

My System 99

Chapter 99: Does Great Zhou Really Have Such a Genius!?!_3

Cheng Guang led Deng Kexiang at a slow pace toward the Million Specie Garden.

As Deng Kexiang walked through Duke Zhen's Mansion, he clicked his tongue in amazement at the opulence of the mansion.

"These flowers are nice, really white."

"This water is also nice, really long."

"These trees are also nice, really big."

Deng Kexiang's eyes roamed without straying, occasionally making comments when maidens passed by.

Although the topics were somewhat risqué, Cheng Guang observed that there wasn't much desire in Deng Kexiang's eyes, as if he truly was just admiring.

Cheng Guang glanced at Deng Kexiang and said teasingly, "Elder, how about I send someone to your room tonight?"

After hearing this, Deng Kexiang first paused, then laughed and shook his head.

“Don’t harm this old man.”

“This old man has maintained his Pure Yang for several hundred years, my body like a furnace. As long as I remain chaste, my cultivation will continue to improve daily. If I surrender my chastity, then I will lose everything.”

“I’m just looking to satisfy my craving, not everyone can endure like I can.”

At the end, Deng Kexiang’s tone carried a hint of pride.

Cheng Guang, on hearing this, was also shocked.

So, Deng Kexiang has actually been a virgin for several hundred years?

That’s downright bizarre.

Can anyone actually say no to the lure of the opposite sex?

It wasn’t that Deng Kexiang wasn’t interested in women; he simply had the self-discipline to resist.

Cheng Guang couldn't help but genuinely admire Deng Kexiang.

However, he suddenly seemed to remember something and quickly asked.

"Elder Deng, your martial arts, they don't require one to remain a virgin, do they?"

Deng Kexiang, guessing what Cheng Guang might be thinking, shook his head.

"No need."

Cheng Guang sighed with relief.

Deng Kexiang added, "Your Prime Yang Qi has already been released, maintaining chastity is no longer necessary for you."

"Of course, if you can abstain from the pleasures of women in the future, you could still compensate a bit. Like me, my body is a furnace, capable of melting myriad Qi with each breath."

Cheng Guang shook his head, "No need to compensate, I'm not lacking that bit of Qi."

Cheng Guang's statement made Deng Kexiang's eyes widen slightly in surprise.

All over the world, countless martial artists, for the sake of absorbing that bit of Heavenly and Earthly Qi, endure the cold winters and hot summers, practicing day and night continuously.

His martial prowess allows him to assimilate Heavenly and Earthly Qi with every breath, like cultivating even while asleep.

And yet...

Cheng Guang actually said he didn't need that bit of Qi...

This left Deng Kexiang momentarily at a loss for words.

Actually, it's just that Deng Kexiang was not aware of Cheng Guang's situation.

If he knew that Cheng Guang's ancient Great Xia royal bloodline made absorbing Qi even simpler than breathing, he would likely be left closed off from the world.

Perhaps he might even question his life, what he had been upholding for hundreds of years.

In his surprise, Deng Kexiang couldn't help but take a few more glances at Cheng Guang.

Seeing Cheng Guang's noble and elegant demeanor, handsome and refined like a peerless aristocrat, he was calm and composed.

Even though Cheng Guang's words were so striking,

It was the calmness in his face, the gentleness of his demeanor, and the absolute confidence in his words,

That revealed in every gesture that what he was saying was truly what he believed.

Without a trace of exaggeration.

Realizing this, Deng Kexiang felt a shock go through him.

Could it be that this Town-Nation Duke's Heir really did not value his sect?

Deng Kexiang, realizing that Cheng Guang might indeed not think much of it, suddenly felt somewhat frustrated.

He had only planned to casually teach Cheng Guang a thing or two, just to get it over with and go back to the mansion.

Even if it was just a casual teaching,

That bit of teaching was still something that outsiders coveted but could not obtain.

Many wanted to learn, but couldn't.

But now, his teachings were being looked down upon by Cheng Guang, which was making him angry.

"No, I must show some new skills, I can't let this kid belittle me."

Deng Kexiang pondered in his heart, thinking about what martial arts he should teach Cheng Guang.

Soon, walking all the way, they arrived at the Million Specie Garden within Duke Zhen's Mansion.

"Elder Deng, we've arrived,"

Cheng Guang spoke.

Hearing Cheng Guang's voice startled Deng Kexiang back to reality. He responded and took a moment to look at the scenery of the Million Specie Garden.

Glancing around, he noticed several women he had seen before in the garden.

The maiden named Qing Luan.

And the Devil Fox named Bai Shuxuan.

Hmm, each one exceptionally beautiful, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir certainly has good fortune with women.

Living every day with these women who hinder cultivation, no wonder he couldn't safeguard his Prime Yang Qi.

Deng Kexiang mused silently to himself.

Muttering to himself, he moved his gaze away from Qing Luan and the others.

He still had propriety.

These women were clearly the Town-Nation Duke's Heir's women, and he could not look at them as he did the maidens.

Even as a Sky-Man, he could not act without restraint in front of Cheng Guang.

He would give respect to the younger generation as was due.

Cheng Guang noticed Deng Kexiang's gaze shift away from Qing Luan and relaxed his expression, then called out to Qing Luan not far away, "Qing Luan, pour the elder a cup of tea."

Deng Kexiang nodded, said nothing more, and while Qing Luan went to pour the tea, pulled Cheng Guang aside to an empty space to start teaching.

He would only stay at Duke Zhen's Mansion for three days.

During these three days, he would devote himself to teaching Cheng Guang as best he could.

But as to how much Cheng Guang could learn, that was beyond his control.

Deng Kexiang stood in front of Cheng Guang, straightened his back, and stood with his hands behind him, slowly starting to speak.