

My System 801

Chapter 801: Who Are You, Really!? _2

As Zhou Qingxu drew closer to the strong figure who had emerged from behind the Dàyán Imperial Palace, he felt an increasingly suffocating pressure emanate from the person.

That pressure wasn't just a manifestation of their cultivation strength; it was more an air of authority, the demeanor of a mighty being.

Just by standing before the strong figure who had come from behind the Dàyán Imperial Palace, Zhou Qingxu felt utterly disregarded.

It was as if with his strength, he wasn't even worthy of catching the other's gaze.

At present, only the Great Tang Emperor seemed worthy of notice in his eyes.

Thinking of this, Zhou Qingxu felt a surge of dissatisfaction and indignation. He knew that the power of the figure who had walked out of the Dàyán Imperial Palace was formidable.

But to be so disregarded, wasn't that an underestimation of his own abilities?

Zhou Qingxu took a step forward, and in the next instant, his body vanished, reappearing not far from the strong figure who had come from the Dàyán Imperial Palace's rear hill.

Following that, Zhou Qingxu swung his hand out.

From the palm of his hand, a large swathe of black fog erupted, interweaving with the air and soon condensing into a huge human shape.

As the black fog gathered into a human form, all those around, even the literary and military officials in the Great Hall of the Dàyán Imperial Palace who were observing the scene, could hear the multitude of suppressed roars hidden within the fog.

Many officials of the Great Flame Court, upon hearing those low, guttural growls, couldn't help but cover their ears.

Just by listening to those growls, they felt an unbearable stabbing pain in their eardrums.

Even as they covered their ears, they couldn't prevent the piercing sound from penetrating their eardrums and going straight through their brains.

Many who heard the sharp screams emanating from within the black fog felt their hearts instinctively grow restless.

Yet the Great Tang Emperor and his entourage, upon hearing the sounds produced by Zhou Qingxu's actions, barely reacted.

They hadn't even furrowed their brows.

As if they were accustomed to such sights.

Upon seeing Zhou Qingxu's move and hearing the piercing, screechy sounds from within the black fog, the strong figure from the Dàyán Imperial Palace's rear hill couldn't help but slightly raise an eyebrow.

"This sensation..."

"Is he a disciple of some old Taoist master?"

"But it doesn't seem quite right..."

The strong figure from the Dàyán Imperial Palace murmured to himself, and then, in front of the giant formed from the black fog, he did not make any excessive movements.

When the giant formed of pitch-black fog raised its fist, aiming for the face of the figure from behind the Dàyán Imperial Palace,

That was when the strong figure finally reacted.

His eyes slightly lifted.

The originally inky black pupils suddenly burst forth with a hint of profound light.

That radiant light was dazzling, like a sharp sword, piercing directly through the giant formed of black fog.

Thud, thud...

In an instant, the sound of flesh being pierced by a blade resounded through the air.

At the same time,

The hissing sound was incessant.

The giant formed of black fog, upon contact with the gaze of the figure from behind the Dàyán Imperial Palace,

Seemed as if its entire flesh had been ignited by some scorching flame, starting to burn rapidly.

After only a moment,

The original giant, almost as tall as the heavens, had shrunk to the size of a mountain.

And even that was an overstatement.

In just a short while, it dissipated into dust, vanishing into the air.

“Pfft!”

As the figure formed from the black fog was penetrated by the gaze of the figure from behind the Dàyán Imperial Palace and completely dissipated,

Zhou Qingxu himself shuddered as if struck, his body trembling violently for a few moments before he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

His face filled with shock as he stared at the strong figure from behind the Dàyán Imperial Palace.

“You...”

“Who on earth are you!?”

“You were actually able to easily block my Divine Power...”

“Not just block, directly break it...?”

Zhou Qingxu couldn't contain his emotions and exclaimed in shock.

If it weren't for the fact that the strong figure who walked out from the back mountain of the Dàyán Imperial Palace had exhibited such an astonishing show of power, Zhou Qingxu wouldn't have lost his senses and cried out loud like he did just now.

After Zhou Qingxu spoke,

the Great Tang Emperor also stared intently at the strong figure who emerged from the back mountain of the Dàyán Imperial Palace.

He sought an answer from the strong figure who had walked out from the back mountain of the Dàyán Imperial Palace.

In the era before the Great Tang Emperor's, he wasn't a particularly powerful figure, and he didn't know many Immortals and Deities or Buddhas.

In fact, it could be said that he knew very few.

Essentially, the Immortals and Deities the Great Tang Emperor was familiar with were mostly within the Great Tang, those he could come into contact with.

Such as the Thunder Duke and Lightning Duchess, and the Earth Deity among others.

At this moment, just by looking at the strong figure who had emerged from the back mountain of the Dàyán Imperial Palace, he knew that this entity was an Immortal from the Heavenly Court.

However, he just couldn't recognize who it was.

Nor did he know who it was.

"Who exactly is he?"

"Just with a gaze, he was able to block Zhou Qingxu's Divine Power?"

"What kind of eye technique is this, or..."

The Great Tang Emperor pondered and mumbled to himself, appearing very puzzled.

Not just the Great Tang Emperor and Zhou Qingxu, but also the Great Flame Imperial Family and all the civil and military officials within the Grand Hall of the Dàyán Imperial Palace watched the strong figure who had walked out from the back mountain of the Dàyán Imperial Palace.

The Great Flame Imperial Family looked at the strong figure like they were seeing a savior.

For in the eyes of the Great Flame Imperial Family, the back mountain was their ancestral ground, and the strong figure who had emerged from their ancestral lands was undoubtedly one of Great Yan's own!

It could very well be one of their Great Flame ancestors.

If that were the case,

then what were the Great Tang Emperor, Zhou Qingxu, and others at this moment!

With an ancestor coming to their aid, they now had the confidence!

Just thinking about it, many people from the Great Flame Imperial Family were excited.

"Ancestor!! Save us!!"

"These invaders should all die!!"

Upon seeing the strong figure, they saw a savior, and out of excitement, they spoke without thinking.

Many of the civil and military officials within the Grand Hall of the Dàyán Imperial Palace were astonished to see the strong figure.

It seemed that just with a lift of his eyes, the strong figure had seriously injured Zhou Qingxu who until then was considered an invincible presence by them, stirring excitement among them.

“Oh no... The Imperial Family still has a trump card...”

“Did we switch loyalties to those people too hastily?”

“If this person from the back mountain defeats them all, our end will be tragic...”

The Grand Ministers of Great Yan who had just pledged loyalty to Zhou Qingxu and the Tang People looked grim with despair.

Who knew Great Yan had a trump card up their sleeve.

Among the crowd, Li Zhongxin was also visibly excited.

Seeing the strong figure emerge and injure Zhou Qingxu in just a breath, he was so thrilled he nearly jumped up from the ground.

Li Zhongxin had already been in despair.

Seeing the Great Yan Emperor, his own sire, get reduced to dust by an aura radiating from the Great Tang Emperor and disappearing between heaven and earth, he couldn't muster the slightest thought of resistance.

But now...

Li Zhongxin felt he could make it.

With an ancestor from the ancestral land coming to help,

what did he have to fear!?

Chapter 802: I am Erlang Shen, Yang Jian!

Li Zhongxin thought of this and immediately stood up, flying towards the powerful figure emerging from the ancestral grounds of Dayan Imperial Palace.

Simultaneously,

At that time, the world was silent.

Because the strong person who had come out from behind Dayan Imperial Palace dissolved Zhou Qingxu's moves in an instant, everyone fell silent.

When Li Zhongxin rose to greet the powerful figure emanating from the ancestral grounds of Dayan Imperial Palace,

Some elders of the Great Flame Imperial Family felt that something was amiss, but they didn't say much about it.

Because they never knew that such a strong person existed within their ancestral land.

They only knew that the ancestral land was established at the founding of the Great Yan Dynasty.

What was there, no one knew.

They also never knew, nor had they ever heard, that there was such an ancestor in the ancestral land of their own Great Yan Dynasty.

Li Zhongxin, so recklessly advancing, hoped to greet the powerful figure from the ancestral grounds, making some elders of the Great Flame Imperial Family instinctively feel uneasy.

But they all remained silent.

Firstly, because they felt Li Zhongxin was the Dayan Crown Prince, and only the Great Yan Emperor knew about the secrets of Dayan.

Now the Great Yan Emperor was already dead.

So, as the Dayan Crown Prince, Li Zhongxin might know some of the secrets unknowable to ordinary members of the Great Flame Imperial Family.

Thinking of this, the gaze of everyone in the Great Flame Imperial Family tightly followed Li Zhongxin, looking to see if he could gain recognition from the ancient ancestor emerging from the ancestral grounds.

If he could get the approval of that powerful figure from behind Dayan Imperial Palace, then the Great Yan Dynasty really could be saved.

Simultaneously,

The civil and military officials in the halls of the Great Flame Imperial Family, when they saw Li Zhongxin flying towards that powerful figure from behind Dayan Imperial Palace, felt their hearts go cold.

They almost cried out.

They just felt a little stunned.

They felt that no matter what the situation was now,

Their fate wouldn't be too good.

If the strong person from behind Dayan Imperial Palace really was the final ace of the Great Flame Imperial Family, then their recent act of rebellion would definitely be punished afterward.

And if the strong person from behind Dayan Imperial Palace was not the last resort of the Great Flame Imperial Family, wouldn't help Great Yan, or perhaps even if he did help Great Yan, would not be a match for the Great Tang Emperor, their situation with the Tang control wouldn't be too good either.

Only their lives might be guaranteed.

Their current situation could be described as being between a rock and a hard place.

They wanted the strong person from behind Dayan Imperial Palace to win.

But they also didn't want the strong person from behind Dayan Imperial Palace to win.

Now, the civil and military ministers of Great Yan didn't want to think too much anymore. No matter the choice, it was just a matter of picking the lesser of two evils.

Meanwhile,

Under everyone's gaze, Li Zhongxin swiftly flew towards that powerful figure from behind Dayan Imperial Palace.

In just a short time,

Li Zhongxin had arrived in front of the powerful figure from behind the Imperial Palace.

“Ancestor!”

Li Zhongxin had just reached the vicinity of the powerful person emerging from behind the Imperial Palace and hadn't even gotten close before he let out a heaven-shocking, earth-stealing wail.

“Ancestor, why have you only come out now?”

“Great Yan is about to fall!”

“And my Emperor Father, why was he so good at hiding things? Even now that he's dead, he didn't reveal your existence.”

“With you, Ancestor, here, no matter what happens, Great Yan will be all right!!!”

Li Zhongxin said to the powerful figure from behind Dayan Imperial Palace with an excited face.

However,

Li Zhongxin realized that when he got within a certain distance of the powerful figure from behind the palace, he couldn't get any closer no matter what.

Li Zhongxin didn't care and just looked at the strong person from behind the Imperial Palace with a deeply moved face.

His eyes trembled, filled with a mix of tears as if he were a crying child.

Or rather,

It's the crying child who gets the candy.

The powerful figure who emerged from behind Dayan Imperial Palace listened to Li Zhongxin's words and slowly furrowed his brow.

When Li Zhongxin finished speaking,

The expressions on the faces of Zhou Qingxu nearby and the Great Tang Emperor turned rather ugly.

This strong person emerging from behind Dayan Imperial Palace was indeed the Great Flame Imperial Family's last resort.

However...

Why did he only show up now?

They didn't quite understand.

Not only did the Great Tang Emperor and Zhou Qingxu not understand, along with the other Tang people, but the people of the Great Flame Imperial Family and the numerous officials of the Great Flame Court, the ministers were also a bit confused.

The Great Yan Emperor was already dead.

Wasn't this last resort of the Great Flame Imperial Family shown too late?

However...

It was still okay.

Dayan Crown Prince Li Zhongxin was not yet dead.

Now that this ancestor appeared, he might still catch the last train.

Just then,

As everyone's thoughts churned, and they were almost convinced of the identity of the strong person from behind the Imperial Palace, suddenly their eyes widened.

There was a sudden bang.

Standing in front of that powerful being from behind Dayan Imperial Palace, Li Zhongxin's body suddenly exploded into a cloud of blood mist.

Directly dissipating into the air.

Li Zhongxin died on the spot, causing countless onlookers to catch their breath.

The Great Tang Emperor, however, wasn't too affected.

He had already anticipated the temperaments of Immortals and Deities.

Chapter 803: I Am Erlang Shen, Yang Jian! _2

Whether they are Immortals and Deities or Buddhas, once their cultivation reaches a certain stage, their actions simply do not take into consideration the common folk.

Li Zhongxin, although he was the Dayan Crown Prince, had a level of cultivation and strength that was, among ordinary people, not low—in fact, it could be said to be very strong.

But in the eyes of the Immortals and Deities,

he was so insignificant.

The powerful being who emerged from behind the Great Flame Imperial Palace easily eradicated Li Zhongxin, and it was basically no different from exterminating an ant.

That powerful being who emerged from behind the Great Flame Imperial Palace, even if he was the bottom card of the Great Flame Imperial Family, could not possibly hold the Great Flame Imperial Family in such high regard.

Sending Li Zhongxin directly to that powerful being who emerged from behind the Great Flame Imperial Palace, the chances of not being killed were pathetically small.

The Great Tang Emperor also didn't care too much about this.

Zhou Qingxu's eyes narrowed slightly as well.

It wasn't Li Zhongxin's death that made him shudder, it was because he had not expected that this person, who was clearly a trump card of the Great Flame Imperial Family, someone from within the family, would just kill Li Zhongxin, the only Dayan Crown Prince.

Was this formidable figure who emerged from behind the Great Flame Imperial Palace not one of their own?

Zhou Qingxu suddenly had this suspicion in his heart.

At the same time,

within the grand hall of the Great Yan Dynasty Palace below, all the members of the Royal Family and Relatives, as well as the civil and military officials, were dumbfounded.

None of them would have thought that Dayan Crown Prince Li Zhongxin would be killed by the powerful being who emerged from behind the Great Flame Imperial Palace.

How could this be???

Wasn't this powerful being who emerged from behind the Great Flame Imperial Palace their own bottom card of the Great Flame Imperial Family?

Wasn't he their savior?

Suddenly, the air was terribly silent.

The entire grand hall of the Great Flame Imperial Family fell into a deathly silence.

And under the gaze of all,

the powerful being who had emerged from behind the Great Flame Imperial Palace didn't react much to having just wiped out Li Zhongxin, merely frowning slightly.

"Just awakened, still not good at controlling my strength."

"Who was that person? He died before he even had a chance to speak. Such weak strength, yet he dared to approach me."

"Did he know me?"

The powerful being from behind the Great Flame Imperial Palace muttered to himself.

His voice was not loud, nor was it deliberately hidden.

Almost everyone with any intention of hearing what the powerful being from behind the Great Flame Imperial Palace had to say, could hear his words.

Hearing what the powerful being from behind the Great Flame Imperial Palace said, everyone's eyes involuntarily widened a bit.

"So, this ancestor didn't mean to kill the Crown Prince, he just couldn't control his own strength?"

"Was Li Zhongxin's death a mistake?"

"Ssss..."

All the elders of the Great Flame Imperial Family felt a twinge of pain upon hearing the words of the powerful being from behind the Great Flame Imperial Palace.

It was as if they had been directly messed up.

Li Zhongxin's death was indeed too wrongful.

However,

on second thought,

there were also some members of the Great Flame Imperial Family who realized that this powerful being from behind the Great Flame Imperial Palace was very likely not their ancestor; if he were, he couldn't possibly remain so calm after killing Li Zhongxin, the Dayan Crown Prince.

But...

If this powerful being from behind the Great Flame Imperial Palace wasn't their ancestor, wasn't the trump card of the Great Flame Imperial Family, then what could he be?

Many people of the Great Flame Imperial Family were somewhat bewildered.

After the bewilderment came wave after wave of despair.

The Great Flame Imperial Family was in despair.

The civil and military officials of the Great Flame Court had completely given up.

It was the end for Great Yan.

The Great Yan Emperor and the Dayan Crown Prince were both gone.

And the powerful being who had emerged from behind the Great Flame Imperial Palace was very likely not the bottom card of the Great Flame Imperial Family, and if he was not their bottom card, he would not pay special attention to the Great Flame Imperial Family, and as for the life and death of their Great Yan Dynasty, he would not care.

These civil and military officials of Great Yan might be better off switching allegiance to Zhou Qingxu and the Great Tang Emperor.

After a short while.

The multitude of civil and military officials of the Great Yan Dynasty's court, their minds had already gone through several cycles of reincarnation.

And they had sat through several roller coaster rides.

Now, many of the Great Yan Dynasty's civil and military officials were beginning to hope from their hearts that the Great Tang Emperor and the others would win.

Following the Great Tang Emperor would be better, or even following the powerful figure who emerged from the mountain behind the Dàyán Imperial Palace, it was certainly preferable to trailing behind the dying Great Flame Imperial Family.

At this moment,

The Great Tang Emperor had been watching the powerful being who emerged from behind the mountains of the Dàyán Imperial Palace for quite some time now.

The recent probing by Zhou Qingxu had not revealed the true extent of the powerful being's strength.

Merely with a look, Zhou Qingxu had already admitted defeat.

The Great Tang Emperor felt that if he let Zhou Qingxu try to test the powerful being from behind the mountain again, Zhou Qingxu would simply end up dead.

The reason the powerful being from the mountain behind the Dàyán Imperial Palace didn't kill Zhou Qingxu just now,

Perhaps it was because he had just awakened and was not yet able to perfectly control his power.

Otherwise,

The pupil technique in that powerful being's gaze would not only have broken Zhou Qingxu's Divine Power,

But would have directly extinguished Zhou Qingxu's life.

Thinking of this,

The Great Tang Emperor hesitated no longer and decided to take action himself.

With one step, the Great Tang Emperor approached the being that had come from behind the mountain of the Dàyán Imperial Palace.

The Great Tang Emperor did not rush to strike.

Instead, he introduced himself first.

“I am Li Shimin of the Great Tang, may I ask which Immortal or Deity you are?”

The Great Tang Emperor was simply curious about who the other was.

He also wanted to gauge, through this deity, just to what realm Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir, had reached.

Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir, at first, he remembered, the first time he met him, his cultivation and strength were not notably strong.

Had it not been for the fact,

That on Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir’s person, he had felt a trace of Master Xuanzang’s presence, he might not have taken Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir, seriously at all.

But he truly had not expected,

That in just a handful of days,

Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir, had already grown to such an extent.

Why did Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir wish to make a move against him?

Why was Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir able to take control of Tang Chang'an City?

Why was Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir able to make Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha serve him?

The Great Tang Emperor asked himself, if he had the same power as Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, it would be utterly impossible for him to control Tang Chang'an City.

And had he known in advance that Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, had secretly taken control of his Tang Chang'an City, and it was not the work of some powerful being as he had imagined,

He would certainly have nipped Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir in the bud.

But now...

The Great Tang Emperor felt that even if he had known in advance about Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir taking control of Tang Chang'an City, he might not have been able to execute Cheng Guang.

The mysteries surrounding Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, were simply too numerous.

It left him momentarily unable to comprehend how Cheng Guang managed to accomplish thing after thing beyond his imagination.

After pondering for a while, the Great Tang Emperor still could not understand.

And in front of the Great Tang Emperor, the powerful being who had emerged from the mountain behind the Dàyán Imperial Palace, upon hearing the voice of the Great Tang Emperor, turned his gaze upon the Emperor.

In fact, from the beginning, as the powerful being emerged from the mountain, he was already observing the Great Tang Emperor.

Looking around, the only one he deemed worthy of his attention was the Great Tang Emperor himself.

The powerful being from the mountain behind the Dàyán Imperial Palace sized up the Great Tang Emperor, then spoke slowly: "I am Erlang Shen, Yang Jian."

"Great Tang Emperor, I have heard of you."

As Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, spoke, he continued to scrutinize the Great Tang Emperor.

Under the gaze of Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, the Great Tang Emperor inexplicably felt a tremendous pressure.

Upon hearing the name of Erlang Shen, Yang Jian,

The Great Tang Emperor's body suddenly stiffened a bit.

...

Chapter 804: I came here just for you

The Great Tang Emperor had heard of the Immortal and Deity known as Erlang Shen Yang Jian.

He knew that within the Heavenly Court, Erlang Shen Yang Jian held incomparable, exalted prestige.

Even though he was the Emperor of Great Tang, he was in no way comparable to Erlang Shen Yang Jian.

At the same time.

The Great Tang Emperor had never come into contact with Erlang Shen Yang Jian, whose name had always been a thing of legend in the mortal realm.

His status was almost on par with that of the Jade Emperor of the Heavenly Court and Buddha Tathagata of the Buddha Sect.

Therefore, when the Great Tang Emperor heard that the powerful figure who had emerged from the back mountain of the Dàyán Imperial Palace was none other than Erlang Shen Yang Jian himself, his eyes suddenly flickered, betraying an intense shock.

That shock lingered in the eyes of the Great Tang Emperor, unable to fade away for a long time.

“Erlang Shen Yang Jian...”

The Great Tang Emperor muttered to himself, his body subsequently tensing up bit by bit, his fists involuntarily clenching tighter.

A sense of crisis instantly spread throughout his whole body.

Upon hearing that the figure standing before him, who had come from the back mountain of the Dàyán Imperial Palace, was Erlang Shen Yang Jian, every hair on his body bristled involuntarily.

His skin crawled with goosebumps.

The murmuring of the Great Tang Emperor reached the ears of Erlang Shen Yang Jian.

Erlang Shen Yang Jian did not show any particular reaction; he did not comment much on the emperor’s reaction, but merely asked in a somewhat indifferent tone, “You just happened to come upon my awakening—is it specifically for me?”

“What do you need from me?”

“Or do you think...”

Erlang Shen Yang Jian paused slightly in his speech, then continued, “Or do you think that, just because I have just awakened, you can subdue me?”

Having finished speaking, Erlang Shen locked his gaze tightly on the Great Tang Emperor.

Although Erlang Shen felt that the Great Tang Emperor’s visit might not be simple—it did seem as though he had somehow known that he would be awakening at this time and had hurried over—he still did not take the Great Tang Emperor seriously.

While speaking, Erlang Shen Yang Jian still wore a faint smile at the corner of his mouth, looking at the Great Tang Emperor with evident interest.

The expression of Erlang Shen Yang Jian also seemed somewhat baffled, unable to grasp how the Great Tang Emperor had calculated the time of his awakening.

At the same time, Erlang Shen Yang Jian couldn’t fathom where the Great Tang Emperor got the audacity to plot against him.

Erlang Shen Yang Jian had heard of the Great Tang Emperor, but he was confident that the emperor did not have the courage to face him.

That is to say...

Was there someone else behind the Great Tang Emperor?

On considering this, Erlang Shen Yang Jian’s dark, deep eyes couldn’t help but shimmer with greater interest.

After hearing Erlang Shen Yang Jian's words, the Great Tang Emperor also began to suppress the various complex thoughts in his heart. After taking a deep breath, he steadfastly fixed his gaze on Erlang Shen Yang Jian.

"You are right," he said.

"I came here specifically for you."

At that moment, the Great Tang Emperor had determined that Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir who had sent him to control the Great Yan Dynasty, was just a ruse. The real purpose was to have him confront Erlang Shen Yang Jian.

Now that Erlang Shen Yang Jian had just awakened, his strength and cultivation were at their weakest.

Facing Erlang Shen Yang Jian at the peak of his powers, he naturally would stand no chance in battle. Not only would he be powerless to fight, but simply encountering the deity would compel the Great Tang Emperor to flee.

But now...

He still had the power to fight!

With this thought, the Great Tang Emperor no longer hesitated. He immediately prepared to strike, rushing toward Erlang Shen Yang Jian.

A bright moon hung high, and a gentle breeze blew softly.

As Erlang Shen Yang Jian faced the Great Tang Emperor, their gazes met, both filled with fierce momentum.

The Great Tang Emperor, dressed in a dark robe and holding a longsword, had sharp eyes brimming with caution.

When the Great Tang Emperor approached Erlang Shen Yang Jian, without hesitation, he swung his sword toward Erlang Shen's face.

Erlang Shen Yang Jian saw the Great Tang Emperor rushing forward to strike, his eyes narrowed, and then he couldn't help but laugh and shake his head.

"You don't really think that just because I have just awakened, you can defeat me, do you?"

As Erlang Shen Yang Jian spoke, he swung out a hand, and a sharp spear appeared in his hand.

The spear materialized abruptly, without the slightest warning.

The two stood several feet apart when Erlang Shen suddenly leaped into the air, the spear dancing, thrusting fiercely towards the Great Tang Emperor.

The Great Tang Emperor, who had been slashing his longsword at Erlang Shen Yang Jian's face, instantly halted his assault, turning and blocking Erlang Shen's spear, while the longsword easily parried the thrust.

Immediately after, the Great Tang Emperor swiftly closed the gap to Erlang Shen, gripping the longsword with both hands and unleashing a series of sword lights.

Seeing this, Erlang Shen dodged aside while sweeping with his spear, appearing like a phantom beside the Great Tang Emperor, knocking the longsword out of the Emperor's hands.

The tremendous force compelled the Great Tang Emperor to retreat several steps to regain his balance.

Erlang Shen, swift and fierce, leapt from the ground like a soaring hawk charging straight towards the Great Tang Emperor.

The Great Tang Emperor frowned slightly, slapped the sword at his waist and instantly drew another blade, slashing it headlong towards Erlang Shen.

Chapter 805: I came here just for you _2

The sword struck again, and a powerful aura converged into a long river of sword light, manifesting above the heads of the two combatants.

Clang!

A crisp sound echoed as the spear and the sword viciously collided in mid-air.

The force was so great that both of them had to retreat hundreds of meters.

At that moment, Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, suddenly twirled his spear, casting a streak of golden light towards the Great Tang Emperor.

The Great Tang Emperor remained composed, lightly lifting his left hand to instantly form a golden barrier that firmly blocked the golden light.

Then, with a wave of his right hand, dozens of sword energies surged forth, flying towards Yang Jian.

In the sky, sword energy interwoven with golden light, as dazzling as fireworks.

Facing this spectacular offensive and defensive display, Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, couldn't help but feel exhilarated and exclaimed in a low voice, "Good, it has been many years since I have last moved my body!"

The Great Tang Emperor calmly looked at Yang Jian, and remarked with a sigh, "Truly worthy of being a renowned Immortal and Deity, even if you have just awakened, you are not to be underestimated."

“However, I have reasons to win this battle.”

“Even if...”

The Great Tang Emperor’s tone gradually became heavier, his gaze firmly fixed on Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, as his body began to emit a dense aura, pulsing as if he was breathing it out.

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, felt the unusual movement from the Great Tang Emperor, was initially startled, and then couldn’t help but laugh, “You are the mortal emperor, with no grudges against me.”

“Do you, to this extent, earnestly battle against me to the point of damaging your own foundation just to defeat me?”

“Is it because of the presence behind you?”

The voice of Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, was not loud, but it was clear enough to reach the ears of the Great Tang Emperor.

Listening to Erlang Shen, Yang Jian’s words, the Great Tang Emperor slightly frowned, but he did not immediately respond.

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian did not hear a reply from the Great Tang Emperor and was not in a hurry, calmly added another line.

“I don’t care who is behind you that wants you to be my enemy, however, I can assure you that if you cease now, I can accept you as one of my Divine Generals.”

“To protect your safety.”

“I quite admire you.”

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian said, his gaze intently focused on the Great Tang Emperor, not hiding his admiration.

Under the heavens, there were not many who could battle against him.

Even though his cultivation had significantly weakened during his long slumber, he was still not someone ordinary people could contend against.

The fact that this Great Tang Emperor had been able to withstand his offensive for so long was already impressive.

While Erlang Shen, Yang Jian spoke, the aura around the Great Tang Emperor kept rising until it reached a critical point.

Suddenly, a brilliant white light soared around the Great Tang Emperor, and with each breath, it seemed as though a great amount of steam was billowing from his body.

This large amount of steam appeared to be some kind of vapor, but in reality, it was an immensely concentrated Qi and vital essence.

The Great Tang Emperor knew that Erlang Shen, Yang Jian's cultivation and strength were extremely formidable, weakened as they might be after countless years.

Nevertheless.

The Great Tang Emperor had to admit that Erlang Shen, Yang Jian's power was still particularly formidable, at least at the Earth Immortal Level.

The Great Tang Emperor couldn't imagine how incredibly powerful Erlang Shen, Yang Jian would be during his prime.

He feared that standing before Erlang Shen, Yang Jian in his prime, a single breath from him could annihilate him.

Of course.

The Great Tang Emperor was comparing his current self with Erlang Shen, Yang Jian at his peak, yielding such a result.

If it were the Great Tang Emperor himself during his prime versus Erlang Shen, Yang Jian in his prime, even if the difference was vast, he would not be instantly annihilated.

The Great Tang Emperor knew that he should be able to fight against Erlang Shen, Yang Jian in his prime, how long he could last, that was somewhat uncertain.

The thoughts of the Great Tang Emperor were chaotically fluttering in his mind, unsettling his heart.

Soon, the Great Tang Emperor stopped overthinking, took a deep breath, and swung his sword, sending a myriad of brilliant white lights to gather in front of him into a dazzling Milky Way that sped towards Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.

The dazzling Milky Way, twinkling densely with bright points.

Upon closer inspection, those points were not starlight but emitted a chilling and sinister sword light.

Each streak of sword light carried a bone-chilling coldness.

Countless people around, everyone within the Dayan Imperial Palace who saw the Great Tang Emperor wield this move, felt pain in their eyes and a shroud of mortal peril enveloped their entire being, even without getting close, just by merely glimpsing it.

They had no doubts.

Not to mention those who were directly struck by the Great Tang Emperor's move, even just the remnants could leave nothing but bones!

Terrifying!!!

Everyone who saw the Great Tang Emperor unleash this move had only these two words lingering in their minds.

There were no other thoughts that could stay in their minds.

Silence fell around them immediately.

Everyone was shocked by this move of the Great Tang Emperor, the river of sword light.

After the silence, an explosive uproar soared through the sky.

At that moment, Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, slightly raised his brows, then couldn't help but take a few more glances at the Great Tang Emperor.

Even though Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, was confident, facing the Great Tang Emperor's desperate fighting style, he couldn't help but twitch at the corners of his mouth.

At this time, he had just awoken; if he had some time to recover his strength and cultivation, he would never fear the Great Tang Emperor.

But for now...

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, felt a bit of fear.

In his dark, profound eyes, a few more cautious expressions inevitably appeared.

As the river of starlight swung by the Great Tang Emperor grew larger and closer in Erlang Shen, Yang Jian's eyes, he started to move as well.

His spear casually spun and waved, then rested at his side, one hand raised, standing in front of him.

"Open!"

With a low shout,

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, wiped his forehead with a hand.

Right after that, the flesh on Erlang Shen, Yang Jian's forehead, as if it had come to life, started to rapidly wriggle, and soon after, a bloodshot eyeball directly emerged from the vertical crease on his forehead.

Puchi, puchi!

The bloodshot eyeball drilled out from the flesh of Erlang Shen, Yang Jian's forehead, and at the same time, streaks of blood also flowed.

Those streams of blood, flowing from the forehead of Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, and accompanying that bloodshot eyeball, looked as if the eyeball was shedding bloody tears.

"Go."

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, trailed a finger across from the bloodshot eyeball and looked towards the great river of starlight swung by the Great Tang Emperor.

Suddenly, a surging blood light erupted from the bloodshot eyeball.

The entire heavens and earth seemed to be enveloped under a sea of blood, obscuring the directions around.

The great river of starlight swung by the Great Tang Emperor, upon contacting this blood light, melted as if ice and snow met the sun, visibly beginning to dissolve at a rate visible to the naked eye.

In just a few breaths' time.

The mighty offensive launched by the Great Tang Emperor was dissolved by Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.

“This...”

“How is that possible!?”

The Great Tang Emperor, upon seeing his sword strike blocked by Erlang Shen, Yang Jian with a single move, was so shocked that he was beside himself.

All the might, and the Qi offensive that burst forth, was just countered by a look?

What exactly was that blood light?

The cries of battle ringing in his ears, and the surging killing intent like a tide, what were they all about?

The Great Tang Emperor thought he had seen quite a bit before.

But...

When he faced this slightly eerie move of Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, he was still shocked.

His mouth involuntarily opened wide, staring blankly at Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.

The expression of the Great Tang Emperor had lost all composure.

The Great Tang Emperor was visibly shocked.

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, on the other hand, was also having a tough time.

After resolving the attack of the Great Tang Emperor,

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, covered his forehead with one hand.

He covered the bloodshot eyeball that had just emerged.

...

Chapter 806: I Don't Want to Be Your Enemy, Yet You're So Unappreciative

Even with his hand covering his forehead, blood continued to stream unceasingly from there.

Trickling down Erlang Shen, Yang Jian's fingers, it flowed onto the back of his hand and finally dripped onto the ground.

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian's originally obsidian-like face suddenly became overshadowed by a layer of dark clouds.

"Damn it."

"I didn't wish to be your enemy, yet you are so unappreciative."

“Since that’s the case, you can hardly blame me.”

As Erlang Shen, Yang Jian spoke, he took a deep breath, swung his long spear with one hand, and stepped on qi. His body transformed into a streak of light, charging towards the Great Tang Emperor.

But at the moment of Erlang Shen, Yang Jian’s action, the Great Tang Emperor quickly recovered from his shock.

He wanted to rise to meet Erlang Shen, Yang Jian’s assault.

However,

Just as his body began to move, he felt a wave of weakness.

His previous outburst had been too much.

As a result, the aftermath of that eruption came swiftly,

Leaving him unable to resist.

Bouts of indescribable weakness swept over the Great Tang Emperor like tidal waves, one after another.

As he watched Erlang Shen, Yang Jian soar towards him.

A deadly sense of crisis almost suffocated the Great Tang Emperor for a moment.

“It’s over.”

The Great Tang Emperor’s majestic face turned slightly pale, with despair in his eyes, he closed them in agony.

He had thought

That he could unleash his own source to overcome Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, control him, and hand him over to Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir.

But...

He was too arrogant.

Having not encountered a truly powerful Immortal and Deity in a long time, let alone one like Erlang Shen, Yang Jian—who ranked amongst the top in the entire Heavenly Court.

It made him overestimate his own power.

And underestimate the power of Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.

Just as the Great Tang Emperor despaired,

Suddenly, the oppressing sensation before him disappeared.

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian abruptly ceased his attack, his gaze shifting from the Great Tang Emperor to the distance.

It seemed something there had captured Erlang Shen, Yang Jian's attention.

The disturbance there was so significant that he even disregarded the Great Tang Emperor.

With his attention fixed on the distance, as if confirming something, Erlang Shen, Yang Jian immediately flew swiftly towards that place.

No longer concerning himself with the Great Tang Emperor.

Perhaps he felt the Great Tang Emperor could be dealt with at any time.

Or perhaps he thought that spending such great effort on the Great Tang Emperor wasn't quite worthwhile.

Regardless of what was going through Erlang Shen, Yang Jian's mind,

He ultimately spared the Great Tang Emperor.

After watching the other leave, the Great Tang Emperor was momentarily stunned in place, the nearly suffocating aura of death around him vanished in an instant.

His entire body relaxed.

Once the Great Tang Emperor regained his senses, he realized, unaware, that his body was soaked with sweat.

"Huff..."

The Great Tang Emperor took a breath, his majestic face and forehead now covered with a fine layer of sweat that formed into large drops rolling down his cheeks.

"Why did he suddenly leave?"

The Great Tang Emperor gasped for air, and while feeling the relief of surviving, he also began to wonder why Erlang Shen, Yang Jian would suddenly leave.

Even neglecting him in the process.

After all, with one more step, Erlang Shen, Yang Jian could have killed him.

This sudden departure...

What was it that attracted Erlang Shen, Yang Jian's attention?

So much so that he did not wish to waste any effort on him and simply left?

The Great Tang Emperor did not quite understand—what could have made Erlang Shen, Yang Jian so urgent to leave??

Fighting so fiercely, yet to disengage and leave immediately??

The Great Tang Emperor pondered for a long time but couldn't figure out what was going on with Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.

Regardless, Erlang Shen, Yang Jian must have sensed something the Great Tang Emperor himself hadn't detected, which was why he left.

"I'll report this matter to the Town-Nation Duke's Heir later..."

"Not completing the task, I wonder how Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, will reproach me..."

The thought alone of his first mission from Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, being a failure,

Made the Great Tang Emperor's face flush with shame.

The Great Tang Emperor sighed. Although he regretted not completing the task assigned by Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, there was nothing he could do about it.

That Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, was simply not someone he could contend with at his current level.

It was just too much.

As the Great Tang Emperor was engrossed in his heavy thoughts, Zhou Qingxu quickly approached from the side.

Immediately, he respectfully saluted the Great Tang Emperor and then looked over him with concern.

"Your Majesty, are you unharmed?"

The Great Tang Emperor waved his hand nonchalantly. After the oppressive feeling and suffocation caused by Erlang Shen, Yang Jian disappeared, the Great Tang Emperor recovered his proper bearing and composure.

His expression was calm, with a strong aura of authority.

"I'm fine."

"You stay here, take control of the Great Flame Imperial Family and those civil and military officials, then wait for my orders."

After finishing his command, the Great Tang Emperor did not linger with Zhou Qingxu any longer, rising and speeding towards the direction of the Great Zhou Capital.

...

Great Zhou Capital.

The Great Tang Emperor traveled with all his might, and within just a day's time, he moved from the Flame Emperor Capital back to the Great Zhou Capital.

Chapter 807: I Do Not Wish To Be Your Enemy, Yet You Are So Unappreciative _2

When the Great Tang Emperor returned to the Capital, the skies over several hundred miles around the Great Zhou Capital darkened.

The winds and clouds were stirred by the Great Tang Emperor's aura.

As the Great Tang Emperor appeared near the Great Zhou Capital, aside from the Sky-Men of various sects still lingering in the city, they faintly sensed a terrifying presence flying towards them rapidly from afar.

The vast majority of civilians and commoners could not feel anything amiss at all.

Aside from noticing the darkening skies and the look of impending rain, they had no other thoughts whatsoever.

Within the Residence of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou.

Cheng Guang sensed something, and within the cool pavilion, he lifted his gaze towards the distance.

The Black Cub in the courtyard slightly opened its eyes and looked towards the distance.

Upon seeing the figure approaching quickly from the direction of the Heavenly Realm.

The previously indifferent Black Cub suddenly bristled, its partially closed canine eyes widened hugely, and its body leaped up from the ground, barking frenetically at the figure in the distance.

“Mum!!!”

“What is this aura...?!”

“Run!! Run!!!”

The Black Cub merely felt the other’s aura but instinctively sensed the ill intent.

The presence of Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha had made the Black Cub slightly uncomfortable but those two hadn’t directly revealed their auras.

The Black Cub couldn’t comprehend what sort of existence they truly were.

However, when the Great Tang Emperor approached the Residence of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou, due to his hurried travel, his aura wasn’t concealed in the slightest.

When Black Cub suddenly sensed his aura, it felt as if that pressure could directly crush it to death.

Such a suffocating feeling, the Black Cub hadn’t tasted in many years!

At this moment, the Black Cub grew increasingly desperate, running rapidly towards Cheng Guang in the pavilion, and then bit his sleeve, trying to drag him away from this place immediately.

Perhaps to find somewhere to hide right away.

Cheng Guang’s gaze was still fixed on the rapidly approaching figure of the Great Tang Emperor, and he paid no attention to Black Cub’s panic.

Even as Black Cub tugged on his sleeve, Cheng Guang remained indifferent.

He simply patted Black Cub's head.

Commanding him to calm down.

With its face full of urgency, the Black Cub emitted a dense aura of danger in its breath. If it weren't concerned for Cheng Guang's safety, it would have already turned tail and fled.

Facing such a level of a powerful being...

How could its owner, Cheng Guang, still remain so serene??

Didn't he understand how terrifying the other was??

The Black Cub's pitch-black face suddenly showed an expression of human-like helplessness and frustration.

Just as the Black Cub was about to say something in its urgency.

A figure suddenly appeared next to the Black Cub.

The words Black Cub intended to say got stuck in its throat.

Unable to make any sound at all.

It could only let out some meaningless "uh-uh" noises from its throat.

Black Cub's eyes widened, closely watching the Great Tang Emperor not far away.

Despair filled its heart.

Black Cub truly hadn't expected that this being with such a terrifying aura intended to come here.

He wasn't targeting it, was he?

That shouldn't be.

As Hell's Demon Emperor, I haven't done anything wrong.

How could this human possibly want to do anything to me?

Or could it be...

He was targeting my owner, Cheng Guang?

Black Cub's mentality nearly collapsed, feeling that in the presence of the Great Tang Emperor, there was no chance of escape.

Even though Black Cub hadn't actually fought with the Great Tang Emperor.

But intuition told it.

The reality was just so.

After the Great Tang Emperor landed, his gaze turned to Cheng Guang, and just as the Great Tang Emperor was about to say something, he also noticed the Black Cub at Cheng Guang's side.

Just seeing Black Cub's appearance.

The eyes of the Great Tang Emperor involuntarily constricted slightly.

For some reason.

The Great Tang Emperor suddenly developed a sense of fear towards Black Cub.

He had just encountered Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.

And the Great Tang Emperor knew, one of the most iconic beings with Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, was the Roaring Celestial Dog.

Previously, Town-Nation Duke's Heir Cheng Guang ostensibly asked him to take control of the Great Yan Dynasty, but the ultimate goal was to have him subdue the newly awakened Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.

Only...

I couldn't beat Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.

In fact, I almost got killed by him.

If it hadn't been for an urgent matter that suddenly arose for Erlang Shen, prompting him to leave directly,

I'm guessing I would be dead in the Underworld by now.

It was precisely because I had just encountered Erlang Shen and was stimulated by him that when the Great Tang Emperor saw the Black Cub near Cheng Guang,

he subconsciously thought the Black Cub with Cheng Guang could very well be related to Erlang Shen.

It could even possibly be the Roaring Celestial Dog!

Upon this realization,

the Great Tang Emperor felt a chill creep up his scalp.

In an instant, everything clicked into place.

“So that’s it...”

“The Town-Nation Duke’s Heir, Cheng Guang, must have known that Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, would awaken at this time.”

“The Princely Heir has already tamed the Roaring Celestial Dog, and now he wants me to subdue Erlang Shen, Yang Jian...”

“But I didn’t expect...”

“How powerless I am...”

These thoughts led to a sense of shame washing over the Great Tang Emperor’s face, which took on a somewhat unsightly look.

“My Lord...”

“I...”

The Great Tang Emperor’s lips quivered as he spoke each word to Cheng Guang with difficulty.

Cheng Guang looked at the Great Tang Emperor’s struggle with a puzzled face,

wondering why the Emperor seemed so deathly distressed when everything had already been taken care of.

Indeed.

Cheng Guang knew that the Great Tang Emperor had already completed the task for him.

When the Great Tang Emperor, along with Zhou Qingxu and others, had taken control of the Great Flame Imperial Family and the officials of the Great Flame Court,

the system had notified Cheng Guang that his mission was completed.

However, Cheng Guang hadn't claimed his system reward right away.

He was continuously contemplating the True Lord of Pure Origin Painting, trying to find out if the True Lord of Pure Origin truly still existed among the living,

and how he might possibly locate him.

If Cheng Guang could win the assistance of this True Lord of Pure Origin, perhaps even the help of Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, the first god of war in the Heavenly Court,

he would then feel somewhat more confident facing the Heavenly Court's Jade Emperor and the Like of Buddha Sect in the future.

Of course,

even with Erlang Shen's support, Cheng Guang only felt a bit more confident.

Cheng Guang knew that he should rely more on himself.

No matter how powerful others were,

to Cheng Guang, they were merely external forces.

They could be leveraged, but it would be wrong to become dependent on them.

Cheng Guang chuckled to himself as he thought this over and shook his head, then stood up and patted the Great Tang Emperor's shoulder, saying with a smile:

“What great difficulty have you encountered?”

“Haven't you already taken control of the Great Flame Imperial Family?”

Cheng Guang's words reached the ears of the Great Tang Emperor, stirring a sudden surge of emotion in his heart.

He knew Cheng Guang was not blaming him.

The Great Tang Emperor dropped his head slightly and then said, “Princely Heir, although the Great Flame Imperial Family has been controlled, the true task you wished me to accomplish remains unfulfilled.”

Cheng Guang was taken aback upon hearing this.

“The true task I wished you to accomplish?”

Cheng Guang repeated the Great Tang Emperor's words,

looking puzzled.

Wasn't the real task I wanted you to carry out to subdue the Great Flame Imperial Family?

Was there something else, some deeper meaning?

Just as Cheng Guang was about to ask, the Great Tang Emperor continued to speak.

"Erlang Shen, Yang Jian's strength is simply too incredible."

"Even though he's only just awakened, I stand no chance against him."

"If we let him grow unchecked, he will soon reach heights beyond our reach."

The Great Tang Emperor said, his face filled with distress.

The gap in strength and talent almost drove him to despair.

...

Chapter 808: This Town-Nation Duke's Heir, Truly No Ordinary Person

The Great Tang Emperor's words fell into Cheng Guang's ears, instantly baffling him.

His mind went blank for a moment, and when he heard "Erlang Shen, Yang Jian" from the Great Tang Emperor's mouth, his eyes widened.

Cheng Guang was stunned for a while but quickly realized that the Great Tang Emperor had misunderstood something.

He had intended for the Great Tang Emperor to take control of the Great Yan Dynasty, but the Great Tang Emperor had done something else.

The Great Tang Emperor had misunderstood, but how had he connected it with Erlang Shen Yang Jian?

Previously, Cheng Guang had been considering whether the True Lord of Pure Origin Painting in his mind was indeed Erlang Shen Yang Jian.

If it really were Erlang Shen Yang Jian, where should he go to find him?

Before Cheng Guang could act, the Great Tang Emperor had already found Erlang Shen Yang Jian, nearly delivering him right in front of Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang took a deep breath, then fixed his gaze on the Great Tang Emperor and asked, "Did you see Erlang Shen Yang Jian?"

The Great Tang Emperor nodded slightly, his majestic face showing a trace of bitterness.

"I did see him, but I failed to complete the task you assigned me, Princely Heir. I didn't bring Erlang Shen Yang Jian back."

"Even though he had just awakened, his strength was beyond what I could contend with."

After the Great Tang Emperor finished speaking, Cheng Guang's expression turned even more bizarre.

Well now.

You really thought about bringing Erlang Shen Yang Jian back directly.

Cheng Guang was at a loss for words for a moment.

He had merely wanted the Great Tang Emperor to control the Great Yan Dynasty; who knew how the Great Tang Emperor had misunderstood and unexpectedly encountered Erlang Shen Yang Jian.

“Where did you see Erlang Shen Yang Jian?”

Cheng Guang asked with an odd expression.

The Great Tang Emperor, hearing Cheng Guang’s question, was also slightly taken aback, not expecting Cheng Guang to ask this.

However, the Great Tang Emperor quickly found an answer for himself.

Perhaps Cheng Guang was testing him, wanting to verify whether he had truly seen Erlang Shen Yang Jian.

The Great Tang Emperor inwardly marveled at Cheng Guang’s meticulous thoughts, then he didn’t say much else, only that,

“In the back mountains of the Dàyán Imperial Palace.”

“Erlang Shen Yang Jian had awoken there, in the back mountains of the Dàyán Imperial Palace.”

After saying this, the Great Tang Emperor thought for a moment and added, “Erlang Shen Yang Jian’s strength is formidable; I was no match for him. If he hadn’t suddenly had other matters and left abruptly, I probably would have perished by now.”

While saying this, the Great Tang Emperor’s tone contained a measure of trepidation and unease.

Cheng Guang could clearly see a hint of fear in the deep, dark eyes of the Great Tang Emperor.

The Great Tang Emperor was indeed scared by Erlang Shen Yang Jian's strength.

"He suddenly left?"

Cheng Guang muttered to himself doubtfully.

Originally, he had been thinking that if he knew Erlang Shen Yang Jian's location, he could still go and test Erlang Shen Yang Jian later.

Even if not as an enemy or ally, making initial contact and assessing him would be good.

But now...

Since Erlang Shen Yang Jian had already left,

Cheng Guang truly had no capability or means to find the whereabouts of Erlang Shen Yang Jian in this world.

Moreover...

Cheng Guang had truly not expected Erlang Shen Yang Jian to possess such immense power just upon awakening.

Such that even the Great Tang Emperor could not stand against him.

To know...

The Great Tang Emperor had already awakened long ago and even strategized for many years.

His cultivation and strength had also improved a lot.

Generally, newly awakened Immortals and Deities, or Buddhists, simply couldn't match the Great Tang Emperor.

Even Cheng Guang himself wouldn't dare claim he could stand against the Great Tang Emperor without the support of Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

With the support of these two, he was certain he could subdue the Great Tang Emperor.

Apart from the aid of Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, his own emergence, capable of controlling Tang Chang'an City, might just be the final straw to completely overpower the Great Tang Emperor.

With this thought, Cheng Guang inwardly exclaimed,

"Truly worthy of being Heavenly Court's greatest war deity..."

"Even just after awakening, his cultivation and strength are so exceptional."

Cheng Guang sighed internally, then casually patted the Great Tang Emperor on the shoulder, comforting him with,

"You've done very well."

"You don't need to worry about what comes next."

The Great Tang Emperor, upon being comforted by Cheng Guang in this way, felt his heart, which had been tense, not only fail to relax but also felt faintly as though he had died there and then.

It was his first time carrying out a task assigned by Town-Nation Duke's Heir Cheng Guang, and he hadn't done it successfully.

The Great Tang Emperor had already prepared himself for Cheng Guang's punishment.

However, he truly hadn't expected Cheng Guang to treat him this way.

Instead of blaming him, Cheng Guang had patted his shoulder, saying he had done very well.

This feeling made the Great Tang Emperor feel a chilling sensation creeping into his body.

He always felt that Town-Nation Duke's Heir Cheng Guang was merely comforting him on the surface while, in reality, he was very disappointed.

And the Great Tang Emperor's own life and property were now entirely in the hands of Town-Nation Duke's Heir Cheng Guang.

Chapter 809: This Town-Nation Duke's Heir is Truly No Ordinary Person _2

Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, wished to do something to himself, and even the Great Tang Emperor was unable to resist.

Thus, the Great Tang Emperor also found it somewhat incomprehensible.

If Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, was already angry and blaming himself for not handling matters effectively, why would he still greet him with a smile?

The Great Tang Emperor was rather unclear about what was going through the mind of Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir; his imperial strategies seemed to have suddenly become ineffective at this moment.

At the same time, more respect and fear towards Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, surged in his heart.

There had been no punishment.

Invisibly accumulating the Princely Heir's own imposing aura.

Terrifying...

Terrifying indeed...

This Town-Nation Duke's Heir was truly no ordinary person, not just a simple old fox...

While pondering this, the Great Tang Emperor found himself drenched in cold sweat at some point, his undergarments completely soaked, yet his exterior remained as calm as ever.

Cheng Guang, observing that the Great Tang Emperor seemed caught between wanting to laugh and wanting to cry, was also clueless about what the Great Tang Emperor was thinking.

Cheng Guang wasn't concerned with the intricate thoughts of the Great Tang Emperor at the moment and didn't know the complexity of the Emperor's inner thoughts. After glancing at the sky, he waved his hand, signaling the Great Tang Emperor to leave.

"You may leave now,"

"I have other plans regarding Erlang Shen Yang Jian."

Upon hearing this, the Great Tang Emperor nodded with a heavy expression and then got up and swept toward the distance.

In just a moment,

The Great Tang Emperor's figure had disappeared from Cheng Guang's sight.

Cheng Guang watched as the Great Tang Emperor's figure faded away and shook his head.

"How did I not realize before that this Great Tang Emperor was capable of such wild imaginations, a veritable daydreaming oddity..."

"All I originally wanted was for the Great Tang Emperor to help me complete the task system and reclaim the Great Yan Dynasty."

"Who could have expected that he would dig up Erlang Shen Yang Jian as well..."

Muttering to himself, a hint of peculiarity surfaced in Cheng Guang's eyes when he mentioned Erlang Shen Yang Jian.

To be honest,

Cheng Guang currently had no way of dealing with Erlang Shen Yang Jian.

For now, no one even knew where Erlang Shen Yang Jian was.

Even if he did know the location, Cheng Guang wasn't completely confident that he could suppress Erlang Shen Yang Jian and make him serve his own purpose.

Unless he could act preemptively and make acquaintance with Erlang Shen Yang Jian first.

After all, Erlang Shen Yang Jian's goal was the same as his, harboring little fondness for the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas.

The enemy of an enemy is a friend, after all.

Erlang Shen Yang Jian, no matter how you look at it, was an ally worth winning over.

Thinking up to this point, Cheng Guang let out a slight sigh of relief.

If there was an opportunity later, he would still need to seek out Erlang Shen Yang Jian.

Not for the Proving Dao Map within his own mind.

But merely for Erlang Shen Yang Jian, the Heavenly Court's mightiest God of War, it was worth Cheng Guang's effort.

As Cheng Guang pondered over the matters related to Erlang Shen Yang Jian,

The attitude of the Black Cub by his side started to seem a bit off.

The Black Cub had been frightened by the Great Tang Emperor's aura and the level of his cultivation strength.

Although the Black Cub was recognized as Hell's Demon Emperor, in the end, its strength was merely that of the Sky-Man level.

Now, Cheng Guang alone could suppress the Black Cub with a single hand.

Let alone the Great Tang Emperor, whose cultivation strength had reached the Earth Immortal Level.

Initially, the Black Cub was shocked by such a level of cultivation strength in the Great Tang Emperor.

Moreover, the Black Cub didn't know whether the Great Tang Emperor, who had just swept toward this place with overwhelming momentum, was friend or foe, so it had been protecting Cheng Guang the entire time.

After all, the Black Cub's master was Cheng Guang.

If Cheng Guang died,

The Black Cub wouldn't be able to live either.

Thus, the Black Cub was very protective of Cheng Guang.

However, when the Great Tang Emperor landed in front of Cheng Guang with a respectful face, the Black Cub was flabbergasted.

The Black Cub could hardly believe that its master had reached such a level.

That even a being like the Great Tang Emperor could be taken into his service.

That was a being of the Earth Immortal Level!!

It was with a single glance, a single breath, that he could suppress countless Sky-Men!!

How could he show such respect to his own master, a member of the Human Race who was once looked down upon by Black Cub himself!?

Black Cub saw the attitude of the Great Tang Emperor towards Cheng Guang, the Princely Heir, and its small worldview suddenly shattered into pieces, leaving not even traces behind.

The entire being, no, the entire dog, was in a dazed state.

It was not until Black Cub heard the words “Erlang Shen, Yang Jian” from the mouth of the Great Tang Emperor that it snapped back to reality.

The confused eyes of the dog suddenly widened a lot.

“Erlang Shen, Yang Jian?”

“Why does this name feel so familiar?”

Black Cub, the whole dog, stood frozen, with a dumbfounded and shocked expression filled in its dark canine eyes.

It searched through all its memories, life after life of repeated cultivation, yet could not recall where it had heard the name “Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.”

Even though Black Cub did not remember where it had heard the name “Erlang Shen, Yang Jian,” instinctively, its body told it more than once.

The name “Erlang Shen, Yang Jian” was of particular importance to it.

More important than its own life.

The more Black Cub tried to remember, the less it could recall.

It only felt that deep within its head, as it tried to remember, waves of pain spread throughout its body.

That sort of pain could not be suppressed by cultivation or willpower.

Black Cub dared not continue thinking about it.

Being tormented by pain to the point of death was not what it wanted.

But...

Black Cub suddenly discovered that even if it stopped recalling, the pain emanating from the depths of its mind did not stop immediately, nor did it completely disappear.

Instead, it grew even more intense!

That throbbing pain, like thousands of steel needles, was pricking its dog brain.

“Woof!!!”

“Huff!!!!!!”

Black Cub could no longer withstand the pain that came from within its mind, its body collapsed instantly on the ground, and uncontrollably let out sharp, agonizing howls.

Its limbs convulsed wildly.

Its dark canine eyes began to roll back.

“Black Cub, what’s wrong with you?”

Cheng Guang was startled by Black Cub’s sudden change and immediately stepped to its side, looking at Black Cub’s body with concern.

After all, Black Cub had been with Cheng Guang for quite some time.

Even if Black Cub seemed quite foolish and very gluttonous, Cheng Guang had developed a certain affection for it.

When Black Cub suddenly began convulsing like it was poisoned, rolling its eyes back, Cheng Guang instinctively became worried.

The Primordial Spirit surged out, probing Black Cub's body.

As Cheng Guang controlled the Primordial Spirit, taking a tour inside Black Cub's body, he initially thought that Black Cub might have been injured, or that some accident had happened.

That's why it showed this kind of behavior.

But...

After Cheng Guang had probed Black Cub's body, he found out there was nothing unusual.

It would be better to say nothing was amiss; in fact, it was in exceptionally good condition.

Black Cub's physical condition was rapidly improving.

From within Black Cub's mind, a mysterious aura continued to emerge, strengthening and reshaping its flesh and bones bit by bit.

It was precisely because of this mysterious aura that Black Cub displayed such an appearance now.

Extraordinary pain.

Cheng Guang knew this mysterious aura was not harmful and could reshape Black Cub's body and bones.

All the flesh reborn from this mysterious aura, whether it be strength or resilience, had improved more than just a notch.

Black Cub's body was already strong.

Now, having been reshaped by the mysterious aura once more, it was like undergoing a complete transformation.

"What is this mysterious aura?"

"Seeing Black Cub's agonizing cries, it's clear that even Black Cub itself did not anticipate this sudden change."

...

Chapter 810: Is Black Cub a Certain Immortal or Deity?

Cheng Guang looked at the collapsed Black Cub on the ground, its eyes rolling back, howling crazily, his eyebrows slightly furrowed.

Just as Cheng Guang was about to control his Primordial Spirit to try and make contact with the mysterious aura within Black Cub's mind,

that mysterious aura suddenly rippled.

In fact, it directly expelled all the Primordial Spirit energy of Cheng Guang from Black Cub's body.

This mysterious aura gave Cheng Guang a sense of fear and an unstoppable feeling.

At the same time,

Cheng Guang could also feel a touch of nobility and indifference from that mysterious aura.

After Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit energy was kicked out from Black Cub's body by that mysterious aura, he concentrated on controlling his Primordial Spirit to enter Black Cub's body for investigation.

However, it was quickly kicked out again.

After several attempts, Cheng Guang suddenly felt somewhat reclusive.

He suddenly felt,

that he had no way to deal with that mysterious power.

"What precisely is this mysterious power?"

"Why has it appeared in Black Cub's body?"

"Could it be that Black Cub is about to awaken?"

"Could Black Cub possibly be some Immortal or Deity?"

Anxiety twitched in Cheng Guang's brow as one speculation after another surfaced in his mind.

At the same time.

It was then,

that the miserable howls of Black Cub also drew the attention of Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan.

Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan quickly walked over from a distance.

From afar, they could already see Black Cub in front of Cheng Guang, its eyes rolling back, limbs twitching crazily.

“Princely Heir, what’s wrong with Black Cub?”

Seeing Black Cub in such a state, Qing Luan couldn’t help but ask with concern.

Qing Luan had a deep affection for Black Cub.

Usually, when Cheng Guang was not at home, it was mostly Qing Luan and Black Cub staying together.

Last time Cheng Guang took Ning Qianxue to the Taihao Sword Sect, most of the time it was Qing Luan who stayed with Black Cub.

Because they had spent so much time together,

Qing Luan had come to regard Black Cub almost like her own son.

Then again,

It was nature in women to embody motherly love.

Cheng Guang shook his head.

“I don’t know what’s wrong with Black Cub, but it should be fine,”

Having said that, Cheng Guang turned his gaze to Ning Qianxue.

“Can you see any clues?”

Cheng Guang suspected that Black Cub could very likely be a reincarnated Immortal or a being restarting its cultivation from scratch.

He could not quite see through it.

Even with strong speculations in mind, he was unsure.

Thus, Cheng Guang decided to hear Ning Qianxue’s opinion.

Ning Qianxue, after all, was the reincarnation of Chang’e, and most of the Celestial Gods were somewhat familiar to her, she also knew how these Celestial Gods looked when reincarnated.

But, at this moment, Ning Qianxue really didn’t know what deity Black Cub could be reincarnated from.

Ning Qianxue took a closer look and noticed that Black Cub’s pitch-black fur was gradually changing color.

From black to white, then from white to black.

Constantly changing colors.

Suddenly,

Black Cub abruptly opened its eyes, and a profound aura burst forth directly from its body, shooting into the sky.

The wind changed dramatically.

The entire Great Zhou Capital was suddenly enveloped in a somber gray hue.

Through the Great Zhou Capital, a series of shocked voices erupted one after another.

As the aura surged from Black Cub's body,

Cheng Guang immediately reacted to block it, intending to suppress all the soaring aura emitted from Black Cub.

But,

this aura, like an anomaly between heaven and earth, was completely uncontrollable and could not be concealed.

And the color of Black Cub's body finally stabilized.

Black Cub's paws turned white, whereas its body and head remained black.

"Has it now formed a two-tone color?"

Cheng Guang marvelled at Black Cub's appearance, muttering in awe.

At the same time,

Cheng Guang also understood that Black Cub was probably the reincarnated body of some Immortal.

Currently, this appearance likely signified that it was awakening memories from a past life.

But then again,

speaking of which,

Cheng Guang knew that Black Cub, the Hell's Demon Emperor, has lived for who knows how long.

Having endured one reincarnation cycle after another, each time the reincarnation weakened his cultivation and strength to the extreme.

Such bizarre occurrences, even Black Cub itself couldn't explain clearly.

Could it be...

that these slight bizarre changes in Black Cub were because of its awakening of past life memories or perhaps, a method that had been kept from ancient times until now?

As Cheng Guang pondered, his eyes flickered uncertainly.

Just as Cheng Guang was contemplating,

suddenly, a surprised shout from Ning Qianxue beside him entered Cheng Guang's ears at the same time.

"Princely Heir, look over there..."

Hearing Ning Qianxue's voice, Cheng Guang shifted his gaze, following the direction of Ning Qianxue's pointing finger towards the sky.

Upon looking,

Cheng Guang quickly saw a figure standing in the distance in the sky.

The person, dressed in plain clothes, had a handsome face and a straight figure, holding a long spear in his hand, standing in mid-air with his hands behind his back, his gaze piercing through layers of void, falling directly on Black Cub who was half-crouched on the ground.

Looking at Black Cub lying there, the person's dark, profound eyes showed a hint of moved emotion.

Immediately afterward,

he stepped forward,

directly coming from the distant void to above Duke Zhen's Mansion.

Slowly descending.

He came to Black Cub's side.

The figure moved very swiftly and did not stir up any ripples as he moved.