

My System 94

Chapter 94: Hey, truly worthy of being my kid!_4

He struggled to lift his head, opening his eyes that were half glued shut by bloody tears, and looked at Cheng Guang.

His eyes bulged round, his face swelled to a bright red, as if his eyes would split open, and he gritted his teeth in furious rage.

The resentment in his eyes seemed to solidify into reality.

Cheng Guang didn't care and, ignoring Cheng Liunian's expression, slowly raised his finger and lightly tapped on Cheng Liunian's forehead as if it was nothing.

In his eyes, an eerie pink sheen flickered.

The Charm Eyes were deployed.

Cheng Liunian stared at Cheng Guang's eyes, his expression suddenly freezing.

The resentment on his face suddenly turned to panic.

“What, what is this!?”

He instinctively felt a mysterious and unfathomable power pouring out from Cheng Guang's eyes, into his mind, seizing control of his consciousness.

At the same time.

The powerful Primordial Spirit followed Cheng Guang's guidance, arriving near his own Primordial Spirit.

With Cheng Guang's Yang God Realm Spirit Dao cultivation, his Primordial Spirit was incredibly powerful.

Without endangering Cheng Liunian's life.

The Power of the Primordial Spirit washed over Cheng Liunian's soul time after time, like a gentle flowing stream.

Cheng Liunian's Primordial Spirit quietly changed its shape.

It was as if it had been shattered and then reassembled.

Cheng Liunian felt only darkness before his eyes, his consciousness blurry.

The surrounding darkness was complete, without a hint of light.

Gloomy, ice-cold, devoid of life.

His soul seemed dragged to an abyss, where endless pain and helplessness prevailed.

He closed his eyes, trying to escape the cruel reality, but the surrounding Primordial Spirit's power turned into countless claws, ruthlessly tearing at his body and soul.

In this moment of despair, he felt an unprecedented loneliness.

Cheng Liunian instinctively thought of Bai Shuxuan.

Longing for a trace of warmth, comfort, even just a comforting word.

However, the abyssal darkness around him, the endless pain and helplessness were like a cold wind in the night, piercing through his entire body, leaving him no place to flee.

His body started to tremble, the cold rising from the bottom of his heart.

Cheng Liunian felt he was losing himself.

Helpless to resist, he let the pain and despair flood over him like dark waters.

Moments later, he completely lost consciousness.

Cheng Guang slowly retracted his hand, his lips slightly pursed, as large beads of sweat slid down his forehead.

His body was like it had been drained of all strength, his complexion so pale as to have no color, his arms hung limply, seemingly lacking even the energy to lift them.

Modifying Cheng Liunian's mind had been quite strenuous for him.

Firstly, as Cheng Liunian hadn't practiced cultivation, his Primordial Spirit was too frail, and one careless move could have killed him.

Cheng Guang, being cautious, decided to manipulate Cheng Liunian's Primordial Spirit gently and silently, like Bai Shuxuan's fascinating body, precisely controlling his own Primordial Spirit's power and kneading Cheng Liunian's Primordial Spirit until it became the shape he desired.

Secondly, Cheng Guang aimed not only to control Cheng Liunian's mind but also to erase his memory, completely turning him into a blank slate.

Erasing memory was a great difficulty for Cheng Guang.

Logically, it was not something that Cheng Guang of the Yang God Realm could achieve; one had to at least reach the Ascension Realm above the Yang God Realm to be able to barely erase a person's memory.

Originally, Cheng Guang had planned to take his time, first imprisoning Cheng Liunian and then making plans after his Spirit Dao cultivation had broken through to the Ascension Realm later on.

But now Cheng Guang possessed a God Level Proving Dao Map, and just one contemplative insight into it had significantly strengthened his Primordial Spirit.

The solidity of his Primordial Spirit and his cultivation realm had both seen a considerable improvement.

In his heart, he suddenly thought that maybe he could give it a try.

First try it, and if it didn't work, then so be it.

Cheng Guang really hadn't expected that just one attempt would actually succeed.

It's just that his Primordial Spirit's power had been drained completely.

This would probably take a few days to recover.

Cheng Guang gently pressed his forehead, and even though his face was quite weary, his eyes still revealed a trace of relief.

Thus.

The trouble brought by the true Princely Heir was truly resolved.

Next, this true Princely Heir would not be able to cause him any trouble.

He could focus on improving his own cultivation.

Being powerful was stronger than anything else.

Raising his cultivation realm to the highest peak of the world was Cheng Guang's ultimate ideal.

To stand above millions and see the scenery from the pinnacle of the world.

For others, this might be a mere fantasy.

But for Cheng Guang, it was not impossible.

Cheng Guang had this confidence.

Suddenly, Cheng Guang seemed to remember something, and as his slender fingers rubbed his brow, they paused slightly.

“Speaking of which, why hasn’t the system issued a task?”

Cheng Guang murmured to himself.

According to Cheng Guang’s past experience, every time he completed a system task, the sound of the system task being issued would ring in his ears punctually at midnight that night.

But this time...

There was no sign of it at all.

Could it be that he missed it while focused on cultivating?

That shouldn't be the case.

Even if I didn't hear the system task, I would have been aware of it, but there was no sign at that time.

Could it be that the timing of the system task has changed?

The newbie period is over?

Cheng Guang's eyes narrowed slightly, the more he thought about it, the more likely it seemed.

After all, in the previous system task notifications, it was mentioned that they were for newbies.

Ending the newbie period was a good thing, but also a bad thing.