

My System 831

Chapter 831: A Mere Nobody Dares Stand Before Him?? _2

The Holy Fish Dynasty, which depended on the Great Wei Dynasty for its existence, naturally faced tremendous difficulties in its living conditions.

The Holy Fish Dynasty was small, only slightly larger than the Great Zhou Capital plus a few counties. At a glance, almost the entire territory was covered in water.

And within this expanse of water stood several cities.

Cheng Guang flew past those insignificant cities, heading straight for the capital of the Holy Fish Dynasty.

The size of the Holy Fish Dynasty's royal capital was comparable to a small county near the Great Zhou Capital.

The Imperial Palace and the county government office were almost of the same scale.

At this time, the Holy Fish Dynasty appeared much more desolate than usual.

One could scarcely see a few figures in the entire royal capital of the Holy Fish Dynasty.

Even the Imperial Palace of the Holy Fish Dynasty was mostly closed, with no one seen entering or leaving for half the day.

This was clearly not normal.

"Master, the majority of the people in the capital of the Holy Fish Dynasty are staying behind closed doors."

“It doesn’t seem to have resulted in a lot of casualties.”

The Primordial Spirit of the Great Tang Emperor scanned around the royal capital of the Holy Fish Dynasty and then frowned slightly, confusedly asking,

“I haven’t seen many traces of fighting; why are these people not coming out?”

Cheng Guang shook his head and did not dwell on this like the Great Tang Emperor; he just walked slowly towards the main hall of the Holy Fish Dynasty’s imperial family.

Right now, that mysterious and powerful stranger had the Holy Fish Dynasty’s royal family under their control.

And it seemed that none of the experts from the entire Holy Fish Dynasty were a match for this mysterious stranger.

Currently, they could only stay behind closed doors, trying their best to avoid conflict with this mysterious stranger so as not to be affected by the high-level strife.

It must be said.

This was undoubtedly a rather wise approach.

Cheng Guang entered the Imperial Palace of the Holy Fish Dynasty.

Upon entering the palace, Cheng Guang could see that the Holy Fish Dynasty’s palace guards were still obediently standing at their posts, guarding the palace gates.

But.

In the air, one could distinctly feel a pervasive odor of blood.

This evidenced that fighting had clearly occurred.

However, all the traces had been almost completely cleaned up.

Only the smell of blood couldn't be concealed for the time being.

Cheng Guang's gaze passed over the guards near the palace gate and focused on the main hall of the Holy Fish Dynasty's imperial family.

From the main hall, a number of presences could be felt.

Amidst these, faint sobbing could be heard.

This sobbing was kept very quiet.

It seemed they dared not cry out loudly.

With one step, Cheng Guang entered the grand hall of the Holy Fish Dynasty's palace.

The tall figure of Cheng Guang, with his impressive cultivation, suddenly appeared in the grand hall of the Holy Fish Dynasty's palace.

Instantly, he drew the attentive gazes of everyone present.

Although many people looked at Cheng Guang,

no one let out a cry of surprise.

It wasn't that they didn't want to.

Nor that they couldn't.

They simply didn't dare.

After Cheng Guang entered the grand hall of the Holy Fish Dynasty's palace, his gaze swept across the surroundings and he saw a middle-aged man dressed in dragon robes, despondently lying on the ground to one side.

His chest was soaked with thick bloodstains.

He seemed to have sustained serious injuries.

Near the middle-aged man were several individuals who appeared to be princes and princesses of the Holy Fish Dynasty.

Most of those present in this hall were members of the Holy Fish Dynasty's royal family and relatives.

These members of the Holy Fish Dynasty's royal family and relatives looked at Cheng Guang with eyes filled with terror.

Upon seeing Cheng Guang's appearance, they were struck with panic.

It took them quite a while before someone spoke with a quivering voice, stuttering,

"How come there is another?"

Cheng Guang ignored the surrounding members of the Holy Fish Dynasty's royal family and turned his attention to the Dragon Chair, where a grey-robed old Taoist with closed eyes and emaciated features sat motionless.

That grey-robed old Taoist exuded a terrifying aura, and beside him lay a Buddhist whisk.

The other at this moment was deeply engrossed in his cultivation practice.

Clearly, he had sensed Cheng Guang's arrival.

But instead of opening his eyes, he continued his cultivation, undisturbed.

It seemed that Cheng Guang didn't put this uninvited guest, who had arrived suddenly, in his eyes at all.

And when the Great Tang Emperor arrived,

the robed elder Daoist suddenly furrowed his brows slightly.

His frown was very subtle, but Cheng Guang still noticed it.

In his heart, he couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

Cheng Guang understood that his own threat to the robed elder Daoist was clearly not as great as that of the Great Tang Emperor.

Otherwise, the elder Daoist would have shown some reaction when he appeared before him.

But when the Great Tang Emperor arrived, the elder Daoist's brow furrowed slightly.

Clearly, the arrival of the Great Tang Emperor had put some pressure on the robed elder Daoist.

The robed elder Daoist's cultivation practice soon came to a halt.

Under Cheng Guang's watchful eyes, the robed elder Daoist slowly opened his eyes and exhaled a breath of turbid air.

At the moment the robed elder Daoist opened his eyes, Cheng Guang clearly caught a glimpse of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao flickering within.

Clearly,

he had come to the Holy Fish Dynasty and found a method to hunt for the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

By controlling a dynasty, extracting the Fate of the Heavenly Dao from the bodies of people in the royal family for one's own cultivation would be possible.

Cheng Guang did not know whether the robed elder Daoist had known about this from the beginning,

or whether,

after arriving at the Holy Fish Dynasty and controlling a host of the Royal Family and Relatives, he had suddenly discovered this secret.

Cheng Guang's brow furrowed slightly; although he didn't have a clear answer at this time, he could already be sure

that the robed elder Daoist couldn't possibly be completely ignorant.

He must know something.

It was normal for these beings, who had lived for who knows how many years, to possess some secrets unknown to ordinary people.

If Cheng Guang didn't have a system, nor system tasks' prompts, he probably wouldn't have known that after the resurgence of the Dao, the Fate of the Heavenly Dao was actually bound together with the fate of dynasties.

Thinking this, Cheng Guang turned his gaze back to the robed elder Daoist.

At this time,

the golden light in the eyes of the robed elder Daoist and the slightly thin Fate of the Heavenly Dao slowly retracted. He raised his gaze slightly, looking towards Cheng Guang and the Great Tang Emperor beside him.

A faint smile appeared on his lips.

"Fellow Daoists, I find your faces quite unfamiliar; may I know your esteemed names?"

The robed elder Daoist's face wore a smile as he calmly addressed Cheng Guang and the Great Tang Emperor.

Although the robed elder Daoist was speaking to Cheng Guang and the Great Tang Emperor,

his gaze mostly fell on the Great Tang Emperor.

The robed elder Daoist could only sense that the Great Tang Emperor posed a greater danger to him.

Additionally,

the robed elder Daoist also noticed that the Great Tang Emperor seemed to have a higher level of cultivation and was the most dangerous person within his perception.

But,

the Great Tang Emperor was actually standing behind Cheng Guang, a nameless individual, with a face that subtly revealed humility and respect.

This surprised the robed elder Daoist greatly.

The Dao had only just revived, and all the reawakened Immortals and Deities, including the Buddha, generally did not possess very high levels of cultivation.

In the eyes of the robed elder Daoist, the cultivation level of the Great Tang Emperor was significant enough to rank among the Immortals and Deities.

His previous life's status must also have been extraordinary.

Why would he show such respect to the young and handsome nobleman before him?

The robed elder Daoist didn't understand.

And in response to the robed elder Daoist's inquiry,

Cheng Guang had no intention of revealing his specific identity, as it was not very important.

"I'm just an ordinary, nameless individual, but it seems you are not so simple?"

After Cheng Guang spoke,

the robed elder Daoist was clearly startled.

Listening to Cheng Guang's words, the robed elder Daoist almost lost his composure.

You?

Just an ordinary nameless individual??

Would an ordinary person dare to stand in front of him?

The robed elder Daoist inwardly complained, feeling exasperated.

...

Chapter 832: What's the situation now??

The grey-robed elder Daoist was already working hard to control his emotions, and his facial management was also done exceedingly well, but he still couldn't help the corners of his mouth twitching fiercely a few times.

When the grey-robed elder Daoist heard Cheng Guang speak, he realized at the same moment that this unknown being, Cheng Guang, had no intention of revealing his true identity to him.

The grey-robed elder Daoist took a deep breath, his face brimming with a smile that grew, rather than diminished, and then said with a laugh, "The name of this old Daoist is also not worth mentioning, my friend. I assume you too have not heard of my existence."

Cheng Guang nodded slightly but did not say much more.

Both sides were probing each other's identities.

In Cheng Guang's view, his identity had already been laid out on the table.

However, from the perspective of the grey-robed elder Daoist, Cheng Guang had not laid his cards on the table at all. Claiming to be an ordinary and insignificant nobody was simply fooling ghosts.

Meanwhile, the Great Tang Emperor standing beside Cheng Guang, studying the figure of the grey-robed elder Daoist, furrowed his brows, seemingly feeling that he had seen this grey-robed elder Daoist somewhere before.

While the Great Tang Emperor was scrutinizing him, the grey-robed elder Daoist's gaze was also observing the Great Tang Emperor.

After all, in the eyes of the grey-robed elder Daoist, the most threatening figure to him was the Great Tang Emperor.

Though he did not understand why the Great Tang Emperor held Cheng Guang, this unknown entity, in such high respect,

The grey-robed elder Daoist still trusted his intuition.

In his view, this unknown entity, Cheng Guang, could very well be someone of noble status, which is why the Great Tang Emperor, with a level of cultivation and strength similar or perhaps even superior to his own, treated him with such respect.

The grey-robed elder Daoist assessed the Great Tang Emperor's appearance, which seemed somewhat difficult for him to directly deduce the Emperor's identity from his façade.

The grey-robed elder Daoist could not discern either Cheng Guang's or the Great Tang's identities.

At the moment, with the Heavenly Dao freshly rejuvenated, the grey-robed elder Daoist himself had caught a rare opportunity. He did not wish to enter into conflicts with others, delaying the chance to peacefully increase his cultivation.

Otherwise, if he missed this opportunity to enhance his cultivation later on, as the Fate of the Heavenly Dao began to be contested by various powers, he had no idea how long it would be before he would encounter such a fortune again.

Perhaps even...

He might wait an entire lifetime and still not come upon it.

Thinking this, a slight smile appeared on the lips of the grey-robed elder Daoist, and then he said with a laugh, "My fellow Daoists, for what matter have you come here?"

"If there is anything that requires this old Daoist's help, feel free to speak up."

The grey-robed elder Daoist planned to first show goodwill to Cheng Guang and the Great Tang Emperor.

It is said one does not slap the smiling face.

The grey-robed elder Daoist also believed that by humbling himself, neither the unknown entity Cheng Guang nor the Great Tang Emperor would make things difficult for him.

Besides,

The grey-robed elder Daoist also believed.

With the Heavenly Dao having just awakened, those who knew how to seize the Fate of the Heavenly Dao and use it to enhance their cultivation were few.

If it wasn't for his accidental arrival in the Holy Fish Dynasty,

And for the sake of stability, he had captured the entire Holy Fish Dynasty's royal family in one fell swoop.

He would not have been aware of the existence of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

The grey-robed elder Daoist himself had stumbled upon this opportunity by accident, so he believed that as long as he kept silent, both the unknown entity Cheng Guang and the Great Tang Emperor would be unable to discover his secret.

Now that the Heavenly Dao was reviving, there were still not many who knew how to obtain the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

In the past, the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas fought tooth and nail, in a struggle to the death for the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

Now, however, Taoist Priest Randeng was the first to partake of a share.

This already made Taoist Priest Randeng's lips curve into such a wide grin that they could not close back together.

Upon hearing this, Cheng Guang shook his head, "My purpose in coming here is not really anything specific, but if pressed for one, it would only be you."

After Cheng Guang spoke, the smile on Taoist Priest Randeng's face suddenly stiffened a bit.

"My friend, what do you mean by that?"

Taoist Priest Randeng's tone, while saying this, had already become somewhat unsettling.

His complexion also darkened a little.

As if the next sentence, or the next moment, might turn into a confrontation.

Taoist Priest Randeng suddenly worried whether the two individuals, the unknown entity Cheng Guang and the Great Tang Emperor, also knew of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

Had they come to the Holy Fish Dynasty this time to compete with him for this bit of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao?

Taoist Priest Randeng knew that once the world learned how to gain the Fate of the Heavenly Dao, the game would not be one that a minor player like him could partake in.

So even though Taoist Priest Randeng knew that the Fate of the Heavenly Dao seemed to be bound to the royal luck, he dared not control more dynasties.

Seeking more of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

To have much is to lose much.

Taoist Priest Randeng knew that in this world, although his strength was somewhat greater than the majority, there were still many existences he could not surpass.

Ever since gaining the Fate of the Heavenly Dao from the Holy Fish Dynasty, Taoist Priest Randeng had not made it known or ventured out, he simply immersed himself in cultivation.

Even so,

Taoist Priest Randeng had not expected that he would still attract the attention of outsiders.

The more Taoist Priest Randeng thought about it, the heavier his heart sank, and the gaze that fell on both Cheng Guang and the Great Tang Emperor turned sour.

Chapter 833: What is the situation now?? _2

“If you two Taoist friends have no business here, you may leave.”

Taoist Priest Randeng was already thinking of showing them the door.

However, Cheng Guang had no intention of leaving just yet; he turned his gaze to the Great Tang Emperor.

“How about it? Do you have confidence?”

Cheng Guang’s question was quite simple.

That is, whether there was confidence in dealing with this grey-robed old Taoist.

The Great Tang Emperor nodded slightly and said, “Naturally, I do.”

Cheng Guang nodded and casually said, “I’ll give you the time it takes to drink a cup of tea.”

The Great Tang Emperor did not say anything further, only shifting his gaze to Taoist Priest Randeng.

As Cheng Guang and the Great Tang Emperor conversed, Taoist Priest Randeng’s face grew darker and darker.

His complexion changed from white to red, then from red to purple.

Cheng Guang, whose background was unknown, and the Great Tang Emperor, blatantly discussed how to deal with him right in front of him.

Even stating, “the time it takes to drink a cup of tea!”

It was utterly unbearable!

Taoist Priest Randeng’s expression completely darkened, and without waiting for the Great Tang Emperor to make the first move, he decided to strike first with a swift palm.

Taoist Priest Randeng planned to make the first move.

He was unsure of the Great Tang Emperor’s true strength; he could only feel that the Great Tang Emperor’s strength must be stronger than his own, but not weaker.

Therefore, Taoist Priest Randeng planned to capture the king first, to subdue Cheng Guang, who was unknown yet treated respectfully by the Great Tang Emperor.

Taoist Priest Randeng moved exceedingly fast; in the blink of an eye, he was in front of Cheng Guang.

And as Taoist Priest Randeng quickly moved to Cheng Guang’s side, his fierce palm wind was almost touching Cheng Guang’s face.

Cheng Guang did not even blink an eye.

“Hmm? Isn’t he afraid?”

“Or is he scared silly?”

Upon seeing Cheng Guang’s demeanor, Taoist Priest Randeng’s mind briefly raced with thoughts, then without hesitation, he struck towards Cheng Guang’s forehead with a palm.

In Taoist Priest Randeng's view, this palm strike, while not necessarily meant to kill Cheng Guang outright, was at least meant to grievously injure him to use as a threat against the Great Tang Emperor.

Cheng Guang, feeling the aura emanated by Taoist Priest Randeng, was not overly panicked in his heart.

At this time, Taoist Priest Randeng's cultivation had not yet reached that of an Earth Immortal.

Previously, Cheng Guang had felt that Taoist Priest Randeng's cultivation might have already reached that of an Earth Immortal, which he was somewhat wary of.

But now, after Taoist Priest Randeng made his move and his aura was fully revealed, Cheng Guang's last bit of wariness towards Taoist Priest Randeng also disappeared.

It was not even necessary for the Great Tang Emperor to come to Cheng Guang's side; Cheng Guang simply lifted his hand slightly.

Boom!!

A tremendous force directly struck Taoist Priest Randeng's face.

Cheng Guang's palm gradually enlarged in the eyes of Taoist Priest Randeng.

Immediately afterward,

Taoist Priest Randeng had no chance to react; one second he was lunging toward Cheng Guang, the next second he was sent flying backward.

His entire body spun several times in the air and crashed into the wall of the Imperial Palace of the Holy Fish Dynasty, collapsing several wall slabs.

Taoist Priest Randeng was flabbergasted by Cheng Guang's sudden forceful slap.

He initially thought that Cheng Guang's cultivation strength was the easiest to gauge.

The aura of the Great Tang Emperor was not very clear, not easy to provoke directly, but he was confident about Cheng Guang.

But now,

What was this situation?

He had just prepared to make a move on Cheng Guang, merely facing him, and he was defeated just like that?

Taoist Priest Randeng was almost spiritually shattered by the forceful slap.

"Impossible."

"You're at most a Sky-Man, how could you have such strength?"

"You..."

Taoist Priest Randeng stared at Cheng Guang incredulously, his eyes wide with astonishment.

At the same time, Taoist Priest Randeng was speaking, his voice and tone were trembling.

Cheng Guang had not expected, his current strength, to have become so formidable.

This Taoist Priest Randeng, although his aura had not yet reached the level of an Earth Immortal, the entirety of his foundation was definitely at the level of an Earth Immortal, or even at a higher plane.

Taoist Priest Randeng was sent flying by a slap from Cheng Guang himself.

Apart from the possibility that Taoist Priest Randeng might have been careless, Cheng Guang's own strength had also played a crucial role.

Cheng Guang slightly raised his hand, looked at his palm, and gently clenched his fist.

"Even though my cultivation has not been deliberately enhanced during this period, because the Fate of the Heavenly Dao continues to nourish me, my cultivation strength is still in a state of spontaneous improvement."

"Perhaps it won't be long before I can advance to the level of an Earth Immortal."

"Right now, ordinary Earth Immortals would not be a match for me."

Cheng Guang murmured to himself.

While Taoist Priest Randeng was doubting his life, the Great Tang Emperor next to him also began to doubt his own life.

He had just seen Taoist Priest Randeng charging towards Cheng Guang, which frightened him so much that all the hair on his body stood on end.

He could perceive Taoist Priest Randeng's cultivation was infinitely close to that of an Earth Immortal, although it was much weaker than his, but still much stronger than that of Cheng Guang, the Duke of the State's heir.

The Great Tang Emperor had previously speculated that Cheng Guang, the Duke of the State's heir, might be some particularly powerful being, or perhaps a pawn placed openly by some powerful entities.

However, no matter how the Great Tang Emperor speculated,

the current cultivation strength of Cheng Guang could not escape the eyes of the Great Tang Emperor himself.

The Great Tang Emperor could see that Cheng Guang's cultivation had not reached that of an Earth Immortal.

In terms of cultivation, he might be much weaker than Taoist Priest Randeng.

If Taoist Priest Randeng suddenly launched a sneak attack, Cheng Guang would very likely be unable to withstand it.

The Great Tang Emperor made this judgement instantly.

When the Great Tang Emperor noticed Taoist Priest Randeng attacking Cheng Guang the first thing he instinctively wanted to intervene, but then he suddenly thought of something.

In his heart, he wanted to test Cheng Guang's strength.

Or rather, he had great confidence in Cheng Guang's abilities.

Therefore, the Great Tang Emperor did not intervene, ready to see how Cheng Guang would respond.

In this way, to confirm his own conjecture.

Cheng Guang originally thought that if he were to deal with the attack from Taoist Priest Randeng, even if he were confident, it would not be easy.

But,

the Great Tang Emperor really had not expected, Cheng Guang simply used such a crude and simple method, directly slapped Taoist Priest Randeng away.

And that Taoist Priest Randeng, even though his cultivation was higher than Cheng Guang's, still could not withstand a single slap from Cheng Guang, the Duke of the State's heir.

That's simply outrageous!

At that moment, the Great Tang Emperor felt that Cheng Guang's strength was not as simple as it appeared on the surface.

He had likely concealed who knows how much.

Even the Guanyin Buddha and the Cleansing Thought Buddha, and even a being like Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, were all subjugated to Cheng Guang, the Duke of the State's heir.

The strength of Cheng Guang, the Duke of the State's heir, must be many times more terrifying than the Great Tang Emperor himself imagined.

The Great Tang Emperor, looking towards Cheng Guang's silhouette, took a deep breath, the shock in his eyes impossible to hide.

Just when the Great Tang Emperor was in shock, Cheng Guang's gaze suddenly fell on the Great Tang Emperor.

"Are you enjoying the show?"

Cheng Guang, while massaging his palm, looked emotionlessly at the Great Tang Emperor.

The Great Tang Emperor, upon hearing Cheng Guang's words, shuddered all over and quickly shook his head respectfully.

“Never dare, never dare.”

“It’s just that I think that old Taoist wouldn’t be a match for my master...”

Cheng Guang’s eyes flickered, looking deeply meaningful at the Great Tang Emperor, “Do you think he is not my match, or did you want to test my strength?”

Listening to Cheng Guang’s words, the Great Tang Emperor’s heart throbbed violently several times, his forehead instantly breaking out in a large amount of fine sweat.

The large beads of sweat formed beads as big as beans, flowing down his face and dripping onto the ground.

Cheng Guang’s gaze lingered on the Great Tang Emperor for a while, and it was only when he heard a noise from the collapsed palace walls afar that he withdrew his gaze from the Great Tang Emperor.

Chapter 834: That Taoist Priest Randeng, After All, Is No Youngster Anymore

Cheng Guang looked toward the direction where Taoist Priest Randeng had fallen, not bothering to turn his head, he said to the Great Tang Emperor, “You go take care of him.”

“Don’t need to beat him to death, just beating him half to death will do.”

Cheng Guang’s voice fell.

Before it even touched the ground,

The Great Tang Emperor immediately rose, his body vanishing from the spot.

In just a moment,

A series of booming noises suddenly came from a distance.

Those booming sounds, quite like the feel of fists to flesh, and at the same time, were intermixed with some suppressed cries.

That Taoist Priest Randeng, after all, was no young person.

Yet he could still be beaten to tears?

Cheng Guang's gaze appeared slightly odd.

As the Great Tang Emperor and Taoist Priest Randeng were fighting, within the Holy Fish Dynasty, the Emperor of the Holy Fish Dynasty, as well as the royal family and relatives, listening to the noises from the fight between the Great Tang Emperor and Taoist Priest Randeng, shuddered occasionally in fright.

Their complexions visibly became more and more pale.

Before, they had already been struck by Taoist Priest Randeng to the point where everyone's dao heart had collapsed.

A group of strong individuals hadn't even touched Taoist Priest Randeng's fingertip before they all turned to smoke.

But now, what exactly was the situation??

The Taoist Priest Randeng, who seemed so powerful in their eyes, was currently being beaten directionless by two people who sprang from who knows where.

The royal family and relatives of the Holy Fish Dynasty, listening to the distant noises of the fight, were trembling in body and soul, fear and terror written all across their faces.

Right now, they also knew that the struggle among Taoist Priest Randeng, Cheng Guang, and the Great Tang Emperor was not something they could touch or come into contact with.

Their best course of action was to silently become shrinking turtles.

Not showing themselves.

Was the best strategy.

For a while,

Inside the main hall of the Holy Fish Dynasty's Imperial Palace, apart from some breathing sounds,

There were only the wails of Taoist Priest Randeng.

Every wail from Taoist Priest Randeng made the bodies of the people of the Holy Fish Dynasty tremble appropriately.

Cheng Guang wasn't paying attention to the royal family and relatives of the Holy Fish Dynasty; he was only watching in the direction of the Great Tang Emperor and Taoist Priest Randeng's fight.

As time slowly passed,

The noises from the fight between the Great Tang Emperor and Taoist Priest Randeng grew smaller and smaller.

The wails from Taoist Priest Randeng also gradually weakened.

After a short while,

The Great Tang Emperor returned to Cheng Guang's side carrying Taoist Priest Randeng, who now resembled a dead corpse.

The Great Tang Emperor nonchalantly threw Taoist Priest Randeng on the ground as if he were discarding trash.

"Master, it's taken care of."

Cheng Guang sized up Taoist Priest Randeng, and seeing his state at this time, he couldn't help but take a cold breath.

The Great Tang Emperor really didn't show any mercy.

This was truly the rhythm of beating Taoist Priest Randeng to half-death.

Taoist Priest Randeng's body was so battered, it was hard to find a single piece of intact skin; his bruised and swollen appearance was such that even if he were shown to someone very familiar with him, it's feared he wouldn't be able to be recognized.

Cheng Guang walked up to Taoist Priest Randeng, slightly squatting down, his brow involuntarily furrowing a few times.

Even when the Great Tang Emperor had beaten Taoist Priest Randeng to such a state, the system had still not prompted him that the system task was complete.

What exactly was the reason for this?

Could it be that Taoist Priest Randeng was not a member of the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas?

Or could it be...

I misunderstood the meaning of the system task??

Cheng Guang, looking at Taoist Priest Randeng's battered state, sighed with a bit of a headache, and asked, "Are you a person of the Heavenly Court?"

At this moment, Taoist Priest Randeng had been beaten beyond recognition by the Great Tang Emperor, his consciousness not clear.

But when he heard Cheng Guang's voice, his body still instinctively shuddered.

It seemed that there was something particularly terrifying about Cheng Guang's voice.

"I'm asking you, are you a person of the Heavenly Court?"

Cheng Guang asked another question.

This time, Taoist Priest Randeng reacted, hurriedly shaking his head.

The shaking of his head was done with particular force and vigor.

As if he was afraid Cheng Guang wouldn't be able to see it.

The furrow in Cheng Guang's brow slightly relaxed, then he asked again, "Do you have any relation to the Western Buddhas?"

Taoist Priest Randeng shook his head again.

Seeing Taoist Priest Randeng shake his head once more, Cheng Guang's just partially relaxed brows uncontrollably furrowed together again.

How could there be no relation at all?

No relation to the Celestial Gods, nor the Western Buddhas...

Then why am I here bothering with you?

For fun?

Cheng Guang felt somewhat helpless in his heart.

Actually, for him, the Fate of the Heavenly Dao gathered on the bodies of such a small dynasty like the Holy Fish Dynasty, was an existence that he could take or leave.

It was not something particularly important.

Taoist Priest Randeng was previously worried that Cheng Guang and the Great Tang Emperor had come for the Fate of the Heavenly Dao in his hands.

But in reality.

Cheng Guang didn't care about the Fate of the Heavenly Dao held by Taoist Priest Randeng, that meager Fate of the Heavenly Dao, not one bit.

"You, why be so stubborn for no reason?"

"If you had just answered my initial questions, would that not have been fine?"

"Now look at what has happened."

Cheng Guang shook his head, slightly headachy as he stood up.

While listening to Cheng Guang's words, Taoist Priest Randeng did not quite understand what Cheng Guang was saying. His lips moved slightly, muttering something indistinctly, but due to his bruised and swollen face, he was inarticulate, with no one knowing what he was trying to say.

Cheng Guang wasn't in the mood to listen to what Taoist Priest Randeng was saying. After standing up, he waved his hand.

This time, there was no need for my own instruction.

Chapter 835: That Taoist Priest Randeng, After All, Is No Youngster Anymore _2

As Cheng Guang waved his hand, the Great Tang Emperor wisely stepped forward and struck Taoist Priest Randeng on the forehead with his palm.

The next moment, Taoist Priest Randeng collapsed to the ground.

Taoist Priest Randeng was dead on the spot.

The Royal Family and Relatives of the Holy Fish Dynasty were all terrified, trembling once more.

They had been living in constant fear by Taoist Priest Randeng's side, but they had gradually grown accustomed to it.

They noticed that although Taoist Priest Randeng insisted on their presence by his side, never allowing them to leave at will,

he had never harmed their lives.

And now,

suddenly, Taoist Priest Randeng was dead.

Many from the Holy Fish Dynasty's Royal Family and Relatives felt a pang of sorrow, like a rabbit despairing at the sight of a dead fox.

In comparison to the unknown entity Cheng Guang and the Great Tang Emperor, Taoist Priest Randeng had offered them a greater sense of security.

They felt that by sticking by Taoist Priest Randeng's side, their lives might be spared.

But now...

Following Cheng Guang and the unexpected Great Tang Emperor, whether they could keep their lives was a matter of uncertainty.

While the Royal Family and Relatives of the Holy Fish Dynasty were anxiously uncertain about what Cheng Guang and the Great Tang Emperor would do with them,

Cheng Guang was also sizing up these members of the Holy Fish Dynasty's Royal Family and Relatives.

To Cheng Guang, these members were not that important.

If he wanted to seize the Fate of the Heavenly Dao of the Holy Fish Dynasty, he would have to take control of them.

But,

the bit of Fate of the Heavenly Dao that belonged to the Holy Fish Dynasty wasn't even as much as a fraction of what Cheng Guang currently possessed.

If Cheng Guang wanted to obtain the Fate of the Heavenly Dao,

the amount provided by the Great Yan Dynasty at this moment to Cheng Guang was several times more than that of the Holy Fish Dynasty.

To strive for the insignificant Fate of the Heavenly Dao of the Holy Fish Dynasty and control its Royal Family and Relatives, such tasks were unappealing to Cheng Guang.

It would be quite troublesome.

It wasn't easy for Cheng Guang to want to spare himself the trouble.

Cheng Guang sighed deeply, his eyes filled with reluctance as he looked at the members of the Holy Fish Dynasty's Royal Family and Relatives.

The feeling was akin to something that was tasteless to eat but too precious to discard.

Just as Cheng Guang was preparing to give up, to avoid further complications for the tiny bit of Fate of the Heavenly Dao of the Holy Fish Dynasty,

a voice suddenly echoed in his mind.

"Kid, kid."

"Are you there?"

"Are you there?"

A voice suddenly resounded in the depths of Cheng Guang's mind.

Upon hearing this voice, Cheng Guang was taken aback, initially puzzled about how it could suddenly ring in his mind.

Then he became curious about whose voice it was.

After contemplating briefly, Cheng Guang quickly realized.

Wasn't this voice that of the Rainbow Divine Dragon inside the Zhen Yun Ding?

That dragon...

Why had it suddenly spoken up in his own mind?

Cheng Guang wore a perplexed expression, and at the same time, he became somewhat wary of the Rainbow Divine Dragon within the Zhen Yun Ding.

Cheng Guang disliked anything beyond his control.

Although he cared about the function of the Zhen Yun Ding, if there existed something in it that he couldn't control, then he wouldn't place too much importance on it.

Because of the existence of the Rainbow Divine Dragon, Cheng Guang had rarely made use of it

And had not paid much attention to the Zhen Yun Ding.

Cheng Guang had planned to just keep the Zhen Yun Ding in the storage ring to collect dust indefinitely.

Who would have thought that at such a moment, the voice of the Rainbow Divine Dragon would once again sound within Cheng Guang's own mind?

It was evident.

The other party's methods were not simple.

Even without Cheng Guang reaching out, the other party could still cross certain boundaries and contact Cheng Guang himself.

The very thought of it quickened Cheng Guang's heartbeat somewhat.

It was not out of excitement or happiness.

Shock.

"You shut up."

Cheng Guang's brow furrowed slightly before he directly expelled the voice of the Rainbow Divine Dragon from his mind. At the same time, Cheng Guang couldn't help but contemplate.

Should he find an opportunity to think of a way to eradicate the Rainbow Divine Dragon from the Zhen Yun Ding?

Having such an unstable factor around,

Cheng Guang would never feel at ease.

As Cheng Guang was thinking this,

it seemed that the Rainbow Divine Dragon sensed it and persistently projected pleading thoughts toward Cheng Guang, begging bitterly.

“Big brother!! Don’t do this!!!”

“Big brother, please don’t do this!! I don’t have any ill intentions!!”

“Big brother!!!”

“Lord!!!!”

The other’s voice resonated in Cheng Guang’s heart not long after.

Listening to the Rainbow Divine Dragon’s cries that sounded like sobbing and howling, Cheng Guang was left speechless.

Putting aside that Cheng Guang was currently only thinking about it and hadn’t taken any action—

Even if he were to take action,

it wouldn’t be something that could be accomplished in such a short period of time.

Now hearing the Rainbow Divine Dragon’s voice and its pig-slaughter-like wails, anyone unaware would think Cheng Guang was mistreating it.

Or perhaps, in the next second, Cheng Guang himself would be able to directly eradicate the Rainbow Divine Dragon.

With a speechless curl of his lip, just as Cheng Guang was ready to completely expel the voice of the Rainbow Divine Dragon and seal off the Zhen Yun Ding as well,

the Rainbow Divine Dragon hurriedly spoke up again,

“Big brother!! My lord!! Dragon Lord here submits!!”

“Dragon Lord confesses, I wanted to nourish myself with the dynasty’s fortune. I can also help you suppress the dynasty’s fortune. How about I share half the benefits with you, isn’t that agreeable?”

Although the Rainbow Divine Dragon spoke rapidly with a sense of finality, if one listened closely, one could still detect in the tone of the Rainbow Divine Dragon an innumerable sense of agony.

It was as if parting with half of the dynasty’s fortune to Cheng Guang was a considerable loss.

Cheng Guang, hearing the Rainbow Divine Dragon’s words, couldn’t help but twitch the corners of his mouth again slightly.

In the current situation, it was only willing to share half of the dynasty’s fortune with him.

If it had been before...

he reckoned it wouldn’t have left even the dregs for him.

Cheng Guang truly didn’t know how those who had obtained the Zhen Yun Ding in the past could bear to keep this Rainbow Divine Dragon.

The moment it was discovered to be devouring the dynasty’s fortune, it should have been killed on the spot.

Why keep it around, giving it the chance to bleed them dry?

Cheng Guang could not understand.

Cheng Guang did not see much use in suppressing the dynasty’s fortune.

Given the Rainbow Divine Dragon's rate of exploitation, even if it could suppress the dynasty's fortune, it wouldn't make much difference.

No matter how much of the dynasty's fortune was suppressed, it would all be drained by the worthless dragon in the end.

It was practically a match for the fattest bloodsucker.

Mocking it inwardly, Cheng Guang didn't plan to listen to the Rainbow Divine Dragon anymore, and he reached out for the Zhen Yun Ding, with Qi covering it.

He planned to isolate the Zhen Yun Ding with Qi.

However, it was then.

Cheng Guang suddenly felt a palpitation from within the Zhen Yun Ding.

That palpitation did not come from the Rainbow Divine Dragon but from the Zhen Yun Ding itself.

It seemed to sense its target and that it was time for the Zhen Yun Ding itself to act.

It became eager all at once.

Cheng Guang's initial thought to isolate the Zhen Yun Ding with Qi came to a halt.

His actions stilled.

Cheng Guang examined the Zhen Yun Ding in his hands and suddenly felt like trying it out.

Whether he could suppress the Holy Fish Dynasty's fortune with the Zhen Yun Ding.

Whose dynasty fortune to suppress was the same.

Cheng Guang also wanted to see what the Rainbow Divine Dragon would do when the Zhen Yun Ding suppressed the Holy Fish Dynasty's fortune.

For the time being, he would treat it as a trial of the Zhen Yun Ding's capabilities. No matter what unexpected event occurred, Cheng Guang wouldn't be at a loss.

Whether the Holy Fish Dynasty lived or died, Cheng Guang didn't really care.

...

Chapter 836: Dragon Lord is Truly Sincere to You, Yet You Harbor Ulterior Motives Against Him!

Cheng Guang held little regard for the people of the Royal Family and Relatives within the Holy Fish Dynasty, nor did he care much for the bit of Fate of the Heavenly Dao tied to the dynasty itself.

But still,

Cheng Guang did care about the function of the Zhen Yun Ding, and the Rainbow Divine Dragon within it.

Cheng Guang's eyes lowered in thought, and after a moment, his gaze fell on the Emperor of the Holy Fish Dynasty standing nearby.

The Emperor of the Holy Fish Dynasty appeared quite young, middle-aged, and at that moment, it seemed he had been struck down by Taoist Priest Randeng.

Completely dispirited.

Even when he sensed Cheng Guang's gaze fall upon him, the Emperor of the Holy Fish Dynasty showed no reaction.

Not even an extra blink.

He had already adopted an attitude of resigned indifference.

Cheng Guang raised a hand slightly, then beckoned.

"Come here,"

Cheng Guang uttered.

Within the grand hall of the Holy Fish Dynasty's Imperial Palace, many members of the Royal Family and Relatives, including princes and princesses, seemed to shrink back a bit in fear.

Each of them cowered slightly.

Fearful that with one careless move, Cheng Guang would have their heads roll.

The fact that Cheng Guang only summoned the Emperor of the Holy Fish Dynasty and didn't set his sights on all of them brought a small sense of relief and joy.

The emperor heard Cheng Guang's voice, lifted his eyes slightly, and with eyes bloodshot, looked towards Cheng Guang.

Gazing at Cheng Guang, the emperor's tired eyes were filled with confusion.

Unsure why Cheng Guang wanted him to come over.

Although the emperor's heart was full of questions, he also did not know what Cheng Guang, the unidentified being, wanted him to do.

But...

He didn't dare resist.

After glancing at Cheng Guang, the emperor began to struggle to get up, coughing and clutching his chest as he made his way toward Cheng Guang.

"Sir, if you have any commands, please speak directly. We will surely satisfy your demands, and we hope you will spare our lives,"

said the emperor with a voice slightly hoarse.

For him, it was clear that preserving his life was the top priority.

Other matters, no matter how important, were insignificant in comparison to life.

When the Holy Fish Emperor approached, Cheng Guang heard his plea but did not take his words to heart.

Extending a hand, he grasped the emperor's head.

When Cheng Guang's hand touched the emperor's head, he could distinctly feel.

Streams of Fate of the Heavenly Dao converging upon the emperor.

However, these strands of Heavenly Dao, the emperor himself was clearly unaware of what they were, nor did he know how to use them.

The Fate of the Heavenly Dao merely lingered on the emperor.

Enhancing his internal power and slowly improving his cultivation.

If Taoist Priest Randeng hadn't appeared, even if the emperor unwittingly used this Fate of the Heavenly Dao, his power and strength could have rapidly increased.

Under the blessings of this Fate of the Heavenly Dao, given time, perhaps in not too long, the emperor's cultivation could have reached a level where he would no longer have to fear Taoist Priest Randeng.

A thread of Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit surged and entered the emperor's body.

And he discovered.

The majority of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao was attracted by the Imperial Bloodline within the emperor.

Without the Imperial Bloodline, even if one established a dynasty and received a generation's worth of dynastic fortune, it would have absolutely no association with the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

Why is it that only those with an Imperial Bloodline could attain the Fate of the Heavenly Dao?

Cheng Guang didn't understand why the universe had set such a rule.

Nor did Cheng Guang know where the Imperial Bloodline had originated from.

Cheng Guang knew that the Imperial Bloodline he carried at this time was the bloodline of the legendary ancient Great Xia royal family.

The Great Xia royal bloodline could very well be one of the origins of the World Royal Family's bloodline.

The bloodline of the World Royal Family must have an origin.

And now, after the resurgence of the Dao, only those with the Imperial Bloodline can obtain the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

Such a scene, in Cheng Guang's view, was simply too coincidental.

So coincidental that...

It almost seemed orchestrated.

As if there were someone controlling the Dao, also tallying everything, plotting for who knows how many years, trapping the entire universe in their schemes.

Keeping the Fate of the Heavenly Dao solely within themselves and their descendants.

Leaving no share for the rest of the world.

But...

The being who had plotted all this initially, did not anticipate that his original good intentions,

had inadvertently overlooked something.

In this world, not always are those of royal descent the strongest.

Those beings who woke from ancient times, whose existence spanned countless years, upon discovering that people of Imperial Bloodline could gather the Fate of the Heavenly Dao,

would not let go of such tender flesh.

All harboring covetous thoughts, they would scheme by all means possible to claim it for themselves.

Cheng Guang, thinking of this, then looking at the cringing emperor before him, felt a complex surge of emotion within.

Weakness, no matter the era, is the original sin.

“The Great Xia Divine Emperor at that time had seen the demise of Immortals and Deities; perhaps, in his eyes, or the eyes of that generation, there was simply no existence in the universe that could threaten them...”

Chapter 837: Dragon Lord is Sincere to You, But You Have Ulterior Motives Towards Dragon Lord!
(Subscribe Request)_2

“The Fate of the Heavenly Dao had shattered, and they had all adapted...”

“For some Immortals and Deities, who, in their eyes, had long perished, how could they possibly arouse any caution?”

Cheng Guang murmured to himself, and when he had reached this point in his thoughts, he couldn’t help but sigh.

Immediately afterward,

Cheng Guang lifted the Zhen Yun Ding with one hand, and under the terrified gaze of the Holy Fish Emperor, he forcefully pressed the Zhen Yun Ding against the Emperor’s face.

Snap!

A crisp sound was heard.

The Holy Fish Emperor instinctively let out a scream.

As the Holy Fish Emperor screamed, his body uncontrollably shivered and trembled violently.

It was only because the Holy Fish Emperor still cared a little about his dignity.

Otherwise, Cheng Guang couldn't help but wonder if the Holy Fish Emperor could have been so frightened by his sudden action that he might have wet himself.

Somewhat disdainfully, Cheng Guang held the Holy Fish Emperor's head at a distance from himself.

After the originally palm-sized Zhen Yun Ding was secured on the face of the Holy Fish Emperor, it gradually began to enlarge. Only then did Cheng Guang drop the Emperor's head to the ground.

The Zhen Yun Ding hovered and spun above the forehead of the Holy Fish Emperor.

Its shape and form slowly changed,

gradually enlarging.

Eventually, it transformed into a colossal King Tripod,

revealing its true nature as it pressed the Holy Fish Emperor beneath it.

As the Zhen Yun Ding pinned the Holy Fish Emperor down, it started to emit streaks of rainbow luster, fading in and out like breaths.

At the same time,

the body of the Holy Fish Emperor also began to sparkle with a light, responding to it,

but not in rainbow colors,

rather in a water-blue luster.

It seemed to be the unique color of the Dynasty's Fate of the Holy Fish Dynasty.

The Dynasty Fate color from the Holy Fish Emperor's body, responding to the frequency of the rainbow colors flashing above from the Zhen Yun Ding,

seemed to reach some sort of alignment.

The water-blue luster on the body of the Holy Fish Emperor began to flow towards the Zhen Yun Ding.

In just a moment,

the water-blue luster on the body of the Holy Fish Emperor visibly thinned and weakened.

The Holy Fish Emperor seemed unaware that his Dynasty Fate was being stripped from his body and gradually shifting towards the Zhen Yun Ding.

Yet he still looked at the Zhen Yun Ding with a face of terror, seemingly fearful that this peculiar object might claim his life at any moment.

Cheng Guang didn't care about the Holy Fish Emperor's reaction. He was just constantly observing the changes in the Zhen Yun Ding.

He also wanted to know,

what exactly the operation method was for the Zhen Yun Ding suppressing the Dynasty Fate.

Furthermore,

what did the Rainbow Divine Dragon inside the Zhen Yun Ding want with these Dynasty Fates?

Cheng Guang could see

that the water-blue luster extracted from the body of the Holy Fish Emperor, upon entering the Zhen Yun Ding, mostly flowed to the Rainbow Divine Dragon.

Upon contact with the water-blue luster, the Rainbow Divine Dragon immediately became agitated and had no time to say anything to Cheng Guang.

Previously, it had told Cheng Guang that it wished to use him to suppress the Dynasty Fate.

But...

Cheng Guang hadn't taken it seriously before.

The Rainbow Divine Dragon had given up.

Who could have thought that, unexpectedly, fortunes would turn now?

There was no longer any hope.

Yet Cheng Guang still managed to utilize it.

The Rainbow Divine Dragon immediately set aside all complex emotions and concerns, dedicating his entire heart and soul to suppressing this hard-won Dynasty Fate.

Just like a farmer rejoicing at the rain after a long drought, the Rainbow Divine Dragon frantically harvested the Dynasty Fate entering the Zhen Yun Ding.

When most of the Dynasty Fate had entered the Zhen Yun Ding,

the state of the Rainbow Divine Dragon visibly improved a lot.

Cheng Guang watched as the state of the Rainbow Divine Dragon got increasingly better,

the vast majority of the Dynasty Fate, after entering the Zhen Yun Ding, ended up in the belly of the Rainbow Divine Dragon.

Could this also be considered suppression?

Why did it feel like all the fate of the dynasties had been devoured by the Rainbow Divine Dragon?

Cheng Guang found it extremely bizarre.

Just as Cheng Guang was about to sever the connection with the Zhen Yun Ding and continue extracting the dynasty's fate from the Holy Fish Emperor,

the voraciously feasting Rainbow Divine Dragon suddenly choked. It seemed to have swallowed something it couldn't digest, holding its neck and coughing violently.

“Cough, cough, cough, cough!!”

“What is all this stuff!!”

“There’s actually poison in the dynasty’s fate??”

“You lad, trying to poison your Dragon Lord, huh!!!”

“Dragon Lord has been sincerely faithful to you, yet you harbor evil intentions towards the Dragon Lord!!!”

At this moment, the Rainbow Divine Dragon had turned into a little chubby dragon.

From the outside, it was hardly recognizable as the previously emaciated creature.

Could such a tiny amount of the dynasty’s fate have caused the Rainbow Divine Dragon to become this plump?

It was evident.

The Rainbow Divine Dragon hadn’t let go of any bit of the dynasty’s fate it had drawn from the Holy Fish Emperor.

The extracted dynasty’s fate was not well suppressed or preserved.

It all went into the stomach of the Rainbow Divine Dragon.

Thinking about throwing it back up?

That was impossible; it would never spit it out.

Cheng Guang's expression turned odd, then upon hearing the Rainbow Divine Dragon complain about feeling unwell and coughing miserably, he almost burst out laughing.

Unable to resist mocking the Rainbow Divine Dragon,

simultaneously,

Cheng Guang also wanted to see what it was that could nearly ruin the insatiably greedy Rainbow Divine Dragon's stomach.

Under Cheng Guang's gaze,

the Rainbow Divine Dragon kept coughing violently, when suddenly, from its throat, it coughed up a shiny Golden Orb.

After coughing up the Golden Orb, the Rainbow Divine Dragon suddenly felt much better and then, with a look of disdain, kicked the orb far away.

The Golden Orb rolled out from within the Zhen Yun Ding,

landing near Cheng Guang's feet.

When the Golden Orb appeared next to him,

Cheng Guang could distinctly feel a slight quiver in his cultivation.

At the same time,

upon seeing the Golden Orb, an instinctive desire surged within Cheng Guang,

a longing similar to that for the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

No, no...

It wasn't just similar...

It actually was...

Was this Golden Orb the Fate of the Heavenly Dao!?

Once Cheng Guang realized this, his eyes widened a bit.

If this Golden Orb was indeed the Fate of the Heavenly Dao, then this joke had been taken a bit too far.

Because in Cheng Guang's view, or even from the perspective of the Immortals and Deities, the Fate of the Heavenly Dao was something ethereal and elusive.

Even if the Celestial Gods and Western Buddhas fought bloody battles for the Fate of the Heavenly Dao, they had never outright toppled the World Royal Family.

They still needed to stay close to the World Royal Family to access the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

But what was the current situation??

Could the Zhen Yun Ding actually extract the Fate of the Heavenly Dao directly from someone and materialize it?

If that was the case...

Didn't that mean the use of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao wasn't bound by time or place anymore???

It could now be wielded at will, couldn't it??

Once Cheng Guang realized this, his heart rate suddenly increased significantly.

Previously, Cheng Guang had realized that the Fate of the Heavenly Dao was dispersed among the World Royal Family and that gathering it was the biggest challenge.

Unless one could unify the entire world through their own power,

but with nearly all forces eyeing the Fate of the Heavenly Dao, trying to unify the entire world through one's own power, and claim all its Fate of the Heavenly Dao, was simply not possible nor permissible.

Thus,

how to collect and utilize the Fate of the Heavenly Dao remained the greatest challenge.

Chapter 838: The Holy Fish Emperor Goes into Seclusion

The crudest and simplest method was to do as Taoist Priest Randeng just did, confining all members of the Royal Family and Relatives by his side and cultivating amongst them.

He would forcibly draw forth the Fate of the Heavenly Dao from their bodies to nourish his own.

Although this restricted his actions and imposed certain constraints, and he could not utilize the Fate of the Heavenly Dao as he pleased, it was possible to put it to use.

But this was one of the few methods available to harness the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

Overall, it was far better than not having access to the Fate of the Heavenly Dao at all.

A player at Taoist Priest Randeng's level did not have many rights to be choosy.

It took hardly any effort at all to persuade himself to accept this.

However,

Cheng Guang considered his own level to be much higher than that of Taoist Priest Randeng.

Generally speaking,

Cheng Guang did not think much of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao on the Holy Fish Emperor or, to put it another way, on the entire Holy Fish Dynasty.

For such a trivial amount of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao, staying in the Holy Fish Dynasty and wasting time would indeed be too unworthy.

And this point was not only Cheng Guang's own thought.

In the future timeline of the true Princely Heir, the vast majority of Immortals and Deities, Buddhas were of the same mind.

Otherwise,

In the world of the future, there would not have been room for someone like Wu Ling, the Empress of Great Zhou, to exist.

It was because the dynasty's fate they had was too insignificant; the ordinary Immortals and Deities did not want to take action.

Or rather, the benefits were too small, and the costs of action were too high.

After weighing the pros and cons, no one wished to gnaw on the tough bone.

Over time,

many small dynasties and minor forces were able to survive in the cracks between the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas.

But now...

The situation has become somewhat different.

After Cheng Guang obtained the Zhen Yun Ding, the somewhat odd dragon within it seemed capable of materializing the intangible and unreachable Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

Thus,

Even if Cheng Guang was not in the Holy Fish Dynasty, there was no need to bind the Holy Fish Emperor and the Royal Family and Relatives of the Holy Fish Dynasty to his side to utilize the Fate of the Heavenly Dao of the Holy Fish Emperor.

This suddenly removed countless restrictions.

Thinking about this, Cheng Guang's mood suddenly brightened, and a slight smile inadvertently crept onto his lips.

The Holy Fish Emperor at this time was being suppressed by the Zhen Yun Ding.

The dynasty's fate was draining from him.

He could feel some of it.

But,

He did not have much sensation.

Because the fate of the dynasty was, after all, an ethereal existence.

The Holy Fish Emperor had never cared about it before, and he would not care much about it now.

He just felt that something quite important to him was being stripped away.

He had experienced this sensation once before with Taoist Priest Randeng.

The Holy Fish Emperor was now going through it for the second time.

Originally, he thought he would not care.

But,

When the Holy Fish Emperor saw a Golden Orb suddenly emerge from within the Zhen Yun Ding,

Rolling to Cheng Guang's feet.

The Holy Fish Emperor's heartbeat seemed to pause for a moment, his pupils dilated, staring intently at the Golden Orb shining brightly.

When Cheng Guang picked up the Golden Orb,

The Holy Fish Emperor's gaze also followed, moving with the Golden Orb.

Even though the Holy Fish Emperor did not know what the Golden Orb was, he could clearly feel that it was the very presence he had felt slipping away from him.

Even without knowing what kind of entity it was or what role it played for him,

He could not deny its importance.

"This..."

"What is this??"

The Holy Fish Emperor blurted out involuntarily.

After speaking, the Holy Fish Emperor immediately realized what he had done, wishing he could slap his own face several times.

With his current identity and status, how dared he speak to Cheng Guang.

And how dared he ask a question.

After speaking, the Holy Fish Emperor immediately lowered his head, fearing that his casual question might anger Cheng Guang, this unfathomable being.

However,

After the Holy Fish Emperor lowered his head, ready to bear Cheng Guang's wrath,

Cheng Guang's anger did not come.

As if Cheng Guang was not angry at all.

After a while, the Holy Fish Emperor cautiously raised his head again to take a glimpse at Cheng Guang,

Only to see Cheng Guang still examining the Golden Orb in his hand,

From the beginning, he had never taken the Holy Fish Emperor seriously.

The words of the Holy Fish Emperor never even entered Cheng Guang's ears.

After examining the Golden Orb, Cheng Guang finally managed to suppress the excitement in his heart and put the Golden Orb away.

Then he turned to look at the Holy Fish Emperor.

At this moment, he felt that he could leave the Zhen Yun Ding in the Holy Fish Dynasty indefinitely,

Allowing the Zhen Yun Ding to continuously produce Golden Orbs that were physical manifestations of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao for him.

But,

There was one problem with leaving the Zhen Yun Ding in the Holy Fish Dynasty permanently.

That was, it was necessary to have someone on the Holy Fish Dynasty's side whom Cheng Guang was familiar enough with, or rather, trusted enough.

Chapter 839: Holy Fish Emperor Shuts Down Completely 2

“If there’s no one trustworthy enough by his side, when the time comes, not to mention the Fate of the Heavenly Dao, even the Zhen Yun Ding might be taken by others.”

“In such a case, Cheng Guang would really suffer a loss.”

“Cheng Guang is not willing to make a losing deal.”

“If there’s no familiar person, then Cheng Guang would rather come here every so often to harvest the Fate of the Heavenly Dao himself.”

“The Fate of the Heavenly Dao on the Holy Fish Emperor is a constant.”

“Though it grows slowly,”

“the amount of growth is very small.”

“The distribution of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao among all the royals in the world seems to follow the principle that the strong get stronger, and the weak get weaker.”

“The vast majority of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao is allocated to the four major dynasties.”

“Even for Cheng Guang himself,”

“though he founded the Great Ming Dynasty, its influence is not that significant. Given its current scale, the amount of Fate of the Heavenly Dao it can obtain is minimal.”

“If Cheng Guang himself does not proactively expand and develop the Great Ming Dynasty, if he just allows it to cower in the Huashan Sword Sect like a crevice in the mountains, it will only get less and less of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.”

“It could never increase.”

“Having realized this, Cheng Guang then decided to implement the latter plan.”

“Every now and then, just come over and harvest the Fate of the Heavenly Dao from the Holy Fish Dynasty.”

“Given the size and scale of the Holy Fish Dynasty, it shouldn’t require Cheng Guang to expend too much effort in coping.”

“While thinking this, Cheng Guang continued to watch the Zhen Yun Ding, incessantly drawing the dynastic Qi from the body of the Holy Fish Emperor.”

“Meanwhile, the Rainbow Divine Dragon, joyfully consuming the dynastic Qi of the Holy Fish Dynasty, would occasionally spit out one or two Golden Orbs.”

“You could say that the Rainbow Divine Dragon is like a wild boar that can’t stomach fine bran.”

“The Fate of the Heavenly Dao, such a precious entity, appears to the Rainbow Divine Dragon like coarse food, totally undigestible.”

“By contrast, the power for kingdom maintenance and the Fate of the Heavenly Dao useful for cultivation and practice are hardly esteemed.”

“Cheng Guang truly couldn’t understand this.”

“Countless powers in the world crave the Fate of the Heavenly Dao, but the Rainbow Divine Dragon doesn’t care about it at all.”

“However,”

“this was just as well.”

“If the Rainbow Divine Dragon not only wanted to consume the dynastic Qi but also the Fate of the Heavenly Dao, then Cheng Guang would indeed contemplate slaying the dragon.”

“But back to the matter at hand,”

“Cheng Guang does value the Fate of the Heavenly Dao, but he also cares about the dynastic Qi.”

“Dynastic Qi is linked to the rise and fall of a dynasty, the welfare of the people.”

“That’s also important to Cheng Guang.”

“Right now Cheng Guang does not have a good solution on how to deal with the Rainbow Divine Dragon.”

“In the future, once he has a method, then he’ll think about how to handle the Rainbow Divine Dragon, which might be the appropriate course.”

“While Cheng Guang was reflecting on this,”

“Cheng Guang finally noticed the Holy Fish Emperor’s recent confusion.”

“What is this?”

“This is the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.”

“Cheng Guang had no intention of deceiving the Holy Fish Emperor.”

“When the Holy Fish Emperor heard Cheng Guang say ‘Fate of the Heavenly Dao,’ his eyelids uncontrollably twitched a few times.”

“He had never heard of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.”

“He didn’t know what the Fate of the Heavenly Dao was, what the words ‘Fate of the Heavenly Dao’ represented.”

“But,”

“He could feel.”

“The Fate of the Heavenly Dao must be especially important.”

“Far beyond his understanding.”

“Taoist Priest Randeng, perhaps for the Fate of the Heavenly Dao, had gathered him and his dynasty’s Royal Family and Relatives here instead of killing them outright.”

“The present Cheng Guang, this unknown entity, and the Great Tang Emperor, perhaps also came to the Holy Fish Dynasty for the illusory Fate of the Heavenly Dao on him!!”

“Once the Holy Fish Emperor thought of this, he suddenly felt, his heart was in so much pain that he couldn’t breathe.”

“The Fate of the Heavenly Dao, perhaps it had always been present on him.”

“He was just too naïve to recognize its presence or to know how to utilize it.”

“Only when the Fate of the Heavenly Dao was being stripped away did he feel regret.”

“Although the Holy Fish Emperor was in so much pain he couldn’t breathe, he wasn’t a fool.”

“He knew.”

“He had obtained the Fate of the Heavenly Dao not because he had made any effort; it likely related to what he possessed now.”

The Holy Fish Emperor quickly focused his attention on himself.

Even though he did not know exactly what it was about him that granted him the Fate of the Heavenly Dao, he understood that he held certain bargaining chips.

If he could negotiate with Cheng Guang using himself.

He too could acquire some Fate of the Heavenly Dao...

And augment his own strength...

Even if he could not rise to the level of Taoist Priest Randeng before him, or perhaps the Great Tang Emperor by Cheng Guang’s side.

As long as he could enhance a little.

It would be enough to keep the Holy Fish Emperor from such humiliation as he faced now.

When the Holy Fish Emperor thought of this, his heart could not help but reminisce; he slightly opened his mouth and spoke to Cheng Guang with a somewhat hoarse voice,

“Your Excellency...”

“I believe we could strike some deals.”

Cheng Guang, hearing the Holy Fish Emperor’s voice, slightly turned his head, eyeing the Holy Fish Emperor with some interest, “A deal?”

“What kind of deal?”

The Holy Fish Emperor slightly bowed his head in respect, then continued,

“Your Excellency desires the Fate of the Heavenly Dao, and if I’m not mistaken, that Fate of the Heavenly Dao resides within me, right?”

“Moreover, I believe that what Your Excellency desires from the Dao, isn’t merely a one-time event but could continuously flow from me, provided certain conditions are met.”

Cheng Guang, listening to the Holy Fish Emperor’s words, nodded slightly, neither agreeing nor disagreeing.

It can’t be denied.

The Holy Fish Emperor wasn’t foolish.

None who ascended to the throne were fools.

In a world where cultivation was possible, any emperor dull enough to die would not survive long after ascending.

Seeing Cheng Guang nod slightly, the Holy Fish Emperor paused before quickly saying, "Thus, I wish to make a deal with Your Excellency."

"I am willing to transfer nearly all the Fate of the Heavenly Dao that you need from me to you."

"Your Excellency only needs to leave a bit for me, and then promise to protect the Holy Fish Dynasty."

"In doing so, our deal would be considered complete, how about it?"

After saying this, the Holy Fish Emperor's face showed a trace of confidence.

As if he believed, Cheng Guang simply could not refuse.

Then.

The Holy Fish Emperor quickly became disappointed.

Cheng Guang shook his head slightly and said, "Making a deal with you, I still could obtain all the Fate of the Heavenly Dao."

"You are somewhat clever, but cleverness presupposes strength, and you lack the leverage to bargain with me."

Upon hearing these words from Cheng Guang, the Holy Fish Emperor seemed to deflate.

Because...

He realized.

Cheng Guang was right.

He barely opened his mouth, somewhat wanting to threaten Cheng Guang with suicide.

However...

At that moment, he suddenly realized.

Committing suicide in front of an existence like Cheng Guang...

Might also be a difficult undertaking...

This simply...

The Holy Fish Emperor shut down.

And at that time.

The Great Tang Emperor's gaze was firmly fixed on the Zhen Yun Ding in front of Cheng Guang.

For some reason.

The Great Tang Emperor always felt that the Zhen Yun Ding before Cheng Guang seemed remarkably familiar.

Yet, the Great Tang Emperor could not recall where he had seen this Zhen Yun Ding, so he remained silent, quietly standing by Cheng Guang's side, silently observing the Zhen Yun Ding.

When the Zhen Yun Ding had nearly absorbed all the water-blue radiance from the Holy Fish Emperor,

The Great Tang Emperor suddenly remembered where he had seen this Zhen Yun Ding.

It was in a former dynasty...

“In a former dynasty, someone once possessed this ding to suppress a nation’s fate, seeking continued prosperity of the dynasty.”

The Great Tang Emperor murmured to himself.

...

Chapter 840: Are you trying to starve Dragon Lord to death?!

“Just that, most dynasties that use this cauldron...”

“To seek continuous rule often don’t survive past ten generations, some even perish after just two...”

“This Zhen Yun Ding is also known as the Bewitching Cauldron, and in the end, it was discarded and left unused.”

“How come now, it is seen again in...”

When the Great Tang Emperor said this, his tone suddenly paused, and he did not utter the words he intended to say next.

Even though the Great Tang Emperor did not speak out what he was planning to say next, his gaze involuntarily shifted to Cheng Guang.

The meaning was quite clear.

The Great Tang Emperor was puzzled as to how this Zhen Yun Ding, once called Bewitching Cauldron and disappeared in the river of time, had reappeared in the hands of Cheng Guang, the Duke's Heir.

How did Cheng Guang, the Duke's Heir, come to possess this Zhen Yun Ding?

The Great Tang Emperor could not quite understand, but at the same time, it was difficult for him to ask Cheng Guang directly.

For a moment, that left him feeling rather uncomfortable.

His face changed expressions frantically for a moment.

Simultaneously, Cheng Guang had heard the Great Tang Emperor's murmuring and noticed the change in his expression.

He inevitably became a bit curious about the Emperor's words.

The Great Tang Emperor said, this Zhen Yun Ding, in ancient times had been known as the Bewitching Cauldron?

Cheng Guang's expression turned slightly strange when he heard "Bewitching Cauldron."

Although it's true that every dynasty, from its birth to its downfall, is bound to undergo such a path. No dynasty can last forever, nor can any rule over the world indefinitely.

The cycle of dynasties, their cause and their effect, cannot be fully blamed on the Zhen Yun Ding.

But...

To say that the Zhen Yun Ding bears no responsibility at all.

Cheng Guang did not believe this.

After all, the Rainbow Divine Dragon within the Zhen Yun Ding seemed very anomalous.

It kept devouring the dynasty's fate.

Previously, the dynasties that had used the Zhen Yun Ding to suppress their fate had mostly vanished in the river of time.

Yet, the Great Tang that had never used the Zhen Yun Ding to suppress their fate had achieved rare prosperity, and its people lived peacefully and worked happily.

The entire Great Tang experienced a seldom-seen flourishing era, a scene of vigorous prosperity.

In all this, to claim there was no factor of the Rainbow Divine Dragon or the Zhen Yun Ding causing trouble, Cheng Guang was utterly unbelievable.

Having understood this, when Cheng Guang looked again at the Zhen Yun Ding, his heart had many reservations.

Where was this a Zhen Yun Ding?

It was clearly a Fate-Devouring Cauldron.

And that Rainbow Divine Dragon was nothing but a giant parasite perched atop the dynasty.

What kind of thing was this, who built it???

And why was it named Zhen Yun Ding???

Isn't this just harmful?

No wonder previously, the dynasties before the Great Tang Emperor had used this Zhen Yun Ding to suppress a nation's fate.

Just by looking at the name, Zhen Yun Ding, and its grand, majestic appearance,

many would probably subconsciously believe in, trust it.

Initially, when Cheng Guang got this Zhen Yun Ding, he also subconsciously believed in its function.

Had he not seen the Rainbow Divine Dragon, Cheng Guang might have already started using the Zhen Yun Ding to try and suppress the fate of the newly established Great Ming Dynasty.

Looking back now, Cheng Guang felt somewhat relieved; fortunately, he hadn't acted impulsively and used the Zhen Yun Ding to suppress the fate of the newly established Great Ming Dynasty.

Otherwise, the newly born Great Ming Dynasty would probably have been drained dry by now.

Natural and man-made disasters would have been unavoidable.

Thinking about this, Cheng Guang shuddered all over.

"Damn it, no wonder it's called the Bewitching Cauldron."

Cheng Guang couldn't help but curse inwardly.

If it weren't for the fact that Cheng Guang had just discovered a new use for the Zhen Yun Ding.

At this moment, he would have wanted to smash this Zhen Yun Ding directly.

This Zhen Yun Ding, although it cannot be used in his own dynasty, can still be used on other dynasties to extract the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

The saying “a friend’s demise could be one’s own gain” captures this principle.

Cheng Guang also wasn’t clear who built the Zhen Yun Ding.

Nor how it was circulated among various dynasties.

And how it was eventually abandoned by the Great Tang and disappeared in the river of time.

If it weren’t for the system rewarding Cheng Guang with this Zhen Yun Ding, Cheng Guang might not have even heard of such an existence.

Why would the system suddenly reward him with this thing?

Cheng Guang also couldn’t understand.

Could it be that the system still intended to harm him?

“Zhen Yun Ding...”

After murmuring, Cheng Guang’s gaze fell on the Great Tang Emperor beside him.

“Do you know who built this Zhen Yun Ding?”

Cheng Guang asked the Great Tang Emperor.

Upon hearing Cheng Guang's inquiry, the Great Tang Emperor was initially startled, then realizing Cheng Guang was asking him a question, he hastily replied,

"Master, it is unknown who built this Zhen Yun Ding."

"Just that, it seems to have existed for a very long time already."

"In my memory, it seems to have appeared even in ancient times, earlier than..."

Cheng Guang was unfazed by the words of the Great Tang Emperor.

After all, the time the Zhen Yun Ding appeared indeed precedes the birth of the Great Tang Emperor.

Several dynasties before the birth of the Great Tang had already seen the presence of the Zhen Yun Ding.