

## My System 821

Chapter 821: After so many years, someone can still find me? \_2

[Zhen Yun Ding: One of the Fortune-Suppressing Nine Cauldrons, this is a Zhen Yun Ding with ancient history in the Great Xia dynasty, used to suppress the dynasty's fortune, benefitting the people, while at the same time, it has also accumulated the fortune of multiple dynasties.]

The system's introduction to the Zhen Yun Ding wasn't very extensive.

However, from this rather brief introduction, some issues could already be discerned.

According to the system's introduction, the Zhen Yun Ding was used to suppress the dynasty's fortune—this was something Cheng Guang had guessed from the beginning.

The only thing Cheng Guang hadn't guessed was that inside the Zhen Yun Ding, there had also been an accumulation of the fortunes of previous dynasties.

That is to say,

once Cheng Guang acquired this Zhen Yun Ding, if he could extract and make use of all the accumulated fortunes from previous dynasties contained within it, that would certainly be a formidable force.

Although Cheng Guang didn't know why the previous dynasties hadn't used up the fortunes accumulated in the Zhen Yun Ding,

instead, they had passed it down through generations.

However, for Cheng Guang at the moment, this was definitely good news.

Cheng Guang immediately picked up the Zhen Yun Ding, wanting to see what exactly the fortune inside it was like,

and what kind of effect the accumulated dynastic fortune could have on him.

Cheng Guang's thoughts barely flickered, and a wisp of his Primordial Spirit entered into the Zhen Yun Ding.

Following that, Cheng Guang, as if accompanying his Primordial Spirit, entered into the Zhen Yun Ding and saw the scenery inside.

Inside the Zhen Yun Ding,

at first glance, there lay a slumbering Rainbow Divine Dragon in a gloomy space.

The dragon's body, not particularly strong or large, mostly exuded a sense of bleakness and deprivation, as if undernourished.

"This dragon..."

"Is the accumulated fortune from past dynasties?"

Cheng Guang, looking at the Rainbow Divine Dragon in the dark space, could not help but slightly twitch the corners of his mouth.

He hadn't imagined that the accumulated fortune from dynasties would be so meager.

How much could this bit of fortune accomplish?

Cheng Guang's heart sank somewhat upon seeing the Rainbow Divine Dragon.

Fortune, which each person possesses, was something Cheng Guang was familiar with.

If the Rainbow Divine Dragon represented the dynastic fortune, other than having more colors than an ordinary person's fortune, in terms of the total amount, it was not much greater than others'.

If pushed to compare, it might be only slightly more than what an ordinary person possessed and would not match the fortune found upon nobles and royals at all.

In terms of the quantity of fortune, it was simply not on the same scale.

Cheng Guang, having little expectation for the amount of fortune inside the Zhen Yun Ding, turned his hope towards the quality of the fortune.

After all, it was the fortune that had endured numerous dynasties, so its quality couldn't be too poor.

Thinking so, Cheng Guang controlled his Primordial Spirit body and slowly walked toward the somberly closed-eyed Rainbow Divine Dragon in the gloomy space.

When Cheng Guang approached the Rainbow Divine Dragon, he felt an oppressive force.

It was the pressure from multiple dynasties.

From the vicissitudes of time.

This sensation wasn't acting on Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit or his body, but on his spirit.

In the presence of this Rainbow Divine Dragon, Cheng Guang felt as if he was experiencing the long river of time once more, seeing the birth and fall of dynasties encapsulated by the Zhen Yun Dings through countless cycles.

Cheng Guang frowned slightly, then suppressed the inexplicable emotions in his heart, and idly reached out towards the Rainbow Divine Dragon in front of him.

As soon as Cheng Guang's hand touched the Rainbow Divine Dragon, the dragon suddenly opened its eyes.

Its large dragon eyes stared at Cheng Guang.

Those enormous eyes, staring fixedly at Cheng Guang, seemed completely stunned for a moment, utterly unresponsive.

After a while,

the Rainbow Divine Dragon seemed to recover, drawing in a cold breath with a slight surprise.

“Holy shit, after all these years, someone actually found me?”

“I thought I was nearly starved to death!!!”

“Kid, kid, what's the world like outside now?”

“How is Great Xia?”

The Rainbow Divine Dragon, once it realized, immediately burst into a coarse expletive.

There was absolutely none of the grace or spiritual essence Cheng Guang had imagined.

Listening to the Rainbow Divine Dragon's words, Cheng Guang couldn't help but twitch the corners of his mouth slightly.

The dynastic fortune accumulated within the Zhen Yun Ding was not at all what he had imagined.

Not to mention, this color, this image.

Even the sudden swearing, the sudden talking...

Was this still purely dynastic fortune?

He had never heard that dynastic fortune could speak on its own.

For a moment, Cheng Guang couldn't help the slight twitching of his mouth.

Seeing the changes in Cheng Guang's expression, the Rainbow Divine Dragon realized what Cheng Guang was pondering.

Upon seeing Cheng Guang's initial surprise and delight, it somewhat suppressed its emotions.

"Kid,"

"Your Dragon Lord here isn't just ordinary dynastic fortune; I am special."

"Moreover, one might say, I have merged into one being with this Zhen Yun Ding."

"Otherwise, your Dragon Lord would have been entirely devoured by people from previous dynasties, and you wouldn't have had the chance to see me, would you?"

The Rainbow Divine Dragon said, glancing at Cheng Guang's hand touching its body.

"So, you can remove your hand now; you simply can't do anything to your Dragon Lord."

"But, after all, you are the first person in thousands, no, it seems like tens of thousands of years to see me."

“If you can cheer up your Dragon Lord, I’m not against giving you some benefits to help you become an emperor.”

The Rainbow Divine Dragon spoke quite proudly.

However, this pride, coupled with its frail body, which was nothing but skin and bones, created a significant contrast.

Cheng Guang listened to the Rainbow Divine Dragon’s words but ignored them.

He felt that the Rainbow Divine Dragon before him seemed nearly starving and posed no danger at all.

Cheng Guang now controlled the Zhen Yun Ding, so the Rainbow Divine Dragon certainly couldn’t pose any threat to him.

Cheng Guang firmly grasped the body of the Rainbow Divine Dragon, his Primordial Spirit trying to extract a trace of fortune from the Rainbow Divine Dragon.

But.

The body of the Rainbow Divine Dragon seemed welded shut, unable to split even a shred of fortune.

Could it be that the fortune accumulated by these successive dynasties was truly unusable?

Cheng Guang frowned deeply.

Suddenly, he somewhat understood why the Rainbow Divine Dragon had said that if it weren’t inherently unusable, it wouldn’t have appeared before him.

Emperors of successive dynasties, even those who renewed their empires, wouldn't pass up such a succulent piece right before their eyes.

Dynastic fortune could enhance one's own power, speeding up cultivation with many benefits.

Even a single emperor would be covetous.

Thinking this, Cheng Guang felt somewhat helpless.

Did the Zhen Yun Ding serve no other purpose beyond suppressing fortune?

Cheng Guang reluctantly moved his hand away from the Rainbow Divine Dragon's body, his gaze landing on the Rainbow Divine Dragon.

Seeing Cheng Guang remove his hand, the Rainbow Divine Dragon couldn't help but chuckle lightly, "Didn't I tell the truth?"

"With your current level of cultivation, even Li Shimin from the past couldn't compare; actually, in those times, you wouldn't even have had the chance to see your Dragon Lord."

"But now, something unexpected has happened outside, and for many years, your Dragon Lord hasn't seen the light of day."

"If this continues, your Dragon Lord will surely be..."

The Rainbow Divine Dragon stopped abruptly as it realized something, covering its mouth and then grinning slyly at Cheng Guang.

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"Boy, do you want to become the emperor of a kingdom?"

“Dragon Lord can help you, as long as you agree to one small request from Dragon Lord. How about that?”

Cheng Guang listened to the words of the Rainbow Divine Dragon, his expression gradually becoming strange.

Although this Rainbow Divine Dragon had a lengthy life span, calling itself “Dragon Lord” repeatedly, it seemed to have low intelligence?

Did it just expose its own vulnerability?

The Rainbow Divine Dragon didn’t finish its statement, but Cheng Guang knew all too well the meaning the Rainbow Divine Dragon had intended to convey, which was quite obvious—the continuation of these days for a period longer.

The Rainbow Divine Dragon would surely starve to death.

Of course.

Cheng Guang couldn’t be certain whether the Rainbow Divine Dragon was telling the truth or not.

After all, there was no way to verify it.

How long would this period be?

Thousands of years?

Hundreds of years?

Or some other duration?

Cheng Guang was now beginning to doubt whether the Rainbow Divine Dragon had deliberately revealed this information to him, intending to let him grasp some leverage over the Rainbow Divine Dragon, hence prompting the Rainbow Divine Dragon to offer something...

The Rainbow Divine Dragon had indeed planned to offer him something...

So that it could righteously provide him with certain things, without arousing his suspicion...

As for what the Rainbow Divine Dragon really wanted to offer, that remained to be seen.

Cheng Guang became curious.

Thus, holding an attitude of seeing through but not exposing, Cheng Guang prepared to enact a drama with the Rainbow Divine Dragon.

“You can help me become an emperor?”

“I don’t need your help; if I wish to become the emperor of a kingdom, I can achieve it on my own.”

Cheng Guang spoke with pride and loftiness, perfectly playing out the demeanor of a young novice from the Martial World, with no understanding of the vastness of heaven and earth.

“Moreover, your willingness to help me become an emperor surely isn’t out of kindness, right?”

Cheng Guang laughed lightly, scrutinizing the Rainbow Divine Dragon’s form, paused briefly, and then said, “Are you about to expire?”

“By assisting me to become emperor, you could survive?”

When the Rainbow Divine Dragon heard these words, it showed an expression of deep remorse and regret.

“Ah, Dragon Lord’s big mouth—I just couldn’t hold back before.”

“Boy, you must help me. After I help you become an emperor, you just need to share a bit of the kingdom’s destiny with me.”

“What do you think of this deal?”

The Rainbow Divine Dragon spoke, full of regret, and at the same time, cautiously observing Cheng Guang.

It seemed almost fearful that Cheng Guang would disagree.

Listening to the Rainbow Divine Dragon’s words, Cheng Guang’s brow slightly furrowed, his mind filled with suspicion.

Was the Rainbow Divine Dragon’s goal merely the kingdom’s destiny?

Cheng Guang found it hard to believe; if it were just for the kingdom’s destiny, the Rainbow Divine Dragon wouldn’t need to put on such an act.

If it could ensure someone became an emperor, why not simply exchange a bit of the kingdom’s destiny?

Could the Rainbow Divine Dragon have ulterior motives?

Or was it truly foolish?

Cheng Guang shook his head, deciding not to dwell on it any further. Regardless of what the Rainbow Divine Dragon was thinking, Cheng Guang was determined to extract something of value from it.

If nothing came of it, so be it.

Cheng Guang shook his head, "I don't need your help to become an emperor."

"Your asking for the kingdom's destiny is rather excessive."

The Rainbow Divine Dragon sighed, considering this, it felt somewhat greedy and was once again cautious.

"Then could I ask for a little less?"

Cheng Guang shook his head.

After Cheng Guang shook his head again, the Rainbow Divine Dragon completely gave in to despair.

With a listless voice it said, "Then Dragon Lord doesn't want to help you anymore."

"Dragon Lord might as well die, all the abilities, Divine Powers, and secret manuals I possess seem destined to be buried with me."

"If you want them, just give Dragon Lord a bit of destiny; don't be so heartless as to give nothing in return and still expect Dragon Lord to help suppress the kingdom's destiny."

The Rainbow Divine Dragon shook its head weakly as it spoke.

When the Rainbow Divine Dragon said this, it also lowered its head.

At this point, Cheng Guang suddenly understood why the Rainbow Divine Dragon had said these things to him before.

The true intent of the Rainbow Divine Dragon might have been to let himself use the Rainbow Divine Dragon to suppress the kingdom's destiny.

Casting him as a person of insatiable greed.

Merely desiring to drain all the value from the Rainbow Divine Dragon, and then expecting both it and the Zhen Yun Ding, as well as the Rainbow Divine Dragon within it, to work hard.

This was practically more capitalist than a capitalist.

Why was the Rainbow Divine Dragon leading him step by step in this direction?

Was it afraid that he couldn't become the emperor of a kingdom?

Or was it scared that he wouldn't use the Rainbow Divine Dragon to suppress the kingdom's destiny?

Regardless of what the Rainbow Divine Dragon thought, suppressing the kingdom's destiny was definitely of immense benefit to it.

The arguments of the Rainbow Divine Dragon, and the first impression it made upon seeing Cheng Guang, were all guiding him in that direction.

In fact.

Had the Rainbow Divine Dragon not performed this act, Cheng Guang, after acquiring the Zhen Yun Ding, initially intended to throw it at the position of the Huashan Sword Sect.

To suppress the destiny of the newly born Great Ming Dynasty.

But...

After such a wild ploy by the Rainbow Divine Dragon, Cheng Guang suddenly changed his mind.

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He didn't plan to use the Rainbow Divine Dragon anymore, or rather, he didn't plan to suppress the dynasty's fate with Zhen Yun Ding again.

Although all the system reward items were beneficial to Cheng Guang,

But.

This was the first time the system had rewarded Cheng Guang with an entity that had its own Spiritual Wisdom.

What was truly rewarded by the system was Zhen Yun Ding,

Not the Rainbow Divine Dragon inside Zhen Yun Ding.

Cheng Guang decided to observe the Rainbow Divine Dragon a bit more.

He glanced at the Rainbow Divine Dragon again.

Cheng Guang directly controlled his Primordial Spirit to exit Zhen Yun Ding.

In an instant, he "whooshed" out of sight in front of the Rainbow Divine Dragon.

The Rainbow Divine Dragon had initially been ready to hand over everything it had prepared in advance to Cheng Guang.

Even the words it was going to say next were all prepared.

Never did it expect Cheng Guang to just run away.

“Hey, kid, what are you running for??”

“I haven’t finished my speech yet!!!”

The Rainbow Divine Dragon jumped frantically in the pitch-black space, alone.

If there had been a door there, the Rainbow Divine Dragon would have probably knocked it down by now.

After a good while of impotent fury, the Rainbow Divine Dragon quickly calmed down.

“No wait...”

“Did I, Dragon Lord, lay it on too thick with my performance?”

“That shouldn’t be...”

“Chen Sheng and Wu Guang, those little brats, all believed it...”

The Rainbow Divine Dragon sighed in resignation, alone.

It made a decision in its heart that the next time Cheng Guang entered the Zhen Yun Ding, it would put in more effort.

At least 50% more effort was necessary this time.

Mumbling to itself, the Rainbow Divine Dragon then closed its eyes wearily.

...

After Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit left Zhen Yun Ding, he stored the artifact back into his storage ring.

Currently, his own Great Ming Dynasty was still in a state of concealed potential, and there was no short-term need for Zhen Yun Ding.

Zhen Yun Ding and the Rainbow Divine Dragon were of no use at the moment.

So, it could be set aside for now for further observation.

Thinking this, Cheng Guang poured himself a cup of clear tea, sipped it as he looked out the window at the sky.

The sky was dimming.

It was nearly Midnight.

Tap-tapping on the table with one hand, Cheng Guang thought that it was almost time for the new system task to be released.

The last system task required him to take control of the Great Yan Dynasty.

Would the next system task require him to take control of all the surrounding dynasties as well as the Great Yan Dynasty?

As Cheng Guang was considering this,

A cold, emotionless voice sounded in his ear.

Cheng Guang immediately realized that this was the voice of the system.

Cheng Guang set aside his thoughts and listened attentively right away.

“The 35th Year of Zhensheng, April 12th, the two hundred and sixtieth day since you’ve reached the Heavenly Human Realm, you successfully subdued and took control of the Great Yan Dynasty. One of the four great dynasties, originally under the dominion of the Heavenly Court, has now fallen into your hands, to be utilized at your behest.”

“After assuming control of the Great Yan Dynasty, you have also officially become an enemy of the Heavenly Court. The dynasty, once in the grasp of the Celestial Gods, has now been taken by you, and hence, along with Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, you are seen as a thorn in the eye and flesh of the Celestial Gods.”

“Under the siege of the Celestial Gods, your newly established dynasty is on the edge of collapse, with hardly any strength to fight back. If it weren’t for Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, and a few good friends who are still supporting you, you doubt you could have survived the onslaught of the Heavenly Court.”

“Amid such adversity, you discovered the benefits of a dynasty’s destiny.”

“After securing the Great Yan Dynasty, some of its destiny also started benefitting you.”

“Though you do not know why not all of the dynasty’s destiny was transferred to you, you didn’t have the time to ponder over it; instead, you started using this destiny to enhance your cultivation, supplemented by the scarce destiny of your own dynasty.”

“With the assistance of the destiny of the dynasty, your cultivation made rapid progress, and before long, you broke through to the Earth Immortal Realm.”

“After breaking through to the Earth Immortal Realm, you discovered that it seemed like half of the Great Yan Dynasty’s destiny was still held in the hands of the Celestial Gods.”

“The Celestial Gods, through some means, retained the majority of the Great Yan Dynasty’s destiny in their clutches even though the dynasty had already fallen into your possession.”

“You were eager to retrieve that part of the Great Yan Dynasty’s destiny still held by the Heavenly Court, but you were utterly powerless against them.”

“Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, who had the power to contend against the Heavenly Court, was at that time so drained by warding off the Heavenly Court’s invaders that he hardly had any energy or time left to help you reclaim that substantial portion of the destiny they had intercepted.”

“Meanwhile, as you had ascended to the Earth Immortal level and sought to continue cultivating with the remaining destiny, Erlang Shen, Yang Jian suddenly demanded all of the remaining dynasty destiny for himself.”

“He didn’t leave any for you.”

“Had you not already used some of the dynasty’s destiny for cultivation, Erlang Shen, Yang Jian likely wouldn’t have left even a bit for you to achieve a breakthrough to the Earth Immortal level.”

“Thus, you suddenly realized that Erlang Shen, Yang Jian was no benevolent soul who spontaneously wanted to help you attack the Great Yan Dynasty or who was forming any sort of alliance with you against the Heavenly Court and the Buddha Sect.”

“He was simply using you as a tool, a means to obtain the dynasty’s destiny.”

“Upon this realization, your desire to rely on yourself and become stronger grew ever stronger, and you began to stealthily use the dynasty’s destiny for cultivation whenever Erlang Shen, Yang Jian was preoccupied.”

“Initially, when the Great Yan Dynasty wasn’t yet under your control, Erlang Shen, Yang Jian had no interest in the meager destiny of your own dynasty, but after you took over the Great Yan Dynasty, even with a significant part of its destiny intercepted by the Heavenly Court, the amount that could still be extracted was considerable.”

“Thus, Erlang Shen, Yang Jian expressly forbid you from cultivating using the dynasty’s destiny, starting with verbal warnings and then, increasingly, with restrictive measures. You were unable to resist.”

“When you came to your senses, you suddenly realized that you had become a pawn of Erlang Shen.”

“A pawn in Erlang Shen, Yang Jian’s struggle against the Heavenly Court, a stepping stone for him to acquire the dynasty’s destiny, no different from the controlled descendants of the royal family of the Great Yan Dynasty who had been under the Heavenly Court’s thumb.”

“After understanding this, you were both angry and resentful, but you had no way to confront Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.”

“All you could do, was to free yourself from Erlang Shen, Yang Jian’s control, control another dynasty on your own, use its destiny to cultivate, and rapidly grow stronger.”

“The dynasty’s destiny is being watched by the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas; every portion is contested by countless powerhouses. You didn’t even know where to begin in order to snatch a share from the mouths of the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas.”

This time the system’s mission was actually for him to snatch a share, from the very mouths of the Celestial Gods and Western Buddhas!!

...

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Cheng Guang carefully examined the system task.

The system task stated that Cheng Guang had to snatch a share either from the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas.

Which dynasty was currently controlled by the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas?

If a dynasty was not controlled by the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas, then destroying that dynasty himself wouldn't count as snatching a share from the mouths of the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas, would it?

If the system were a bit foolish, he could also think of other methods.

Wasn't Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, one of the members of the Celestial Gods?

Moreover, those he knew, Li Tongzhen, and Zhang Shunlong, should also be considered members of the Celestial Gods.

If he could have them play along in a drama with him.

Perhaps, he could deceive the system and complete the system task.

Additionally, Cheng Guang had Cleansing Thought Buddha and Guanyin Buddha under his command.

Whether it was the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas, Cheng Guang had some connections.

At the moment, the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas had not yet taken real action; perhaps they were waiting for the great Dao to fully revive before they would bare their fangs.

But, coming back to it,

If it waited until the great Dao fully revived for the Celestial Gods and Western Buddhas to truly emerge, by then, all the dynasties, all powers, might already have been preoccupied by Cheng Guang himself.

Thinking about this, Cheng Guang felt somewhat relieved.

Regardless, he now understood that when the great Dao revived in the future, all conflicts would be centered between the dynasties.

Snatching more control over dynasties and acquiring more of a dynasty's destiny would allow him to always stand at the pinnacle of this world.

With this thought, Cheng Guang was ready to start taking action.

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were still at Huashan Sword Sect, repairing buildings, constructing the basic infrastructure of the Great Ming Dynasty.

There was no rush to call Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha over to play a part in the drama.

Li Tongzhen and Zhang Shunlong, to Cheng Guang, were familiar figures, but at this moment, at such a time, he didn't know where they were, and finding them to play in the drama was not easy.

Thus, Cheng Guang was left with only one choice.

It was either Ning Qianxue or Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.

Between these two, Cheng Guang would definitely choose Erlang Shen, Yang Jian; if he could keep Erlang Shen, Yang Jian busy, there was no need to bother Ning Qianxue.

With this thought, Cheng Guang looked out the window.

Outside, the sky had gradually begun to lighten up, with a tint of pale white dawning on the horizon.

While Cheng Guang had just been listening to the system task and contemplating, time had flown by.

In just a moment, dawn broke.

With Cheng Guang's current level of cultivation, even if he went without sleep for a month, it would have no effect on him.

So Cheng Guang was prepared to head to the Great Tang Chang'an City to find Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, who had been taken away by the Great Tang Emperor.

Cheng Guang pushed open the door, quickly washed up, and then leapt towards the distant Great Tang Chang'an City.

Upon arriving above Great Tang Chang'an City, Cheng Guang directly entered the city.

With a thought, his Primordial Spirit instantly swept across the entire Great Tang Chang'an City, searching for Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.

Cheng Guang's thoughts, in a very short time, had covered the entire Great Tang Chang'an City.

In just a moment, Cheng Guang had located the Great Tang Emperor and Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.

They were in the Yangxin Hall of the Great Tang Chang'an City.

The Great Tang Emperor and Erlang Shen, Yang Jian sat together.

The Great Tang Emperor, when facing Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, could not behave as naturally and composedly as Cheng Guang did.

The Great Tang Emperor was quite restrained, or rather, very nervous.

After all, the Great Tang Emperor and Erlang Shen, Yang Jian had fought before, and if Erlang Shen, Yang Jian had not held back in the end, the Great Tang Emperor believed he would have been slain by Erlang Shen, Yang Jian already.

The Great Tang Emperor considered his own power to be very strong.

However, compared to Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, it was simply not just a tiny bit inferior.

And now, Erlang Shen, Yang Jian had just awakened, and as time passed, Erlang Shen, Yang Jian's cultivation and power were also rapidly increasing.

The Great Tang Emperor sat at the head, holding a teacup, and sipped the tea in small mouthfuls while also pretending to casually observe Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.

The Great Tang Emperor just felt that the aura around Erlang Shen, Yang Jian had subtly strengthened a bit.

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian had a solemn expression, commanding a formidable presence even without anger.

Although Erlang Shen, Yang Jian appeared very calm at this time, the Great Tang Emperor knew that Erlang Shen, Yang Jian was in a very bad mood.

Or rather,

He was very angry.

In the Great Tang Emperor's view, Erlang Shen, Yang Jian was like a ticking time bomb; a slight mishap or a touch might cause an explosion.

The Great Tang Emperor dared not provoke Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.

So the Great Tang Emperor merely sipped his tea and did not initiate conversation with Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.

The Great Tang Emperor did not wish to provoke Erlang Shen, Yang Jian and held a slight awe for him, but Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, on the other hand, did not plan to let the Great Tang Emperor off.

“Speaking of which...”

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian suddenly moved his lips and spoke.

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The voice was low, yet not hoarse.

Upon hearing the voice of Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, the Great Tang Emperor couldn't help but sit up a bit straighter.

His gaze settled on Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, with a hint of carefulness in his eyes as he inquired,

“True Lord Erlang, what brings you here?”

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian paused, his gaze not directed at the Great Tang Emperor, but straight ahead as he continued, “Speaking of which, when I had just awakened, you had already set your sights on me, all this was...”

“His intention?”

After Erlang Shen, Yang Jian spoke, the Great Tang Emperor clearly hesitated for a moment.

The Great Tang Emperor knew what Erlang Shen, Yang Jian was talking about.

He also knew that the “he” Erlang Shen, Yang Jian was referring to was the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir, Cheng Guang.

After hearing this, the Great Tang Emperor fell silent for a while, then nodded slightly.

“It was the Princely Heir’s intention.”

Although the Great Tang Emperor didn’t know why Erlang Shen, Yang Jian asked this question, he had no intention of hiding it from him.

Right now, Erlang Shen, Yang Jian might be unaware of the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir, Cheng Guang’s schemes because of his concealment, but he was bound to find out eventually.

The significance of concealing this from Erlang Shen, Yang Jian was not substantial.

After receiving the response from the Great Tang Emperor, Erlang Shen, Yang Jian closed his eyes in apparent pain.

“So it was indeed him.”

“Who exactly is he??”

“Why was he able to calculate so precisely the time of my awakening?”

“What is the background of this Town-Nation Duke’s Heir, or is there a powerful being behind him that I am unaware of?”

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian muttered to himself.

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian’s muttering was in no way concealed.

The Great Tang Emperor, who was nearby, could hear it clearly as long as his ears were not blocked.

Or rather, Erlang Shen, Yang Jian deliberately made sure the Great Tang Emperor could hear him.

Listening to Erlang Shen, Yang Jian’s muttering, the Great Tang Emperor’s mouth could not help but twitch slightly; he was well aware of Erlang Shen, Yang Jian’s intentions.

He wanted to obtain the answer from him without asking directly.

The Great Tang Emperor then picked up his teacup and pretended to be calm as he sipped his tea. When he looked up, he saw Erlang Shen, Yang Jian’s gaze fixed on him.

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian’s gaze was somewhat sharp.

Even the Great Tang Emperor himself couldn’t help but feel the pressure under Erlang Shen, Yang Jian’s intense gaze.

This pressure was utterly different from that exerted by the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir, Cheng Guang.

It was fundamentally different.

But to articulate exactly how they differed,

the Great Tang Emperor could not find an answer at the moment.

“This...”

“I never knew there was another being behind the Princely Heir.”

“All this must have been arranged by the Princely Heir alone.”

The Great Tang Emperor hesitated for a moment before slowly speaking out.

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian slightly nodded, “As expected.”

“If that’s the case, then the identity of the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir might be quite extraordinary...”

As Erlang Shen, Yang Jian spoke, he seemed to notice something, his gaze shifting to a vacant spot nearby.

Following that, his expression became somewhat stiff.

He paused.

Then, without any hesitation or surprise, Erlang Shen, Yang Jian stood up straight, as if he had been standing sentry.

This action was noticed by the Great Tang Emperor nearby, making him immediately flinch.

Before he had time to ponder why Erlang Shen, Yang Jian was acting so formally all of a sudden,

and even stood up straight,

a voice entered the ears of the Great Tang Emperor.

“Why do you guess at my identity?”

“I am simply an ordinary Town-Nation Duke’s Heir.”

A light laughter rang by the ears of both Erlang Shen, Yang Jian and the Great Tang Emperor.

The person had not yet appeared, but his voice had already reached their ears.

Following that,

Footsteps.

Footsteps sounded outside Yangxin Hall.

A figure slowly appeared in the air.

It was Cheng Guang.

Upon seeing Cheng Guang, the Great Tang Emperor’s eyes suddenly widened.

He realized he hadn’t even been aware of Cheng Guang’s presence or aura.

If it weren’t for Erlang Shen, Yang Jian’s unusual actions, if Cheng Guang hadn’t shown himself voluntarily—

Even if Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, were hiding right beside the Great Tang Emperor, the Emperor wouldn't have noticed.

"Not..."

"Has the Princely Heir's cultivation strength increased again??"

"How has he improved faster than me?"

"No, it seems even faster than Erlang Shen, Yang Jian..."

"What exactly is the Princely Heir's identity?"

A tumult of shock arose in the heart of the Great Tang Emperor.

Although he managed to keep his face composed, not losing control of his expressions, the terror and astonishment in his heart were nearly impossible to hide.

"Greetings, Master."

"Greetings, Master."

The Great Tang Emperor, upon Cheng Guang's appearance, indeed chose to bow his head and respectfully greeted Cheng Guang.

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, knowing his place, immediately bowed his head too.

Then, Erlang Shen, Yang Jian shook his head, "I dare not, I'm just a bit curious about Master's identity."

When Erlang Shen, Yang Jian spoke, he couldn't help but raise his eyes slightly, gazing at Cheng Guang.

Although the master-servant mark made Erlang Shen, Yang Jian respect Cheng Guang immensely, it restrained him from harboring any lethal intentions against Cheng Guang.

But.

The effects of the master-servant mark are effective.

It couldn't completely change the thoughts in Erlang Shen, Yang Jian's heart.

So at this moment, Erlang Shen, Yang Jian still had his own thoughts, trying to probe Cheng Guang's true identity.

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian didn't conceal his thoughts.

It seemed he knew from the beginning that these little thoughts, in front of Cheng Guang's deeply calculating and mysteriously powerful presence, could not be concealed nor would they be useful.

If so, why not be straightforward from the beginning.

Cheng Guang chuckled lightly, looked Erlang Shen, Yang Jian up and down, then said, "What identity could I possibly have?"

"I've told you, I'm just an ordinary Town-Nation Duke's Heir, there's no need to think too much."

Saying this, Cheng Guang casually moved to a nearby seat and sat down.

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, and the Great Tang Emperor's eyes were tightly fixed on Cheng Guang.

Listening to Cheng Guang, although Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, and the Great Tang Emperor did not vocally object, a strange glint crossed their eyes.

As if to say.

You're just an ordinary Town-Nation Duke's Heir?

You're kidding, right??

Can an ordinary Town-Nation Duke's Heir scheme against the Great Tang Emperor?

Can an ordinary Town-Nation Duke's Heir scheme against Erlang Shen, Yang Jian?

Neither the Great Tang Emperor nor Erlang Shen, Yang Jian believed what Cheng Guang said at this time.

Cheng Guang knew they wouldn't believe.

So he rarely bothered to explain.

Initially, Cheng Guang hadn't expected the seemingly upright Great Tang Emperor to have such a strong imagination.

He simply wanted the Great Tang Emperor to suppress the Great Yan Dynasty normally. Who would have thought that the Great Tang Emperor would involve Erlang Shen, Yang Jian?

Even going as far as to make him, representing Cheng Guang, target Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.

Cheng Guang initially prepared to deal with Erlang Shen, Yang Jian properly, even ready to flee if he couldn't win.

Who would have thought that Erlang Shen, Yang Jian would dig his own grave?

Attempting to steal a chicken only to lose the rice.

Then he was directly countered with a master-servant mark.

At this time, he was also imagining a bunch of things about Cheng Guang's own identity.

Cheng Guang didn't even know what Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, and the Great Tang Emperor were thinking in their heads.

Cheng Guang helplessly shook his head, no longer dwelling on it, regardless of how the Great Tang Emperor and Erlang Shen, Yang Jian speculated, in the end, it wouldn't cause any serious trouble.

..

Chapter 826: The Great Dao, Awakened!?

At that moment,

the Great Tang Emperor took the initiative to speak out and asked,

“Master, may I know the purpose of your visit this time?”

The Great Tang Emperor knew that Cheng Guang would not come to Great Tang Chang'an City without a reason; there must be some other task for him to perform.

Last time, the task that Cheng Guang had assigned him, the suppression and control over the Great Yan Dynasty, the Emperor himself had failed to accomplish.

For this, he had blamed himself for some time.

Now that Cheng Guang had come again, the Emperor was prepared to make amends.

If he were to fail again at the task Cheng Guang set for him, then what else was there to say?

The Emperor could not even forgive himself.

Once or twice was still okay; even if the task wasn't done perfectly, it didn't matter.

The Emperor was just afraid that the Duke's Heir Cheng Guang would be thoroughly disappointed in him.

And then, he would be abandoned, and Tang Chang'an City would be taken back.

For the sake of Great Tang, the Emperor was willing to swallow his pride.

But if swallowing his pride turned out to be of no use...

then he might as well find a block of tofu to smash his head against.

Cheng Guang nodded slightly and said, "Indeed, there's a matter this time."

"However, it's not about you."

Saying this, Cheng Guang's gaze moved from the Emperor and settled on Erlang Shen Yang Jian.

The Emperor was startled, not about me?

Was it about Erlang Shen Yang Jian??

Could it be??

Just because I failed at one task, does the Princely Heir plan to give up on me??

His expression suddenly became somewhat unsightly, his heart filled with sorrow.

He almost wanted to break down and cry.

At this moment, the Great Tang Emperor felt like a newly married woman, easily afflicted by gains and losses in her heart.

At the same time,

he highly valued Cheng Guang's opinion of him.

And upon hearing Cheng Guang's words, Erlang Shen Yang Jian's dark, deep eyes suddenly showed a trace of confusion.

"For me?"

"Do you wish for me to do something?"

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, paused for a moment, deliberately omitting Cheng Guang's title.

To call him Master.

Once or twice was fine.

For Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, a subconscious slip of the tongue was not so unacceptable.

But, to expect him to call someone Master repeatedly, or rather, to take the initiative to call someone Master, was something Erlang Shen Yang Jian truly couldn't bring himself to do.

Cheng Guang didn't place much importance on Erlang Shen Yang Jian not calling him master; in fact, he barely took it to heart.

He picked up a teapot that was beside him, poured himself a cup of tea.

After taking a simple sip and letting the clear fragrance of the tea diffuse in his mouth,

he then slowly began to speak:

"I need you to..."

Cheng Guang paused for a moment and then continued,

"Go find the forces of the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas, and then annihilate them, taking for yourself whatever they possess."

After Cheng Guang's words were spoken,

both Erlang Shen Yang Jian and the Great Tang Emperor were stunned.

Both Erlang Shen Yang Jian and the Great Tang Emperor knew that the Duke's Heir Cheng Guang harbored enmity against the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas.

However, even though they were aware of Cheng Guang's hostility towards these entities, they had not anticipated that the Duke's Heir would actually dare to make a move against the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas.

To obliterate the forces of the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas...

And then to plunder their spoils...

That wasn't just bold.

It was at least ten times bolder.

At least the current Great Tang Emperor didn't even dare to entertain the thought.

Although the Emperor had always regarded the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas as hypothetical adversaries,

he had never considered both forces as his enemies at the same time.

The Emperor had thought of relying on one side to strike against the other.

By doing so, he hoped to swiftly enhance his own strength.

When Erlang Shen Yang Jian heard Cheng Guang's words, he too was briefly taken aback.

Although Erlang Shen Yang Jian seemed very shocked, his reaction was much calmer than the Emperor's.

He only hesitated for a moment, then nodded slightly.

He accepted the task.

“Very well.”

Erlang Shen Yang Jian replied with just two concise words.

Cheng Guang nodded, “Begin your task now.”

“I’ll give you one month.”

Erlang Shen Yang Jian rose to his feet and flew off immediately.

In the blink of an eye, Erlang Shen Yang Jian had vanished from the spot.

Cheng Guang watched Erlang Shen Yang Jian disappear.

He set down the teacup he was holding.

In truth, for Cheng Guang, completing the system task was a goal.

The process wasn’t important.

Cheng Guang had initially planned to have Erlang Shen Yang Jian obliterate a dynasty, then he would swoop in to take control, pretending for a bit, staging a play, before pocketing the system task rewards.

But,

upon seeing Erlang Shen Yang Jian,

Cheng Guang suddenly changed his mind.

There was no need to directly stage a play.

Given Erlang Shen Yang Jian's knowledge of the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas, perhaps Erlang Shen really did know some secrets Cheng Guang was unaware of.

If Cheng Guang himself were to act, he might not be able to find the whereabouts of the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas in a short period, not to mention obliterating one of their forces and getting a share of the spoils.

But,

with Erlang Shen Yang Jian, there truly was opportunity.

Chapter 827: The Great Path Awakes!?! (Subscription Please)\_2

Furthermore,

Cheng Guang had not held great hopes for Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.

Cheng Guang had given Erlang Shen, Yang Jian a month's time, and if within that month, Erlang Shen, Yang Jian could not achieve any substantial results,

then Cheng Guang would not waste any more time.

He would obediently have Erlang Shen, Yang Jian return, flatten a dynasty, then put on an act to deceive the system.

He would deal with other matters after seizing the system's task.

Thoughts churned in Cheng Guang's mind.

After sitting in contemplation in the Yangxin Hall for a while, he slowly stood up and looked toward the far horizon.

A premonition always lingered in Cheng Guang's heart that the great awakening of the Dao might indeed happen soon...

It would happen very soon...

Possibly within a month, or maybe just a matter of ten or so days...

When that time came,

The Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas would reveal themselves completely.

They would no longer conceal their existence.

"It's close, ever so close..."

Cheng Guang murmured to himself, then left the Yangxin Hall.

The Great Tang Emperor, upon seeing Cheng Guang's figure disappear, felt relieved and slowly exhaled a breath.

"The pressure that the Princely Heir now exerts is extraordinary."

"What exactly is my Lord scheming?"

"He now even dares to make a move against the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas..."

“Following his current plot, perhaps in the future both the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas will...”

The Great Tang Emperor spoke quietly, hesitating to continue toward the end, himself feeling hesitant to go on.

But the gravity in his eyes became even more intense.

At the same time,

The Great Tang Emperor also thought about the last thing Cheng Guang had said...

“Soon...”

“What’s coming soon...”

The Great Tang Emperor rose, moved to the spot where Cheng Guang had been sitting, and following the direction Cheng Guang had been gazing, he looked through the window of the Yangxin Hall toward the faint red glow of the distant sky.

Under the Emperor’s gaze, that distant sky, tinged with a faint red glow, suddenly flashed with a streak of golden light...

When the Emperor saw that streak of golden light, his eyes widened suddenly.

His expression became very excited.

“The Dao!!!???”

“Is the Dao about to awaken!?”

“The Princely Heir can even sense when the Dao is waking!?”

The Emperor exclaimed, his heart beating faster with every pulse.

His heart throbbed so violently it felt like it would jump out of his throat.

“This...”

“This...”

“This...”

The Emperor was so astonished that he hardly knew what to say.

He just stared, shocked, at the distant sky.

At first, the edge of the sky tinged with red light only occasionally flashed with golden light.

But as time passed,

more and more golden light fell from the sky, visible to the naked eye.

Under the illumination of that golden light,

the Qi between heaven and earth seemed to start boiling.

...

Cheng Guang had just returned to Duke Zhen's Mansion when he sensed that the distant horizon, or rather, the entire sky above the Four Directions Mortal World, was beginning to reveal streaks of golden light.

Those streaks of golden light were not very dense at first,

but quite quickly,

they became visible to the naked eye.

Even ordinary people without any cultivation could see the changes in the sky.

At this time, it was still early morning.

The sunrise filled the land with a red glow.

But,

the sky, bathed in that reddish light, was now enveloped in a layer of gold.

And with the passage of time, that golden layer became increasingly dense.

At the same time,

as the golden glow shrouded the heavens and the earth, Cheng Guang could feel it:

The Qi between heaven and earth seemed to start boiling,

unrest bubbling up.

“This...”

“Is the Dao starting to awaken?”

Cheng Guang had already gained a very clear realization that the Dao would soon fully awaken,

But,

he had not truly expected

that no sooner had he voiced his thoughts.

He had just returned to Duke Zhen’s Mansion.

Then he saw the scene where the cosmic order was completely awakened.

In this case,

the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas should be about to appear now, right?

Erlang Shen Yang Jian thought that finding the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas should now be somewhat easier.

Cheng Guang thought of this and then felt it again.

A faint trace of fate had suddenly fallen upon him from the long river in the obscurity.

That trace of fate felt especially similar when he held the Imperial Sword.

Or rather,

it was basically the same feeling...

“No, no...”

“If this feeling is indeed fate, could the Imperial Sword possibly be...”

Cheng Guang suddenly thought of something and quickly took out the Imperial Sword.

At this moment, as the cosmic order awoke, the fates of the various dynasties also had tangible effects.

At this moment, the fate that fell upon Cheng Guang was that of the Great Ming Dynasty.

Because his own Great Ming Dynasty was not very powerful yet,

its territory and population were not very large.

One might even say it was practically nothing.

Hence, the fate that fell upon Cheng Guang was not substantial,

just a few strands.

And it was these few strands of fate that had fallen upon him.

Between the lines, the feeling it gave Cheng Guang was similar to that of holding the Imperial Sword.

“Could the white lines connecting to me when I hold the Imperial Sword be the fate upon me?”

“It had already existed before that time, in fact.”

“Now that the cosmic order is fully awake, what was originally hidden fate, or rather, a state where it couldn’t produce much effect,”

“Is now something the Imperial Sword can gather for my use.”

“I can maximize the effect of fate,”

Cheng Guang murmured to himself.

He understood the role of the Imperial Sword immediately.

The Imperial Sword could only fulfill its greatest use in the hands of an Emperor.

At the same time, the Imperial Sword could also maximize a dynasty’s fate.

Otherwise,

merely having a dynasty’s fate could not be of much use.

In the future timeline of the true Princely Heir,

if every Emperor had an Imperial Sword, then neither the Celestial Gods nor the Western Buddhas could control those Emperors.

For the strength of fate, combined with the Imperial Sword, could unleash tremendous power.

Even the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas couldn't completely ignore the might of the Imperial Sword.

"Sss..."

Cheng Guang couldn't help but take a sharp breath when he thought about it.

Then he felt that

the Imperial Sword he held at this moment was far from an ordinary sword.

It was akin to a nuclear weapon!!

It couldn't simply be described with the word "terrifying."

It was utterly terrifying!!

While Cheng Guang was startled by the role of the Imperial Sword,

Erlang Shen Yang Jian, who was on his way somewhere, also noticed the anomaly in the sky.

He suddenly halted.

His body froze momentarily.

He looked towards the golden glow in the distance.

His eyes reflecting the far-off sky, his expression grew somber.

“Indeed...”

“The Town-Nation Duke’s Heir has calculated that the cosmic awakening is happening now...”

“The Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas will make their move...”

“They will scheme for the fate of dynasties, using any means necessary.”

“In such a situation, a month’s time is still sufficient.”

Erlang Shen Yang Jian murmured to himself, taking a deep breath at the same time.

This time, he was on his way to carry out the task assigned by Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir.

It was his first time doing it, and he knew if he didn’t do it well, Erlang Shen Yang Jian would be in big trouble.

At present, he was at the mercy of others.

Erlang Shen Yang Jian didn’t want to submit to Cheng Guang’s control, but he wasn’t stubborn enough to fight the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir to the death.

Erlang Shen Yang Jian’s purpose was also to oppose the Celestial Gods.

This opportunity,

perfect!

Killing two birds with one stone!!!

Thinking this, Erlang Shen Yang Jian exhaled slowly, stepped on Qi, transformed into a streak of light, and darted off into the distance.

...

Chapter 828: Scrounging Again?

The complete awakening of the Heavenly Dao was no trivial matter.

The complete awakening of the Heavenly Dao also meant that the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas would gradually reveal themselves.

Previously, Cheng Guang had come into contact with numerous figures of both the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas, but those encounters had been accidental or forced upon him.

Now, with the complete awakening of the Heavenly Dao, the Fate of the Heavenly Dao began to emerge. Therefore, those who sought to seize it would no longer lie dormant.

They would gradually reveal themselves.

They would deliberately expose themselves to the eyes of the world.

This moment of the Heavenly Dao's resurgence was perfect timing for Cheng Guang.

Before, he had been wondering how he was going to snatch a share from the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas as required by the system task when they had not yet revealed themselves. He truly had no idea what to do.

But now, as the Heavenly Dao had resurged, both the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas would reveal themselves.

As long as they appeared, Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, would then have room to maneuver.

Cheng Guang still believed that with the skills of Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, it was unlikely for him to be completely controlled by the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas.

“If Erlang Shen, Yang Jian is even a bit clever, he can first gather information and lay hidden for a while, acting only after the figures of the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas are exposed,” Cheng Guang murmured to himself as he slightly lifted his gaze to the golden radiance at the far end of the sky.

Besides.

Even though Cheng Guang had left this matter to Erlang Shen, Yang Jian to handle, he had no intention of being entirely idle.

He needed to collect as much intelligence as possible.

The Heavenly Dao had resurged, and a major era had begun.

Even though Cheng Guang had already gained some advantages in this world, facing the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas, those ancient entities who had lived for many years, he still did not feel very confident.

The more preparations he could make, the better.

The more precautions he could take, the better.

Such actions were always correct.

Cheng Guang took a deep breath, and his eyes flickered with thoughts, as many complex ideas interwove incessantly in his mind.

...

At this very moment.

On the midsection of a certain high mountain.

The Heavenly Machine Elder and Jiang Luoqing were walking along the mountainside.

They took their steps slowly while talking casually.

It had only been a short while since their last meeting.

Suddenly, several new figures had appeared beside the Heavenly Machine Elder and Jiang Luoqing.

Following them, these new individuals looked different but clearly carried an extraordinary aura.

Despite walking together, there was little interaction between them.

They were mostly silent with each other.

When a rumble that shook the soul suddenly came from the distant sky, everyone's footsteps synchronously halted.

All, including the Heavenly Machine Elder and Jiang Luoqing, simultaneously cast their eyes toward the distant horizon.

They watched as the red afterglow in the sky began to flow like water, giving rise to strands of sparkling, resplendent golden radiance.

Feeling the golden radiance intensify, the Qi between heaven and earth also started to agitate uncontrollably.

Everyone's cultivation level almost simultaneously fluctuated uncontrollably.

Only those like the Heavenly Machine Elder and Jiang Luoqing, with their cultivation and strength having already reached an extremely high level, were able to maintain control.

Otherwise.

Merely because of the golden radiance enveloping the heavens and earth, and the agitated Qi between them, their cultivation levels could have instantly broken through one or even several minor realms.

"Is this..."

"Is this real?"

"Has it arrived so quickly?"

Gazing at the distant horizon, several people beside the Heavenly Machine Elder and Jiang Luoqing expressed their disbelief with amazement.

Even though most among them were individuals who could maintain their composure even if Mount Tai were crashing down before them.

But.

Seeing the golden radiance on the distant horizon grow increasingly dense, they couldn't help but show a bit of change in their expressions and even their voices became slightly hoarse.

The Heavenly Machine Elder used his aged eyes to survey the distance, then nodded slightly, "It should be time."

"I didn't expect that although I had calculated that the Heavenly Dao would awaken soon, I hadn't thought that this moment would come so quickly."

"But no matter, sooner or later, it is a good thing."

"If that's the case, we can advance our plan."

"The being is about to awaken, we must hurry."

The Heavenly Machine Elder spoke indifferently.

As the words of the Heavenly Machine Elder fell, no one around him objected.

They just nodded slightly.

The group continued to ascend the mountain.

Jiang Luoqing's footsteps suddenly paused, and her somewhat regal, bright eyes turned toward the Great Zhou Capital.

For some reason.

At this moment, Jiang Luoqing suddenly found herself worried about the Town-Nation Duke's Heir living in the Great Zhou Capital.

Now that a major era had dawned and chaos pervaded heaven and earth.

Even Jiang Luoqing herself could not guarantee her safety, let alone that of the Town-Nation Duke's Heir.

Then again...

The aura exuded by the Town-Nation Duke's Heir...

Somewhat mysteriously resembled...

Master Xuanzang...

If it really was him, should his past life awaken, perhaps he would have the power to defend himself.

Chapter 829: Going to Mooch Again? \_2

Just...

Currently, this body in the present life has a nominal sibling relationship with the Town-Nation Duke's Heir. There was no fate in the previous life, could there still be no destiny now?...

What should be done about this?

When the time comes, how should one face the Town-Nation Duke's Heir?

Jiang Luoqing suddenly thought of many things.

The more she thought, the paler her face became, suddenly flushing red; not knowing what she had thought about, she quickly shook her head.

It seemed she had swept some dirty thoughts out of her mind, then hurried her steps to catch up with the Heavenly Machine Elder and the others.

...

In a short time,

after the resurrection of the Great Dao, a few days had passed.

During these days,

Cheng Guang had not left Duke Zhen's Mansion.

He just resided in Duke Zhen's Mansion, collecting the reports that the Bureau of the Lamp had sent him.

Although Great Zhou was currently in chaos, the system of the Bureau of the Lamp, relying on Cheng Guang and the several Sky-Men Cheng Guang had provided for Wu Ling, had managed to stabilize Great Zhou.

Great Zhou had stabilized.

Naturally, the intelligence system of the Bureau of the Lamp would not be in disarray.

In the Million Specie Garden,

flowers bloomed vividly, resplendent and multicolored.

Cheng Guang sat in the pavilion, casually leaning on the chair's back, carelessly flipping through documents.

In the entire pavilion,

aside from the faint sound of the wind, there was no other sound.

As Cheng Guang flipped through the documents,

Qing Luan still stood quietly by his side, occasionally refilling his tea.

When Cheng Guang grew tired of reading, he would sip some clear tea and then continue to look through the documents delivered by the Bureau of the Lamp.

Once he had nearly gone through all the documents and there were no new ones at hand,

Cheng Guang slowly exhaled and casually placed the document on the stone table.

He then closed his eyes to ponder.

These past few days, although Cheng Guang had not felt particularly disturbed, he knew,

from the documents that had come from all over Great Zhou,

that not only Great Zhou,

even the entire Four Directions Mortal World, was not at peace.

From time to time, there would be people whose temperaments changed drastically, and earthquakes would occur occasionally, causing numerous calamities.

As Cheng Guang read about these incidents, his eyebrows would occasionally furrow. The changes in these people and events were mostly due to the awakening of Immortals and Deities, perhaps caused by the disturbances during awakening.

Previously, the Celestial Gods and Western Buddhas were mostly in a dormant state and had not appeared on a large scale—even if they did appear, it was only sporadically.

But now...

the awakening had become structured and substantial.

Currently, these newly awakened Celestial Gods and Western Buddhas, most likely, were still unorganized and acting individually.

Just waiting for a charismatic figure to emerge would be enough to gather these individuals, these grains of sand, together.

Among the Celestial Gods and Western Buddhas, there were two such charismatic figures.

One was the Jade Emperor.

The other was the Buddha Ancestor.

Cheng Guang had previously met the Buddha Ancestor at the Huashan Sword Sect, due to the incident with the Guanyin Buddha.

Back then, the Buddha Ancestor had not fully awakened, and it seemed that he was also hindered by some other matters.

Otherwise, based on Cheng Guang's own power, challenging the Buddha Ancestor and even managing to defeat the Guanyin Buddha would have been nearly impossible.

Now that these two figures had not yet revealed themselves, Cheng Guang himself could take a slight breather.

Cheng Guang thought about this and then shifted his gaze to the side chamber in the distance.

Since the full resurgence of the Great Dao, everyone's cultivation level and strength had received a qualitative improvement.

In the past, encountering a Sky-Man was almost an incredibly rare event.

But now,

Sky-Men, though not as numerous as common animals, were surely more common than in the past.

More and more people were benefiting from the awakening of the Great Dao, with their cultivation greatly improved.

Even ordinary people could achieve rapid elevation in their cultivation.

Not to mention those who had awakened their memories of past lives.

Ning Qianxue's cultivation, after the awakening of the Great Dao, had begun advancing by leaps and bounds.

Currently, she was in seclusion, stabilizing the cultivation that had suddenly increased in her body.

At the same time,

Cheng Guang also knew that it was the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas, who had awakened from the ancient era, who were the true opponents.

Originally, before the Heavenly Dao had completely revived, their cultivation strength and speed of improvement were already much faster than that of ordinary people.

Now that the Heavenly Dao had fully revived, their cultivation strength and speed of improvement would ascend another level.

At the same time,

there were even more Celestial Gods and Western Buddhas, sinister forces operating behind the scenes, secretly scheming to seize the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

The current turbulence of Qi and the acceleration in everyone's cultivation were merely a prelude.

The Fate of the Heavenly Dao was the coveted existence for all parties involved and was also the focus of their struggles.

Cheng Guang cast his gaze toward the side room where Ning Qianxue was for a moment, then lowered his gaze to the scroll in his hand.

On this scroll,

a dynasty had already been controlled by mysterious masters.

These mysterious masters might be among the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas.

They had extended their reach over the dynasties of the world.

This didn't necessarily mean that they knew that the Fate of the Heavenly Dao was linked with the fate of the World Royal Family.

Perhaps it was just because they urgently needed to control some resources to understand the current world.

Of course,

it was also possible,

that the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas had already known some inside information and had directly targeted the world's dynasties.

As Cheng Guang spoke, his gaze landed on the name of the dynasty.

"Holy Fish Dynasty..."

"A small dynasty under the Great Wei Dynasty..."

Cheng Guang gently tapped on the name of the Holy Fish Dynasty, frowning slightly.

Regardless of which faction of the mysterious power that controlled the Holy Fish Dynasty, whether they were Celestial Gods or Western Buddhas, and whether this mysterious power knew that the current Fate of the Heavenly Dao was directly related to the dynasty's royal fate,

Cheng Guang felt it was necessary to make a trip to the Holy Fish Dynasty.

Just as Cheng Guang was about to stand up, he thought of Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.

"Erlang Shen Yang Jian had already set off earlier. He might have already found some forces of the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas, right?"

“But, the system has not yet signaled that the mission is completed.”

“Is there no way to contact Erlang Shen, Yang Jian in the short term? Should I use the master-servant mark to forcibly summon him back?”

Cheng Guang muttered to himself, a thought arising in his mind.

After all, since Erlang Shen, Yang Jian had been marked with the master-servant mark, no matter how far away he was from Cheng Guang, Cheng Guang could forcibly control his return.

However,

doing so might interrupt what Erlang Shen was involved in.

Although Cheng Guang did not know what Erlang Shen was doing, he knew that Erlang Shen was not foolish.

At the moment, the only path was to obediently follow his commands.

“Never mind Erlang Shen Yang Jian, I shall first visit the Holy Fish Dynasty myself.”

Saying this, Cheng Guang’s thoughts stirred, and he directly summoned the Great Tang Emperor to his side.

Going out to handle affairs.

One must first bring along a few bodyguards.

The Great Tang Emperor was quite a useful bodyguard.

As Cheng Guang's thoughts settled, within a few breaths,

The Great Tang Emperor hurriedly arrived by Cheng Guang's side, his breathing slightly rushed due to his haste.

"Master."

The Great Tang Emperor appeared by Cheng Guang's side and immediately bowed slightly, respectfully greeting him.

Cheng Guang stood up, "Let's go, come out with me."

As Cheng Guang's words fell,

The Great Tang Emperor was slightly stunned.

Go out for a trip?

Where was Cheng Guang, the Duke's Mansion's Heir, heading this time?

Was he going out to ask for favors?

Or had he encountered another figure like Erlang Shen Yang Jian?

The Great Tang Emperor didn't know why, but just hearing that Cheng Guang, the Duke's Mansion's Heir, wanted him to accompany him on a trip, enveloped him in a chill.

Haunted by a profound sense of dread.

...

Chapter 830: An ordinary nobody dares to stand in front of him??

The Great Tang Emperor, although harboring a bad premonition, knew that he couldn't refuse Cheng Guang's request, nor did he have the right to.

This time, Cheng Guang himself had decided to take action.

Even though the Great Tang Emperor could perceive that his current strength was somewhat greater than that of Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir,

he still felt a sense of security from Cheng Guang's presence.

"Of course, Master,"

After being momentarily stunned, the Great Tang Emperor decisively nodded in agreement.

Cheng Guang instructed Qing Luan, telling her to inform him of his whereabouts after Ning Qianxue came out of seclusion.

There was no need to worry excessively.

Cheng Guang estimated that with the Heavenly Dao just having awakened, the mysterious expert controlling the Holy Fish Dynasty couldn't be especially powerful.

Perhaps even before Ning Qianxue finished her seclusion, he would have already dealt with the matters at hand, together with the Great Tang Emperor, and returned.

Cheng Guang, along with the Great Tang Emperor, departed, turning into a streak of flowing light, sweeping towards the direction of the Holy Fish Dynasty.

They didn't cause much of a stir.

However, some keen-eyed individuals within the Capital City still took notice.

After the complete revival of the Heavenly Dao, almost every few days, mighty beings stuck at the Ninth-Order Martial Emperor Realm broke through to the Sky-Man level.

The trace of Cheng Guang's actions was still detected by those who were vigilant.

Inside the Great Zhou Imperial Palace,

Within the Zhenxin Hall,

Wu Ling, dressed in a purple robe emblazoned with dignity, sat upon the Dragon Chair.

At this moment, Wu Ling had, in essence, become the Empress of Great Zhou.

The only thing missing was the coronation ceremony,

which had already been prepared for some time and would take place three days later.

Wu Ling also planned to inform Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, to take part in her coronation ceremony.

Although Wu Ling had previously heard that Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, intended to establish his own dynasty,

Nevertheless,

Wu Ling had never seen any action on the part of Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir.

She was unclear about what Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, truly planned in his heart.

Regardless, Wu Ling was confident that even if Cheng Guang established his own dynasty, he wouldn't harm Great Zhou.

She was just about to notify Cheng Guang when she realized his presence had suddenly vanished from Duke Zhen's Mansion, darting towards a distant place.

"Where does the Princely Heir intend to go?"

Wu Ling was initially taken aback, then her clear eyes shimmered with complex patterns, the light flickering uncertainly.

It was fortunate she wasn't by Wu Ling's side at the moment.

Otherwise, the mere aura Wu Ling emitted at this time would be enough to terrify any Sky-Man present.

At the same time,

Cheng Guang, on his way to the Holy Fish Dynasty, suddenly felt as if he was being closely watched by an indistinct gaze.

Cheng Guang shook his head in confusion, his gaze sweeping around, but he didn't detect anything unusual.

It wasn't just Cheng Guang who failed to notice anything strange.

The Great Tang Emperor didn't perceive anything either.

"Master, what is it?"

The Great Tang Emperor was becoming more proficient in addressing him as 'Master.'

Even though Cheng Guang never forced the Great Tang Emperor to call him 'Master,' it slipped out subconsciously.

It seemed that calling him so provided a modicum of comfort.

Cheng Guang shook his head.

"I don't know, but I felt like someone was watching us just now."

The Great Tang Emperor looked around in confusion, his Primordial Spirit scanning the surroundings, yet detected not the slightest anomaly.

"There's nothing."

"It might be there, but it's not surprising."

The Great Tang Emperor didn't pay much attention to the scrutiny of those around them.

When they had darted out of Duke Zhen's Mansion, even if they were observed, there was nothing particularly shocking about it.

Perhaps it was just some individuals with keen senses?

Cheng Guang pondered for a moment, and for some reason, he felt as if the eyes that had been watching him carried a familiar scent.

It was also a presence that made him feel slightly suffocated,

as if he were being watched by some powerful being.

It was that Cheng Guang did not know it was Wu Ling who had been observing him.

If that were the case,

Cheng Guang would truly be shocked.

Cheng Guang was aware that Wu Ling had extraordinary talent, and her cultivation strength was not weak, but Wu Ling was still much weaker than him.

At least, before the complete revival of the Heavenly Dao, Wu Ling was no match for Cheng Guang.

Yet within just one day after the Heavenly Dao's complete revival, if Wu Ling could grow to such an extent,

It was beyond description with mere words like 'terrifying.'

Such a growth rate was even faster than Cheng Guang's current pace of progress.

Of course, it was also possible that Wu Ling had received purification from the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

Following the complete awakening of the Heavenly Dao, the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas had not immediately appeared to collect all dynastic essences under their command.

This provided Wu Ling with the opportunity to rapidly advance her cultivation.

Once the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas discovered the source of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao and the method to acquire it, Wu Ling would no longer be able to use that Fate of the Heavenly Dao to cultivate.

Cheng Guang was unaware of everything Wu Ling had experienced.

At this moment, his mind was entirely focused on the Holy Fish Dynasty.

The Holy Fish Dynasty was located to the southwest of the Great Zhou Capital.

With the current speed of Cheng Guang and the Great Tang Emperor, they could reach the Holy Fish Dynasty within a day.

The Holy Fish Dynasty, a vassal to the Great Wei Dynasty, had sparse populations and scarce resources.