

## **My System 311**

Chapter 311 - Don't Talk Nonsense! – Part 7

The divine glossiness, signifying the everlasting nature of Divine Power, dimmed away after completely healing Cheng Guang's injuries.

Cheng Guang slowly opened his eyes and looked towards Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, by his side.

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, observed Cheng Guang with a smile.

"Are you alright now?"

Cheng Guang nodded slightly.

A hint of embarrassment appeared on his face.

He had thought that under the influence of the Tai Chi Diagram, he would be able to deceive Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan.

Yet, to his surprise, he still couldn't fool the other's keen eyes.

The Heavenly Human Realm was indeed the Heavenly Human Realm.

Even if one didn't quite grasp the concept of such power as time, one could still feel an inexplicable force covering their entire being.

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan sized up Cheng Guang, advanced a step, and directed his Qi into Cheng Guang's body to investigate. After confirming that Cheng Guang had fully recovered without any residual problems, he breathed a sigh of relief.

He then smiled.

"Today's farce caused quite the stir. Qin Beifeng's adoptive son, Qin Gaozhi, is dead."

After speaking, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan watched Cheng Guang's expression closely.

At this moment, he did not ask why Cheng Guang had feigned his condition.

His mind was filled with many thoughts.

Cheng Guang had no reason to go through so much effort just to deal with someone like Qin Gaozhi, even to the point of injuring himself to such a state.

Even if he could recover, the ordeal of being injured was still unpleasant to endure.

Therefore, in Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan's view, Cheng Guang's initial goal must have been to kill Qin Gaozhi.

What exactly had Qin Gaozhi done?

To make his own grandson disregard his wellbeing and plot to kill him in such a manner?

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan was puzzled.

Cheng Guang had no intention of explaining. Hearing about Qin Gaozhi's death, his heart stirred, but his face remained calm.

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, watching Cheng Guang's serene demeanor, felt that his grandson's schemes were even deeper than he had imagined.

He felt a slight sense of relief in his heart.

"Grandson, you should stay in for the next few days."

"Qin Beifeng has just lost his son and is in grief. Plus, you should continue to feign injury for a few more days."

"Once things have somewhat settled down, you can go out."

Cheng Guang nodded slightly and said to Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, "Thank you, Grandfather."

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan waved his hand dismissively.

"What thanks do I need?"

"It's that girl Yanqiu I feel sorry for, having just married and not even having shared a bridal chamber yet, you end up like this. Who knows what she'll think when she hears the news."

"You, my boy, always act without considering the consequences."

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan pressed his forehead, showing a sign of a headache.

Cheng Guang opened his mouth but found himself at a loss for words, managing only an awkward smile in response.

Suddenly, it seemed Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan had an epiphany, as he struck his hands together as if struck by a realization.

"No, that's not right. We could bring the girl Yanqiu here."

"In this secret chamber, you two could share your bridal chamber."

"My good grandson, try hard these next few days, strive to provide an heir for me soon. Every day you're more restless than your father was back in the day. The hope of Duke Zhen's Mansion rests on you. If you keep up such drama, this old man's heart can't take it."

"Give me a great-grandson soon, and then you can do as you please in the future."

As Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan finished speaking.

The smile on Cheng Guang's face stiffened a little.

No.

Are you in such a hurry?

Shouldn't matters of offspring be taken slowly?

But then again, bringing Qin Yanqiu to the secret chamber for their bridal chamber does seem quite feasible.

Cheng Guang felt it was a superb idea.

In his heart, he couldn't help but give Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan a big thumbs up.

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In the end, Qin Yanqiu was not brought to consummate the marriage in this secret chamber.

Cheng Guang feigned a heavily injured appearance, and to maintain the lie, he had to recuperate in this chamber for a day before choosing an opportunity to leave.

Now that the wedding had taken place, it wouldn't be long before they set off to return to the Capital city.

After returning to the Capital city, another wedding ceremony would be held, and it wouldn't be too late to consummate the marriage then.

Cheng Guang pondered, and after Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan left, he sat cross-legged on the bed in the bedroom, checking the mission he had just completed.

The reward for teaching Qin Gaozhi a lesson this time was a piece of Devil Transformation Armor, a Different Treasure of the same grade as the Restraint Pearl.

The quality was quite good.

Judging by the name, it seemed to be a piece of body armor as well.

But what did the 'Devil Transformation' part mean?

Could it be as literal as it sounded?

Cheng Guang speculated in his heart, without much hesitation, he mentally voiced his intent, "Claim reward."

As his words fell, golden light started to flicker before Cheng Guang's eyes.

The streaks of golden light flowed like gauzy streams of water from the void into view.

Within that golden light, a tall and majestic set of armor with a somewhat fierce appearance slowly revealed its form.

The exterior of the armor was a dark red, seemingly fashioned from the bones and fur of various members of the Devil Clan, as well as various mysterious metals, each piece of armor engraved with complex runes.

Cheng Guang slowly reached out and touched the Devil Transformation Armor.

As Cheng Guang's fingertips came into contact with the Devil Transformation Armor, it shimmered with a translucent light; what was originally somewhat ethereal within the golden light gradually solidified.

It firmly landed in Cheng Guang's hands,

bringing a sensation of icy heaviness to his palms.

At the same time Cheng Guang's fingertips touched the Devil Transformation Armor, a stream of information surfaced in his mind.

[Devil Transformation Armor: Heavenly Treasure, the Devil Transformation Armor can record the appearance, skeleton, and aura of any member of the Devil Clan. The person wearing the Devil Transformation Armor can transform into the recorded Devil Clan member's appearance and gain 30% of their strength.]

Hiss...

To be able to record the appearance, skeleton, and aura of any Devil Clan member...

That means one could completely disguise themselves as a member of the Devil Clan, right?

Not only that, but the Devil Transformation Armor can also inherit 30% of the disguised Devil Clan member's strength.

That's impressive.

The biggest fear of disguising as a member of the Devil Clan is revealing flaws during combat, but the Devil Transformation Armor could lend one 30% of the disguised Devil Clan member's strength.

While inheriting 30% of the strength doesn't seem like much, it depends on the realm of the Devil Clan member in question.

If it's at the level of a Devil Emperor, even just having 30% of their strength would allow one to stride unchallenged under the Sky-Man.

Cheng Guang clicked his tongue in admiration, feeling that the Devil Transformation Armor was truly remarkable.

Worthy of being a Heavenly Treasure.

Being a Different Treasure, the Devil Transformation Armor needed to recognize its master.

Cheng Guang dripped a drop of fresh blood onto the Devil Transformation Armor.

The moment the blood touched the Devil Transformation Armor, it was absorbed.

At the same time, Cheng Guang felt he could control the Devil Transformation Armor at will, and he instantly understood how to use it.

Currently, the Devil Transformation Armor hadn't recorded any Devil Clan member's information, so it couldn't change its appearance yet.

To record a member of the Devil Clan, one would need to extract a Devil Pill formed from their bloodline and merge it with the Devil Transformation Armor.

Cheng Guang willed the Devil Transformation Armor onto his body.

He raised his arm and found that the palm of the armor had a slot, neither too big nor too small, just the right size for a Devil Pill.

It was noteworthy that the Devil Transformation Armor could record only one Devil Clan member at a time, and if one wished to update the recorded member, the previously recorded one would be replaced.

To revert to the previous record, one would need to absorb a new Devil Pill again.

For Devil Clan members of low rank, recording and re-recording mattered little, and the difference was negligible. However, for members at the Devil Emperor's level, Cheng Guang would have to deliberate if he wanted to change the recorded member in the Devil Transformation Armor.

This was, in a way, a happy dilemma.

Cheng Guang chuckled to himself and shook his head, unperturbed. Devil Emperor Devil Pills were not easy to come by, and if he obtained one, he probably wouldn't change it for a while.

Unless he obtained a Devil Pill from a Devil Clan member more powerful than a Devil Emperor.

Devil Emperors could be considered the most powerful present-day fighting force within the Devil Clan, and Cheng Guang had yet to hear of a stronger being.

So, for the moment, there was no need for concern.

But let's get back to the topic at hand.

Even a Devil Emperor's Devil Pill was not something easily obtained.

During the previous royal ceremony, Emperor Zhou and Cheng Zhihai had worked together to kill a White Tiger Devil Emperor, and in the past several decades, there had only been one such Devil Emperor slain within the Great Zhou domain.

To obtain a Devil Emperor's Devil Pill, Cheng Guang reckoned he would have to put in quite some effort.

If possible, it would be great to acquire the White Tiger Devil Emperor's Devil Pill from Emperor Zhou.

That's what Cheng Guang thought.

But he didn't hold out much hope.

Devil Pills from ordinary Devil Clan members were numerous just within North City, easily obtainable by Cheng Guang if he wished.

However, Devil Pills from members of the Eighth Rank and above were gradually becoming rare.

Devil Pills from Ninth-Rank Devil Clan members were even more elusive.

One could imagine then how precious a Devil Emperor's Devil Pill would be.

Even if Cheng Guang desired one, it was unlikely that Emperor Zhou would give him the White Tiger Devil Emperor's Devil Pill.

"It's no big deal if I don't get a Devil Emperor Devil Pill. I'll ask Duke Zhen Guo later to see if I could get one or two Devil Pills from Ninth-Rank Devil Clan members. If I can get to the Ninth Grade, even if I can only inherit 30% of their cultivation, I reckon I would still hold the strength of the Eighth-Rank King Realm in martial cultivation."

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Cheng Guang murmured to himself, retracting the Devil Transformation Armor he was wearing.

The Devil Transformation Armor could be condensed into a steel pellet the size of a Jade Bead, and if he wished to use it, a mere thought would cause the armor to unfold and cover his entire body.

This was extremely convenient.

Otherwise, Cheng Guang figured he would have to store the Devil Transformation Armor in his storage ring and put it on whenever he needed it, which would be quite troublesome.

Saving some steps was always good.

Cheng Guang crafted the steel pellet of the Devil Transformation Armor into a bracelet pendant and wore it on his wrist, then planned to cultivate for a while.

In the sealed chamber, all sides were closed off, with only a few Ever-bright Lamps providing sparse illumination.

Cheng Guang couldn't see the scenery outside, nor could he tell what time it was.

So he decided to settle down and cultivate for a while.

Years go by without notice, and time is often unkind.

Unsure of how much time had passed, Cheng Guang felt a slight stir in his heart, and that familiar, emotionless, and icy systemic voice rang by his ear.

"[In the thirty-fourth year of Zhensheng, on the third day of the ninth month, the sixty-third day since you became a Heavenly Human Realm cultivator, you taught Qin Gaozhi a lesson. From his lips, you learned that the upheaval within the Great Yan Dynasty years ago, the sudden withdrawal of troops from the Border Area battlefield, and the subsequent siege of North City by Demon Beasts, all had a shadowy manipulator behind them.]

"[Back then, the Duke of the State and many high-ranking officers of the Northern Expedition Army faced the siege of Demon Beasts. Even though they were trapped, defeat wasn't certain. As long as they held on and waited for the internal chaos of the Great Yan Dynasty to settle and for troops to be redeployed near the Border Area battlefield, the Devil Clan besieging North City would have quickly left once their reinforcements were cut off.]

"[And on the day the internal turmoil of the Great Yan Dynasty had just subsided, soldiers from within North City opened the gates, allowing the Demon Beasts besieging North City to enter.]

"[At that time, among the soldiers who opened the gates, Qin Gaozhi was one of them. As for why Qin Gaozhi would open the gates, exposing North City defenselessly to the eyes of the Demon Beasts, potentially leading to his own death, you asked Qin Gaozhi, but he could give no explanation.]

"[He only vaguely remembered that he fell asleep from overwhelming sadness and despair after Qin Yanqiu's death, and then had a dream. When he awoke from the dream, he had already opened the city gates.]

"[Qin Gaozhi wasn't the only one; many soldiers admired Qin Yanqiu and fell into a state of dejection once they learned of her death.]

"[Hearing Qin Gaozhi's words, you suddenly realized that the individual behind this chain of events was anything but simple.]

"[The death of Qin Yanqiu, apart from eliminating the uncontrollable factor of the Secret Realm, which likely was an accident, may also have been designed by someone in the shadows.]

"[By exploiting Qin Yanqiu's death, they manipulated those like Qin Gaozhi, who were weakened by sadness, without them realizing it.]

"[Enabling them to be controlled by this person from behind the scenes.]

"[Causing them to open the gates and allow the Demon Beasts into North City.]

"[You couldn't figure out who could possibly have the means to do this within North City, right under the Duke's watchful eye.]

"[You asked Qin Gaozhi, but got nowhere. Whoever was capable of acting against Qin Yanqiu and using Qin Gaozhi, while also avoiding the Duke's attention, very likely was one of the high-ranking officers of the Northern Expedition Army.]

"[You were determined to identify this high-ranking officer and then teach him a severe lesson, but...]"

"[All the high-ranking officers of the Northern Expedition Army from those days, including the Duke, were dead.]

"[Thinking of this made your scalp tingle, wondering what kind of person, even at the cost of their own life, would plan to kill all the high-ranking officers of the Northern Expedition Army.]

"[Your heart was greatly shaken, and no matter what, you were resolute in uncovering the high-ranking officer hidden within the Northern Expedition Army.]

"[Three-star mission: Uncover the spy within the Northern Expedition Army.]

"[Mission reward: General's Seal.]"

After reading through the system mission prompts, Cheng Guang was silent for a long time.

He suddenly realized that what he had originally thought was merely an accident—the death of Qin Yanqiu—turned out to have been influenced by an invisible pair of hands.

Qin Yanqiu died because of the Secret Realm.

And since the Secret Realm appeared randomly, how could someone plan to lure Qin Yanqiu into it?

Cheng Guang then recollected that in the Douluo Palace Secret Realm, aside from Qin Yanqiu and a group of Demon Beasts, there were hardly any Northern Expedition Army soldiers present, apart from those soldiers who were thrown into the Pill Furnace by the Red Robe Daoist and used as firewood.

The only remaining possibility was that Qin Yanqiu alone, inadvertently, got drawn into the Secret Realm.

Tch...

Cheng Guang couldn't help clicking his tongue, feeling that upon cursory thought, the matter seemed fine but upon closer inspection, found everything suspicious.

After all, Qin Yanqiu was the Female Martial God of the Northern Expedition Army, commanding soldiers under her, not to the level of tens of thousands, but a scale of a thousand was still there.

Heading out to battle, only Qin Yanqiu herself got swept into the Secret Realm while the others were left unscathed.

Is that reasonable?

It clearly damn well isn't.

To say that this behind-the-scenes individual could act against Qin Yanqiu, it's unlikely they would harm the soldiers around her, so the greatest probability was that they wanted to exploit the soldiers left behind by Qin Yanqiu.

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Because those who had spent the most time with Qin Yanqiu were the soldiers by her side; they would be heartbroken and weakened in spirit at the news of Qin Yanqiu's death. Most likely, it would be these people who would be affected.

Therefore, to be able to control their spirits, with the idea that if you could control one person, you would control one person, most of the soldiers following Qin Yanqiu were excluded. They were not all schemed against to be killed together.

Cheng Guang only thought for a while before he felt a headache coming on.

Although the matter was a bit convoluted, he still sorted it out in a short time.

Among all the high-ranking officers of the Northern Expedition Army, aside from Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, the one most familiar with Qin Yanqiu was her father, Qin Beifeng.

Who, without touching Qin Yanqiu's soldiers, could make a move on Qin Yanqiu, and without alerting Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, take mental control of Qin Gaozhi and the rest of the soldiers to open the gates of North City?

It could only be Qin Beifeng himself.

But...

Is it possible?

Cheng Guang's brow furrowed lightly, and no matter what, he found it hard to believe this.

What kind of man was Qin Beifeng?

Joining the Northern Expedition Army for merely a few decades, he had established a glorious military record and was the most trustworthy person to Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan.

He was also one of the highest-ranking officers in the Northern Expedition Army, next to Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan.

A large reason why Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan allowed Cheng Guang to marry Qin Yanqiu was out of consideration for Qin Beifeng.

Qin Beifeng was young and, barring any accidents, was very likely to become the second Sky-Man in the Northern Expedition Army after Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan.

Such was the man.

Even if he did nothing and withdrew from the Northern Expedition Army, his status would still be exalted, and his future secure and worry-free.

To say he was a spy within the Northern Expedition.

Who would believe that?

Not to mention,

If Qin Beifeng really was the spy, he would not hesitate to betray his own daughter and plot against the Northern Expedition Army, betraying all the senior officers of the army.

What was his goal?

What kind of deep hatred existed between Qin Beifeng and the Northern Expedition Army, to drive him to such lengths?

At this point, Cheng Guang was truly baffled.

Based on Qin Beifeng's past behavior, Cheng Guang could not see any anomalies in him.

Qin Beifeng's respect for him was genuine.

Qin Beifeng's love for Qin Yanqiu was real.

Qin Beifeng's hope for Qin Yanqiu to win his affection after her marriage was also sincere.

If all these emotions he had shown were false,

then Qin Beifeng would be too terrifying.

Why go to such lengths?

Cheng Guang simply could not understand.

Meanwhile, even if Cheng Guang could not understand, he had to raise his vigilance at this moment.

The Princely Heir in the system task prompt had failed to discern the true mastermind, the Spy inside the Northern Expedition Army, but Cheng Guang had seen it at a glance.

Although he couldn't confirm it outright at the moment, he still had to be cautious.

He had already informed Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan of the potential unrest within the Great Yan Dynasty.

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan might not have disclosed the full details of the situation to all the high-ranking officers, including Qin Beifeng, but he would likely instruct them to prepare for certain eventualities.

Other officers would probably not think too much about the commands of Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan,

But the spy would indeed realize that Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan likely learned some information.

What measures the spy would take in response, nobody knew yet.

If the spy really was Qin Beifeng,

His initial plan was to have Qin Yanqiu killed first, and then use some soldiers weakened in spirit because of her to take control quietly and open the city gates. The soldiers inside North City would have no choice but to fight against the Demon Beasts.

After that, he would stab Duke Zhen Guo in the back, eliminating all the senior officers of the Northern Expedition Army in one fell swoop.

But now,

Because of Cheng Guang,

Qin Yanqiu had not died.

Qin Gaozhi was dead.

What response Qin Beifeng would have next was unknown.

Cheng Guang then thought,

Qin Gaozhi was quite an important piece in the entire scheme of things; although his cultivation wasn't high, his status and authority were due to being Qin Beifeng's adopted son.

Posted on the walls of North City, he was a captain of a hundred, capable of controlling the opening and closing of the gates.

Perhaps his very duty related to guarding the gates was arranged by Qin Beifeng.

Thinking up to this point, Cheng Guang sighed with a complex look in his eyes.

If the spy had been someone else, he wouldn't have much to say, but with Qin Beifeng being the spy within the Northern Expedition Army, the problem was serious.

Whether Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan could accept this fact was another matter.

Even if Cheng Guang outright told Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan that Qin Beifeng was a traitor, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, despite his affection for Cheng Guang, would not believe it. He might even reprimand Cheng Guang for talking nonsense.

That would be awkward.

Cheng Guang rubbed his forehead with a troubled expression, unable to understand why Qin Beifeng was doing this.

With such a high status and being one step away from reaching Sky-Man in his cultivation, why would he throw away his future and insist on dragging Duke Zhen Guo and the officers of the Northern Expedition Army to their deaths?

Even though Cheng Guang was confused, he knew he had to make a decisive move now.

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan could not die at this moment, as the Northern Expedition Army was a significant asset for his future. When the era of chaos came, if he had the Northern Expedition Army in hand, he might still vie for power and influence in this world.

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Even if his identity were exposed in the future, he could live very well in this world without relying on Duke Zhen's Mansion, purely on his own strength and capital.

That's what Cheng Guang thought as he quietly sighed, then said nothing further and closed his eyes to focus on his cultivation.

Time passed by.

It was two days before he realized it.

On this day, Cheng Guang left the secret room, and Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, found a suitable reason for him, claiming it almost cost half a life to heal Cheng Guang's wounds completely. Even so, there remained a hidden illness within Cheng Guang's body.

Qin Beifeng had knelt for an entire day in front of Duke Zhen's Mansion to ask for forgiveness from the Duke for his failure in teaching his son.

Upon hearing this news, Cheng Guang couldn't help but twitch the corners of his mouth slightly, his eyes revealing a trace of bemusement.

If Qin Beifeng truly was a spy, his acting skills were indeed excellent.

Much better than his own, though he started halfway.

Even if his real identity was that of a spy, the actions he showed did not have a trace of a spy's shadow.

Perhaps it was Qin Beifeng's true nature that made Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, trust him so much.

Unless Qin Beifeng exposed his own identity, Cheng Shiyuan would never dare to believe, no matter what, that Qin Beifeng would betray the Northern Expedition Army and even want to put him to death.

Cheng Guang felt complicated, but his facial expression showed little change, his complexion was slightly pale, pretending to have just recovered from a serious illness.

He had performed this charade to appease Qin Beifeng.

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, also feared that if Cheng Guang caused the death of Qin Beifeng's sworn son, Qin Beifeng, upon learning the news, would not be able to bear it, and so he cooperated with Cheng Guang as well.

But now,

Qin Beifeng's identity as a spy was practically confirmed without much difference.

So in front of Qin Beifeng, it didn't make much of a difference whether to act or not.

But in front of others, he still had to put on a performance.

At least the persona of the Princely Heir—kind and gentle, unparalleled in nobility—couldn't be compromised.

With his status and position, he need not make things difficult for Qin Beifeng's sworn son or deliberately scheme to have him killed.

Cheng Guang, under the careful escort of the surrounding servants, made his way back to the bedroom inside Duke Zhen's Mansion.

Only two days had passed.

The newlywed atmosphere inside Duke Zhen's Mansion had already slightly diminished.

Apart from the calming effect of the wedding banquet and celebration, there was the death of Qin Gaozhi and the heavy injury from an assassination attempt on Princely Heir Cheng Guang during his wedding.

After all, the Princely Heir was nearly killed on his wedding day by the son of a general like Qin Gaozhi.

Such a matter made it difficult for the many soldiers to feel happy.

It also directly affected the brow of Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan.

Many soldiers were relieved that the Princely Heir was unharmed, knowing that otherwise, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, would not let the matter rest easily.

Not knowing how many people would lose sleep over this.

Cheng Guang pondered as he entered the courtyard.

Just stepping into the courtyard,

Cheng Guang saw in a pavilion used for enjoying the cool air,

Qin Yanqiu sitting quietly beside an ancient table, wiping a cold and stern Longsword.

She was dressed in Silvermoon Battle Armor, her face as clear as the moon, stunningly beautiful, as if an Immortal unconcerned with the affairs of the world, yet with a killing aura Immortals did not possess.

Qin Yanqiu's expression did not show loss.

The news of her nominal brother Qin Gaozhi's death must have reached her ears by now, but it didn't seem to cause much disturbance in her heart.

It was unclear whether this was due to her naturally cold nature or simply because she did not show it.

Cheng Guang glanced at Qin Yanqiu and then turned his gaze to Qing Luan behind her.

Qing Luan had slightly red eyes and was holding a Brocade Handkerchief, occasionally wiping tears from the corners of her eyes.

"Why did the Princely Heir get injured? It's said that his injuries were very severe, and even the Duke couldn't completely heal the Princely Heir. I wonder how he's doing now."

"I heard that the person who attempted to assassinate the Princely Heir was the brother of the Wife of the Crown Prince. Do you know why he wanted to assassinate the Princely Heir?"

Qing Luan muttered.

The usually somewhat heroic Qing Luan now appeared almost no different from a little lamb in front of Qin Yanqiu.

Because she was worried about Cheng Guang, her slightly tearful eyes made her seem even more delicate.

Qin Yanqiu could not hear Qing Luan's words, her usually cold face changed, and she sighed.

"I don't understand my brother well, we didn't spend much time together, how would I know what he was thinking..."

Qin Yanqiu's words trailed off as her beautiful eyes lifted slightly as if she sensed something and looked towards the outside of the courtyard.

Her cool demeanor seemed a bit unnatural.

She didn't know what Cheng Guang, the distinguished Princely Heir of Duke Zhen Guo, thought of her.

On their wedding day, he had just sent her into the bridal chamber and left.

Qin Yanqiu thought Cheng Guang must truly be uninterested in her.

But she still wanted to confirm it, for it was early in the day, and Cheng Guang might have had other officers to deal with in the Mansion.

But until the sky darkened, Cheng Guang had not returned.

Qin Yanqiu felt that she probably understood Cheng Guang's thoughts.

Just as she relaxed,

She heard that Cheng Guang had an accident.

It was because of this Cheng Guang had no time for their bridal chamber.

Therefore, as Qin Yanqiu faced Cheng Guang, the noble Princely Heir of Duke Zhen Guo again, she was somewhat uncertain what he was thinking.

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Qin Yanqiu hesitated for a moment, then his brows relaxed slightly, and a somewhat unfamiliar smile appeared on his cold face as he nodded slightly to Cheng Guang, considering it a form of greeting.

Although Cheng Guang didn't care much about what Qin Yanqiu was thinking at the moment, he felt it was necessary to explain himself to Qin Yanqiu.

He too responded with a light chuckle and casually took his seat next to Qin Yanqiu.

Qing Luan had noticed Cheng Guang's figure as soon as Qin Yanqiu looked towards the courtyard.

Seeing Cheng Guang return, even though he looked a bit pale and without any obvious injuries, she couldn't help but feel somewhat relieved.

If Qin Yanqiu were not by the Princely Heir's side at this moment, Qing Luan felt that she definitely would have needed to show her concern for him.

But now, with the newly titled Wife of Crown Prince present, Qing Luan couldn't speak out for fear of breaching etiquette, so she could only cast a worried glance at Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang noticed Qing Luan's gaze and smiled faintly at her, "I am unharmed."

Qing Luan felt a bit flustered seeing that Cheng Guang spoke to her first, rather than addressing Qin Yanqiu, the Wife of Crown Prince.

Cheng Guang chuckled, not minding Qing Luan's slight emotional ripple, and his gaze returned to Qin Yanqiu's face.

"The wedding this time was delayed by some matters, so let's leave our bridal chamber for the wedding ceremony in the Capital city."

"If you can't wait, tonight is also possible,"

Cheng Guang directly stated this.

Upon hearing Cheng Guang say this, Qin Yanqiu's originally cool expression hesitated slightly, then he nodded gently.

"I thought the Princely Heir had no interest in the bridal chamber or perhaps no interest in me."

"Whatever the Princely Heir wishes to do, just do it as you like."

Cheng Guang was quite straightforward, discussing the matter of the bridal chamber without reserve. He had expected Qin Yanqiu to blush or something, but Qin Yanqiu just faltered a bit, then nodded in agreement straight away.

There was none of the usual reservation and shyness of ordinary women.

Just like her personality.

As if there were little difference between the bridal chamber and slaying enemies.

Cheng Guang couldn't help but shake his head with a chuckle, saying no more. At this moment, there was still a bit of awkwardness between him and Qin Yanqiu, who also tended to be the sort that didn't like talking too much.

Not fond of talking much, but preferring action.

That was quite good, actually.

With nothing better to do, Cheng Guang casually chatted with Qin Yanqiu.

After a short while, Cheng Guang stood up and left the courtyard.

He planned to find Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, and have a talk.

His mind, occupied with the matter of Qin Beifeng and the imminent disturbances in North City, left him with little interest in the pleasures of men and women for the time being.

Seeking out Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, Cheng Guang aimed to subtly hint at the presence of a spy within the Northern Expedition Army, to see if the Duke would suspect anyone.

If Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, suspected someone, then he could direct the Duke's suspicion towards Qin Beifeng.

In this way, it would be easier for Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, to accept the situation.

But if the Duke suspected no one,

That would be problematic.

He could only keep a close watch on Qin Beifeng's actions and take things one step at a time.

In addition, Cheng Guang also needed to see if he could obtain a few Ninth Grade demon pills from the hands of the Duke.

For now, making use of the Devil Transformation Armor was the priority.

Even if there should be an uprising in North City in the future, there would undoubtedly be no shortage of dangers around him, and although Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, would certainly ensure his safety, probably preventing much from happening,

Cheng Guang still felt more at ease if he had his own strength.

Relaying solely on guards to protect oneself was not Cheng Guang's way.

As he mulled over these thoughts, Cheng Guang walked towards the grand hall where Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, was located.

Before he knew it, he had arrived at the grand hall where Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, was.

He entered the hall.

Cheng Guang saw Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, seated beside the desk, dressed in a simple cloth robe, flipping through scrolls, his brows furrowed in thought from time to time, as if troubled by some vexing matter.

So much so that upon Cheng Guang's entrance into the hall, the Duke was too preoccupied to greet him.

Cheng Guang was not in a hurry, quietly finding a place to sit, pouring himself a cup of tea, and waiting quietly.

A moment later, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, let out a sigh, and a trace of surprise flashed in his aged, authoritative eyes, quickly subdued.

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, closed the scroll, turning his gaze to Cheng Guang, his frown easing slightly.

"Grandchild, you've just come out of the secret chamber; instead of taking a breather, why have you come to me?"

Cheng Guang smiled, "There is something I need to discuss with Grandfather."

Hearing that, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, also let out a chuckle and shook his head, standing up, "You always come to me with something or other, probably more bad news."

"You mentioned earlier that trouble would arise in the Great Yan Dynasty, and I've had men investigate it. It seems to be true as you said, that the Great Yan Dynasty is indeed not at peace lately."

"However, for the moment, there seems to be no sign of them pulling troops back from the Border Area battlefield. There might be in the future, but it's all uncertain."

"I've had men closely guard the perimeter. Should there be any changes, we will respond immediately."

At this, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan's tone was full of remorse, and his aged, authoritative eyes occasionally revealed shocks of surprise.

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At this moment, he couldn't seem to figure out how Cheng Guang had uncovered this information, no matter how hard he thought.

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, considered his own intelligence-gathering capabilities to be quite remarkable.

Through Cheng Zhihai and the Bureau of the Lamp, he could learn about all the major events about to happen in the world.

Yet even so, it was only after a reminder from Cheng Guang and a deliberate inquiry that his subordinates, after quite some effort, became aware that something was amiss with the Great Yan Dynasty's court recently.

Overall, it was still calm.

If Cheng Guang hadn't reminded him and he hadn't sent people to investigate on his initiative, he wouldn't have learned this news for quite some time.

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, couldn't help feeling impressed at the moment; his grandson was truly extraordinary.

Capable of discovering the Devil Emperor's smuggling routes, and also able to find out about the missing crown prince.

Now he had also discovered the unrest about to occur in the Great Yan Dynasty.

If Cheng Guang wasn't his grandson, he really would have wanted to dig into him to see if there were any secrets that allowed him to gather such fast and accurate intelligence.

Cheng Guang could see the reflective look in Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan's eyes and faced his expression with only a smile, saying nothing more.

How he had found out this intelligence was something he had put on a show for, but if he really had to explain, he wouldn't be able to explain it clearly.

Cheng Guang also had no intention of providing a clear explanation.

Currently, his identity was that of the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan's grandson. Without a clear explanation, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan would not pursue the matter further.

Cheng Guang was confident of that.

Come to think of it, even if Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan were to delve into it, he definitely wouldn't find anything.

A system like this was something that not even a Sky-Man like Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan had much concept of.

Cheng Guang laughed, "Grandfather, how can you say that every time I come over I bring you bad news, there's good news too."

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan glanced at Cheng Guang, picked up the steaming cup of tea from the desk, and said,

"What good news?"

"Did Yanqiu get pregnant?"

Cheng Guang's face flushed slightly, "How could it be so fast?"

"We haven't even consummated the marriage yet. If she really was pregnant, I'd have to wonder if the child was even mine."

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan laughed heartily, and after his laughter subsided, he looked somewhat worriedly at Cheng Guang's lower body.

"You, boy, why haven't you consummated the marriage yet?"

"Is something on your mind? Or what?"

Cheng Guang just felt that Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, the old man, was a bit annoying; perhaps there was a bit of that uninhibited feeling that was quite common in the military, very forthright.

Cheng Guang didn't care much about it.

He shifted slightly to the side to avoid Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan's gaze and said helplessly.

"I was planning to wait until this matter is over and I return to the Capital city before consummating the marriage with Qin Yanqiu."

"The situation hasn't been completely resolved yet."

"Grandfather, there may be a serious crisis coming."

Upon hearing Cheng Guang speak with such severity, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan frowned slightly, feeling from Cheng Guang's tone that he was very solemn and serious, not joking.

A serious crisis?

What kind of crisis could there be?

Great Yan Dynasty in turmoil, retreating from the Border Area battlefield, and the border city of North City besieged by Demon Beasts; aren't these serious crises already?

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan was puzzled, his gaze fixed on Cheng Guang, waiting to hear what he would say next.

Without hesitation, Cheng Guang continued,

"Grandfather, have you ever felt that there might be a spy inside North City, within the Northern Expedition Army?"

"A spy?" Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan was taken aback by this, his authoritative face frozen, his eyebrows raising, and his grizzled beard trembling slightly.

After a moment of shock, he waved his hand dismissively and chuckled, "That's not possible."

"This Northern Expedition Army of ours, built from nothing, was constructed single-handedly by me."

"Every soldier, every person, can be said to be someone whose background I am thoroughly familiar with. There cannot be any spy."

Hearing Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan speak in this way, Cheng Guang felt a sense of powerlessness.

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan would never consider the possibility of there being a spy within the Northern Expedition Army.

Even so.

If he were to now say that within the Northern Expedition Army, Qin Beifeng was a spy, it's likely that Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan would never believe it regardless.

In that case.

It made things difficult.

Cheng Guang frowned slightly, finding himself at a loss for words.

At this time, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan was somewhat curious about why Cheng Guang would say such a thing, and at the same time, he was curious about what the serious crisis Cheng Guang had just mentioned was.

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan looked at Cheng Guang and asked casually,

"My grandson, could it be that you think there is a spy among our Northern Expedition Army?"

"Is the serious crisis you mentioned about this?"

Facing the gaze of Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, even though he didn't deliberately exert his authority to suppress Cheng Guang,

Cheng Guang still felt a heavy pressure at this moment.

Facing the pressure from Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, Cheng Guang remained unperturbed, nodding slightly.

"Yes, there is one!"

"Aren't you curious why I specifically targeted Qin Gaozhi before, going so far as to deliberately injure myself to such a state?"

As Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan heard what Cheng Guang said, it seemed he was sensing something, he didn't say much, but slightly raised his hand.

"Are you saying Qin Gaozhi is that spy?"

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"He's not worthy, even as a mole, he can't stir up much trouble."

Cheng Guang took a deep breath and continued, "Qin Gaozhi isn't one, but the person behind him is."

"The person behind Qin Gaozhi is?" Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, was startled again at this moment.

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, was not a fool; with just a little thought, he understood what Cheng Guang meant, who the person behind the scenes was referring to.

His brows furrowed, and he slowly drew out his Qi, isolating the hall from the outside world.

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, looked solemnly at Cheng Guang.

"Are you saying your Mr. Qin is the mole?"

Cheng Guang gazed at Duke Zhen Guo Cheng Shiyuan, observing his facial expression.

All he saw on Duke Zhen Guo Cheng Shiyuan's face was seriousness.

But he did not see much suspicion.

It seemed that Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, could accept the news quickly.

This struck Cheng Guang as somewhat strange.

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, just glanced at Cheng Guang, and from his eyes and expression, he could feel what Cheng Guang was thinking at the moment.

He just chuckled while stroking his beard, expressing his helplessness.

"What do you think I am?"

"I just didn't expect there to be moles within the Northern Expedition Army, but you are my grandson. If you say there are, then even if I don't want to believe it, I'd still be inclined toward you."

"My grandson, as the sole heir to Duke Zhen's Mansion in the future, you should have this confidence."

Hearing Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, speak in such a way, Cheng Guang relaxed, ceased hesitating, and nodded slightly.

"Mr. Qin is very likely to be one."

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, asked again, "Is there evidence?"

At this moment, Cheng Guang's expression became slightly stuck, a bit awkward.

Then he gently shook his head.

"No."

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, was helpless.

"Without evidence, even if I believe what you say, that Qin Beifeng is a mole, what's the use? After all, I can't just capture Qin Beifeng and kill him, can I?"

"The soldiers under me would think I've gone mad if they saw that."

Cheng Guang just said, "As long as you, grandfather, become vigilant and pay more attention from now on, that would be good."

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, nodded, then sipped his tea thoughtfully, waved his hand to disperse the surrounding Qi, and spoke to Cheng Guang.

"Grandson, I take note of this matter. Don't publicize this issue. I will do my own investigation."

"Your Mr. Qin has been with me for over twenty years."

"The time with me is not too long but not too short either, and he has established splendid military exploits. If he were a mole, I wouldn't know what he was plotting."

"You may leave now."

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, might have felt a bit flustered at this moment, as there were more issues to deal with and no time to chat further with Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang nodded slightly.

He bowed to Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan.

Just as he was about to excuse himself,

a soldier rushed in from outside the house, cupped his fists, and spoke loudly.

"Duke! There's trouble!"

"The Great Yan Dynasty has withdrawn troops from the Border Area battlefield!!"

"A multitude of Demon Beasts have flooded into Great Yan territory, with a large swarm also heading towards our North City!"

Upon these words,

it was as though thunder shook the ears.

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan's breathing became shallow, and the tea he had just brought to his lips now could not be swallowed.

He set down his teacup, his eyes filled with shock, and he looked at Cheng Guang.

My grandson is almost prophetic!!

The Great Yan Dynasty has truly withdrawn troops from the Border Area battlefield!!!??

Waves of astonishment surged in Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan's heart.

He hadn't even discovered news that the Great Yan Dynasty would withdraw troops from the Border Area frontier, and now the event had already taken place!

Utterly preposterous!!

Chapter 319: How is it so fast?

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan stared blankly at Cheng Guang, his expression revealing a look of astonishment.

After learning about the upheaval within the Great Yan Dynasty, he was clearly unable to comprehend, for quite some time, where Cheng Guang had found out, or rather, had foreseen that an upheaval would occur in the Great Yan Dynasty.

Even to the point of withdrawing troops directly from the Border Area battlefield.

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan took a good while to suppress the shock within his heart.

Moments later, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan hesitated before taking out a military order token and handing it to Cheng Guang, saying,

"Grandson, the Great Yan Dynasty is withdrawing troops from the Border Area battlefield. Within a few hours, North City will become very chaotic. I may not be able to look after you at that time, so be extra careful. If you encounter something difficult to deal with, use this military order to summon me."

Cheng Guang took over the military order and noticed that the token was extremely hard and cold. Merely holding it in his hand, he could feel a chill emanating from it.

At the same time, Cheng Guang also found that by infusing just a bit of Qi into the military order token, he could establish contact with Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan.

In the entire Border Area battlefield, there were almost no places Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan couldn't reach. It was conceivable that as long as Cheng Guang used this military order token, he could instantly summon Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan to his side.

As long as Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan himself ran into no trouble, there was basically no one who could harm Cheng Guang.

Thus, Cheng Guang had gained an additional lifeline.

A sense of security also grew in Cheng Guang's heart.

That being said, even if Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan hadn't given it to him, he still had another lifeline from a Sky-Man.

There was no need to panic at all.

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan watched Cheng Guang, and he found that his grandson's countenance was very calm. There was not the slightest hint of panic or disorder, even after hearing that the Great Yan Dynasty might be withdrawing troops from the Border Area battlefield, and that North City might soon be besieged by Demon Beasts, its safety hanging by a thread.

There was not a trace of change in his expression.

It was as if he were facing the collapse of Mount Tai without a change in his demeanor.

Although he and Cheng Guang had already known about the potential military withdrawal of the Great Yan Dynasty from the Border Area battlefield and had taken measures in North City in advance,

such preparations were still not a guarantee against any unforeseen accidents.

Hence, seeing Cheng Guang remain composed under such circumstances, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan already thought very highly of him.

In Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan's eyes, a hint of relief couldn't help but surface.

He felt that the Duke Zhen's Mansion had an assured future with such a successor.

Cheng Guang, for his part, did not realize that Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan had gone through so many thoughts in such a brief moment. He was already contemplating whether he could acquire a few Ninth Grade Devil cores from Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan.

Therefore, without hesitation, Cheng Guang immediately asked aloud,

"Grandfather, do we have Devil cores in North City? I'm referring to the high-grade ones."

"High-grade Devil cores?"

Upon hearing this, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan was momentarily taken aback, then a hearty smile spread across his aged face.

"My dear grandson, your ambitions are too small. North City may lack everything else, but we certainly do not lack anything related to Demon Beasts."

"Is it just Devil cores you want? No matter how high-grade they are, as long as you, my grandson, want them, I can find them for you," said Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, patting his chest with a confident demeanor in the end.

Hearing Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan say this, a hint of joy could not help but appear on Cheng Guang's face.

With Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan speaking so confidently, it seems that the Devil Emperor cores Cheng Guang desired were a sure thing.

As Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan had defended the frontier and the Border Area battlefield for so many years, it was impossible for him to not have any gains; he might have secretly slain countless Devil Emperors already.

With a smile still on his face, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan seemed buoyed by the only capital he could boast of in front of his grandson. With the subject brought up, his back even straightened a bit more.

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan asked, "Grandson, what grade of Devil core do you want? Just say it, and I'll have someone fetch it from the storeroom immediately and bring it to you."

Seeing Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan being so generous, even though he was his own relative, Cheng Guang's face showed a slightly embarrassed expression as he said,

"Grandfather, I don't need many, just three or four Devil Emperor cores would be enough."

No sooner had Cheng Guang spoken than Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan stiffened on the spot, his elderly and authoritative eyes suddenly bulging.

His throat involuntarily let out a series of ambiguous "uh-uh" sounds.

He was evidently extremely shocked.

"Devil Emperor cores?" Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan lost all composure for a moment, murmuring in astonishment.

In such a state, outsiders would never have imagined seeing, let alone thinking possible.

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan only ever revealed such an unsophisticated, rural-old-man demeanor in front of Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang nodded slightly. Seeing Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan like this, he became a bit uncertain whether he could actually produce Devil Emperor cores.

Just by that reaction, it oddly seemed as if Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan couldn't produce even a single Devil Emperor core.

It couldn't be, could it?

After all, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan was still a Sky-Man. Though it would be somewhat difficult to slay a Devil Emperor, it shouldn't be said there was no chance at all.

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Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, simply by looking at Cheng Guang's eyes, could imagine what Cheng Guang was thinking at the moment.

His heart was filled with bitterness.

The Devil Emperor could be said to be the strongest combat force among all of the Devil Clan within the Eight-layered Devil Realm.

If it were a real battle with swords and spears, he would still have a chance to kill a Devil Emperor and obtain the Devil Dan within it.

But in the Border Area battlefield, existences at the level of the Devil Emperor and Sky-Man would not easily take action, only in moments of critical crisis or when they had to step in would they do so.

Other times, they would have their subordinates fight.

Since Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, had been stationed at the border, the Devil Emperor had rarely appeared. Clearly, the other side also did not want to come into direct conflict with Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, a Sky-Man of his stature,

Since the Devil Emperor of the Devil Clan did not make a move, in theory, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan could disregard martial ethics and take action directly.

However, the cultivation of Heavenly Human Realm, Qi, is not perpetual motion. After using certain techniques, or after battles, it requires time to recover.

Although the recovery time for Martial Cultivation in Heavenly Human Realm is short, it is not instantaneous.

If just sending out some small fry was enough to draw out an existence like Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, the Devil Emperors behind the Devil Clan would be laughing to death by now.

While Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan was recovering his internal Qi, they could either choose to ambush Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan or opt to attack the Northern Expedition Army.

Without the pillar that is Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, the Northern Expedition Army had little chance of winning against the Devil Clan, which possessed warriors of Devil Emperor status.

Moreover, with the oppressive aura of the Devil Emperor, even if the Devil Emperor did nothing at all, just the presence of his aura could cause the cultivation of many soldiers who had not reached the Heavenly Human Realm to plummet by thirty to forty percent.

This was also the reason that, even though Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan had the power to slay Devil Emperors, there were no Devil Emperors who dared to fight him.

There was a sense of drawing his sword and looking around in bewilderment.

And Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan did not dare to slaughter the Devil Clan indiscriminately and provoke the Devil Emperors, for once he showed any hint of fatigue, those Devil Emperors lurking in the shadows would all surge out together.

It was truly the back-stabber of all back-stabbers.

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan coughed awkwardly twice, looked at Cheng Guang, and feigned calm as he said, "As for the Devil Emperor's Devil Dan, well, it's not impossible, it's just temporarily unavailable. If you really want the Devil Emperor's Devil Dan, then even at the risk of my life, I will help you get one."

Cheng Guang, simply hearing Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan speak like this, immediately gave up on the idea of asking for a Devil Emperor-level Devil Dan and continued to look at Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan, asking,

"Then what's the highest grade Devil Dan we have in North City?"

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan pondered for a moment, then said, "The highest grade Devil Dan should be a few Ninth Grade ones. The usage frequency of Devil Dans is not high, apart from being used in medicine preparation, we Martial Cultivation practitioners mostly focus on the flesh and blood of the Devil Clan, not so much on their Devil Dans."

"There should be quite a number of Ninth Grade Devil Dans in the storeroom. Guanger, you can go and check the storeroom later. I need to deal with the sudden withdrawal of the Great Yan Dynasty from the Border Area battlefield."

After saying this, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan did not wait for Cheng Guang's response and hurriedly left with a rapid pace.

At this moment, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan was somewhat afraid of Cheng Guang.

Bringing up things like the Devil Emperor's Devil Dan, which even he hardly dared to mention, yet his own grandson could do so freely.

Is my grandson's vision really that grand?

Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan left with a face full of sighs, fleeing as if he was almost hastening his steps.

If he continued to stay with Cheng Guang, and Cheng Guang asked for something else that he couldn't provide, that would be embarrassing.

Being embarrassed was one thing, but what Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan really didn't want to see was the look of disappointment on Cheng Guang's face.

As for Cheng Guang, Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan was extremely indulgent.

Before Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan's voice even fell, his figure had already disappeared from the spot.

Following Duke Zhen Guo, Cheng Shiyuan's departure, the officer who had just arrived to report on military affairs respectfully bowed slightly to Cheng Guang before quickly leaving.

Clearly, he also had responsibilities to attend to.

Not everyone could afford to be as leisurely as Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang stepped out of the main hall and noticed that within Duke Zhen's Mansion, there were soldiers clad in armor, rushing past quickly, each with a cold and stern expression.

With the Great Yan Dynasty's withdrawal from the Border Area battlefield, the Demon Beasts would definitely break through the Great Yan Dynasty's defenses, and all the Demon Beasts that originally belonged to the Great Yan Dynasty's domain were now pouring onto North City.

A shadow of war loomed over the minds of every soldier in North City, with no idle chatter, hurrying footsteps, they picked up their weapons and headed for the city walls.

Duke's Mansion was merely a small microcosm of the entire North City.

Since the moment the Great Yan Dynasty began its withdrawal from the Border Area battlefield, North City, this city of war, had already started to operate.

The Northern Expedition Army, hunting in the outskirts, had all been recalled back, the gates of North City were tightly shut, entering a state of strict defense.