

My System 741

Chapter 741 - Is this person the Supreme Old Monarch? _2

Cheng Guang's body radiated a sacred light from the inside out.

The sacred sheen gave both Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha a sense of familiarity.

"This is Xuanzang's..."

"It must be, could the master really resolve such dense Evil Aura by himself?"

Both Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, looking at Cheng Guang who was emitting streaks of Buddha's light, were a bit uncertain and hesitant, unsure whether they should approach and help Cheng Guang.

Under the gaze of Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, they saw the Evil Aura threads on Cheng Guang's body disappearing at a visibly rapid rate.

In just a short moment,

Cheng Guang returned to normal.

At least from the outside, Cheng Guang looked perfectly normal.

However, if one could see through Cheng Guang's exterior into his body, they would discover his organs and meridians were tainted in black.

Cheng Guang stepped back, withdrawing his fingertips from the Supreme Old Monarch's chest where the sword blade was embedded.

Cheng Guang slowly opened his eyes, breathing heavily, not knowing when a layer of fine sweat had formed on his forehead.

"This sword..."

"What in the world is this cursed thing?"

Cheng Guang fixated his gaze on the sword blade embedded in the Supreme Old Monarch's chest, unable to believe that such potent Evil Aura was covering this unassuming sword.

If not for Cheng Guang.

If it were anyone else, they would likely have completely succumbed to such dense Evil Aura.

They would have lost all their rationality.

Moreover, what shocked Cheng Guang was not the Evil Aura on the sword.

Instead,

It was the sword itself.

Before Cheng Guang touched the sword embedded in the Supreme Old Monarch's chest, he hadn't felt a trace of Evil Aura.

Cheng Guang considered himself to have fairly sharp senses; even so, he detected nothing unusual.

This wasn't a problem with Cheng Guang himself.

It was the sword.

There was a significant issue with it.

Evil Aura cannot naturally hide its presence.

The deceased Supreme Old Monarch also couldn't help the Evil Aura conceal itself.

Eliminating that possibility, there was only one conclusion.

There was something wrong with the sword.

Cheng Guang thought about this, his eyes involuntarily trembling.

"What the hell is this sword, and why can it shield all Evil Aura?"

"Has it completely merged with the Evil Aura?"

"No, even if it has completely merged with the Evil Aura, it shouldn't prevent the aura from leaking out."

Cheng Guang muttered to himself.

"Master, are you alright?"

"Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?"

Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha hurriedly stepped forward, coming to Cheng Guang's side and asked with concern.

Upon hearing the voices of Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, Cheng Guang shifted his gaze, resting it on them.

"I'm fine."

Cheng Guang said, unable to resist taking a few more glances at Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

Cheng Guang knew that although Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were initially doubtful, they were ready to save him later on.

Before this incident, Cheng Guang hadn't fully trusted Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

After all,

Although Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha's loyalty was enforced by the power of Different Treasures, they still had their own Spiritual Wisdom and their thoughts.

Whether they might betray him later was still very uncertain.

However,

From the immediate actions of Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, regardless of what they thought inside, Cheng Guang couldn't find a single fault in their behavior.

While Cheng Guang observed Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, they didn't feel anything amiss.

They simply breathed a sigh of relief.

"It's good that Master is fine."

Guanyin Buddha breathed a sigh of relief, looking at the sword embedded in the Supreme Old Monarch's chest, and couldn't help but ask, "Master, what is this sword?"

Cheng Guang shook his head, helplessly responded, "I was about to ask you the same question."

"I don't know."

Guangyin Buddha awkwardly smiled, involuntarily shrinking his head, daring not to speak again.

Cleansing Thought Buddha was also looking at the sword embedded in Supreme Old Monarch's chest.

After looking at the sword for a while,

Cleansing Thought Buddha suddenly touched his head, exclaimed, "Right, this sword, I seem to have seen it before."

"It appears to be the Jade Emperor's personal sword..."

When Cleansing Thought Buddha spoke these words, Cheng Guang's eyes involuntarily widened somewhat.

His gaze, sharp as lightning, swept towards Cleansing Thought Buddha.

"The Jade Emperor's personal sword?"

"Are you sure?"

Seeing the stern look on Cheng Guang's face, Cleansing Thought Buddha couldn't help but shrink his head again, saying somewhat unconfidently, "I just think it looks similar, but whether it really is or not, I don't know."

"My memory is very fuzzy; the Jade Emperor seldom uses a sword."

Hearing this from Cleansing Thought Buddha, Cheng Guang still hatched some thoughts.

Although what Cleansing Thought Buddha said had no basis and no one could confirm that what Cleansing Thought Buddha said was true,

Cheng Guang could at least catch some clues from his statement.

If the sword embedded in Supreme Old Monarch's chest really was the Jade Emperor's sword,

Does that imply that there was a conflict between Supreme Old Monarch and the Jade Emperor?

It's improbable for a conflict to occur between Supreme Old Monarch and the Jade Emperor.

Yet, if a conflict did occur, it would be difficult to resolve, touching on the fundamental interests between them.

If it was the Jade Emperor who killed Supreme Old Monarch...

Could it be that Supreme Old Monarch did something intolerable to the Jade Emperor?

Cheng Guang's brows slightly furrowed, his gaze drifting towards Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

"Do you know what this sword is?"

"Is it the Jade Emperor's or someone else's?"

At this moment, all of Cheng Guang's attention was fixated on the sword embedded in Supreme Old Monarch's chest.

This sword was able to shield some of the Evil Aura, which was already quite strange.

Cleansing Thought Buddha even said it seemed like the Jade Emperor's sword.

Various doubts lingered in Cheng Guang's mind, making him feel as though he were in a vast fog, completely unable to see the direction.

For now, only Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was somewhat familiar with the Jade Emperor.

Cheng Guang's gaze locked onto Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, prepared to see if he recognized the sword.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, upon hearing Cheng Guang's words, initially stunned, then came to his senses and hurriedly shook his head, "No, I don't..."

Just as Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was about to shake his head in denial, saying he didn't know and didn't think it was the Jade Emperor's sword, he suddenly thought of something.

The restraint in his body suddenly vanished, and he hurriedly stepped forward, approaching Supreme Old Monarch to closely examine the sword.

"Hiss..."

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang suddenly inhaled a breath of cold air.

"This..."

"This..."

"This sword, it seems like the sacred sword of the Jade Emperor, but then again, it's not..."

Cheng Guang's brows furrowed again, "What are you trying to confuse me with, saying it seems like it is, but it's not?"

Cheng Guang looked menacingly at Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang quickly wiped the nonexistent sweat beads on his forehead, then spoke.

"Sir, this sword seems like His Majesty's because I've seen His Majesty wearing it."

"But, I haven't seen His Majesty wearing it many times; later on, it seemed to often appear on the Queen Mother, so I said it wasn't."

Just looking at Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's words, Cheng Guang felt slightly headachy and pinched his brow.

What is all this nonsense??

It's both the Jade Emperor.

And the Queen Mother.

Supreme Old Monarch's and the Jade Emperor's matters haven't been resolved yet.

Now a Queen Mother has popped up.

Cheng Guang glared at Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang and spoke again: "Tell me everything at once, when did this sword first appear with the Jade Emperor, and what was the time?"

"And how did it later end up with the Queen Mother?"

Chapter 742 - Princely Heir, Have You Returned?

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, facing Cheng Guang's scrutiny, felt an enormous pressure but, in order to save his own life, he quickly started speaking:

"The first time it appeared, it seemed to be at the Peach Banquet."

"I don't know who presented the sword to Your Majesty."

"Your Majesty really liked the sword and later, though it seemed painful, awarded it to the Queen Mother."

"That's all I know; I have no idea about the details."

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang finished and quickly lowered his head again.

Apparently fearing his answer wouldn't satisfy Cheng Guang.

If Cheng Guang was satisfied, then everyone would be happy with the outcome.

But if Cheng Guang was not satisfied,

Then Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang reckoned his head would roll.

Just the thought of this scenario nearly brought him to tears.

In his past life, although he was merely a minor deity, he was so mighty and free-spirited.

When he awoke the memories of his past life, he thought he would soar to the highest echelons of the Mortal World.

Who could have thought,

He hadn't even taken flight before encountering Cheng Guang.

And then was stripped of all his hair.

He was beaten more than once.

No matter how hard Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang tried, he couldn't understand

Where he had offended Cheng Guang.

If it was possible to resist, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang would have done anything to fight back.

But,

In front of Cheng Guang, in front of Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was very aware of his place and didn't dare to harbor any thoughts of rebellion.

If he didn't rebel,

He still had some hope, some chance of survival.

But if he did rebel,

He would probably be killed immediately.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang thought of this and felt like crying again.

Cheng Guang now had no time to coddle Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's fragile feelings.

After questioning Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, Cheng Guang tossed him aside and his gaze returned to the body of Supreme Old Monarch.

The body of Supreme Old Monarch was not to be disturbed.

After all, the sword in his chest was eerie and untouchable.

Who knew if the body of Supreme Old Monarch, which hadn't shown any signs of decay after such a long time, might also have some issues.

It would be ridiculous if the body suddenly exploded.

As Cheng Guang thought this, he had already begun to withdraw through the Southern Heavenly Gate, leaving the Heavenly Court.

The Southern Heavenly Gate could connect the Heavenly Court, granting Cheng Guang a small world and a treasure land to explore.

But,

For Cheng Guang at that moment, this treasure land was a place full of danger.

Cheng Guang's strength, as a Heavenly Human Realm cultivator, was decent by the standards of the Four Directions Mortal World on the surface.

But in reality, it was not very impressive.

Under the command of the Great Tang Emperor, Western Buddhas, and Celestial Gods, any of them were huge obstacles to Cheng Guang.

Relying on Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, they could stand their ground if they fought.

But if it came to a real battle, Cheng Guang was not very confident.

"Maybe I should continue to fleece the sheep of the Western Buddhas."

"Kill all the sleeping Buddha Head Statues, then after obtaining them, revive them with Buddha Buried Filthy Life to serve me."

"Continue to grow."

Muttering to himself, Cheng Guang stroked his chin for a moment, thinking his plan was feasible.

The only trouble was that Cheng Guang didn't know the location of many Buddha Head Statues.

To happen upon one or two sleeping Buddha Heads was already lucky.

Without the presence of any system task informing him and without the Buddha Heads revealing themselves from their slumber, finding those sleeping Buddha Head Statues was hardly hopeful.

Cheng Guang thought this and couldn't help but sigh.

"Well, it's all down to luck now. I heard that there's a Buddha Head Statue in the Abyss Demon Sea of Gu Wushuang."

"When I get news about Gu Wushuang, I'll make a trip to the Abyss Demon Sea."

Having said this, Cheng Guang glanced one more time at the body of Supreme Old Monarch, then slowly stepped out.

"Let's go."

As Cheng Guang's words fell, he swept off towards the Southern Heavenly Gate with Guanyin Buddha, Cleansing Thought Buddha, and Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

Leaving the Heavenly Court was only possible through the Southern Heavenly Gate.

Without it, one could neither enter nor leave the Heavenly Court.

It's not that one couldn't forcibly leave.

But outside the Heavenly Court, there were mostly chaotic flows of time and space, one couldn't be sure of their location.

If you forcefully broke through the void of the Heavenly Court, you might not know where you'd end up afterwards.

Cheng Guang stepped out of the Southern Heavenly Gate.

He took a deep breath.

Even though the area around Mount Hua Sword Sect remained enveloped in a thick Evil Aura, this Evil Aura was much lighter than the one he had felt on the sword in Supreme Old Monarch's chest.

After leaving the Heavenly Court,

The oppressive feeling that had been weighing on Cheng Guang's heart also vanished without a trace.

Cheng Guang felt a sudden ease.

He casually glanced at Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang on the side.

Then he instructed Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

"Keep a close eye on him, don't let him take a single step away from here. If he tries to run for his life, just kill him."

After speaking, Cheng Guang prepared to leave Huashan Sword Sect and return to Taihao Sword Sect.

Cheng Guang's trip from Taihao Sword Sect had already taken some time.

Chapter 743 - Princely Heir, You're Back? _2

Cheng Guang had to go back and check.

Ning Qianxue had awakened memories of her past life, but still didn't know which deity she was.

It wouldn't be surprising if Ning Qianxue left during the time Cheng Guang was away.

Cheng Guang only hoped that nothing would go awry after he got back.

He already had enough concerns bothering him.

At that thought, Cheng Guang couldn't help but shake his head.

With his hands clasped behind him,

He ascended with every step,

Transforming into a streak of light, sweeping towards the distance.

When Cheng Guang's figure disappeared from the Huashan Sword Sect,

Everyone, whether it was Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, or Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, breathed a sigh of relief.

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha exchanged glances, then both set their sights firmly on Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

"Do you want to run?"

Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha asked.

"If you do want to escape, it would be a waste of our time watching over you."

After speaking, Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha added that.

After all, Cheng Guang had said that if Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang wanted to escape, they were to kill him on the spot.

Being tasked with both construction and guarding Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang left Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha feeling incredibly weary.

They thought it would be better if Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang just tried to escape.

Then they could just kill him and be done with it.

Hearing the words of Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's face paled, and he quickly shook his head with a forced smile,

"Dare I? Dare I?"

"Holy Buddhas, I dare not escape."

Hearing the words from Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang and seeing his abject state, Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha couldn't help but curl their lips.

"Fine, whether you try to escape or not, just don't give us any trouble."

"If you cause us any, I will make you suffer more than death."

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang quickly nodded in agreement to everything Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha said.

Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha exchanged another glance, "How should we deal with him?"

"The master only ordered us not to let him die or escape; he didn't say anything else."

"Are we just supposed to let him sit around doing nothing?"

"That's unacceptable. We're working hard here, why should he be more relaxed than us?"

"Should we put him to work as well?"

"Perfect!!!"

Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha decided Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's fate between them.

Guanyin Buddha stepped forward and approached Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, delivering a kick that landed heavily on his rear.

"You work for me, build the palace and the rooms properly."

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, in pain, leapt from the ground and quickly said, "I... I don't know how..."

"Not knowing isn't an excuse. If you don't do it well, prepare yourself for death."

"Aren't you the guardian of the Southern Heavenly Gate? You should be familiar with the palaces within the Heavenly Court, just build them like those."

Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha aimed to reduce their workload as much as possible.

Both of them, including Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, didn't know how to build.

But now.

They had learned.

Did they want to learn willingly?

No.

They were coerced.

The thought alone was enough to bring Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha to tears.

They vented all their frustrations onto Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

The time that followed.

Could be summarized in one sentence.

The tribulations of Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

...

Cheng Guang had no idea about the suffering Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang had gone through after he left.

Even if he did, Cheng Guang wouldn't care.

He raced all the way to the Taihao Sword Sect.

By the time he returned to the Taihao Sword Sect,

The sky was already dark; the last of the sunset's afterglow had faded, and the trees in the forest slept deeply.

Under the cover of nightfall, the Taihao Sword Sect seemed even more mysterious, like a slumbering behemoth waiting to be awakened.

In the quiet mountains, only a few lights next to the wooden doors shined upon each other, illuminating a scattering of sect disciples.

The Taihao Sword Sect at night was not as bustling as during the day; the sword formations stood silent, like an autumn orchid dancer that hadn't danced for years.

Cheng Guang entered the Taihao Sword Sect unnoticed, without drawing the attention of the gate-watching disciples.

He proceeded all the way to the rear mountain of the Taihao Sword Sect, and into Ning Qianxue's courtyard.

As Cheng Guang stepped into Ning Qianxue's courtyard, in a distant pavilion, an elderly woman with a weathered face and dressed in a moon-white robe slowly opened her eyes.

She glanced in the direction of Ning Qianxue's courtyard, then slowly withdrew her gaze.

"The Princely Heir has finally come back."

"If he didn't return soon, this old woman would have had to go looking for him."

Granny Qianhua sighed with relief, her expression complex, "The Princely Heir and Ning Liang are alike, neither are of the settled sort."

"Ning Liang met with misfortune; if the Princely Heir had an accident too, how could Qianxue bear it..."

"Now even Qianxue feels a bit strange to me; I don't know if it's just this old woman's delusion..."

Muttering to herself, Granny Qianhua watched Ning Qianxue's courtyard intently for a good while, before finally, after a long moment, retreating her gaze.

Chapter 744 - Princely Heir, You're Back? _3

Cheng Guang stepped into the courtyard, his gaze briefly sweeping in the direction of Granny Qianhua.

"Granny must have noticed me."

"The perceptual abilities of a senior Sky-Man should not be underestimated."

Cheng Guang said as he entered the courtyard.

He noticed that inside the courtyard, a bedroom still had candlelight.

The candlelight cast a silhouette on the paper window.

It was Ning Qianxue.

Cheng Guang watched Ning Qianxue's silhouette, his eyes narrowing slightly.

"She is still here, she hasn't left."

Cheng Guang was somewhat surprised, but his heart felt warmer.

Previously, Cheng Guang had felt that Ning Qianxue would leave.

But Ning Qianxue had not left.

This time Cheng Guang still felt that Ning Qianxue, who had awakened her memories from a previous life, would leave.

But.

Ning Qianxue still hadn't left.

Twice now.

Ning Qianxue probably wouldn't leave anymore.

Cheng Guang pondered in his heart.

He walked slowly towards the bedroom.

When he arrived at the bedroom door, just as he was about to push it open,

a faint sound of footsteps came from the side, followed by a low exclamation in Cheng Guang's ear.

"Princely Heir, you're back?"

Cheng Guang turned his head to look to the side.

Qing Luan, holding a basin of hot water, stood there looking charming.

Qing Luan's hair, tied behind her head, made her appearance neat.

Her eyes smiled.

The beauty remained.

Cheng Guang looked at Qing Luan, a warm current surged in his heart, then he nodded slightly and couldn't help but reach out to gently rub the top of Qing Luan's head.

"Sister Qing Luan, I am back."

Cheng Guang spoke with a smile.

Qing Luan had already been happy when she saw Cheng Guang.

After all, Cheng Guang had been gone for several days without a trace.

And they were still at the Taihao Sword Sect.

If something had gone wrong, other than Ning Qianxue, Qing Luan had no one to turn to and could only worry helplessly.

But.

Hearing Cheng Guang call her sister, Qing Luan froze.

The happiness turned into an inexplicable emotion.

When was the last time the Princely Heir called her Sister Qing Luan?

It must have been a long time.

This title made Qing Luan feel unexpectedly intimate.

Qing Luan's hands tightly gripped the basin of hot water, just as she wanted to say something,

at this moment, the wooden door slowly opened.

Ning Qianxue, draped in her robe, with a trace of fatigue in her eyes, yawned.

"Qing Luan, who are you talking to outside the door?"

Ning Qianxue seemed not to have sensed Cheng Guang's presence.

So when she pushed the door open, she subconsciously said that.

Before she finished speaking,

Ning Qianxue's gaze had already fallen on Cheng Guang.

"Princely Heir, you're back?"

Ning Qianxue's eyes brightened.

Her beautiful brows and eyes seemed to blossom with flowers.

Hearing the door open, Cheng Guang shifted his gaze over to Ning Qianxue.

Seeing Ning Qianxue's appearance,

Cheng Guang's eyes also brightened.

Ning Qianxue had changed her appearance again.

Not to say that her facial features had undergone major changes, but because Ning Qianxue's aura and the expression in her eyes made Cheng Guang feel as if she were a fairy living high above in the heavens,

truly untouched by the mortal world.

Cheng Guang looked at Ning Qianxue, nodded with a smile, "Yes, I came back as soon as I was done."

Ning Qianxue also hadn't expected Cheng Guang to return so suddenly, feeling a bit happy, then she grabbed Cheng Guang's hand, ready to pull him into the room.

As Ning Qianxue was about to pull Cheng Guang into the room, she turned to Qing Luan and added a sentence.

"Qing Luan, no need for the hot water, Princely Heir and I have something to discuss."

"You should rest early."

After Ning Qianxue spoke, she gently closed the door.

Once the door was shut, Qing Luan stood outside, still not coming to her senses.

Then she looked down at the basin of hot water.

She sighed inexplicably.

And turned to leave.

Cheng Guang watched Qing Luan's departing figure, wanting to say something, but before he could speak, Ning Qianxue had already spoken from behind him.

"Princely Heir."

"Do you want to know who I was in my past life?"

Chapter 745 - That's Why I Won't Leave

Cheng Guang couldn't help but be taken aback when he heard Ning Qianxue's words.

He was curious about Ning Qianxue's past life, yet Cheng Guang also held respect for her, and unless Ning Qianxue chose to speak about it herself, Cheng Guang would not probe further.

Now, Cheng Guang suddenly heard Ning Qianxue broaching the subject.

Even if his mind was slow, he understood that Ning Qianxue wanted to share the secrets of her past life with him.

Cheng Guang's gaze shifted from Qing Luan's retreating figure, settling on Ning Qianxue.

"You may speak."

Ning Qianxue's eyes slightly narrowed as she raised them to gaze at the bright moon in the sky, "In my past life, I was an insignificant person within the Heavenly Court."

"Do you know of the Heavenly Court, Princely Heir?"

Ning Qianxue asked Cheng Guang when she reached this point.

Cheng Guang nodded slightly.

Ning Qianxue wasn't surprised; after all, she regarded Cheng Guang, the distinguished Town-Nation Duke's Heir, as someone with a high status and a broad outlook. He had access to things that others could not reach.

While the Heavenly Court was a mystery, there were still many who knew of its existence.

After a short pause, Ning Qianxue continued, "Since the Princely Heir knows of the Heavenly Court, it will be easier for me to explain."

"My past life was that of a celestial within the Heavenly Court, not a powerful or influential deity, just a minor fairy who entertained the Various Gods with her arts."

"My name was Chang'e."

After Ning Qianxue finished speaking, Cheng Guang's eyes were already wide with shock.

Within Cheng Guang's eyes, a shade of astonishment emerged as he stared blankly at Ning Qianxue, seemingly unable to believe that her past life was indeed Chang'e.

Who was Chang'e?

Reputed to be the most beautiful being in the Heavenly Court.

Although Ning Qianxue was extremely beautiful, Cheng Guang had never associated her past identity with that of a being like Chang'e.

This time, Cheng Guang was truly shocked.

He stared blankly at Ning Qianxue for a good while, unable to collect himself.

Ning Qianxue noticed the shock in Cheng Guang's eyes and pursed her red lips slightly before sighing softly.

"Hence, my status was not high, and my life in the Heavenly Court was not so free."

"After the severance of the Great Dao, all deities attempted to seal themselves away to survive until the Great Dao was restored, and then they would gather together once more."

"But I... did not have much attachment to the Heavenly Court."

Ning Qianxue's red lips slightly parted as she spoke word by word, her bright eyes focused on Cheng Guang. The aura of a fairy seemed to become more intense around her.

Cheng Guang, at this time, also managed to recover from the shock brought by Ning Qianxue's words. He took a deep breath and laughed, shaking his head slightly.

"So that's how it is."

"That's why you didn't leave my side, nor did you go to the Heavenly Court."

Ning Qianxue nodded and moved to sit on the bed beside her.

"That's the reason."

"Moreover, there's another, even more crucial reason."

Ning Qianxue spoke these words with the corners of her mouth curled in a profoundly meaningful smile, playfully grinning at Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang's eyes narrowed slightly with curiosity as he asked, "What reason is that?"

Ning Qianxue lifted her hand and pointed directly at Cheng Guang.

"It's because of you."

Cheng Guang paused, then pointed at himself as well.

"Because of me?"

Ning Qianxue nodded, puffing her cheeks a bit huffily.

At this moment, Ning Qianxue seemed like the true Ning Qianxue, not Chang'e.

She transformed from an elegant fairy into a simple, silly girl.

Ning Qianxue pouted, glaring at Cheng Guang, and as if she recalled something that made her blush, her face, white as jade, turned beet red.

As if at any moment, it could drip blood.

"It's... it's... because of you..."

"How can you be such a rogue!"

Ning Qianxue stuttered, and at the end, she glared at Cheng Guang with a mix of embarrassment and indignation.

During the time when Ning Qianxue's past life awoke, she was completely dominated by her past memories for a while.

When entirely ruled by her past memories, she was almost completely Chang'e.

But.

It was only after Ning Qianxue's own memories and those of her past life fully merged that she returned to normal.

The memories of her past life, because of Cheng Guang's presence, took on an indescribable hue in Ning Qianxue's mind.

Cheng Guang was looking at Ning Qianxue in such a manner, listening to her words, and he realized what Ning Qianxue was implying.

Cheng Guang also couldn't help his face turning red as he coughed.

"Well, you know."

"Who knew that just at that time, you would suddenly awaken your past life's memories."

"That timing was too coincidental; I didn't do it on purpose."

Ning Qianxue shook her head, evidently not wanting to continue the topic.

After taking a deep breath, she continued.

"That's why I won't leave."

"To tell the truth, although my past life's memories span a very long time, compared to this life, the memories of this life seem far more meaningful."

"So, to me, you're quite important, both in my past life and in this one."

After Ning Qianxue finished speaking, her face turned a bit redder.

Listening to Ning Qianxue's words, Cheng Guang felt a warmth in his heart as he stepped forward and took Ning Qianxue's hand in his.

Chapter 746: So, I Will Not Leave _2

Ning Qianxue symbolically struggled for a few moments, then quickly ceased moving again.

Cheng Guang watched Ning Qianxue's jade-like countenance from a close distance, her awakening of past life memories had added a touch of noble celestial charm to her being, causing a slight stir in Cheng Guang's heart.

Cheng Guang subconsciously leaned toward Ning Qianxue's red lips and slowly closed his eyes.

Realizing what Cheng Guang was about to do, Ning Qianxue's understanding dawned instantly.

The memories from her past life hadn't made a significant difference for Ning Qianxue, but it wouldn't be true to say there was none at all.

Upon seeing Cheng Guang's face approach, Ning Qianxue's body involuntarily stiffened for a moment.

...

But she soon relaxed again.

She let out a slight breath and closed her eyes.

"Mmm..."

The candlelight was extinguished in an instant.

The small courtyard returned to its quiet colors.

...

As morning dawned, the air in the small yard still bore a hint of chill.

In the center of the yard stood a small stone table, on which sat a pot of fragrant fresh tea, surrounded by a few tender green leaves and herbs, looking particularly delicate under the morning sun.

In the corner was a pot of flowers, their petals as white as jade, seeming to amiably engage with everything else in the courtyard.

Qing Luan, carrying a kettle, came trotting through the doorway, pouring the tea into a cup thoughtfully.

“Creak...”

The noise of the door opening drew Qing Luan back from her reverie.

She hurriedly turned her head to look toward the adjacent bedroom.

Cheng Guang emerged, rubbing his waist and grimacing in pain, sporting several kiss marks on his face and neck, conspicuously eye-catching.

Qing Luan, simply at the sight of Cheng Guang looking like this, couldn't help but laugh out loud with a “pfft.”

After her laugh,

she realized something and quickly covered her mouth.

Hearing Qing Luan's laughter, Cheng Guang coughed awkwardly, gradually readjusting his facial expression as he sat down at the stone table.

Qing Luan obediently poured him the fragrant tea, "Princely Heir, please have some tea."

"I'll go prepare for the Princely Heir to wash up."

After pouring the tea, Qing Luan immediately put down the cup and hurried to prepare the washing items for Cheng Guang.

But Cheng Guang raised his hand to stop her.

"No need to rush, I'll just freshen up casually later."

Hearing this, Qing Luan turned slightly, glancing at the kiss marks on Cheng Guang's face and neck, and feeling a bit embarrassed, turned her head away, "I think it would be better for the Princely Heir to clean up."

"It wouldn't be good if outsiders saw you later."

"You may not mind, Princely Heir, but you should still consider the Wife of Crown Prince."

Qing Luan spoke in a very tactful manner.

Cheng Guang wasn't stupid, noticing the odd look in Qing Luan's eyes, and he too realized something was amiss.

Taking a mirror, he looked at himself.

Seeing the kiss marks on his face and neck, Cheng Guang's face couldn't help but turn red.

“Cough cough!”

He coughed violently, nearly spraying out the tea he had just sipped.

His expression was strange and complex.

This little girl Ning Qianxue, before awakening the memories of her past life, was quite shy.

And not much of a match for him.

Yet, after awakening those memories, how had she suddenly become so powerful? And her temperament...

So... unrestrained?

You are supposed to be the lofty celestial maiden!

Cheng Guang awkwardly covered the kiss marks on his face and waved at Qing Luan, “You don’t need to help me now; go check on the Wife of Crown Prince.”

“I’ll just wash up casually by myself.”

Qing Luan, with a smile, nodded obediently and walked slowly toward the bedroom where Ning Qianxue was.

Cheng Guang went over to a bucket of water, scooped up some water, and washed his face and neck, cleaning off all the kiss marks.

Then he returned to the table and sat down again.

Cheng Guang sipped his tea while deep in thought.

His thoughts weren't about Ning Qianxue.

Despite her identity in her past life being a surprise to Cheng Guang, it wasn't shocking enough for him to dwell on until this moment.

After all,

although Chang'e was known as the top beauty of the Three Realms and had intricate relations with many great Immortals and Deities,

her actual power was not very strong.

Her interactions with other great celestial beings were limited mostly to mere social schmoozing, without deeper, more substantial stakes.

Chang'e's position in the Heavenly Court was quite special, and the care she received, apart from the dull life in the Lunar Palace, ensured she was not in any danger.

And not many deities dared to harass Chang'e.

This, besides Chang'e being the number one star in the celestial realm, might also have something to do with the Jade Emperor.

Cheng Guang had heard rumors in his past life that the old Jade Emperor was fond of Chang'e.

But whether it's true in this world, Cheng Guang really didn't know.

Ning Qianxue hadn't spoken of these things with Cheng Guang last night.

Or perhaps.

Ning Qianxue was too preoccupied to discuss this with Cheng Guang, given the intensity of last night's skirmish.

At this moment, Cheng Guang was contemplating the system task.

After completing the task assigned by Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang,

last night at Midnight, the cold and emotionless voice of the system echoed again in Cheng Guang's ears.

"In The Thirty-Fifth Year of the Era of Proven Holiness, February Twelfth, you celebrate your two hundredth day in the Heavenly Human Realm, you have successfully chastised Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, you've had a great sigh of relief."

Chapter 747: Therefore, I Won't Leave _3

After you lectured Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, you learned from him the specific location of the Heavenly Court, and also that their confrontation with the Western Buddhas was not solely about the fate of the Heavenly Court but to fight for a chance at survival.

At this time, though the Heavenly Dao had been restarted, it was a Dao that had already experienced death once. Its original vitality was not as before, and at this time, the whole world had become very strange. What would happen in the world hereafter, if the previous fall of the Dao would happen again, if this restart of the Dao was merely a brief resurgence.

About these matters, nobody knew, so both the Heavenly Court and the Western Buddhas only wanted to escape this world.

In the Four Directions Mortal World, in the Eight-layered Devil Realm, in the Ten-Layered Demon Sea outside these realms, there seemed to be an even broader universe.

Whether that universe really existed, and where it might be, no one knew, but those who mastered the Heavenly Destiny might have a chance to explore that broader universe.

The Celestial Gods of the Heavenly Court and the Western Buddhas were all striving for this.

...

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang told you these things just to let you know that the future path for this world was only found by following the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas; no other way, regardless of the choice, would work.

After hearing Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's words, your expression gradually darkened. You had originally thought that, even if the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas were so powerful, being close to the Great Tang Emperor meant that, at worst, things wouldn't be too bad.

However, from what Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang had said, it seemed that the Great Tang Emperor might not be that capable either.

Now, you suddenly regretted scolding Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang a bit, but the deed was already done, and there was little room left for regret.

You wanted to join the Heavenly Court or the West, but whichever path it was, it proved very difficult. Not being able to see the future clearly, you already didn't know what to do.

However, you also knew that no one knew whether the other universe, predicted by the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas, truly existed.

No one knew if the Heavenly Dao would fall again, if the darkness and turmoil that swept through millions of years ago would reappear.

Now all you wanted was to grow stronger as quickly as possible, so if you could carve out a portion of the Heavenly Destiny for yourself from the hands of the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas, they would not dare to underestimate you.

With this in mind, your thoughts became even clearer. You resolved to first build your kingdom to be able to contend with both the Heavenly Court and the West.

Yet such a task certainly could not be undertaken rashly. You planned to quietly rally more forces to your side and see if you could sway the Great Tang Emperor to join you.

You were also aware that your current power was negligible in the eyes of the Great Tang Emperor. Trying to recruit the Great Tang Emperor to stand with you against the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas was an exceedingly difficult task.

But no matter how high the difficulty, you wanted to try your hardest, to try to have more allies at your side.

Five-Star Mission: Recruit the Great Tang Emperor to serve in your kingdom.

Mission Reward: Imperial Sword.

.....

Chapter 748: At this moment, it's time to thank the mother-in-law!

Five-Star Mission.

Persuade the Great Tang Emperor to serve your dynasty.

And the reward for the mission is the Imperial Sword.

Cheng Guang recalled the system's voice from last night, whispering in his ear, the mission description making his expression turn somewhat unsightly.

The mission reward, the Imperial Sword, was something Cheng Guang still couldn't quite understand.

He could only tell that it was a sword.

...

As for the specific use of the Imperial Sword, he didn't know yet.

Cheng Guang quickly shifted his attention to the system mission.

This system mission.

Was a five-star one.

It could be said to be the most difficult mission for Cheng Guang so far.

Trying to persuade the Great Tang Emperor, for the real Princely Heir in the system's timeline, might just be an impossible task.

If things were to develop along the normal timeline, for Cheng Guang himself to try to persuade the Great Tang Emperor at this moment, the likelihood was slim as well.

Without the system.

Cheng Guang couldn't even deal with Zhou Qingxu, a subordinate of the Great Tang Emperor.

For Cheng Guang, the Great Tang Emperor might be the one who can participate in the chess game aside from the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas, two major powers.

However.

Cheng Guang now had the system.

In addition.

In the real Princely Heir's timeline, the Great Tang Emperor might have already fully matured.

So, for the real Princely Heir in that timeline, persuading the Great Tang Emperor is a five-star mission.

But.

For Cheng Guang in this timeline, the task, although difficult, was not entirely impossible.

After all, Cheng Guang himself had Buddha Buried Filthy Life, had the Guangyin Buddha, and the Cleansing Thought Buddha by his side.

Now there was also Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, the potential captive that could be either a gain or a loss.

No matter what.

Cheng Guang's own strength and influence, though somewhat inferior to the Great Tang Emperor's, the disparity, he could affirm with confidence, was already narrowing.

Think of this, Cheng Guang couldn't help but exhale slowly, feeling much less pressure in his heart, his erstwhile unsightly expression somewhat eased.

“First, let’s give it a try, to persuade the Great Tang Emperor is a rather difficult matter, whether it’s now or in the system’s timeline, it’s not easy.”

“The Great Tang Emperor isn’t so easy to persuade.”

“To persuade the Great Tang Emperor, one must either be so strong as to completely surpass the Great Tang Emperor, subsuming the entire Great Tang and the Great Tang Emperor under one’s command, or use benefits to entice them.”

“The first method, there’s not much to say, it’s all about being powerful.”

“But the second method requires attention to many points.”

“While enticing the Great Tang Emperor, one must also ensure their own strength isn’t too inferior to the Great Tang Emperor’s, for if it is, there’s fear that just as you begin to entice the Great Tang Emperor, he could turn his back on you and perform a betrayal.”

“In that case, I wouldn’t even have a place to cry.”

Cheng Guang murmured to himself.

He pondered while rubbing his forehead, which was starting to ache from the effort.

As for how to persuade the Great Tang Emperor, no matter how Cheng Guang thought about it, he could not come up with a good plan.

Strength.

In the end, it’s all about strength.

Without strength.

You don't even have the chance to cooperate with the Great Tang Emperor.

But if one's strength could completely crush the Great Tang Emperor, where would be the need to cooperate? One could just trample him underfoot, and if he didn't agree to cooperate, simply killing him would be an option.

Cheng Guang initially felt a pressing urgency regarding strength, and at this time, that urgency intensified even more.

Upon this reflection, Cheng Guang began to press down the complicated thoughts in his mind, setting his heart on cultivating.

After advancing to Sky-Man in the Spirit Dao, the conditions needed to ascend to Earth Immortal were still a mystery to Cheng Guang.

However.

After Cheng Guang had integrated the Fruits of Path to Divinity, his Primordial Spirit was growing stronger all the time, even when he was simply breathing.

It seemed that even without cultivating, his Primordial Spirit was constantly growing.

He didn't need to fret over it any longer.

It was akin to achieving a custodial service.

This spared Cheng Guang a great deal of trouble, emphasizing an easy and effortless approach.

At this point, Cheng Guang also realized that the greatest benefit of the Saint Dao Fruit might be to assist him in his cultivation; after fully integrating the Saint Dao Fruit, it could lead him on the path, all the way to the cultivation realm once reached by Tang Sanzang during his lifetime.

That was exceptionally marvelous.

Cheng Guang felt quite pleased with this in his heart.

As for the cultivation of the Spirit Dao, that could be put aside for now, but the cultivation of Martial Arts must not be neglected.

Martial Cultivation, compared to Spirit Dao, was not just a bit weaker.

Even if the Spirit Dao cultivation made the Primordial Spirit stronger, it could also nourish the body.

However.

The body was ultimately not as strong as one gained through Martial Cultivation.

Once Cheng Guang had ascended to Sky-Man in the Spirit Dao, the nourishment provided to his body was not even as much as a single day's worth of Martial Cultivation.

One could say.

For Cheng Guang, it had become an existence akin to a tasteless chicken rib.

Having considered this, Cheng Guang couldn't help taking a deep breath, resolving to diligently practice his Martial Arts.

The Spirit Dao cultivation could be entrusted to another, but Martial Cultivation could not.

It was best to advance both simultaneously.

Cheng Guang started moving his limbs in the courtyard, beginning his expansive practice.

The Qi in the courtyard surged towards Cheng Guang, entering his body and strengthening it.

Chapter 749: At This Moment, It's Time to Thank Mother-in-law! 2

Cheng Guang, who was cultivating, suddenly thought of the Southern Heavenly Gate.

The Ruins of the Heavenly Court behind the Southern Heavenly Gate.

Despite the Heavenly Court lying in ruins behind it, the concentration of Qi within was extremely horrifying.

Cheng Guang suddenly felt,

would his cultivation progress much faster if he were to train within the Heavenly Court?

When Cheng Guang first entered the Heavenly Court, he had never considered cultivating there.

...

After all, to Cheng Guang, the Heavenly Court was still a relatively unfamiliar entity.

Inexplicably, it also gave Cheng Guang an unsettling feeling.

Out of concern for his safety, Cheng Guang had never thought about cultivating within the Heavenly Court.

But now,

Cheng Guang suddenly felt it might be possible to cultivate at the edge of the Heavenly Court, near the entrance of the Southern Heavenly Gate.

With the concentration of Qi being so terrifying, he hadn't delved deep into the Heavenly Court.

Upon first entering the Heavenly Court, Cheng Guang had seen Douluo Palace and the corpse of the Supreme Old Monarch.

The initial impression left Cheng Guang feeling that the Heavenly Court was a very dangerous place.

If it weren't for Cheng Guang's urgent sense of the need to improve his cultivation strength, he wouldn't even consider training in a place as perilous as the Heavenly Court.

Cheng Guang pondered in his mind, his eyes shimmering with specks of light.

After making a decision in his heart,

Cheng Guang stopped overthinking and began to cultivate in peace.

The matter of cultivating in the Heavenly Court could wait.

First, he needed to settle Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan, then return to Mount Hua Sword Sect to enter closed-door cultivation.

Cheng Guang's session went by quickly, and soon it was noon.

The sunlight was splendid.

Qing Luan and Ning Qianxue were by the side-room, kindling the fire and preparing lunch.

When Cheng Guang stopped cultivating, Qing Luan and Ning Qianxue had also just finished their tasks.

After awakening her past life's memories, Ning Qianxue seemed to have developed a greater interest in cooking.

Previously,

when Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan cooked together, Qing Luan did most of the work while Ning Qianxue watched, occasionally lending a hand.

Now Ning Qianxue was able to cook on her own.

This change was too significant to be ignored.

Qing Luan was momentarily surprised by Ning Qianxue's transformation, but she didn't dwell on it and quickly accepted it.

"Princely Heir, the meal is ready, time to eat."

Ning Qianxue washed her hands briefly, brought plates to the table, and spoke to Cheng Guang.

Hearing Ning Qianxue's voice, Cheng Guang nodded slightly, wiped the sweat from his forehead, washed his face, and sat down at the dining table.

The three of them began to eat quietly.

Qing Luan also sat at the table.

Cheng Guang didn't impose many requirements on Qing Luan, and without too many rules to follow, he insisted that Qing Luan eat at the table.

This had been the custom back at Duke Zhen's Mansion.

Now at Taihao Sword Sect,

Qing Luan still felt somewhat uncomfortable and thought it was improper.

However, under Cheng Guang's firm insistence, Qing Luan had no choice but to accept it.

After the meal,

Cheng Guang drank some tea, enjoying it while leisurely observing Qing Luan and Ning Qianxue's appearances.

Having beautiful companions at his side, this must be life's greatest happiness, he thought.

Cheng Guang felt a tinge of regret that Qin Yanqiu was not by his side.

She was still in North City.

The Demon Beast crisis wasn't really a crisis for Cheng Guang.

Right now, Great Zhou and Wu Ling were not so easily felled.

In that case, North City might continue to exist for a little while longer.

With this thought, Cheng Guang couldn't help but think that the Heavenly Court had not yet appeared.

According to the system's timeline,

the Heavenly Court should be appearing soon.

It would soon establish a foothold in the Four Directions Mortal World.

Currently, within the Four Directions Mortal World, there were quite a few awakened deities and fairies.

Ning Qianxue was one.

Zhang Shunlong was another.

Li Tongzhen was another.

Just among those Cheng Guang knew of, there were already so many.

Cheng Guang was unaware of many more, it was likely.

Cheng Guang also did not understand why the Heavenly Court had not yet shown itself or made any moves.

Could it be because the soul figure of the Heavenly Court, the Jade Emperor, has yet to appear?

Cheng Guang thought thus and felt that this guess of his was very likely.

After all, without the Jade Emperor, the many deities could not gather together.

The Western Buddhas were probably the same.

Almost all of the Buddha heads were still in the process of awakening. Some, it is estimated, had already awakened, but since the Buddha Ancestor had not yet shown his face, they had not made much noise or appeared.

Thinking of this, Cheng Guang could not help but sigh.

“If only I knew where the Jade Emperor is, knowing where he is now, while he is still unawakened or waking up, I might be able to take some action,”

Cheng Guang murmured to himself.

His voice was not loud.

But Ning Qianxue, who was beside him, still heard it.

Ning Qianxue, listening to Cheng Guang’s muttering, knew he mentioned the Jade Emperor, but she did not hear clearly and only knew that Cheng Guang mentioned the Jade Emperor and seemed to want to do something to him.

Ning Qianxue knew that Cheng Guang was aware of the existence of the Heavenly Court.

She figured he also knew of the Jade Emperor.

This was no surprise.

In addition, Ning Qianxue also guessed that if Cheng Guang knew of the Jade Emperor and the Heavenly Court, he would probably understand what kind of person the Jade Emperor was.

The ruler of the Three Realms.

Even though the Three Realms had completely collapsed.

He was still a person high above.

If Cheng Guang was not a fool, he would not consider targeting the Jade Emperor.

Ning Qianxue only glanced sidelong at Cheng Guang and then did not think any more of it.

If Ning Qianxue had known that Cheng Guang was not only planning on targeting the Jade Emperor but also wanted to take advantage of his vulnerability and trample him underfoot, Ning Qianxue's heart might have leaped out of her chest in fright.

"Princely Heir, let's return to Duke Zhen's Mansion today.

"We have stayed at the Taihao Sword Sect for a while, if we don't go back, mother and father are likely to urge us."

Ning Qianxue said this out loud.

Cheng Guang, hearing Ning Qianxue's words, thought for a moment, then nodded slightly.

The mother and father Ning Qianxue referred to were Cheng Zhihai and Wu Yuemei.

When Ning Qianxue called them mother and father, her expression and tone did not seem awkward; it was clear that Ning Qianxue's memories from her past life did not influence her greatly.

Once again, confirming this point,

Cheng Guang still felt an indescribable joy in his heart.

If Ning Qianxue had become a completely different person after awakening her past life's memories,

Even though Cheng Guang could understand and accept it, he would still be unavoidably saddened.

After all, they were bedfellows.

Suddenly becoming a different person,

And then turning away to leave,

Cheng Guang was not made of iron; he still had feelings.

Cheng Guang nodded lightly, "Okay."

After Cheng Guang said this, he seemed to recall something and looked toward Ning Qianxue, "What did Granny say, did you tell her?"

Ning Qianxue shook her head, "Not yet."

"We'll tell Granny before we leave. She won't want to part with me. Besides, she still wants me to take control of the Taihao Sword Sect."

Cheng Guang smiled and said, "Granny will definitely be reluctant to let you go. Moreover, the Taihao Sword Sect is your family's foundation, you cannot shirk this responsibility."

Upon hearing this, Ning Qianxue sighed again, resting her chin in her hand helplessly.

“Princely Heir, you also know, I don’t have such capability.”

“Regarding the Taihao Sword Sect, I don’t really care much about it.”

“What I care about is only Granny and father.”

As Ning Qianxue spoke.

Cheng Guang could understand.

Cheng Guang was willing to say more.

However,

This was after all Ning Qianxue’s own family affair.

Even if Ning Qianxue had awakened the memories of her past life, she was still herself.

How she wanted to handle the Taihao Sword Sect was her own business.

For Cheng Guang, the help from the Taihao Sword Sect was not significant.

It held a negligible position.

However, on the other hand, Ning Qianxue was not in a hurry to control the Taihao Sword Sect.

Granny Qianhua was still capable of shining brightly for a while.

At this time, it was right to say,

Thank Granny.

...

Chapter 750: Refugees Overflow, Great Zhou in Turmoil

Cheng Guang and Ning Qianxue, after greeting Granny Qianhua, left the Taihao Sword Sect that very night.

Granny Qianhua did not hold on to them out of reluctance or any other emotion, nor did she ask Cheng Guang and Ning Qianxue to stay longer in the Taihao Sword Sect.

She merely said a sentence, asking Cheng Guang and Ning Qianxue to visit more often if possible.

When Granny Qianhua uttered these words, an image involuntarily surfaced in Cheng Guang's mind.

—— “Caring for the Empty Nest Elderly”

In the end, Cheng Guang, taking Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan with him, left the Taihao Sword Sect.

...

On the Flying Boat.

Cheng Guang, with his hands clasped behind his back, stood on the deck of the Flying Boat, his gaze stretching towards the distant scenery.

Cheng Guang had not informed Ning Qianxue about matters involving the Huashan Sword Sect and Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, among others.

It was not that Cheng Guang intended to keep anything from Ning Qianxue; he simply felt there was no need to burden her with such knowledge.

Even if Ning Qianxue were to be made aware, it wouldn't make much of a difference.

Cheng Guang reckoned that if he did tell her, Ning Qianxue's tender heart might not be able to bear it.

After all, comprehending the fact that Cheng Guang himself had subdued Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was one thing.

But to say that both Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha had submitted to Cheng Guang...

Ning Qianxue would likely be thoroughly baffled.

Reflecting on this, Cheng Guang, following the Flying Boat, steered in the direction of the Great Zhou Dynasty's capital.

Under Cheng Guang's watchful gaze, the Great Zhou Capital gradually came into view.

At the same time.

In the southwest direction from the Great Zhou Capital, the silhouette of Great Tang Chang'an City could also be discerned.

The emergence of Great Tang Chang'an City had captured the attention of numerous powerful entities and forces in the Four Directions Mortal World, stirring up a tempest.

Had it not been for the people of Great Tang guarding its surroundings, Great Tang Chang'an City would not have remained as tranquil as it currently was.

Cheng Guang, standing atop the Flying Boat, looked off into the direction of Great Tang Chang'an City from afar.

With just a glance, Cheng Guang could discern the convergence of many powerful figures surrounding Great Tang Chang'an City.

Those figures were mostly from various prominent families and influential clans.

Although their powers were respectable, they paled in comparison to Great Tang and posed little threat to Great Tang Chang'an City, to Great Tang, and to the Great Tang Emperor.

As long as the surrounding strong figures did not seek death, it appeared they were too lazy to concern themselves with these lesser powers.

Cheng Guang's gaze merely flickered towards Great Tang Chang'an City for a moment before he retracted his attention.

For Cheng Guang, there was no need to pay heed to Great Tang Chang'an City at the moment.

He intended to return home first to drop off Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan, and would attempt to reach out to the Great Tang Emperor afterwards.

This time, the system task required him to subjugate the Great Tang Emperor, which was no small feat.

On his own, it was nearly impossible to accomplish.

If he could manage to leverage the reputations of Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha to coerce the Great Tang Emperor into submission, there might still be a chance.

When that time came.

Whether the Great Tang Emperor truly submitted or merely feigned subservience, Cheng Guang's objective would be achieved either way.

The system task should likewise be accomplished.

After all, given the nature of his system, even if it could distinguish whether the Great Tang Emperor's submission was genuine or not...

As long as the Great Tang Emperor submitted and agreed to join the newly established Great Ming Dynasty, there was nothing that could be done.

As Cheng Guang contemplated this, the Great Zhou Capital was already beneath his feet.

Cheng Guang controlled the Flying Boat to gently descend without making much noise, stirring little commotion.

Even though Cheng Guang had minimized his arrival noise, a few Primordial Spirits within the capital still cast their scrutiny his way.

Sensing those probing Primordial Spirits, Cheng Guang's eyes narrowed slightly, and a trace of surprise flickered within the depths of his gaze.

"What's going on?"

"When did so many Sky-Men emerge in the capital?"

No matter how little disturbance Cheng Guang had caused, there were only a few who would notice.

Only Sky-Men or beings of higher status could detect Cheng Guang's presence.

Cheng Guang could hardly believe that mere moments after his arrival, several Primordial Spirits had already probed his way.

This indicated that a sizable number of Sky-Men were now gathered in the Great Zhou Capital.

What were so many Sky-Men doing congregated in the Great Zhou Capital?

Cheng Guang was perplexed.

After all, even in the heyday of the Great Zhou Capital, the number of Sky-Men had only been few.

When Wu Shang of Emperor Zhou was in power.

In the Great Zhou Capital, only Wu Shang was known as a Sky-Man to the public.

Had times changed so swiftly?

Cheng Guang had only been to the Taihao Sword Sect and back, and the number of Sky-Men in the Great Zhou Capital had escalated several magnitudes?

Cheng Guang couldn't help but marvel at the rapidity of change.

He paid no further attention to the probing Primordial Spirits around him.

Even if the people in the capital knew of Cheng Guang's return, what of it?

Having ventured out, Cheng Guang's perspective had broadened significantly.

Ordinary Sky-Men at this time were beneath his notice.

Ignoring the surrounding Primordial Spirits' scrutiny, Cheng Guang directly descended into Duke Zhen's Mansion.

As Cheng Guang's figure completely vanished into Duke Zhen's Mansion, disappearing from the range of the few observing Primordial Spirits.

Those several Primordial Spirits lingered where Cheng Guang's Flying Boat had just been, silently exchanging no words.