

My System 791

Chapter 791: Fortune-Suppressing Nine Cauldrons, One of Them! _2

The grand bell tolls, like thunderclaps, resounded next to Cheng Guang's ears.

It instantly captured Cheng Guang's attention.

"In the thirty-fifth year of Zhensheng, on the twelfth day of the third month, having reached the Heavenly Human Realm for the two-hundred-thirtieth day, you successfully subjugated the Great Tang Emperor, turning him to your use."

"After subjugating the Great Tang Emperor, you began to establish your Great Ming Dynasty, but due to the overwhelming power of both the Heavenly Court and the Buddha Sect, your dynasty nearly perished. Later, when you had no choice but to cede your kingdom to servitude under the Heavenly Court and Buddha Sect, fortunately, a mysterious master found you."

"They requested that as long as you opposed the Heavenly Court, they would assist you in secret."

"The strength of this mysterious figure was especially formidable. Initially, you did not hold much hope for this mysterious figure, given that even faced with the Celestial Gods and Western Buddhas, you had no power to resist."

...

"But what you hadn't anticipated was that the mysterious strong one was not just ordinarily powerful. With a mere flick of their hand, they repelled enemies from the Heavenly Court and all the Buddhas sent by the Buddha Sect."

"You grew curious about who this mysterious strong one could be. After much inquiry, you were astounded to discover that they were none other than Erlang Shen Yang Jian, the Jade Emperor's outcast, once the Heavenly Court's foremost warrior god."

“Upon hearing the information about this mysterious figure, you were utterly shocked. Why would the Heavenly Court’s foremost warrior god want to assist you?”

“And why would he choose to be an enemy of the Heavenly Court and the Buddha Sect?”

“You always felt there was a significant hidden story within this matter, but didn’t know the specifics. Regardless, having such a strong person willing to aid you meant your newly established dynasty could finally stand firm in this world, and you breathed a sigh of relief.”

“Simultaneously, following Erlang Shen Yang Jian’s request, you began to attack the surrounding kingdoms. He required you to breach the Great Yan Dynasty within two months. He would take care of dealing with the Various Gods of significant cultivation and strength, while you had to confront everyone else.”

Source: , updated on NovGo.co

“You knew the difficulty of this task was great.”

“After all, the Heavenly Court supported the Great Yan Dynasty, and the Fate of the Heavenly Dao behind it was something all gods extremely cared about. As soon as you laid hands on the Great Yan Dynasty, the Heavenly Court would not take it lightly or let it go.”

“Even if Erlang Shen Yang Jian were immensely powerful, he couldn’t possibly block all the gods with significant cultivation and strength. Inevitably, numerous powerful beings would be overlooked, leaving you to face them alone. You were worried about how many rounds you could withstand against these divine beings.”

“With Erlang Shen Yang Jian’s help, your dynasty had a foothold, but to expand further, merely relying on Erlang Shen Yang Jian was insufficient.”

“The Heavenly Court might let your dynasty be in light of Yang Jian’s reputation, but if you were to make a move against the Great Yan Dynasty, you would be touching the Heavenly Court’s interests. This grand battle was something you wanted to avoid, but couldn’t.”

“You knew, if you withdrew from battle, Erlang Shen Yang Jian would no longer support you.”

“And you also knew that without Erlang Shen Yang Jian within your dynasty, it wouldn’t last long under the intense scrutiny of the Celestial Gods and Western Buddhas.”

“You had no choice but to find a way to attack the Great Yan Dynasty and bring it under your control.”

“Five-Star Mission: Vanquish the Great Yan Dynasty and bring it under your control.”

“Mission Reward: One of the Fortune-Suppressing Nine Cauldrons.”

Cheng Guang listened to the system’s emotionless voice ringing in his ear, feeling quite uneasy.

Erlang Shen Yang Jian had emerged.

And yet, he was still being asked to topple the Great Yan Dynasty.

The fall of the Great Yan Dynasty wasn’t much of an issue; destroying it wasn’t that difficult for Cheng Guang at this time.

After all.

The Heavenly Court and Buddha Sect had not fully revealed themselves.

At this moment, they were likely still strategizing.

To swallow up the Great Yan Dynasty entirely, taking advantage of the moment while the Celestial Gods and Western Buddhas were unprepared, truly seemed a possible venture.

Cheng Guang wasn’t feeling much pressure regarding the completion of this mission.

It was much simpler than the task involving the Great Tang Emperor.

Just let the Great Tang Emperor subdue the Great Yan Dynasty.

Cheng Guang wouldn't need to act personally.

Only...

The presence of Erlang Shen Yang Jian in the system's mission prompt, apart from the directly related Great Yan Dynasty, was of particular concern to Cheng Guang.

Erlang Shen Yang Jian was, after all, the Heavenly Court's foremost warrior god.

In that timeline set by the system, the true Princely Heir did not understand why Erlang Shen Yang Jian would turn against the Heavenly Court, but Cheng Guang did.

Because Cheng Guang knew.

He felt.

If he could win over Erlang Shen Yang Jian in advance, he would be much more confident when confronting the Celestial Gods and Western Buddhas head-on in the future.

Only.

Cheng Guang still did not know exactly where Erlang Shen, Yang Jian was.

Without knowing the whereabouts of Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, he had no way to court his allegiance.

This gave Cheng Guang quite a headache.

Simultaneously.

Cheng Guang also had an inexplicable feeling, a sense that the True Lord of Pure Origin Painting he visualized in his mind was actually Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.

Since he began to contemplate the True Lord of Pure Origin Painting, that Erlang Shen, Yang Jian might have already been paying attention to him.

Cheng Guang thought, perhaps he could find Erlang Shen, Yang Jian through the True Lord of Pure Origin Painting.

Upon this thought, Cheng Guang's mood became considerably excited.

Previously, Cheng Guang had not paid much attention to the deity of the True Lord of Pure Origin Painting.

After all, he did not know whether the deity corresponding to the True Lord of Pure Origin Painting was indeed Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.

Now, having seen the system task prompt mentioning the name of Erlang Shen, Yang Jian and having seen the other party finding the real Princely Heir, demanding to deal with the Heavenly Court,

the only one who could oppose the Heavenly Court and be named by the system as Erlang Shen, Yang Jian was none other.

Thinking of this, Cheng Guang felt an inexplicable sense of reassurance.

However, Cheng Guang had not completely let down his guard.

This world was not one he was familiar with, and it might not correspond one-to-one with the deities he knew from his previous life.

Whether the deity corresponding to the True Lord of Pure Origin Painting was truly Erlang Shen, Yang Jian remained unclear.

All of this was Cheng Guang's own speculation.

Therefore, Cheng Guang still needed to verify his conjectures.

Though verification was still necessary, the path before Cheng Guang had become much clearer.

Reflecting on this, Cheng Guang pushed open the window, gazed at the full moon outside, and listened to the chorus of insects by his ear, his mood uncommonly relaxed.

After stretching his limbs,

his thoughts stirred.

His body vanished instantly from the spot.

The next moment,

Cheng Guang arrived above the skies of Great Tang Chang'an City.

Cheng Guang planned to have a chat with the Great Tang Emperor.

The Great Tang Emperor had entrusted Cheng Guang with his Lifebound Spirit Soul.

Yet, Cheng Guang could not fully trust the Great Tang Emperor.

He had to remain vigilant after all.

Because nobody knew whether a being like the Great Tang Emperor could find some method to sever the connection after handing over his Lifebound Spirit Soul.

However.

Although Cheng Guang could not fully trust the Great Tang Emperor, for now, he could use the Emperor with ease.

Even if the Great Tang Emperor had some means to save his life after surrendering his Lifebound Spirit Soul, he could not do anything about it in the short term.

And it would be of no use.

Cheng Guang himself did not need to worry about this issue for the time being.

With this in mind.

Cheng Guang's gaze shifted toward the city below, his eyes searching for the Great Tang Emperor's figure within Great Tang Chang'an City.

A few breaths later.

Cheng Guang's eyes settled on a room next to Yangxin Hall.

"Found him."

Chapter 792: Do you think I am as eerie as Buddha?

Yangxin Hall had turned into ruins.

Thus, the Great Tang Emperor temporarily changed his residence and moved to a small attic next to Yangxin Hall.

It must be said that the battle between Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha with the Great Tang Emperor was too brutal; they turned Yangxin Hall into ruins directly.

Even though Yangxin Hall could repair itself, given the extent of the damage, the repairs would still take some time.

During this time, the Great Tang Emperor had been staying in Great Tang Chang'an City, and he had come to regard it as his own home.

He refused to leave, no matter what.

...

Otherwise,

he wouldn't have been living in Great Tang Chang'an City for so long.

Now, having moved to another small attic near Yangxin Hall, it was clear that the Great Tang Emperor had realized certain issues.

Although Great Tang Chang'an City used to be his, it wasn't anymore.

First, the Great Tang Emperor no longer controlled Chang'an City, and second, he had never truly owned Great Tang Chang'an City. Now, he was even defeated by Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha and had to acknowledge Cheng Guang as his master.

Such a state of dependence, what dignity was there to speak of?

Source: , updated on N0vGo.co

If it weren't because the Great Tang Emperor was now under Cheng Guang's order and couldn't leave, he would have probably sought to depart with the people of Tang long ago.

As for Li Chengqian, Cheng Yaojin, and the host of Tang Imperial Guards and Tang Officials, they had long been bound to Great Tang Chang'an City, creating a state of neither living nor dying.

As long as they didn't share or leave Great Tang Chang'an City, their lives weren't threatened.

The Great Tang Emperor was sure that even if he left with the people of Tang, this unknown entity, Cheng Guang, wouldn't trouble Li Chengqian, Cheng Yaojin, or the Tang Imperial Guards and Tang Officials.

These people, in fact, could also be utilized by this unknown Cheng Guang.

But now,

the Great Tang Emperor couldn't escape.

There was no way. In the current Great Tang Chang'an City, having a different status didn't matter where he stayed; it made the Great Tang Emperor feel like sitting on pins and needles, uncomfortable all over.

Cheng Guang didn't know about the psychological changes the Great Tang Emperor had been undergoing during this time and even if he did, he wouldn't care.

Cheng Guang stood in the airspace over Tang Chang'an City, his gaze fixed on the attic next to Yangxin Hall, watching the somewhat dispirited Great Tang Emperor. His eyes narrowed slightly with a flash of an indescribable color.

His body paused.

Then, in an instant, Cheng Guang disappeared from the spot, and the next second, he appeared right beside the Great Tang Emperor.

When Cheng Guang appeared beside the Great Tang Emperor, the Emperor immediately noticed his presence.

However, he had no reaction.

He just continued pouring tea.

Initially, he poured and sipped his own tea.

But after Cheng Guang arrived,

the Great Tang Emperor poured a cup of tea for Cheng Guang as well.

It was evident that the Great Tang Emperor hadn't yet adapted to this change in his status.

Now Cheng Guang's servant, the former emperor's dignity made it difficult for him to let go of his pride.

Cheng Guang didn't pay much attention to the Great Tang Emperor's reserved demeanor.

He gently sipped the tea passed by the Great Tang Emperor.

He wasn't concerned about the possibility of the Emperor poisoning the tea.

The soul of the Great Tang Emperor was under his control; his every move and all his thoughts couldn't be concealed from Cheng Guang, so he didn't need to worry about that.

After sipping the tea passed by the Great Tang Emperor, Cheng Guang's eyes brightened.

This tea...

was actually quite good.

Just one sip elicited a refreshingly clear feeling.

It was clear that there were no inferior items around the Great Tang Emperor.

Cheng Guang couldn't help clicking his tongue; if not for the fact that he had already obtained many benefits from the Great Tang Emperor, he might have taken some tea leaves with him this time as well.

"Master... Master, what brings you here this time?"

The Great Tang Emperor stood before Cheng Guang, his majestic face slightly somber, his lips moved slightly, hesitant for a long time before he stutteringly spoke.

When Cheng Guang heard the Great Tang Emperor ask this, he didn't hide his intentions.

He got straight to the point:

"I've come here to ask you to do something."

The Great Tang Emperor wasn't surprised; he just nodded slightly and then remained silent, waiting for Cheng Guang to continue.

Cheng Guang continued, "I want you to take the people of Tang and take control of the Great Yan Dynasty. Those of the royal family who can be controlled, control them; those who cannot be controlled, kill them all."

"I'll give you three days. Can you handle it?"

The Great Tang Emperor shook his head.

Cheng Guang saw the Great Tang Emperor shaking his head, his eyes slightly raised, "What's the matter, too difficult?"

The Great Tang Emperor continued to shake his head and then said, "Three days aren't needed, one day is enough."

Cheng Guang couldn't help but chuckle and clap his hands, "Good, as expected of the former Great Tang Emperor, you have courage."

"Since that's the case, take your men and handle it immediately."

Cheng Guang's intentions for this visit were to have the Great Tang Emperor deal with the Great Yan Dynasty.

Now that the Great Tang Emperor had agreed,

Cheng Guang had nothing else to do, and he was ready to turn around and leave, thinking about the whereabouts of True Lord of Pure Origin, Erlang Shen Yang Jian.

Chapter 793: Do you think I am as eerie an existence as Buddha? _2

If Erlang Shen, Yang Jian from the True Lord of Pure Origin appeared in that timeline system, it would prove that at this time, Erlang Shen, Yang Jian also existed,

yet had not shown himself.

Was he still awakening or had memories from past lives not yet awakened?

Cheng Guang had no understanding of this.

Thinking of locating Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, it seemed he would have to search for clues within the True Lord of Pure Origin Painting in his own mind.

“If I could find Erlang Shen, Yang Jian sooner, then even if Heavenly Court appeared in the future, even if Buddha Sect emerged, I would have the strength to contend with them,”

...

Cheng Guang pondered.

As he was about to leave,

the voice of the Great Tang Emperor once again reached Cheng Guang’s ears.

“Your honor... master... please stay...”

The Great Tang Emperor called out to Cheng Guang, who was about to leave.

Cheng Guang paused his steps, slightly turned his body, and his gaze landed on the Great Tang Emperor, showing a trace of confusion.

Source: , updated on NovGo.c0

Cheng Guang did not understand why the Great Tang Emperor suddenly stopped him.

Under Cheng Guang's gaze, the Great Tang Emperor's face changed colors, seemingly troubled, and after struggling for a moment, he continued to speak:

"Master, I know this request might trouble you, but could you share a portion of Tang Chang'an City's control with me?"

"It doesn't matter if you can't share it now, as long as I can perform satisfactorily in the future, you could share a bit later..."

"Just as long as you don't harm my Tang people..."

The Great Tang Emperor wanted Cheng Guang to share some control of Tang Chang'an City with him.

After all, Tang Chang'an City was the greatest belonging of the Great Tang Emperor, symbolizing the existence of Great Tang.

How could this not concern the Great Tang Emperor?

Therefore, even at the risk of being reprimanded by Cheng Guang, the Great Tang Emperor voiced his heartfelt request.

After saying this, the Great Tang Emperor continuously watched Cheng Guang's expression.

When the Great Tang Emperor saw Cheng Guang's expression remained unchanged after hearing his words, showing neither anger nor joy, like a cold-hearted person,

it frightened the Great Tang Emperor.

Even though the Great Tang Emperor could maintain composure as if Mt. Tai were crumbling before him, given his current status and the concerns in his heart, he couldn't maintain such composure.

Thus, the moment the Great Tang Emperor saw Cheng Guang's unchanging expression, and was frightened, he retracted his words, even if it meant not getting control over Tang Chang'an City.

As long as Cheng Guang, his nominal master, did not harm his Tang people.

After finishing these words,

the Great Tang Emperor lowered his head.

His expression changing unpredictably,

and his fists clenched tightly.

His heart was filled with sorrow.

At that moment,

Cheng Guang's voice reached the ears of the Great Tang Emperor.

"It's possible."

Two words, particularly brief,

but to the Great Tang Emperor, they sounded like thunder,

causing his body to tremble involuntarily.

His eyes also widened in disbelief and astonishment.

Before the Great Tang Emperor could recover, a finger lightly touched him.

The Great Tang Emperor noticed Cheng Guang's unidentified presence was about to touch his forehead, yet he did not resist,

but respectfully and submissively lifted his head slightly.

When Cheng Guang's finger touched the forehead of the Great Tang Emperor, the latter suddenly felt as if a force was transferring from Cheng Guang's fingertip into his body.

Suddenly,

the Great Tang Emperor felt he had gained a bit of control over Tang Chang'an City.

Yet,

this control was still under Cheng Guang's command,

which could be revoked at any moment.

But...

For the Great Tang Emperor, this was already enough.

He truly had not expected that Cheng Guang, this unidentified presence, would actually be willing to share control of Tang Chang'an City with him.

Even though he had already surrendered his Lifebound Spirit Soul to Cheng Guang.

This kind of trust should not have existed in him.

Originally, the Great Tang Emperor had only submitted to Cheng Guang out of necessity, for the sake of Great Tang, for himself.

In the eyes of the Great Tang Emperor, Cheng Guang was an unknown entity and a member of the Buddha Sect.

But now, the Great Tang Emperor felt that Cheng Guang was not a member of the Buddha Sect.

Given the nature of the Buddha Sect, it was absolutely impossible for them to share control of Tang Chang'an City with him.

“Master..., are you a Buddha of the Buddha Sect?”

It was quite strenuous for the Great Tang Emperor to address him as his master initially, and now, to call him that a second time was indeed difficult, so the Great Tang Emperor found it impossible to utter it again.

When the Great Tang Emperor spoke, Cheng Guang slightly turned his head to look at him.

“Why do you ask?”

The Great Tang Emperor slightly lowered his head, avoiding Cheng Guang’s gaze, and then responded, “Just felt that way.”

“I don’t think Master is like those Buddhas.”

“But... if you are not a Buddha, there wouldn’t be Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha in your service.”

“I spoke out of turn.”

Initially, it was very difficult for the Great Tang Emperor to call Cheng Guang his master, but adapting to it turned out to be much simpler than he had imagined.

One could say the heart of the Great Tang Emperor was already mostly dead.

It could also be said that the Great Tang Emperor had accepted his reality.

Cheng Guang smiled, “If you think so, then you are right, I’m indeed not a Buddha.”

The Great Tang Emperor nodded slightly, “I thought not...”

Listening to Cheng Guang’s voice, the Great Tang Emperor unconsciously spoke, but before he could finish, he suddenly realized something, quickly raised his head, and looked at Cheng Guang.

It seemed like he was wondering if he had misheard.

And he had also heard something extraordinary.

“Not...?”

The Great Tang Emperor’s eyes widened slightly, staring intently at Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang nodded again, “Indeed not.”

“Do you think I am such a bizarre entity like a Buddha?”

Cheng Guang said, shaking his head with a wry smile.

Then, after a moment's thought, Cheng Guang removed the mask from his face, revealing his true appearance to the Great Tang Emperor.

The Great Tang Emperor watched Cheng Guang's appearance attentively.

As Cheng Guang's appearance was completely and incredibly revealed before the eyes of the Great Tang Emperor, he was utterly dumbfounded.

The Great Tang Emperor couldn't believe that this unknown entity before him looked so familiar.

This person...

This person...

Was clearly the Crown Heir of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou who had said he would join the Tang and then was seldom seen!

Initially, the Great Tang Emperor did not pay much attention to this Crown Heir of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou.

He had agreed to let this Crown Heir of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou join the Tang only because he felt he resembled the once Master Xuanzang.

Later, the Crown Heir of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou seldom appeared around him.

The Great Tang Emperor had thus forgotten about Cheng Guang, the Duke's Heir.

Perhaps,

The Great Tang Emperor had never really taken Cheng Guang, the Duke's Heir, seriously.

If it were not for Cheng Guang's initial resemblance to Master Xuanzang, the Great Tang Emperor himself would never have allowed him to join the Tang.

Bewilderment filled the eyes of the Great Tang Emperor, leaving him speechless.

He had never thought that the Crown Heir of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou, whom he had never taken to heart, could subdue the Buddhas?!

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were genuinely real!

Even he, the Great Tang Emperor, could not gain much advantage in front of Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

How did Cheng Guang, the Crown Heir of the Duke Protector, subdue these two?

The Great Tang Emperor did not understand.

He really did not understand.

However,

The Great Tang Emperor had already come to believe that Cheng Guang, the Crown Heir of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou, was indeed not a Buddha.

The Great Tang Emperor gazed at Cheng Guang for a long while, and it took him quite some time to settle the shock in his heart.

After taking a deep breath again.

The Great Tang Emperor let out a bitter laugh, "So it's you..."

"So it's you..."

"But thankfully, it's you."

"If it were a true Buddha, I'm afraid my heart would have been totally dead."

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Chapter 794: A Monarch Must Be Rational

"Although I don't know how Master you were able to subdue both Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, Buddhas are cunning and deceitful. If Master you didn't control Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha through means like those you used to control me, I would advise Master to still treat Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha with caution."

The Great Tang Emperor initially addressed Cheng Guang as 'Master' out of reluctance.

He never took it to heart.

The Great Tang Emperor had never truly and sincerely called Cheng Guang 'Master'.

But.

When the Great Tang Emperor saw the presence before him, which was Cheng Guang, the Crown Heir of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou, the word 'Master' that he uttered next was indeed heartfelt.

It was even meant to remind Cheng Guang to be wary of both Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

The shift in the heart of the Great Tang Emperor was rather straightforward.

That is because the Great Tang Emperor sought justice for the mortal world and paved the way for Great Tang's return to the realm of mortals.

No matter the motive, he always stood in opposition to both the Celestial Gods and the various Buddhas of the Buddha Sect.

He simply couldn't be on one side.

So when the Great Tang Emperor saw that Cheng Guang, though he didn't know by what means, had subjugated Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha,

He thought.

Cheng Guang, the Crown Heir of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou, must have already positioned himself against the Buddha Sect.

Even if the Great Tang Emperor still didn't know how Cheng Guang, the Crown Heir of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou, felt toward the Heavenly Court,

At least he could deal with one party.

Even if Cheng Guang did not wish to offend the Buddha Sect, as long as he controlled Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, he could not avoid becoming the enemy of the Buddha Sect.

The Great Tang Emperor had some understanding of the character of the Buddha Sect and the Buddha Ancestor.

Thus, in his heart, upon learning of this, the Great Tang Emperor felt a growing sense of alignment with Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang did not explain much to the Great Tang Emperor on how he had subjugated Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

He could not explain.

Most of it relied on receiving Different Treasures as system rewards.

But speaking of which.

This 'Buddha Buried Filthy Life' Different Treasure, capable of resurrecting a Buddha and completely subjugating them, was inexplicably splendid.

Perhaps.

It was an existence on the level of a bug.

As long as he kept slaying Buddhas in the future, the forces at his side would only grow stronger.

Until he had utterly wiped out the entire Buddha Sect.

Although he would have slaughtered the entire Buddha Sect clean, the Buddhas would not be completely dead; their allegiances would have shifted.

"Am I considered to be undermining the Buddha Sect's foundation?"

"It should not be considered that—I'm blatantly seizing it."

Thinking thus, Cheng Guang couldn't help but stroke his chin, shaking his head with a suppressed chuckle.

Cheng Guang didn't ponder too much further and once again turned his gaze upon the Great Tang Emperor, "I am neither part of the Buddha Sect nor the Heavenly Court, and conflict with these two great powers is inevitable in the future."

Cheng Guang thought that upon hearing this, a look of alarm would appear in the eyes of the Great Tang Emperor.

But.

There was no trace of fear in the Great Tang Emperor's eyes, but instead, a look of astonishment toward Cheng Guang.

It was clear that the Great Tang Emperor had not anticipated.

That Cheng Guang, the Crown Heir of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou, not only had subdued Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, making an enemy of the Buddha Sect, but now was even turning his sights towards the Heavenly Court.

This audacity...

It had to be said, it was far greater than that of the Great Tang Emperor himself.

The Great Tang Emperor was visibly shocked.

Cheng Guang did not say much more and before leaving, gave his final instruction,

"First take care of the Great Yan Dynasty, and afterwards, I will arrange some other matters for you."

After finishing his words, Cheng Guang immediately turned and walked towards The Residence of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou.

Cheng Guang returned to The Residence of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou.

Meanwhile, the Great Tang Emperor stayed where he was, still not having come to from his reverie.

When the Great Tang Emperor opened his eyes again.

At that moment.

A new vibrancy blossomed within the Great Tang Emperor's eyes.

Initially, the Great Tang Emperor thought that after submitting to the unknown existence of Cheng Guang, the dream of preserving Great Tang might still exist, but pulling down those lofty Immortal Buddhas from their divine stations, that seemed unachievable.

But, what he truly had not anticipated was.

This unknown existence was actually the Crown Heir of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou, whom he had seen once before.

Although the Great Tang Emperor did not know how Cheng Guang, the Crown Heir of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou, obtained control over Tang Chang'an City,

Nor how he had taken Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha into his ranks.

But.

The Great Tang Emperor had to admit that Cheng Guang, the Crown Heir of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou, was indeed much stronger than himself.

Moreover...

The Great Tang Emperor could also feel that the aura of Master Xuanzang on Cheng Guang, the Crown Heir of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou, had inexplicably grown much stronger.

“Is this my illusion?”

“Master Xuanzang, have you truly died?”

“Or, could that person be you?”

The Great Tang Emperor gazed at the spot where Cheng Guang had just stood and murmured to himself.

The Great Tang Emperor truly did not know whether the Crown Heir of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou at this moment, the master he nominally served, was the Master Xuanzang he knew so well.

If it were truly Master Xuanzang, why would he treat him this way?

If it were not Master Xuanzang, why could he feel such familiarity?

Chapter 795: As an Emperor, One Needs Rationality _2

The Great Tang Emperor merely pondered for a moment, simply feeling that the thoughts in his mind had become increasingly complicated.

The Great Tang Emperor shook his head, not continuing to think about anything, and looked towards the direction where the Great Yan Dynasty was situated.

“Since he intends to resolve the Great Yan Dynasty, then I will go ahead and do it.”

“Although I am already under someone’s control, the Crown Heir of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou is still quite good to me.”

“Take one step at a time, and see how things go.”

Having said that, the Great Tang Emperor took a step out from the gallery beside the Yangxin Hall, suddenly appearing among Cheng Yaojin, Li Chengqian, and generations of Tang Imperial Guards.

Cheng Yaojin, Li Chengqian, and a group of Tang Imperial Guards had not left the vicinity of the Yangxin Hall.

Since the battle that erupted between the Guangyin Buddha, the Cleansing Thought Buddha, and the Great Tang Emperor, they had stayed near the Yangxin Hall, always by the side of the Great Tang Emperor.

Even though they felt that they were of no great help against the Guangyin Buddha and the Cleansing Thought Buddha.

Nevertheless.

This was, after all, a demonstration of their sentiment.

Both the Guangyin Buddha and the Cleansing Thought Buddha had already left.

It was already a great fortune that the Great Tang Emperor was still alive.

Although Li Chengqian did not know what all the Great Tang Emperor had experienced, this did not prevent him from empathizing with the Great Tang Emperor’s emotions.

It must be very angry.

It must be very cold.

When the Great Tang Emperor appeared beside Li Chengqian, Li Chengqian immediately lowered his head and respectfully called out, "Father Emperor."

After respectfully calling out, Li Chengqian did not dare to continue speaking anything else.

The Great Tang Emperor glanced at Li Chengqian and then nodded slightly.

He did not say anything to Li Chengqian.

He naturally understood Li Chengqian's temperament.

In the situation just now, almost no one could have helped him.

It was understandable that Li Chengqian had asked all the Tang People to not act rashly.

Thus, the Great Tang Emperor did not punish or blame Li Chengqian.

But...

Very rational...

Too rational to the point of being unreasonable.

As an emperor, one needs rationality, but also a measure of impulse.

To still be hesitant and afraid to step forward when someone confronts his emperor at home.

Such performance...

It still gave the Great Tang Emperor an indescribable and unutterable disappointment.

The Great Tang Emperor came beside Li Chengqian, shook his head, sighed, and patted Li Chengqian on the shoulder.

“Father Emperor...”

Li Chengqian respectfully called out again.

The Great Tang Emperor nodded slightly, “Let everyone leave, tidy up the Yangxin Hall, and then wait for me to finish my work then find you.”

The Great Tang Emperor said this, then slowly stepped away.

Li Chengqian and others, including Cheng Yaojin and a group of Tang Imperial Guards and Tang Officials, could not leave the Tang Chang'an City.

If the Great Tang Emperor wanted to confront the Great Yan Dynasty, he would have to go by himself.

Perhaps let the Tang People, including Zhou Qingxu, go.

The Great Tang Emperor first valued the commands of Cheng Guang, Crown Heir of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou.

He had previously told Cheng Guang that it would only take a day to resolve the Great Yan Dynasty.

So, even though the Great Tang Emperor knew, next step would be just letting Zhou Qingxu take some Tang People to the Great Yan Dynasty to resolve the matter.

But.

It's not fearing ten thousand, but fearing the unexpected.

The Great Tang Emperor did not want any mishaps to occur while doing the first task for Cheng Guang, Crown Heir of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou.

So the Great Tang Emperor planned to act himself.

After instructing Li Chengqian, the Great Tang Emperor looked again at Cheng Yaojin, said nothing, and took a step.

The body disappeared from the spot.

Immediately after, in a short while.

Several streaks of light streaked from within the Tang Chang'an City.

Following the Great Tang Emperor's figure, they sped toward the direction where the Great Yan Dynasty was located.

Li Chengqian watched the disappearing figure of the Great Tang Emperor, his lips slightly pursed, he could feel the Great Tang Emperor's mood.

He felt a bit guilty and lowered his head.

Just now, facing the Guangyin Buddha and the Cleansing Thought Buddha, he knew he could not help the Great Tang Emperor.

At the same time.

Li Chengqian knew he was somewhat afraid of death,

even though he had by now completely fused with Tang Chang'an City.

As long as Tang Chang'an City remained unscathed, he would almost never die.

Even if he did die, he could be resurrected, though the process of resurrection would take a bit longer.

Li Chengqian didn't want to die.

Even having merged with Tang Chang'an City, he still didn't want to die.

Over the long river of years, the desire to live had imperceptibly occupied the majority of Li Chengqian's mind.

However,

Li Chengqian couldn't help but admit that the slight disappointment shown by the Great Tang Emperor just now was utterly justified.

Li Chengqian sighed.

He felt the warmth from where the Great Tang Emperor had just patted his shoulder.

His emotions were incredibly complex.

Just as Li Chengqian was preparing to signal for everyone, including Cheng Yaojin and Fang Xuanling and all the Tang officials to leave, he suddenly felt the spot where the Great Tang Emperor touched him burning faintly.

“What is this...”

Li Chengqian said, suddenly realizing that he could now control some abilities of Tang Chang'an City.

Not that he could completely wield the abilities of Tang Chang'an City,

but he could now control some of the doors in Tang Chang'an City at will.

Doors that were previously locked and forbidden to enter were now accessible to Li Chengqian.

“Father Emperor...”

“This is...”

Li Chengqian had always longed for control over Tang Chang'an City, but the Great Tang Emperor had never given him the control.

That was the case before.

And it remained so now.

Even though Tang no longer existed.

Even though Tang Chang'an City had completely fused with Li Chengqian,

The Great Tang Emperor, upon his return, did not give control of Tang Chang'an City to him either.

Li Chengqian felt an indescribable disappointment in his heart.

He wasn't inadequate in any way.

Why was his father emperor so reluctant to trust him??

Even some ministers had control over Tang Chang'an City, but he did not.

Didn't the father emperor ever consider that during his absence, Li Chengqian could control Tang Chang'an City if he wanted?

Li Chengqian felt an indescribable sentiment in his heart, but now he suddenly felt the essence of Tang Chang'an City on himself; he was particularly shocked and found it hard to believe for a moment.

He didn't understand why the Great Tang Emperor suddenly gave him some control over Tang Chang'an City.

Though this control wasn't significant,

it still suggested something.

Li Chengqian stood stunned on the spot, unable to react.

His eyes flickered with inexplicable luster.

It was unclear what Li Chengqian was thinking about.

Meanwhile, the Great Tang Emperor was currently heading toward the Capital of the Great Yan Dynasty and did not care about how his spontaneous action impacted Li Chengqian.

The Great Tang Emperor hadn't considered that Li Chengqian would care about this issue.

It should be known.

Li Chengqian was the future heir of Tang.

Even though Tang no longer existed.

Apart from Tang Chang'an City, there was not a trace of Tang territory left.

But that did not prevent the Great Tang Emperor from recognizing Li Chengqian as the heir of Tang in his heart.

Previously, the Great Tang Emperor had planned to give the entire Tang Chang'an City to Li Chengqian.

But before he could, an accident occurred.

The Great Tang Emperor also hadn't expected that over such a long stretch of time, Li Chengqian had not touched the Jade Seal, nor had he controlled Tang Chang'an City...

How should this be interpreted?

Should it be said that Li Chengqian was stubborn, or should it be said that his control over Li Chengqian was simply too strong?

The Great Tang Emperor also felt a complex emotion in his heart.

Thinking thus, he saw the appearance of the Imperial Capital of the Great Yan Dynasty in the distance.

The Imperial Palace of the Great Yan Dynasty also appeared before his eyes.

.....

Chapter 796: Your Majesty, What Should We Do Now?

The Great Tang Emperor furrowed his brows slightly as he gazed at the Capital of the Great Yan Dynasty in the distance.

To tell the truth, the Great Tang Emperor initially hadn't paid much attention to the Great Yan Dynasty, merely thinking that dealing with them would be a very simple matter.

But what the Great Tang Emperor hadn't expected was that what he thought would be a very simple matter turned out to be even simpler than he had imagined after arriving at the Great Yan Dynasty.

The Great Tang Emperor, leading Zhou Qingxu and a group of Tang People, stood above the capital skies of the Great Yan Dynasty, his sharp and majestic gaze sweeping across the city. Suddenly, he realized that there was not a single Sky-Man within the capital.

Not a single person with the strength and cultivation of a Sky-Man.

Not to mention Zhou Qingxu.

Perhaps even the most ordinary person from Datang could control the Great Yan Dynasty.

That the capital of the Great Yan Dynasty did not even have a single Sky-Man.

This was something that the Great Tang Emperor found unbelievable and dared not believe.

“Your Majesty, what should we do now?”

Zhou Qingxu’s voice rang out beside the Great Tang Emperor’s ear.

Upon hearing Zhou Qingxu’s voice, the Great Tang Emperor merely shook his head slightly and then waved his hand indifferently.

“You take your men and gain control over the royal family of the Great Yan Dynasty, as for the civil and military officials from the Great Yan Dynasty, keep those who are obedient and kill those who are not.”

The Great Tang Emperor issued his orders succinctly.

After receiving the order from the Great Tang Emperor, Zhou Qingxu nodded immediately and then led the group of Tang People towards the Imperial Palace of the Great Yan Dynasty.

Zhou Qingxu appeared quite at ease.

What the Great Tang Emperor had instructed this time was much simpler than Zhou Qingxu had anticipated.

After all, it was rare for the Great Tang Emperor to have to take action personally, since Zhou Qingxu had encountered the Great Tang Emperor, apart from that one instance in Tang Chang'an City and the recent fight between the Great Tang Emperor and the unknown presences of the Cleansing Thought Buddha and Guangyin Buddha.

The Great Tang Emperor rarely took action personally.

This time, the Great Tang Emperor had suddenly decided to bring along Zhou Qingxu and the Tang people.

Zhou Qingxu subconsciously thought there would be a tough battle to fight.

But.

After arriving at the Great Yan Dynasty and hearing the Great Tang Emperor's order, Zhou Qingxu was a bit stunned.

That was it.

Merely to control the royal family of the Great Yan Dynasty, as well as the civil and military officials of the Great Yan Dynasty.

If the Great Tang Emperor wished, they could control the royal families of the four dynasties in a mere moment.

But.

Isn't that meaningless?

Zhou Qingxu felt puzzled in his heart because he had heard the Great Tang Emperor say before that their real enemies were not the four great dynasties or the Sky-Men from various Sects in the world, but a far more formidable presence.

What was the situation now?

Why had the Great Tang Emperor suddenly asked them to target the royal family of the Great Yan Dynasty?

Zhou Qingxu didn't understand.

Soon, Zhou Qingxu didn't think about it any longer; after all, since the Great Tang Emperor had given his orders, he just had to follow them. Other things didn't matter.

Zhou Qingxu led the Tang People into the capital of the Great Yan Dynasty, and in a short while, the city was ablaze with fire and uproarious noise.

The Great Tang Emperor stood with his hands behind his back in mid-air, overlooking the Capital of the Great Yan Dynasty and observing the Imperial Palace with an expression neither sad nor happy.

As the Great Tang Emperor was watching the palace and the actions of Zhou Qingxu and others, his gaze suddenly shifted towards a distant cloud, as if he sensed something, and he looked intently in that direction.

He had the feeling that someone was observing him from that spot.

The Great Tang Emperor was slightly perplexed.

He wanted to investigate.

But before he could act, the uncomfortable presence that had been watching him suddenly disappeared.

When the Great Tang Emperor probed with his Primordial Spirit again, besides the wisps of clouds floating in mid-air, he saw no sign of anything else.

“Was someone just watching me here?”

“Their cultivation and strength must be similar to mine, otherwise, I definitely wouldn’t feel something amiss, nor would I have noticed it.”

“Is there really someone within the capital of the Great Yan Dynasty who is on the same level as me?”

The Great Tang Emperor’s gaze stayed on the distant clouds, his eyes betraying a trace of confusion and shock.

At the same time, he also felt somewhat relieved.

Perhaps within the capital of the Great Yan Dynasty, there truly was someone whose cultivation and strength were not inferior to his own.

If he hadn't come this time.

The task entrusted to him by Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, might have indeed gone awry.

With that thought.

The Great Tang Emperor breathed a sigh of relief, and at the same time, he didn't let his guard down, always staying above the skies of the Great Yan Dynasty, overseeing Zhou Qingxu and the others.

As long as no Earth Immortal Level powerhouse appeared, even if a Sky-Man did, they would not be a match for Zhou Qingxu and his men.

The Great Tang Emperor still had that confidence.

Meanwhile.

A thousand miles away from the Great Tang Emperor, in the remote outskirts along an official road.

Two figures suddenly appeared.

One of them was an old man in a white robe, and the other was a young lady in a slightly ornate bright yellow robe.

The two appeared suddenly.

The young lady's noble features revealed a complicated and unpleasing expression.

Chapter 797: Your Majesty, What Should We Do Now? _2

"Tianji, you didn't foresee this scene?"

"How could the Great Tang Emperor suddenly take action against the Great Yan Dynasty?"

Upon hearing Jiang Luojing's words, the Heavenly Machine Elder shook his head, "I do not know of this matter either."

"However, I believe the Great Tang Emperor most likely had no profound intentions, and it should not have too much impact on our plans."

"You need not worry excessively, after all, the Great Yan Dynasty ultimately has little to do with you."

Jiang Luojing slightly furrowed his brows upon hearing this, but indeed said nothing more, only nodding slightly.

"There is but a month left until the Heavenly Dao revives, by which time, all awakened Immortals and Deities, Buddha Sect leaders, will make their appearance. If we wish to take the lead, we can only lay out our plans within this month."

"How are your preparations coming along?"

The Heavenly Machine Elder smiled and nodded, "Naturally, they are almost complete."

"Ever since the issue arose with my cultivation, I've discovered the root of the problems that have afflicted everyone's cultivation stems from beyond our world, beyond the familiar Three Realms and the Five Elements. There is a more powerful place, the mere trace of its aura is unbearable for us."

“When the Heavenly Dao fully awakens, our time to act will come. Even if we cannot seize all of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao before the Celestial Gods or the Buddha Sect, the moment of the Dao’s revival, I can exhaust all of my accumulated merits from past and present lives to calculate the exact location of that more powerful place.”

“If we can ascertain its location, there is no issue for us, even if we do not contend with the Celestial Gods or the Buddha Sect in this shattered land for that scant Fate of the Heavenly Dao.”

Jiang Luojing listened to the Heavenly Machine Elder, nodding again gently.

She then said nothing further.

Her gaze shifted towards the direction of the Great Zhou Dynasty, as though she could see someone she yearned for day and night.

Following that, the figures of Jiang Luojing and the Heavenly Machine Elder vanished once again from the spot.

A lone leaf drifted over from afar, then gracefully fell to the ground.

The appearance of the Heavenly Machine Elder and Jiang Luojing did not stir the slightest ripple in this place.

...

After the arrival of the Heavenly Machine Elder.

The Great Tang Emperor no longer continued to pay attention to his surroundings, instead focusing all of his attention on the actions of Zhou Qingxu and others.

It wasn’t long before.

The Great Tang Emperor noticed that Zhou Qingxu and his people had taken complete control of the Great Flame Imperial Family.

And it was only after they had killed those within the court that needed to be killed, and controlled the rest, that the Great Tang Emperor descended from the skies above the Capital of the Great Flame Dynasty.

His every step deliberate,

He walked leisurely into the main hall of the Imperial Palace of the Great Yan Dynasty.

Inside the main hall of the Imperial Palace of the Great Yan Dynasty,

The aged Great Yan Emperor sat despondently in a chair aside, while the Royal Family, a multitude of princes and princesses, including the Crown Prince of the Eastern Palace, Li Zhongxin, stood to one side.

Zhou Qingxu and a group of Tang People stood before the Dragon Chair, indifferently observing the assembly of the Great Flame Imperial Family, as well as the civil and military officials below.

Although the main hall of the Great Yan Dynasty's Imperial Palace could still be seen as clean and neat, devoid of bloodstains,

The heavy stench of blood lingered within the hall, unable to dissipate for the time being.

Moreover, inside the main hall, including the Great Yan Emperor himself, the Crown Prince Li Zhongxin, nearly all of the Imperial Family, and the officials wore extremely pale, unsightly faces.

Some of the less mentally stout officials trembled continuously, shaking unceasingly.

They had been frightened into pallor by the formidable strength and ruthless methods of Zhou Qingxu and his people.

Those who were originally capable of resistance were now nowhere to be found.

It wasn't that their remains had been cleaned up; rather, after being struck by Zhou Qingxu and the others, those who were killed left behind neither bones nor remains, turning into blood and ash, vanishing into the air.

Even those close to the Sky-Man within the Martial Emperor Realm could not withstand a single breath in front of Zhou Qingxu's group, so how could the people of the Great Yan Dynasty not be shocked and chilled to the bone.

Many civil and military officials were already terrified out of their wits.

Yet there still remained a glimmer of hope in their hearts.

Because they saw that after Zhou Qingxu and others appeared, they only killed some disobedient troublemakers, and there was no intent to eliminate those who surrendered actively.

This allowed many ministers in the main hall of the Great Yan Dynasty's imperial palace to breathe a sigh of relief.

Loyalty to the royal family, when one's life was guaranteed, was certainly possible.

But.

When one's own life, and even the life of the Emperor, was no longer assured, blind loyalty lost all meaning.

Understanding this, all ministers of the Great Yan Dynasty lowered their heads, showing a submissive demeanor, not daring to raise their heads or look directly at Zhou Qingxu and the others.

They certainly did not want to catch Zhou Qingxu's attention and become an example used to warn others.

It wasn't just now that ministers, both civilian and military, dared not show their faces or lift their heads.

They feared a misunderstanding would cost them their heads.

Members of the Great Yan Dynasty's royal family, including princes and princesses, behaved similarly.

Even the Emperor of the Great Yan Dynasty, the old and frail Sovereign, who was already weak, collapsed to the ground in fright at the sight of Zhou Qingxu and the others, emitting an unsavory smell beneath him.

This putrid odor quickly spread throughout the main hall of the Great Yan imperial palace.

In the past, such incidents did occasionally occur, as the Great Yan Emperor was but a mortal who hadn't cultivated to the level of Sky-Man, avoiding all natural bodily functions was impossible.

When such incidents happened before, there would immediately be someone to dismiss the ministers so that the Great Yan Emperor could be cleaned up.

But now.

No one cared about the dignity of the Great Yan Emperor.

The previously pale face of the Great Yan Emperor, caused by the sudden appearance of Zhou Qingxu and others, was now covered in cold sweat, with large beads of sweat dripping from his forehead.

At first, the Great Yan Emperor didn't realize his embarrassing state beneath him.

And when he did.

His face, originally filled with fear of Zhou Qingxu and the others, instantly changed to a helpless panic.

The Great Yan Emperor clearly could not accept his present state.

This kind of exposure seemed to be more bearable than death.

At that moment, Zhou Qingxu's gaze fell upon the Great Yan Emperor, he frowned and then waved his hand, causing the Great Yan Emperor's body to instantly roll away, flying from near Zhou Qingxu to the entrance of the great hall.

The strong odor that emanated from near the throne now spread among the civilian and military officials.

Everyone's complexion changed slightly at the scent.

Then, with varying expressions, they looked toward the Great Yan Emperor, who had that morning been seated high on the Dragon Chair, looking down upon them all.

Some wanted to help hide the Great Yan Emperor's disgrace, but they dared not, instead carefully lowering their heads again, daring not say more.

The stench that entered their noses and mouths also gave them the urge to kick the Great Yan Emperor out.

The once-revered Great Yan Emperor, in an instant, had become an object of everyone's disdain.

Simultaneously.

Among the civilian and military ministers, some thought that the sudden appearance of Zhou Qingxu and his entourage in the capital of the Great Yan Dynasty was perhaps aimed at replacing the Great Flame Imperial Family and becoming the new rulers of Great Yan.

Just as some ministers were ready to express their willingness for Zhou Qingxu to ascend the throne.

There was a faint sound of footsteps coming from outside the main hall of the Great Yan imperial palace.

Step...

Step...

Step...

Outside the imperial hall, a figure slowly emerged.

...

Chapter 798: The Back Mountain, Something Big is Coming! (Subscription Request)

At first, the figure's demeanor was still maintained.

However, before he reached the entrance of the Dàyán Imperial Palace's grand hall, it seemed that he smelled something, his footsteps faltered, and then a wave of Qi radiated outwards.

The civil and military ministers within several meters of the Great Yan Emperor all disappeared in an instant.

Everything, even the smells, vanished without a trace.

Many people only heard a bang by their ears, and then discovered that the Great Yan Emperor had disappeared.

No one doubted.

Whether the Great Yan Emperor had been moved elsewhere.

Undoubtedly...

The Great Yan Emperor appeared to have simply died.

In the blink of an eye, he was annihilated.

Not even ashes remained.

Thinking of this, all the civil and military officials, the princes and princesses of the Great Yan Dynasty, and even Li Zhongxin, the Crown Prince of the Eastern Palace, dared not breathe.

Crown Prince Li Zhongxin of the Eastern Palace looked cautiously at the figure near the entrance to the grand hall, his instincts telling him that the newcomer was no ordinary person.

Quickly, in almost no more than a quarter of an hour, Zhou Qingxu and his followers from the Great Tang had used their actions to provide an answer.

“Your Majesty.”

Zhou Qingxu and the others from the Tang People respectfully saluted the Great Tang Emperor, who was slowly walking into the grand hall of the Great Yan Dynasty.

“Your Majesty, everything has been taken care of.”

Zhou Qingxu quickly walked over to the Great Tang Emperor’s side and respectfully reported.

The Great Tang Emperor nodded slightly, then patted Zhou Qingxu on the shoulder, nodding and saying, "That's acceptable."

"Well done."

The Great Tang Emperor casually praised Zhou Qingxu.

Zhou Qingxu's actions were still quite reassuring to the Great Tang Emperor.

If it weren't for the fact that Zhou Qingxu's cultivation was still too weak at this time, otherwise, the Great Tang Emperor would have relied on him even more.

The matter of enhancing Zhou Qingxu's cultivation couldn't be rushed.

Even if the Great Tang Emperor wanted to quickly enhance the cultivation and strength of Zhou Qingxu and the others, there was no way.

The Way hadn't yet revived and the Great Tang hadn't fully recovered, even he himself was only at the realm of an Earth Immortal, so how could he elevate Zhou Qingxu's cultivation higher? This wasn't feasible.

After speaking a sentence to Zhou Qingxu, the Great Tang Emperor glanced around the imperial hall, pausing his gaze on Li Zhongxin for a few seconds.

Then he said:

"Zhou Qingxu, you just stay here for now and keep the Great Yan under control."

"As for this Great Flame Imperial Family, let's not kill them for now, I will arrange things later."

As the Great Tang Emperor spoke, he pointed at Li Zhongxin, who was standing aimlessly nearby.

Zhou Qingxu respectfully acknowledged the order.

As the Great Tang Emperor spoke, he again looked thoughtfully at Li Zhongxin.

Cheng Guang, the Duke's Heir of the State, had simply ordered him to take control of the Great Yan Dynasty, but he hadn't specified how to thoroughly conquer the Great Yan Dynasty.

Should they just keep control over the Great Yan Dynasty, or should he let Cheng Guang, the Duke's Heir of the State, take over and become the Emperor?

The Great Tang Emperor didn't quite understand Cheng Guang's intentions.

For now, he planned to proceed according to his own ideas and later seek out Cheng Guang, the Duke's Heir of the State, for clarification.

What Cheng Guang, the Duke's Heir of the State, wanted to do next would dictate his actions.

If it weren't for Cheng Guang's statement that those who obey can stay while the disobedient should all be killed, the Great Tang Emperor would now want to kill all the civil and military ministers and the entire Great Flame Imperial Family right away.

However.

The matters instructed by Cheng Guang, the Duke's Heir of the State, seemingly came with his own considerations.

With this thought, the Great Tang Emperor felt that the instructions given by Cheng Guang, the Duke's Heir of the State, were quite simple.

Just as he was preparing to leave, leaving Zhou Qingxu and others behind to continue using the Great Yan imperial family and officials to control the Great Yan Dynasty, he suddenly sensed an inexplicable aura.

This inexplicable aura came from behind the mountains of the Dàyán Imperial Palace.

The Great Tang Emperor frowned slightly, instantly teleporting out of the grand hall of the Dàyán Imperial Palace and arriving above the palace.

Once above the Dàyán Imperial Palace,

The Great Tang Emperor looked towards the mountains in the southeast direction of the palace.

From that direction, there suddenly erupted a very strong Qi fluctuation, and the sky filled with a vast expanse of mysterious blue light as if a river were flowing.

That vast expanse of mysterious blue light converged in the sky above the mountains behind the Dàyán Imperial Palace, forming a river that meandered down from the heavens.

Just witnessing this scene, the Great Tang Emperor felt the powerful aura emanating from that direction, and his eyes widened slightly, the shock almost indescribable with words.

He was momentarily left speechless.

“This...”

“This aura...”

“Is it from the Immortals and Deities?”

“And could it possibly be from a Heavenly Court’s Righteous God?”

“Which Heavenly Court’s Righteous God has awakened?”

“Or is it... reincarnation...?”

The Great Tang Emperor stared in shock, muttering to himself.

Just from sensing that particularly strong aura from the direction of the mountains behind the Dàyán Imperial Palace, he was greatly shocked.

He hadn’t expected to so coincidentally encounter the awakening of a Heavenly Court’s Righteous God.

If he had arrived a little later, he probably would have missed it.

Moreover, if this awakened immortal had some connections with the Great Yan imperial family, Zhou Qingxu and the others, no matter how powerful, would likely not be a match for this immortal.

Chapter 799: Back Mountain, Something Big is Coming! _2

Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir, had instructed to control the Great Yan Dynasty, but it seemed that had already failed.

It couldn’t be accomplished at all.

When the Great Tang Emperor thought about this, his heart cooled slightly.

Suddenly he thought...

“Could all this have been meticulously planned by the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir long ago...”

The thought made the Great Tang Emperor's brow furrow fiercely again.

He had originally thought that it would be sufficient for Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, to let him come over and take control of the entire Great Yan Dynasty.

There wouldn't even need to be any effort exerted.

Of course.

The Great Tang Emperor had his doubts.

He simply felt that no matter how troublesome something was, it couldn't be overwhelmingly so.

But the Great Tang Emperor hadn't expected.

That Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, would actually allow him to undertake such a significant task upon arrival.

It coincided with the awakening of the Immortals and Deities.

Witnessing such a powerful aura and formidable might, this awakening deity seemed far from ordinary.

"The purpose of the Town-Nation Duke's Heir having me come to the Great Yan Dynasty was probably for this deity."

"Controlling the Great Yan Dynasty was just a facade, perhaps just an incidental matter."

The Great Tang Emperor murmured to himself, believing he had figured out Cheng Guang's intentions.

Although he felt that the suddenly awakened deity was a very terrifying entity both in background and status, no matter what, as a newly awakened being, the Great Tang Emperor wasn't completely without chances of winning.

And Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, wouldn't possibly assign a guaranteed suicidal task to him.

The Great Tang Emperor thought that since Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, could calculate the timing of the deity's awakening in the rear mountains of Dàyán Imperial Palace, he must be aware of the deity's identity and power.

After understanding the deity's identity and power, still having him face it meant having confidence in him.

Whatever the case, the Great Tang Emperor didn't want to disappoint Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, the first time he undertook a task for him.

With that thought.

The Great Tang Emperor no longer hesitated and immediately transmitted a message to Zhou Qingxu below in the grand hall of the Dàyán Imperial Palace, "Follow me."

"Leave the people of the Great Flame Imperial Family for now, just bring the Crown Prince of Dàyán to me."

Zhou Qingxu promptly responded.

Regardless of the discussions of the many civil and military officials in the grand hall of the Dàyán Imperial Palace, he grabbed the still somewhat confused Dayan Crown Prince and rose towards the mid-air Great Tang Emperor.

"Your Majesty."

After arriving beside the Great Tang Emperor, Zhou Qingxu respectfully saluted the Great Tang Emperor.

The Great Tang Emperor waved his hand casually, indicating that Zhou Qingxu need not be overly formal, then turned his gaze to the Crown Prince of Dàyán, Li Zhongxin.

“Do you know what lies in that rear mountain of yours?”

The Great Tang Emperor stared intently at the Crown Prince of Dàyán, Li Zhongxin, seeking an answer from his face.

He wanted to know who exactly was the deity awakening in that rear mountain.

After all, Li Zhongxin was the sole heir to the Great Flame Imperial Family.

And the site of the deity's awakening was also in the rear mountain of the Dàyán Imperial Palace.

Only the Great Flame Imperial Family had access to that area.

If there was any secret, it would be known only by the Crown Prince of Dàyán, Li Zhongxin.

Li Zhongxin was brought back to reality by the voice of the Great Tang Emperor.

His gaze had been tightly fixed on the celestial phenomena over the rear mountain, baffled as to why sudden changes were occurring at his ancestral lands.

What exactly had happened?

Li Zhongxin didn't understand, and upon hearing the Great Tang Emperor's voice, he shook his head, “I... I don't know...”

Li Zhongxin spoke with a bewildered expression.

His expressions and demeanor all indicated one thing: he wasn't lying.

However, the Great Tang Emperor wouldn't easily believe the words of Li Zhongxin.

His brows furrowed.

Zhou Qingxu didn't wait for the Great Tang Emperor to command anything, and he promptly took action himself.

He clenched his fist tightly, then smashed it into the abdomen of the Crown Prince of Dàyán, Li Zhongxin.

Bang!!

After a muffled sound.

Li Zhongxin's body instantly bent like a shrimp, spewing a large amount of blood from his mouth.

The powerful force even penetrated Li Zhongxin's body, piercing through the robes behind him.

"You didn't tell the truth."

Zhou Qingxu stated.

Li Zhongxin, stunned by Zhou Qingxu's sudden punch, was dazed instantly.

His mouth was filled with blood, and he looked bewilderedly at Zhou Qingxu.

It seemed his consciousness had been smashed out by that punch.

He was utterly confused.

While Zhou Qingxu began to raise his fist again,

Li Zhongxin, even if foolish, snapped back to consciousness.

He promptly exclaimed in a high-pitched voice,

“I don’t know, I truly don’t know.”

Zhou Qingxu slightly furrowed his brows, hesitated for a moment, his fist paused midair before crashing down again.

After repeating this several times,

Li Zhongxin was left disfigured beyond recognition by his own parents, only then did Zhou Qingxu cease.

He turned with a look of helplessness toward the Great Tang Emperor,

with an apologetic tone, he said,

“Your Majesty...”

The Great Tang Emperor didn’t wait for Zhou Qingxu to finish, merely waved his hand indifferently.

“It seems he truly doesn’t know.”

“It doesn’t matter. Go find the Great Yan Emperor; I didn’t see him in the great hall just now.”

“The Crown Prince of Dayán doesn’t know, then the Great Yan Emperor surely must.”

After the Great Tang Emperor finished speaking,

he saw Zhou Qingxu wearing a bizarre expression, hesitantly uncertain whether or not to speak.

“What’s wrong?”

Noticing Zhou Qingxu’s demeanor, the Great Tang Emperor asked curiously.

Meanwhile, at the back mountain of the Imperial Palace of Great Yan, an Immortal was awakening, the process unstoppable.

The awakening wouldn’t take long,

this time was precious.

The Great Tang Emperor had no desire to waste it, engaging in needless conversation with Zhou Qingxu.

When Zhou Qingxu heard the Emperor’s voice, he immediately understood the Emperor was getting impatient.

Not daring to hesitate,

he spoke the words he initially wanted to say but hadn’t,

“Your Majesty...”

“That...”

“The Great Yan Emperor has already been killed by Your Majesty...”

Zhou Qingxu stuttered slightly as he spoke.

Though he uttered the words, they were hesitant and faltering.

The Emperor’s brows instantly furrowed deeply.

“Killed by me??”

“How could that be???”

“I didn’t even see him! How could I kill him???”

Zhou Qingxu looked odd, then pointed at the entrance of the Dayán Imperial Palace, “Actually...”

“Just as Your Majesty entered the Dayán Imperial Palace, you killed him...”

Hearing this, the Great Tang Emperor suddenly remembered something, then wore a strange expression.

“Uh?”

“You mean...”

“Ah???”

The Emperor intended to say something, but no words came.

Instead, his eyes widened.

“So that person just now was the Great Yan Emperor?”

The Great Tang Emperor felt an extreme headache.

He initially thought he had merely killed an insignificant official from the Great Flame Imperial Family.

The man reeked terribly.

Whom else to kill if not him?

But...

The Emperor truly hadn't expected that man to be the Great Yan Emperor.

Why would the Great Yan Emperor reek so terribly!!!??

The Emperor felt extreme discomfort in his heart.

He was so stifled, he remained silent for a long time.

Afterward, the Great Tang Emperor no longer hoped to obtain any clues about the awakening Immortal in the back mountain from the Imperial Family of Great Yan.

His gaze focused on the back hill.

Seeing the light that burst forth from within the hill growing ever more brilliant,

The Great Tang Emperor knew.

Something significant was approaching.

Chapter 800: Who Are You, Really!?

Under the watchful gaze of the Datang Emperor, from the direction of the mountain behind Dàyán Imperial Palace's grand hall, a dazzling, myriodine luster burst forth like blooming flowers.

When the resplendent light behind the mountain reached its peak,

Suddenly it was as if a dam had burst.

The brilliant myriodine river of light spilled out in all directions.

In just an instant, the entire Capital of the Great Flame Dynasty, or rather, the entire Great Yan Dynasty, was shrouded in a myriodine glow.

Even the sky changed color.

And within the Imperial Capital of the Great Yan Dynasty, the influence of the aura emanating from the mountain was the deepest.

“Your Majesty, this...”

“What exactly is this?”

Beside the Great Tang Emperor, Zhou Qingxu’s gaze locked onto the mountain, his eyes trembling uncontrollably as he watched the activity there.

Even if he didn’t know what exactly was happening behind the mountain or what being might be there,

Just feeling that aura and seeing the movements above told him that this was no trivial matter.

At the same time,

Zhou Qingxu also came to a realization swiftly.

The reason why the Great Tang Emperor had brought them to the Great Yan Dynasty, claiming it was to control it, was probably just a superficial pretext; the true purpose might be for something here...

The mountain.

Zhou Qingxu understood a bit.

In some sense, his thought process was somewhat similar to that of the Great Tang Emperor.

After all, the Great Tang Emperor seldom acted personally. If it were just to control the Great Yan Dynasty, Zhou Qingxu felt that there was no need for the Emperor to come personally.

But this time...

The Great Tang Emperor had not only come personally,

But he also wore a grave expression.

Perhaps he was aware that something unexpected might happen.

As Zhou Qingxu reflected on this, his eyes flickered.

The Great Tang Emperor noticed the change in Zhou Qingxu's expression and naturally knew what he was thinking.

The Great Tang Emperor didn't bother to explain anything to Zhou Qingxu.

For one thing, he didn't feel the need to explain to Zhou Qingxu.

Secondly, he couldn't explain even if he wanted to.

After all, this time his visit to the Great Yan Dynasty to control the royal family was not of his own volition, but at the instruction of the Duke of the State's Heir, Cheng Guang.

If it weren't for Cheng Guang's orders,

The Great Tang Emperor himself probably wouldn't have come to the Great Yan Dynasty at all, nor would he have noticed the changes at the mountain behind the Imperial Palace.

Just when the Great Tang Emperor was about to instruct Zhou Qingxu and the others to approach the mountain to investigate,

Suddenly, under the illumination of the brilliant light from the mountain, a figure became visible within a field of light and shadow.

That figure, bathed in the resplendent light, slowly emerged.

His appearance gradually shifted from a phantom to clarity.

As the Great Tang Emperor watched the figure rise slowly above the mountain, the words he was about to say to Zhou Qingxu were left unsaid and swallowed back.

He watched the figure in silence.

Under the gaze of the Great Tang Emperor, the figure became clear.

The man, dressed in simple clothing, had handsome and extraordinary features, a tall stature, and a faint vertical mark at the center of his brow.

The man emerged from the mountain, advancing skyward with each step, sweeping his gaze around before settling on the distant Great Tang Emperor.

“Hmm?”

Upon spotting the Great Tang Emperor, his brows furrowed slightly and he sized up the Emperor, seemingly surprised.

“To have just awakened and to be able to see an Earth Immortal,”

“Are the strong ones of this era?”

As he scrutinized the Great Tang Emperor, he mumbled to himself, not sensing any familiarity with the Emperor’s appearance.

Clearly, he did not recognize the Great Tang Emperor before.

At the same time, the Great Tang Emperor was also observing the other party.

The Great Tang Emperor scrutinized the stranger, unable to identify him as any familiar Immortals and Deities.

Regardless,

No matter how powerful,

The Great Tang Emperor considered, this newly awoken deity's cultivation and strength couldn't be too strong; even the mightiest would have faded after countless years, retaining at most a tenth of their power.

At best, he was an Earth Immortal.

Comparable to himself.

With that in mind,

The Great Tang Emperor, glimpsing the figure emerging from behind the Dàyán Imperial Palace in the distance, addressed Zhou Qingxu, "You, go test him."

Zhou Qingxu, startled by the Great Tang Emperor's words, felt uneasy for some reason.

Faced with the formidable being who had emerged from behind the Dàyán Imperial Palace, a feeling of anxiety and dread welled within him.

However, since the Great Tang Emperor had given the order, he dared not object.

Meanwhile,

Zhou Qingxu understood that being asked to test the waters was merely serving the role of a vanguard; it was not simply sending him to his death.

As long as he could gauge the general strength of the strong figure who had come out from behind the Dàyán Imperial Palace, the rest could be left to the Great Tang Emperor to handle.

Zhou Qingxu certainly didn't dare to confront that powerhouse alone.

With hesitation, Zhou Qingxu swallowed a mouthful of dry saliva and slowly stepped towards the formidable figure who had emerged from behind the Dàyán Imperial Palace.