavenly Court, hence his grim face?

But I had already warned him before.

Not knowing what to make of it, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang stood by, his lips moving silently, too scared to speak. It was only after a while that he couldn’t help but blurt out,

“My lord, please let me leave.”

"I assure you, I will not blame you for today's events, nor will I leak a single detail of what I saw today."

"I have pledged a vow to the Heavenly Dao."

At this moment, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang only wanted to escape from this place, to flee from Cheng Guang, an existence he couldn't comprehend.

Had it been any other time, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang himself would never have swallowed such an insult.

But this time.

This time Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was facing not only Cheng Guang but also Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

Not to mention Cheng Guang.

Just Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha alone were more than Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang could handle.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's transition from wanting revenge to merely wanting to survive didn't even take a second.

Cheng Guang caught Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's words with a glance.

Cheng Guang had no doubt about Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's statement.

But truly letting Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang go was something Cheng Guang had yet to consider.

Even if Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang had sworn by the Heavenly Dao, who could say what sort of chaos he might cause for Cheng Guang after escaping?

Such an unexpected development was avoidable, and Cheng Guang did not wish for any mishaps.

With a thought flashing through his mind.

Cheng Guang shook his head.

“Just stay put. Letting you go is impossible.”

As soon as Cheng Guang finished speaking, before his words fully landed in Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang’s ears, it was already enough to turn Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang’s face ashen.

The man’s spirit drained away in an instant.

His eyes squeezed, and tears as big as beans began to fall.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang couldn’t help but cry.

Such a sight almost made Cheng Guang laugh.

To think that Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang could cry like this.

Cheng Guang’s eyes flickered slightly, and suddenly he realized.

After all, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang had awakened the memories of his past life, and no matter how deeply those memories affected him, the shadow of Liu Erpi still lingered in his bones.

The one crying now.

It was less Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang and more the current incarnation of Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, Liu Erpi.

Cheng Guang did not concern himself with Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's emotions.

Instead, he opened his mouth to speak again:

"Tell me about the Heavenly Decrees of the Heavenly Court. How did they come to take the form of worms?"

Cheng Guang lightly pinched the white worm in his hand.

These white worms, after leaving the mind of Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, lost their golden radiance and, within a few breaths, their lives as well.

Their bodies twisted into characters quickly stiffened.

It seemed that these white worms were dependent on Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang for their existence.

Upon hearing this, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang slightly lifted his gaze to look at Cheng Guang hesitantly, then after a moment, did not speak.

Cheng Guang added timely,

"Speak well, and I may spare your life, but if you speak poorly or not at all, you can die right now."

The reason why Cheng Guang had not yet killed or controlled Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was entirely because of the golden luminous characters, or rather the presence of the white worms.

As long as the golden luminous characters, the Heavenly Court's Law, existed in the mind of Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, bypassing them to control Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was as tough as scaling the heavens.

For now, Cheng Guang's interest in controlling Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was not strong; he was much more intrigued by the golden luminous characters in Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's mind.

The Heavenly Court's Law within Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's mind greatly fascinated Cheng Guang.

However, when Cheng Guang uttered such words, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang hesitated no longer and directly responded to Cheng Guang,

"The Heavenly Court's Law was not originally in the form of worms; it turned into worms later on."

"I don't know exactly when it changed. Probably it gradually took this form after the Heavenly Dao fell and there were problems with cultivation."

"Although it turned into the form of worms, the original functions and effects of the Heavenly Decrees have not changed, and they don't have much impact on us."

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang hurriedly spoke, revealing all he knew about the Heavenly Court's Law and the source of the golden luminous characters in his mind.

Chapter 735: Your Excellency, Please Let Me Go (Subscribe Request)_2

Cheng Guang listened to the words of Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, nodding slightly while pinching the white worms and observing them.

"After cultivation went wrong, the divine restrictions gradually changed into this form. Did it happen suddenly, or did someone insert them into your bodies?"

Cheng Guang pondered for a moment before speaking again.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang shook his head, "I do not know."

"The divine restrictions are not an eternal binding for us, the various gods. The Jade Emperor demands that we recite the divine restrictions periodically to reinforce the control they have over us."

"Perhaps it was during this process that the form of the divine restrictions gradually changed," Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang said after finishing.

...

Cheng Guang's brows furrowed deeply.

Reinforcing the control the divine restrictions have over oneself?

The divine restrictions are not an eternal binding?

Listening to Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's words, Cheng Guang couldn't help but feel bewildered.

After pondering for a moment, he did not continue to think about it.

Quickly, he put aside the golden text and Heavenly Court's Law from Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's mind.

As for matters he couldn't understand now, he would think about them later.

For Cheng Guang at the moment, the most important thing was not Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

It was the system reward he had just received.

This time, through completing the system quest with Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, the reward he obtained was the Southern Heavenly Gate.

If there was no mistake, it was the very Southern Heavenly Gate that Cheng Guang had in mind.

Possessing the Southern Heavenly Gate could perhaps be the way to enter the Heavenly Court.

Of course.

The likelihood was small.

After all, he didn't know how shattered and divided the Heavenly Court was.

But, Cheng Guang knew one thing.

The Southern Heavenly Gate alone could serve as protection for the sect.

In the former site of the Huashan Sword Sect, Cheng Guang might be able to ward off a myriad of enemies with just the Southern Heavenly Gate, not needing the protection of Guangyin Buddha or Cleansing Thought Buddha.

Cheng Guang couldn't help but feel excited at the thought.

Cheng Guang's gaze lifted slightly as he looked at Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, "Make sure to watch him closely, don't let him escape."

Hearing Cheng Guang's words, Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha hurriedly nodded in agreement.

Then they stared intently at Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

Since Cheng Guang had spoken, neither Guangyin Buddha nor Cleansing Thought Buddha dared not to comply.

If Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang managed to escape, Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha might as well find a block of tofu to crash into.

After Cheng Guang gave his instructions, he no longer concerned himself with Guangyin Buddha, Cleansing Thought Buddha, or Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

At this moment, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang could not be controlled with Charm Eyes.

And Cheng Guang didn't want to kill him outright.

After all, he still wanted to study the divine restrictions in Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's mind further.

If he could find a way to control those white worms inside Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's mind, then Cheng Guang could say he had discovered a trick to controlling the Celestial Gods.

Directly controlling the Celestial Gods.

Who would dare to be an enemy to the world then?

Although it seemed a bit unrealistic to think this way, at least there was a path.

Cheng Guang did not want to miss or let go of this opportunity.

...

Cheng Guang walked slowly to the side, then stepped up, soaring into the high sky.

He arrived at the high skies of Mount Hua.

Sitting cross-legged on a white cloud up high, he silently invoked in his mind,

“System, reward the quest reward!”

As soon as the words fell in Cheng Guang’s heart,

Streams of brilliant golden light, like the water of a river, flowed slowly out of the void, surrounding Cheng Guang.

Like silk, like a comet’s tail, it enveloped him completely.

Cheng Guang was taken aback by this system quest reward.

He had never experienced such a thing when receiving system quest rewards before.

This time.

Why did the golden light suddenly wrap around his entire person?

Cheng Guang hastily stepped back several paces.

He watched from a distance as the golden light emerged during the issuance of the system quest reward.

At this moment, Cheng Guang, looking at the golden light flowing from the void, suddenly thought of the golden light in Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang’s mind.

It was all golden glow.

It couldn't be his own system rewarding him with system task rewards, those golden glows were probably those white bugs, Cheng Guang thought. But after taking a closer look at the golden glow surrounding the system task reward, Cheng Guang dismissed the thought from his mind.

His system might be somewhat foolish, but it seemed quite orthodox.

It wasn't that bizarre after all.

Cheng Guang breathed a sigh of relief in his heart.

He looked at the system reward from a distance.

Cheng Guang had been startled by the golden glow produced by the system's reward, until he moved a bit further away.

Cheng Guang then realized.

This time there wasn't any accident.

It was simply because the system reward this time was so immense that the golden glow directly covered Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang moved back a bit more, and he was able to see the full extent of the system task reward.

Looking from afar.

The golden glow was like a flowing river, slowly cascading from the ninth heaven.

In the high sky, it poured down and formed a Heavenly Gate.

Above that gate, the words "Southern Heavenly Gate" were strikingly inscribed.

Even at this moment.

The system task reward within the golden glow had not yet solidified, had not materialized into reality, but Cheng Guang was already awe-stricken by the majesty of the Southern Heavenly Gate.

The tremendous stature of the Southern Heavenly Gate greatly exceeded Cheng Guang's imagination.

Merely a gate standing taller than a mountain.

And that mountain was no ordinary one.

It could rival the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils where the Dragon Lord resided.

Cheng Guang gazed steadily at the Southern Heavenly Gate standing quietly amidst the flowing golden glow in the distance.

After watching the Southern Heavenly Gate for a while, Cheng Guang finally came back to his senses.

He couldn't help but walk a little closer.

He reached out a hand.

His hand gently touched the Southern Heavenly Gate.

The moment Cheng Guang's fingertips made contact with the surface of the gate, which was still within the void and could possibly dissipate at any time, the Southern Heavenly Gate suddenly became solid.

A streak of flowing light flashed from the body of the gate.

Then, it was as if a wave of ripples spread across the entire gate.

After just a little while, the entire Southern Heavenly Gate had become solid.

At the same time, visible shockwaves were produced in the surroundings, rolling out in all directions.

Just a little while longer.

Not a cloud could be seen in the sky above the whole area of the Huashan Sword Sect.

At the same time the Southern Heavenly Gate appeared.

Above the Huashan Sword Sect.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang also seemed to have felt something, his body froze, and his eyes revealed a hint of disbelief.

The one who had been scared and anxious beside Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha suddenly straightened up and looked up sharply into the sky.

Reflected in Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's eyes was the towering and sacred Southern Heavenly Gate.

Looking at the Heavenly Gate in the sky.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's expression seemed as if it had turned to stone, and he could not move anymore.

He was shocked deep in his heart and found himself almost unable to express it in words at that moment.

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha beside him also noticed the sudden presence in the sky.

Both Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha knew that the aura in the heavens had to be something their master had wrought.

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha did not pay it much attention at first.

Only when they saw Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's reaction did they raise their heads, following the direction of his gaze.

After just one glance.

Both Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were stunned.

“Ah...”

“This...”

“Are my eyes seeing an illusion, what did I just see?”

“My eyes must be seeing illusions too, I can't believe I'm seeing the Southern Heavenly Gate...”

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha murmured to themselves, then silently exchanged glances.

Seeing the shock in each other's eyes.

Both fell silent.

.....

Chapter 736: The Master Entered the Southern Heavenly Gate?

The Southern Heavenly Gate that appeared above the firmament left both Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha utterly stunned.

The two of them didn't understand why the Southern Heavenly Gate had suddenly appeared right above their heads.

"Did the master conjure this up?"

Guangyin Buddha, who seemed slightly quicker-witted than Cleansing Thought Buddha, soon contemplated that the Southern Heavenly Gate above them might have been Cheng Guang's doing.

After all, Cheng Guang had just left not long ago.

And then, there above Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha's heads, the Southern Heavenly Gate appeared.

...

It was impossible for them to believe that it had nothing to do with Cheng Guang.

Hearing Guangyin Buddha's words, Cleansing Thought Buddha also showed a bewildered face and shook his head dumbly, "I don't know."

“This is the Southern Heavenly Gate, even if it was the master, it seems impossible for him to bring this about...”

“If the people of the Heavenly Court knew that their Southern Heavenly Gate had fallen into the hands of our master, they would probably all go mad.”

Speaking with a somewhat stiff tone, Cleansing Thought Buddha meticulously phrased each word as his eyes, wide-open, gazed fixedly at the Southern Heavenly Gate above the firmament.

After Cleansing Thought Buddha finished speaking, both he and Guangyin Buddha fell silent for a while.

Looking into each other's eyes, they each saw the hidden shock and speechlessness.

After a moment of silence,

Guangyin Buddha directed his gaze towards Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang standing nearby.

Seeing Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's dumbfounded appearance, Guangyin Buddha didn't need to guess to know the extent of his astonishment.

From the recent conversation between Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang and Cheng Guang, Guangyin Buddha had roughly guessed the identity of Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

Knowing Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's identity, Guangyin Buddha could understand why he was so shocked.

After all, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was the guardian of the Southern Heavenly Gate.

Now that the Southern Heavenly Gate had suddenly appeared here,

It meant that Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's workplace had moved here.

How could this not shock Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang?

As Guangyin Buddha pondered, he paused thoughtfully and then addressed Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

“Hey, is this Southern Heavenly Gate real?”

No one could be clearer about whether the Southern Heavenly Gate was real or not than Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

As Guangyin Buddha’s words fell, they pulled Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang back from his shocked and bewildered state.

After blinking several times and swallowing a few times feebly, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang uttered with a head full of confusion, “It’s real.”

“In my perception, this Southern Heavenly Gate is unprecedentedly real.”

“But how could the Southern Heavenly Gate appear here??”

“Just this fact makes me feel it’s not real.”

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang muttered to himself.

Listening to Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang’s words, both Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha couldn’t help but exchange another glance.

Both already had an idea in mind.

Knowing at this moment, the Southern Heavenly Gate above the firmament was very likely real.

And most likely, it was their master, Cheng Guang, who had managed it.

Just realizing this, both Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha couldn't help but inhale sharply.

"Just what kind of being is the master, who previously could confront Buddha Ancestor directly, kill us, and now even move the Heavenly Court's Southern Heavenly Gate?"

"If the master isn't from the Heavenly Court, this undoubtedly offends all the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas at once."

"But, if the master is from the Heavenly Court, then who could he be?"

Both Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were utterly puzzled, no matter how they thought about it, they couldn't see through Cheng Guang's identity.

The only possibility, and somewhat fitting, was the Jade Emperor.

But it wasn't.

It couldn't be.

That old man, the Jade Emperor, would never act like this.

As Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha thought of this, they also recalled the manifestation of Tang Sanzang that had previously appeared beside Cheng Guang when he had moved against them.

Just seeing that manifestation,

They deemed it very likely that Cheng Guang had a significant relationship with Tang Sanzang.

But it wasn't Tang Sanzang.

It couldn't be Tang Sanzang.

Tang Sanzang had died many years ago and absolutely could not have been reincarnated.

Confusion!!

Incomprehension!!

The more Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha thought about it, the more they felt that their master, Cheng Guang, was shrouded in a thick fog.

No matter how they looked or thought about it, they couldn't see through or understand Cheng Guang's true nature.

Amidst Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha's ponderings,

The air once again fell silent.

The already silent and soundless Huashan Sword Sect, at this time, seemed to fall into an even deeper silence like death.

Because of the sinister overtone, looking at the silent and soundless Huashan Sword Sect from the outside, it even had an inexplicably eerie and frightening feeling.

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were still okay.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, however, couldn't help but shiver, tears trickling from the corners of his eyes.

"I want to go home."

"I've woken from the dream, I'm not some Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, I'm just Liu Erpi."

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang cried unimpressively.

The previous life memories that had already taken over Liu Erpi's body, faced with such a cruel reality, were somewhat unable to resist retreating.

Chapter 737: The Master Entered the Southern Heavenly Gate? _2

Cheng Guang above the firmament had little understanding of the thoughts harbored by Guangyin Buddha, Cleansing Thought Buddha, and Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang below.

He didn't care about what they thought upon seeing Southern Heavenly Gate.

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were, after all, beings that Cheng Guang himself had completely controlled.

As for Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, no matter how mighty he had been in his previous life, at this moment, before Cheng Guang, he was nothing but a small potato.

There was nothing noteworthy about him.

Cheng Guang's gaze calmly surveyed the towering Southern Heavenly Gate before him. The mere sight of the grand Southern Heavenly Gate silently standing before Cheng Guang gave him a profoundly shocking feeling.

...

The shock Cheng Guang felt was different from the shock experienced by Guangyin Buddha, Cleansing Thought Buddha, and Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

Guangyin Buddha, Cleansing Thought Buddha, and Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang couldn't believe that the Southern Heavenly Gate could actually appear in this place.

They also wouldn't believe that Cheng Guang could take the Southern Heavenly Gate into his possession.

However, the shock that Cheng Guang felt at that moment was completely due to the Southern Heavenly Gate itself.

The appearance of the Southern Heavenly Gate, its sheer exaggeration, left Cheng Guang speechless for a moment.

Not knowing what to say, he could only calmly observe the distant Southern Heavenly Gate.

As Cheng Guang gazed at the Southern Heavenly Gate reaching into the clouds, almost piercing the sky, a timely message from the system entered Cheng Guang's mind.

[Southern Heavenly Gate: A gate belonging to an ancient force that allows entry into the realm of that power; however, now, the world that originally existed beyond this gate has completely shattered.]

Cheng Guang checked the message sent to his mind by the system without surprise.

He had long anticipated that the Heavenly Court linked to the Southern Heavenly Gate had already been destroyed.

Now, the Southern Heavenly Gate was merely a gateway that could conceal an entire world behind it.

To enter that world, one had to pass through this gate.

With barely a thought from Cheng Guang, the Southern Heavenly Gate began to tremble slightly.

Although immense, the Southern Heavenly Gate could still communicate with Cheng Guang's intentions.

In a sense, the Southern Heavenly Gate was also a Different Treasure.

It's just that this Different Treasure, the Southern Heavenly Gate, was especially large, far exceeding anyone's expectations.

Cheng Guang's thoughts were transmitted to the Southern Heavenly Gate, and soon, Cheng Guang's perspective became that of the Southern Heavenly Gate.

Behind the Southern Heavenly Gate, looking through it.

He could vaguely see a fragmented heaven and earth.

The floating palaces, the shattered landscapes, were all that remained of the former Heavenly Court.

This was the original site of the Heavenly Court.

Now.

It could be used by Cheng Guang himself.

A future dynasty could be placed directly within this Heavenly Court.

With the Southern Heavenly Gate, Cheng Guang's own power was the Heavenly Court.

Without the Southern Heavenly Gate, the Celestial Gods were all homeless.

Merely thinking this far, Cheng Guang couldn't help but laugh a few times.

"I wonder if the Jade Emperor will turn green when he finds out that the Southern Heavenly Gate is in my hands."

Cheng Guang's expression was very relaxed, full of playful hues.

However.

Although Cheng Guang was poking fun at the Jade Emperor, at that moment, he also knew that he absolutely could not afford to offend the Jade Emperor.

The matter of the Southern Heavenly Gate being in his own hands must be kept a secret as much as possible.

He would conceal it for as long as he could.

It would be dealt with if the secret could no longer be kept.

If it were revealed prematurely, the Jade Emperor and the various gods surrounding him would never spare Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang did not wish to experience what it felt like to be besieged by the Celestial Gods.

As the Southern Heavenly Gate could not be concealed for the time being, Cheng Guang could only slightly restrain its aura.

As long as one did not approach the Southern Heavenly Gate, its whereabouts would not be exposed.

"Placing the Southern Heavenly Gate near the Huashan Sword Sect for now is relatively safe since the area is enveloped by an immensely dense evil aura."

"Ordinary people, even regular Sky-Men like the Great Tang Emperor, would not easily come near this place."

Cheng Guang murmured to himself as he gazed at the Southern Heavenly Gate before him. Hesitating slightly, he decided to stand up and enter the Southern Heavenly Gate to see the Heavenly Court behind it.

The system had mentioned something about the Southern Heavenly Gate in its description.

The Southern Heavenly Gate is a portal linking to a world of its own.

The world where the Heavenly Court is located is likely not within the Four Directions Mortal World.

Instead, it is a place that exists independently of the Four Directions Mortal World, similar to the Eight-layered Devil Realm, Ten-Layered Demon Sea.

Upon reaching this thought, Cheng Guang stepped forward and crossed into the Southern Heavenly Gate.

As Cheng Guang's body made contact with the portal of the Southern Heavenly Gate, it was as if he touched water, with ripples of light emanating from around him.

Cheng Guang showed no surprise, plunging his whole body into the Southern Heavenly Gate.

After Cheng Guang entered the Southern Heavenly Gate,

Guangyin Buddha, Cleansing Thought Buddha, and Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang all saw Cheng Guang's figure vanish in the sky.

Guangyin Buddha exclaimed, "Master has entered the Southern Heavenly Gate?"

"What the Heavenly Court looks like now, we don't even know, nor do we know if there is any danger."

Guangyin Buddha was aware of how dangerous the Heavenly Court could be.

Even the Buddha Ancestor didn't dare to set foot in the Heavenly Court lightly in the past.

Their master, Cheng Guang, actually just passed through the Southern Heavenly Gate into the Heavenly Court??

Guangyin Buddha felt a bit uneasy.

Cleansing Thought Buddha, in contrast to Guangyin Buddha, appeared much calmer, his lips curling into a slight smile as he chuckled.

"What are you panicking about?"

"The master was able to lay his hands on the Southern Heavenly Gate, still afraid of what exists inside the Heavenly Court?"

"Besides, hasn't the Heavenly Court already shattered long ago? After so many years, it's not certain that there's anything left inside."

Guangyin Buddha nodded slightly, feeling Cleansing Thought Buddha made some sense, but he was still a little anxious.

“No, Cleansing Thought, I’ll go and have a look. Maybe I can help the master. You keep an eye on that person.”

Guangyin Buddha stood up, preparing to pass through the Southern Heavenly Gate to check out the Heavenly Court, while pointing at Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang beside him, instructing Cleansing Thought Buddha to watch him.

Cleansing Thought Buddha shook his head: “The master didn’t call for us to enter the Southern Heavenly Gate, we can’t act on our own.”

Guangyin Buddha, clenching his teeth, said: “That won’t do, if something were to happen to the master, we would all die.”

Hearing Guangyin Buddha say this, Cleansing Thought Buddha also suddenly understood Guangyin Buddha’s point.

If something were to happen to Cheng Guang,

both Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha would die.

On the surface, Guangyin Buddha seemed to be concerned about Cheng Guang, but in fact, he was still looking out for himself.

Cleansing Thought Buddha clicked his tongue as if his teeth ached, then he picked up Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, who was standing beside them with a blank expression, in his hands.

“Alright, let’s go and have a look.”

“This Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, in front of us two, won’t be able to cause any big trouble.”

Hearing Cleansing Thought Buddha say this, Guangyin Buddha looked at Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang in Cleansing Thought Buddha’s hands with a helpless expression.

“If you ask me, it would be better to just kill him.”

Cleansing Thought Buddha shook his head: “Don’t think like that. The master hasn’t spoken yet; if you kill him now and the master needs him later, you’ll be the one who dies.”

Guangyin Buddha gave an awkward smile, coughing a few times.

“I was just saying, alright, let’s go.”

Before Guangyin Buddha finished speaking, he darted out as a streak of light toward the Southern Heavenly Gate, which stood silently above the firmament.

Cleansing Thought Buddha looked up at the figure of Guangyin Buddha, and then, lifting Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang a bit higher by the collar, he quickly followed the trail of Guangyin Buddha towards the Southern Heavenly Gate.

One after another, the two entered the Southern Heavenly Gate.

Just as they entered, they caught sight of a distant red sun, bloodstained clouds, and broken palaces and pavilions suspended in midair.

“Is this the Heavenly Court?”

“It truly has shattered, and in such a state, I fear not a single god was left behind.”

“One look across and not even a single intact palace can be seen.”

“It’s clear that the turmoil in the Heavenly Court was quite severe back then, yet we did not witness it with our own eyes.”

Chapter 738: Is He Dead? How Did He Die??

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were quietly discussing.

Their tone was remarkably relaxed.

After all, for Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, the state of the Heavenly Court didn't matter much to them.

That's worth mentioning.

Seeing the Heavenly Court in such a state, they were actually a bit pleased.

They were inherently adversarial.

...

The Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas, on the surface, seemed to coexist harmoniously, but that was only when there were no conflicts of interest.

For instance, when conspiring for the Heavenly Destiny, it was a honeymoon period for both powers.

But once conflicts of interest arose, the honeymoon period was over.

Both sides couldn't wait for the other to meet their demise.

Currently, although Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were compelled by circumstances, their underlying perceptions of the Heavenly Court hadn't changed so swiftly.

Upon seeing the Heavenly Court in such shambles, both of them felt a bit pleased at first glance.

In contrast to Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha,

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, upon seeing the Heavenly Court in such a state, seemed to recall some unbearable memories and closed his eyes in pain.

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha noticed Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's expression and a slight smile spread across their lips.

Just as they were about to say something to Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang,

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha also noticed Cheng Guang not far away.

"Is that the master?"

Guangyin Buddha pointed toward Cheng Guang, who stood in front of a shattered palace, high above on a blood-red cloud.

Cleansing Thought Buddha nodded slightly, "Let us go up and see."

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha took a step forward, their bodies floating as if in water, slowly moving toward Cheng Guang.

Inside the Heavenly Court, the state of their bodies differed significantly from outside.

This difference wasn't just environmental.

Qi, as well as gravity, and even the atmosphere, all seemed markedly different.

Within the Heavenly Court,

The Qi was incredibly dense, seemingly forming a liquid state.

In this extremely dense Qi, gravity seemed to lose much of its meaning,

Causing Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha to be unable to walk normally within the Heavenly Court, each step more akin to swimming.

However,

Their movement wasn't slow.

In no time, they were standing beside Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang perceived the arrival of Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

He also saw that they were holding Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

Fortunately,

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha had entered the Southern Heavenly Gate without leaving Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang behind.

If Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang had escaped, Cheng Guang would probably have had to forcibly silence Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha right then.

Cheng Guang didn't focus much attention on Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

His gaze quickly returned to the palace in front of him.

The palace gave Cheng Guang a strangely familiar sensation.

It somewhat resembled...

Douluo Palace.

But it wasn't the complete Douluo Palace, rather just a part of it.

Previously, when Cheng Guang encountered the Red Robe Daoist in the illusion, he realized the Douluo Palace where the Red Robe Daoist resided wasn't complete.

A significant part seemed missing.

Looking now,

It seemed to all be here?

Cheng Guang assessed the ruined palace before him, unable to confirm through the outward appearance whether it truly was Douluo Palace.

To be sure, he would have to enter and see.

Cheng Guang, standing in front of this suspected Douluo Palace, hadn't entered immediately and was also preparing.

Now that Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha had come, there was no need for him to take the risk himself.

"You two, go in and take a look first,"

Cheng Guang said to Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha behind him.

As soon as Cheng Guang's words fell, Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha immediately replied respectfully.

Their faces showed no sign of reluctance or disrespect.

After acknowledging,

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha walked slowly into the palace interior.

They pushed open the remaining doors and entered the palace.

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were very cautious.

After all, even though the Heavenly Court had ended up in this state, whether it was dangerous inside was still uncertain.

Each palace was a residence for a deity.

Considering so much time had passed, it presumably should have been safe, but deities could be unpredictable.

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha had to be careful and cautious.

However,

What started as careful caution quickly turned into horror.

"This is..."

“This is...”

“He’s actually dead? How did he die??”

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha looked shockingly at what lay before them, unable to help but exclaim.

Hearing the exclamation from Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, Cheng Guang did not hesitate and immediately stepped into the palace.

Just upon entering and not walking far, he saw, on what seemed to be a bedroom bed, an old man wearing a Daoist Robe, his hair and beard all white.

This old man’s eyes were tightly closed, devoid of any breath, and for some reason, a sharp sword was thrust into his chest.

Chapter 739: He’s Actually Dead? How Did He Die?? _2

The pristine Daoist robe was dyed blood red.

And by the side of this elderly man, several scattered white bones lay.

These bones, unlike the Daoist-robed old man, did not resist decay.

Most had slowly disappeared over the long river of time, turning into such bare white bones.

Cheng Guang looked at the old man, at the Daoist robe he was wearing, and suddenly felt in his heart that this old man might just be the Supreme Old Monarch...

But...

...

As soon as Cheng Guang thought this, he again felt it was unlikely.

After all, the Supreme Old Monarch was no ordinary figure.

He was one of the “Three Pure Ones,” the Celestial Venerable of the Way in Taoism.

Even the Jade Emperor would not dare to be presumptuous in front of the Supreme Old Monarch.

Such a personage, at this moment, was actually dead???

And died within his own resting palace???

Who could possibly have killed the Supreme Old Monarch??

Cheng Guang looked at the Supreme Old Monarch not far away, his eyes trembling incessantly, unable to believe it, and at the same time, he felt in his heart that this person might not be the Supreme Old Monarch.

After all, Cheng Guang had never seen what the Supreme Old Monarch looked like.

It was uncertain based on just a feeling.

Cheng Guang's gaze fell upon Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

"Do you know who this person is?"

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, having heard Cheng Guang's words, swallowed their saliva with difficulty and then let out a dry chuckle.

"Master, you jest, we do not recognize this man..."

"He is..."

Before Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha could finish their sentence, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, who had just regained a bit of his composure from the shock of the Southern Heavenly Gate, slowly opened his eyes and caught sight of the figure of the Daoist-robed elder.

Just one glance.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang had just woken up and nearly fainted again.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's body trembled, and then he let out a scream like a pig being slaughtered.

“Ah!!!!”

“Is this the Old Monarch?????”

“He...”

“How did he die??”

Hearing Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's voice, Cheng Guang also felt there was no need to ponder further.

The Daoist-robed old man before him could almost certainly be confirmed as the Supreme Old Monarch without a doubt.

The Daoist-robed old man before him was the Supreme Old Monarch, even though Cheng Guang initially refused to accept it, but had also anticipated it.

Only.

What surprised Cheng Guang a bit was.

That he, along with Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, seemed reasonably shocked by the death of the Supreme Old Monarch.

Why then did Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, one of the Celestial Gods, appear so astonished???

Even if Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was just a minor deity, tasked with guarding the gates, insignificant.

But.

All the deities who left or entered the Heavenly Court, he should have been aware of.

In terms of being informed, probably only behind Clairvoyant and Cliaudient, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang would be the most knowledgeable.

So how could he react this way to the death of the Supreme Old Monarch?

Cheng Guang's eyebrows involuntarily furrowed slightly, his eyes fixed on Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, puzzled.

It wasn't just Cheng Guang who was perplexed.

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were also confused.

Without needing Cheng Guang to say anything, Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha very sensibly addressed Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang with their questions.

"You didn't know that something happened to the Supreme Old Monarch?"

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang shook his head, his face filled with horror, "I, I had no idea."

"During the turmoil that arose in Heavenly Court back then, there were battles everywhere, I could see the Jade Emperor, the Old Monarch, and many senior deities dealing with deities who had cultivation problems and couldn't control themselves."

“Then the Heavenly Court collapsed.”

“After that, I don’t know much.”

“When order gradually stabilized later, I was suddenly killed.”

“If I hadn’t already prepared for reincarnation, I would likely be dead by now.”

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang spoke with an urgent tone.

In his view, it was highly improbable that the Supreme Old Monarch could be dead.

Most of the practitioners who had encountered issues in their cultivation had stabilized their conditions with pills provided by the Supreme Old Monarch.

How could someone so skilled in Dan medicine, someone who could control evil with it, possibly die just like that?

Looking at the state of the Supreme Old Monarch, it seemed he had been murdered...

Who would have the audacity to kill the Supreme Old Monarch?

Could it have been a practitioner who had accidentally killed the Supreme Old Monarch due to a mishap in their cultivation?

Or...

Was this a premeditated act?

The more Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang thought about it, the more he felt something was amiss.

He hadn't even considered that the Supreme Old Monarch was dead before seeing his body.

And yet, since the turmoil in the Heavenly Court, there had been no news, not even a whisper.

This whole affair seemed utterly inconceivable.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang could only feel that the entire Heavenly Court, and the disorder that had spread through it, was shrouded in an unfathomable, impenetrable mist.

Cheng Guang, listening to Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's words, furrowed his brows yet again.

"Heavenly turmoil?"

"What exactly happened?"

Cheng Guang latched onto the urgency in Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's words, known to him were the ancient times when all practitioners encountered issues in their cultivation.

Not just the Celestial Gods, not just the Western Buddhas, but all sentient beings who had already begun the path of cultivation experienced disturbances.

To various degrees, they were all affected by the influence of evil.

Cheng Guang had never heard of such turmoil in the Heavenly Court.

The Great Tang Emperor had not mentioned any such disorder taking place within the Heavenly Court to Cheng Guang either.

Perhaps it was simply because the Great Tang Emperor was not privy to such lofty matters involving the Heavenly Court.

Thus, he wouldn't know when the turmoil had erupted, nor the causes and consequences of it.

But then again.

The Great Tang Emperor should have been aware of the turmoil, he just hadn't shared it with Cheng Guang.

As Cheng Guang pondered, he managed to sort through some of his thoughts.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, hearing Cheng Guang's inquiry, took a deep breath and his expression became complex and fearful.

He didn't want to answer nor recall those memories.

But.

Under the gaze of Cheng Guang, as well as Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang honestly began to respond.

“That turmoil within the Heavenly Court, I’m not entirely clear about it either, I only remember that on the day of my duty, deep within the Heavenly Court, seemingly from the Jade Emperor’s sleeping chambers, there erupted a power so immense.”

“Immediately afterward, I saw many higher gods rushing to see the Jade Emperor.”

“Not long after that, the Jade Emperor and a few of the higher gods began to fight, and quickly, the Supreme Old Monarch also rushed over.”

“The conflict erupted without the slightest precursor, and I had thought it would be quickly quelled.”

“After all, no one could stand against the Jade Emperor.”

“But unexpectedly, the higher gods were able to suppress the Jade Emperor.”

“Besides the few that started fighting with the Jade Emperor initially, gods from all corners of the Heavenly Court suddenly began to stir.”

“They didn’t seem to be tainted by evil and lose clarity of their Primordial Spirits; however, they attacked those around them without any consideration.”

“This disturbance rapidly destroyed the tranquility of the Heavenly Court.”

“I had thought it would soon be calmed, but the fight went on for decades.”

“The Heavenly Court was violently shattered to pieces.”

“I too was struck down to the mortal realm.”

“When I regained my senses, I found my own cultivation was troubled, and later, I was killed by someone unknown.”

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang spoke slowly.

In those times, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was but a minor deity.

As others fought, he could only watch.

He had no opportunity to intervene.

Every day was spent in fear and trepidation.

No wonder Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang did not wish to remember any of it.

Cheng Guang understood this.

Chapter 740 Is this person the Supreme Old Monarch?

After Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang finished speaking, word by word,

Cheng Guang's expression did not change much. He then shifted his gaze to the palace interior, to the elderly man sitting on the bed with a sharp blade stuck in his chest.

"Is this person the Supreme Old Monarch?"

Cheng Guang asked.

Upon hearing Cheng Guang's question, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang first hesitated for a moment before slowly nodding in confirmation.

"It is indeed the Supreme Old Monarch."

The tone of Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's voice was very heavy as he spoke these words.

Clearly, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang himself could hardly believe that the elderly man sitting on the bed inside the palace was the Supreme Old Monarch.

The Supreme Old Monarch, who could sit on an equal footing with the Jade Emperor, an existence the Jade Emperor himself would not dare to take lightly.

And now, he was dead.

Who would believe this if it were told?

And to die here, in his own Douluo Palace...

Who could have possibly killed the Supreme Old Monarch?

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang thought hard but could not understand it at all.

At this time, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang only felt that his mind was a complete mess, having lost all ability to think.

When Cheng Guang learned from Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's mouth that the elderly man who had lost all signs of life was the Supreme Old Monarch, his eyes narrowed slightly.

For some unknown reason.

Cheng Guang suddenly thought of the Red Robe Daoist he had encountered in the Secret Realm before.

That Red Robe Daoist was still waiting for the Supreme Old Monarch to return to him.

Although it could be said that the Red Robe Daoist was already half-dead, almost solely driven by a single obsession to move,

Nevertheless.

The emotions of the Red Robe Daoist were undeniably sincere.

This point could not be faked.

Thinking of this, Cheng Guang let out a slight sigh.

"I don't know if it's still possible to enter that Secret Realm of the Red Robe Daoist again."

"The Secret Realm appears randomly, and there is no trace or pattern to follow."

"If I could see that Red Robe Daoist again, perhaps I could ask him about the situation at the time."

"The Supreme Old Monarch suddenly died—such an affair; the Red Robe Daoist might not know the insider details, but he should know other matters."

"I might be able to, from what the Red Robe Daoist says, indirectly learn what the Supreme Old Monarch encountered at that time, causing him to suddenly abandon the Red Robe Daoist and leave with the others..."

Cheng Guang murmured to himself in a voice only he could hear.

While Cheng Guang was muttering to himself, his gaze involuntarily fell onto the Supreme Old Monarch beside him.

Looking at the Supreme Old Monarch on the bed not far away, head hanging low, white hair covering his face.

Just as Cheng Guang was preparing to step forward to carefully inspect the blade stuck in the Supreme Old Monarch's chest.

He had just approached.

Upon touching the hilt of the sword.

Cheng Guang couldn't help but take a sharp intake of breath.

Evil Aura!!!

An immensely thick Evil Aura!

When Cheng Guang himself touched the hilt of the sword that was in the Supreme Old Monarch's chest, suddenly a great deal of black light burst forth. Those tendrils of black light, entwining around each other like threads, were wrapping towards Cheng Guang.

If Cheng Guang had not already had a certain immunity to the Evil Aura,

Such a sudden and intense attack of the Evil Aura would have likely made him lose himself in an instant.

His entire body would have been filled with the Evil Aura.

Cheng Guang was struggling to suppress the uncontrollable negative emotions that were continuously emerging in his heart, while he worked hard to expel the Evil Aura from his body.

The Primordial Spirit stirred, as silent Buddhist chants diffused outwards from within Cheng Guang's body.

Visible black threads, wriggling out from Cheng Guang's body, were expelled, but quickly, as if alive, they twisted and burrowed under Cheng Guang's skin.

Cheng Guang's actions quickly caught the attention of both Guangyin Buddha and Jingnian Buddha.

"Master..."

"Master has encountered Evil Aura."

"Such a dense Evil Aura!?"

Although both Guangyin Buddha and Jingnian Buddha had Evil Aura on them, they were not completely controlled by it, and could still maintain their consciousness.

Even if the two Buddhas were especially familiar with the Evil Aura,

They still couldn't help but click their tongues in shock upon seeing the Evil Aura continuously emerging from Cheng Guang's body.

"Stop just watching; hurry and help the master."

Guangyin Buddha said anxiously.

He was about to step forward.

Beside him, Jingnian Buddha appeared confused, "How do we help with this?"

"If we absorb all of the Evil Aura from the master's body, we will die too."

Though Guangyin Buddha and Jingnian Buddha were already extremely loyal to Cheng Guang,

In the face of life and death, they still had their concerns.

Upon hearing Jingnian Buddha's words, Guangyin Buddha couldn't help but clench his teeth, "Do you think I don't know that?"

"But have you thought about it, if the master dies, we have to die as well!"

"It's just a matter of dying later rather than sooner."

As Guangyin Buddha said this, Jingnian Buddha snapped back to reality, stomping his feet anxiously.

"Then what are you waiting for, hurry up and save the master."

Guangyin Buddha and Jingnian Buddha both hurriedly went forward, working strenuously to draw all the entwining Evil Aura threads from Cheng Guang's body into their own when, suddenly, they felt waves of Buddhist chanting coming from Cheng Guang's body.