

## My System 851

Chapter 851: To Seek Wealth and Honor Through Danger, Let's Go All Out!! \_2

Or could it be...

Erlang Shen Yang Jian was just nearby, but due to some methods and other reasons, his presence was temporarily undetectable?

Cheng Guang's brows furrowed slightly; he was a bit puzzled at the moment.

As Cheng Guang pondered the whereabouts of Erlang Shen Yang Jian,

suddenly, there was a disturbance near the distant valley.

A series of noises erupted.

Cheng Guang heard the distant sounds, then slightly lifted his eyes to look toward them.

He saw that nearby the valley, a group of many strong figures had gathered—some possibly unable to restrain their curiosity had already started to venture into the valley.

“The intense white light that burst forth just now could either be an exceptionally powerful Different Treasure, or a Secret Realm. Either way, it's a rare opportunity.”

“Let's go in and have a look. If we encounter anything wrong, with our cultivation as Sky-Men, we may not necessarily gain much, but at the least, we should be able to escape.”

“That's right. We should just go in and see. Staying around here won't do us any good, and who knows how much longer we'll have to wait.”

"You lot are just too overly cautious. There's not a hint of movement in this valley; it's very likely that the advantage has already been snagged by the strong figures who arrived early."

After a noisy debate ensued,

an old man with graying hair but a physically robust appearance, leading several distinctly different Sects' strong figures who had reached the cultivation level of Sky-Man, emerged.

They moved directly toward the valley.

As they began to advance, the countless strong figures around the valley fixed their eyes on them.

At first, none of them dared to rashly enter the valley because they did not know what dangers might be inside.

Now that some were willing to take the lead,

they were naturally happy to watch it happen.

If there were indeed any dangers, they wouldn't go in.

But if it proved to be safe, they were determined to get a share of the spoils.

Even if they couldn't be the first to the prize or get a large portion, at least they should be able to get a taste of it.

Everyone watched as the group of sturdy elders approached the valley—

getting closer and closer.

Their hearts were also lifted.

Even Cheng Guang, at this moment, couldn't help but become curious.

He gazed intently at the distance.

When the physically robust elder entered the valley, they seemed to pass through a thin layer of water,

disturbing only slight ripples before all fell silent.

Though there was little commotion,

the area around the valley stirred up only minor wave-like ripples.

But everyone knew that the valley could not be devoid of danger.

After silently waiting for a short while,

they suddenly saw that the physically robust elder who entered the valley touched down on the ground without any hint of danger.

At first, the group led by the physically robust elder was extremely cautious, but it didn't take long for them to realize there were no dangers,

and soon they started to explore all around.

Seeing this, many of the surrounding strong figures grew anxious.

"Holy shit! There's really no danger?"

“So why were we all being so damn cautious at the start?”

“We should hurry in, or all the benefits will be snatched away by that group of physically robust elders!!”

“Don’t rush; wait a bit longer—there might still be dangers lurking.”

“Bullshit dangers. Even though this valley gives me a particularly bad feeling, everyone knows fortune favors the bold. Let’s go for it!!”

Amidst this uproar and heated debate,

many strong figures lingering near the valley began to sweep into the depths,

attempting to gain some advantage amidst the strong competitors.

Cheng Guang, watching the strong figures around him swarm into the valley like bees to honey, couldn’t help but twitch the corners of his mouth.

He did not say anything further.

The valley was originally dangerous.

At this time, even being nearby was not very safe. If Cheng Guang wasn’t fully confident, he certainly wouldn’t even touch the edge of this area.

Even Cheng Guang himself was so careful, yet these existences, whose strength and cultivation even he could not match, were so bold.

They charged straight into the valley.

They truly feared nothing.

“Such recklessness.”

Cheng Guang shook his head and said nothing more.

The Great Tang Emperor looked at Cheng Guang and asked, “Princely Heir, are we not going in?”

Cheng Guang shook his head.

“No rush.”

Upon hearing Cheng Guang’s response, the Great Tang Emperor didn’t press further, his eyes shimmering with a thoughtful sheen, pondering something.

It was unclear what the Great Tang Emperor was conjuring in his mind as time trickled by.

Around the mountain valley, most of the strong ones had entered.

The few cautious ones had gone in as well.

Only Cheng Guang’s group and a handful of others, whose cultivation and strength were simply not formidable enough to partake in the bounty, were merely here for the spectacle.

Cheng Guang observed the distant valley, which had yet to erupt in any disturbance, and found it somewhat unfathomable.

He wondered why it still remained undisturbed.

But it didn't matter to him.

Cheng Guang knew that there were no benefits to be had in the valley.

It was simply a group of unknown, mysterious strong ones hunting the Jade Emperor.

These Celestial Gods had not yet appeared.

No traces of battle were evident.

Was it because the Celestial Gods, just like Ning Qianxue, had ignored the Jade Emperor's pleas for help upon receipt?

Or was there another reason...

The more Cheng Guang thought, the more complicated his thoughts became.

He decided to stop pondering it.

At that moment.

Two slightly hoarse voices reached Cheng Guang's ears.

"Master."

"Master."

After hearing the voices, Cheng Guang's gaze shifted to the distance.

He saw two figures streaking across the skyline.

At first distant, but in the next second, they were right beside Cheng Guang.

It was none other than Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

The appearances of Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha left much to be desired.

A mere glance could probably make a child cry.

Ning Qianxue, seeing the visages of the two Buddhas, couldn't help but frown slightly.

She, being extremely beautiful herself, seldom encountered ugliness.

Even though she had no particular objections to the two, their grotesque and malevolent appearances still made her feel uncomfortable.

Ning Qianxue shifted her gaze away.

Cheng Guang, seeing Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha arrive, couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

"They're here."

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha nodded slightly, "Master, have we not arrived too late?"

Cheng Guang shook his head, "No."

“The timing is just right.”

Guangyin Buddha nodded with a smile, “That’s good. As soon as I heard our master indicate the presence of the Jade Emperor’s aura, I rushed over.”

“Where is the Jade Emperor now? Let us assist you, Master, in dealing with him.”

Hearing Guangyin Buddha, Cleansing Thought Buddha couldn’t resist ribbing, “Master, don’t listen to Guangyin Buddha’s bravado. When he heard you mention the Jade Emperor, he nearly wet himself.”

Cleansing Thought Buddha was blunt in exposing Guangyin Buddha’s front.

Who was the Jade Emperor?

He was someone who could be discussed in the same vein as the number one figure among the Western Buddhas, the Buddha Ancestor.

If it weren’t for the Jade Emperor just awakening,

And if Guangyin Buddha hadn’t acknowledged Cheng Guang as his master,

Guangyin Buddha wouldn’t dare speak such words even if given a hundred times the courage.

It was doubtful he would even dare to come close to the Jade Emperor.

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Chapter 852: Can These People Be Compared to Those People?

Guangyin Buddha glanced at Cleansing Thought Buddha with a hint of embarrassment and then hummed twice, no longer having the nerve to continue speaking.

Cheng Guang shook his head helplessly. Just as he was about to say something, a sudden shockwave erupted from the valley in the distance.

“Uh? What’s happening over there?”

Cheng Guang said with curiosity, then shifted his gaze to the distant valley.

After Cheng Guang had spoken, the others around him also looked towards the valley, following his gaze.

They watched the continuous tremors of the distant valley.

Above the valley, the barrier on the surface, resembling a sphere of light, started to shatter like glass, forming crack after crack.

The dense web of cracks spread across the entire sky above the valley, making it impossible to discern what was actually happening inside.

But within a short moment,

The barrier above the valley, appearing like a sphere of light, suddenly began to crumble.

Turning into dust.

Melting into flakes of snow and droplets of rain, trickling down.

Among them, the cries of surprise from the group of powerful individuals who had entered the valley earlier could be heard.

“Damn it!!”

“What are these things!!!”

“There are actually people!!???”

“No, no, no!! Seniors, spare us, we will leave immediately, we dare not disturb!!”

The cries of the powerful figures, no longer muffled by the barrier, instantly reached the ears of Cheng Guang and the others.

At this time, outside the valley, there were only Cheng Guang and a few others whose cultivation was not strong enough to dare to enter the valley.

Cheng Guang and his company were actually quite composed, knowing beforehand that there would be extraordinary beings inside the valley. They could imagine what those who had entered the valley were facing.

For some whose cultivation was insufficient to enter the valley, the sounds they heard shook their worldviews violently.

“What’s happening to these powerful individuals?? What did they encounter to cry out in such shock?”

“I don’t know, did they encounter danger upon entering the valley...”

“Judging by these sounds, they seem to have met some unimaginably strong figures?”

While the crowd murmured their confusion, they craned their necks to look into the valley.

Now, as the barrier that had covered the valley like a sphere of light began to disintegrate, flaking away piece by piece,

Everyone was able to see through the surface of the valley and make out the scenes within clearly.

Inside the valley, many powerful figures, like headless flies, were frantically scurrying about, trying to escape.

Once the protective barrier, resembling a sphere of light covering the valley, shattered like glass, they began to flee towards the outside world.

Although it was hard to see their expressions clearly, the continuous cries of alarm and their frantic actions allowed most to guess the mental state of these powerful figures at that moment.

Just as the many powerful figures were escaping out of the valley,

Cheng Guang's gaze swept past them, looking straight towards the center of the valley.

In the center of the valley, rather than an empty space, there stood a Divine Temple.

All around the temple, numerous objects resembling stakes were placed, pinning the temple in place as if nailing it to the spot.

And around the temple, distinct from the many who were desperately fleeing, stood several figures.

They were not panic-stricken at all but stood calmly in place.

Their faces showed only slight frowns,

Apparently slightly annoyed by the disturbance from the fly-like strong individuals, evidenced by their slight frowns.

“Jushangong, go and kill all these annoying pests,”

“It would be troublesome if news of this spread because of these people.”

A slightly hoarse voice rose among the shadows.

And the one called Jushangong responded, shaking his head in resignation.

“Zuoshandiao, you spend all day ordering others around. Why don’t you do it yourself, following the Heavenly Machine Elder’s example?”

Jushangong retorted.

Zuoshandiao, hearing Jushangong’s words, hesitated before glaring back, at a loss for words for the moment.

It seemed as though they were on the verge of coming to blows.

Fortunately, Jushangong backed down first. “I won’t quibble with you; we’re all here for the benefit. Let’s finish this job, and then we’ll all be ‘grasshoppers on the same rope.’”

Jushangong made that remark, then turned around and stamped his foot on the ground.

With his step, the valley floor, originally rock-hard, rippled like water under Jushangong’s foot, creating waves.

The rock turned into splashes of water, reaching for the many who had been fleeing in every direction.

“No!!!!”

“What kind of technique is this!”

Detecting Jushangong’s action, the powerful figures were struck with terror and sought to accelerate their escape, attempting to resist as a last resort.

But the speed and power of the uprising stone waves surpassed everyone’s expectations.

Instantly reaching before them, and in the span of a breath, they were capable of striking down everyone like waves crashing down.

And those who were quick enough to evade Jushangong’s method.

Chapter 853: Can These People Be Compared to Those People? \_2

The terror on their faces was palpable as they fled desperately into the distance.

Jushangong watched the strong people still fleeing into the distance and sighed, finding it a bit troublesome. Just as he thought about catching up to them to slaughter all these insect-like weaklings,

suddenly, Jushangong noticed something outside the valley.

Cheng Guang and his group of people.

Cheng Guang and his group stood motionless outside the valley,

among the many strong individuals fleeing desperately in all directions, they were as conspicuous as fireflies in the night.

“Huh, these people?”

Jushangong, who had wanted to give chase and crush the many strong individuals fleeing in panic, suddenly lost that desire upon seeing Cheng Guang and his group.

Because when he wanted to crush those insects, a hunter appeared beside the insects, a hunter capable of standing on equal footing with them.

Then they were no longer playing the role of a hunter, but instead, the role of the hunted.

Jushangong's unusual tone attracted the attention of those around him.

Zuoshandiao shifted his gaze, following Jushangong's to look into the distance.

While looking away, he couldn't help but tease, mocking Jushangong: "What have you seen to cause such a fuss?"

As Zuoshandiao spoke, he followed Jushangong's gaze and saw Cheng Guang and his group.

Upon seeing Cheng Guang and his company,

the once mocking Zuoshandiao suddenly found himself at a loss for words.

"The aura of these people, why does it feel no weaker than ours?"

"We can even feel that they might be stronger than us?"

Zuoshandiao was a bit shocked and at the same time realized something. His eyes and brows instantly became vigilant, and he looked at Cheng Guang and his group with caution.

"The newcomers are up to no good."

“Are they from the Heavenly Court or the Western Buddhas?”

“From what I see, they seem to have a bit of both...”

Jushangong also spoke gravely.

They observed Cheng Guang and others' appearances as well as their auras.

They saw the presence of Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha among Cheng Guang's group.

The two Buddhas were unmistakably from the Buddha Sect...

Then looking at Cheng Guang, the Great Tang Emperor, and Ning Qianxue,

they seemed particularly normal, probably just members among the Celestial Gods.

Zuoshandiao was at a loss for words just by seeing Cheng Guang and his group showing up here.

“How have the Western Buddhas and the Celestial Gods all ended up together?”

“And so many at once.”

“The creatures previously stirred up by the Jade Emperor attracted the Celestial Gods, who were mostly small fries, and we could handle them. But those who have come this time...”

“They're no small fries...”

“If we can’t handle them, we may have to resort to the Heavenly Machine Elder and the Empress...”

Zuoshandiao said, seeming to have a headache.

Jushangong nodded, “If we can avoid involving those two, we should at all costs. Zuoshandiao, why don’t you go and test the strength of their group?”

Jushangong said, shifting his gaze from Cheng Guang’s group to Zuoshandiao.

Zuoshandiao, upon hearing Jushangong’s words, his eyes widened slightly, “Why don’t you take action yourself?”

“You want me to test them?”

“You go and test them.”

Jushangong replied as if pained, “You were the one commanding earlier, and I’ve already helped with so much. Shouldn’t you do something to show for it?”

Zuoshandiao inhaled sharply, then pointed to the many strong individuals on the ground who had been casually crushed to death by a stomp from Jushangong, and said, “You really have no shame.”

“It’s most convenient for you to deal with those strong beings.”

“Can these people even be compared to those others?”

Jushangong was unconcerned and simply said, “Regardless, I’ve taken action, so you must too. Otherwise, I’ll be at a disadvantage.”

Zuoshandiao was speechless. He felt he was at a disadvantage as well.

However,

Zuoshandiao didn't care anymore.

After this business was settled, everyone would disperse.

It was unlikely they would gather together again.

Among the group, he was the strongest, so having him make a move to test them wasn't a big issue.

Yet, Zuoshandiao was starting to find Jushangong rather annoying.

Asking him to do something was like asking for his life.

Although he himself didn't want to act,

everyone felt the same.

However, he had no choice, Zuoshandiao was just that hypocritical.

Zuoshandiao couldn't bother to say anything more, he just snorted coldly and pushed Jushangong aside before walking towards Cheng Guang and his entourage.

"Excuse me, just watch how great I perform."

After saying this, Zuoshandiao took a step out

and swooped towards Cheng Guang and his entourage.

Zuoshandiao moved extremely fast, and in no time at all, he appeared in front of Cheng Guang and the others.

Zuoshandiao arrived in front of Cheng Guang and his group

and suddenly felt an overwhelming sense of deadly threat.

Zuoshandiao couldn't help but feel a tingling sensation in his scalp just by looking at Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

Damn, what kind of background did these people have?

Earth Immortals!!

Definitely Earth Immortals!!!

And even above Earth Immortals!!!

The Dao had just revived, many Immortals and Deities hadn't fully regained their strength yet, and Earth Immortals were already the ceiling; yet these people, most of them were Earth Immortals???

Zuoshandiao couldn't help but take a deep cold breath, already considering the idea of turning around and running away.

But

with Jushangong and other strong figures beside him, Zuoshandiao was too embarrassed to just turn around and flee.

However,

for Zuoshandiao to make a move against Cheng Guang and his entourage himself, even if he were given ten doses of courage, he wouldn't dare to make a move now.

If he dared to make a move, then he was ready to die.

Zuoshandiao, upon thinking that he might not even get the chance to escape after taking action and would be directly turned into a pile of flesh by Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha beside Cheng Guang, instantly lost the thought of taking any action.

At the same time,

sweat broke out all over Zuoshandiao's body, and those fine beads of sweat soaked his clothes through.

The sweat on his forehead, after a short while, formed into large droplets that slid down his face and eventually dropped onto the ground.

"Ladies and gentlemen..."

"What brings you here?" Zuoshandiao asked in a hoarse voice, trying to probe.

At the same time, his body tensed to the extreme.

His gaze was fixed on Cheng Guang and his group.

At first, Zuoshandiao's eyes landed on Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, who gave him the strongest sense of threat.

But when Zuoshandiao perceived that both Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, or perhaps, the Great Tang Emperor and Ning Qianxue beside him, all held a kind of respectful attitude towards the person in the middle,

Zuoshandiao shifted his gaze to Cheng Guang, the Duke's Heir.

What kind of person was he to gather the Buddha Sect and Celestial Gods, and to command such respect from them?

As Zuoshandiao looked over Cheng Guang, he suddenly remembered the Heavenly Machine Elder's words that inside the Celestial Gods, known as the greatest war deity, Erlang Shen Yang Jian, had appeared.

Fortunately, Erlang Shen Yang Jian had been lured away elsewhere by Tianji's tactics.

For the time being, he hadn't arrived.

Although

Erlang Shen Yang Jian hadn't arrived for now, it didn't mean he would never come.

Heavenly Machine Elder's strategies were effective, but they weren't foolproof.

So, could it be...

this person in front of him was Erlang Shen Yang Jian?

Zuoshandiao suddenly thought of this possibility.

Previously, he had had no chance to face Erlang Shen Yang Jian and didn't know what he looked like.

Without a single clue.

However,

Zuoshandiao's perception was very sharp.

He carefully sensed the aura on Cheng Guang's unfathomable presence, and he could really feel that it was the same as once felt from the Celestial Gods.

That somewhat familiar aura of the Celestial Gods...

It was indeed that of Erlang Shen Yang Jian's!!

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Chapter 854: It Can't Be Wrong, It Can't Be Wrong!

Zuoshandiao, although he had no chance to meet Erlang Shen, Yang Jian in person, was also not likely to catch his eye.

However, he had once been a statue beside Buddha Ancestor, holding a high status.

He had even once seen Erlang Shen, Yang Jian from a distance.

"It can't be wrong, it can't be wrong!"

"The one before us, very likely, is Erlang Shen, Yang Jian!!"

“I must report to Heavenly Machine Elder and Empress; this existence is nothing I can handle.”

When Zuoshandiao thought that Cheng Guang, this unknown entity, could be the former Heavenly Court’s greatest war god, Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, the hairs on his entire body bristled, and he dared not utter any nonsense.

Now, he only thought about turning around and running.

He certainly didn’t have the courage to confront Cheng Guang, who seemed to be Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.

Not to mention,

Cheng Guang, who seemed to be Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, was accompanied by Guangyin Buddha, Cleansing Thought Buddha, and the Great Tang Emperor, such strong figures.

Cheng Guang, listening to what Zuoshandiao said, smiled slightly, his demeanor relaxed and friendly, and said, “I just came to see what happened here.”

Cheng Guang said this.

Zuoshandiao’s mouth twitched slightly.

Just came to see what happened here?

You won’t think about stealing our fruits or attacking us?

Zuoshandiao did not believe that Cheng Guang, who seemed to be Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, was just simply here to see.

Either he came to steal their fruits,

Or he came to save the Jade Emperor.

Thinking of this, Zuoshandiao also showed a somewhat awkward smile; just as he wanted to stall further by beating around the bush and then find an excuse to leave,

He heard Cheng Guang's voice again.

He heard Cheng Guang ask in a casual tone,

"Are you targeting the Jade Emperor?"

Cheng Guang's casual question instantly made Zuoshandiao sweat.

Zuoshandiao was unclear about Cheng Guang's purpose, so upon hearing him ask this, he thought that Cheng Guang, this unknown entity, really came to save the Jade Emperor.

If he came to save the Jade Emperor,

How could they resist?

Damn it!!

Why hasn't Heavenly Machine Elder shown up yet!!

Now a big god has come!!

This big god is not someone like him, a little guy, could handle!!!

Zuoshandiao now only wanted to cry, not knowing what to do.

All he could do was grit his teeth and nod in agreement.

What else could they do?

“My lord...”

“Since you already know, I won’t hide it.”

“We are indeed taking action against the Jade Emperor, but it’s only because I am compelled to, if you want to hold someone accountable, it should be them...”

Zuoshandiao decisively admitted defeat.

Just as he had not finished speaking, Cheng Guang said,

“Very well.”

When Zuoshandiao heard Cheng Guang say “very well,” he felt utterly dumbfounded.

What??

Very well??

I haven’t heard about it.

Is this grand god praising me?

Does he think it's good that we're targeting the Jade Emperor???

Isn't Erlang Shen, Yang Jian supposed to be on the side of the Celestial Gods?

As Zuoshandiao thought about this, he suddenly paused; he seemed to realize that Erlang Shen, Yang Jian might not be on good terms with the Jade Emperor.

He knew this point.

But since Erlang Shen, Yang Jian was still a member of the Heavenly Court, and since the Jade Emperor was his uncle, it seemed impossible that Erlang Shen, Yang Jian could cruelly ignore him and further push him into a pit.

Zuoshandiao could hardly believe it.

But now,

It seemed to be the only possibility.

Zuoshandiao thought about it briefly and felt it necessary to say something to Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.

"That..."

"True Lord Erlang?"

"Do you want to join us?"

Zuoshandiao tentatively said.

Cheng Guang, hearing Zuoshandiao's words, was also taken aback, his eyebrows slightly raised.

Before Cheng Guang could speak,

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, who had heard Zuoshandiao's words, could no longer hold back.

Guangyin Buddha immediately waved his hand and said, "What are you talking about?"

"My master is not any True Lord Erlang!"

Cleansing Thought Buddha directly said, "You're blind!"

Zuoshandiao, hearing the words of Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, was dumbfounded again.

"Not Erlang Shen, Yang Jian?"

"Then, who are you?"

Cheng Guang shook his head, "You don't need to know my identity."

"You can act against the Jade Emperor, and I won't interfere."

At this point, a weight was lifted off Zuoshandiao's shoulders.

If Cheng Guang and his group really intervened in their actions against the Jade Emperor, even if they could defeat Cheng Guang's group with Heavenly Machine Elder's prior arrangements and the strength of the Empress, it would certainly be hard-fought.

"But..."

Cheng Guang's words took a turn.

Zuoshandiao's heart lifted again.

His emotions were completely stirred by Cheng Guang's words.

Cheng Guang's every word was enough to make Zuoshandiao's feelings rise and fall like a roller coaster.

"But what?"

"Please speak, my lord."

Cheng Guang smiled and said, "I want to meet the people behind you and get a share of the spoils."

Cheng Guang thought to himself that the system task had no reaction until now.

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, at this moment, still did not know what he was doing.

Causing the system to have no reaction.

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian was not to be depended on.

Cheng Guang decided to complete the system task himself.

At this time, the other Celestial Gods had not been found.

Chapter 855: It Can't Be Wrong, It Can't Be Wrong! \_2

Finding Taoist Priest Randeng earlier turned out to be useless.

Now that they had found the Jade Emperor and gained some benefits from him,

that should have fulfilled the system's task, right?

In this case, it could be said that not only was the task completed, it was overwhelmingly exceeded.

Thinking of this, Cheng Guang couldn't help but reveal a slight smile at the corner of his mouth.

Cheng Guang's words reached the ears of Zuoshandiao and made the corners of his mouth twitch slightly as well.

He had originally thought that Cheng Guang and his group had just come to cause trouble.

Who would have thought that the other party had simply come to get a share of the spoils?

If that was the case,

then why did he bother getting so worked up about it?

He could have just given them a share directly.

After all, the benefits they got from the Jade Emperor weren't that significant for Zuoshandiao and his group; the bulk of it went to the Heavenly Machine Elder and the Empress in the Divine Temple.

The rest of them were at most participants who might get to eat a little meat.

Even if they gave a share to Cheng Guang and his group, it just meant they would have a little less meat to eat themselves.

Even so, that was still better than not having any meat at all.

Zuoshandiao was very open-minded about the whole thing, so he nodded in agreement right away.

Then he said to Cheng Guang with a respectful and slightly smiling face, "Of course, it's possible. However, I am not the one to decide. You'll have to speak and negotiate with the authorities yourself."

As he spoke, Zuoshandiao gestured invitingly.

"Sir, please, this way."

When Zuoshandiao said this, there was an almost 'please, after you' feel to it.

Cheng Guang didn't mind.

He followed Zuoshandiao towards the direction of the Divine Temple.

Cheng Guang wasn't worried at all that Zuoshandiao would play any tricks on him.

If there was anything to worry about, it was the entities behind Zuoshandiao.

Cheng Guang was indeed curious about what kind of presence was behind Zuoshandiao, a presence bold enough to target even the mainstream of the Jade Emperor.

Cheng Guang thought about it.

Though the previous system task hint had mentioned the Heavenly Court, it seemed to have indeed omitted the Jade Emperor.

Was the Jade Emperor dealt with here?

Otherwise, there wouldn't be a total lack of information about his whereabouts.

Thinking of this, Cheng Guang's expression turned a bit strange.

Then he took a step forward, heading towards the valley's Divine Temple.

The people with Zuoshandiao, along with the entities behind them, were able to deal with the Jade Emperor, who hadn't woken up yet. This kind of power wasn't something the average person could wield.

At the very least, Cheng Guang himself wasn't entirely confident he could do such a thing.

Who could it be, then?

Cheng Guang's interest piqued slightly.

At that moment,

when Zuoshandiao led Cheng Guang and his group towards the Divine Temple,

Jushangong and others who had been waiting near the Divine Temple saw Cheng Guang's group and were instantly taken aback.

Damn...

Did Zuoshandiao really bring people over?

Seeing Cheng Guang's group getting closer, Jushangong took a step back involuntarily, assuming a wary stance.

Not just Jushangong, but many of the powerful entities beside him showed similar reactions.

And when Zuoshandiao led Cheng Guang and his group over to Jushangong,

the voices of Cheng Guang's group also reached Jushangong's ears.

"These people?"

With an apologetic smile, Zuoshandiao said, "Sir, don't worry about them, they're not important. Please, come with me this way."

Zuoshandiao quickly gestured to Jushangong and the others not to be so cautious.

Seeing Zuoshandiao behave this way, Jushangong was puzzled. He pulled Zuoshandiao aside, "Zuoshandiao, what's going on?"

"Why did you even bring people here?"

"Weren't you supposed to deal with them directly?"

Hearing Jushangong's words, Zuoshandiao's expression changed, and then with a face that looked constipated, he said, "Deal with them directly?"

"You go ahead, you do it!"

"I certainly can't."

Zuoshandiao appeared utterly powerless.

Jushangong, upon hearing Zuoshandiao's words, looked shocked. His lips moved slightly as if he wanted to say something, but before he could speak, he swallowed his words back down.

"What's going on?"

"Are these people's strengths even greater than we imagined?"

"Just who are these people exactly?"

Zuoshandiao shook his head: "I also don't know exactly who they are."

"You only need to know that they have a substantial background, and that's enough."

Zuoshandiao then patted Jushangong's shoulder, speaking with gravity, "You are still young and don't understand the severity of matters."

"These people are not ones we can afford to offend or handle."

"It would be better for us to lead them directly to the Heavenly Machine Elder and the Empress. If they can deal with them, then all will be well."

"But if they can't manage, it doesn't matter either, as we do not stand to lose anything."

Jushangong was stunned as he listened to Zuoshandiao.

Then, in his astonishment, he nearly swallowed his tongue.

“Damn it, you, how dare you lead people towards the Heavenly Machine Elder and the Empress when they are dealing with the Jade Emperor?!”

Zuoshandiao nodded, “I know, these people also know that we are dealing with the Jade Emperor.”

“However, they seem to have no objection or hostility towards our action against the Jade Emperor.”

“They just want a share of the spoils.”

“Let them meet the Heavenly Machine Elder. If it doesn’t work out, at most we will just be roping in one more person into our group.”

Saying this, Zuoshandiao patted Jushangong’s head before turning and leaving.

“This way, please.”

Zuoshandiao guided Cheng Guang and his group towards the Divine Temple.

After Zuoshandiao led Cheng Guang and the others into the Divine Temple without any hindrance,

Jushangong finally snapped to his senses.

He slapped his forehead vigorously.

“Damn it, that Zuoshandiao actually dared to pat my head, calling me young?”

“Who is he looking down on!?”

“Wait until you come out, I’ll make sure you pay with your life!”

Jushangong stomped his foot in fury, then chose not to say anything more about Zuoshandiao's decision.

Actually,

Even if Zuoshandiao hadn't disclosed the identities of Cheng Guang and his party, Jushangong could feel that their cultivation and strength were extraordinary, beyond his capability to confront.

Since he couldn't handle them,

Neither could Zuoshandiao.

Almost no one by their side could manage them.

Thus, allowing them to proceed into the Divine Temple to meet the Heavenly Machine Elder and the Empress was the best option.

Jushangong touched his head, sighed and then positioned himself near the Divine Temple.

Waving his hand towards the surrounding powerhouses, he said, "Alright, it's nothing."

"We don't need to bother with these people."

"Let's just focus on guarding the formation."

Outside the Divine Temple, tranquility was quickly restored.

Apart from Cheng Guang and his group, there wasn't anyone who made Jushangong or the others feel much of a threat.

Even if some Celestial Gods sensed the Jade Emperor's calls for help, it wasn't much use.

After all, most of the Celestial Gods had just awakened, and even if their cultivation and strength were formidable, they were still Earth Immortals.

They simply could not exceed the realm of Earth Immortals.

With that being the case, they would eliminate any Immortal or Deity that came their way, not only effortlessly but also converting those Immortals and Deities into nourishment for themselves.

As long as the Immortals didn't come all at once,

And as long as exceedingly powerful beings like Erlang Shen Yang Jian didn't show up, there would be no problem.

Jushangong thought with a sense of relief in his heart.

Not long after Zuoshandiao had led Cheng Guang and his group into the Divine Temple, he came out again.

“What happened?”

Jushangong asked.

Zuoshandiao shook his head, “I don't know, it's enough to just lead them inside, let's not bother with what comes next.”

Jushangong nodded slightly, not saying anything further.

...

## Chapter 856: So, This Is the Jade Emperor

While Zuoshandiao and Jushangong conversed,

the inner part of the Divine Temple was wrapped in silence.

Zuoshandiao had merely escorted Cheng Guang and his companions into the temple and then took Cheng Guang to their principal person in charge. Without daring to linger, he immediately withdrew from the temple.

Thus, Zuoshandiao was unaware of what had transpired inside.

He also didn't know whether Cheng Guang, this unknown being, was acquainted with the Heavenly Machine Elder and the Empress.

Once Cheng Guang had entered the Divine Temple, his gaze immediately fell upon a figure in the central location, bound tightly by countless chains.

The figure had an air of regal authority, clad in an ornamented robe of white jade that seemed excessively valuable, and his demeanor was exceptionally proud.

However, this figure, who appeared so domineering and grand, was at this moment the epitome of disgrace.

He was restrained within the temple, his body ensnared by innumerable chains, rendering him utterly immobile.

His complexion shifted continuously, from red to black, then from black to purple.

Just by looking at the man's face, Cheng Guang could tell how stifled he must feel inside.

"This must be the Jade Emperor," Cheng Guang surmised in his heart.

Cheng Guang had never seen the Jade Emperor before and didn't know what he should look like. But, the moment he laid eyes on this figure, he couldn't help but subconsciously feel that this impressive looking person might be the sovereign of the Heavenly Court—

The Jade Emperor.

Yet, could it be that the ruler of the Heavenly Court, the legendary Jade Emperor, looked too wretched at the moment?

Seeing the current state of the Jade Emperor in the temple, Cheng Guang couldn't help but twitch the corners of his mouth slightly.

As Cheng Guang stared at the figure of the Jade Emperor within the temple, the Great Tang Emperor, Chang'e, Guangyin Buddha, and Cleansing Thought Buddha, upon seeing the Jade Emperor's appearance, all fell into silence.

"Hisss..."

"Is that really the Jade Emperor...?"

After a while, the Great Tang Emperor couldn't help but inhale sharply.

Just seeing the Jade Emperor's form sent a shiver through his scalp.

It was evident.

The Great Tang Emperor recognized the Jade Emperor and was absolutely certain that the person before him was the legendary Jade Emperor.

Although the Great Tang Emperor's former status couldn't compare to the Jade Emperor's, he had once seen the Jade Emperor.

He knew what the Jade Emperor looked like.

If he didn't even know the appearance of the sovereign of the Heavenly Court, how could he, in the past, have had the confidence and courage to compete with the Heavenly Court and the Buddha Sect?

At this moment, not only the Great Tang Emperor was in shock.

Beside him, Ning Qianxue, seeing the Jade Emperor bound by the countless chains within the temple, was also shocked to the point of numbness, standing there stupefied, not knowing what to say as she stared at the figure of the Jade Emperor.

Her lips moved slightly.

She wanted to say something, but no words made it out.

At this time, Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha also felt a trace of shock in their eyes.

"Is this really the Jade Emperor?"

Both Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha were immensely shocked as well.

They had known what kind of entity the Jade Emperor was, but they could never have imagined that the Jade Emperor, who had once been so exalted, could have fallen to such a state.

Who would dare lay hands on the Jade Emperor??

Who would dare to treat the Jade Emperor like this...?

The shock in the hearts of Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha was unable to settle for some time. While shocked, they also turned their gazes to the other figures inside the temple.

As Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha looked at those distant figures, besides Cheng Guang and his group, the other figures also focused their attention on Cheng Guang and company.

“Is this the Crown Heir of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou?”

An elderly voice emerged from a white-robed elder.

Hearing the elder’s voice, Cheng Guang suddenly felt it was somewhat familiar.

“Indeed, it is I.”

Cheng Guang nodded slightly.

Although he was slightly surprised that the other could call out his name, he did not show excessive shock, but merely nodded with a faint smile.

After responding, Cheng Guang surveyed the white-robed elder several times and felt a vague sense of familiarity, yet it remained intangible.

Cheng Guang gave it some thought but couldn’t recall where he had seen this white-robed elder before.

“Who might you be? Do you recognize me?”

After some contemplation with no ideas emerging, Cheng Guang directly asked the question.

Listening to Cheng Guang's words, the white-robed elder merely smiled and said, "The grand name of the Crown Heir of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou is, of course, known to me."

"As for me—"

"Just an ordinary old man, nothing more; others call me the Heavenly Machine Elder."

"You probably haven't heard of me."

The Heavenly Machine Elder's mild laughter rang in Cheng Guang's ears.

Hearing his words, Cheng Guang couldn't help but twitch the corners of his mouth.

Just an ordinary old man??

You have the nerve to say that.

Would just an ordinary old man be able to move against the Jade Emperor?

Would just an ordinary old man dare to extend their ambitions to the Jade Emperor's head??

Come off it.

It's enough to make one laugh.

Even though Cheng Guang was internally criticizing without end, his expression showed little change, and he nodded in response with a smile, then turned his gaze to another figure standing close to the Heavenly Machine Elder.

Chapter 857: So, This Is the Jade Emperor – 2

Cheng Guang realized.

Ever since he had entered the Divine Temple, this person next to Heavenly Machine Elder had been constantly watching him.

Their gaze had never left him.

It seemed like they were particularly concerned about Cheng Guang himself.

Meanwhile,

Cheng Guang also faintly felt that this person by Heavenly Machine Elder's side seemed even more familiar.

That sense of familiarity was initially subtle, but soon, Cheng Guang felt something was amiss.

He had felt a certain familiarity towards Heavenly Machine Elder already,

but how could he also feel familiar with this person next to Heavenly Machine Elder??

Could it be that they were all old acquaintances and he had simply forgotten??

Cheng Guang couldn't figure out exactly what the situation was with the person in front of him.

However, although he didn't feel a strong sense of familiarity towards Heavenly Machine Elder, it wasn't as strong as the feeling towards the person next to him, which was much more intense.

Thus, Cheng Guang decisively shifted his gaze from Heavenly Machine Elder to the figure next to him.

Cheng Guang observed the figure by Heavenly Machine Elder and suddenly felt that this figure seemed to be a woman.

Tall in stature, although she was draped in the same white robe as Heavenly Machine Elder, the fitted robe on her finely outlined the enticing curves.

Her beautiful eyes that looked at Cheng Guang shimmered with the light of stars.

They were exceptionally captivating.

“You are...”

Cheng Guang looked at the figure next to Heavenly Machine Elder, paused for a moment and then suddenly a silhouette and a name surfaced in his mind.

Cheng Guang exclaimed in surprise, “You are...”

“Jiang Luojing?”

Cheng Guang directly spoke the name “Jiang Luojing.”

When Cheng Guang uttered the name “Jiang Luojing,” he didn’t immediately care about how the woman next to Heavenly Machine Elder would react; he was first taken aback by his own realization.

Jiang Luojing...

was from Great Chu just like Cheng Guang.

Although Great Chu had been annihilated, Jiang Luojing was, like Cheng Guang, one of the last few citizens of Great Chu.

Additionally,

Cheng Guang knew that Jiang Luojing was previously in the Great Yan Dynasty, but then she had completely disappeared.

Even when Cheng Guang had asked the Great Tang Emperor to take control of the Great Yan Dynasty, there was no sign of Jiang Luojing.

Cheng Guang had wanted to help Jiang Luojing but without knowing her whereabouts, he couldn't begin to try.

Cheng Guang truly hadn't expected that he'd meet Jiang Luojing whom he had been searching for under these circumstances.

Was this really Jiang Luojing?

If this was Jiang Luojing, then why was she here?

At that moment, countless, uncountable doubts surfaced in Cheng Guang's mind.

As these myriad doubts surfaced in Cheng Guang's heart,

the figure next to Heavenly Machine Elder, on hearing Cheng Guang utter the name "Jiang Luojing," suddenly stiffened a bit.

Then a hint of surprise emerged in her beautiful eyes.

She seemed just as unexpecting that Cheng Guang, without having seen her face, could still precisely call out her name.

Jiang Luojing removed the white hood covering her face, revealing a beautiful and radiant face with eyes shining like stars.

"Princely Heir, long time no see."

Jiang Luojing's red lips slightly parted with a smile as she spoke to Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang, seeing Jiang Luojing's appearance, was also stunned.

He gazed intently at Jiang Luojing.

Cheng Guang suddenly realized that at this moment, apart from those starlike shining eyes that felt particularly familiar, every other movement, the entire demeanor, bore no trace of the familiarity from before.

Jiang Luojing at this moment, compared to when they first met, had an air of nobility with an added sense of majesty.

She seemed like an Empress...

Since when did Jiang Luojing acquire such an aura...?

No...

No...

Cheng Guang suddenly realized that Jiang Luojing might not be just an ordinary person; perhaps she had awakened her past life.

Who exactly was Jiang Luojing in her previous life?

How could such a tremendous change occur in her demeanor in such a short time?

Even Ning Qianxue, who had also awakened memories of her past life, wasn't influenced so quickly or significantly.

It was only a gradual fusion and then neutralization into her current form.

Cheng Guang looked at Jiang Luojing with a complex expression, then gradually suppressed his complicated emotions and nodded slightly, responding, "Yes, it has been a long time since we last met."

"It's unexpected that we would meet under these circumstances."

"This Jade Emperor..."

"Was it your doing?"

As Cheng Guang spoke, he shifted his gaze from Jiang Luojing and looked at the Jade Emperor standing behind them.

The Jade Emperor was indeed Cheng Guang's main reason for coming.

Even encountering Jiang Luojing, which shocked him greatly, his attention couldn't linger too much on her.

Listening to Cheng Guang's words, Jiang Luojing also nodded slightly, "It was our doing."

"Princely Heir, we have been planning this for the Jade Emperor for a long time..."

“How did you find us...”

“And moreover, the strength you possess now...”

As she spoke, Jiang Luojing couldn't help but scrutinize Cheng Guang, feeling that the changes in this Town-Nation Duke's Heir were also terrifyingly significant in the recent times.

Previously, even though the Town-Nation Duke's Heir's cultivation was powerful, it wasn't to the extent it was now.

It seemed he was just one step away from becoming an Earth Immortal.

Even Jiang Luojing herself, with resources acquired through scheming and the help of Heavenly Machine Elder, could only advance her cultivation to this level in such a short time.

But...

This Town-Nation Duke's Heir?

What was he relying on?

Was it because...

He too had awakened his past life?

Was it because of...

The Saint Monk?

Suddenly, Jiang Luojing pondered this possibility, but then doubted it; if Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, had really awakened his past life as the Saint Monk,

the moment he saw her, he would have undoubtedly recognized her.

At the same time,

he wouldn't have addressed her by her name "Jiang Luojing" upon their first encounter.

Rather, he would have said...

"Your Majesty the Empress..."

Jiang Luojing bit her lower lip lightly, wanting to ask Cheng Guang something, but the words hesitated on her lips and ultimately remained unspoken.

Simultaneously,

Jiang Luojing also noticed.

Not only had the cultivation of Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, undergone significant changes during the time she had not seen him.

Even the people around him...

had become so strong and also...

appeared to be not of simple identities.

Were there Buddhas?

Were there Immortals?

Jiang Luojing's gaze moved past Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, towards Guangyin Buddha, Cleansing Thought Buddha, Great Tang Emperor, and Ning Qianxue.

Although Jiang Luojing couldn't recognize all the figures accompanying Cheng Guang, she could tell that most of their cultivation levels were not simple.

How had this Town-Nation Duke's Heir subdued both Buddhas and Immortals in such a short time?

And why would these people so willingly follow him?

For a moment, Jiang Luojing was confused about what the reasons behind all this could be.

During Jiang Luojing's bewilderment,

Heavenly Machine Elder also became perplexed.

Seeing Cheng Guang and his entourage had utterly shocked him.

Chapter 858: That Princely Heir, Can I Be Busy First?

In the last encounter with Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, he had felt that Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, was a being he could easily extinguish with a flick of his hand.

But.

He truly had not anticipated that Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, could have enhanced his cultivation and strength by so much in such a short period of time.

Now...

To think he could even snatch food from his mouth, wanting to share a slice of the spoils.

The Heavenly Machine Elder, upon this thought, suddenly found his mood turning very complex.

Now, to clash with Cheng Guang and his entourage was not going to be easy.

The Heavenly Machine Elder certainly did not wish to, at this critical juncture, have any conflict with Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir.

Merely looking at Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir's cultivation and strength, the Heavenly Machine Elder still had some confidence that he could suppress Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, right here and now.

But then again,

Not to mention the relationship between Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, and Jiang Luojing, he could not possibly ignore Jiang Luojing to strike at Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir.

Just considering the cultivation and strength of the people beside Cheng Guang,

They were not beings he could suppress at will either.

The Heavenly Machine Elder suddenly felt a great headache, at a loss for what to do, he simply fixed his gaze on Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, planning to listen to what Cheng Guang himself had to say.

Cheng Guang, facing the gaze of both the Heavenly Machine Elder and Jiang Luojing, had little reaction, only smiling, then he said to the Heavenly Machine Elder and Jiang Luojing,

“I truly do not know how long you have been plotting for the Jade Emperor’s matter, nor did I come specifically for you.”

“I am here only for the Jade Emperor...”

Upon hearing Cheng Guang’s words, whether it was the Heavenly Machine Elder or Jiang Luojing, both could not help but feel shocked and gaped slightly.

“Only for the Jade Emperor...”

“Merely for the Jade Emperor, you managed to find this place?”

Cheng Guang laughed, “The Jade Emperor’s cries for help were so loud, who couldn’t hear them.”

When the Heavenly Machine Elder heard Cheng Guang say this, his eyes flickered briefly, although he did not know how Cheng Guang had contacted the Immortals and Deities, but he noticed Ning Qianxue beside Cheng Guang.

He could feel the aura of the Immortals and Deities on Ning Qianxue.

But there was no trace of the Heavenly Court’s Decrees.

If the Jade Emperor wanted to call for help, it would have been through the Heavenly Court’s Decrees, which he had calculated early on and prepared for in advance, just waiting for the Jade Emperor to call for aid and then eliminate all invading enemies.

Only.

The Heavenly Machine Elder had not expected that the Jade Emperor’s distress signal could actually summon Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir, bringing along such a company that even he hardly dared to provoke.

Before, the Heavenly Machine Elder had already considered that Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, who had recently awakened, might come to rescue the Jade Emperor.

He had even thought about how to deal with Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.

But now,

Facing Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, the Heavenly Machine Elder felt an unbearable headache, even more so than when facing Erlang Shen, Yang Jian; never before had Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, given him such trouble.

If possible, the Heavenly Machine Elder would only want Erlang Shen, Yang Jian to come, not Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir.

However, things often go contrary to one's wishes.

He could not decide for Cheng Guang, nor could he dictate the course of events.

He might be called the Heavenly Machine Elder, but he had not truly mastered Tianji.

Nor could he truly play Tianji like a game in the palm of his hand.

The Heavenly Machine Elder, thinking of this, sighed in resignation.

"Princely Heir, since you have found this place, and it is for the Jade Emperor's sake, then let us divide the spoils together."

Cheng Guang, listening to the Heavenly Machine Elder's words, nodded slightly, not raising any objections.

He had indeed planned to share a part of the spoils.

But then again,

Cheng Guang felt it a bit strange.

The current Jade Emperor, having just revived, had not much Fate of the Heavenly Dao left in him. The Heavenly Machine Elder, Jiang Luojing, and those outside, all gathered here, what was it for that they sought from the Jade Emperor?

Cheng Guang looked at the Heavenly Machine Elder with a puzzled gaze, seeking an explanation.

The Heavenly Machine Elder, noticing Cheng Guang's intent gaze, suddenly understood what Cheng Guang meant and could not help the corners of his mouth twitching violently.

"Princely Heir, you don't even know what we want to divide from the Jade Emperor...?"

Cheng Guang nodded straightforwardly.

The Heavenly Machine Elder suddenly wanted to slap himself in the face.

What kind of situation was this?

Others didn't even know what treasures the Jade Emperor possessed, yet they could still come to share a slice of the spoils.

While they had been plotting for so long...

In front of Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, it seemed like such a farce.

The Heavenly Machine Elder suddenly felt a kind of depression, choosing to remain silent.

Jiang Luojing, at the side of the Heavenly Machine Elder, did not have such a complex web of thoughts.

It pleased Jiang Luojing that Cheng Guang was to share a part of the spoils.

“Princely Heir, you may not know...”

“This Jade Emperor, though just awakened with not much Fate of the Heavenly Dao, is still the ruler of the Heavenly Court and has quite a few treasures on him.”

“Especially the foundation of the Heavenly Court.”

“Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones.”

Listening to Jiang Luojing’s words, Cheng Guang froze slightly, “Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones?”

Chapter 859: That Princely Heir, Can I Be Busy First? 2

Cheng Guang had a puzzled look on his face, as he had indeed heard the term “Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones” before.

Upon hearing the words “Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones,” he was instantly stunned.

He didn’t know what “Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones” truly meant.

Cheng Guang did not understand, but the Great Tang Emperor and Ning Qianxue standing beside him did.

The Great Tang Emperor, surprised, couldn't help but whisper in a low voice, "You actually want the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones? Haven't they been extinct for a long time?"

"Ever since there were issues with spiritual cultivation, all the Immortals and Deities with Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones had them destroyed..."

Ning Qianxue also nodded slightly; she had once possessed some Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones as well, but ever since there were problems with cultivation, what was once greatly beneficial for cultivation became a source of immense terror.

All the Immortals and Deities had excised the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones from their bodies, daring not to keep them.

As a result, the Celestial Gods began to fall into the mundane world.

"Does the Jade Emperor still have Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones on him?"

"Now that the Heavenly Dao has revived, if there are no more issues with cultivation, then Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones are indeed greatly beneficial for cultivation."

Ning Qianxue murmured to herself.

Heavenly Machine Elder, having heard the conversation between Ning Qianxue and the Great Tang Emperor, slightly smiled and said, "Yes, Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones are present on the Jade Emperor."

"The Jade Emperor is the sovereign of the Heavenly Court, and he possesses the most primitive of the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones."

"This most original source of Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones was not tainted by the strange aura back then and has been preserved to this day."

“After the revival of the Heavenly Dao, the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones can also exhibit their original effects.”

“Now, apart from the Jade Emperor, all the Immortals and Deities are devoid of Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones; if we were to obtain them, even if not as Celestial Gods, we would be comparable to them.”

Heavenly Machine Elder spoke, smiling while talking, his face involuntarily radiating a bit of confidence.

With Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones, one could be called an Immortal or Deity.

And those who were stripped of their Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones, even if they bore the name of Celestial Gods, could not truly be called genuine Immortals and Deities.

Cheng Guang suddenly thought of something mentioned in the system task alert.

The existence of the Heavenly Court has always been a closely guarded secret, and most people in the world, whose cultivation and strength have not reached a certain level, are unaware of the Celestial Gods.

Nor could Cheng Guang find the figure of the Jade Emperor within the system task hints.

Could it be...

That the future Heavenly Court had changed...

No longer controlled by the Celestial Gods.

Nor controlled by the Jade Emperor.

But rather...

Controlled by Heavenly Machine Elder, Jiang Luojing, and others...

The current state of the Celestial Gods.

What about the Buddha Ancestor?

Could the Buddha Ancestor be in a similar situation?

Thinking of this, Cheng Guang felt his thoughts become incredibly chaotic.

But regardless,

The current situation in the world had become very clear.

To Cheng Guang, the Heavenly Court no longer posed much of a threat.

The Jade Emperor looked as if he was on the verge of death, and Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, the first war god of the Heavenly Court, had been subdued by Cheng Guang.

In the entire Heavenly Court, there were quite a few good friends of Cheng Guang.

At a glance, there were almost no worthy adversaries.

Except for...

The Buddha Sect.

The Buddha Sect, which currently had no presence, might turn out to be Cheng Guang's greatest enemy.

Thinking of this, Cheng Guang couldn't help but take a deep breath.

At this moment, Heavenly Machine Elder also spoke, "Princely Heir."

"The most original Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones in the Jade Emperor, although divisible, require us to practice a first-come, first-served policy."

"We can give the Princely Heir a larger share, but the lion's share must go to us."

"In order to calculate the place of the Jade Emperor's awakening and then set up our plan to trap the Jade Emperor here, we too have expended a great deal of effort and resources."

Although the tone of Heavenly Machine Elder seemed quite calm, upon closer listening, one could clearly sense a slight tone of capitulation.

It was obvious that the other party did not want to cause any major conflict with Cheng Guang's side.

But he was also reluctant to let go of his own earlier efforts.

Even if they could not eat as much as before, they still wanted the lion's share.

The leftovers could then be divided among the others.

Cheng Guang looked at Heavenly Machine Elder's demeanor and smiled.

He did not put forth any objections.

Cheng Guang simply nodded.

“Sure.”

Cheng Guang nodded in agreement.

It was Heavenly Machine Elder who was taken aback.

He really hadn’t expected Cheng Guang, the Duke of the State’s Heir, to agree so readily.

After all,

this concerned Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones.

These could be compared to the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

Cheng Guang, the Duke of the State’s Heir, was so decisive to renounce the major share and simply agree to his allocation plan?

Heavenly Machine Elder was a bit perplexed.

If it were him, he probably would never have been as generous as Cheng Guang was now.

Was this all an act?

Heavenly Machine Elder pondered.

Then, he sized up Cheng Guang several times.

He found Cheng Guang’s gaze straightforward, without a hint of falsehood or pretense.

Quite generous.

This meant that Cheng Guang truly felt this way, without any intention of claiming the larger share.

Heavenly Machine Elder contemplated for a moment and probably understood something, then smilingly said, "In that case, Princely Heir, please wait a moment."

"The Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones on this Jade Emperor's body will take some time to be completely extracted."

In Heavenly Machine Elder's view,

Cheng Guang, perhaps, acknowledged their power, which was why he could so readily forgo the major share.

It made sense.

Although Cheng Guang, the Duke of the State's Heir, had many strong individuals on his side, Heavenly Machine Elder's group was not to be underestimated either.

If it really came to a fight, it's not to say who would definitely win, but surely neither side would emerge unscathed.

Better to just let them take the lion's share.

Though it meant letting Heavenly Machine Elder himself get the lion's share,

Cheng Guang, the Duke of the State's Heir, definitely didn't lose out since they could get a share of the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones without any sacrifice.

Heavenly Machine Elder, thinking this, felt slightly relieved.

“Then, Princely Heir, may I be excused?”

Cheng Guang nodded again.

After speaking, Heavenly Machine Elder moved to the Jade Emperor’s side and continued his spellcasting.

Mysterious light emanated from Heavenly Machine Elder’s fingertips, falling upon the Jade Emperor.

Every time a light emerged from Heavenly Machine Elder’s hand and touched the Jade Emperor, his facial expression became increasingly grim, and he trembled sporadically.

Pain occasionally surged across his face.

Though the Jade Emperor looked extremely painful, he did not utter a single groan.

From this, it could be seen that the Jade Emperor was quite tough.

This earned Cheng Guang’s respect.

As time passed,

more and more mysterious light appeared on the Jade Emperor.

His entire body, including his limbs and bones, began to tremble, sparkling with a ginseng-like light vein.

The light vein emerged from the Jade Emperor’s body,

slowly pulling out much like a tree being uprooted.

At this time,

the Jade Emperor could no longer maintain his tough demeanor and let out a series of suppressed agonizing roars.

“Damn it!!!”

“You truly deserve to die!!!”

The Jade Emperor yelled loudly.

The entire Divine Temple trembled under the Jade Emperor’s roaring.

Despite the loudness of the Jade Emperor’s roar, nobody paid any attention.

In a brief moment,

the Jade Emperor could no longer scream.

With a “puff” sound,

the light vein representing the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones was instantly pulled out, separating from the Jade Emperor’s body.

At the same time, the Jade Emperor spewed out a fountain-like stream of fresh blood!

The blood was incredibly red!

...

## Chapter 860: Is This Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones?

The Jade Emperor spat out a large mouthful of fresh blood.

His whole body was trembling slightly.

Initially, the Jade Emperor was still able to maintain a certain level of consciousness clarity, but afterward, when the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones within his body were all extracted, he became completely dispirited.

“Is this the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones?”

Cheng Guang looked at the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones that emerged on the surface of the Jade Emperor’s body, his eyes slightly raised, revealing a bit of interest.

Although he was somewhat interested, the interest was not very great.

Cheng Guang didn’t care much about these Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones.

After all, even if the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones were powerful and good, they couldn’t compare with the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

The Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones also weren’t particularly outstanding as an aid for cultivation.

But the problem was,

the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones on the Jade Emperor were the last remaining ones in the whole world.

With the support of the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones, plus the Fate of the Heavenly Dao, it was estimated that one's cultivation would receive another buff.

Thinking this, Cheng Guang felt he could try using the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones, but he shouldn't expect them to have much effect.

After all, the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones inside the Jade Emperor were divided into several portions.

The amount that would actually reach Cheng Guang's hands wasn't much.

Cheng Guang would rather give the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones to Ning Qianxue.

As Cheng Guang was contemplating, the Heavenly Machine Elder also started to act. He approached the Jade Emperor directly.

A hand reached out.

Fingers radiating faint light, emitting an enigmatic aura, directly grabbed towards the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones.

And when the Heavenly Machine Elder's hand reached out, although the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones appeared luminescent and intangible, when the Elder's fingertips touched the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones, it still felt like he was grasping something solid.

“Condense!”

The Heavenly Machine Elder grasped the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones and then cast several magical seals, uttering a word.

He directly solidified the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones.

The volume also visibly began to shrink.

In just a moment, the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones had turned into the size of a pill.

“Divide!”

The Heavenly Machine Elder issued another low shout.

After the low shout, the pill-sized Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones further divided, turning into several even smaller pills.

Once all the pills formed from the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones were solidified, the Heavenly Machine Elder collected all the pills.

Then he began distributing them to Cheng Guang and others.

“Princely Heir, these are for you.”

The Heavenly Machine Elder took a handful of little pills from the pile and handed them to Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang subconsciously accepted them and then examined the pills in his hand.

Although they were called pills, they were, after all, refined from Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones, entirely crystalline and transparent, diffusing a pleasant fragrance.

Nothing like the medicinal smell of ordinary pills.

Cheng Guang glanced and found that there were about ten pills in his hand.

And the pills in the Heavenly Machine Elder's hand, refined from Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones, probably amounted to forty.

Looking at how many people around the Heavenly Machine Elder needed to share these pills, it wasn't that many.

"Princely Heir, what do you think?"

"Are you satisfied?"

After handing the pills to Cheng Guang, seeing him not speaking, the Heavenly Machine Elder asked, thinking Cheng Guang might feel he was given too few.

Cheng Guang shook his head.

"It's fine, let's leave it like this."

Cheng Guang causally stored the pills and then turned his gaze toward Jiang Luojing.

Jiang Luojing was also looking at Cheng Guang at the time.

"Princely Heir, if you plan to consume these Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones, you should do it sooner rather than later. It will greatly benefit both you and me."

Cheng Guang looked at Jiang Luojing and asked, "Is this thing also useful to you?"

Jiang Luojing slightly nodded, "Naturally so."

Cheng Guang pondered for a while, and then, as if contemplative, he suddenly felt like giving some of the pills, refined from the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones he just received, to Jiang Luojing.

But for now, it wasn't a good time to speak up.

Cheng Guang changed the subject and asked, "What are your plans next?"

Jiang Luojing replied, "I don't plan to go anywhere next, Princely Heir. These recent times, I have been preparing to take the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones inside the Jade Emperor's body."

"After absorbing the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones from the Jade Emperor's body, I will cultivate properly."

"The next period will probably still be spent striving for the Fate of the Heavenly Dao, which affects the elevation of cultivation level and whether one can ascend..."

Cheng Guang, listening to Jiang Luojing's words, keenly caught a key phrase, "Whether one can ascend?"

"Ascend?"

Cheng Guang looked confused.

Jiang Luojing slightly nodded and said, "Perhaps, Princely Heir, you don't know, according to the Heavenly Machine Elder's speculation, the initial cultivation accident, the collapse of the Heavenly Dao, might not actually have been due to an issue within the Heavenly Dao itself but because of external factors..."

"So, outside this world we currently inhabit, there are other, broader worlds..."

As Jiang Luojing was saying this, it seemed he still had more to say, ready to continue, but the Heavenly Machine Elder didn't allow him to go on.

The Heavenly Machine Elder directly stopped Jiang Luojing, shook his head, then smiled at Cheng Guang, "The things Her Majesty the Empress mentioned are just this old man's speculations, whether true or not, still needs to be verified."