

## **My System 871**

Chapter 871: A Lesson is Enough, No Need to Fight to the Death \_2

Even when it came to poisoning, Cheng Guang was confident, certain there was no poison capable of affecting him.

“Excellent tea.”

After taking a sip of the tea, Cheng Guang couldn't help but exclaim unconsciously.

Empress Wei, upon seeing the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, Cheng Guang, drink all the tea that she had sent over, couldn't help but hold Cheng Guang, the Duke of the State, in even higher esteem.

“Alright, Princely Heir, what brings you here this time?”

Empress Wei tasted the tea herself and then seemed to ask Cheng Guang casually.

Upon hearing the question, Cheng Guang hesitated for a moment, and then said, “I plan to take Great Wei into my own hands.”

Cheng Guang declared it outright.

Once Cheng Guang's words were uttered, the entire hall fell silent.

Aside from Cheng Guang and Empress Wei, there were quite a few others present in the hall, but as soon as Cheng Guang spoke those words, no one dared to speak.

Even Empress Wei, upon hearing Cheng Guang's statement, seemed somewhat stunned.

Her beautiful eyes appeared slightly blank.

“You, what are you saying?”

Empress Wei looked at Cheng Guang in disbelief, asking subconsciously.

Cheng Guang repeated himself.

This time, Empress Wei heard him clearly, then her beautiful eyes lowered, and with slightly parted red lips, she laughed, “The Princely Heir must be jesting.”

“If the Princely Heir takes back what he just said, I can pretend I never heard it,” Empress Wei said.

Following Empress Wei’s response, every Palace Maid and Guard in the hall turned their gaze onto Cheng Guang.

They all knew that if Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir, wasn’t foolish, he would take back his statement.

They also couldn’t understand how Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir, suddenly seemed to have gone mad, daring to say such things.

To take the entire Great Wei Dynasty into your own hands?

Do you want Empress Wei to give you the Great Wei Dynasty for nothing?

Have you lost your mind!?

Everyone looked at Cheng Guang with bewildered expressions in their eyes.

Yet, Cheng Guang, facing the stares of the surrounding people and Empress Wei, remained expressionless and smiled.

“No need to take it back.”

“Empress Wei, what do you think?”

Upon hearing Cheng Guang’s words, even the composed Empress Wei could hardly maintain her composure any longer.

What do you mean, ‘what do I think’?

How am I supposed to think about this?

Empress Wei couldn’t help her lips from twitching slightly, and her complexion became less pleasant.

Despite the favor Cheng Guang had shown her before, to demand the entire Great Wei Dynasty outright was too much.

Empress Wei could see that Cheng Guang meant exactly what he said, without any room for misinterpretation.

With her disposition, Empress Wei found the situation hard to bear and her face darkened.

“Enough, Princely Heir. There’s no need for further words.”

“If you continue to spout nonsense, do not blame me for disregarding past kindnesses.”

Empress Wei knew that once in the Secret Realm, Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir, had saved her life, but such a favor could not compare to the Great Wei Dynasty.

Moreover.

Empress Wei was still very much alive.

At this moment, Empress Wei was lucidly aware of the situation.

Cheng Guang, hearing Empress Wei's words and seeing her displeased expression, did not respond much.

He simply smiled:

"Besides the Great Wei Dynasty..."

"There's one more thing I want."

Empress Wei truly hadn't expected Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, to have the audacity to speak again.

He had already demanded the Great Wei Dynasty outright; what more could he want?

Empress Wei was really curious.

Therefore, she did not rush to take action against Cheng Guang, to directly throw the Town-Nation Duke's Heir out.

Instead, she replied with a mix of anger and amusement, "Oh? What else does the Princely Heir wish to have?"

Empress Wei's tone was somewhat sarcastic.

But Cheng Guang, seemingly oblivious to it, directly smiled and said, "I also want you."

"I also want you."

"Want you."

"You."

This statement echoed in Empress Wei's mind.

It completely dumbfounded Empress Wei.

Not only was Empress Wei stunned, but everyone else in the hall, apart from her, and even the middle-aged soldiers outside the hall who heard Cheng Guang's words, found it hard to contain themselves.

Demanding Cheng Guang of the Great Wei Dynasty was already seen as sheer madness.

And now,

to brazenly declare a desire for the Empress of Great Wei?

Madness!!!

Utter Madness!!!

The Empress could no longer contain herself, and was about to cast Cheng Guang out when,

a middle-aged soldier outside the grand hall took action first.

“Your Majesty, allow me to handle this.”

As the middle-aged soldier spoke, he stepped forward and lunged toward Cheng Guang.

The Empress, seeing the soldier’s action, wasn’t particularly surprised; at the same time, she didn’t interfere.

In her view, it was just the right move for the soldier to make a move. Given the martial prowess of Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir, he wasn’t worth her personal intervention.

At the same time, he wasn’t worth her getting worked up over.

If Cheng Guang were not the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir, and if she didn’t owe anyone a favor, the Empress would have wished to cut down the Heir right there and then.

But now...

The Town-Nation Duke’s Heir could not die.

With this in mind, the Empress couldn’t help but instruct the middle-aged soldier.

“Just teach him a lesson, no need to kill.”

Upon hearing the Empress’s words, the middle-aged soldier quickly acknowledged and, simultaneously, the force of his blows aimed at Cheng Guang was unconsciously lessened by a great deal.

In a brief moment,

the fist of the middle-aged soldier was fast approaching Cheng Guang’s face.

Under the onslaught of the soldier's fists, Cheng Guang's expression remained unchanged, even devoid of the slightest ripple.

"Oh?"

"Not dodging?"

"Or is it..."

"Lacking the ability to dodge?"

A stream of thoughts flickered through the mind of the middle-aged soldier.

The soldier didn't take long to suppress all his thoughts and then threw his full force into his strike toward Cheng Guang.

Because of the Empress's instructions, the soldier still held back some strength.

He merely wanted to cripple Cheng Guang.

Just as the middle-aged soldier believed his fist would send Cheng Guang flying and spinning 360 degrees in the air,

suddenly,

Bang!

The soldier came to an abrupt halt.

His outstretched fist was securely caught by Cheng Guang.

Despite the immense force, Cheng Guang's body didn't tremble in the slightest.

Only his clothes flapped a few times from the force of the punch.

"This..."

"This is impossible."

The middle-aged soldier was horror-stricken.

He never imagined that his blow would be effortlessly blocked by Cheng Guang, leaving him completely unharmed.

Although the middle-aged soldier felt a surge of fear, he wasn't a mediocre person; he immediately realized that perhaps Cheng Guang's martial prowess was something to be reckoned with.

This time he was prepared to exert his full power.

Just as the middle-aged soldier was about to get serious and use some Divine Power,

Bang!!

Another dull thud.

The body of the soldier instantly stiffened.

Then he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood,

slowly collapsing to the ground.

His body trembled uncontrollably, convulsing.

Cheng Guang slowly withdrew his fist.

“Why force me to take action?”

Cheng Guang shook his head and sighed.

And after the middle-aged soldier fell,

the Empress’s beautiful eyes couldn’t help but size up Cheng Guang a few times.

At this moment, she too realized that the martial prowess of Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir, seemed to be no small matter indeed.

Before, the Empress knew that the martial prowess of Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir, was not weak.

He had indeed reached the ranks of Sky-Man.

However, there are many levels among Sky-Men.

Exactly which level he might be, the Empress truly did not know.

Chapter 872: The Princely Heir Really Has Great Talent

Although the Empress of Great Wei did not know the exact level of Cheng Guang’s cultivation realm, the fact that even she could not ignore his cultivation power meant it had reached a significant level.

There was no need to say anything else.

The mere fact that Cheng Guang could so calmly and easily block the attack of the middle-aged soldier had already been sufficient to catch the Empress of Great Wei's attention.

At this thought, the Empress of Great Wei suddenly drew in a sharp breath.

"The Princely Heir's current cultivation power is quite impressive."

"Has it reached the Celestial Boundary?"

Cheng Guang, smiling, replied, "Fourth Realm."

The Empress of Great Wei fell silent again when she heard Cheng Guang mention the "Fourth Realm."

Even though there was no dramatic expression on her face and her emotions did not fluctuate significantly, the heart of the Empress of Great Wei was far from as calm as she appeared on the surface.

The Empress's breathing subtly intensified.

"Fourth Realm?"

The Empress repeated in a low tone.

Cheng Guang nodded slightly, directly affirming her words.

The Empress became silent again.

Although she continued to remain silent, the way she sized up Cheng Guang, the Duke's Heir, made it clear that the Empress of Great Wei did not believe him.

Fourth Realm!

Celestial Fourth Realm!

Was it really that easy to reach?

Above the Celestial Fourth Realm was the Earth Immortal!

The Empress had only recently become aware of the existence of the Earth Immortal Realm.

Even she herself had only ascended to the Fourth Realm not long ago.

What sort of opportunity had Cheng Guang, the Duke's Heir, obtained?

How had he managed to ascend directly to the Celestial Fourth Realm in such a short time?

As reliable as her own?

The Empress of Great Wei found it hard to believe, yet somewhere deep inside her, a voice was telling her that Cheng Guang, the Duke's Heir, was not deceiving her.

He truly had reached the Celestial Fourth Realm.

This intuition had no apparent cause, but the Empress of Great Wei knew that what her intuition told her was likely true.

Thinking of this, the Empress took another deep breath and then chuckled, "The Princely Heir truly has remarkable talent."

"To reach such a cultivation realm at such a young age, even I am envious."

Cheng Guang laughed, "The Empress is indeed jesting."

The Empress was also not very old, and there was not much age difference between her and Cheng Guang.

Her current cultivation realm was also the Celestial Fourth Realm.

If Cheng Guang did not have a system, no matter what, he would not have been able to catch up to the current cultivation realm of the Empress of Great Wei.

In a sense, the Empress could be considered a genuine prodigy of the heavens.

She was not someone that Cheng Guang, who had cheated, could compare to.

Therefore, Cheng Guang did not look down upon the Empress of Great Wei but instead valued her greatly.

The Empress shook her head and chose not to continue the conversation. "Your cultivation power is indeed substantial, having reached the Fourth Realm, but I am also at the Fourth Realm."

"The Princely Heir must be quite confident in his own cultivation power to speak as you did earlier, right?"

"Or is it..."

"The Princely Heir places his confidence in that special person by your side?"

As she spoke, the Empress glanced at Cheng Guang a few more times.

She was aware of the Great Tang Emperor who followed Cheng Guang, and although she did not personally know the Great Tang Emperor, she could feel the incredibly formidable aura emanating from him.

That was not a presence she could deal with.

Just sensing the aura of the Great Tang Emperor made the Empress feel as though there was a massive mountain pressing down upon her heart.

Unless something unexpected happened,

the cultivation power of the Great Tang Emperor by Cheng Guang's side was very likely to have reached the Earth Immortal Realm!

Earth Immortal!

Those words were too weighty.

Even though the Empress herself had some tricks up her sleeve to deal with an Earth Immortal, she did not wish to conflict with the Earth Immortal.

Earlier, when the Empress had the middle-aged soldier strike at Cheng Guang, the main purpose was not to target Cheng Guang, the Duke's Heir. Rather, she wanted to test the Great Tang Emperor who was with Cheng Guang.

The Empress initially thought that when the middle-aged soldier attacked Cheng Guang, the Great Tang Emperor by his side would intervene.

However, unexpectedly,

the Great Tang Emperor did not make a move.

Furthermore, let alone making a move, he didn't even glance in their direction.

It was apparent that he was extremely confident in Cheng Guang, the Duke's Heir, believing that Cheng Guang would not suffer any harm in Great Wei.

At first, the Empress was puzzled by the inaction of the Great Tang Emperor.

It was only when she saw Cheng Guang effortlessly stop the middle-aged soldier's attack with a raised hand that she realized the current realm of cultivation power Cheng Guang, the Duke's Heir, had reached.

He was genuinely not to be underestimated.

With that thought in mind, the Empress took another deep breath, "What does the Princely Heir intend to do now?"

Facing the words of the Empress of Great Wei, Cheng Guang showed no significant change in expression and only smiled, "I have no particular plans."

"The Empress need not be overly anxious."

"I merely wish for the best for the Great Wei Dynasty and for you."

With the calmest tone, Cheng Guang made his brazen declaration.

The Empress's expression slightly darkened.

She had already known that the words Cheng Guang, the Duke's Heir, had just spoken were not a mere jest.

Chapter 873: The Princely Heir Really Has Great Talent \_2

If it were a joke, there would be no need to repeat it so many times.

Yet, Cheng Guang, the Duke of the State's Heir, had mentioned it so many times, how could he be joking?

"Impossible."

Empress of Great Wei said decisively.

"There's no such thing as impossible; everything depends on human effort."

Cheng Guang said indifferently.

Empress Wei's beautiful eyes glared fiercely at Cheng Guang, "What? Crown Prince, do you want to try fighting me?"

"Or..."

"Have the Earth Immortal by your side make a move?"

Cheng Guang knew that Empress Wei was not apprehensive of him, but rather of the Great Tang Emperor by his side.

"No need for him to make a move, I'll do it myself."

"If you can defeat me, then I will step down and apologize for what I just said."

Empress Wei's expression slightly darkened, and then she did not say anything more, only replying.

"Fine."

As soon as the words of the Empress fell, and without another word, she waved her hand and a beam of Divine Power instantly emerged.

Next.

Suddenly, several sounds of a sword's hum filled the air.

As the sound of the sword's hum arose, several flashes of sword light appeared as well.

Cheng Guang only saw several flashes of sword light in front of him when suddenly he felt a wave of chill assault him.

Cheng Guang dared not take it lightly; his Primordial Spirit surged forth, forming a shield in front of him.

Next.

There was a clear sound.

Bang bang bang bang!!!

The sound of metal clashing was incessant.

Suddenly, many sparks erupted in front of Cheng Guang.

Invisible shockwaves burst forth around Cheng Guang, forming layers of visible ripples, sweeping mightily to the surroundings.

In the blink of an eye, Cheng Guang saw what kept hitting the shield he had just conjured, were actually several Longswords.

These Longswords, at this moment, were still flickering with an invisible and bone-chilling cold light.

These swords were not physical entities but were Longswords condensed from Qi.

Whether in toughness or durability, they were no weaker than real swords.

“Empress of Great Wei truly has impressive techniques, but if it’s just this, it’s still far from enough.”

Cheng Guang laughed.

Empress Wei did not seem to care much about Cheng Guang’s words, only saying, “I know, to you, Duke of the State’s Heir, it’s still just a drizzle.”

“If that’s the case, how about this?”

Empress Wei paused slightly, then gently pointed towards Cheng Guang and slightly lifted her hand.

The sword light that had been continuously attacking the shield formed by Cheng Guang’s Primordial Spirit suddenly disappeared.

Then, before Cheng Guang could react.

A starlight burst from the fingertips of the Empress Wei.

Next.

Puchi.

A faint sound rang in Cheng Guang's ears.

Bang.

Then, under Cheng Guang's watchful eyes, the shield of his Primordial Spirit instantly shattered.

Cheng Guang's eyes widened slightly, then sharply contracted.

He truly had not expected that while the Empress had previously failed to break through his shield, in just a moment, it was so effortlessly shattered.

Fortunately, Cheng Guang had anticipated this and had made defenses in advance; he was not startled into a panic.

Cheng Guang raised his hand, and the glow of Divine Power once again blossomed around him.

Then, vast quantities of Qi surged out of his body, like a raging sea.

It enveloped the almost invisible starlight.

The starlight that had been rapidly advancing towards Cheng Guang, once enveloped by the vast Qi like an ocean, visibly slowed down in speed.

Only then did Cheng Guang realize.

The starlight that Empress Wei had just released was none other than a small sword about the size of a palm.

The small sword's surface had many intricate patterns, looking quite exquisite.

At the same time, it shimmered with starlight, giving it a sense of fantasy.

It was indeed beautiful, but one couldn't look too closely, as it was permeated with an indescribable sense of danger.

Cheng Guang didn't know what other methods Empress of Great Wei still had up her sleeves, but at this moment, he decided not to waste any more time with her.

The Divine Power techniques he possessed were mostly useless against Empress of Great Wei.

The Divine Power of Master Xuanzang, for someone like Empress of Great Wei who hadn't been polluted by much eerie aura, similarly lost its greatest effects.

Realizing this, Cheng Guang took a step forward.

His body instantly disappeared from the spot.

Shortly after, it didn't take long for Cheng Guang's figure to appear beside Empress of Great Wei.

"Go."

Cheng Guang swung his hand.

Then, from Cheng Guang's hand, a streak of red flashed out like a dragon or snake.

That red was the Hun Tian Lanyard.

After the Hun Tian Lanyard flew out from Cheng Guang's hand, it directly wrapped around Empress of Great Wei.

Initially, when Empress of Great Wei saw Cheng Guang suddenly appearing by her side, she was slightly stunned, not expecting Cheng Guang to be so fast.

So fast that she was a bit slow to react.

However, Empress of Great Wei's reaction speed was still quite fast.

After detecting Cheng Guang's position, she slightly lifted her hand, and her jade fingers gently pointed towards where Cheng Guang was.

Just as the Starlight Small Sword was about to sweep towards Cheng Guang.

The Hun Tian Lanyard had already gotten there first.

It directly entwined around Empress of Great Wei.

Initially, Empress of Great Wei didn't care about the red streak that Cheng Guang had swung out.

But.

When the Hun Tian Lanyard made contact with her, Empress of Great Wei realized she had made a huge mistake by not taking the Hun Tian Lanyard seriously.

Once the Hun Tian Lanyard completely entwined Empress of Great Wei, although her aura above and below was suppressed.

The Starlight Small Sword that was just about to sweep towards Cheng Guang instantly lost its vigor and directly drooped.

Powerlessly it fell to the ground, then turned into a burst of starlight, disappearing from the spot.

Right then, Empress of Great Wei lay on the ground in humiliation, her delicate body tightly bound by the Hun Tian Lanyard, her body's curves perfectly outlined by it.

“You...”

“You...”

“You...”

At this time, Empress of Great Wei also realized how embarrassing her current situation was.

Startled by Cheng Guang's technique,

she didn't know if she was angry or ashamed as she glared at Cheng Guang, unsure of what to say.

She could only point at Cheng Guang, trembling as she stammered, “You...”

Seeing that Empress of Great Wei no longer had much resistance, Cheng Guang couldn't help but let out a chuckle.

“What ‘you’ are you talking about?”

Cheng Guang said as he walked over to Empress of Great Wei, crouched down, and examined her stunningly beautiful face closely.

It had to be said.

Empress of Great Wei was indeed quite beautiful.

Her light purple palace attire made her look extremely dignified and regal, but at this moment, her entire body was tightly wrapped by the Hun Tian Lanyard, the curves it highlighted adding a different allure to her.

Empress of Great Wei was furious, her ruby lips trembling, then she spit out a mouthful of saliva.

“Pah!”

“You are shameless!!”

Empress of Great Wei simply felt the existence of the Hun Tian Lanyard was utterly despicable.

The Hun Tian Lanyard was despicable.

And Cheng Guang, who used such Different Treasures to deal with her, was utterly low.

Cheng Guang, having been properly insulted by Empress of Great Wei, seemed somewhat innocent.

“How am I being low?”

“Keep your thoughts clean, I have no designs on you.”

Cheng Guang said.

And yet, he found it hard to stand by.

The way Empress of Great Wei looked at him, it was clear she wasn't looking at a good person, but rather as if she was looking at a scum.

The Hun Tian Lanyard couldn't be that wicked, could it?

Cheng Guang also didn't quite understand Empress of Great Wei's train of thought anymore.

Chapter 874: Quite Dirty Language

If the Hun Tian Lanyard already seemed so sinister, wouldn't the court attire awarded by the system to Cheng Guang, when worn by the Empress of Great Wei, be even more demonic?

Although it's said.

Cheng Guang himself didn't know what his system-awarded court attire would look like.

However,

Understanding the unreliable and somewhat salacious old system he was dealing with, which had managed to award stockings designed for a Princess, it was hard to imagine that this time, the awarded court attire would be anything proper.

At this thought, Cheng Guang suddenly couldn't help but smirk a few times.

At that moment, the Empress of Great Wei, already devoid of any strength and with all her cultivation sealed, was in a state of extreme unease.

Suddenly, she heard Cheng Guang's laughter.

She felt even worse.

Frightened, her complexion turned a shade paler.

Her delicate body, tightly bound by the Hun Tian Lanyard, involuntarily trembled.

“You...”

“You...”

The Empress of Great Wei was so scared that she didn't know what to say.

Although she didn't know what the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, Cheng Guang, was thinking about at the moment, she was certain it wasn't anything good.

It was just mentioned that

This Town-Nation Duke's Heir, Cheng Guang...

Not only desires the Great Wei Dynasty...

But also her...

The Empress of Great Wei was truly afraid that Cheng Guang, in a lustful frenzy, might do something exceedingly indecent to her right there.

This worry wasn't baseless.

Upon first sight, this Town-Nation Duke's Heir didn't seem like a very proper man.

From the beginning, his gaze had never left her body.

At the moment,

Not only was the Empress of Great Wei worried about her impending fate,

Inside the Great Wei Imperial Palace Hall, many Palace Maids and Guards, alarmed by the recent commotion from the fight between Cheng Guang and the Empress, were prostrated on the ground, daring not even to breathe.

After the commotion had subsided.

They initially thought that their Empress had won.

But upon glancing up, they felt as if they were about to go blind.

It wasn't their Empress who had won.

Instead, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, Cheng Guang, was pinning their Empress to the ground and mistreating her.

Mother of God, the scene was too shocking; they couldn't bear to look.

Their faces instantly turned incredibly pale, and those kneeling on the ground began to shiver uncontrollably.

Cheng Guang didn't particularly care about these Palace Maids and Guards in the Great Wei Imperial Palace Hall; his entire focus was on the Empress of Great Wei.

“How about it?”

“Do you want to surrender?”

Cheng Guang’s Charm Eyes weren’t of much use on the Empress of Great Wei.

Their cultivation levels were similar.

The effect that Charm Eyes could have was minimal.

Thus, for Cheng Guang to complete his system quest and control the Empress of Great Wei was still a challenging task.

He wanted the Empress of Great Wei to willingly submit to him—a task of great difficulty.

Or one might say, almost impossible.

He could only think about other methods.

After asking that question, Cheng Guang pondered over alternative approaches.

The reaction of the Empress of Great Wei didn’t disappoint him.

She looked at Cheng Guang with a glance full of indignation and her beautiful face vividly displayed the words “impossible.”

If looks could kill, Cheng Guang would have been dead many times over.

Cheng Guang could disregard the Empress's glaring, but he still felt rather nervous.

"Don't look at me like that. Otherwise..."

"I'm afraid I might do something irrational."

Cheng Guang said, half-joking, half-threatening.

The Empress of Great Wei shivered again, truly resigned.

The Empress of Great Wei didn't think much of this Town-Nation Duke's Heir, previously believing that she could suppress him with one hand.

But, she really hadn't expected.

That this Town-Nation Duke's Heir could actually wield such a bizarre Different Treasure like the Hun Tian Lanyard.

How on earth did he come to possess such a peculiar Different Treasure?

One that could completely suppress her cultivation?

Now, feeling absolutely devoid of any cultivation, the Empress of Great Wei felt utterly insecure.

Moreover, being tightly bound by the Hun Tian Lanyard in such a humiliating position, it was akin to putting her on a fire with little difference.

The Empress of Great Wei pursed her lips and glared at Cheng Guang relentlessly, but remained silent.

Cheng Guang shook his head, unable to devise any good strategy to alleviate the indignation of the Empress.

“If not...”

“Should I extract your Lifebound Spirit Soul?”

Cheng Guang muttered to himself, stroking his chin.

Possessing the Lifebound Spirit Soul of the Empress of Great Wei would grant him control over her life and death.

This was essentially no different from controlling the Empress of Great Wei.

And controlling the Empress of Great Wei meant controlling the Great Wei Dynasty.

Instantly completing both system quests.

It was indeed killing two birds with one stone.

No wonder the system combined the task of subduing and controlling the Empress of Great Wei with the task of controlling the Great Wei Dynasty into one.

Cheng Guang suddenly understood the cunning of the system this time.

Chapter 875: Quite a Dirty Scolding \_2

While Cheng Guang was muttering to himself, Empress of Great Wei overheard his murmurs, and her entire demeanor swiftly deteriorated.

“Extract my Lifebound Spirit Soul?”

The face of the Empress of Great Wei instantly turned ashen, looking at Cheng Guang with disbelief.

She never would have imagined it.

How could such chilling words come from Cheng Guang’s lips?

The Lifebound Spirit Soul is undoubtedly the most crucial existence to a person.

Even for someone at the Empress of Great Wei’s current Cultivation Realm, the Lifebound Spirit Soul remains immensely important—more so, it has even become more vital.

Controlling a person’s Lifebound Spirit Soul is almost the same as controlling that person’s life and death.

The higher the Cultivation, the more difficult it is to extract another’s Lifebound Spirit Soul.

But that doesn’t mean it’s impossible.

If the Lifebound Spirit Soul of the Empress of Great Wei were to be forcefully extracted, she’d be left all but dead.

It was hard for the Empress of Great Wei to imagine herself, drooling mindlessly after having her Lifebound Spirit Soul taken.

“Heh...”

“Hehe...”

“Princely Heir, you must be joking, right?”

“With your level of cultivation, how could you possibly extract my Lifebound Spirit Soul?”

The Empress Wei’s voice was a bit dry, and her smile somewhat forced and unattractive.

Cheng Guang laughed, “Don’t you know yet whether I’m joking or not?”

Cheng Guang’s smile looked quite sunny.

But.

At this moment, his smile, in the Empress’s eyes, looked sinister no matter how she looked at it.

To describe it in one phrase.

It was obvious that he was not a good person.

Cheng Guang continued speaking with a smile, then paused, shifting his gaze towards the outside of the great hall.

The silhouette of the Great Tang Emperor appeared outside the hall.

And soon, the Great Tang Emperor stepped inside.

Although the Great Tang Emperor was initially stopped outside the Great Wei Imperial Palace, if he wanted to enter, no one could stop him.

After Cheng Guang had been in the Great Wei Imperial Palace for so long.

The Great Tang Emperor couldn't contain his curiosity and entered to see what Cheng Guang was up to.

When the Great Tang Emperor saw Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, had laid the Empress Wei low, he wasn't particularly surprised; however, when his eyes swept over the Empress, he subconsciously averted his gaze.

His head dipped slightly.

The current state of the Empress of Great Wei was a bit offensive.

He dared not look too much.

The Great Tang Emperor did not know whether his Princely Heir had any sort of relations with the Empress of Great Wei.

If there was some acquaintance, or if Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, had taken a liking to the Empress Wei, then it would be impertinent of him to keep staring at her.

Having lived for so long, the Great Tang Emperor was shrewd and took this kind of understanding quite seriously.

"Princely Heir."

The Great Tang Emperor bowed his head, his gaze insolently ignoring the Empress of Great Wei, as if she didn't exist in his eyes.

At this time.

When the Great Tang Emperor entered the great hall.

The Empress of Great Wei also looked at him.

The moment she sensed the Cultivation aura on the Great Tang Emperor.

Her originally calm mind instantly became unsettled.

She had been aware of Cheng Guang's level of cultivation.

The Empress of Great Wei knew that with Cheng Guang's, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir's, Cultivation Realm, it should be impossible to forcibly extract her Lifebound Spirit Soul.

But...

The moment she saw the Great Tang Emperor, she knew that his existence, his level of cultivation, was likely much higher than hers or Cheng Guang's.

He must already be an Earth Immortal!!!

Earth Immortal!

These two words weighed on the Empress of Great Wei like a mountain.

She could hardly breathe.

At the same time, she realized that, indeed, an Earth Immortal could forcibly extract her Lifebound Spirit Soul.

For an Earth Immortal, it was not much of a challenge.

The only consequence would not fall upon the Earth Immortal, but upon herself.

Her own spirit would suffer enormous damage.

She would become idiotic, bewildered.

Hardly any different from an imbecile.

This was something the Empress of Great Wei could not accept.

But she was powerless to change it.

Upon seeing the Great Tang Emperor.

The Empress of Great Wei was already stupefied.

For a moment.

She felt utterly helpless.

At the same time, she was silent.

Cheng Guang noticed the abnormality in the Empress of Great Wei. He shifted his gaze from the Great Tang Emperor to the Empress.

Watching Empress Wei's dispirited appearance, he couldn't help but let out a laugh.

"What's the matter with you?"

Hearing Cheng Guang's words, Empress Wei barely lifted her eyes, already resigning herself to her fate.

“Do whatever you want with me.”

“Just kill me quickly.”

Empress Wei said irritably, glaring at Cheng Guang by the end.

Cheng Guang heard Empress Wei’s words and couldn’t help but laugh again, “Why would I want to kill you?”

“I just want you, that’s all.”

As he spoke, Cheng Guang lifted a hand and gently pinched Empress Wei’s jade-like cheek.

Heh.

Not going to lie, it felt surprisingly good.

Empress Wei’s face remained expressionless even as Cheng Guang pinched her cheek.

Her red lips parted slightly.

She wanted to spit out the words “impossible.”

But at this moment, Empress Wei no longer had the confidence to say them.

Because she suddenly realized.

She couldn’t even bring herself to commit suicide.

The moment the Great Tang Emperor appeared, Empress Wei had already given in to despair.

Empress Wei forcefully turned her head away.

Throwing off Cheng Guang's hand that was still on her cheek.

Without a word.

Cheng Guang laughed and shook his head.

The Great Tang Emperor, standing to the side, also understood Cheng Guang's intentions, "Princely Heir, do you need me to extract her Lifebound Spirit Soul?"

The Great Tang Emperor said, his tone had a tinge of eagerness.

His own Lifebound Spirit Soul was in Cheng Guang's hands.

At this moment.

To take out Empress Wei's Lifebound Spirit Soul would be like superimposing his own misfortune onto someone else, a thought that brought him some perverse joy.

Cheng Guang shook his head, "There's no rush."

Cheng Guang spoke again, turning his gaze back to Empress Wei, gently caressing her face with one hand.

He said softly,

“I’ll give you one more chance.”

Empress Wei responded with a lack of any desire to live, “What chance are you giving me?”

Cheng Guang said, “A chance to choose.”

“You can hand over your Lifebound Spirit Soul yourself and maintain a sound mind.”

“Or I can have someone forcibly extract your Lifebound Spirit Soul, and then you’ll be left a complete fool.”

Upon hearing Cheng Guang’s words, Empress Wei’s body couldn’t help but tremble slightly.

“What’s the matter? Happy to the point of tears?”

Cheng Guang teased.

Empress Wei suddenly looked up and cursed, “Pah!”

“You’re the damn fool!”

“Do I look like I’m crying out of happiness??”

“Could you be happy in this situation??”

“Could you be happy!?”

Empress Wei cursed on and on.

Cheng Guang listened to Empress Wei's curses without getting angry; the smile on his face grew even denser.

Given Empress Wei's personality and status, no matter what she cursed, it couldn't be too harsh.

At most it would be 'libertine.'

Therefore, Empress Wei's curses, falling on Cheng Guang's ears, had no impact; they felt almost like a breath of spring air.

After a while, Empress Wei could tell that her cursing had no effect on Cheng Guang.

Gradually, she also lost the energy to keep cursing.

The curses became more and more faint.

Until at last.

She stopped cursing entirely.

Empress Wei silently watched Cheng Guang.

Her beautiful eyes held a thousand words.

Even without saying anything.

It was clear to see.

Empress Wei really did curse quite filthily this time.

Cheng Guang covered Empress Wei's eyes with one hand.

Empress Wei: "?????"