

My System 771

Chapter 771: Why Couldn't the Great Tang Come Back?

The Great Tang Emperor's pained expression, upon entering Cheng Guang's own eyes, spontaneously gave rise to a surge of delight within him.

After all, it was not difficult to discern from the Great Tang Emperor's face that this time, the emperor had truly bled a great deal.

At the very least, he had brought out quite a few treasures from the bottom of his chest; otherwise, the Great Tang Emperor would not have shown such a distressed expression.

Although Cheng Guang was somewhat delighted inside, he did not show it on his face. Instead, he pretended to be indifferent as he casually tossed the storage ring the Great Tang Emperor had thrown to him in his hand, then slipped it into his sleeve.

The Great Tang Emperor looked on in distress, his gaze moving up and down, following Cheng Guang's motion.

Not until Cheng Guang had tucked away his storage ring

...

did the Great Tang Emperor somewhat reluctantly withdraw his gaze.

"Your Excellency..."

The Great Tang Emperor's lips twitched slightly, revealing a trace of bitterness, "Your Excellency, I truly have nothing left now. Please leave as soon as possible."

At this point, the Great Tang Emperor did not hide his intent to see his visitor out; there was no need for pretense.

After all...

Regardless of what his aims were, whether his schemes for Tang Chang'an City had been exposed or not,

it was still very reasonable to want to hurry the unknown Cheng Guang away at this time.

Cheng Guang, hearing the Great Tang Emperor's words, offered no rebuttal.

He did not intend to stay any longer and, after a slight nod, his thoughts stirred.

The power of Tang Chang'an City enveloped Cheng Guang in an instant, and he vanished from the spot.

After Cheng Guang's figure had disappeared,

the Great Tang Emperor's body stiffened for a long time, looking at the place where Cheng Guang had just stood, a great tide of fury uncontrollably rising in his heart.

Those flames of fury kept burning in his heart, unstoppable.

"Damn it!"

"Damn it!!"

"This is simply too much to bear!"

"I cannot understand how the control of my Tang Chang'an City fell into the hands of another!!"

After Cheng Guang's departure, the Great Tang Emperor let all the emotions within his heart pour out.

Voice after voice seemed to squeeze out from the depths of his throat, hoarse and filled with fury.

The Great Tang Emperor's fists clenched inadvertently, his veins bulging.

Anger swelled in his heart for a while, and it took the Great Tang Emperor a good while to suppress his anger.

"Fortunately, that unknown Excellency did not discover my plan."

"The contingency arrangements for Tang Chang'an City are known only to me. He surely wouldn't..."

The Great Tang Emperor muttered to himself.

His body suddenly relaxed.

But just thinking about the many items he had just given away, which he valued greatly,

he couldn't help but feel the pain again.

"Bang!"

The Great Tang Emperor, panting heavily, suddenly raised his hand and crushed the teacup in his grip.

After smashing it,

once again he looked pained.

He looked helplessly at the teacup in his hand.

“Why am I so careless...”

“This jade cup wasn’t cheap either...”

The Great Tang Emperor was distressed to the extreme.

.....

While the Great Tang Emperor was suffering alone, Cheng Guang had already left Tang Chang’an City and returned to Duke Zhen’s Mansion.

Duke Zhen’s Mansion, Million Specie Garden.

After Cheng Guang returned to his bedroom, he immediately checked out the spoils he had obtained from the Great Tang Emperor.

Within the storage ring given by the Great Tang Emperor, most of it consisted of medicinal pills.

As soon as Cheng Guang opened the storage ring, he could smell a very distinctive scent of the pills.

Just by smelling a bit of those fragrances, Cheng Guang could feel an invigorating sensation.

Just like that, Cheng Guang knew that these pills were definitely not simple.

However, Cheng Guang did not fully recognize the pills inside the storage and dared not consume them recklessly, as it would be a joke if he took the wrong one by mistake.

Cheng Guang decided to wait for Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha to arrive and help him to identify them.

After all, Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha had lived much longer than the Great Tang Emperor and had seen much more than him.

Thus, it was improbable that Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha wouldn't recognize the pills the Great Tang Emperor had taken out.

Cheng Guang briefly scanned the contents of the storage ring from the Great Tang Emperor, then stored the ring away and quietly waited for Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha to arrive.

As the time approached evening twilight and darkness fell,

Cheng Guang, who was immersed in his spiritual cultivation, suddenly felt an inexplicable tremble in his heart. His eyes snapped open, gazing towards one side of the bedroom.

He saw that on one side of the bedroom, the light suddenly twisted, flickering between brightness and dimness, and then three figures gradually became visible.

"My respects to the master."

"My respects to the master."

Once Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha appeared, they immediately bowed and saluted Cheng Guang.

Simultaneously with their emergence, another figure, stumbling slightly from the shadows, staggered out.

Cheng Guang lifted his gaze and recognized that the person was Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang had not been seen for a while, and his aura had subtly strengthened quite a bit. It was evident that even though Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was hardly anything compared to Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, he was still a deity from the ancient times.

After awakening his memories from a previous life, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's cultivation strength also started to enter a rapid stage of improvement.

Chapter 772: Why Couldn't the Great Tang Come Back? _2

Cheng Guang merely looked at Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, not yet saying anything to him, when Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang shrank back, lowering his head in fear.

He didn't dare to look directly at Cheng Guang's gaze.

It was only then that Cheng Guang realized that Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was actually enveloped by an indescribable sense of weariness.

As if he had been severely drained by something.

Realizing this, Cheng Guang's eyes turned to Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

Without a doubt, this was the handiwork of Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

...

Noticing Cheng Guang's gaze, Guanyin Buddha knew what Cheng Guang was thinking and didn't dare to deceive him. He quickly stepped forward to Cheng Guang, scratching his head with a smile, "Master, I thought this person could be of some use, so I had him help us diligently construct the Master's domain."

Cheng Guang nodded slightly, his tone unenthusiastic, "You two must not be lazy."

If Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha had shifted all their duties onto Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, Cheng Guang would be angry and would need to properly teach Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha a lesson.

However, if Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were also working, and simply had Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang join them, there would be nothing to complain about.

Guanyin Buddha promptly nodded, “Master, how could we dare to be lazy? If it weren’t for the Master calling us here, we would still be diligently building.”

Guanyin Buddha spoke with a bit of a wronged tone.

Despite being a supremely powerful Guanyin Buddha, he now appeared almost afraid to draw breath in front of Cheng Guang.

Cleansing Thought Buddha also wore a submissive smile on his face, and before he was aware, his body bent slightly in front of Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang didn’t care much and shook his head.

Guanyin Buddha paused and carefully probed, “May I inquire why the Master has called us here this time?”

Guanyin Buddha knew that Cheng Guang would not call them here without reason.

There must be some significant event.

Cheng Guang didn’t plan to keep it from Guanyin Buddha, and straightforwardly said, “It’s not because of anything else. When you came to the Great Zhou Capital, you must have seen that Tang Chang’an City around the outskirts, right?”

Guangyin Buddha nodded slightly, "I saw it. That Tang Chang'an City seems a bit similar to the Tang from my memory."

Cheng Guang nodded in acknowledgment, replying, "It is indeed the Tang from your memory."

Upon hearing Cheng Guang confirm their suspicions, both Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha couldn't help but open their mouths wide, their eyes filled with astonishment.

"Master, it can't be... The Tang from our memory has already been obliterated for countless years, and that Tang Chang'an City has long been destroyed."

"This Tang Chang'an City here, no matter how similar, couldn't possibly be the same as that Tang Chang'an City..."

Cleansing Thought Buddha said with disbelief.

Guangyin Buddha looked at Cheng Guang blankly, his mouth twitching slightly. Though he was also reluctant to believe it, he didn't outright express his inner doubts like Cleansing Thought Buddha did.

After all, in Guangyin Buddha's view, Cheng Guang wouldn't make baseless claims.

Since Cheng Guang had said so, it was highly likely that this Tang Chang'an City was the very one from their memory.

Although Guangyin Buddha didn't understand how Chang'an City, destroyed so many years ago and completely vanished from the world, could reappear, it didn't stop him from believing Cheng Guang.

While Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were shocked by Cheng Guang's words, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang frowned as well.

He had kept his head bowed the entire time, but upon hearing Cheng Guang mention that the city beyond the capital was Tang Chang'an City, he couldn't help but raise his head.

After looking fearfully at Cheng Guang, he quickly lowered his gaze once more.

“It’s impossible, impossible.”

“How could it be that Tang...”

“That Tang is long dead...”

“Unless it’s like us?”

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang hadn’t had any particular feelings about Tang, but because of an incident in the past, he had a deep impression of Tang, and of the Great Tang Emperor.

He had personally witnessed when Tang had been trampled by Demon Beasts.

When Jin Chanzi had sacrificed himself for the Buddha.

Even though Jin Chanzi had sacrificed himself, the people of Tang hadn’t been saved, nor had the territory of Tang been preserved.

The people hadn’t attained peace and prosperity.

Everything remained as usual.

Everything seemed like hell.

Thus, he couldn’t believe that the Tang of the past had returned.

However...

If the Celestial Gods of the Heavenly Court could return...

If the Western Buddhas could return...

How could Tang not return?

Thinking of this, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang suddenly felt a little excited, even as a member of the Heavenly Court. Nevertheless, this did not prevent him from having a favorable impression of the Great Tang Emperor.

At the same time.

He also knew that the Great Tang Emperor, in a certain sense, was also a person of the Heavenly Court.

If the Great Tang Emperor truly still lived.

Could he then escape the predicament he found himself in?

Chapter 773: Why Couldn't the Great Tang Come Back? _3

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang couldn't help but well up with immense surprise and excitement at the thought, deep in his eyes.

He was absolutely done with this incessant house-building life!!

He must sincerely seek assistance from the Great Tang Emperor. If the Great Tang Emperor could ensure his safety, he was willing to promise him anything in return.

As Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang pondered, his eyes shimmered with sharp gleams of contemplation.

Additionally, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang still lacked a clear understanding of the Great Tang Emperor's strength.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang dared not foolishly approach the Great Tang Emperor for help in escaping his predicament straight away.

...

Considering that the unknown Cheng Guang, together with Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, appeared willing to move against the Great Tang Emperor, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang felt that maybe he could employ some strategies.

If the Great Tang Emperor could help him escape, it wouldn't be impossible to share the information that the unknown Cheng Guang, in alliance with Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, planned to act against the Great Tang Emperor.

However...

Being in such a situation, finding a way to contact the Great Tang Emperor was another problem.

If the Great Tang Emperor didn't trust him and instead entrapped him, that would be real trouble.

After all, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang didn't share many ties with the Great Tang Emperor.

At that thought,

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang felt a profound headache brewing.

While Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was deep in contemplation,

Cheng Guang was utterly oblivious to the scheming thoughts in the Heavenly King's heart.

After Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha had joined his side, Cheng Guang began to consider how he should move against the Great Tang Emperor.

Naturally, Cheng Guang didn't want to simply crush the Great Tang Emperor.

His aim was to bring the Great Tang Emperor under his command,

To serve him.

To achieve this, some careful plotting was essential.

However, if in the end he couldn't make the Great Tang Emperor his subordinate, Cheng Guang wouldn't force the matter; he might find that putting the Emperor to death would be the better option.

Just because Tang Chang'an City was such a complicated place,

It was impossible for the Great Tang Emperor to get along with him amicably.

Cheng Guang had a rather clear understanding of this.

As Cheng Guang mulled over this, his gaze fell in the direction of the Great Zhou Imperial Palace.

"He won't be able to hold back any longer. Right now, he should be getting those Sects and Clans to pressure the Great Zhou Imperial Family to make a move against Tang Chang'an City."

"If the Great Tang Emperor does not act personally, his will shall be conveyed."

“Once he truly prepares to strike, my previous arrangements are bound to be exposed.”

“Therefore, it’s better to act sooner rather than later.”

In the midst of Cheng Guang’s contemplation, Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha exchanged glances.

They could only feel,

That their master was once again plotting some movement that could stir up trouble and bloodshed.

Shivers ran uncontrollably down their spines.

“Master, what do you want us to do?”

Guanyin Buddha hesitated but eventually voiced the doubt in his heart.

Cheng Guang pointed in the direction of Tang Chang’an City from afar, “Go there, capture the Great Tang Emperor inside Tang Chang’an City alive and make him submit. If he does not submit, or if he cannot be captured alive, it’s also alright to kill him on the spot.”

...

Chapter 774: Who Can Be the Master of Buddha!?

Cheng Guang finished speaking.

Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha both fell silent for a moment, initially finding it hard to believe that the Great Tang Emperor could still be alive in this world.

For beings of their level, survival was already incredibly difficult; for the Great Tang Emperor to have survived to this point was no easy feat.

Was the Great Tang Emperor truly still alive?

Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha had thought this more than once, but since Cheng Guang had spoken, they believed him and immediately acted on his order to go to Great Tang Chang'an City and capture the Great Tang Emperor alive—there could be no doubt about it now.

With that in mind,

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Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha exchanged a glance and, no longer hesitating, their bodies flashed and disappeared from sight.

Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha headed straight for Great Tang Chang'an City.

In just a short while, Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha appeared above Great Tang Chang'an City.

Standing in the air above Great Tang Chang'an City, Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha surveyed the city below, with occasional flashes of astonishment crossing their eyes.

"Perhaps what the master said is true, this could indeed be Great Tang Chang'an City."

"I hadn't given it much thought before, but now that I look closely, it truly resembles the Tang Chang'an City I remember."

After Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha sighed in unison, they sent their spiritual senses sinking down, their Primordial Spirits probing within Great Tang Chang'an City, attempting to locate the whereabouts of the Great Tang Emperor.

Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha thought to themselves, according to what Cheng Guang had said, the Great Tang Emperor should be here at this time.

If so, they should be able to find the Great Tang Emperor quite easily.

Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha searched for a while.

Guanyin Buddha's eyes, slightly squinted, suddenly widened a bit.

"Found him."

As Guanyin Buddha's voice fell, his body shot straight toward the center of Great Tang Chang'an City.

Cleansing Thought Buddha also slightly opened his eyes and followed swiftly behind Guanyin Buddha, speeding through the air.

At this moment,

The actions of Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha had attracted the attention of Zhou Qingxu, who was guarding the vicinity of Great Tang Chang'an City.

Zhou Qingxu had been continuously guarding around Great Tang Chang'an City, preventing anyone with covetous eyes from entering casually.

Although it was said

that Great Tang Chang'an City had its own protective capabilities and not just anyone could enter,

Zhou Qingxu, along with the other Tang People, or rather, the Great Tang Emperor, did not wish to allow just anyone to enter Great Tang Chang'an City at will.

Great Tang Chang'an City was a sacred place in the heart of the Great Tang Emperor.

He was reluctant even to elevate people like Zhou Qingxu and other later Tang People to too high a status and did not wish for all of the newly established Tang People to enter Great Tang Chang'an City.

From this, one could see just how much importance the Great Tang Emperor placed on Great Tang Chang'an City.

"Who goes there! Stop!"

Upon noticing the movements of Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, Zhou Qingxu flew up and rushed forward, attempting to block their path.

But,

Before he could get close to Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha,

Zhou Qingxu's steps came to a sudden halt.

It was not just Zhou Qingxu who stopped.

Many of the powerful Tang figures beside him found themselves involuntarily halting in their tracks.

Everyone looked on in shock at Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

Just from seeing the appearance of Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, a feeling of fear involuntarily rose within their eyes.

Though Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha appeared human, they seemed even more like Demon Beasts.

No,

Strictly speaking, they presented a fear even greater than that of the Demon Beasts!

“What are those two...?”

“Their aura is so obscure that even I can’t sense it...”

“Are they Demon Beasts??”

A multitude of Tang warriors paused before Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, and under the envelopment of their aura, some Sky-Men nearly lost their composure, overwhelmed by fear that occupied their entire minds.

And some of the less powerful individuals were completely bewildered.

After standing still for a while, they started attacking the people around them.

If one observed closely, it would be clear that the eyes of those deranged Tang People held not a trace of clarity, only filled with madness, anger, darkness, and other negative emotions.

Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha did not need to lift a finger.

Great Tang was already descending into chaos.

By the time Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha entered Great Tang Chang'an City directly, treating the protective barrier surrounding it as if it were non-existent and piercing through, Zhou Qingxu was stunned.

"How could this be?"

"The protective barrier of Great Tang Chang'an City, even I find it slightly difficult to pass through, why is it so easy for them?"

"These two, looking like Demon Beasts yet not, what exactly do they want to do...?"

Zhou Qingxu murmured to himself, then had no heart to interfere with Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha any further.

Chapter 775: Who Can Be the Master of Buddha!? _2

Looking around at the Great Tang people who had suddenly lost their senses, Zhou Qingxu could only feel a headache coming on.

At the moment, he supposed he should think about how to resolve this mess.

Zhou Qingxu began to suppress the chaos, as it was due to the presence of Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha that the Tang People had lost their rationality.

Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha had also arrived at the front of Yangxin Hall.

When Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha appeared in front of Yangxin Hall,

Li Chengqian, Cheng Yaojin, Lu Qianjun, and a group of guards had not yet left from where the Great Tang Emperor was in Yangxin Hall.

...

Because when Cheng Guang had left earlier, they were all unaware that Cheng Guang had already departed.

And after Cheng Guang left, the Great Tang Emperor did not come out of Yangxin Hall either.

So, Li Chengqian and Cheng Yaojin, out of concern for the Great Tang Emperor, had not left directly.

This led to the moment when Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha appeared, they instantly attracted the attention of Li Chengqian, Cheng Yaojin, and a crowd of Tang Imperial Guards.

“Is this... a Buddha?”

Li Chengqian had some insight, as he froze for a moment upon seeing Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha had appeared suddenly without any forewarning right before their eyes.

If it had been someone else, they might not have withstood the shock, but Li Chengqian could.

After all, he had lived for so many years.

His unflappable composure was, in any case, hard-earned.

Guanyin Buddha, hearing the voice behind him, glanced at Li Chengqian and surveyed him from top to bottom with his deep dark eyes, revealing a somewhat eerie smile on his dull Buddha face.

“Crown Prince of the Great Tang?”

A slightly hoarse and dry voice emanated from Guanyin Buddha.

Upon hearing this, Li Chengqian replied, "You know me?"

Li Chengqian truly hadn't expected this Buddha before him to recognize him.

Li Chengqian was not a man unacquainted with the ways of the world; he knew that a Buddha, whether in the past or present, was an exceptionally powerful and strange being.

When practicing went awry, those with deeper cultivation were the ones most heavily affected.

These Immortal Buddhas, aloof from the mortal world, had never regarded the human realm with any importance, caring not for the countless souls below in their pursuit of enlightenment.

Li Chengqian was aware.

The reason the Great Tang was obliterated was largely due to these Buddhas' behind-the-scenes machinations.

But even knowing this, what could he possibly do?

One should still show respect, and Li Chengqian had a premonition that neither of these two Buddhas were entities he could contend with.

Nor were they ones his own father could easily handle.

Even if Li Chengqian felt some unease about the sudden arrival of Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, he still maintained a smile on the surface.

After Guanyin Buddha surveyed Li Chengqian for a few moments, his brow slightly furrowed, and the corner of his mouth twisted into a smile.

Despite the sacred visage of a Buddha, the smile he bore at the moment was tinged with an ominous and bizarre air.

“Of course, I know you.”

“It’s just that this time I’m not here for you, but for your father, the Emperor.”

Guanyin Buddha said these words.

Li Chengqian’s heart inexplicably skipped a beat.

He swallowed dryly, fell silent for a moment, and then said, “My father is still receiving guests in Yangxin Hall, could the two Holy Buddhas please wait a moment to see him?”

At this time, Li Chengqian still thought that the Great Tang Emperor was inside Yangxin Hall, engaged in conversation with the enigmatic being known as Cheng Guang.

Guanyin Buddha shook his head.

He didn’t concern himself with what Li Chengqian was saying and headed towards Yangxin Hall on his own initiative.

Li Chengqian hurriedly stepped forward, blocking Guanyin Buddha’s path.

“Holy Buddha, you...”

Guanyin Buddha wrinkled his brow, then said with a playful smile, “What, do you intend to stop us?”

It was as if Li Chengqian had only then realized, but he didn't panic; instead, he respectfully said once more, "I wouldn't dare."

"It's just that my father is still..."

Although Li Chengqian spoke hesitantly, he silently stepped aside.

No matter how important his father's affairs in Yangxin Hall were,

Li Chengqian felt nothing was more important than his own life.

Li Chengqian simply believed that if he continued to stand in Guanyin Buddha's way, he really could be slapped to death with one palm.

Li Chengqian himself was only at the Peak of Heavenly Man.

He was still some distance away from regaining the rank of Earth Immortal.

Such cultivation, naturally, would be considered quite impressive among mortals.

But when compared to true powerhouses, it was utterly insignificant.

And the true powerhouses...

Li Chengqian believed that it was Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha who were involved.

Seeing Li Chengqian obediently step back, Guanyin Buddha sneered, "At least you know your place."

Cleansing Thought Buddha frowned, "That's enough, our master didn't tell us to deal with them. Just take care of the Great Tang Emperor, don't do anything unnecessary."

Guangyin Buddha shook his head, "How could it be unnecessary?"

"Don't worry, the Great Tang Emperor won't get away."

As he said this, Guangyin Buddha laughed again, patting Li Chengqian's shoulder who was standing beside him.

In front of Li Chengqian, the Crown Prince of Great Tang, the two of them discussed how they would make their move against the Great Tang Emperor.

And the Great Tang Emperor was in the Great Hall not far away.

Such a short distance.

If the Great Tang Emperor had intended to listen, he surely could have heard them.

Thus, it was evident how confident Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were.

They were not afraid that either Li Chengqian or the Great Tang Emperor could stir up any trouble in front of them.

At this moment, Li Chengqian was listening to Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha's conversation, his heart pounding with fear, his body breaking out in copious amounts of sweat.

At the same time.

He did not know what to say.

He was purely scared.

In Li Chengqian's mind, the Great Tang Emperor already held a very high position.

But.

Compared to an Immortal Buddha, they really couldn't.

A sense of powerlessness rose from Li Chengqian's heart.

It was not until this moment that Li Chengqian suddenly realized the resolution his father, the Emperor, must have held to point his sword towards the heavens and challenge the Immortal Buddhas for the sake of mankind.

Li Chengqian's fists first clenched tightly, then slowly relaxed in a show of helplessness.

Nearby, Cheng Yaojin couldn't contain himself when he saw Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha heading towards the Yangxin Hall, intending to move against the Great Tang Emperor.

He couldn't hold back.

With a roar.

"Wait! To harm His Majesty, you'll have to get past me, old Cheng!"

With a roar, Cheng Yaojin charged towards Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

But before he could get close to them.

An invisible force dispersed in all directions.

Cheng Yaojin, who now possessed Earth Immortal strength, was suddenly knocked flying.

He spat out a large mouthful of blood.

His usually dark complexion instantly turned pale.

A slight change of complexion was hardly noticeable on Cheng Yaojin's face.

But this time, Cheng Yaojin was truly shocked as he spat out a mouthful of blood.

He flew through the air.

And fell beneath a section of the palace walls.

It was unclear whether he was alive or dead.

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha glanced at Cheng Yaojin but did not pay much attention to him.

"Did you hold back?"

"Yes."

"If you didn't, this man might have died."

"For the Great Tang, some usefulness to our master still remains. It's best not to branch out unnecessarily to avoid our master's reproach later."

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha continued their conversation as they made their way to the Yangxin Hall.

And behind Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

Li Chengqian stood staring blankly at Cheng Yaojin, who lay on the ground in the distance, his fate unknown, his eyes filled with shock, beyond his capacity to express with words.

Beyond the shock of Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha's strength,

What shocked Li Chengqian more.

Was the mention of a master by Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

Master?

What master?

Who were these two people's master?

Who could possibly be the master of a Buddha!?

Li Chengqian didn't understand!!

...

Chapter 776: Benefactor, You Are Destined to Meet My Master

In Li Chengqian's view, someone capable of commanding the masters of Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha is an impossibility, whether in the past or now.

What sort of existence is a Buddha?

Who could possibly be the master of Buddhas?

No matter how much Li Chengqian pondered, he couldn't fathom it. Countless whirlwinds arose in his mind, making him completely bewildered.

He became utterly stunned, his eyes filled with astonishment and terror.

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that the presence behind the two, the master mentioned by Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, was something beyond his imagination.

...

As he pondered this,

he dared not think any further.

He could only watch as Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha made their way towards Yangxin Hall, a shiver running uncontrollably down his spine.

At the same time, Li Chengqian also realized that if Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha had come to seek out the Great Tang Emperor, his father, then his father was in great trouble indeed.

This was a problem neither Li Chengqian nor the Great Tang Emperor could resolve on their own.

Right now, they were utterly helpless against Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

The mere presence of one, whether Guanyin Buddha or Cleansing Thought Buddha, was enough to annihilate all existences outside of the Great Tang Emperor,

including Li Chengqian himself.

After all, Li Chengqian couldn't even withstand a blow from Cheng Yaojin, who himself was flung away by either Guanyin Buddha or Cleansing Thought Buddha, touching neither's robe, his fate unknown.

From this, it wasn't hard for Li Chengqian to imagine that if he faced Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, he would fare even worse than Cheng Yaojin.

It wouldn't just be as simple as being thrown backwards.

Most likely, he would be struck dead on the spot.

Thinking this,

Li Chengqian shivered once more, and subconsciously took a step back, no longer daring to approach Yangxin Hall by even an inch.

Even though the Great Tang Emperor was currently in Yangxin Hall, and even though Li Chengqian now knew that Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were about to make a move against the Great Tang Emperor, there was nothing he could do.

Complex emotions filled his eyes.

He felt an urge to turn and run.

But...

Where could he possibly run to?

Currently, his body and primordial spirit were bound to Great Tang Chang'an City.

Once he left Chang'an City, in a very short space of time, he would rapidly decay until he turned to dust.

At this moment, Li Chengqian was overwhelmed with a sense of powerlessness.

In front of Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, he couldn't muster a shred of resistance and had no chance of escape.

"What could those two Buddhas have come to Tang Chang'an City for?"

Li Chengqian was at a loss.

...

While Li Chengqian was entangled in his sense of helplessness,

Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha had already entered Yangxin Hall.

The heavy doors suddenly opened.

Light flooded into Yangxin Hall, casting the silhouette of the Great Tang Emperor.

The Great Tang Emperor slowly turned around, his brows slightly furrowed as if pondering some matter or possibly experiencing ascension while engaged in an activity.

So much so that when Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha first entered Yangxin Hall, the Great Tang Emperor hadn't reacted.

However.

The Great Tang Emperor wasn't entirely oblivious.

His brows furrowed just a bit.

His breathing became a little more rapid.

After a moment, the Great Tang Emperor slowly opened his eyes and looked towards the hall entrance, "Didn't I say not to come in and disturb me..."

The Great Tang Emperor thought it was Li Chengqian or someone else entering Yangxin Hall and instinctively spoke with a tone of reprimand.

But before the Great Tang Emperor could finish his sentence, he found himself unable to speak the rest.

All his words were caught in his throat.

The Great Tang Emperor looked towards the hall entrance, where Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha stood calmly.

Their mere presence, without saying a word or making any superfluous movement, imposed an immense pressure on the Great Tang Emperor.

The feeling was so overpowering that the Great Tang Emperor found it difficult to breathe.

This wasn't solely because of Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha's cultivation and strength.

Even if they were incredibly powerful, the Great Tang Emperor wouldn't feel any fear. He wouldn't display the amazement he showed now.

It was entirely because of the appearance and the image of Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

The instant the Great Tang Emperor saw them, he realized that they were indeed Buddhas.

"Buddhas?"

"How could Buddhas come here?"

The Great Tang Emperor thought it was an illusion and instinctively blinked several times more.

Only when he confirmed the existence of the Buddhas in front of him were very real did the Great Tang Emperor inhale sharply, his lips twitched covertly, and then he forced a smile onto his face.

"I have met the two Holy Buddhas. I didn't expect to see the two Holy Buddhas reappear in this world."

The Great Tang Emperor spoke with polite but respectful tones.

Although the Great Tang Emperor's demeanor seemed very respectful and his tone was beyond reproach, his back remained straight without bending the slightest bit.

Chapter 777: Benefactor, You Are Destined to Meet My Master _2

It was clear.

The Great Tang Emperor was not entirely spineless.

Right now, he was bowing to both Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha only because he did not know their intentions. Moreover, he did not understand why the Western Buddhas suddenly appeared at this time and what their purpose was.

He also did not know why these two Buddhas had suddenly appeared in his Yangxin Hall and what they were here for.

With a mindset that more trouble is less welcome than less, the Great Tang Emperor thought to avoid angering Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha as much as possible. If they had any requests, he would try to accommodate them for the time being. Later, after he regained control of Tang Chang'an City from the unknown Cheng Guang, he would make further plans.

The things he had lost,

...

he intended to take them all back, one by one.

The Great Tang Emperor's hand covertly clenched slowly; he had just performed a Primordial Spirit Release with the intention of informing the Sects he already controlled to let Great Zhou attack Tang Chang'an City.

To use the blood of living beings as a sacrifice to activate Tang Chang'an City's contingency measures.

However, his Primordial Spirit had not managed to ascend far before he encountered Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

The Great Tang Emperor did not want to conflict with Guanyin Buddha or Cleansing Thought Buddha in any way.

The fact that the unknown Cheng Guang had taken control of Tang Chang'an City was already giving the Great Tang Emperor a severe headache. If Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were added

to the mix, and if he were to run into trouble with them, the Great Tang Emperor would truly be in tears without crying.

The Great Tang Emperor had no wish to trouble or conflict with Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

But Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha apparently did not think the same.

Guanyin Buddha's lips curled into a faint smile, a holy smile that seemed out of place on his grey, solemn face, "Amitabha Buddha, benefactor, you are destined to be with my master."

"If you convert to my master, I can spare your life."

Guanyin Buddha's voice was neither loud nor soft, simply a bit hoarse, and at the same time, deep and majestic.

The Great Tang Emperor, upon hearing this, was taken aback, "Your master?"

"Convert to Buddha Sect?"

The Great Tang Emperor repeated the words of Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, then his expression turned incredibly unsightly, practically biting out each word from his mouth with the questions he held.

Guanyin Buddha shook his head.

"How can you say that?"

"It's not conversion to the Buddha Sect, it's conversion to my master."

"Who is your master?" The Great Tang Emperor raised his eyebrows, unable to resist asking aloud.

To the Great Tang Emperor, the master of Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha could only be the Buddha Ancestor.

Although calling him “master” was a bit strange.

But the people of the Buddha Sect were always very strange.

After something went wrong with their cultivation, one Buddha after another became capricious in nature, or perhaps they were always like this, and their true colors intensified over time.

Even now, as the grand Dao had begun to show signs of repair, the pollution that had once affected them, even the Buddhas, could not be fully removed.

The appearance of Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha at this time well illustrated this point.

Guanyin Buddha shook his head again, the smile on his face growing denser and more respectful as he looked into the distance, “My master is my master.”

“You don’t need to ask who it is.”

“You just need to answer, convert or not.”

Guanyin Buddha had no intention of wasting words with the Great Tang Emperor, and had stated his purpose plainly, demanding a clear response from the Great Tang Emperor.

The Great Tang Emperor’s brow furrowed slightly, his expression turning even more unsightly.

He could see.

The realms of Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha weren't particularly high.

At this moment, he was in the same predicament as them.

If a battle truly broke out, it was uncertain who would win or lose.

Besides,

the Buddha Sect had suffered great damage in the past and had lost much of its strength. In the current world, it was uncertain if they still had the power to crush everything.

The Great Tang Emperor was greatly dissatisfied in his heart. Even when the Western Buddhas were at their zenith, he had little fondness for the divine deities above or the Western Buddhas. Had he not been powerless at the time, he would likely have initiated a great battle with the Immortal Buddhas.

But now the problem was that he had regained his strength.

The Immortal Buddhas had already suffered great losses.

The Great Tang Emperor had awoken from ancient times, regaining the strength to contend for the heavenly Dao.

How could he willingly become a lapdog of the Buddha Sect?

Even though at this moment the Great Tang Emperor was ninety percent unwilling to engage in conflict with Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, he simply could not accept becoming a lackey of the Buddha Sect.

"Two Holy Buddhas, could there be some misunderstanding between us? I am also a person full of reverence for Buddha. I am already a follower of Buddha," said the Great Tang Emperor, mustering a forced smile as he spoke slowly to Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, trying to salvage the situation.

At this point, he still needed to focus his thoughts on Great Tang Chang'an City. Wasting time and cultivation on Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha was truly not worth it.

Moreover,

the Great Tang Emperor had no confidence in his heart.

He had a rough understanding of the power of Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, but since he had never actually fought them, he lacked a clear understanding of how much it would cost to subdue the two of them.

If he somehow managed to subdue Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, no matter the cost, the Great Tang Emperor could reluctantly accept it.

But if.

If he did not defeat Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

The thought of the consequences was something the Great Tang Emperor dared not even contemplate.

Just the thought of his fate, should he lose, caused an involuntary shiver through his entire body.

The Great Tang Emperor rarely felt this kind of chill.

This chilling feeling was not because the Great Tang Emperor feared death but because he did not want his Great Tang to be trampled by the Buddha Sect before it even began.

He did not want his Great Tang to be extinguished in such a manner.

If it were to be eradicated by the Buddha Sect, it would be a complete joke.

His years of effort and his dream of contending with the Immortal Buddha for the world would all become a joke.

“You have not taken refuge.”

Guangyin Buddha was neither smiling nor angry, but said calmly, “If you have taken refuge, offer up a strand of your lifebound spirit soul.”

Upon hearing these words from Guangyin Buddha,

the Great Tang Emperor’s eyebrows twitched violently.

The lifebound spirit soul!?

The soul is the root of a person.

The higher one’s cultivation realm, the more undeniably crucial the Primordial Spirit, or one might say the spirit soul, becomes for a person.

A person can be without Qi.

A person can be without arms.

A person can be without the use of their legs.

All this means they can still live, though it may mean some impediments in actions, without any significant constraints.

But the spirit soul is different.

Without the spirit soul, one would die.

To hand over one's lifebound spirit soul to another is akin to giving your life to someone else.

The Great Tang Emperor knew that once his lifebound spirit soul was in the hands of Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, his life would no longer be his own.

How could the Great Tang Emperor possibly be willing to hand over his lifebound spirit soul?

"Holy Buddha..."

The smile on the Great Tang Emperor's face turned stiff, and his complexion faintly grew very unsightly as the anger within him surged uncontrollably outward, tossing the tables and chairs about in Yangxin Hall, sending them flying everywhere.

"Holy Buddha, that joke is quite extreme, wouldn't you say?" remarked the Great Tang Emperor to Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, who faced his outburst with no hint of emotional disturbance, only a calm gaze.

"Do you think we are joking?" asked Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

The Great Tang Emperor was silent.

Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha said nothing more, waiting for the Great Tang Emperor to make his choice.

At the same time.

Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were no fools.

They knew, naturally, that the Great Tang Emperor would definitely not agree.

So they had already prepared themselves.

Wearing an amused look as they watched the Great Tang Emperor, they were ready for him to make his move.

...

Chapter 778: So What If I Deceive You?

The Great Tang Emperor did not immediately take action. He took a deep breath and his expression turned completely cold. "Holy Buddha, I will not hand over my soul. Do not push me too far."

In the Great Tang Emperor's tone was an implied threat.

What it meant was that he was telling Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha that he was not someone to be trifled with.

If they truly pressed him into a corner, even a cornered rabbit would bite.

"Pushing you too far?" Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha both suddenly smiled with amusement.

After smiling for a while,

...

the laughter suddenly stopped.

The expressions on their faces changed unbelievably in unison, and they raised a hand and pushed it toward the Great Tang Emperor.

“How does it matter if we push you?”

“Just submit to our master and it will be fine. Why all this nonsense?”

In the palms of Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, layers of black light began to emanate, resembling the hellfire from the depths of an abyss. As it was released from their palms, it surged toward the Great Tang Emperor like a tide.

The Great Tang Emperor had not anticipated that Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha would actually dare to strike.

And they did so without any sense of honor.

They attacked with full force.

Without any clarity, they seemed bent on crushing him if he did not submit!!

The Great Tang Emperor didn't have time to think too much, hastily raising his hand to defend while constantly cursing in his heart.

“Damn it!!!”

“Damn it!!!!”

“I knew it, apart from Master Xuanzang, none of these Buddha Sect people are good.”

“They are fickle, but aren’t they all fools?”

“Aren’t they afraid that I would turn to the Heavenly Court!?”

As the Great Tang Emperor continued to curse internally, he also exerted all his strength to withstand.

The attack from Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha brought a substantial sense of oppression to the Great Tang Emperor.

Even though the cultivation strength of the Great Tang Emperor was considered quite capable,

Whether facing Guanyin Buddha or Cleansing Thought Buddha alone, he might not necessarily lose.

But still,

Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were utterly dishonorable. They attacked with full force, fighting two against one.

Even if the Great Tang Emperor had great strength, it wasn’t possible for him to confront both Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha in action.

It was merely the suppression of strength, and that would be all.

What made the Great Tang Emperor even more frustrated was the strange power emanating from Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

Those dark, hellfire-like Qi reaching towards the Great Tang Emperor were still coming toward him.

Even though the Great Tang Emperor held his breath, these strange Qi could still enter through the Qi surrounding him, permeating his pores and indirectly affecting his mind.

These strange Qi were the source that had caused problems in the cultivation of everyone in the world years ago.

Over the years, the Great Tang Emperor had been extremely cautious in his own cultivation. Using the unique cultivation Secret Technique of the royal family, he was able to maintain clarity despite the corrupting influences pervasive in the world. This was true not only for the Great Tang Emperor but for most people of the Great Tang.

They had not been overly polluted.

Perhaps their strength had not yet reached the step where they encountered pollution.

It might also be possible that the fate of the dynasty was protecting them, preventing the strange Qi from affecting them.

The Great Tang Emperor knew that these strange Qi were the source of the cultivation problems that converted people into Demon Beasts. He dared not retain these Qi within his body, so he had not been as deeply affected as most others.

Thus, his cultivation had gradually improved and showed only minor signs of pollution.

This was far less severe compared to Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

When the Great Tang Emperor first saw the appearance of Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, he felt that they were heavily polluted.

But,

when the Great Tang Emperor actively engaged in combat with Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha,

He realized,

He was not only wrong,

but drastically so.

He discovered that not only were Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha heavily polluted by these strange Qi, but they had also begun to cultivate using these Qi.

“Insane!”

“These Buddhas have gone mad!!”

Before the age of the Great Tang Emperor’s slumber, he had hardly come into contact with many beings from the Immortal Buddha or Spirits and Monsters sectors, only experiencing the collapse of the grand order. After the fall of the Great Tang, he had fallen into a deep slumber that lasted thousands, tens of thousands of years.

It was only now, with signs of awakening in the grand order, that he had awakened again.

He didn’t know how those outside the dynasty—be it Immortal Buddha or Spirits and Monsters—cultivated.

Could it be that they used this strangeness as nourishment to refine their beings?

How did they maintain their sanity then?

Or perhaps, was there no sanity to speak of?

Or could it be that their original sanity had already been thoroughly depleted, and what was left was a sanity reborn after completely losing rationality?

The Great Tang Emperor had only thought for a moment, but he felt his thoughts were incredibly chaotic.

Surrounded by the stark, ink-like strange Qi, a heavy oppression almost pinned him directly to the ground.

“Damn it!!!!!!”

Chapter 779: So What If I Deceive You? _2

The Great Tang Emperor roared with fury, his hands swung fiercely.

As if lifting an incredibly heavy Mount Tai, he swept away the pitch-black long river before him and all around him.

The immense impact fell upon the rafters of the Yangxin Hall.

The roof of the Yangxin Hall was instantly breached, creating a large hole.

At the same time.

An invisible shockwave spread outwards instantly in all directions.

...

The sky darkened in an instant.

Outside of the Yangxin Hall, a group of guards, including Li Chengqian, Cheng Yaojin, and others, all turned slightly pale under this aura.

This force, even the aftershocks landing on them, would most likely kill them instantly.

There was absolutely no chance or strength to resist.

“Are we not all Earth Immortals, yet the disparity in strength is so vast?”

Cheng Yaojin, who had somehow regained consciousness, stared at the aftershocks above the sky, looking somewhat dazed.

Cheng Yaojin’s strength had also stepped into the realm of Earth Immortals.

But.

Cheng Yaojin found that although he was an Earth Immortal, he was not even as good as a common Sky-Man in front of Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, not even able to withstand a single breath’s time.

The realm of humanity’s Great Tang, even though it had begun to delve into the ways of cultivation and some had started practicing, still remained far from the Immortal Buddha.

Before, Cheng Yaojin didn’t understand what this distance really meant.

Nor did the Great Tang Emperor understand what the distance between Immortal Buddha and the mortal realm really was.

Was it just a disparity in cultivation realm?

If that were the case, just a disparity in cultivation levels,

The Great Tang Emperor felt that as long as he could enhance the strength of the Great Tang, they could compete with the Immortal Buddha.

But now.

Cheng Yaojin had suddenly come to understand, to some extent, the gap between Immortal Buddha and their own human realm.

It wasn't just a disparity in cultivation strength...

Even with the same level of cultivation strength, they could not surpass the Immortal Buddha.

Not for any other reason,

But because of...

Heritage!

The dynasties of the mortal world change every hundred years.

And what about the Immortal Buddha?

They have always stood above the world of men, looking down upon it from their lofty heights!

For tens of thousands of years, hundreds of thousands of years, there has been no change.

Just this point alone is something the Great Tang could never compete with.

In Cheng Yaojin's eyes, besides shock, there was a complexity of emotions.

This man, who usually lacked worries, now rarely showed a pondering look.

He didn't know if His Majesty's schemes could succeed.

The previous attempt.

Had seen the Great Tang trampled by the Immortal Buddha.

If it weren't for Master Xuanzang,

They would not be alive today.

The Great Tang Emperor would also not be alive today.

Having been given another chance, they wouldn't be trampled by the two Buddhas that appeared out of nowhere before even getting a chance to try, would they?

Cheng Yaojin just thought about this, feeling very unwilling.

Not just for his own sake,

But also for the Great Tang Emperor.

"I won't accept this!"

"Why should the Immortal Buddha be able to lord over my Great Tang, over ordinary mortals!"

Cheng Yaojin said this, intending to support his severely wounded body and help the Great Tang Emperor fend off the attack.

But before he could take a step, the fluctuations from the battle between Guanyin Buddha, Cleansing Thought Buddha, and the Great Tang Emperor pressed down on Cheng Yaojin.

Cheng Yaojin's body softened, and he collapsed directly to the ground.

Li Chengqian, standing by, watched the commotion of the Great Tang Emperor fighting with the two Buddhas and was already in a state of shock.

Suddenly at a loss for words.

Not knowing what else to say.

Noticing the movement of Cheng Yaojin beside him.

Li Chengqian's face turned slightly grim.

How come Cheng Yaojin was kneeling down all of a sudden??

"Uncle Cheng, we should just watch," he suggested.

"This sort of..."

"We can't be of any help at all."

Li Chengqian was right in his statement.

Not only could Cheng Yaojin not lend a hand, but none of the guards in the whole Tang Chang'an City could provide assistance to the Great Tang Emperor.

By the time one reached the Cultivation Realm of Guanyin Buddha, Cleansing Thought Buddha, and the Great Tang Emperor, ordinary people could no longer influence the outcome.

The commotion caused by the fight between Guanyin Buddha, Cleansing Thought Buddha, and the Great Tang Emperor was immense.

In but an instant,

the skies above Great Tang Chang'an City had darkened.

A sinister, inky aura shrouded the city's heavens.

For Cheng Yaojin, Li Chengqian, and the rest of the Tang Imperial Guards, these strange auras were relatively tolerable – not too unsettling.

After all, they had encountered such auras countless years ago.

Since they were protected by the fortune of their dynasty, they had some resistance against these peculiar auras, with no excess fuss.

However, for the people of Great Tang, including Zhou Qingxu,

these strange auras, though previously encountered,

had never been so intensely pervasive.

Right now, from a distance, they could sense these overpowering odd auras without getting too close.

Dark emotions occasionally welled up in their hearts.

Some of the less spiritually powerful Tang people's eyes started to show hints of blood-red amid their whites.

"These auras..."

Zhou Qingxu exclaimed, hastily crying out, "Everyone, clear your minds, try not to let yourselves be affected by the strange auras around you, suppress the emotions in your hearts!"

"Stay alert."

Zhou Qingxu's voice spread to the surroundings.

Reaching the ears of some less powerful Tang people, it was as if thunder had struck, helping many of them snap back to their senses.

As if awakening from a deep dream.

And they were immediately filled with dread.

Had they been controlled by those eerie auras just now and completely lost their reason, attacking those around them, they would have been cut down by their peers or utterly overtaken by the strange auras, causing a drastic change in personality.

After snapping back to reality, the people became even more cautious about the surrounding odd auras.

They dared not watch the struggle between Guanyin Buddha, Cleansing Thought Buddha, and the Great Tang Emperor any longer.

The noise of the conflict between Guanyin Buddha, Cleansing Thought Buddha, and the Great Tang Emperor traveled very far.

Even in the Capital city, thousands of miles away from Tang Chang'an City, people could perceive the commotion occurring there.

Inside the Great Zhou Imperial Palace,

members of Sects and Clans, including the Heavenly Mountain Palace, gathered, battered and bruised, murmuring uncertainly about something.

Suddenly,

as if sensing something, they all fell silent, turning to look in the direction of Tang Chang'an City.

"What is this aura?"

"Is that from Tang Chang'an City? What's happening there? How can such a powerful aura emanate?"

"If we were to approach, wouldn't we be crushed to death instantly??"

The powerful figures discussed among themselves.

But the Master of the Heavenly Mountain Palace, gazing in the direction of Tang Chang'an City and listening to the surrounding buzzing chatter, her eyes flickered.

She knew far more than the other strong figures.

She also knew that there was an especially powerful being inside Tang Chang'an City, whose mere consciousness, by reaching to her, would make her unable to breathe.

An extraordinarily formidable presence beyond her imagination.

The current calamity in Tang Chang'an City, could it possibly be that being causing the turmoil??

Could it have discovered that he was suppressed by the Town-Nation Duke's Heir...

And taken action on its own??

Could it be seeking retribution on her for not having managed affairs well???

Thinking about this, the colors drained from the Master of the Heavenly Mountain Palace's old face; her hands began to uncontrollably tremble from fear.

However.

She knew all too well that she was helpless.

The formidable being inside Tang Chang'an City, she had no way to deal with.

Neither could she cope with the Town-Nation Duke's Heir.

She had failed to please either party.

And now she had offended both.

The Master of the Heavenly Mountain Palace just felt like crying.

...

Chapter 780: Did You Cause the Commotion in Great Tang Chang'an City?

In the Great Zhou Imperial Palace, they saw the disturbance caused by the fight between Guanyin Buddha, Cleansing Thought Buddha, and the Great Tang Emperor in the direction of Tang Chang'an City.

Within Duke Zhen's Mansion.

Cheng Guang sat in the courtyard, gazing distantly in the direction of Tang Chang'an City, observing the commotion caused by Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha with a ripple of emotion in his eyes.

While the outer world buzzed with shock and commotion due to the fight between Guanyin Buddha, Cleansing Thought Buddha, and the Great Tang Emperor, Cheng Guang's heart remained exceptionally tranquil.

The teacup he held steadily in his hand barely stirred with any ripples.

After sipping the clear tea, allowing its refreshing aroma to linger in his mouth, Cheng Guang slowly withdrew his gaze from the direction of Tang Chang'an City and muttered to himself in a low voice.

...

"There shouldn't be any unexpected occurrences this time, right?"

"If Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha can't take him down, there's not much I can do either."

Although Cheng Guang felt confident that Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha could surely capture the Great Tang Emperor, he couldn't ignore the slim chance of a mishap.

Cheng Guang, watching the distant turmoil, couldn't help but prepare a contingency plan in case Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha failed.

After all, the Great Tang Emperor was an ambitious figure, contending with the Western Buddhas and the Celestial Gods.

What kind of ace he might have up his sleeve was unpredictable.

Cheng Guang still felt it was best to be cautious.

As Cheng Guang pondered, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang continued to follow by his side with a timid expression.

When Cheng Guang focused on the disturbance caused by the fight between Guanyin Buddha, Cleansing Thought Buddha, and the Great Tang Emperor, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang also directed his attention there.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, witnessing the fight and the upheaval it caused, couldn't help but sharply gasp as a look of uncontrollable astonishment and fear spread across his eyes.

He knew well that Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha by Cheng Guang's side were exceptionally powerful, but he had never crossed hands with them.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang knew his place. He understood that the strength of Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha far surpassed his own. Thus, he always complied with their words, never once thinking of going against them covertly.

Because of this respect, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang had managed to avoid many conflicts and confrontations with them.

At this moment, as he watched the duel between those Buddhas and the Great Tang Emperor, he felt glad that his past decisions had been wise.

If he couldn't even defeat Cheng Guang, provoking Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha would probably leave him without a trace at the mere sight of them.

Just the thought made Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang shudder throughout.

He looked toward the direction where Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were fighting the Great Tang Emperor, shrinking back again, lowering his head.

"Princely Heir, what's happening over there in Tang Chang'an City?"

The noise from the fight between Guanyin Buddha, Cleansing Thought Buddha, and the Great Tang Emperor was simply too great. So much so that it roused Ning Qianxue from her meditation.

Qing Luan followed behind Ning Qianxue, her eyes half-lidded with sleepiness, and walking slowly to catch up.

Upon hearing this, Cheng Guang smiled, shook his head, and, reaching out with one hand, pulled Ning Qianxue towards him, gently embracing her, as he bent down and softly sniffed by her fragrant shoulder.

A pleasant scent wafted from Ning Qianxue's body and entered Cheng Guang's nostrils.

"It's nothing serious."

"I just had some people try to persuade the Great Tang Emperor inside Tang Chang'an City..."

Hearing Cheng Guang's words, Ning Qianxue was startled, her usually composed and ethereal demeanor momentarily dazed. She blinked at Cheng Guang as if to say she hadn't quite grasped his previous statement.

"Princely Heir..."

“What did you just say?”

“The commotion over in Tang Chang’an City, was that your doing?”

Ning Qianxue was taken aback at the time. She couldn’t believe the turmoil in Tang Chang’an City was Cheng Guang’s work.

After all...

With her level of cultivation and perspective, she could see at a glance that the battle aura erupting from Tang Chang’an City, even just the residual waves, was something ordinary Sky-Men couldn’t withstand.

Those who could cause such a commotion in a fight were definitely beyond ordinary Sky-Men.

They might even be at the Earth Immortal Level.

Or even higher!

Ning Qianxue herself once had a cultivation above Earth Immortal, so she was keenly aware of what it meant to hold such a level in this world.

Now that the Great Dao was about to be reinitiated, even if there were many individuals like herself and the Great Tang Emperor awakening, perhaps returning to consciousness, their cultivation and strength would still be greatly diminished from their peak.

Such gaps cannot simply be filled in a day or two.

At a time like this, although it’s not impossible for Earth Immortal-level powerhouses to appear...

Well...

It would be utterly absurd to say that those Earth Immortal powerhouses were sent by their own Princely Heir.