

My System 861

Chapter 861: Is This Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones? 2

“Furthermore, the Fate of the Heavenly Dao is not that easy to obtain,”

“Among the Celestial Gods, capturing the Jade Emperor with our early planning has already been quite difficult.”

“We cannot guarantee handling the rest of the Celestial Gods.”

“Let alone the presence of the Western Buddhas...”

Heavenly Machine Elder said this and couldn't help but sigh.

He knew that in the end, they were just loose sand; they could only deal with the Jade Emperor because they were able to take advantage of the moment he had just awakened and had not fully recovered to conduct their schemes secretly.

Had the Jade Emperor awakened just a bit earlier, their efforts to oppose him probably would have failed.

It was not just a matter of failing; a being like the Jade Emperor wouldn't be so generous or, rather, was very petty and certainly wouldn't let them go without seeking extreme revenge—not to the extent of flaying them, but at least to the degree of gritting his teeth with vendetta.

Cheng Guang slightly nodded and then, without saying much, turned around and left.

After Cheng Guang left,

Heavenly Machine Elder started distributing the remaining pills, condensed from the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones.

Of the remaining forty or so pills, he and Jiang Luojing could distribute ten each, the rest, over twenty, went to some of the other strong beings.

Most of them got one pill each.

After all, dealing with the Jade Emperor, calculating where he would awaken, and then planning ahead, was orchestrated.

Mainly by Heavenly Machine Elder and Jiang Luojing.

The others were mostly just assisting, not playing a decisive role.

After distributing all the pills condensed from Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones,

Everyone gathered in the Divine Temple.

Looking at the Jade Emperor lying in the center of the Divine Temple, his face covered in blood, not knowing if he was dead or alive.

Without saying a word.

Their expressions were mostly solemn.

Whether it was Heavenly Machine Elder, Jiang Luojing, Zuoshandiao, Jushangong, or others,

Everyone understood that the existence of the Jade Emperor had to be eradicated.

If they didn't eliminate the Jade Emperor at this time.

Once he recovered and regained his Qi, he definitely wouldn't let them go.

Stripping away Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones was not much different from skinning and deboning.

This kind of pain, most people perhaps couldn't endure even for a second.

Yet, the Jade Emperor had withstood it from beginning to end without so much as a grunt.

Until the end, when the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones were stripped from his body, he couldn't bear it any longer and fainted.

Such resilience, if not eliminated today, would likely mean revenge against any of them present in the future.

However...

Although everyone present wanted to completely eradicate the Jade Emperor to prevent future troubles,

But...

The Jade Emperor is still the Jade Emperor, also the ruler of the Heavenly Court.

Killing him was not going to be that easy.

It would still take some time.

And much effort.

Meanwhile,

When the Jade Emperor is truly eradicated, an anomaly will burst forth between heaven and earth.

That anomaly would announce to all under heaven that the Jade Emperor is dead.

How to suppress this anomaly is also a troubling matter.

If they don't suppress this anomaly, then later on, the Celestial Gods will know that they killed the Jade Emperor.

Even if most in the Heavenly Court are righteous, it's really hard to predict if there could be genuinely loyal followers of the Jade Emperor.

If a powerful Immortals and Deities, like Erlang Shen Yang Jian, wanted to take revenge for the Jade Emperor,

Just these Celestial Gods who rushed here upon hearing the news would be enough trouble for them.

Currently, most of the Immortals and Deities within the Heavenly Court have not yet awokened.

In that year's dark tide, most of the Immortals and Deities in the Heavenly Court had thoroughly died.

So, now is their best chance to completely eradicate the Jade Emperor.

Everyone fell silent.

After a while,

The silence within the Divine Temple was finally broken.

“Heavenly Machine Elder, it’s time to make a move.”

“There’s no time to delay.”

It was unclear who spoke,

but this person’s words effectively shattered the stillness that had settled.

In the crowd, the Heavenly Machine Elder gave a slight nod, then with a slight lift of his hand, the chains that bound the Jade Emperor instantly tightened, their surfaces beginning to flicker with a purplish-black hue, glossy like thundering lightning.

The chains that were previously slack now resembled sharp swords.

And the purplish-black lightning were like daggers, piercing directly into the Jade Emperor’s body.

The Jade Emperor, who had been unconscious, tensed up instantly when the purplish-black lightning struck him, letting out an inhuman scream.

“Hiss!! Ah!!!”

The Jade Emperor screamed in agony and struggled vehemently.

“Gentlemen, if not now, then when!?”

The Heavenly Machine Elder roared at the same time.

As the Heavenly Machine Elder roared, the others could no longer sit still and began to make their moves.

Streams of Divine glossiness surged forth, one spell after another struck the Jade Emperor.

In just a short while, bloody wounds began to appear on the body of the Jade Emperor.

At the same time, the entire Divine Temple resounded with loud, thunderous crackling noises.

Simultaneously, at this moment,

the screams of the Jade Emperor were so loud that they drowned out everything else.

...

Cheng Guang left the Divine Temple, unaware of what exactly had transpired within.

However, he could roughly guess.

Given the nature of people like the Heavenly Machine Elder, once they did something, they would definitely not leave any troubles behind. If they attacked the Jade Emperor and did not completely remove him, then later on, the Jade Emperor would definitely come back to eradicate them.

Cheng Guang realized this, and certainly, the people like the Heavenly Machine Elder must have considered this too.

After leaving the Divine Temple for a distance, Cheng Guang and Ning Qianxue stood on a mountain not far from the temple, looking towards the direction of the aura of the temple.

Cheng Guang originally wanted to share the pills refined from the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones with Jiang Luojing.

But now, there was no chance.

Never mind.

It would be better to give all the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones to Ning Qianxue.

Thinking this, Cheng Guang took out the pills he had just received from the Heavenly Machine Elder, which were refined from Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones, and handed them to Ning Qianxue.

“Here you go.”

Ning Qianxue, noticing Cheng Guang’s action, was momentarily stunned.

As the pills refined from the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones were taken out, a pleasant fragrance filled the air.

No need to think.

These pills refined from Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones were greatly beneficial to everyone.

If an ordinary person consumed these pills, their skills and powers could instantly breakthrough to the fifth rank, or even higher.

“Princely Heir, are you giving them all to me?”

Ning Qianxue, seeing Cheng Guang bringing the pills refined from the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones in front of her, was dumbfounded.

Her naïve eyes appeared somewhat cute.

Cheng Guang smiled and said, “If not?”

“Take them.”

Cheng Guang further pushed the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones refined pills towards Ning Qianxue.

Ning Qianxue, watching Cheng Guang nearly stuffing the pills into her mouth, didn’t know what to say for a moment.

“Princely Heir, these pills refined from Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones are quite precious. Won’t you eat some yourself?”

“There’s no need to give all of them to me.”

Ning Qianxue, having once possessed Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones, knew exactly what these pills signified.

Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones.

Mean they represent the aptitude of Immortals and Deities.

Chapter 862: Could it Really be the Artifact Spirit of the Zhen Yun Ding?

In the past, when the Heavenly Dao had not completely collapsed, the Celestial Gods were deemed divine precisely because they possessed Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones within their bodies.

However, after the collapse of the Heavenly Dao, everyone’s cultivation encountered problems, and the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones within all Immortals and Deities became disturbed.

As such, most of the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones within them also mostly vanished.

Without the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones, the Immortals and Deities could no longer be considered as such.

Ning Qianxue understood this principle and was especially clear about the importance of the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones.

Cheng Guang shook his head, "I don't really need this, you use it first."

After saying this, Cheng Guang didn't wait for Ning Qianxue to say anything and directly stuffed the pill condensed from the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones into Ning Qianxue's arms.

Ning Qianxue, feeling helpless in the face of Cheng Guang's insistence, could not refuse but simply sighed and accepted it.

At the same time, Ning Qianxue also knew that Cheng Guang was doing this for her own good.

Ning Qianxue kept the pill condensed from the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones but did not use it immediately.

Currently, she did not have the time and space to consume this pill and absorb it fully.

Ning Qianxue planned to wait until she returned to Duke Zhen's Mansion before fully absorbing the pill condensed from the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones.

"Princely Heir, should we go back?"

Ning Qianxue's beautiful eyes turned to Cheng Guang, and with slightly moving lips, she spoke.

Cheng Guang shook his head and did not speak, his gaze landing in the direction of a distant Divine Temple, observing the movements there and said,

"Not in a hurry."

“Let’s see first.”

Cheng Guang guessed that after they all left, Heavenly Machine Elder and Jiang Luojing and their group did not leave immediately, which implies they were likely taking action against the Jade Emperor.

At this moment, the Jade Emperor’s plea for help had also been transmitted far away through the Heavenly Court’s Decrees, leaving it uncertain how many Immortals and Deities had received the news of the Jade Emperor’s plight.

Yet, most of them, faced with the news, either remained unmoved or simply couldn’t help at all.

Only a few Immortals and Deities hurried over.

Cheng Guang thought that maybe more Immortals and Deities would arrive, and if someone appeared who Heavenly Machine Elder and his company couldn’t handle, things would become troublesome.

Cheng Guang wasn’t worried about Heavenly Machine Elder, or the others around him.

The only one Cheng Guang was concerned about was Jiang Luojing.

Cheng Guang, along with the Great Tang Emperor, Guangyin Buddha, Cleansing Thought Buddha, and Ning Qianxue, stood on a hilltop not far from the valley’s Divine Temple, quietly watching.

When the time was about right,

and there still emerged no disturbances around nor any appearances of Immortals and Deities,

Cheng Guang was already planning to leave.

At the same time,

Just as Cheng Guang intended to leave, a cold, emotionless voice suddenly sounded in his ear.

That voice, was precisely that of the system.

[Task completed, would you like to receive the reward?]

Upon hearing this long-awaited system voice, Cheng Guang instantly teared up.

Damn.

Finally, you're here.

Good thing I didn't give up!!

Cheng Guang had been thinking whether his current system task could be considered complete.

After all, Cheng Guang did indeed get a piece of the action from the Jade Emperor.

But the share he got, also came from Heavenly Machine Elder and their dealings with the Jade Emperor.

And he acquired the pill condensed from Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones.

For a time, Cheng Guang was somewhat perplexed, uncertain if he had truly completed the system task.

Since he got the pill condensed from the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones from Heavenly Machine Elder, the system voice had not sounded up until quite some time had passed with no hint of activity.

Cheng Guang was gradually feeling somewhat like giving up.

But fortunately, the system task was ultimately completed.

“This time the system task reward is still that Zhen Yun Ding.”

“This time, Zhen Yun Ding is rewarding me with two...”

“I wonder if there will also be that Rainbow Divine Dragon inside these two Zhen Yun Ding...”

Cheng Guang muttered to himself.

Cheng Guang had come to know the real use of Zhen Yun Ding, which was placed over dynasties, drawing out the dynastic fate to condense the Fate of the Heavenly Dao for himself.

Previously, Cheng Guang had not placed the Zhen Yun Ding upon the Holy Fish Dynasty, simply because the Holy Fish Dynasty wasn't worth it.

Too insignificant.

And with Cheng Guang having only one Zhen Yun Ding at his disposal, using it on the Holy Fish Dynasty seemed somewhat of a waste.

But now,

the system had again rewarded Cheng Guang with two Zhen Yun Ding.

As the number of Zhen Yun Ding increased, there was naturally no need to save any.

Cheng Guang planned to place one Zhen Yun Ding on the Great Yan Dynasty and the remaining one on two other dynasties.

Great Wei Dynasty, and Great Yuan Dynasty.

The fate of these dynasties was not something the Holy Fish Dynasty could compare with.

Generally, even if one controls so many dynasties, managing to fully control all the forces within those many dynasties, and wanting to gather all of their Heavenly Dao fate,

is no simple task,

At least for Cheng Guang himself, it wasn't such an easy or straightforward matter.

Chapter 863: Could It Really Be the Artifact Spirit of Zhen Yun Ding? _2

But now, with the Zhen Yun Ding, it no longer seemed so strenuous.

As long as the Zhen Yun Ding was placed above that imperial dynasty, it could continuously provide Cheng Guang with the Fate of the Heavenly Dao.

Cheng Guang thought of this and his mood brightened considerably.

"Let's go, we're heading back."

Cheng Guang spoke to Ning Qianxue.

Then he looked toward Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha.

"You two should go back as well."

"Make sure to build up the Huashan Sword Sect's base soon."

Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha, upon hearing Cheng Guang's words, quickly nodded and agreed.

After Cheng Guang gave some instructions, he waved his hand and let Guangyin Buddha and Cleansing Thought Buddha leave first.

He then took Ning Qianxue and the Great Tang Emperor with him and swept towards the direction where the Great Zhou Capital was located.

By the time they arrived at the Great Zhou Capital, it was already the afternoon.

Cheng Guang couldn't wait to return to Duke Zhen's Mansion, went straight into his bedroom, and began to claim his system task rewards.

"System, claim task rewards!"

Cheng Guang silently uttered in his mind.

As the words fell in Cheng Guang's mind, a burst of golden light suddenly appeared before his eyes.

The golden light, as if flowing out from the void river in space, fell in front of Cheng Guang, gathering into streaks of flowing light and finally coalescing into the shapes of two King Tripods.

This time, the system task rewards directly awarded Cheng Guang with two Zhen Yun Dings.

Two Zhen Yun Dings, which could be placed there to control two imperial dynasties for him, ceaselessly reaping the Fate of the Heavenly Dao from both dynasties.

Cheng Guang could imagine that if he had more Zhen Yun Dings in his hands, eventually there might be one in every major imperial dynasty.

Ultimately, if Cheng Guang's cultivation strength could be enhanced to a certain level and he could unify all the dynasties,

Then these Zhen Yun Dings might even be capable of drawing the Fate of the Heavenly Dao from his body, and then allocate some of it to those who were relatively more important to him.

Thinking of this, Cheng Guang could not help but get excited, and at the same time, his heart was filled with an indescribable emotion.

Cheng Guang calmly watched the Zhen Yun Ding before him as it gradually gathered and solidified, and when it became substantial and very real in front of his eyes,

Cheng Guang slowly reached out his hand and touched the Zhen Yun Ding before him.

When Cheng Guang's fingers touched the Zhen Yun Ding, which was originally illusory like a shadow, it instantly became solid.

It felt as though he was touching a real object, giving Cheng Guang a sense of coldness and hardness.

With a thought, Cheng Guang shrank the two Zhen Yun Dings and grasped them in his hand.

At the same time, Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit entered one of the Zhen Yun Dings to investigate.

Cheng Guang wanted to see if there was a Rainbow Divine Dragon inside the Zhen Yun Ding.

When Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit entered the Zhen Yun Ding to probe around, he found nothing.

Everything before him was pitch black.

Clearly,

The Rainbow Divine Dragon only existed in the first Zhen Yun Ding he obtained.

The subsequent Zhen Yun Dings did not contain such bizarre entities.

“What exactly is the Rainbow Divine Dragon?”

“Could it really be the Artifact Spirit of the Zhen Yun Ding??”

“But that’s not right, either. An actual Artifact Spirit could absorb an imperial dynasty’s fortune, right??”

Cheng Guang knew that the Rainbow Divine Dragon fed on an imperial dynasty’s fortune.

After devouring the dynasty’s fortune, the Rainbow Divine Dragon, which was originally feeble, transformed into a chubby little dragon.

Once it became a chubby little dragon, it even outdid a landowner in appearing prosperous.

Fortunately, although the Rainbow Divine Dragon consumed the dynasty’s fortune, it did not completely make it disappear.

The fortune within the dragon’s belly seemed to remain intact.

The less fortune an imperial dynasty had, the less stable it became.

But the dynasty’s fortune that entered the belly of the Rainbow Divine Dragon wasn’t digested and turned into something else.

It seemed to just be stored within the belly of the Rainbow Divine Dragon.

Realizing this, Cheng Guang suddenly felt relieved.

If the Rainbow Divine Dragon had truly digested all of the dynasty's fortune, it would have been an unacceptable existence.

The less fortune an imperial dynasty had, the less stable it became.

How could Cheng Guang possibly use the Zhen Yun Ding on his own head?

The idea of unifying the world, there was no longer any need to achieve it.

After unifying the world, even with the use of Zhen Yun Ding, the dynasty still wouldn't be stable, it was simply unnecessary.

Realizing this, Cheng Guang felt relieved to start using Zhen Yun Ding.

Just that,

Cheng Guang was still somewhat uneasy about the Rainbow Divine Dragon that incessantly consumed the dynasty's fate.

Cheng Guang planned that, once his cultivation strength was fully enhanced, he would then see what exactly this Rainbow Divine Dragon inside Zhen Yun Ding was.

Why the other party cared so much about the dynasty's fate, and why it kept trying to consume it.

After understanding the purpose of the Rainbow Divine Dragon inside Zhen Yun Ding, Cheng Guang could use it with peace of mind.

Having contemplated this far, glimmers of light flickered in Cheng Guang's eyes.

Afterward, Cheng Guang didn't say much more and stowed away Zhen Yun Ding.

When Cheng Guang had put away Zhen Yun Ding, the golden luster in the air and the void gradually faded and dimmed.

In no time, it disappeared from Cheng Guang's sight.

Cheng Guang straightened his clothes and pushed the door open to leave.

Stepping out of the room, Cheng Guang looked towards the location where Ning Qianxue's aura resided.

After returning to Duke Zhen's Mansion, Ning Qianxue also began cultivating at the first opportunity.

Ning Qianxue's current cultivation was not about retreating into seclusion to enhance her own cultivation level.

It was Ning Qianxue who was currently utilizing the elixir refined from the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones.

This elixir, refined from the body of the Jade Emperor through Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones, greatly benefited Ning Qianxue.

It could allow her to have Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones anew.

At this time, Ning Qianxue was digesting the elixir refined from the Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones.

Cheng Guang did not know how long it would take for Ning Qianxue to digest this elixir and have Immortal Roots and Daoist Bones once more in her body.

However,

Cheng Guang was not in a hurry.

He would wait for Ning Qianxue to emerge, for after she digested the elixir, her cultivation strength should be able to climb another level.

Cheng Guang walked to the pavilion and poured himself a pot of tea.

“Princely Heir.”

At this moment, a voice suddenly reached Cheng Guang’s ears.

Cheng Guang, slightly startled by the sound, then looked up towards the side.

He saw Qing Luan standing there, dressed in an aqua-blue outfit, the slightly thin attire did not make her appear fragile on her body, but rather strong, and at the same time, it accentuated Qing Luan’s graceful body curves.

“What is it, Qing Luan?” Cheng Guang asked.

Qing Luan replied, “Princely Heir, the master asks for you to come over.”

Upon hearing the words from Qing Luan, Cheng Guang’s eyebrows lifted slightly.

The master asked him to come over.

Did Cheng Zihai have something for him?

Thinking this, Cheng Guang was also somewhat unsure of why Cheng Zihai was suddenly seeking him out.

Cheng Guang lightly sipped the tea from his cup, draining it all before slowly standing up.

“I’ll go and see.”

“Stay here and wait for my return, there’s no need for you to accompany me.”

Cheng Guang instructed.

Qing Luan, somewhat docile, nodded without any objection, readily agreeing.

Cheng Guang rose to his feet, walking towards the courtyard where Cheng Zihai’s aura was.

It was only a short while.

That Cheng Guang had arrived at the courtyard of Cheng Zihai.

Even before entering, he could hear Cheng Zihai’s voice.

“Lady, you don’t know, right now Great Zhou is beset with turmoil everywhere.”

“Many dynasties have been occupied by numerous mysterious powerhouses.”

“Now only our Great Zhou remains relatively quiet, but it’s no longer very safe either.”

“I think we’d better leave the Capital city and go to my father for safety.”

...

Chapter 864: You Little Rascal

Cheng Guang paused for a moment upon hearing Cheng Zihai's voice.

He really had not expected Cheng Zihai to have such concerns.

Thinking about it, it made sense: the whole world had become such a mess, with mysterious and powerful figures emerging endlessly—Great Zhou was relatively calm at this moment.

After all, within the boundaries of Great Zhou, there was still the Tang Chang'an City, there was still himself, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, and there was Wu Ling, the Empress of Great Zhou.

Basically, chaos was unlikely to erupt.

Within the territory of Great Zhou, there were few Immortals and Deities of Heavenly Court or other Western Buddhas causing trouble.

But still.

There might be no great deities, but there were still many lesser monsters.

Just a few lesser monsters were enough to disturb the peace of the entire Great Zhou.

At this moment, Cheng Zihai's concerns seemed understandable.

Cheng Guang raised an eyebrow slightly as he thought of this, then he couldn't help but laugh and shake his head as he leisurely entered the courtyard. He immediately saw Cheng Zihai and Wu Yuemei in the yard.

Cheng Zhihai and Wu Yuemei seemed to still be arguing about something, their expressions both quite grave.

Cheng Guang walked over slowly and then said to Wu Yuemei with a smile, "Mother, what's going on?"

Hearing Cheng Guang's voice, Wu Yuemei lifted her eyes and fixed her gaze upon him, then sighed with a hint of helplessness, "What could it be?"

"It's your father..."

Cheng Zhihai, hearing Wu Yuemei's words, also felt somewhat helpless and then pulled Cheng Guang over, saying, "Guanger, come and share your thoughts."

"The state of Great Zhou is so chaotic now; nowhere is safe, not even the Capital City."

"I was thinking, would it not be safer for you and your mother to stay with your grandfather?"

Wu Yuemei, who had been better before hearing this, couldn't help but get angry at Cheng Zhihai's words.

"Even safer?"

"Now in all of Great Zhou, where can you say is truly safe?"

"Don't you know?"

"Not long ago, that incident in Great Yan, such a commotion, even Sky-Man had no strength to resist it."

Upon hearing this, Cheng Zhihai's brows inevitably tightened.

He certainly knew what Wu Yuemei was referring to.

The recent events in the Great Yan Dynasty, though not yet fully spread, were no secret among the upper echelons.

The Great Yan Emperor was eradicated.

And the conflict that arose between the mysterious strong being who emerged from the Great Flame Imperial Family's back mountain and the mysterious strong being opposing Great Yan was simply not something ordinary people could get involved in.

Even Sky-Men were like children in kindergarten when faced with that level of power.

Just thinking about this made Cheng Zihai feel extremely helpless.

"Even so, your father's cultivation and strength are relatively high," he spoke with hesitation.

"In case of an emergency, at least he could protect the two of you."

In these times of earth-shattering change, with innumerable strong beings emerging and various situations shifting, Cheng Zihai had already lost much of his former confidence.

Even though Cheng Zihai was nearly breaking through to the level of Sky-Man,

Yet...

He still felt utterly insecure.

No...

It wasn't that he felt a little insecure.

It was almost as if he felt no security at all.

Cheng Zihai's words reached Wu Yuemei's ears, eliciting another sigh from her. Her red lips pursed slightly, and a few shades of worry flickered through her beautiful eyes.

"You're worried about me and Guanger..."

"But..."

"What about you?"

Wu Yuemei was, in the end, worried about Cheng Zihai.

If Cheng Zihai had only planned for Wu Yuemei to take Cheng Guang with her to Cheng Shiyuan's place to avoid the storm,

Then Cheng Zihai himself had no plans to leave the Great Zhou Capital.

Cheng Zihai cared for Great Zhou.

Even after Cheng Guang had spoken of establishing his own dynasty, Cheng Zihai had not thought of turning against Great Zhou.

Even when the Great Zhou Emperor had attempted to make a move against Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, Cheng Zihai only felt full of sorrow and anger and had never thought about how to retaliate against the Great Zhou Dynasty or the Great Zhou Emperor.

One could say Cheng Zhihai was foolishly loyal, or perhaps inflexible.

But one could not say that Cheng Zhihai was a person who did not care about his family at all.

Faced with Wu Yuemei's words, Cheng Zhihai did not know what to say for a moment and merely sighed before speaking, "Alright."

"Guanger, you've come just in time. Pack your things and follow your mother to your grandfather's side."

"Recently, everywhere there are mysterious powerful beings emerging from who knows where, beings that ordinary people simply cannot deal with."

"The Great Yan Dynasty is already gone."

"Next, it might be Great Zhou, Great Wei, or Great Yuan..."

"No matter what the future world might be like, you two must take good care of yourselves."

Cheng Zhihai's voice was tinged with a touch of desolation.

In such times, he, as a husband, as a father, was unable to protect his wife and child.

The impact of this on Cheng Zhihai was indescribably huge.

The blow was something he couldn't even describe with words for a while.

And Cheng Guang, hearing Cheng Zhihai's words, though showing no change on the surface, couldn't help but want to laugh in his heart.

Because...

The root of Cheng Zihai's fears was the Great Yan Dynasty being crushed by someone.

Chapter 865: You Little Rascal _2

The entire royal family of the Great Yan Dynasty, although still in existence, had mostly fallen into being puppets of others.

It was precisely because of the current predicament of the Great Yan Dynasty that Cheng Zihai felt completely devoid of any sense of security.

Lacking any sense of safety was what made Cheng Zihai consider sending Cheng Guang and Wu Yuemei to Cheng Shiyuan's side first.

Cheng Guang was aware of Cheng Zihai's concerns.

But these were, after all, arrangements made by Cheng Guang himself...

If Cheng Zihai knew that all these matters were orchestrated and laid out by Cheng Guang himself, it was uncertain what kind of expression he would have.

Now speaking of it,

being by Cheng Shiyuan's side was also not very safe.

The safest place was still by Cheng Guang's side.

Thinking of this, a strange color flashed in Cheng Guang's eyes.

“Dad...”

Cheng Guang started to speak.

Cheng Zihai's gaze fell upon Cheng Guang, “What is it, Guanger?”

Cheng Guang hesitated for a moment before saying, “Dad, I think we shouldn't go to grandfather's place. I find staying in the Great Zhou Capital to be quite safe.”

Upon hearing Cheng Guang's words, Cheng Zihai was taken aback again; he thought that Cheng Guang was just reluctant to leave the Great Zhou Capital.

“Guanger... you...”

Cheng Zihai's expression became a bit more serious, then he prepared to deliver some grand principles.

Just then, Cheng Guang did not wait for Cheng Zihai to say anything else but went straight on to say, “Dad, do you know my current strength?”

Cheng Zihai nodded slightly, “I know, Guanger, you have already reached the Heavenly Human Realm.”

Cheng Zihai admitted with a somewhat embarrassed tone.

He was aware that Cheng Guang had reached the Heavenly Human Realm.

Even he, as a father, had not yet attained the Heavenly Human level of cultivation strength, but Cheng Guang had already reached the Celestial Realm; this disparity was not small at all.

Cheng Guang smiled and said, “That's the point. Grandfather is currently in the Heavenly Human Realm too, and so am I.”

“Staying by my side won’t be any different.”

As Cheng Guang spoke, his voice paused slightly before continuing, “Speaking of which...”

“It might be better to have grandfather come back and stay with us; it’s safer that way.”

When Cheng Zhihai heard what Cheng Guang said, he couldn’t help but feel a mix of laughter and helplessness.

“You rascal.”

“Could it be that your cultivation strength has surpassed that of your grandfather?”

“Talking about having your grandfather stay by your side...”

“Really presumptuous.”

As Cheng Zhihai spoke, he lifted his hand, pretending to strike Cheng Guang, the presumptuous youngster.

Although Cheng Zhihai made as if to hit him, his hand was still held up high and then gently came down.

He couldn’t bear to actually hit Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang shook his head in amusement; Cheng Zhihai was not aware of his current cultivation strength. He still thought Cheng Guang was just a weakling.

Cheng Guang didn’t blame Cheng Zhihai.

After all, Cheng Zhihai's vision and outlook had not yet expanded.

Old Cheng's realm of thought still had a great deal of room for improvement.

Cheng Guang smiled.

In the end, Cheng Guang's words did have some effect.

Cheng Zhihai pondered and realized that indeed, Cheng Guang's cultivation strength had also reached the Heavenly Human level.

And within the Great Zhou Capital, there were still many Heavenly Humans present.

Generally speaking, it was not necessarily safer on Cheng Shiyuan's side than in the Capital city.

At the same time.

Cheng Zhihai's thoughts, after being spoken to by Cheng Guang, had changed somewhat, even quite the reverse.

Cheng Zhihai pondered whether he should bring Cheng Shiyuan back from the Border Area of North City in a few days.

At this time, there was little need to defend the boundary of that battlefield.

Now, throughout the Four Directions Mortal World, mysterious and powerful beings were emerging like bamboo shoots after the rain, and there was no telling where these mysterious powerhouses had come from.

Furthermore.

Following the burst of golden light between heaven and earth a few days earlier, the cultivation strength of all Martial Artists had skyrocketed, as if riding on a cloud-piercing arrow, rapidly advancing.

Even Cheng Zhihai himself felt that in a few more days, his cultivation strength could break through to the Celestial Realm.

If it were before, Cheng Zhihai himself would have been quite happy for his cultivation strength to break through to the Heavenly Human.

But now...

Cheng Guang, this lad, had broken through to the Heavenly Human.

Within the entirety of the Capital city, there were still many existences of the Heavenly Human, which were beings Cheng Zhihai himself could not compare with.

Cheng Zhihai had always thought his talents were decent.

But now...

Cheng Zhihai again felt...

Perhaps his talents were not that exceptional.

...

After returning from Cheng Zhihai's place, Cheng Guang devoted himself to cultivation with peace of mind.

As for when Cheng Zhihai planned to bring Cheng Shiyuan back from North City, Cheng Guang did not ask.

Cheng Guang estimated that even if he wanted to bring Cheng Shiyuan back from North City, it would not be so easy.

Cheng Shiyuan would not give up North City so easily, nor would he easily let go of so many North City troops.

It was a rare moment of peace.

At Midnight.

Cheng Guang lay in his bedroom, ready to receive a new system task notification.

As Midnight arrived.

The system's cold voice, devoid of any emotion, suddenly resonated beside Cheng Guang.

[In the 35th Year of Zhengsheng, May 12, on your 290th day of being in the Heavenly Human Realm, you have successfully taken a share from the Celestial Gods.]

[Having gained a benefit from the Heavenly Court and undermining their influence, you felt particularly elated, believing you now had the capital and the confidence to vie with the Various Gods and Western Buddhas for the Fate of the Heavenly Dao in this world.]

[This success is merely the first step for you, and there are countless more you must take; you cannot possibly stop here.]

[Quickly, you set your sights on other targets held by the Celestial Gods and Western Buddhas.]

[You plan to take control of the Great Wei Dynasty to secure an endless supply of Fate of the Heavenly Dao; although this is your thought, you are aware of the great difficulty, as the Great Wei Dynasty is firmly controlled by the Heavenly Court at this time.]

[It's not just you who can't do anything; even the Western Buddhas can't pry the Great Wei Dynasty from the Celestial Gods' grasp.]

[You know the difficulty is great, but you have no choice but to plan step by step; if you don't take the Fate of the Heavenly Dao from the mouths of the Celestial Gods, you'll be consumed by them in the future.]

[Even the Great Xia Dynasty you've just established could be directly trampled by the Celestial Gods.]

[This is something you absolutely cannot accept.]

[It's not a simple task to snatch the Great Wei Dynasty from the hands of the Celestial Gods, as you've heard that Empress Wei is not currently under their control.]

[At a time when the Celestial Gods were controlling the Great Wei Dynasty, Empress Wei had disappeared, and this once legendary figure is a particularly powerful being, one who can even strike fear into some Celestial Gods.]

[You planned, before making a move on the Great Wei Dynasty, whether it might be possible to win over Empress Wei.]

[Winning Empress Wei to your side, and then in alliance with her, wrest the Great Wei Dynasty back from the Celestial Gods.]

[Having helped Empress Wei reclaim the Great Wei Dynasty, later, when you ask her to share a slice of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao with you, that would be quite reasonable, right?]

[Additionally, even if you fail to reclaim the Great Wei Dynasty and instead face a counterattack from the Celestial Gods, gaining nothing but a mouthful of feathers, you'll still be unharmed.]

Chapter 866: Has the Jade Emperor's Imperial Capital Fallen to Such a Sorry State??

"At worst, I'll just pin everything on the Empress of Great Wei."

"You think this way, feeling somewhat confident about your plan."

"Three-Star Mission: Subdue the Empress of Great Wei."

"Mission Reward: Divine Maiden Palace Attire."

"Five-Star Mission: Control the Great Wei Dynasty."

"Mission Reward: Zhen Yun Ding — Part Four."

The emotionless voice of the system fell on Cheng Guang's ears.

Cheng Guang listened to the cold, emotionless voice of the system and he had pretty much become immune to it.

He didn't care about the system's voice, but he cared immensely about the content mentioned in that voice.

This system mission...

Was I really expected to subdue the Empress of Great Wei?

And to control the Great Wei Dynasty myself?

When Cheng Guang saw this system mission, he couldn't help but widen his eyes.

Then, the smile on his lips began to waver slightly.

He almost laughed out loud without holding back.

Damn it.

The current Great Wei Dynasty wasn't yet marked by the Celestial Gods.

With the Jade Emperor of the Celestial Gods half-dead, what could be done with the Great Wei Dynasty?

To Cheng Guang, the Great Wei Dynasty was practically within easy reach.

It was hardly a challenge.

If there were any challenges,

it would only be the Empress of Great Wei.

And this Empress of Great Wei...

Was also one of the targets of my two system missions this time.

Seeing this mission, Cheng Guang felt incredibly relaxed.

It was much easier than the previous system mission, which required Cheng Guang to snatch some food and share in a portion from the mouths of the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas.

It's not to say that dealing with the Celestial Gods was very hard.

For the current Cheng Guang, no matter how hard it was, it was all the same and not very different.

But.

Finding the Celestial Gods was a difficult matter.

What's with the Celestial Gods now?

It's impossible to find them.

Were they frightened by something?

Or perhaps, were the awakened Celestial Gods originally not that numerous?

Cheng Guang frowned slightly, feeling a particular headache when he thought of the last system mission.

Speaking of which, the number of Celestial Gods might really not be as many as Cheng Guang had imagined.

In the Heavenly Court, the vast majority of the Immortals and Deities died during that dark turmoil.

Even Tai Bai was dead.

Who knows how many powerful deities died silently.

To awaken memories from a previous life, those deities that could seal themselves and sleep until now either had exceptionally strong powers or got very lucky.

Cheng Guang always felt that those with especially strong powers wouldn't have been able to survive till now.

It's mostly still for one reason.

They were particularly lucky.

Now even Erlang Shen, Yang Jian was uncharacteristically quiet.

Not knowing where they had gone.

When Cheng Guang thought of Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, he suddenly remembered the time he saw the Heavenly Machine Elder.

Hadn't the Heavenly Machine Elder said that he knew Erlang Shen, Yang Jian had awakened?

And they worried that Erlang Shen, Yang Jian might interfere with their plans, so they schemed to lead him off somewhere unknowingly.

As Cheng Guang thought of this, the corners of his mouth couldn't help but twitch slightly.

"Dammit, remembering that damn Heavenly Machine Elder."

"Erlang Shen, Yang Jian couldn't have lost his way home, could he?"

Cheng Guang had been hoping for Erlang Shen, Yang Jian to help him complete the system mission, but now it seemed utterly hopeless.

Absolutely unreliable.

Cheng Guang shook his head helplessly and did not think further.

The matter of Erlang Shen, Yang Jian could be set aside for now.

Later, he could proceed with the system mission concerning the Great Wei Dynasty.

Thinking of the curvaceous, stunning, and charming Empress of Great Wei, Cheng Guang's heart involuntarily skipped a beat.

It was absolutely not because Cheng Guang had any impure thoughts towards this Empress of Great Wei.

It was purely an appreciation of beauty.

...

In the following days,

Cheng Guang didn't rush to the Great Wei Dynasty to complete the system mission.

This system mission of the Great Wei Dynasty, in Cheng Guang's opinion, wasn't particularly hard, or rather, was very simple and didn't put any pressure on Cheng Guang at all.

Without pressure, naturally, there was also no motivation.

The rewards of this system mission also didn't excite Cheng Guang much.

Other than that palace attire, which was obviously meant for women, there was that Zhen Yun Ding again.

Cheng Guang already owned several of them.

Having a few more, although meaningful, wasn't a big deal, and the desire to achieve this system mission wasn't great.

"Damn it, why does the system keep rewarding me with Zhen Yun Ding..."

"There are too many Zhen Yun Ding being given."

For Cheng Guang, having four Zhen Yun Ding was just right.

One for each of the four great dynasties.

That was still considering the fact that Zhen Yun Ding could devour a dynasty's luck.

If Zhen Yun Ding didn't devour the luck and cause the decline of a dynasty, then having just one was completely enough.

There was no need for so many...

Thinking this, Cheng Guang sighed helplessly, and at the same time, he knew.

Chapter 867: Has the Jade Emperor Already Fallen to Such a Miserable State?? 2

There are so many Zhen Yun Dings.

The system kept stuffing him with even more Zhen Yun Dings.

What can you say...

Only when nine Zhen Yun Dings come together, it becomes the real Zhen Yun Ding.

Scattered Zhen Yun Dings cannot be considered the real thing.

Upon realizing this, Cheng Guang finally found some comfort in his heart.

At least he hadn't gained absolutely nothing.

Cheng Guang then gathered all his thoughts and, for the following days, devoted himself entirely to cultivation.

On the fifth day,

Cheng Guang suddenly received a message from Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.

“Princely Heir, I have found it.”

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian’s thought forcibly entered Cheng Guang’s mind.

Cheng Guang awoke abruptly from his meditative state and, upon hearing Erlang Shen, Yang Jian’s voice, he was somewhat speechless.

He had already completed the system’s mission.

What use is it for you to come back now?

And what did you find?

What exactly did you find??

A more intense hue of helplessness appeared in Cheng Guang’s eyes as he opened them and looked to the side.

Under Cheng Guang’s gaze, a black dot in the distance visibly grew larger.

In just a short while, it had reached right in front of Cheng Guang.

It was Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian burst excitedly into the bedroom and approached Cheng Guang.

“Princely Heir, I found it!”

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian repeated.

Suppressing the frustration in his heart, Cheng Guang looked at Erlang Shen, Yang Jian and asked, “What did you find?”

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian grinned and said, “Of course, I found the Celestial Gods, just as you instructed earlier, Princely Heir.”

Hearing this, Cheng Guang’s brows slightly raised.

Although the system mission had already been completed,

Cheng Guang was still quite interested in the Celestial Gods.

He was curious about which of the Celestial Gods Erlang Shen, Yang Jian had found after being away for so many days.

“Who is it?”

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian said, “It’s Zhang Shunlong!”

“Zhang Shunlong?” Cheng Guang’s brows twitched upon hearing this familiar name, and then his lips uncontrollably twitched.

Damn it.

How come this name sounds so familiar?

You wouldn't have found that Zhang Shunlong I know of, would you??

“Which Zhang Shunlong?”

“Is there a Zhang Shunlong among the Celestial Gods?”

Cheng Guang asked again.

Pride gleamed on the handsome face of Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, “Princely Heir, you might not have heard the name Zhang Shunlong before.”

“The name Zhang Shunlong is just the current mortal name of that minor god, his previous life was indeed one of the Celestial Gods.”

“It is...”

Cheng Guang listened intently as Erlang Shen, Yang Jian began to speak.

“Tu Di Gong!”

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian declared decisively.

Everything went black before Cheng Guang’s eyes.

“Get lost!”

“Get lost!”

“Get the hell away from me!!”

Damn it.

This Erlang Shen, Yang Jian seems quite different from the one I remember, almost like a fool.

Spent all that time finding a Celestial God and you come up with this??

Zhang Shunlong, this Tu Di Gong, is all too familiar to Cheng Guang.

Do you even need to go looking for him??

Although Cheng Guang doesn't know where Zhang Shunlong is residing at this very moment,

But it doesn't matter.

Where Zhang Shunlong is really doesn't matter.

What matters is that Cheng Guang simply has no interest in Zhang Shunlong.

With the time spent finding Zhang Shunlong, he might as well do something else.

At this time, it's quite clear that Erlang Shen, Yang Jian doesn't know why Cheng Guang has suddenly become angry.

“Princely Heir...”

“What's wrong with you?”

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian looked utterly puzzled.

Although he knew that Zhang Shunlong, this Tu Di Gong was particularly weak and not a very powerful Immortal,

But.

The Duke of the State's Heir hadn't made any demands at first.

There never was a requirement to specifically find some mighty Immortal or Deity.

It was just said that once you find the Celestial Gods, you should take a share of the meal from their mouths.

And it was not specified which of the Celestial Gods it should be.

Therefore,

in the eyes of Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, what he did was completely unproblematic.

Cheng Guang also rarely explained.

"You may leave."

Cheng Guang knew from the start that he should not have held any hope for Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.

Fortunately, he hadn't fully trusted Erlang Shen, Yang Jian at that time.

Otherwise,

by the time Erlang Shen, Yang Jian brought Zhang Shunlong before him, he really would have felt like spitting blood.

Cheng Guang's face suddenly stiffened when he thought about this.

Damn.

That's not right.

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian hadn't actually brought Zhang Shunlong over, had he?

As Erlang Shen, Yang Jian was about to turn around and leave, Cheng Guang suddenly called out to him.

"Wait a moment."

Just as Erlang Shen, Yang Jian was about to depart, he heard Cheng Guang's voice again.

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian paused his step, then turned slightly, looking towards Cheng Guang with a puzzled expression.

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian was a bit confused.

Just now Cheng Guang was angry and told him to get lost.

Why did he call him back now?

Did he realize how hard it was for him to find such an immortal?

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian felt somewhat moved.

“Princely Heir...”

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian’s lips moved slightly, wanting to say something.

Cheng Guang, however, lifted his face slightly, looking helplessly toward Erlang Shen, Yang Jian with an unchanging expression, and just asked, “Did you bring the person back?”

Hearing this from Cheng Guang, excitement immediately flooded Erlang Shen, Yang Jian’s face, making him a bit happy.

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian thought Cheng Guang wanted to meet Tu Di Gong.

“Indeed, I brought him back!”

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian proudly said.

You should know that bringing Zhang Shunlong back was not at all an easy task.

Just finding Zhang Shunlong, a minor celestial deity, almost brought Erlang Shen, Yang Jian to the brink of collapse.

Because, Erlang Shen, Yang Jian never imagined that after all that search, he wouldn’t find even one real Immortal or Deity.

He just couldn’t believe it.

That in the entire vast Heavenly Court, only Tu Di Gong would appear.

It was just that in his mind, the Heavenly Court's Decrees were being blocked.

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian had never received the voice of the Heavenly Court's Decrees, nor had he heard the Jade Emperor's cries for help.

Otherwise, he would have sought out the Jade Emperor much earlier.

Additionally, when there was an outburst of energy at the Jade Emperor's place, Erlang Shen, Yang Jian had noticed it, but he was directly tricked by the Heavenly Machine Elder with some tricks.

Thus, Erlang Shen, Yang Jian didn't think too much at that time.

He simply hadn't thought

that the Jade Emperor had also woken up,

or that someone would actually make a move against the Jade Emperor.

Various things, by coincidental chances, brewed into the situation now.

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian's words landed in Cheng Guang's ears.

It made Cheng Guang's vision go black again.

Although Cheng Guang had long anticipated this situation,

yet,

when he heard that Erlang Shen, Yang Jian had actually brought Zhang Shunlong back, he felt somewhat like spitting blood.

How had Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, after half a day's search for the Celestial Immortals, only ended up finding Zhang Shunlong, of all deities?

Where were the other Celestial Gods?

But thinking back,

Cheng Guang also realized

that around the Divine Temple where the Jade Emperor was trapped, there were hardly any Celestial Immortals present.

Cheng Guang initially thought that the Immortals and Deities who responded to the Jade Emperor's distress signal were too weak, so they were utterly destroyed without even a fight.

But,

later Cheng Guang realized this was not the case.

In that vicinity, Cheng Guang hadn't seen even a single Celestial Immortal.

Those Celestial Gods just hadn't appeared,

aside from Ning Qianxue and the others.

Were there no Immortals and Deities planning to save the Jade Emperor?

Had the Jade Emperor fallen so low?

Without a single loyal follower?

Cheng Guang couldn't understand.

...

Chapter 868: Please Take This Person Back

Erlang Shen Yang Jian at this time did not understand what Cheng Guang was thinking. The face that otherwise seemed handsome now bore a foolish grin.

Following that, without saying a word, Erlang Shen Yang Jian waved his hand, and a mysterious light flashed; Zhang Shunlong's figure appeared on the spot.

When Cheng Guang saw Zhang Shunlong's figure, he felt his vision darken once more.

The originally handsome countenance of Erlang Shen Yang Jian, in Cheng Guang's view, was no longer so attractive, but rather dumb as a dog.

Not much better than the look of Black Cub.

The first divine warrior of the Heavenly Court?

Is this it?

Cheng Guang had reached the peak of helplessness and had no inclination to say anything more.

At this moment, upon being released by Erlang Shen Yang Jian, Zhang Shunlong immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

It seemed that he had experienced some tremendous shock before; his face was extremely pale, his eyes trembling with fear, and his entire body was, at some point, drenched in sweat.

That sweat soaked through Zhang Shunlong's clothes.

"This..."

"Where is this??"

After being released by Erlang Shen Yang Jian, Zhang Shunlong took a moment to recover before he began to look around.

"Guess where this is?"

Cheng Guang's voice reached Zhang Shunlong's ears.

Zhang Shunlong hurriedly raised his head to look at Cheng Guang.

"Princely Heir?"

Zhang Shunlong naturally recognized Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir.

But...

Zhang Shunlong also knew that the one who had captured him was Erlang Shen Yang Jian, not Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir.

At the sight of Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, Zhang Shunlong's first reaction was one of sheer confusion.

He quickly turned his head to look at Erlang Shen Yang Jian beside him.

Even though Zhang Shunlong considered his intellect fairly sharp,

At this moment, he was somewhat unable to discern the situation in front of him.

Zhang Shunlong recognized Erlang Shen Yang Jian.

Erlang Shen Yang Jian, the first divine warrior of the Heavenly Court – there was no one in heaven, on earth, or among humans who did not know of him.

Especially not Zhang Shunlong himself.

However, Zhang Shunlong didn't understand what relationship there was between Erlang Shen Yang Jian and Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir.

Seeing these two people suddenly together seemed very odd...

How could they just appear together so peacefully?

Cheng Guang watched Zhang Shunlong's bewildered expression, his lips moved slightly, he half-opened his mouth intending to explain something, but he didn't know what to say.

He was equally helpless.

"Princely Heir, was it you who asked Erlang Shen Yang Jian to bring me here?"

Zhang Shunlong observed the situation and discovered that Erlang Shen Yang Jian, the first divine warrior of the Heavenly Court, had not a trace of arrogance in front of Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir.

There was no prestige about him at all.

It was as if Erlang Shen Yang Jian was like a little brother to Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir.

Realizing this, Zhang Shunlong's eyes widened in disbelief and he asked this question.

Cheng Guang, under Zhang Shunlong's astonished gaze, shook his head slightly, his expression calm and unshocked.

"This really isn't it."

"However..."

"One could say so."

Cheng Guang first shook his head in denial, but then agreed with a strange look on his face.

Damn it.

Erlang Shen Yang Jian, this fool.

He had gone to find the Celestial Gods for a long time but hadn't found a single one; instead, he had brought back Zhang Shunlong.

Listening to Cheng Guang's words, Zhang Shunlong was also somewhat unclear on what Cheng Guang actually meant.

Cheng Guang was too lazy to explain further and just looked towards Erlang Shen Yang Jian.

“Send him back.”

“Wherever he was brought from, return him to that place.”

Erlang Shen Yang Jian paused for a moment, then quickly caught on, asking anxiously, “Princely Heir, are you dissatisfied with this one?”

“This Zhang Shunlong, do not be fooled by his past life as an unremarkable Tu Di Gong; he is, indeed, an officially ennobled Immortal of the Heavenly Court, which is undoubtedly true.”

Erlang Shen Yang Jian thought Cheng Guang was looking down on Zhang Shunlong, which was why he was asked to take Zhang Shunlong away.

In fact,

Erlang Shen Yang Jian himself was somewhat dismissive of Zhang Shunlong.

But...

Who could blame him when he simply couldn’t find any other Immortals or Deities?

Erlang Shen Yang Jian wouldn’t have needed to bring over Zhang Shunlong, a mere Tu Di Gong, to make up the numbers if only he could have found any other deity of the Heavenly Court.

Erlang Shen Yang Jian felt quite helpless in his heart.

The corners of Cheng Guang’s mouth twitched slightly.

You’re asking me if I’m looking down on Zhang Shunlong.

The reason Cheng Guang wanted Erlang Shen Yang Jian to send Zhang Shunlong back was that Cheng Guang's system task had already been completed, and there was simply no need for Erlang Shen Yang Jian to keep busy with anything else.

Additionally,

If Erlang Shen Yang Jian had brought a new deity to Cheng Guang, then he would have been interested in finding out more.

However...

Erlang Shen Yang Jian had brought back such a familiar face to Cheng Guang.

At that moment, Cheng Guang lost all interest.

Cheng Guang rubbed his forehead helplessly and then said to Zhang Shunlong, "This was an accident."

"I'll have Erlang Shen Yang Jian send you back."

After speaking, Cheng Guang waved his hand towards Erlang Shen Yang Jian.

It was only then that Erlang Shen Yang Jian truly understood.

The Tu Di Gong he brought back, Zhang Shunlong, seemed to be an old acquaintance of Cheng Guang, the Duke of the State's Heir,

Not a completely unknown figure.

Erlang Shen Yang Jian's heart sank a bit.

What kind of situation was this...

After all the hard work for nearly half a month, had he just found an old acquaintance of the Duke of the State's Heir?

Chapter 869: Send this person back _2

If I had known from the start that Tu Di Gong was an old acquaintance of Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, I wouldn't have brought Zhang Shunlong back with me. At the very least, I would have kept looking.

The situation wouldn't be as awkward as it is now.

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian left with Zhang Shunlong, his face full of awkwardness.

At this time, Zhang Shunlong still hadn't snapped out of the shock from Cheng Guang's words.

Zhang Shunlong was incredibly rattled.

How could he see...

Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, the first War God of the Heavenly Court, seemed to have become Cheng Guang's man already??

How come he was being so obedient to Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir???

What on earth was happening??

Zhang Shunlong didn't quite understand.

However, he didn't say much, or rather, he didn't have the chance to say anything else and was promptly led away from the scene by Erlang Shen, Yang Jian.

After Erlang Shen, Yang Jian, had taken Zhang Shunlong away,

Cheng Guang also wasn't idle.

He tidied up a bit and, when it was time to eat, had a meal with Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan.

Afterward, Cheng Guang called the Great Tang Emperor, preparing to visit the Great Wei Dynasty.

The Emperor of Great Wei arrived at Duke Zhen's Mansion shortly after.

Upon seeing Cheng Guang, he immediately paid his respects with great reverence.

"Princely Heir."

Cheng Guang nodded and said, "Let's go. Accompany me on a trip."

The Great Tang Emperor didn't ask Cheng Guang where he was going or what he intended to do but simply nodded subtly, agreeing straightaway.

That was the action of a wise man.

The Great Tang Emperor felt that there was no need for him to ask all sorts of questions.

Asking too many questions was useless; he couldn't decide Cheng Guang's thoughts anyway.

He would have to go where he had to go.

Following Cheng Guang's lead was the best course of action.

Cheng Guang summoned the Flying Boat, taking the Great Tang Emperor toward the Great Wei Dynasty.

The Great Wei Dynasty wasn't far from the Great Zhou Dynasty; by leaving in the morning, they could arrive by afternoon.

Upon reaching the Great Wei Dynasty, Cheng Guang directly soared toward the Imperial Palace of the Great Wei Dynasty.

The Imperial Palace of the Great Wei Dynasty seemed somewhat less opulent compared to the Great Zhou Imperial Palace, but it wasn't completely impoverished—it simply looked very plain.

There weren't the same lavish decorations that the Great Zhou Imperial Palace had.

Mostly red walls and green tiles dominated, with lofty palace walls.

When Cheng Guang's Flying Boat appeared above the capital of the Great Wei Dynasty, it immediately attracted the gaze of countless onlookers.

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

“It must be. I've seen this Flying Boat before.”

“What is the Town-Nation Duke's Heir doing in our Great Wei all of a sudden?”

Many people murmured among themselves in private.

Currently, all over the Four Directions Mortal World, various disturbances were being caused by powerful beings who had appeared from nowhere.

No one knew where these strong opponents had come from.

But everyone knew that these unknown beings possessed extraordinary power, not something the average person could contend with.

Almost every dynasty had begun to fortify its defenses.

Forget instigating external conflicts; just being able to protect one's own territory was already cause for gratitude.

This was true for Great Zhou and equally true for Great Wei.

Especially after the Great Yan Dynasty had been trampled by an unknown powerful being, this was even more the case.

When Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, appeared above the capital of the Great Wei Dynasty, it inevitably caused some commotion.

Cheng Guang wasn't bothered by these disturbances, and there weren't many strong opponents around who dared to provoke him.

However, as Cheng Guang's Flying Boat directly entered the capital of Great Wei and attempted to soar toward the Great Wei Imperial Palace, someone still stood in front of Cheng Guang.

"Princely Heir, please halt."

A soldier clad in armor suddenly appeared before Cheng Guang.

The speed of Cheng Guang's Flying Boat momentarily paused, and then he turned his gaze toward the soldier not far ahead.

This Great Wei soldier seemed to possess a decent strength.

He had actually reached the Heavenly Human Realm.

He didn't seem to be very old,

at most middle-aged.

He was a genius too.

Cheng Guang already had a certain appraisal of the newcomer in his mind.

The Great Wei soldier, however, didn't know that in a short amount of time, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, Cheng Guang, had already tagged him completely.

Nor did he know the sort of appraisal he had received in Cheng Guang's mind.

"Princely Heir, may I ask what you are planning to...?"

The soldier did not behave disrespectfully towards Cheng Guang because he was of the Heavenly Human Realm,

for he was not foolish.

He knew that the martial prowess of Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, was also far from simple, and perhaps even much stronger than his own.

Without a certain level of strength, no one dared to venture outside easily in these times.

While the soldier was assessing Cheng Guang, he also noticed the presence of the Great Tang Emperor by his side.

He could sense that the martial prowess of the Great Tang Emperor, who accompanied the Crown Heir of Duke Protector of Great Zhou, was not straightforward either.

Just standing there, doing nothing, was enough to give him a sense of pressure.

It made him unconsciously slow his breathing quite a bit.

In the face of the middle-aged soldier's question, Cheng Guang did not embarrass him but merely smiled and said, "I would like to meet with the Empress of Great Wei."

The words of Cheng Guang stunned the middle-aged soldier once more.

"The Princely Heir wishes to meet with the Empress?"

"The Empress is currently in the palace, but I must report in advance, please allow me to inform her."

The middle-aged soldier was not a fool, so he immediately agreed to Cheng Guang's request, only explaining that he needed to report.

He did report, but whether the Empress of Great Wei would agree to meet with Cheng Guang was not something he could decide.

In other words, there was a possibility of refusal.

After the soldier had spoken, Cheng Guang's face showed no strange expression, he just nodded slightly.

“Very well, you go and inform her.”

Cheng Guang’s voice fell once again.

The middle-aged soldier did not hesitate any longer and vanished instantly from the spot.

Cheng Guang did not proceed to pilot the Flying Boat towards the Great Wei Imperial Palace but simply stayed in a place not far from there.

In the high sky where the Flying Boat hovered,

the massive and luxurious vessel attracted the gaze of countless onlookers at this moment.

Cheng Guang did not have to wait long. In a short while, the middle-aged soldier returned, his figure reappearing abruptly before Cheng Guang.

“Princely Heir, the Empress says she will meet you.”

“But, the person with the Princely Heir...”

“No good.”

The middle-aged soldier spoke, casting a glance towards the Great Tang Emperor beside Cheng Guang.

When talking about the Great Tang Emperor, a hint of wariness flashed in the soldier’s eyes.

It was unknown what the middle-aged soldier had heard from the Empress of Great Wei; he showed such wariness towards the Great Tang Emperor.

Cheng Guang was unconcerned with this, and immediately nodded.

Although the Great Tang Emperor seemed stronger than Cheng Guang,

if a real fight were to occur and Cheng Guang used all his tricks, it was truly uncertain who would be stronger.

The Empress of Great Wei had keen insight, able to recognize the Great Tang Emperor wasn't simple, his martial prowess was not that of an average Heavenly Human, and it was not wrong to take precautions.

However, not taking precautions against him was her biggest mistake.

The corners of Cheng Guang's mouth lifted into a slight smile as he said to the middle-aged soldier, "Alright, I'll have him stay here. I will meet with the Empress of Great Wei alone."

The middle-aged soldier, hearing Cheng Guang agree so readily and sparing him any inconvenience, let out a slight sigh of relief.

"Thank you for understanding, Princely Heir, in these troubled times."

The middle-aged soldier, speaking again, stepped slightly aside and respectfully said to Cheng Guang, "Please, Princely Heir, the Empress is waiting for you in the hall."

It had to be said.

Both the Empress of Great Wei and the middle-aged soldier before him showed Cheng Guang a great deal of respect,

even more than a fair amount.

An ordinary person, suddenly coming to Great Wei

would not be mentioned meeting the Empress of Great Wei. Just arriving at Great Wei and so openly piloting a Flying Boat, invading the capital of Great Wei, might well be brought down.

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Chapter 870: A Lesson is Enough, No Need to Fight to the Death

Cheng Guang, the Crown Heir of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou, however, was fine.

Although his status did play a part, it wasn't a significant one.

The main reason lay in his own strength.

Cheng Guang understood this well, so he did not flaunt his status excessively.

It was solely strength that made others respect him.

As Cheng Guang pondered, he followed the middle-aged soldier toward the Great Wei Imperial Palace.

Upon entering the Great Wei Imperial Palace, Cheng Guang clearly felt that it was much stricter than the Great Zhou Imperial Palace.

The Great Zhou Imperial Palace, although it had greatly improved under Wu Ling's regime, was still not up to standard.

Overall, it wasn't as stringent, and many rules and regulations had become practically obsolete.

One reason was that Wu Ling herself did not care much for these, and she was still dealing with the internal affairs of the Great Zhou Dynasty.

She hadn't had the time to attend to these matters with all the unrest still unresolved.

On the other hand, at the Great Wei Dynasty,

Empress Wei had maintained the Great Wei Dynasty consistently as always.

This was rather commendable.

As Cheng Guang observed the Great Wei Imperial Palace, he followed the guide to the palace where Empress Wei resided.

When they reached a grand hall,

the middle-aged soldier suddenly stopped.

"We are here, Princely Heir, please go in yourself."

The middle-aged soldier did not plan to accompany Cheng Guang inside.

Through the grand hall's open doors, Cheng Guang could already see a regal and majestic figure.

Cheng Guang did not consider any potential danger; in his view, there was clearly no danger.

Even if there were, it wouldn't count as a danger in front of him.

Confident in himself, Cheng Guang took bold steps and entered the grand hall.

The middle-aged soldier was slightly taken aback seeing Cheng Guang enter so boldly.

The soldier thought Cheng Guang, the Crown Heir of the Duke Protector, although not the most potent, should be more cautious, especially since arriving in an unfamiliar situation.

The soldier didn't quite understand Cheng Guang's perspective.

Was he genuinely so fearless? Did he not fear any danger at all?

The soldier's regard for Cheng Guang slightly diminished.

He then stopped worrying about Cheng Guang and calmly stood outside the hall.

Although he didn't believe Cheng Guang would do anything to Empress Wei,

he still chose to stand guard.

Empress Wei was stronger than him.

If even she could not handle a situation, he definitely couldn't either.

At most, he would just be for show.

However, in the soldier's view, Cheng Guang was no match for him, let alone for Empress Wei.

If Cheng Guang ever disrespected the Empress,

it would not be her who would act.

Such sullied tasks would be his responsibility.

Thinking this, the soldier's eyes lowered slightly.

A flicker of thoughts shimmered in his gaze.

After Cheng Guang entered the grand hall, his eyes instantly fixed on the majestic figure in the center.

Empress Wei.

The real ruler of the Great Wei Dynasty, the Great Wei Emperor was downright inferior in her presence.

Empress Wei observed Cheng Guang walking in, scrutinizing the Crown Heir of the Duke Protector of Great Zhou whom she had encountered a few times before, her beautiful eyes revealing a trace of puzzlement.

She suddenly realized that Cheng Guang's cultivation and strength seemed to have greatly improved.

The last time Empress Wei had seen Cheng Guang was in the Secret Realm.

She already owed Cheng Guang quite a few favors.

She had wanted to repay these favors but had never found the opportunity, and now, unexpectedly, Cheng Guang had come on his own.

Was there something he needed from her?

Or did he want her help with something?

Empress Wei's eyes moved up and down as she studied Cheng Guang's handsome face, her thoughts churning like turbulent waves.

Cheng Guang himself did not realize that in such a short time, Empress Wei could conjecture so much; he did not plan to talk much with Empress Wei.

He simply said, "It's been a long time."

Cheng Guang greeted Empress Wei with a smile.

Facing Cheng Guang's greeting, Empress Wei did not put on airs. With slightly pursed lips and a gentle smile on her face, she nodded slightly.

"Indeed, it has been a long time."

Empress Wei seemed to hold Cheng Guang in good regard.

"I wonder, Crown Heir of the Duke Protector, what brings you here suddenly?"

"Do you seek something from me?"

Before Cheng Guang could reply, Empress Wei turned to a Palace Maid beside her and instructed, "Xue'e, go, warm up a pot of tea for the Princely Heir."

Empress Wei ordered.

The Palace Maid Xue'e hurriedly complied and respectfully poured a cup of tea for Cheng Guang.

The clear tea was fragrant.

Cheng Guang did not speak immediately but thanked her and took a sip of the tea,

completely unconcerned about the possibility of Empress Wei poisoning him.