

My System 781

Chapter 781: Did You Cause the Commotion in Great Tang Chang'an City? _2

Why would the Princely Heir have an Earth Immortal Level powerhouse under his command?

Ning Qianxue looked at Cheng Guang with a skeptical expression, her eyes seemingly lost as she tried to discern the truthfulness of Cheng Guang's recent statement through his facial expressions and emotions.

Cheng Guang sensed Ning Qianxue's doubts and didn't bother to give any further explanations. Instead, he just smiled and gently nudged Ning Qianxue's nose before pulling her closer into his arms.

"You'll know in a moment."

"The noise from the fight seems to have diminished a bit; it should be over soon."

Ning Qianxue was momentarily stunned, "You'll know in a moment..."

...

After murmuring to herself, the shock and bewilderment in Ning Qianxue's eyes lingered for a while longer; however, her trust in Cheng Guang was unwavering.

Therefore, Ning Qianxue did not say much more.

Just as she was about to shift her gaze towards the direction of Great Tang Chang'an City, to check on the commotion between Guangyin Buddha, Cleansing Thought Buddha, and the Great Tang Emperor.

Suddenly.

Ning Qianxue seemed to notice something and swiftly turned her eyes towards Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

Examining Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's bearing.

Ning Qianxue was initially taken aback.

She felt a familiar air about Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

But somehow, the appearance wasn't quite right.

Ning Qianxue's gaze firmly fixed on Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

At this time, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang also noticed that Ning Qianxue, still in Cheng Guang's arms, was staring at him.

Being next to Cheng Guang was already enormously stressful for Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

Now, with Ning Qianxue's intense scrutiny, beads of sweat formed on his forehead, trickling down his forehead in large droplets and dropping to the ground.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang lowered his head a bit more.

Trying to avoid Ning Qianxue's gaze.

After a while, as Ning Qianxue stared at Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, she couldn't understand why she sensed a familiar feeling from her sight of Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

Just as Ning Qianxue was about to look away.

Something else crossed her mind.

A flash of insight sparkled through her mind.

“Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang...?”

Ning Qianxue murmured to herself.

Her voice wasn't loud, but it distinctly reached the ears of Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang and Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang narrowed his eyes slightly as he heard Ning Qianxue, a hint of amusement flickered in his eyes.

After all...

Ning Qianxue was still one of the Celestial Gods.

It was not surprising that she could recognize Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

Cheng Guang wasn't surprised that Ning Qianxue could identify Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang by name.

However.

Cheng Guang noticed that Ning Qianxue at this time couldn't fully confirm that the person beside him was Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

After all, even with the reawakening of past life memories, which inevitably carried some traits and habits from their previous life, there were bound to be some differences from their past life.

Ning Qianxue was like this.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was also like this.

It wasn't anything strange.

If later on, he could encounter more gods from the Heavenly Court before they returned to Heavenly Court and recruit them, wouldn't his power and strength become much stronger?

Cheng Guang had no interest in poaching followers from ordinary forces or dynasties.

However, when it came to tempting away the Various Gods or the Western Buddhas, that instantly piqued Cheng Guang's interest.

Cheng Guang's mind was swirling with thoughts as he looked at Ning Qianxue.

Beside him, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, upon hearing Ning Qianxue utter his name, looked at her with a bit of surprise.

Since Ning Qianxue came to Cheng Guang's side, he had never dared to look directly at her.

For one thing,

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang knew his current status; to put it nicely, he was under someone's control.

To put it not so nicely, he was a prisoner.

He had no rights whatsoever.

For another,

He didn't want to cause any trouble; if his lingering gaze angered Cheng Guang or perhaps Ning Qianxue, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang would not even have a place to cry.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang subconsciously looked up, catching a glimpse of Ning Qianxue, and just that fleeting glance caused his eyes to tremble violently.

It seemed as if the Ning Qianxue before him gradually overlapped with someone from his memories.

It was just a glance.

Yet, he couldn't help but become transfixed.

With that look, he didn't know how long he had been staring.

By the time Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang came back to his senses, he noticed Cheng Guang watching him with a meaningful expression, causing Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang to shudder and hastily lower his head.

He didn't dare show the slightest disrespect.

While keeping his head down, he seemed very calm on the surface.

But through the twitching of his mouth and the frantic trembling of his eyes, along with sweat droplets the size of beans constantly sliding down from his forehead, it was evident that Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang was far from calm inside.

"She..."

"Is she Chang'e...?"

"Why?"

“Why would Chang’e lie in that man’s arms???”

With just one glance, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang had recognized who Ning Qianxue’s past life had been.

Just as Ning Qianxue had recognized him.

Regardless of their current appearances, after awakening their past lives, they would naturally reveal enough of their essence for Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang to recognize them.

After realizing Ning Qianxue’s past identity, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang almost went crazy.

Because.

He simply couldn’t imagine that Chang’e, esteemed by the Celestial Gods as the foremost female Immortal, would now be lying so submissively in Cheng Guang’s arms, an unknown entity.

You must know.

Even the Jade Emperor himself had coveted Chang’e’s beauty but had never succeeded.

What was it about Cheng Guang!?

How did he deserve Chang’e???

At that moment.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang’s worldview was greatly shaken.

For a while, he was unable to accept it, feeling completely dumbfounded.

At the same time.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang also wondered, if the immortals who had crazily adored Chang'e knew that their revered cold fairy was now behaving so submissively and lying in Cheng Guang's arms, they would probably lose their minds.

Just thinking about this.

Sent shivers all over his body.

Following that.

He shivered again.

While shivering, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang didn't dare to speak.

He also no longer harbored any thoughts of notifying the Great Tang Emperor about escaping.

The noise from Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha fighting with the Great Tang Emperor had already been heard, and it was too late to inform the Great Tang Emperor now.

Moreover.

Even if there was time, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang didn't dare anymore.

In Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's opinion.

Anyone who could have Chang'e must be someone with a remarkable identity, status, or strength.

Even though Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang currently didn't know Cheng Guang's exact identity, he could foresee that Cheng Guang's status was undoubtedly not inferior and definitely someone he himself could not match.

Just thinking about this.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang felt like dying.

Originally, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang thought that Cheng Guang, an unknown entity, might be a significant figure like the Western Buddhas, intending to use the Great Tang Emperor to summon the Celestial Gods for help.

Now it seemed.

The person favored by Chang'e might well be one of the Celestial Court.

But...

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang himself furrowed his brows, frantically pondering for a while, trying to figure out in his mind who among the Celestial Court and which Immortal could possibly match Cheng Guang's appearance and aura.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang pondered intensely for quite some time.

But he couldn't come up with a clear explanation.

Chapter 782: What to do, what to do now?

Confusion not only remained unresolved, but it multiplied.

Eventually, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang gave up.

He hung his head listlessly, the very picture of preferring death to his existence.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang felt it was virtually impossible to free himself from Cheng Guang's control now.

Even Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were under Cheng Guang's grasp.

There was no escape.

...

What could he, a mere guardian of the Southern Heavenly Gate, do?

Even among the Celestial Gods of the Heavenly Court, there were some with exceptional strength.

But so what?

Would those powerful Immortals and Deities really go to great lengths for him, a minor deity?

Quite obviously.

The answer was singular.

Source: , updated on NovG0.c0

No, they would not.

Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang could only helplessly sigh at the thought.

Cheng Guang noticed the change in Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's expression, his emotional turmoil, and even his barely audible sighs, all clearly perceived by Cheng Guang.

Simply by observing Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's facial and emotional changes, Cheng Guang knew that Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang must have learned of Ning Qianxue's past life identity.

Even with this knowledge,

it had no effect on Cheng Guang.

If it weren't for the fact that Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang still had some utility,

to Cheng Guang, a moderately useful assistant,

Cheng Guang might have wished to have Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha kill him outright.

Unable to be subdued,

if he also could not demonstrate much utility,

then having him around was simply an eyesore.

At this thought, Cheng Guang's gaze toward Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang carried a hint of murderous intent.

Cheng Guang did not look at Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang for long before noticing a new development in the direction of the Great Tang Chang'an City, and thus shifted his focus from Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang to the distant Great Tang Chang'an City.

The commotion of the fight between Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha with the Great Tang Emperor continued.

Felt under Cheng Guang's gaze, Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang felt a chill that seemed to penetrate his bones with just one glance, rising from the soles of his feet to the crown of his head.

He shivered uncontrollably, his teeth chattering.

.....

Great Tang Chang'an City.

The ruckus of the battle between Guanyin Buddha, Cleansing Thought Buddha, and the Great Tang Emperor began to subside.

Among the ruins of Yangxin Hall, covered in dust, lay the Great Tang Emperor in X-shape on the ground, dressed in Dark Attire.

His hair in disarray, his eyes carrying a tinge of bloodshot.

His aura fluctuated continuously, unstable and uneven.

The Great Tang Emperor gasped for air, his eyes filled with disbelief.

He couldn't bring himself to believe that he hadn't even been able to withstand the combined might of Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha for the time it took to drink a cup of tea!!

How could this be?

Even if Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were particularly strong before, after such a long lapse of time, their strength should've declined, if not reduced to almost nothing, at least by a thousandth.

The Great Tang Emperor believed that he had been very lucky.

His awakening came earlier than expected.

At least by the time of his awakening, the Four Directions Mortal World still had hardly any Sky-Men.

He had made preparations early, gathering a large number of mortals from the Four Directions Mortal World, providing resources and means for them to grow rapidly.

Though these resources and means were somewhat peculiar, now that the Great Dao is about to restart, all peculiarities will likely vanish.

The harm caused by these peculiarities is far less significant than the benefits.

Hence, the Great Tang Emperor did not concern himself with these minor losses.

As long as he could quickly accumulate power for Datang, any sacrifice was worthwhile.

Just when the Great Tang Emperor thought he had gained an early advantage, capable of competing with the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas for supremacy,

But now,

the Great Tang Emperor felt that he was wrong.

Not just wrong.

But egregiously so.

Even though he had been well prepared.

He was still helpless.

“Why?”

“Why?”

“Why has it come to this?”

Exhausted, the Great Tang Emperor lay in the ruins, looking up at the vast sky, he only wanted to ask, why am I treated so unfairly.

His life was dedicated to the Great Tang.

He wanted to prove to those high above Immortals and Deities, to the Buddhas, that the mortal world was not theirs to manipulate at will.

He wanted to ask Master Xuanzang, who once undertook a pilgrimage for the Great Tang, where justice lay.

He desired to question on behalf of the citizens of the Great Tang, where lay the mandate of Heaven.

But now...

The Great Tang Emperor admitted his own defeat.

He felt that after losing to Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, there was no longer any hope for him to turn the tide.

The Great Tang Chang'an City had been taken away by others.

"I... am not reconciled..."

"I..."

"I am not!"

The Emperor coughed continuously, speaking with a hoarse voice.

As the Great Tang Emperor spoke, two shadowy figures suddenly appeared beside him.

"He's not dead yet."

"Indeed, his strength is genuinely formidable. If he weren't merely a mortal without any proper inheritance, it's us who would likely end up collapsed here."

Chapter 783: What to do, what to do now? 2

"This is simply unbelievable. Since when do Emperors from the mundane world possess such strength?"

"Ever since the cultivation went awry, each dynasty has been stranger than the last..."

"Could it be that the future of the path is tied to these dynasties?"

Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha discussed amongst themselves, completely disregarding the Great Tang Emperor who lay collapsed on the ground.

“What should we do at this moment? Should we just kill him?”

After discussing for a while, Cleansing Thought Buddha paused and then asked.

...

Guangyin Buddha shook his head, “I don’t know.”

“Although the master said if the Great Tang Emperor refuses to convert, we should kill him, his strength has far exceeded our expectations. There’s something about him that even I can’t comprehend. Let’s ask the master first; if it’s no good, then we’ll kill him.”

“Anyway, he doesn’t pose any danger in our eyes.”

Cleansing Thought Buddha nodded slightly, “That sounds good.”

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha after speaking, sent off another message.

A faint light shot out from their fingertips towards the Great Zhou Capital, in the direction of Duke Zhen’s Mansion.

In just a moment,

the light had reached Cheng Guang.

Guangyin Buddha’s voice resonated in Cheng Guang’s ears.

Cheng Guang, hearing Guanyin Buddha's voice, showed no surprise. He learned from Guanyin Buddha that they had dealt with the Great Tang Emperor, but there were some aspects about him that puzzled both Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

Hence, Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha consulted him on whether to directly kill the Great Tang Emperor.

Cheng Guang was not surprised that the Great Tang Emperor chose death over submission. It would have been odd if the Great Tang Emperor had surrendered.

Given the Emperor's character, he would not likely bow down to him.

But no,

the Great Tang Emperor did not even know that behind Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha stood himself.

Thinking this, Cheng Guang's mouth curved slightly, his interest piqued as he imagined what the Emperor's expression would be if he saw him.

Cheng Guang sent a message back to Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

He instructed them not to harm the Great Tang Emperor for the time being.

He planned to see for himself.

Cheng Guang did not directly inquire Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha about the secrets of the Great Tang Emperor.

Nor was there a need to ask.

The secrets and oddities of the Great Tang Emperor, based solely on what Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha said, might not be clear for a while.

So Cheng Guang did not ask them to elaborate.

He would go and see for himself, which was better than anything else.

Immediately, Cheng Guang got up and headed towards Tang Chang'an City, instructing Ning Qianxue before he left to keep an eye on Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang and not let him escape.

If Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang disobeyed, just killing him would suffice.

When Cheng Guang said this to Ning Qianxue, he did not avoid Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang.

Perhaps,

these words were meant for Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang to hear.

After giving his instructions, Cheng Guang's body soared towards Tang Chang'an City.

In just a short while, he arrived at Tang Chang'an City.

Upon arriving at Tang Chang'an City,

Cheng Guang appeared directly above Yangxin Hall.

Seeing the hall reduced to ruins, Cheng Guang slightly furrowed his brows.

Then,

he could not help but exclaim in wonder.

Cheng Guang knew about the structural durability of the buildings in Tang Chang'an City.

Not just Yangxin Hall, but any building within Tang Chang'an City was not something ordinary Sky-Men could damage.

But now...

The fight between Guanyin Buddha, Cleansing Thought Buddha, and the Great Tang Emperor had actually collapsed Yangxin Hall.

If Cheng Guang did not know that Tang Chang'an City had a self-healing feature, he would have felt a bit heartbroken.

After all, Tang Chang'an City was under his control.

It was his possession.

Currently loaned out to the Great Tang Emperor, it would ultimately be returned to him.

If he received it back as a pile of ruins, that would indeed be quite distressing.

Standing high in the sky, Cheng Guang glanced down.

He noticed many Tang Imperial Guards and strong figures of Tang, including former Tang Officials, gathering cautiously around Yangxin Hall, peering inquisitively at the scene inside.

When they saw the Great Tang Emperor lying on the ground, alive or dead unknown, and nearby, Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha standing on the side, grinning enigmatically as they talked,

many Tang Officials felt like dying.

“What has happened to His Majesty?”

“Where did these two Buddhas come from, and why are they treating our Great Tang like this?”

“What are we going to do, what now?”

The Tang Officials and the Tang Imperial Guards were completely out of ideas in dealing with both Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

Under incessant deliberating, they failed to arrive at any solution.

Thereupon, they all turned their eyes toward Li Chengqian who was among the crowd.

After all, Li Chengqian was the Crown Prince of Great Tang.

No matter what,

he was the sole heir of Great Tang.

At this moment, the only support in everyone’s hearts was Li Chengqian.

However,

under everyone’s gaze, Li Chengqian himself felt utterly helpless.

Extremely powerless.

His abilities were not even comparable to Cheng Yaojin's.

Cheng Yaojin, a war-general of tens of thousands, couldn't last a moment in front of Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

What could he possibly do?

At this time, if he were to be reckless and lead the officials to attack Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, that would simply be seeking death.

Thinking of this, the feeling of powerlessness and fear inside Li Chengqian grew even stronger.

"You all, stop looking at me, I don't know what to do either,"

Li Chengqian said.

Those around him sighed.

They looked at each other,

when suddenly someone recalled a person they had seen previously.

"Crown Prince, the person who appeared in the city earlier to seek His Majesty, he doesn't seem to be our enemy; we might ask for his help,"

the speaker was none other than Cheng Yaojin.

Cheng Yaojin scratched his head.

Although his physical condition was still not very good, his consciousness had recovered.

Li Chengqian, upon hearing Cheng Yaojin's words, suddenly brightened.

"Yes..."

"Why didn't I think of that?"

"That man who appeared in Tang Chang'an City earlier came straight to seek Father, and he also carried a strong aura of Tang Chang'an City; moreover, Father seemed to recognize him..."

"It is very likely he might be able to help us."

As Li Chengqian spoke these words, he suddenly recalled something, wondering a bit strangely, "But come to think of it, why didn't Father utilize the power of Tang Chang'an City when fighting those two Buddhas..."

Li Chengqian was somewhat puzzled.

Clearly, the power of Tang Chang'an City could be used to fend off enemies.

But...

Tang Chang'an City remained silent throughout.

What was the situation?

Did the Great Tang Emperor not want to use it?

Li Chengqian was unclear and confused.

At the same time, a somewhat bad premonition was rising in his heart.

He wasn't afraid that the Great Tang Emperor didn't want to use the power of Tang Chang'an City against the two Buddhas.

Rather, he feared...

that the Great Tang Emperor simply couldn't utilize the power of Tang Chang'an City.

If that was truly the case.

Then it would be truly disastrous.

Tang Chang'an City not being in the hands of the Great Tang Emperor, not in his father's control, then whose hands was it in!?

As Li Chengqian thought of this, his face turned slightly pale, and he felt as if plummeting into an abyss, his spirit darkening.

His whole body shuddered violently.

Then he collapsed to the ground, sitting down hard.

Unsure of what to do.

"Crown Prince..."

“Crown Prince...”

The surrounding Tang Officials quickly gathered around, addressing Li Chengqian.

At the same time.

Cheng Guang also entered the ruins of Yangxin Hall from the high skies of Tang Chang’an City,

reaching the side of Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

...

Chapter 784: Why Do You Have the Aura of the Great Dao?

Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha sensed Cheng Guang’s arrival the moment he appeared.

Their gazes turned in the direction where Cheng Guang was.

“Master...”

“Master...”

Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha both slightly bowed their heads towards Cheng Guang, showing their respect.

The Great Tang Emperor, hearing Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha’s voices, instantly became aware of the existence behind them, that Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha’s Master had appeared.

...

The Great Tang Emperor struggled to open his blood-shrouded, hazy eyes, and looked towards Cheng Guang.

Upon seeing Cheng Guang's appearance, clothes, and figure,

the eyes of the Great Tang Emperor widened sharply in astonishment.

Originally, due to the attack from both Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, his consciousness was a bit muddled.

However, when the Great Tang Emperor saw Cheng Guang appear, it was as if astonishing thunderclaps resounded in his mind,

jolting him to instant awareness.

Then, the Great Tang Emperor slightly opened his mouth, his finger tremblingly raised, pointing towards Cheng Guang not far away, seemingly unable to believe that the person before his eyes was the same unknown being who had just left Yangxin Hall.

"You..."

"What exactly are you?"

"Are you a Buddha?"

The Great Tang Emperor's voice was hoarse as he spoke, his eyes brimming with countless traces of disbelief.

He originally felt that Cheng Guang's identity couldn't be something simple.

After all, he was able to bypass him and directly take control of Great Tang Chang'an City.

But...

The Great Tang Emperor never imagined that Cheng Guang, this unknown entity, could actually control the Buddhas!

Both Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were once esteemed figures to the Great Tang Emperor.

Neither of them was a presence that the Great Tang Emperor now wished to provoke.

But now,

the beings he didn't wish to provoke were all referring to Cheng Guang, this unknown being, as Master!!

What exactly was going on!?

The Great Tang Emperor just saw Cheng Guang appear here and was treated so respectfully by Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, and he felt utterly overwhelmed.

As the Great Tang Emperor looked towards Cheng Guang, Cheng Guang was also looking at the Great Tang Emperor.

Cheng Guang observed the appearance of the Great Tang Emperor, noting the large patches of bruising on his face, swollen nose and cheeks, which indicated that the Great Tang Emperor had been harshly disciplined by Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were Earth Immortal Level powerhouses after all.

In the absence of higher-ranked powerhouses, Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were the strongest beings of this era.

Even the Great Tang Emperor should not oppose Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

After examining the Great Tang Emperor briefly, Cheng Guang ignored the shock and astonishment in the Great Tang Emperor's eyes and directly shifted his gaze back to Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

"Just now, you messaged me saying that there's something odd about the Great Tang Emperor; what is it?"

Cheng Guang voiced his query about the puzzling matter.

Guangyin Buddha hurriedly spoke up respectfully, "Master, I've discovered that there seems to be an inexplicable force enveloping and protecting this Great Tang Emperor."

"This force vaguely gives me a sense of the power of Dao."

"However, the aura of Dao is not strong or dense, if we hadn't experienced the aura of Dao ourselves, we might not have noticed it."

Cheng Guang's brows slightly raised, his face filled with surprise, "The aura of Dao?"

"How could the Great Tang Emperor's body possess the aura of Dao?"

Guangyin Buddha shook his head.

Clearly,

even Guangyin Buddha himself didn't quite understand the matter.

He was also puzzled as to why the Great Tang Emperor's body would possess the presence of the aura of Dao.

Not just Guanyin Buddha, Cleansing Thought Buddha was also baffled.

"Master, I think we should just directly ask this Great Tang Emperor," said Cleansing Thought Buddha, stepping up to the Great Tang Emperor and reaching out a hand to grasp the latter's throat, hoisting him up.

"Why does your body carry the aura of Dao?"

Cleansing Thought Buddha's face bore a strange smile as he stared intently at the Great Tang Emperor.

The Great Tang Emperor, choked by Cleansing Thought Buddha, wore a pained expression but was powerless to resist.

For a being at the Earth Immortal Level like the Great Tang Emperor, breathing wasn't especially crucial.

Even without breathing, he could live for dozens to hundreds of years simply by relying on a single breath.

But,

being publicly throttled like this, unable to resist – that was what the Great Tang Emperor truly couldn't accept or endure.

"I—I don't know what you're talking about," the Great Tang Emperor managed to squeeze out these words from his throat.

He didn't want to die.

He still wanted to strive for the Great Tang.

So, despite the deep humiliation, he still spoke what was in his heart.

He genuinely didn't know what Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were talking about.

The aura of Dao?

Could he be unaware if his own body carried the aura of Dao?

At most, his body was touched by a bit of the dynasty's fortune; this was not the aura of Dao at all!

After the Great Tang Emperor spoke, he began to frantically contemplate what to do now.

Originally, his power was already at the Earth Immortal Level.

But he was still no match for Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

Chapter 785: Why Do You Have the Aura of the Great Dao on You? _2

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, joining forces, left the Great Tang Emperor feeling utterly powerless.

At this time, if that unknown entity, Cheng Guang, were to join them.

The Great Tang Emperor could only feel that he didn't stand a chance of winning at all.

Painful.

Anguished.

A myriad of complicated emotions surged into the heart of the Great Tang Emperor, leaving him speechless for a moment.

...

Within his heart, an intense struggle began.

If at this time, he were to submit directly to Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, or rather, to their master.

Then he could stay alive, and there might still be hope for the Great Tang.

But...

If he didn't submit, it would be a dead end; he surely wouldn't be able to see the sun the next day.

These two options, for ordinary people, could be chosen easily.

Source: , updated on NovG0.co

Either the first, to die for their pride.

Or the second, to live for their ideals.

But.

For the Great Tang Emperor, neither choice was easy.

His personality was inherently dual in nature; at this time, it was like the two ends of a balance scale, with each side being extremely vital.

He couldn't make a decision lightly.

As the Great Tang Emperor began to contemplate painfully.

Cleansing Thought Buddha suddenly gripped the Emperor's throat tighter, clenching it firmly in his hand.

His dark and eerie eyes, tinged with a touch of sorrow, stared at the Great Tang Emperor.

"You lied to the Buddha."

"The Qi of the Heavenly Dao in you, cannot deceive the Buddha."

With that, Cleansing Thought Buddha tightened his grip on the Emperor's throat even further.

Cheng Guang, observing Cleansing Thought Buddha's action, could not help but feel a chill run down his own spine.

It was only because of the Great Tang Emperor's sturdy physique that he was still resisting; should anyone else, perhaps even Cheng Guang himself, be in this situation, they would definitely not survive under Cleansing Thought Buddha's assault.

Cheng Guang shook his head, "Let's stop for a moment."

"I think he truly doesn't know."

Based on Cheng Guang's understanding of the Great Tang Emperor, if he truly knew, he would definitely speak up.

Given the current situation.

There was no need for the Great Tang Emperor to lie to himself any longer.

Unless he truly desired death.

Yet.

If the Great Tang Emperor truly wished for death, his behavior wouldn't be as it was now, nor would he still be alive.

He would have already severed his vital channels and died.

That is to say, the Great Tang Emperor did not wish to die.

Indeed.

After all, the Great Tang Emperor had been scheming for countless years, waiting for equally many years, and now the time had finally come for the Heavenly Dao to restart.

Now the time had finally arrived for the reestablishment of the Great Tang's glory.

Yet before he could act, he was already at the brink of extinction.

To perish before achieving glory.

This kind of anguish was not what the Great Tang Emperor wished to endure.

With these thoughts, Cheng Guang approached the Great Tang Emperor slowly and let Cleansing Thought Buddha release him.

He placed a hand on the Emperor.

Feeling that stream of Heavenly Dao Qi within the Great Tang Emperor.

Both Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha had said that there was the scent of Heavenly Dao Qi on the Great Tang Emperor.

That meant they couldn't be deceiving him.

Although Cheng Guang himself did not know what the Qi of the Heavenly Dao truly was.

But.

Seeing how solemnly Guanyin Buddha, Cleansing Thought Buddha, and the Great Tang Emperor treated it, he didn't need to think twice; it must be something extremely important.

Perhaps...

This Qi of the Heavenly Dao may potentially relate to future advancements in Cultivation Realm.

The connection between the Qi of the Heavenly Dao and the Fate of the Heavenly Dao could also be significant...

These elements were certain to be of tremendous assistance to cultivation, otherwise, the Western Buddhas and Celestial Gods would not fight to the death over the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

Cheng Guang thought of this and reached his hand into the body of the Great Tang Emperor.

The Qi surged in, like a stone sinking into the ocean.

Even though the Great Tang Emperor had barely any strength left to resist, he could not be probed by Cheng Guang, a Sky-Man, solely based on instinct.

Cheng Guang slightly regretted and clicked his tongue, withdrawing his hand completely.

“If you can feel the presence of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao within his body, can you pull it out?”

Cheng Guang’s gaze fell on Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha standing to one side.

Upon hearing Cheng Guang’s words, Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha exchanged an embarrassed look, then shook their heads.

“Master, although we have sensed the aroma of the Heavenly Dao’s Qi on this Great Tang Emperor, we are indeed unable to strip it away.”

“Fate of the Heavenly Dao and destiny, attempting to strip them away or transfer them, are incredibly difficult.”

“Each segment of destiny must rely on long-term scheming to be obtained.”

“Just like the previous pilgrimage planned by the immortals and deities of the east and west...”

Speaking up to this point, Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha’s gaze returned to the Great Tang Emperor.

That year’s pilgrimage was a scheme by the Immortal Buddhas of the east and west, using the world as a chessboard, and all beings as chess pieces, to plot for the fate of the world.

The Great Tang Emperor was also a piece in that chess game.

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha had just pointed this out.

Upon hearing these words, the Great Tang Emperor's face remained serenely impassive, not overly shocked. He had long understood the true faces of the high and mighty Immortal Buddhas.

Originally, it was his Great Tang that had, for the sake of all beings, for the common people, requested Master Xuanzang to journey to the west for the scriptures, yet due to the Immortal Deities and Buddhas, it turned into a move driven by self-interests.

One could not help but see the irony in this.

Even more ironically,

After the Celestial Gods and Western Buddhas schemed for fate and divvied up the fortune from the pilgrimage, the world dramatically changed, issues arose in cultivation, and even the Heavenly Dao developed rifts.

The fate they had turned to their advantage not only failed to serve much purpose but became the greatest poison.

Just thinking about this, the Great Tang Emperor felt a desire to laugh.

"Heh..."

"Heh..."

"Don't waste your efforts. Even if there truly is the Heavenly Dao's Qi within me, it is not something you can strip from me, let alone..."

The Great Tang Emperor hadn't finished speaking.

The hand that Cleansing Thought Buddha had around the Great Tang Emperor's throat tightened again.

Causing the words the Great Tang Emperor was about to say to become lodged in his throat.

A flush of pain swept over the Great Tang Emperor's face, and then, with difficulty, he spoke again, "Let alone..."

"There is no Heavenly Dao's destiny within me."

"The Heavenly Dao is just beginning to restart, and the distribution of its fate, the methods, if any plotting is involved, none of you know, so how could I know??"

The Great Tang Emperor's words came out.

Cleansing Thought Buddha furrowed his brow.

"Master, this Great Tang Emperor talks too much; should we break his throat?"

Cheng Guang shook his head, "There's no need."

The Great Tang Emperor's words had cleared up some of Cheng Guang's confusion.

Cheng Guang pondered for a moment before asking, "What exactly is the purpose of the Heavenly Dao's destiny?"

Cheng Guang had known before that both the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas were plotting for the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

The destiny of the future Heavenly Dao would fall upon the mortal kingdoms.

Therefore, both the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas joined forces, taking control of nearly all the kingdoms in the Four Directions Mortal World.

As for...

Why the Great Tang Emperor carried the aroma of the Heavenly Dao's Qi...

It was very possible that the Great Tang Emperor had already gained recognition from the Heavenly Dao as the sovereign of this generation's kingdom.

But this generation's sovereign was not entirely so.

In addition, the Heavenly Dao was not completely restarted yet.

Thus, the Great Tang Emperor only had a trace of the Heavenly Dao's Qi, not enough to be astonishing.

Seeing Cheng Guang's confusion, Guanyin Buddha promptly responded respectfully to clarify.

"Master, destiny serves many purposes, mainly to enhance cultivation and enlightenment."

"Some might achieve enlightenment overnight due to their inherently strong fate."

"The Heavenly Dao's Fate can also be referred to as the virtue of the Heavenly Dao; essentially, they are one and the same."

With such words from Guanyin Buddha, Cheng Guang roughly understood.

What destiny could achieve,

The most significant aspect was still the enhancement of cultivation.

Chapter 786: You Can't Help, You Can't Help at All!

This is no wonder.

Before this, when Sky-Man was the strongest in the world, no matter how powerful, time inevitably had its end.

But.

When Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha appeared, when the Great Tang Emperor made his presence known.

The Earth Immortal Realm began to surface.

It was only then did Cheng Guang realize that with the enhancement of one's Cultivation Realm, it might truly be possible to achieve immortality.

...

If not for this expanded knowledge.

How could the Great Tang Emperor have lived up to now?

How could Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha have slept until now and still awakened?

Although their strength had been greatly diminished over the long river of time.

But.

They were still alive.

Source: , updated on NovGo.co

They had not died.

This was the most important thing.

While pondering, Cheng Guang's gaze fixated again on the Great Tang Emperor.

At this moment, Cheng Guang seemed to understand why the Great Tang Emperor emitted the aura of the Heavenly Dao.

Because of the future distribution of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

It was to fall upon the rulers of the great dynasties.

The future battleground for the dispute between the Celestial Gods and Western Buddhas would also be upon the bodies of the rulers of the great dynasties.

From where exactly did the Imperial Bloodline of the current dynasties originate?

That still remained a secret.

Whether the Fate of the Heavenly Dao could be obtained without Imperial Bloodline was yet another unknown.

However.

In Cheng Guang's view, the future Fate of the Heavenly Dao might not fall upon the royal families of the great dynasties.

But on those who bore the Imperial Bloodline.

During the absence of the Various Gods.

What exactly happened?

What was the origin of the Imperial Bloodline?

At the moment, Cheng Guang understood none of this and couldn't figure it out. After pondering for a moment, he soon gave up.

Cheng Guang shifted his gaze back to the Great Tang Emperor at his side.

"You have two choices."

"Submit,"

"or die."

Cheng Guang was not inclined to waste words with the Great Tang Emperor.

The pretense he had maintained before with the Great Tang Emperor was out of necessity.

Now, there was no need for such pretense anymore.

After these words were spoken by Cheng Guang, Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha both wore expressions of sorrow as they looked toward the Great Tang Emperor.

Despite the sorrow on their faces, they had already raised their hands.

Aimed at the head of the Great Tang Emperor.

It seemed that should the Great Tang Emperor utter a single wrong word, the palm would strike his head.

Upon hearing Cheng Guang's words, the Great Tang Emperor's face turned unspeakably ugly. He wanted to say something, but found himself unable to speak.

"I..."

"I..."

The Great Tang Emperor stumbled over his words, a rare occurrence, as a feeling of frantic urgency welled up within him.

He knew very well that if he did not speak now, he would truly face death.

"I submit!"

In the end, the Great Tang Emperor, grinding his teeth, uttered the words of submission.

After saying this, the body of the Great Tang Emperor seemed to have all its strength withdrawn, his spine completely broken, head hanging low.

With eyes full of confusion and resignation.

Guanyin Buddha, upon hearing the Great Tang Emperor's words, appeared slightly disappointed as he lowered his hand.

Cleansing Thought Buddha, on the other hand, placed a hand on the Great Tang Emperor's head, and then violently pulled.

Extracting an invisible Lifebound Spirit Soul.

The Great Tang Emperor did not resist.

Once the Spirit Soul was extracted.

Cleansing Thought Buddha then tossed the Great Tang Emperor to the ground and moved to Cheng Guang's side, respectfully handing over the Spirit Soul in his hand to Cheng Guang.

"Master, this is the Lifebound Spirit Soul of the Great Tang Emperor."

"With this Spirit Soul, you can control the life and death of the Great Tang Emperor."

Cheng Guang nodded slightly and took it directly, merging it into his own mind.

Next to Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit, an incongruent Spirit Soul appeared, looking very timid.

At the same time, Cheng Guang could clearly sense the Great Tang Emperor's emotions and had the feeling that he could snuff out the life of the Great Tang Emperor at any moment.

For now, Cheng Guang was not the least interested in killing the Great Tang Emperor.

The Great Tang Emperor was still of use.

Should he become useless later on,

Cheng Guang would not kill him directly.

Instead, he would release him.

After all...

In some sense, Cheng Guang rather admired this Great Tang Emperor.

Of course, even if he were to release the Great Tang Emperor in the future, it must be done without allowing him to interfere with Cheng Guang's own affairs or backstab Cheng Guang.

First, eliminate all potential threats.

Thinking this, Cheng Guang lost interest in staying any longer.

"Li Er, tidy this place up, take care of the aftermath, and then wait for my orders."

Cheng Guang said to the Great Tang Emperor lying on the ground.

Upon hearing Cheng Guang refer to him as Li Er, the originally dazed Great Tang Emperor was startled again, staring blankly at Cheng Guang, seemingly unsure of how this mysterious and powerful entity knew his common name.

Even Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha knew him only as the Great Tang Emperor.

But...

This unknown entity, Cheng Guang, managed to call out his name, Li Er.

Could it also mean...

This mysterious and unknown being, Cheng Guang, also knew that his real name was Li Shimin?

The moment the Great Tang Emperor, Li Shimin, thought of this, he shivered uncontrollably.

He found it somewhat hard to believe.

Chapter 787: You Can't Help, You Can't Help with Anything! _2

Because...

The exalted Immortal Buddha would never care to know the name of a mere mortal.

Could it be...

that this unknown and mysterious existence Cheng Guang might possibly be an acquaintance of his own?

The Great Tang Emperor thought of this and fell into a spell of deep contemplation.

Cheng Guang did not realize that his casual remark had led the Great Tang Emperor Li Shimin to make so many connections.

...

The more connections made,

the less the Great Tang Emperor could guess his identity.

Cheng Guang was not overly concerned about this matter.

After briefly taking care of the Emperor's affairs, he returned to Duke Zhen's Mansion.

The task of subduing the Great Tang Emperor was now completely finished.

For Cheng Guang, the most important thing at the moment was to wait for the system prompt announcing the completion of the quest, and then to claim the system reward.

Source: , updated on NovGo.co

Cheng Guang left Chang'an City of the Great Tang.

Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha followed close behind as they also departed.

Once Cheng Guang and his companions had left,

the Great Tang Emperor was left alone and desolate in his original spot.

The surrounding silence was profound.

Except for the sound of the wind, not another sound could be heard.

This quiet, in stark contrast with the earlier noise, created an extreme dichotomy.

The Emperor found himself a little unable to adjust for a moment.

He sat alone in the same spot, and couldn't help but let out a bitter laugh.

"This..."

"What is all this..."

The Great Tang Emperor laughed and laughed, and then began to cry.

Although, no sound of weeping was heard.

Tears that he couldn't control started to flow from his eyes, just slightly damp.

With laughter growing louder,

clearly smiling,

yet one could feel an especially desolate sadness.

"Dead."

"The man isn't dead, but the heart is."

"Great Tang, oh Great Tang..."

"Where shall the Li family's Great Tang end up?"

The Great Tang Emperor, heartbroken, muttered to himself.

After a while,

someone timidly peeked their head inside.

It seemed that they had noticed

that the unknown presence Cheng Guang, along with Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, had vanished.

Only after they had been gone for a while without any activity did they dare to enter and look.

To see what state the Great Tang Emperor was in.

Upon entering the hall and seeing the Emperor lying amidst the ruins, their eyes trembled violently.

“Your Majesty...”

The Great Tang Emperor looked up at the person, “Xuanling.”

Fang Xuanling’s aging body, after merging with Chang’an City of the Great Tang, had become much younger.

From the outside, not much old age was evident, rather he appeared quite youthful.

He seemed to have reverted back to middle age.

Fang Xuanling’s eyes trembled, and he couldn’t help but feel a touch of sadness well up inside him.

“Your Majesty, your servant is useless, I cannot help you...”

Fang Xuanling spoke, kneeling on the ground.

The Great Tang Emperor shook his head and gave a wry smile.

“You can’t help, no one can.”

“Who would have thought, the Buddha would come knocking so soon...”

“Fortunately, they only wanted my submission, and did not kill me outright.”

The Great Tang Emperor’s tone became increasingly sorrowful as he spoke.

Even though he had been sought out, his head stepped on, and he had been forced to submit.

A gross humiliation.

Yet the Great Tang Emperor still felt fortunate.

Fang Xuanling’s lips trembled, wanting to say something, but seeing the Great Tang Emperor shake his hand, he swallowed his words and didn’t say anything.

At that time, from afar, more people swiftly made their way inside.

There were Tang Officials, Tang Imperial Guards, and Li Chengqian as well.

At first, seeing Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, Li Chengqian thought the Great Tang Emperor was already dead.

But then,

seeing the eminent Tang official Fang Xuanling enter Yangxin Hall and not come out for a long time,

Li Chengqian sensed something was amiss, so he led the Tang Officials and a group of guards into Yangxin Hall.

Upon entering the ruins of Yangxin Hall,

they saw the Great Tang Emperor, who had suddenly grown so much white hair.

Li Chengqian, despite everything, couldn't help but tremble a few times in his heart.

Then he quickly knelt on the ground.

"Father Emperor..."

The Great Tang Emperor heard Li Chengqian's words, then looked around at the Tang Officials and a group of Tang Imperial Guards.

A nameless emotion rose in his heart.

He didn't blame the officials around him, nor did he blame the Tang Imperial Guards for failing to protect him.

Instead, he blamed himself for lacking the ability.

"Enough, there's no need for words, everyone disperse."

"Li Chengqian, clean up this place."

After giving his orders, the Great Tang Emperor went to another place to begin healing his cultivation injuries.

He firmly remembered the words Cheng Guang had just spoken.

Cheng Guang had said he would come back to check.

Even now, the Great Tang Emperor, in spite of his current state, had many grievances against the unknown existence of Cheng Guang.

After all, Cheng Guang, this unknown being, had first used some method to take control of Tang Chang'an City.

Then he ordered Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha to make a move against him.

All of these things left the Great Tang Emperor extremely puzzled and furious.

But he had no way of dealing with Cheng Guang.

Right now, even his life was in Cheng Guang's hands.

The Great Tang Emperor had no choice but to bow his head.

The Great Tang Emperor thought about it and took a deep breath, gradually suppressing the restlessness in his heart and fully immersing himself in meditation.

...

Duke Zhen's Mansion.

After returning to Duke Zhen's Mansion with Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha,

Cheng Guang once again handed Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang to the two Buddhas.

He ordered Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha to bring Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang back to Mount Hua Sword Sect and continue the construction of the buildings.

The Great Ming Dynasty at Mount Hua Sword Sect had just emerged and couldn't afford any mishaps.

Additionally,

Cheng Guang made a special point to Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

If Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang had any ulterior motives, there was no need to leave him a way out.

Cheng Guang stated this in front of Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang several times.

If Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang had any sense, he wouldn't have any more thoughts of resistance.

If he really wanted to resist, then killing him directly was also fine.

As for extracting Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang's divine soul

to completely control him,

Cheng Guang really hadn't considered this.

The souls of Immortals and Deities are particularly peculiar, protected by heavenly laws.

If such a strange existence were placed within Cheng Guang's own mind, who knows what accidents might occur.

The Great Tang Emperor and Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang were different.

The Great Tang Emperor's soul was very orthodox and lacked any peculiar aura.

His soul was more like that of a regular cultivator.

Both Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, just like Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, were not normal.

Could it be that...

The higher one's cultivation, the less normal one is?

Or is it that...

One becomes abnormal in order to reach higher levels of cultivation?

Cheng Guang didn't quite understand.

But Cheng Guang didn't think further about it.

After sending off Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, as well as Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang,

a system notification voice also echoed within Cheng Guang's mind.

The system's unemotional and steady voice rang in Cheng Guang's ears once more.

[Mission completed, do you wish to claim your reward?]

On hearing the system notification, Cheng Guang's heart couldn't help but get a little excited.

"What was the reward for this mission again?"

"It seems to be called the... 'Imperial Sword.'"

"The Imperial Sword, being the sword for the Emperor, can slay all the kings and ministers of the world, can cut down all the injustices..."

"It sounds quite powerful."

Instinctively, Cheng Guang felt that the reward for this system mission definitely wouldn't disappoint.

After having dinner with Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan, Cheng Guang went to bed early to get ready to claim the system mission reward.

"System, claim the reward!"

Cheng Guang silently uttered the words in his heart.

As the voice in Cheng Guang's heart fell, the void in front of him suddenly trembled.

Buzzing...

Buzzing noises like the drone of insects were incessant.

The void seemed to be sliced into shattered holes by countless sword lights, streams of golden radiance spilled out from within the void.

Chapter 788: Is This the Imperial Sword?

Streams of golden light flowed from the void, gradually converging before Cheng Guang to take the shape of a sword.

Even as a mere phantom, Cheng Guang could discern threads of cold light and feel its unmatched sharpness.

Cheng Guang slowly reached out, his hand lightly touching the sword that formed from the gathering golden light.

As Cheng Guang's fingertips made contact with the blade, it was as if a streak of light rippled out from it.

Every place touched by the light began to solidify.

In a short time, a sword of white-gold magnificence appeared before Cheng Guang.

...

"Is this the Imperial Sword?"

Cheng Guang's eyes roamed over the white-gold sword, betraying a touch of astonishment.

He felt that the Imperial Sword, rewarded for completing the system task, was much more exquisite than he had imagined.

Its blade shone with the color of white gold, radiating a sense of nobility.

And on the hilt, there were no overly intricate patterns.

Simple yet elegant.

Source: , updated on Novgo.co

Cheng Guang had seen few swords that so beautifully combined elegance and nobility.

Cheng Guang gently grasped the Imperial Sword.

The moment it was in hand, he felt a thorough warmth, and within that warmth, threads of energy flowed from the Imperial Sword into his own body.

Those strands of energy, like white threads, diffused from the Imperial Sword, entered Cheng Guang's body, circled around, and settled in the location of his Primordial Spirit.

“What are these white threads?”

Cheng Guang could feel the presence of the white threads in his mind.

Not many—there were only eleven of them.

For some reason, Cheng Guang felt an oddly familiar sensation from each thread.

Cheng Guang's brow furrowed slightly as he used his Primordial Spirit to probe the white threads that had emerged in his mind after gripping the Imperial Sword.

And he didn't believe the Imperial Sword would harm him, so he wasn't overly concerned.

The moment his Primordial Spirit touched the white threads, Cheng Guang clearly sensed a stream of thoughts.

“Boss, what have you been up to these days? You haven’t reached out to hang out.”

“I heard the boss has been busy lately, and that he ascended to Sky-Man. I wonder if it’s true or not.”

“Ah, it’s all because of my damned old man, he won’t let me leave the house until I break through to the sixth rank.”

As soon as Cheng Guang’s Primordial Spirit contacted the white threads, a series of voices clearly entered his mind.

This voice...

Was unmistakably that of Qiao Songshan.

Was Qiao Songshan still confined at home for cultivation by his father?

Hearing the voices within the white threads, Cheng Guang suddenly realized that he hadn’t seen Qiao Songshan for a while.

However, it wasn’t Cheng Guang’s fault.

Though he cherished the friendship with Qiao Songshan, his cultivation, power, and realm had improved too swiftly, and after all he had gone through, he was no longer able to share the same interests as Qiao Songshan.

Cheng Guang shook his head, his thoughts complicated.

His cultivation had advanced too quickly, creating a sense of alienation even with the best of friends.

And Qiao Songshan was no exception.

He didn't dwell on this too much, feeling a wave of sadness, followed by a bit of confusion.

Why could he hear Qiao Songshan's voice in these white threads?

What exactly were the capabilities of the Imperial Sword?

Could it be just to hear the inner voices of others?

In that case, considering the number of white threads in his mind, it seemed to connect him to only about ten people, all of whom he knew.

What use was it to hear their inner voices?

Such an ability seemed rather inconsequential.

Cheng Guang had been looking forward to the Imperial Sword.

After all, the reputation of the Imperial Sword was considerable, and it might possess tremendous powers.

But...

It was merely this.

Cheng Guang couldn't help but feel a bit disappointed.

At the same time, he wondered whether he had not fully explored the Imperial Sword's capabilities.

Thinking this, he picked up the Imperial Sword and examined it carefully.

As Cheng Guang was scrutinizing the Imperial Sword, a sudden system message intruded into his mind.

[Imperial Sword: Gathers the heartfelt wishes of those connected to the wielder, may refine the body, lengthen all things, Emperor, son of all under heaven, gathers all thoughts, can slice through anything.]

Reading the system's introduction to the Imperial Sword, Cheng Guang was momentarily stunned.

The system's description of the Imperial Sword was brief, but each word was packed with profound meaning, leaving Cheng Guang slightly overwhelmed.

Gathers the heartfelt wishes of those connected to the wielder...

That means...

The white threads that suddenly appeared in his mind were all people related to him?

Cheng Guang thought of this without much surprise.

"Well, that makes sense, even Qiao Songshan has a thread connected to me..."

"But on the other hand..."

Cheng Guang looked at the sparse dozen or so white threads in his mind and felt a headache coming on.

What was going on...

“How come there are only a dozen or so people related to me?”

“Is this some kind of joke?”

Cheng Guang had initially thought there would be many white threads in his mind.

Chapter 789: Is This the Imperial Sword?_2

But he had never anticipated...

This was actually the number of people related to him.

Cheng Guang suddenly felt that his personal relationships were truly pitiable in their scarcity.

However...

Even if personal relationships were scarce, how could there only be a dozen or so people related to him?

Could it be that the degree of their relationship with him was also a factor?

...

At this thought, Cheng Guang's initial urge to complain ceased, and instead, he directed his attention to the system information about the Imperial Sword.

If, as one might say,

these white lines in his mind represented each wish related to him,

then could he use these wishes to cultivate himself?

Or perhaps, to kill enemies?

Cheng Guang did not hesitate at this thought and began to try it out immediately.

Source: , updated on NovGo.co

He first raised the Imperial Sword, and then gave it a swing.

When Cheng Guang began swinging the Imperial Sword, an epiphany struck him. As he swung the sword, the white lines in his mind were also pulled, burning away bit by bit like a candle.

After the white lines burned away,

they transformed into a warm current and flowed into the Imperial Sword in Cheng Guang's hand.

The sword, which had originally appeared white and gold, suddenly began to emit twinkling starlight.

When the Imperial Sword started to twinkle with starlight, Cheng Guang felt a sense of foreboding and a tingling sensation on his scalp.

"This..."

"What is this thing!"

An urgency filled Cheng Guang's heart, and just seeing the starlight appear on the Imperial Sword sent a bone-chilling coldness surging toward him.

Instinctively, he felt an immense danger from the sword before his eyes.

Cheng Guang wanted to control the Imperial Sword, to suppress all the energy it was about to release.

But...

Things happened suddenly.

Even though Cheng Guang used all his strength to suppress it...

But...

Boom!!

The Imperial Sword in his hand suddenly unleashed a powerful force.

A flash of white light appeared.

In just an instant,

the Imperial Sword in Cheng Guang's hand quieted down.

Cheng Guang gazed dumbfounded at the Imperial Sword in his hand, his eyes slightly widened with a shock that was nearly impossible to conceal.

He felt his hand, holding the Imperial Sword lightly, trembling gently.

"This Imperial Sword... even I can't suppress it?"

Cheng Guang found that once he began to activate the Imperial Sword, burning the white lines in his mind, he could not stop.

And this burst of power, from merely burning one white line, was something even his Sky-Man strength couldn't control.

"If I burned all the white lines in my mind, could I possibly slay an Earth Immortal then?" mumbled Cheng Guang to himself.

Generally speaking,

Below a Sky-Man, and to a Sky-Man himself, there is a difference as vast as heaven and earth.

And between a Sky-Man and an Earth Immortal, that difference is not only akin to heaven and earth, it's even more exaggerated.

At that moment,

while Cheng Guang was still in a state of dazed shock,

his bedroom suddenly exploded.

The surrounding walls collapsed without any warning.

Dust scattered in all directions.

Cheng Guang, standing amidst the billowing dust, had not a speck of dust on his clothes.

"Princely Heir, what happened?"

“Are you alright?”

At the first sign of the house’s collapse, Ning Qianxue had already sensed it. With a flash, she was by Cheng Guang’s side.

Ning Qianxue knew that whenever Cheng Guang was alone, he was doing something important.

Even though Ning Qianxue had felt mysterious and unfathomable powers emanating from Cheng Guang’s bedroom from time to time,

she had restrained her curiosity and did not attempt to peep into Cheng Guang’s secrets.

This time was no different.

Yet what Ning Qianxue had not expected was that this time Cheng Guang had actually brought his bedroom down.

Cheng Guang stepped out from the dust slowly, surveying his surroundings, a hint of astonishment flickering in his eyes, and he couldn’t help pondering.

“Just what is the origin of this Imperial Sword?”

“A single move can unleash such tremendous power.”

Cheng Guang thought that even if he had not restrained the erupting power of the Imperial Sword, it would not have caused too great a disturbance.

He found himself utterly mistaken.

Not just a small mistake, but an immensely ridiculous one.

He was utterly unable to suppress the power that the Imperial Sword had unleashed, so much so that it even destroyed his own bedroom.

Cheng Guang had a bit of a headache and didn't know how to explain when Ning Qianxue asked, so he simply shook his head, "It's nothing."

"I was just trying out a new Divine Power I've learned and didn't control the strength properly."

Ning Qianxue took Cheng Guang's words for it and did not pry further.

She simply nodded slightly, then had Qing Luan summon the servants to tidy things up.

Duke Zhen's Mansion was wealthy and powerful; one bedroom, albeit valuable, wasn't something too important. Moreover, with many servants around, it would take just one night to rebuild it.

Cheng Guang could simply find a side chamber to rest for the night.

...

At midnight, the hour of Zi.

Cheng Guang lay alone in a nearby side room, not sharing with Ning Qianxue or Qing Luan.

Today, Cheng Guang had completed the system task set by the Great Tang Emperor.

After completing the system task for the Great Tang Emperor, the system was going to release new tasks.

Cheng Guang was quite looking forward to the new system tasks that would follow.

At the same time,

In addition to the expectation for system tasks, Cheng Guang's thoughts were also on the Imperial Sword.

The Imperial Sword was powerful.

This, Cheng Guang had just proved.

Moreover,

The system's description of the Imperial Sword had mentioned that it could aid in cultivation.

Cheng Guang hadn't tried it yet, so he began to attempt to cultivate.

The Imperial Sword consumed the white lines when used against enemies, so very likely it would also consume these white lines when used to assist his own cultivation.

Hardly had Cheng Guang begun to comprehend the formidable nature of the Imperial Sword when he started to worry about where he could find so many white lines.

The dozen or so white lines in his mind were practically useless.

Just using one or two, and they were gone in a slight effort.

Cheng Guang sighed.

He stopped pondering further and settled into spiritual meditation.

With each inhalation and exhalation, the Heavenly and Earthly Qi slowly flowed into Cheng Guang's body and Primordial Spirit.

The Proving Dao Map of True Lord of Pure Origin shone brightly in Cheng Guang's mind, strengthening his Primordial Spirit bit by bit,

Gradually enhancing Cheng Guang's realm of cultivation.

With a slight nudge of his thoughts,

He activated a strand of white line in his mind.

That strand of white line began to burn slowly.

And with the burning of that white line, warm currents also began to flow into Cheng Guang's limbs and Primordial Spirit.

As these warm currents infused into his body, limbs, and Primordial Spirit,

Cheng Guang felt his spirit become much clearer.

It was as if he had cleared the fog to see the sun and the moon, and the things that he could not understand before suddenly became clear.

The progress of visualizing the True Lord of Pure Origin Painting accelerated significantly.

Originally at the Celestial Realm Level One, Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit quickly advanced.

In a very short period of time,

Cheng Guang reached the threshold of Celestial Realm Level Two.

He felt that with just one more step, he could cross over.

At that moment,

The white line had completely burnt out.

Without hesitation, Cheng Guang ignited another white line.

Bang!

Next, a sound like breaking glass was heard by Cheng Guang's ear.

Suddenly, he felt like a fish leaping out of the water,

Experiencing the vastness of heaven and earth.

He felt an immense surge of power.

For a moment, he inevitably felt a hint of arrogance rising within him.

But Cheng Guang knew that his level of cultivation and strength was nothing exceptional.

This sense of empowerment was nothing but a fleeting illusion amidst the transition of increasing his cultivation level.

Still,

It was undeniable that Cheng Guang's cultivation has now reached the position that old Deng once occupied.

...

Chapter 790: The First of the Fortune-Suppressing Nine Cauldrons!

Previously, when Deng was at the Second Realm of Celestial Man, he was one of the few strong Sky-Men in the world, but now, Cheng Guang had already reached this position.

It must be said, if Deng knew about this, I'm afraid he might have collapsed on the spot in a state of spiritual disillusionment.

However, speaking of collapse,

if there had been a collapse,

Deng's spirit had already crumbled upon hearing that Cheng Guang had raised his cultivation to the level of a Sky-Man.

You must realize,

...

no matter how quickly Deng's cultivation improved, no matter how talented he was, it was impossible for his cultivation to increase too rapidly.

And certainly not to the extent that Cheng Guang had.

Cheng Guang thought of this and couldn't help but shake his head with a wry smile.

Immediately after, Cheng Guang's gaze fell upon the remaining few strands of white thread.

Rather than using the white thread to defend against enemies, it was better to use them all to improve cultivation.

Defending against enemies was only temporary, an emergency measure. Its primary use was for improving cultivation.

Source: , updated on

Cheng Guang had a very clear and definite plan for using the white thread.

Cheng Guang left himself four strands of white thread as a trump card and used the rest to enhance his cultivation.

As the nine strands of white thread burned simultaneously, Cheng Guang's cultivation speed and his progress visualizing the True Lord of Pure Origin Painting both received yet another boost.

Cheng Guang's progress at this time was quite noticeable.

In just a single breath, Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit advanced significantly.

Very soon.

Early Second Realm of Celestial Man.

Mid Second Realm of Celestial Man.

Late Second Realm of Celestial Man.

Third Realm of Celestial Man.

Early Third Realm of Celestial Man.

Mid Third Realm of Celestial Man.

Late Third Realm of Celestial Man.

He reached the bottleneck of the Third Realm of Celestial Man.

There are a total of nine realms for a Sky-Man.

Above the Fifth Realm is the Earth Immortal.

Only above Earth Immortal is one considered a true immortal, a True Immortal.

He could also be called a Heavenly Immortal.

This gap is not one that ordinary people can easily erase.

The gap within the five realms of Sky-Man is far less than the gap between Sky-Man and Earth Immortal.

But...

The first step of improvement was not easy either.

The reason Cheng Guang could improve so quickly, aside from the aid of the white threads from the Imperial Sword, was due to the boost from the Fruits of Path to Divinity.

Cheng Guang's cultivation proceeded without encountering much setback.

Furthermore, there was the existence of the True Lord of Pure Origin Painting.

Thus, there weren't many issues with the rapid improvement of Cheng Guang's cultivation.

At this time,

as Cheng Guang's cultivation hit the bottleneck of the Third Realm of Celestial Man, the white threads had already burned out completely.

He had four left, which Cheng Guang intended to use as his trump card.

If it were any other time, Cheng Guang wouldn't particularly think of using these four strands of white threads as his last resort.

But now...

Cheng Guang's own cultivation had already improved to the peak of the Third Realm of Celestial Man and was about to step onto the threshold of the Fourth Realm.

After entering the Fourth Realm of Celestial Man,

was he far from becoming an Earth Immortal?

Obviously, he was not far

Cheng Guang felt his cultivation and felt that if he were to be stuck here, he would probably suffer for a long time.

“Forget it!”

“Use it now!”

“Even if it’s the last resort, I don’t need these white threads. As long as I can figure out how to get more white threads, I don’t need to be frugal as long as I can strike at the source.”

Having thought this, Cheng Guang no longer had any hesitation and ignited the remaining four strands of white threads in his mind all at once.

With the power of the Imperial Sword enhancing him, Cheng Guang’s cultivation speed climbed another six-fold.

A visible rapid advancement to the naked eye.

In just a moment’s time.

Boom!

A wave of energy abruptly surged around Cheng Guang’s body.

It exploded out from him and swept through his surroundings.

Fourth Realm!

The True Lord of Pure Origin Painting that Cheng Guang was visualizing in his mind also suddenly shone brilliantly.

As Cheng Guang broke through to the Fourth Realm and approached the threshold of becoming an Earth Immortal, he suddenly felt a movement from the True Lord of Pure Origin Painting.

The deity that emerged in Cheng Guang's mind looked towards him, and his eyes flashed with a few indescribable expressions.

However, the abnormality from the True Lord of Pure Origin Painting did not last long and was not very obvious.

Cheng Guang could feel that something was off with the True Lord of Pure Origin Painting, but exactly where it was off, Cheng Guang was still not quite certain.

In his previous visualizations of the True Lord of Pure Origin Painting, Cheng Guang already faintly felt that the deity in this Painting, the True Lord of Pure Origin, might still be alive.

If he was still alive,

and Cheng Guang was visualizing him,

would he be able to feel it as well?

This thought suddenly gave Cheng Guang a bit of a headache.

However,

Cheng Guang didn't ponder over it too much.

Whether the real entity of the True Lord of Pure Origin Painting was alive or not had little to do with Cheng Guang.

Visualizing him didn't mean that Cheng Guang had a particular fondness for the True Lord of Pure Origin, or that he had to establish some sort of connection with him.

Cheng Guang's future stance was destined to be opposite to the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas of the Heavenly Court.

Unless this True Lord of Pure Origin was also against the Heavenly Court and the Buddha Sect. Otherwise, he might well be an enemy for Cheng Guang in the future.

Just thinking about this made Cheng Guang clench his teeth in discomfort.

Cheng Guang shook his head, and just as he was ready to stabilize the cultivation he had just broken into at the Fourth Realm of Celestial Man, he suddenly heard the loud and clear sound of bells ringing in his ears.