

## **My System 841**

Chapter 841: Are you trying to starve Dragon Lord to death?! \_2

If the Great Tang Emperor had known who had built the Zhen Yun Ding, that would have truly been a surprise.

Cheng Guang had simply asked in passing, and it didn't matter that the Great Tang Emperor hadn't been able to answer.

Cheng Guang then asked again, "Did you ever have contact with this Zhen Yun Ding in those years?"

When Cheng Guang asked this question, his gaze was tightly fixed on the Great Tang Emperor.

Such a demeanor indicated that this question was very important to him.

The Great Tang Emperor, feeling the intensity of Cheng Guang's gaze, inexplicably felt a great deal of pressure. After swallowing dryly, he said with a somewhat hoarse voice, "Actually..."

"At the beginning of the Great Tang, we did have this Zhen Yun Ding."

"At the founding of the Great Tang, someone presented nine Zhen Yun Ding as a tribute."

"Then, my father, the previous emperor, used these Zhen Yun Ding to suppress the nation's fortune."

"However, after some turmoil, when I took my place on the throne, I found that each time the Zhen Yun Ding was used to suppress the nation's fortune, it seemed to weaken the dynasty, as if it were not really suppressing the fortune but rather draining it."

"Afterward, I discarded its use."

“Unexpectedly, after discarding it, there was a period of instability, and then, without the Zhen Yun Ding, the dynasty’s fortune actually began to flourish even more.”

“But...”

The Great Tang Emperor’s face turned somewhat unsightly as he spoke these words.

“But then, a series of disasters occurred, leaving me unsure if they were natural or man-made.”

“It’s very possible that they still have something to do with the Zhen Yun Ding.”

After hearing the Great Tang Emperor’s words, Cheng Guang gained a certain understanding and recognition of the Zhen Yun Ding.

The purpose of the Zhen Yun Ding was very clear; it was absorbing the fortune of the dynasty.

The other side was absorbing the dynasty’s fortune, for what purpose?

Just to absorb the dynasty’s fortune by absorbing it?

Cheng Guang didn’t quite understand the purpose of the Zhen Yun Ding or, to be precise, the purpose of the Rainbow Divine Dragon within it.

If possible, Cheng Guang really wanted to pull out the Rainbow Divine Dragon hidden within the Zhen Yun Ding right now and give it a good thrashing.

However, for now, Cheng Guang felt it was best to put aside the Zhen Yun Ding and the Rainbow Divine Dragon hidden within it.

Now that Cheng Guang himself had discovered the deception of the Zhen Yun Ding and knew that the Rainbow Divine Dragon within it was nothing but a huge freeloader, he certainly wouldn't let this giant leech cause trouble for him.

If the other side was determined only to consume, couldn't it do some work too?

Cheng Guang felt that he needed to find something for this freeloader to do.

He couldn't let it idle away, only eating without working—it wouldn't be acceptable.

Thinking this, when Cheng Guang's gaze fell upon the Zhen Yun Ding again, his eyes took on an indefinable gleam.

The Rainbow Divine Dragon inside the Zhen Yun Ding continued to voraciously feed on the empire's fortune being drawn from the Emperor of the Holy Fish Dynasty.

When Cheng Guang looked towards the Zhen Yun Ding and his thoughts touched upon it, the Rainbow Divine Dragon, as if perceiving something through a mystic premonition, shuddered uncontrollably.

It was just that it had no hairs to stand on end.

Otherwise, at that moment, the Rainbow Divine Dragon might have well looked thoroughly ruffled.

"Who is thinking of the Dragon Lord?"

The Rainbow Divine Dragon looked around vigilantly.

Even the empire's fortune it had been guzzling paused for the moment.

Looking around and perceiving no one thinking of it, the Rainbow Divine Dragon couldn't help but mutter to itself.

And while the Rainbow Divine Dragon was muttering,

Cheng Guang severed the continuous extraction of the empire's fortune from the Emperor of the Holy Fish Dynasty by the Zhen Yun Ding.

The empire's fortune that had been extracted from the Emperor of the Holy Fish Dynasty by the Zhen Yun Ding was already substantial.

Continuing to draw more would yield nothing.

The Fate of the Heavenly Dao was completely drained.

Cheng Guang saw no need to waste more time here.

After stowing away the Zhen Yun Ding and cutting off the channel that was drawing the empire's fortune from the Emperor of the Holy Fish Dynasty,

a tumultuous noise suddenly emitted from within the Zhen Yun Ding.

Following that,

Cheng Guang could hear the Rainbow Divine Dragon inside the Zhen Yun Ding, sounding frantic and utterly irate.

"Hey!"

"Damn brat!!!"

"Are you trying to starve me to death?!!!"

“Do you understand how important I am??”

“Is this how you treat your Dragon Lord?”

Listening to the voice of the Rainbow Divine Dragon, Cheng Guang only felt annoyed.

This freeloader, calling itself Dragon Lord at every turn, did nothing; it just knew how to feed itself.

Beset by calamity, still a calamity.

If it weren't for the fact that his aggressor could extract the Fate of the Heavenly Dao for Cheng Guang himself, Cheng Guang would have rather smashed the Zhen Yun Ding by now.

Along with that damned parasite.

At this moment, Cheng Guang's thoughts closely mirrored those of the Great Tang Emperor.

Back when the Great Tang Emperor had harbored such ideas, he directly smashed the Zhen Yun Ding.

And after the Zhen Yun Ding was destroyed,

there was indeed a period of peace in the realm.

But later on...

Disasters began to arise anew.

The cultivation of everyone under heaven faced significant difficulties.

The Great Tang Emperor did not know if this was due to his own destruction of the Zhen Yun Ding, or because of the subsequent chain reactions his actions caused.

The Great Tang Emperor, seeing the Zhen Yun Ding reappear at this time, felt an extreme complexity of emotions.

At first, he almost failed to recognize that the Zhen Yun Ding in the hands of Cheng Guang, was the very same one he had personally destroyed.

Because that Zhen Yun Ding...

had indeed been thoroughly obliterated by him.

How could it now...

still appear in the hands of Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir?

The Great Tang Emperor didn't quite understand.

But he knew better than to ask directly.

Meanwhile, Cheng Guang was growing increasingly impatient with the Rainbow Divine Dragon, seriously considering destroying the Zhen Yun Ding to thoroughly erase the huge parasite concealed within from the river of time.

It seemed that the Rainbow Divine Dragon sensed something,

hastily covering its mouth,

daring not to speak any further,

behaving very obediently.

Seeing the behavior of the Rainbow Divine Dragon, Cheng Guang slightly raised an eyebrow.

Then he stored the Zhen Yun Ding in his storage ring.

This parasite didn't seem to be completely foolish.

It had some ability to read the room.

Furthermore, Cheng Guang also knew that this parasite was able to observe the outside world through the Zhen Yun Ding.

Otherwise,

at the beginning, it would not have been able to send its voice directly into Cheng Guang's mind.

It claimed to be the Artifact Spirit of the Zhen Yun Ding.

But...

How should he put this?

Out of ten words, Cheng Guang would at least doubt nine of them.

If it really was an Artifact Spirit,

Cheng Guang would not even be interested in completing the subsequent tasks.

Because the rewards for the system's upcoming tasks were Zhen Yun Ding the second,

rewarding Cheng Guang himself with Zhen Yun Ding.

This time, directly rewarding two of them.

If every Zhen Yun Ding contained a huge parasite like the Rainbow Divine Dragon, all Cheng Guang could say was, hurry up and destroy them.

Quickly.

Cheng Guang's face darkened a bit as he stuffed the Zhen Yun Ding into the storage ring.

Then he turned to look at the Emperor of the Holy Fish Dynasty lying on the ground.

"Every so often, I will come to look for you."

"Face any dangers on your own, and if you can't cope, come to find me."

"Or perhaps, it is acceptable to send word to The Residence of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou."

Cheng Guang said to the Emperor of the Holy Fish Dynasty.

Upon hearing Cheng Guang's words, the Emperor of the Holy Fish Dynasty initially looked dull and foolish, but soon regained a spirited expression.

Because the Emperor of the Holy Fish Dynasty suddenly realized that this unknown existence, Cheng Guang, did not seem intent on abandoning him after reaping benefits.



Nor would he confine the emperor like the previous grey-robed Daoist had done.

Instead, he promised to help him resolve some trouble.

The promises made by this unknown existence, Cheng Guang, fit the desires of the Emperor of the Holy Fish Dynasty perfectly.

He couldn't find a shred of security from head to toe right now!

...

Chapter 842: Martial Emperor Inferior to Dogs, Sky-Men Everywhere

"The Residence of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou?"

"Your Excellency is..."

"The Crown Heir of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou?"

The Emperor of the Holy Fish Dynasty savored the words of Cheng Guang, then spoke to Cheng Guang with a hint of surprise.

The Holy Fish Emperor was aware of Great Zhou.

He knew the status of the Residence of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou within Great Zhou.

And as the only heir to the Residence of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou, the Crown Heir of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou, he had also heard of him.

In the past.

Even though he was the emperor of a dynasty, compared to the Crown Heir of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou, there wasn't the slightest resemblance.

Not to mention now.

This Crown Heir of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou had actually grown to such an extent.

His martial prowess and strength couldn't even be described with the word 'terrifying.'

It was simply...

Terrifying beyond measure...

The Emperor of the Holy Fish Dynasty sat there dumbfounded, suddenly feeling overwhelmed.

Cheng Guang paid no mind to whatever thoughts were going on in the Holy Fish Emperor's heart, and after giving an order, he prepared to leave with the Great Tang Emperor.

In the Holy Fish Dynasty, Cheng Guang had no need to waste too much time.

If it weren't for the news that had been received earlier, that a mysterious figure had taken control of the Holy Fish Dynasty, Cheng Guang wouldn't have purposely visited such a minor dynasty.

The mysterious figure from the news was indeed quite a mystery, and his martial prowess was formidable.

But...

Turns out he wasn't from the Heavenly Court nor was he one of the Western Buddhas.

Even if pulverized to dust,

The system hadn't reminded Cheng Guang that his mission was completed.

"It seems that I'll have to continue gathering information."

"With the complete revival of the Heavenly Dao, besides the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas, there seem to be even more powerful forces emerging."

"It doesn't matter that I haven't encountered the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas for now, I will inevitably meet them sooner or later."

Cheng Guang muttered to himself, then took a step and vanished on the spot.

After Cheng Guang's figure disappeared instantly,

The Great Tang Emperor slowly rose to his feet, glanced around the room including the Emperor of the Holy Fish Dynasty and the various royal family members and relatives, then departed directly.

The figures of Cheng Guang and the Great Tang Emperor disappeared from the great hall of the Holy Fish Dynasty's Imperial Palace.

The great hall of the Holy Fish Dynasty's Imperial Palace fell silent for a while.

Moments later.

Some noises began to emerge.

The Holy Fish Emperor, somewhat fatigued, flopped onto the ground.

While Cheng Guang and the Great Tang Emperor were there, even though Cheng Guang and the Great Tang Emperor didn't show any intent to take the lives of the Emperor of the Holy Fish Dynasty or any of the princes or princesses, royal family members, and relatives...

Still, the Holy Fish Emperor inevitably felt an indescribable oppression.

That oppression weighed on them, including the Holy Fish Emperor himself, like something tangible.

Afraid that a mere slip-up could mean the loss of life.

Afraid that a mere slip-up could spell the end of the entire Holy Fish Dynasty.

The difference in strength was just too vast.

"How on earth did the Crown Heir of the Duke Protector improve his martial prowess to such an extent?"

"How could he have improved so much in such a short time??"

The Holy Fish Emperor sat down on the ground in disbelief, gazing blankly at the dome above.

In the Holy Fish Emperor's view, the pinnacle of cultivation in this world was the Sky-Man.

But...

What was the deal with that grey-robed Daoist elder before??

And what about Cheng Guang, the Crown Heir of the Duke Protector???

And...

And the person accompanying Cheng Guang, the Crown Heir of the Duke Protector, what was his deal??

One by one, their cultivation broke through what the Holy Fish Emperor himself had understood.

The Sky-Man, who in his memory, was already the strongest in this world, now seemed insignificant?

“Damn it!!”

“Damn it!!!”

“When exactly did this world change into this unfamiliar state that I don’t recognize???”

The Holy Fish Emperor weakly pounded the ground.

The collision of his skin with the ground’s bricks caused blood to spatter.

Even as his flesh split and blood flowed, the Holy Fish Emperor did not stop.

Compared to physical pain, what hurt the Holy Fish Emperor more was his heart.

The Holy Fish Emperor felt as if his heart was bleeding at this moment.

“Fear that it’s not just my Holy Fish Dynasty, even the Great Wei Dynasty would be powerless against such a formidable being.”

“What they wish to take from me...”

“What exactly is that??”

The Holy Fish Emperor suddenly felt like a naive child who knew nothing.

...

After leaving the Holy Fish Dynasty, Cheng Guang flew directly towards the Great Zhou Capital.

Hands clasped behind his back, feet treading on Qi.

Letting clouds slip by his side.

“My lord.”

The Great Tang Emperor quickly caught up with Cheng Guang’s pace.

Cheng Guang’s stride didn’t slow down, and it was fairly easy for the Great Tang Emperor to keep up with him.

“What’s the matter?”

Cheng Guang asked casually without turning his head.

“My lord, that Holy Fish Dynasty’s Emperor carries the Fate of the Heavenly Dao; aren’t you worried he’ll play some trick?”

“If he later discovers the purpose of the Heavenly Dao’s Fate, he might use it for himself...”

The Great Tang Emperor voiced his worries.

Without realizing it himself, he had already begun subconsciously considering matters on behalf of Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang chuckled and shook his head, "That..."

"There's no need to worry about that."

"Most of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao that was originally on him has already been extracted by me; even if he learns the purpose of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao and how to use it, it won't be of much use anymore."

Chapter 843: The Martial Emperor is Worthless as a Dog, Sky-Men are Everywhere \_2

"Even if he used it, then he used it."

"Afterwards, when I come back, he surely must provide me with the Fate of the Heavenly Dao."

"As greedy as the Holy Fish Emperor might be, I suppose he will have some limits."

Cheng Guang finished speaking, and the Great Tang Emperor nodded slightly.

Then, the Great Tang Emperor seemed to think of something and raised his eyes to ask, "Master, aren't you worried that he might just hand over the Fate of the Heavenly Dao to someone else in search of allies?"

Cheng Guang shook his head, his gaze at the Great Tang Emperor was somewhere between smiling and not smiling.

He didn't start speaking immediately.

The Great Tang Emperor noticed Cheng Guang's smile and the profound expression on his face, and realized he had spoken out of turn. He quickly lowered his head and didn't say anything more.

At the same time.

The Great Tang Emperor also understood that his worry was completely unnecessary.

If the Holy Fish Emperor could have found any allies, he would not have been controlled by Taoist Priest Randeng.

At present, Cheng Guang himself didn't have any particular plans for the Holy Fish Emperor or his Holy Fish Dynasty.

If the Holy Fish Emperor was smart, he wouldn't harbor any thoughts of rebellion against Cheng Guang.

The Great Tang Emperor couldn't help but feel admiration; the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, Cheng Guang, was indeed incredibly meticulous in his thinking.

It could only be him.

If it were anyone else following the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, their minds probably would not be able to keep up, too difficult to follow along.

If it were Cheng Yaojin following Cheng Guang,

Probably by the second day, he'd be beaten to a point where not even his mother could recognize him.

...



Three days later, Cheng Guang returned to Duke Zhen's Mansion.

During these three days,

Cheng Guang was neither idle nor simply traveling.

He was collecting intelligence from the Bureaus of the Lamp everywhere while searching for traces of the Heavenly Court and the Buddha Sect.

Strangely enough,

Even though the Dao had become utterly complex, the Heavenly Court and the Buddha Sect hadn't stirred up much turmoil immediately.

After Cheng Guang dealt with several dynasties and took care of minor characters like Taoist Priest Randeng, he realized most were just small fries.

They were not the big fish like the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas.

Initially, Cheng Guang just wanted to find them.

He was not intentionally targeting the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas.

But now...

Cheng Guang suddenly discovered that he couldn't find them at all.

Where exactly were the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas hiding?

Cheng Guang sat in the Million Specie Garden of Duke Zhen's Mansion.

Holding a cup in one hand, his eyes full of trouble.

In these three days, he had almost run through the entire Four Directions Mortal World.

Even so,

He still hadn't found a trace of the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas.

Previously, in the system task hints, or rather, in the true Princely Heir timeline, the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas weren't mentioned as being able to hide so deeply.

Or is it...

It's not that they are hiding.

They just haven't chosen to reveal themselves yet?

As long as they do not wish to come forward, it would naturally be incredibly difficult for Cheng Guang to find them.

Realizing this, Cheng Guang understood that in the true Princely Heir's timeline, the actions of the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas were pretty much the same.

They mostly operated in the dark.

They controlled entire dynasties from the shadows.

If it weren't for the true Princely Heir accidentally encountering the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas, perhaps the true Princely Heir would never have been able to contact them.

Isn't the current Cheng Guang just like that true Princely Heir?

Both are like headless flies, unable to find any clue.

Once Cheng Guang understood this, he almost wanted to laugh.

"Damn, so that's how it is!!"

"My approach was wrong."

"Even normal Sky-Men can't come into contact with the Heavenly Court or the Western Buddhas, how could relying merely on the Bureau of the Lamp's intelligence gathering possibly lead to finding them?"

"To find the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas, one must rely on their own people."

"In that case..."

"Someone like Erlang Shen, Yang Jian should also be close to a result by now."

Thinking of this, Cheng Guang couldn't help but take a sip of his drink.

After receiving his orders, Erlang Shen, Yang Jian had been out of sight until now.

During this time, Cheng Guang hadn't bothered with what Erlang Shen, Yang Jian had been up to; he was pursuing his own methods and ways of finding traces of the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas.

He also wanted to try and see if he could operate on two fronts, aside from Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.

The outcome was clear...

Cheng Guang's own efforts had already failed.

Now, it all depended on Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.

If even Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, the once greatest warrior of the Heavenly Court, couldn't find traces of the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas, then essentially it would be game over.

"Princely Heir."

At this time, Qing Luan walked over slowly, her jade hand gently holding a piece of brocade clothing, which she lightly draped over Cheng Guang's shoulders.

"Princely Heir, the weather has been a bit cold lately, you must take care."

Qing Luan's voice brought Cheng Guang back from his thoughts.

Cheng Guang slightly lifted his eyes, observing Qing Luan's face which, under the moonlight, shone with a porcelain-like whiteness, and suddenly, it was as if a chord was struck in his heart.

Cheng Guang took Qing Luan's jade hand in his own.

Then, with a bit more force,

he pulled Qing Luan's delicate body into his embrace.

"Ah, Princely Heir."

Qing Luan was startled by Cheng Guang's sudden action, crying out instinctively.

Cheng Guang paid no mind to Qing Luan's cry of surprise; on the contrary, he held her even tighter.

Cheng Guang slightly bent over Qing Luan's shoulder, taking in a slight sniff of the pleasant fragrance emanating from her, then he lifted his gaze.

Thought for a moment.

And from his storage ring, he took out a golden orb.

"Come, open your mouth."

Cheng Guang said to Qing Luan.

Qing Luan's face turned red.

She thought Cheng Guang was going to kiss her.

So she parted her lips slightly, exhaled softly like an orchid.

Waiting quietly for Cheng Guang to come closer for a taste.

Seeing this, Cheng Guang couldn't help but chuckle and shake his head, gently pressing the golden orb against Qing Luan's lips.

As the golden orb neared Qing Luan's lips, the once solid golden orb instantly transformed into the ethereal Fate of the Heavenly Dao, entwining itself around Qing Luan's body.

And upon the Fate of the Heavenly Dao touching Qing Luan's body, her cultivation that had long since "stagnated" suddenly began to increase at a rapid pace.

“Ah, Princely Heir, what is this...”

Qing Luan’s eyes widened in astonishment.

In her eyes, there was an unstoppable surge of shock and amazement.

She had only felt Cheng Guang’s fingertips touching the edge of her lips.

Then Qing Luan’s own cultivation began to uncontrollably ascend.

This increase was swift.

In just a few breaths of time, Qing Luan felt she had already broken through several realms, and moreover, this breakthrough seemed to come without any adverse aftereffects!

What exactly was going on???

How could it be so...

Powerful...?

Qing Luan stared blankly at Cheng Guang, momentarily frozen like a stunned doll.

“Princely Heir, what is this?”

Qing Luan asked, puzzled.

Cheng Guang smiled and said, “How about it, do you want more?”

Tears of gratitude glimmered in Qing Luan's eyes as she nodded slightly, "I want more."

Cheng Guang took out another golden orb and placed it into Qing Luan's mouth.

Immediately after.

Qing Luan's aura began to climb again.

"Still want more?"

"Yes."

"..."

All night long.

Qing Luan's cultivation went from the Fifth Rank Divine Realm all the way to the Ninth-order Martial Emperor Realm.

This rapid improvement in cultivation,

Even if the Fate of the Heavenly Dao improved cultivation without many lingering effects or side effects,

Was still not that easy to assimilate.

Cheng Guang knew when to stop.

Even though Qing Luan longed for more,

He refused to give any further.

Qing Luan was the first person Cheng Guang had met in this world, and the one to whom he could confide heart and soul.

It was only right to enhance her cultivation strength.

And the Fate of the Heavenly Dao he used was not much.

The Fate of the Heavenly Dao extracted from the Emperor of the Holy Fish Dynasty was only about one-tenth consumed.

The amount of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao required to advance a cultivation beyond that of the Sky-Man was truly considerable.

If every dynasty could utilize the Fate of the Heavenly Dao, not to mention how many mighty beings beyond the Sky-Man would arise.

At the very least, each dynasty would never lack for Sky-Men.

Cheng Guang reflected in his heart.

Now it had truly become...

A world where Martial Emperors were as common as dogs, Sky-Men roamed everywhere.

...

Chapter 844: Has the Jade Emperor Started to Ask for Help?



After Qing Luan's cultivation had rapidly advanced, Cheng Guang told her to rest for a while to consolidate her newly improved cultivation realm.

Once Qing Luan had left, Cheng Guang's gaze fell upon a side room located in the corner of the Million Specie Garden.

That side room had originally been used to detain the Queen of South Ming.

But after the Queen of South Ming had left and returned to the Ten-Layered Demon Sea, the side room had fallen into disuse. Now, it was used by Ning Qianxue for her closed-door cultivation retreats.

Before Cheng Guang had left Duke Zhen's Mansion to go to the Holy Fish Dynasty, Ning Qianxue was in retreat.

Cheng Guang had assumed that by the time he returned, Ning Qianxue would have surely ended her retreat, but that was not the case.

"What is Ning Qianxue doing?"

"How can a retreat last so long?"

Cheng Guang frowned slightly.

The current Cheng Guang was still not quite accustomed to the rhythm of a true cultivator.

A true cultivator, or perhaps more accurately, an immortal cultivator, could spend a month, several months, or even half a year in retreat.

At present, Ning Qianxue had merely been in retreat for around a week.

It would be normal to say that it was normal.

Yet it would also be abnormal to say it was abnormal.

After all, in Cheng Guang's view, given Ning Qianxue's current strength of cultivation, there was no need for her to retreat for such a long duration.

A minor cultivation bottleneck or the stabilizing of one's cultivation realm should at most take three or four days to resolve, certainly not drag out for as long as it had.

The more Cheng Guang thought about it, the more he felt something was amiss. Just as he was about to stand up and enter Ning Qianxue's room to check on her,

"Creak..."

Ning Qianxue's room door suddenly opened from the inside.

Ning Qianxue, dressed in plain clothes, walked out of the room.

She appeared languid, her hair slightly disheveled, yawning lazily.

After stepping out of the room, she stretched laboriously.

"Princely Heir?"

"You're back?"

After relaxing, Ning Qianxue noticed Cheng Guang sitting in the nearby pavilion, called out to him, and walked towards him.

Cheng Guang, as Ning Qianxue approached, deftly took her hand and pulled her into his embrace.

“Why did your retreat last so long this time?”

Ning Qianxue placed her slender jade leg on Cheng Guang’s lap, finding a comfortable angle to lean on, then said somewhat coquettishly, “Isn’t it because of the revival of heaven’s path...”

Cheng Guang’s brow creased slightly, “The revival of heaven’s path...”

“Did your cultivation level increase?”

“Even if your cultivation increased, it shouldn’t take a week, right? Could it be your cultivation...”

As he spoke, Cheng Guang placed a hand on Ning Qianxue’s forehead, intending to see how much her cultivation had improved.

However, when Cheng Guang’s Qi surged into Ning Qianxue’s body,

He suddenly made a discovery.

The Qi and Primordial Spirit within Ning Qianxue, or said differently, Ning Qianxue’s strength of cultivation, had not increased in the slightest after her retreat.

The strength of her cultivation before and after the retreat was absolutely identical, without the slightest difference.

“Wait, your cultivation realm hasn’t improved either...”

Cheng Guang looked at Ning Qianxue, slightly speechless.

Ning Qianxue quickly shook her head, “No, that’s not it.”

“Princely Heir, you’ve misunderstood, it’s not that I wanted to improve my cultivation because of the revival of the path that I went into retreat.”

“Then for what reason?”

Cheng Guang couldn’t help but ask, his eyes reflecting a hint of curiosity.

Ning Qianxue took a deep breath, her beautiful eyes showing a touch of embarrassment and indecision.

“It’s because of...”

“Heavenly Court’s matters.”

Cheng Guang was taken aback upon hearing this, unsure of what to reply. He gently patted Ning Qianxue’s bottom, shifted the way he held her, and then encouraged her to continue.

Ning Qianxue, with a complex expression, said: “After the revival of heaven’s path, the dormant Heavenly Court’s Decrees in my mind started to stir.”

“I can feel that these Heavenly Court’s Decrees are directing me, wanting me to do something, or to go somewhere to... convene.”

Cheng Guang listened to Ning Qianxue’s words without much surprise.

After all, following the revival of heaven’s path, the Celestial Gods had mostly begun to awaken.

Since the Celestial Gods were starting to awaken, it was impossible for them not to take action.

If action was to be taken, then there surely needed to be a unified directive or a leader.

Considering this...

“Is it the Jade Emperor sending the message?”

Cheng Guang asked.

Ning Qianxue shook her head, “It should be the Jade Emperor, but it doesn’t quite seem like him.”

“Because this will emanating from the Heavenly Court’s Decrees doesn’t seem like an order from the Jade Emperor.”

Cheng Guang’s mind was racing, many thoughts whirling through his head as he listened to Ning Qianxue, before he spoke up again:

“Why do you feel it doesn’t seem like an order from the Jade Emperor?”

“Is it someone else’s order?”

“There should be only a few who could use the Heavenly Court’s Decrees to convey orders to the various former Celestial Gods; it wouldn’t be too hard to narrow down and identify who it might be.”

Ning Qianxue wore a strange look, shaking her head: “I think it should be the Jade Emperor, but then again, this will from within the Heavenly Court’s Decrees makes me feel that it can’t be him.”

“Because this will...”

“Is...”

“Calling for help.”

Ning Qianxue hesitated before finally uttering the words “calling for help.”

Hearing Ning Qianxue say “calling for help,” Cheng Guang was taken aback.

The Jade Emperor??

Chapter 845: Has the Jade Emperor Started Asking for Help? \_2

Seeking help?

These two terms simply don’t seem to fit together.

Who is the Jade Emperor?

This is none other than the ruler of the entire Three Realms, someone who can even rival the Buddha Ancestor.

Why would he need to seek help?

Cheng Guang looked puzzled, his expression revealing a hint of shock, mainly from hearing from Ning Qianxue’s mouth that the Jade Emperor might be seeking help.

Who would dare to act against the Jade Emperor?

And to the extent that even the Jade Emperor had to start seeking help?

Cheng Guang recalled that his system task notifications did not mention anything about this.

It seemed that even in his memories of system task notifications, there was never a hint of the Jade Emperor's presence.

Could it be...

That in the future timeline, in the timeline of that true Princely Heir, the Jade Emperor had already died?

At the cusp of the Great Dao's revival, he had encountered a life-threatening danger, and then simply perished?

Otherwise, there would be no need for the Jade Emperor to seek help at this time.

In the future, it was not like there was no glimpse of the Jade Emperor.

Upon realizing this, Cheng Guang's eyelids couldn't help but twitch a few times.

"So, who do you think put the Jade Emperor in danger?"

"To the extent that he even started to seek help?"

Ning Qianxue shook her head.

"I don't know."

"I also don't know whether it was really the Jade Emperor seeking help. In theory, such a powerful existence as the Jade Emperor shouldn't need to seek help, but other than him, no one else can utilize the Heavenly Court's Decrees to convey thoughts to us."

Sighing, Ning Qianxue continued.

Cheng Guang asked, "When did the Heavenly Court's Decrees convey this thought of seeking help to you?"

Ning Qianxue replied, "It was right when I began my recent meditation retreat."

"Just as I began my retreat, I received this thought, and then the Heavenly Court's Decrees in my mind started to become overwhelmingly restless."

"Then, I began to look for a way to completely purge the Heavenly Court's Decrees from my mind."

Cheng Guang looked at Ning Qianxue, "How successful were you in getting rid of the Heavenly Court's Decrees?"

Ning Qianxue smiled. "Don't worry."

"I've largely gotten rid of it."

"The Heavenly Court's Decrees are a means of restraining the Immortals and Deities, which by nature is not a good thing."

"Before the resurgence of the Great Dao, I couldn't do much about these Heavenly Court's Decrees, but now with the resurgence, I've found a good opportunity and have gained the ability to act against these Decrees."

"However, when I was completely purging the Heavenly Court's Decrees from my mind, the Heaven Emperor must have noticed my actions."

"If the Jade Emperor manages to extricate himself from his predicament, he might still come looking for trouble from me later."

At this point,



Ning Qianxue's face took on a bitter expression.

She had not even thought of acting on the Heavenly Court's Decrees, but who knew that suddenly, the Decrees started conveying thoughts to her.

It even seemed a bit like it was the Heaven Emperor's own plea for help.

Ning Qianxue knew that under these circumstances, it was the best opportunity to act on the Heavenly Court's Decrees.

With the revival of the Great Dao, her cultivation strength could rapidly increase. Meanwhile, it seemed that the Jade Emperor was still seeking help and had neither the opportunity nor the time to take action against her.

Even as Ning Qianxue herself was purging the Heavenly Court's Decrees,

it would be difficult for the Jade Emperor to pinpoint who was tampering with the Decrees.

Ning Qianxue had been quite confident before she acted.

But,

as soon as she began, Ning Qianxue's confidence quickly dwindled.

She found that even if the Jade Emperor was now aware of her actions, he was in a state of utter incapacity to intervene.

It was also difficult for her to do much about the Heavenly Court's Decrees herself.

Ning Qianxue put in a lot of effort to purge the Heavenly Court's Decrees from her mind but failed to remove them completely.

It felt completely like an effort made in vain.

Even having eliminated most of the Heavenly Court's Decrees from her mind,

the effect was the same with only a few remaining in her mind.

There wasn't much difference.

So...

Ning Qianxue's efforts...

Do they have any use?

Just thinking about this, Ning Qianxue felt a surge of urge to cry.

Her lips pouted slightly, and her bright eyes already had a few tears that she could hardly hold back.

When Cheng Guang saw Ning Qianxue's aggrieved appearance, he couldn't help but let out a chuckle, shaking his head. After pinching Ning Qianxue's cheek with one hand, he smiled and said, "It's okay."

"Your troubles, compared to what the Jade Emperor is currently facing, are probably nothing. I'll take a look for you."

As Cheng Guang spoke, he pointed his finger and gently touched Ning Qianxue's forehead.

Cheng Guang had previously come into contact with the existence of the Heavenly Court's Decrees.

The last time he encountered the Heavenly Court's Decrees was on the body of Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, where he witnessed the strangeness of the Heavenly Court's Decrees.

Though, by name, the Court's Decrees are regulations, a form of constraint, they should be something invisible and intangible.

However.

The Heavenly Court's Decrees were clearly different from the laws of ordinary dynasties.

They are a peculiar existence deeply rooted in the minds of the Immortals and Deities.

They appear, just like worms.

Moreover, they seem to have some life in them.

Usually, they pose no threat to the Immortals and Deities and have little impact, but once the Heavenly Court's Decrees come into effect, they can become a heavy shackle around the necks of the Immortals and Deities.

Not something the ordinary Immortals and Deities can easily rid themselves of.

At least, even Erlang Shen Yang Jian, being the first warrior of the Heavenly Court, cannot break free from them.

For some reason, Cheng Guang suddenly thought of Erlang Shen Yang Jian.

And he connected this to the fact that at this moment the Jade Emperor was still in a state of seeking help.

Cheng Guang suddenly thought, could this plea for help from the Jade Emperor also relate to Erlang Shen Yang Jian?

This possibility suddenly came to mind.

The more he thought about it, the more plausible it seemed.

“This Erlang Shen Yang Jian, couldn’t have directly provoked the Jade Emperor himself, could he?”

“I asked him to provoke the Celestial Gods, to seek trouble with the Western Buddhas, but to target the boss himself seems a bit too arrogant.”

“Surely it can’t be that coincidental...”

Cheng Guang muttered to himself with a peculiar expression on his face.

Ning Qianxue, in Cheng Guang’s arms, heard his words, slightly raised her gaze, and looked toward Cheng Guang.

“Princely Heir, what are you talking about?”

Cheng Guang shook his head, pulling his thoughts back together, and smiled, “It’s nothing.”

Suppressing the wild guesses in his heart, Cheng Guang focused his thoughts on Ning Qianxue.

His Primordial Spirit passed through Ning Qianxue’s body and entered her mind.

He quickly saw the pure and flawless Primordial Spirit.

And beside Ning Qianxue’s stunningly beautiful Primordial Spirit.

There were strands of golden brilliance, surrounding it.

These strands of golden light, at first glance, were similar in color to the luster of the Great Dao's revival, but the feeling they gave was completely different.

When the Great Dao revived, the golden light that emerged in the world.

It gave off a feeling full of hope, full of vitality.

But this golden light that surrounded Ning Qianxue's beautiful Primordial Spirit had a deathly stillness about it.

This.

Was the Heavenly Court's Decrees.

Even though Ning Qianxue had already expelled most of the Heavenly Court's Decrees from her mind, the remaining Decrees were still shockingly numerous.

Cheng Guang knew that these Decrees, which looked like golden light, were mostly made from numerous, bizarre Worms.

These Worms came together to form the golden light, eventually enveloping Ning Qianxue's Primordial Spirit.

Not just inside Ning Qianxue's Primordial Spirit were these Worms and the Heavenly Court's Decrees present.

Almost the majority of the Immortals and Deities had these Worms and the Court's Decrees in their minds.

Cheng Guang had only seen the Decrees in the Celestial Gods.

And among the Western Buddhas,

He had never seen anything similar to this...

Chapter 846: The Role of Fate of the Heavenly Dao is Truly Great

Perhaps...

The Western Buddhas had a different control system from that of the Heavenly Court...

This matter...

Later, I could ask Guanyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha about it.

Cheng Guang thought to himself.

With one hand reaching out,

He grasped at the Heavenly Court's Decrees swirling around Ning Qianxue's stunning Primordial Spirit,

Attempting to use brute force to directly pull out the Heavenly Court's Decrees surrounding Ning Qianxue's Primordial Spirit.

But...

Cheng Guang was soon disappointed.

His Primordial Spirit, at this time, simply couldn't move the Heavenly Court's Decrees at all.

Cheng Guang's face showed shock.

"How come the Heavenly Court's Decrees can't be moved now?"

Cheng Guang had encountered the Heavenly Court's Decrees before.

In the mind of Dongfang Chiguo Tianwang, when he came across these bizarre Heavenly Court's Decrees, Cheng Guang also found few ways to deal with them.

But now...

Well...

Times had changed.

Cheng Guang himself had greatly improved his cultivation, and it wouldn't make sense if he still couldn't deal with these Heavenly Court's Decrees.

Cheng Guang clicked his tongue and, undeterred, continued to exert force on the Heavenly Court's Decrees.

Under Cheng Guang's persistent efforts,

The Heavenly Court's Decrees finally began to show some minor changes.

The Heavenly Court's Decrees that had been incessantly revolving around Ning Qianxue's stunning Primordial Spirit suddenly came to a halt.

Immediately after...

The previously quiet Heavenly Court's Decrees, as if pushed to the edge, suddenly changed shape, exploding like fireworks, then struggling to escape from within Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit and quickly reassembling into their original form.

Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit, at the start of the Heavenly Court's Decrees' sudden explosion, felt as though it was being pierced by millions of needles.

Cheng Guang felt a series of prickling pains, his brows furrowing instantly.

But before Cheng Guang could say anything,

Ning Qianxue, with a worried face, looked towards him and asked, "Princely Heir, are you alright?"

Cheng Guang shook his head.

He slowly withdrew his Primordial Spirit.

Looking at his own Primordial Spirit that had extended into Ning Qianxue's mind, which in just an instant had become riddled as if gnawed upon by countless ants, his face immediately darkened.

Could the Heavenly Court's Decrees actually bite?

Cheng Guang couldn't help but want to complain, but soon he realized that if the true forms of these Heavenly Court's Decrees were the mysterious Worms, then it wasn't strange for them to bite.

Cheng Guang took a pained breath in through gritted teeth.



Right now...

He really didn't know what to do with these Heavenly Court's Decrees.

These bizarre Worms, gathered into the Heavenly Court's Decrees, were probably not so easily dealt with.

Otherwise, those Immortals and Deities would long have been unwilling to continue to be constrained by the Heavenly Court's Decrees.

"Could it be that, with our current strength, we're still powerless against these Heavenly Court's Decrees?"

Cheng Guang couldn't help but mutter to himself.

At this time, Ning Qianxue instead began to comfort Cheng Guang.

Ning Qianxue gently placed a hand near Cheng Guang's temple, softly massaging his head, and attempting to smooth his furrowed brows, she spoke with a laugh:

"Princely Heir, don't worry."

"These Heavenly Court's Decrees, although difficult to eliminate, are not entirely without hope."

"I've already removed the easy ones first; what remains are the more stubborn ones."

"It's normal for it to be difficult."

"We can clean up the remaining Heavenly Court's Decrees once we have increased our cultivation and strength."

Cheng Guang nodded slightly, then thought of something and asked, "After all the Heavenly Court's Decrees are removed, there won't be any negative consequences, right?"

In Cheng Guang's view, these bizarre Heavenly Court's Decrees, or rather the mysterious Worms, had been in Ning Qianxue's mind for many years.

Even after Chang'e's previous life reincarnated, these bizarre Heavenly Court's Decrees had still managed to follow her.

After dwelling for such a long time, they might have become integrated.

Rashly eliminating them all might trigger some indescribable consequences.

Ning Qianxue, seeing Cheng Guang's concern, shook her head: "There won't be any problems."

"These Heavenly Court's Decrees are originally just the Heavenly Court's shackles for constraining Immortals and Deities. There are no side effects from removing them."

"It's just..."

"Some powerful Immortals and Deities, even if they could remove all the Heavenly Court's Decrees in their minds with their formidable strength, wouldn't do so."

"Because within the Heavenly Court, the Decrees are considered the supreme law. Even the Jade Emperor's mind contains these Decrees."

"Although... the Jade Emperor is the creator of the Decrees..."

"Once the Heavenly Court's Decrees in the mind are removed, in the past, one would be stripped of cultivation and banished to the mortal realm, though that is no longer a concern now."

Ning Qianxue said this with a slightly more relaxed expression.

Cheng Guang, hearing Ning Qianxue speak this way, also felt somewhat relieved.

Since conventional methods were of little use, it was time to employ some unconventional tactics.

Cheng Guang thought this and took out a Golden Orb from his storage ring.

When Cheng Guang produced the Golden Orb,

Ning Qianxue's bright eyes immediately glazed over in astonishment.

She could feel that this Golden Orb was extraordinary.

As Cheng Guang took out the Golden Orb, Ning Qianxue instinctively felt a certain reverence and longing for the golden pill.

Chapter 847: The Role of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao, It Really Is Significant \_2

"Princely Heir, what is this?"

Ning Qianxue's inquisitive gaze rested on Cheng Guang, and she hesitated slightly before asking.

Cheng Guang said, "This is the Fate of the Heavenly Dao."

“It has simply taken a physical form,” stated Cheng Guang.

Upon hearing Cheng Guang’s words, Ning Qianxue was momentarily stupefied.

Her bright eyes flickered as she looked at Cheng Guang.

She appeared entirely dazed and charmed.

Shock from Cheng Guang’s words rendered her reactions slower than usual.

“The Fate of the Heavenly Dao???”

After quite a while,

Ning Qianxue finally recovered, covering her lips with her hands, exclaiming loudly.

Her bright eyes also widened a bit.

She appeared utterly shocked.

“The Fate of the Heavenly Dao can actually materialize?”

It had not occurred to Ning Qianxue that just as the Heavenly Dao had revived, Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir, could already harness and gain the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

Previously, Ning Qianxue thought that only the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas, the strongest beings, were qualified to vie for the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

Ordinary people, if they were lucky to obtain one or two traces of the Heavenly Dao’s Fate, were considered rare.

Yet, here was Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir, obtaining the Fate of the Heavenly Dao just as it had revived.

Impressive.

Truly impressive.

Ning Qianxue marveled internally for a while, then actively grabbed the Fate of the Heavenly Dao out of Cheng Guang’s hand.

“Princely Heir, how did you obtain this Fate of the Heavenly Dao? And how did it materialize?”

After pulling over the Golden Orb from Cheng Guang’s hands, Ning Qianxue couldn’t help but ask.

By the time Ning Qianxue asked this question,

her heart had already surmised an answer.

To Ning Qianxue, it seemed quite possible that Cheng Guang had inadvertently come across this Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

As for why the Fate of the Heavenly Dao took the form of a Golden Orb...

Perhaps not even Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir, knew.

It was just a casual question from Ning Qianxue, and after asking, she did not dwell on the matter too much, instead continuing to examine the Golden Orb and the Fate of the Heavenly Dao closely.

In her previous life, although Ning Qianxue was Chang’e, she hardly had the opportunity to come into contact with something like the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

No...

It's not fair to say "hardly."

Rather, it was almost none.

The existence of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao was a matter plotted by the powers of the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas.

In the Heavenly Court, although Chang'e held a considerable status, she was truly just one of many dancers.

Her beauty was unrivaled in the Heavenly Court, but she lacked combat prowess.

When distributing the Fate of the Heavenly Dao, it would never fall to Chang'e.

Thus,

this was the first time that Chang'e, now Ning Qianxue, had come so close to feeling the essence of the Heavenly Dao.

Holding the Golden Orb and feeling the Fate of the Heavenly Dao flowing within, Ning Qianxue couldn't help but sigh,

"This is the Fate of the Heavenly Dao..."

When Ning Qianxue spoke, it inadvertently conveyed a sense of awe, as if seeing the world for the first time.

Cheng Guang chuckled, "Don't just look at it; use it to see if the Fate of the Heavenly Dao can do anything about those Heavenly Court's Decrees in your mind."

Hearing Cheng Guang's words, Ning Qianxue was initially surprised and then hurriedly handed the Golden Orb and the Fate of the Heavenly Dao back to Cheng Guang.

"No, no."

"Princely Heir, this Fate of the Heavenly Dao shouldn't just be used on me. The Heavenly Court's Decrees in my mind don't need to be removed right now—it won't affect anything. You should use it on yourself."

Hearing Ning Qianxue's words, Cheng Guang didn't say much, merely shook his head slightly and then pushed it forcefully towards Ning Qianxue.



“Just use it.”

“I’ve got a lot of Fate of the Heavenly Dao, and I won’t be lacking any in the future.”

“Just use it.”

Hearing Cheng Guang say this, Ning Qianxue’s expression also became a bit conflicted.

She was somewhat curious to try, but at the same time, she valued the Fate of the Heavenly Dao highly.

In Ning Qianxue’s view, the Fate of the Heavenly Dao was an incredibly rare resource.

Previously, it was referred to as virtue.

Countless Immortals and Deities, Buddhas, had fought fiercely over just a morsel of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao, for that bit of virtue.

Does Cheng Guang, the Duke of the State’s Heir, even know the value of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao!?

He actually gave it to her himself??

Under the entire sky, besides Cheng Guang, the Duke's Heir, who else could give her the Fate of the Heavenly Dao?

When Ning Qianxue thought of this, she suddenly felt a bit moved.

The corners of her eyes suddenly became a bit moist.

Tears started sparkling in her eyes.

Cheng Guang, seeing that Ning Qianxue was about to cry from being so touched, quickly stuffed the Fate of the Heavenly Dao Golden Orb into her red lips.

"There, you go ahead and use it. Isn't that what good things are for?"

Cheng Guang said, very forcefully.

And Ning Qianxue didn't react, just as she was about to take the Fate of the Heavenly Dao from her lips.

She discovered.

The Golden Orb at her lips suddenly melted and flowed directly into her body.

“Ah?”

Ning Qianxue exclaimed, then looked at Cheng Guang with feigned annoyance.

“Princely Heir, don’t you do this next time.”

After saying this, Ning Qianxue quickly closed her eyes and concentrated, channeling the surging Fate of the Heavenly Dao toward her Primordial Spirit.

Cheng Guang saw that Ning Qianxue finally calmed down and began to use the Fate of the Heavenly Dao he had given her,

And he breathed a slight sigh of relief.

Cheng Guang also had not expected that Ning Qianxue would value the Fate of the Heavenly Dao so highly.

If she knew he had just given so much of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao to Qing Luan, would she be jealous?

Thinking of this, Cheng Guang shivered.

Although he had never seen Ning Qianxue get jealous, it was something better not seen.

It is not the lack but the inequality that hurts.

He just needed to quietly make it up to Ning Qianxue.

With this in mind, Cheng Guang no longer thought further.

He quietly sat beside Ning Qianxue.

Observing her transformations.

After the Fate of the Heavenly Dao flowed into Ning Qianxue's body,

Her complexion suddenly became much rosier.

Following that,

A mist started rising from her body, like steam, dispersing a large amount of vapor.

As the vapor began to rise, Cheng Guang vaguely heard in the air the sharp chirping of some insects.

“Is it taking effect?”

Cheng Guang’s eyebrows slightly raised, followed by joy.

It really was the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

The effect of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao was truly significant.

It seemed like most issues could be resolved with the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

No wonder all those Immortals and Deities, Celestial Gods, Western Buddhas, held it in such high regard.

If even the Fate of the Heavenly Dao couldn't solve it, then Cheng Guang himself should be the one with a headache.

Thinking this, Cheng Guang continued to watch Ning Qianxue's expressions.

When a large amount of white vapor started rising around Ning Qianxue, her expression gradually became much more relaxed.

And as the white vapor around Ning Qianxue gradually thinned,

Cheng Guang also realized that it might be about enough.

Ning Qianxue slowly opened her eyes.

Before she could get a clear look at her surroundings, she heard Cheng Guang's voice.

"How is it?"

Taking a deep breath, Ning Qianxue smiled and said, "Much better."

“There’s no denying the power of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao. Just a bit of it cleared a large part of the Heavenly Court’s Decrees in my mind, and those are stubborn indeed...”

“Without this Fate of the Heavenly Dao, I don’t know how long I would have had to struggle...”

As Ning Qianxue was saying this, just as she was about to look towards Cheng Guang,

Before she could finish speaking, or even clearly see Cheng Guang,

Her mouth was stuffed with something again.

“Uh?”

“Uh!!!”

The Fate of the Heavenly Dao again?

Her eyes suddenly widened incredibly wide!!

She was completely stunned.

She was shocked by Cheng Guang's boldness.

And secondly stunned by Cheng Guang's wealth.

Chapter 848: Is He Resisting?

Ning Qianxue truly hadn't expected that Cheng Guang could so casually stuff her mouth with the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

Was it that he was completely unaware of the value of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao, or was he just so generous with her?

Ning Qianxue stared blankly at Cheng Guang, and when she snapped back to her senses, wanting to tell Cheng Guang to be more frugal and not squander the Fate of the Heavenly Dao like this.

She heard Cheng Guang speak up:

"How is it?"

"Is it enough?"



Upon hearing these words from Cheng Guang, Ning Qianxue lightly closed her eyes, carefully feeling the Heavenly Court's Decrees within her Primordial Spirit.

She discovered that most of the Heavenly Court's Decrees in her mind were nearly worn away due to the presence of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

The effect of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao was so many times better than her own efforts.

Once the Fate of the Heavenly Dao entered her mind, it would instantly envelop the Heavenly Court's Decrees.

Those queer-looking Worms, upon touching the Fate of the Heavenly Dao, seemed as if poisoned, and in just a short while, would wither and die.

Ning Qianxue sensed the changes in her mind and opened her sparkling eyes with satisfaction, happily exclaiming to Cheng Guang, "Princely Heir, the effect of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao is very obvious."

"With this, I can eliminate the Heavenly Court's Decrees in my mind in half the time it took before."

"Princely Heir, you should still save some of this Fate of the Heavenly Dao..."

Ning Qianxue advised Cheng Guang with all the earnestness of a nagging old woman.

Wanting Cheng Guang to be more frugal and not to squander the Fate of the Heavenly Dao so recklessly.

When Cheng Guang heard that it would take half the time, he furrowed his brow slightly and then muttered, "Why does it still take half the time."

After saying this, Cheng Guang didn't wait for Ning Qianxue to finish telling him to save some, and directly took out a handful of Gold Beads, not bothering to count how many there were, and stuffed them into Ning Qianxue's mouth.

"Uh...!?"

Before Ning Qianxue could react, a great surge of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao flooded into her body, overwhelming her completely.

"Princely Heir..."

"This..."

Ning Qianxue looked at Cheng Guang with a face full of shock.

Her gaze was as if she were looking at an alien.

Whether it was for anyone, the Fate of the Heavenly Dao was treasured, and not a few Immortals and Deities, even between husband and wife, would handle the Fate of the Heavenly Dao so casually, let alone share it, to say nothing of freely giving it away.

And what about Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, now??

He was giving it away to her directly.

She didn't need the Fate of the Heavenly Dao and wanted the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, Cheng Guang, to save it, yet it still ended up in her mouth.

Cheng Guang watched Ning Qianxue's shocked expression and couldn't help but chuckle and shake his head before saying, "Have you gone silly?"

"Don't look at me like that, this should be enough Fate of the Heavenly Dao. If it's not, let me know."

Ning Qianxue's lips moved slightly, and her gaze at Cheng Guang was complicated. For a moment, she was too stunned to know what to say.

She was stunned into silence.

When Ning Qianxue came to her senses, she didn't bother to say anything more to Cheng Guang, overtaken by the brazen way he acted.

The Fate of the Heavenly Dao was so precious, yet Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, was wasting it so...

Although it was used on her own body, Ning Qianxue still felt incredibly pained.

If these were given to her, she definitely wouldn't dare to squander them like this.

Ning Qianxue sighed, then closed her eyes again, carefully sensing the Heavenly Court's Decrees within her mind.

When Ning Qianxue saw that the Heavenly Court's Decrees within her mind had completely vanished,

And at the same time, her mind still had an abundance of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao remaining.

After entirely eradicating the Heavenly Court's Decrees, the remaining Fate of the Heavenly Dao started to linger in Ning Qianxue, enhancing her cultivation bit by bit.

At the same time,

Ning Qianxue also clearly sensed that with the Fate of the Heavenly Dao within her, her entire sensory perception seemed to become clearer.

The sensing and control of Qi around her had ascended a level.

It felt as though she was more embraced by the whole world.

“The Fate of the Heavenly Dao...”

“Truly remarkable...”

Ning Qianxue couldn't help but marvel, and after speaking, her gaze again fell on Cheng Guang.

Her face helpless.

The helplessness in her heart climbed even higher after seeing so much Fate of the Heavenly Dao still residing within her.

“Princely Heir, the Fate of the Heavenly Dao can’t be used this way. Using it on me is a waste.”

“Even without the Fate of the Heavenly Dao, I can still slowly erode away those Heavenly Court’s Decrees over time.”

Cheng Guang chuckled and shook his head, then gently patted Ning Qianxue’s head, saying with a smile, “That’s enough.”

“If you were to slowly erode those Heavenly Court’s Decrees, who knows how long it would take. If there’s a faster method, why not use it?”

Ning Qianxue had a strange expression on her face.

Although she would be willing to try a faster method if there was one.

The problem was...

Could it be that your method, Princely Heir, is too extravagant???

At this time, just by looking at Ning Qianxue’s expression, Cheng Guang knew what she was thinking. He smiled and then said, “Don’t worry.”

"I, your husband, am not that poor."

"I can easily afford this bit of Fate of the Heavenly Dao."

Chapter 849: Is He Resisting? \_2

Ning Qianxue helplessly spoke out, "No matter how wealthy you are, the fate of the Heavenly Dao cannot simply be acquired on a whim."

"Princely Heir, you should be more conservative."

"You might not yet know the true value of the fate of the Heavenly Dao but you should be aware that the ultimate goals of both the Heavenly Court and the Buddha Sect are for this Heavenly Dao's fate, so..."

At this point, Ning Qianxue stopped speaking and instead grabbed Cheng Guang's hand.

She wanted to return all the remnants of the Heavenly Dao's fate within her body back to Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang exerted a slight force and pulled his hand directly out of Ning Qianxue's grasp.

A smile on his face.

Just as Cheng Guang wanted to say something else, suddenly, he sensed something, his gaze turning toward the distant sky.

Hum!

Hum!!!

Boom!!!!

Following a humming sound, there was a booming noise.

In the distant pale blue horizon, a pure white flower burst open from the center, illuminating the whole world.

Even Cheng Guang couldn't make out anything within the brilliance.

"What is that?"

Cheng Guang's eyebrows raised slightly.



He didn't know why.

But within that burst of white light from the far horizon, Cheng Guang felt a somewhat familiar sensation.

The location of the white light eruption was extremely far from the Great Zhou Capital.

However, such a distance was nothing, and even in the Great Zhou Capital, one could still clearly witness the intense light, showing the power and noise of the eruption were no small matter.

Cheng Guang stood with his hands behind his back, gazing into the distance.

His clothes danced lightly in the breeze.

"Princely Heir, why does this aura feel somewhat familiar to me?"

Ning Qianxue's voice reached Cheng Guang's ears at that time.

"Oh, you also feel it's familiar?"

Cheng Guang looked toward Ning Qianxue.

Ning Qianxue, in a white dress, her exquisite face illuminated by the incandescent light, revealed an incredibly captivating beauty.

Ning Qianxue nodded slightly, then spoke to Cheng Guang, "Yes, it's just..."

Ning Qianxue frowned lightly, pausing for a moment before continuing, "It's just..."

"This sensation, it gives me an impression of..."

"Is it the Jade Emperor?"

Ning Qianxue's words were disjointed, coupled with a hesitant expression, but then, all of a sudden, she lifted her head as if she had thought of something, a hand lightly covering her red lips.

Full of surprise, she looked toward the distance.

Uttering the words "Jade Emperor."

“Jade Emperor?”

Cheng Guang’s brows raised slightly, then after pondering for a while, suddenly felt that Ning Qianxue’s words seemed to make sense.

The reason Cheng Guang had felt a familiar sensation within that dazzling incandescent brightness was entirely because he had come into contact with the Heavenly Court’s Decrees just before.

And in that incandescence, wasn’t there a presence of the Heavenly Court’s Decrees?

But.

The essence of the Heavenly Court’s Decrees had a subtle difference.

If Ning Qianxue said that the familiar sensation was the Jade Emperor’s aura, then everything made sense.

After all, the Heavenly Court’s Decrees were personally created by the Jade Emperor, and it was natural for them to carry a trace of the Jade Emperor’s aura.

The essence of the Heavenly Court's Decrees, although distinct from the Jade Emperor's own, bore a striking resemblance.

That was why Cheng Guang could feel that somewhat familiar sensation in the midst of the overwhelming brilliance.

"Very well."

Cheng Guang's gaze remained fixed on the distance, "It seems the Jade Emperor has awoken; I'll go and see."

Cheng Guang intended to see for himself what exactly had happened where the incandescent light had exploded.

In his view, it must be the Jade Emperor's awakening that could have created such a commotion.

Ning Qianxue suddenly reached out a hand to stop Cheng Guang, her eyes full of caution as she stared into the distance.

"No, that's not right, Princely Heir, that..."

"That doesn't seem like the noise of the Jade Emperor waking up..."

“Have you forgotten?”

“Just now, within the Heavenly Court’s Decrees, the information revealed was that the Jade Emperor is calling for help.”

“If it were a normal awakening, there wouldn’t be any calls for help...”

Ning Qianxue said this and slowly took a deep breath before continuing,

“The Jade Emperor... very likely...”

“has met with an accident.”

“The commotion that’s breaking out now is very likely the Jade Emperor fighting back.”

“We’d better not join in on this excitement.”

“Those who would scheme against the Jade Emperor and are even capable of making a move against him are not ones we should provoke right now.”

After Ning Qianxue finished speaking, her stunning face occasionally showed a trace of worry for Cheng Guang.

She was afraid that Cheng Guang would, in a moment of carelessness, meet with some misfortune.

Moreover, Ning Qianxue felt, Cheng Guang would not listen to her.

With the temperament of Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, as long as he wanted to, no difficulty or danger could stop his steps.

In fact, Ning Qianxue's concerns were not entirely unfounded.

When Cheng Guang heard that Ning Qianxue said the Jade Emperor very likely had an accident, his eyes instantly lit up.

If his original intention to join in on the excitement had been at a level one, now it had exploded to one hundred.

"Stay at home, I'll go have a look."

“Don’t worry, I won’t make a move, just watch from a distance.”

Cheng Guang said this and then strode through the air and away.

And at this moment,

Within the Great Zhou Capital, many powerful beings also noticed the disturbance in the distance, with streaks of light rising and rushing toward the direction where brilliant, scorching radiance was bursting forth.

Most were curious to join in on the commotion and see what was happening there.

Ning Qianxue listened to Cheng Guang’s words, her expression darkened slightly, and then she followed suit, stepping through the air to keep up with Cheng Guang’s figure.

“You shouldn’t make a move, Princely Heir.”

“That kind of scenario isn’t one we can just step into.”

Ning Qianxue couldn’t help but grumble aloud as she caught up with Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang, hearing Ning Qianxue's words, just chuckled and shook his head, not saying much.

Indeed, facing a true high-stakes situation, relying solely on his own strength would be somewhat strenuous, but with Guanyin Buddha, Cleansing Thought Buddha, the Great Tang Emperor, and Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, perhaps they could still intervene a little.

Additionally, with the Fate of the Heavenly Dao that Cheng Guang currently possessed, he would have the strength to fight no matter the situation.

Thinking this, Cheng Guang immediately sent a mental message to Guanyin Buddha, Cleansing Thought Buddha, as well as the Great Tang Emperor to gather.

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian was temporarily unreachable.

Cheng Guang also set aside the matter of contacting Erlang Shen, Yang Jian for a while.

Moreover,

Although Cheng Guang was currently unable to contact Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, he always had a feeling, suspecting that Erlang Shen, Yang Jian might very well be at the site of the intense, scorching light.

This call for help from the Jade Emperor might have something to do with Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.



Erlang Shen, Yang Jian was no easy opponent for this Jade Emperor.

With this thought, Cheng Guang immediately stepped forward, taking Ning Qianxue with him, their figures darted toward the site of the intense, scorching light, accelerating their speed.

As dusk approached,

Cheng Guang had reached the destination.

The previously erupted overwhelming scorching brilliance, when approached closely, had mostly vanished.

There were not many remnants of scorching light left.

A glance revealed a valley.

Around the valley, there was a gathering of numerous powerful beings attracted by the overwhelming scorching light.

Most of them were converging near the valley.

However, none had entered the interior of the valley.

Cheng Guang didn't know why, but at first glance, he always felt that the interior of the valley was the epicenter of the burst of scorching light.

If one were to enter, that would be the central area to go to.

Cheng Guang observed more closely, sensing that indeed, this was the case.

The Jade Emperor's aura was the strongest within this valley.

Chapter 850: Seeking Fortune Amidst Danger, Let's Go All Out!!

But then again,

Although the Jade Emperor's presence was the most intense in this mountain valley, it had grown much thinner since the initial burst of dazzling light.

It seemed as if someone was suppressing the Jade Emperor's presence.

“Damn, that’s really something.”

“Who could be so bold, to not only strike at the Jade Emperor, but also to quell his calls for help to such an extent?”

By now, Cheng Guang, just by looking at the peaceful scene near the valley, if he hadn’t been previously aware that the Jade Emperor was calling for help, might truly have believed that nothing was amiss.

The valley that appeared so serene harbored unimaginably fierce dangers.

Cheng Guang and Ning Qianxue both possessed some strength to protect themselves.

However, most of the powerhouses drawn here by the brilliant light did not have such strength or good fortune.

Should an accident occur, their likely fate would be total annihilation.

Cheng Guang scanned the surroundings and then, not wanting to meddle further, quietly stood at a distance from the valley.

Waiting for the arrival of Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

The Great Tang Emperor had already arrived beside Cheng Guang after receiving his thoughts.

While waiting,

The Great Tang Emperor couldn't help but ask, "Princely Heir, what has happened here?"

The Great Tang Emperor addressed Cheng Guang.

His title of master, despite how much the Great Tang Emperor had tried to get used to it, always brought a blush to his face and an indescribable sense of shame every time he spoke it.

Therefore, the Great Tang Emperor began trying to call Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, "Princely Heir" like everyone else.

After all, there wasn't much difference in calling him "Princely Heir".

Cheng Guang wasn't particularly concerned about titles, so whatever the Great Tang Emperor called him, as long as it wasn't too outrageous, was acceptable to him.

"I don't know what happened here either."

“But it seems to be related to someone tampering with the Jade Emperor.”

Cheng Guang casually explained.

The Great Tang Emperor’s eyes widened on hearing Cheng Guang’s words.

“The Jade Emperor has been tampered with?”

“Princely Heir, are you saying that the disturbance that just erupted here is related to the Jade Emperor?”

Cheng Guang nodded slightly.

After Cheng Guang’s confirmation, the Great Tang Emperor instinctively gasped.

For the Great Tang Emperor, no matter how much he had come to view the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas as enemies,

The Jade Emperor was still the ruler of the Heavenly Court.

Who would have the audacity to attack the ruler of the Heavenly Court?

Could it be...

Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir?

The Great Tang Emperor immediately turned his gaze toward Cheng Guang.

To the Great Tang Emperor, it seemed that in the entire world, perhaps only Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir before him, had the capability to take action against the Jade Emperor.

After all,

Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, had even managed to subdue Erlang Shen Yang Jian by laying a strategic trap.

So...

If one were to guess a bit more boldly,

It wouldn't be unacceptable to conclude that Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, had acted against the Jade Emperor.

Upon realizing this, the Great Tang Emperor took another involuntary sharp breath.

"Um..."

"Princely Heir, this wasn't your doing, was it?"

The Great Tang Emperor tentatively inquired.

Cheng Guang, just by observing the Great Tang Emperor's cautious demeanor and probing tone, knew exactly what he was thinking.

In a somewhat annoyed tone, he said:

"It wasn't me."

"I don't have the ability to know in advance the time and place of the Jade Emperor's awakening."

After Cheng Guang spoke,

The Great Tang Emperor immediately nodded in agreement, accepting the statement.

But,

The Great Tang Emperor could barely hide his thoughts.

The peculiar look in his eyes suggested that he was saying to Cheng Guang, “Keep hiding, keep denying, see if I believe it.”

After all, Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir, was capable of taking action against Erlang Shen Yang Jian.

Taking it a step further and acting directly against the Jade Emperor wasn’t beyond belief.

In fact, it could be said...

To be quite reasonable!



Cheng Guang was fed up with the back-stabber Great Tang Emperor. He knew that the latter didn't believe a word he said and even tried to pin the Jade Emperor's ordeal onto him.

Cheng Guang didn't bother to explain.

Currently, there was no sign of any disturbance within the valley.

Either the Jade Emperor had already fallen into their hands, leading to this rare tranquility,

Or the Jade Emperor was still resisting, and those in the shadows had temporarily failed to deal with him, nor could he escape, resulting in an impasse and this seemingly peaceful scene.

Whichever it was,

Cheng Guang was not about to rashly enter the valley to investigate.

He would wait until both Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha had arrived.

Moreover,

Cheng Guang's gaze swept around and suddenly realized that there were no traces of Erlang Shen Yang Jian to be found.

He couldn't sense Erlang Shen Yang Jian at all.

Where could Erlang Shen have gone?

He was supposed to confront the Celestial Gods, and yet there was no sign of him now that the Jade Emperor had appeared.

No sign at all?

Could it be that Erlang Shen Yang Jian wasn't here at all??