

## My System 86

Chapter 86: Yes, yes, yes, interesting\_2

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For Cheng Guang, the pace of his cultivation progress was frustratingly slow, but if other royal descendants knew about it, they'd likely be green with envy to the point of spitting blood.

Who could make a breakthrough in the Yin God Realm within a mere month of cultivation?

Even Wu Shang, the current Emperor Zhou, spent a full year to break through the Yin God Realm from the start of his cultivation.

But Cheng Guang?

He did it in less than a month.

This tenfold disparity was not something that could be brushed off with a few words.

Cheng Guang might not have been aware of these facts, but he was conscious of the fact that his cultivation pace was not slow. Yet even so, to break through to the Yang God Realm would still take him two to three months' time.

But now...

He had merely visualized the Proving Dao Map for a moment—the True Lord of Pure Origin’s Proving Dao Map!

His cultivation level had shot up dramatically!

His Primordial Spirit had already begun its transformation towards the Yang God Realm.

Once he reached the Yang God Realm, he would have many more techniques of Spirit Dao at his disposal, and the duration of his Primordial Spirit Release would be much longer.

Compared to the Yin God Realm, it would be a world of difference in strength.

Cheng Guang was inwardly shaken. The Proving Dao Map granted by the system reward, the True Lord of Pure Origin’s Proving Dao Map, might be even more powerful than he had imagined.

A God Level Proving Dao Map.

In this world, it might be a truly rare existence.

Cheng Guang contemplated this and then quickly closed his eyes again, his thoughts focused on the somewhat elusive divine figure in his mind.

He dared not visualize it too much, only briefly scanning it.

He keenly felt the terrifying aura emanating from the Proving Dao Map in his mind and was filled with joy.

Besides, he felt that he could potentially activate this divine being and use some of its abilities.

But this divine being was too powerful, and the abilities he could borrow were extremely limited.

Cheng Guang looked at the Proving Dao Map in his mind and was overjoyed, but suddenly, as if he had remembered something, his expression unchanged, he reined in his thoughts, and let the Proving Dao Map rest deep in his mind.

“Regardless, this Proving Dao Map is definitely a precious treasure beyond measure.”

As Cheng Guang stood up, another wave of dizziness struck him, nearly causing him to lose his balance. He staggered and quickly sat back down on the stone stool in a fluster.

“I had merely glanced at the Proving Dao Map a few times, and the visualization did not even last a moment, yet my Primordial Spirit is so severely drained...”

After resting for a while, Cheng Guang barely managed to support himself and started to walk towards his room slowly.

His Primordial Spirit was severely drained, and he was utterly fatigued.

His eyes began to blur.

If he hadn't been propping himself up, he might have fallen asleep on the spot.

With great effort, Cheng Guang walked towards his bedroom.

What was usually just a few steps away felt incredibly long and distant for Cheng Guang at that moment.

Song Yunqi, a hidden guard, seemed to sense something; he quickly appeared and supported Cheng Guang.

“Princely Heir, you... Ah, why has your complexion deteriorated so drastically?”

Song Yunqi had been quietly observing Cheng Guang all along.

He hadn't seen Cheng Guang do anything, so why had his complexion suddenly turned for the worse?

Could the tea he just drank be poisoned!?

That shouldn't be the case.

Song Yunqi was perplexed, unable to figure out why Cheng Guang, who was fine a moment ago, suddenly appeared so unwell.

Cheng Guang indifferently waved his hand to signal that he was fine.

After getting Song Yunqi's help to the bedroom, Cheng Guang lay down on the bed and quickly found an excuse to send Song Yunqi away.

Feeling his head heavy, he immediately fell into a deep sleep.

While he slept, the Proving Dao Map in his mind suddenly emitted a faint glow.

The divine figure seemed to be observing Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit.

A ball of light quietly emerged from the Proving Dao Map and slowly merged into Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit.

At that moment, Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit seemed to become more Perfect, integrating more closely with his body.

At the same time.

Cheng Guang, in his dream, suddenly felt a series of foreign memories emerge in his mind.

He vaguely saw many past events.

The first scene was set in a stormy night, shrouded in clouds as dark as ink.

In the sky, lightning tore through the heavens, illuminating the empty Imperial Palace of the dynasty.

This place, which once radiated peace and warmth, was now left with only broken eaves and walls.

The howling wind whipped up dust, its roaring as if emerging from the abyss, ruthlessly encroaching upon this lifeless Imperial Palace.

Rain poured down, fiercely pummeling the ground, with each drop seemingly recounting the world's cruelty.

On this stormy night, a dignified man in dragon robes was clinging tightly to his queen and their newborn child, shivering in the corner.

"Run, run, you must run."

In the rainy night, horses' hooves kicked up dust, splashing waves of water everywhere.

The roar of Qi filled the air as royalty, princes, princesses, noble relatives, and Palace Maids and servants were buried beneath rain and rubble.

Their cries, mingled with the storm, were left unanswered.

The dignified man, looking into his child's terrified eyes, felt his heart fill with pain.

He knew they could no longer stay here; they had to flee.

Gently putting down the child, he took the hand of the gentle woman beside him and led them towards the unknown.

The man had no idea where to escape.

Stepping over collapsed houses and walking around broken trees, all in search of a haven from the storm.