

My System 601

Chapter 601: Inside the Eight-layered Devil Realm!?

After listening to the system task explanation, Cheng Guang felt uneasy again.

The Big Buddha? What on earth is this?

The affairs of the Great Tang had not yet been completely resolved, and now the Big Buddha has appeared.

Cheng Guang carefully reviewed the system task prompt and found that this Big Buddha seemed to be a new force apart from the Heavenly Court and the Great Tang.

It just rarely made an appearance.

The system task mentioned that this Big Buddha had awakened from a self-sealed slumber, which meant that the Big Buddha was also a figure from the ancient times.

He was about the same as the Great Tang Emperor and Li Tongzhen.

The only difference might be that the awakening time of the Big Buddha was slightly later than theirs and his whereabouts were more secretive.

The Princely Heir had once met the Big Buddha, but afterwards, there were no more sightings or news of the Big Buddha.

It was not until after joining the Great Tang and the conflict with the Heavenly Court that they reencountered the Big Buddha.

If the real Princely Heir hadn't joined the Great Tang or come into contact with the Heavenly Court, he would probably never have encountered the existence of the Big Buddha.

This time, the system task requires me to find and control the self-sealed, slumbering Big Buddha.

Finding the slumbering, self-sealed Big Buddha is relatively simple.

After all, in the system task prompt, the real Princely Heir had already revealed the location where he had encountered the Big Buddha before.

The Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave.

It seems that as long as I reach the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, I will be able to find the still dormant Big Buddha.

The Big Buddha is comparatively easy to find, but how am I going to control it?

Will my Charm Eyes Divine Power be effective against such a being as the Big Buddha?

Or should I use some other means?

My Emperor's Face Token?

Cheng Guang's brows furrowed slightly, his mind ceaselessly pondering.

While pondering, Cheng Guang's gaze quickly turned to the reward for this system task.

The Seven-Star Lotus Platform.

This Seven-Star Lotus Platform seems to be some kind of Different Treasure.

The rarity of a five-star mission difficulty suggests that the rewards for this task will not be lacking.

Cheng Guang's heart held an inexplicable anticipation for the Seven-Star Lotus Platform reward.

To complete this system task, the primary objective is to locate the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave.

The name Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave.

Cheng Guang was still quite unfamiliar with it.

"Tomorrow, I'll ask someone from the Bureau of the Lamp; they should know about the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave."

Cheng Guang sat at his desk, lost in thought, organizing the ideas in his mind.

Cheng Guang did not ponder for too long and soon suppressed the thoughts in his heart, stood up, returned to bed, and slid between the covers that Ning Qianxue had warmed just right.

Ning Qianxue peered out from under the brocade quilt tentatively, cautiously giving Cheng Guang a glance.

It seemed as if she was expecting Cheng Guang to do something.

Cheng Guang, however, made no extra movement. After climbing into bed, he simply lay down, closed his eyes, and adopted the posture of someone about to fall asleep.

This sight caused Ning Qianxue's mouth to purse involuntarily.

Ning Qianxue felt an inexplicable sense of loss and hummed softly before turning over to show her back to Cheng Guang.

Just when Ning Qianxue thought that Cheng Guang would fall asleep quickly, suddenly, she felt a pair of warm hands gently wrap around her.

At the same time.

A gentle breath caressed her ear.

“You’re going to sleep just like that?”

Upon hearing this, Ning Qianxue tensed up.

Now, she truly couldn’t fall asleep.

...

The morning.

Milky white mist enveloped the Million Specie Garden, shrouding its many flowers and trees.

Qing Luan got up early, quickly freshened herself, and planned to assist Cheng Guang in his morning routine.

After knocking gently on the door, she entered.

Qing Luan had grown accustomed to the disarray on the bed, but her face still flushed slightly.

“Princely Heir.”

Cheng Guang had woken up as soon as Qing Luan entered the room, but had not yet gotten up. When he heard her call, he smiled and opened his eyes.

Assisted by Qing Luan, he got up and washed up.

Cheng Guang stepped out into the courtyard, and while washing up, he said to Qing Luan:

“Is father at home now?”

Qing Luan shook her head upon hearing this.

“The Family Head is not at home at the moment.”

Cheng Guang raised an eyebrow and asked, “Did he go to the Bureau of the Lamp?”

Qing Luan nodded slightly, then shook her head a little, “It seems to be related to the Bureau of the Lamp, but he didn’t go there.”

“A massive city mysteriously appeared a hundred miles outside the Capital city, drawing many powerful figures there.”

“It seems the Family Head has led the Bureau of the Lamp personnel to have a look.”

Hearing this, Cheng Guang nodded slowly and gave a soft “Hmm,” not particularly surprised by this news.

After all, the emergence of Great Tang was bound to attract attention in the Capital city.

“Then I’ll go have a look later as well.”

After saying this, Cheng Guang pondered for a moment, shook off the water from his hands, took the brocade handkerchief from Qing Luan to wipe them briefly, and then tossed the handkerchief back to her.

“Qing Luan, go take care of Ning Qianxue. She seems tired from last night.”

“I’m going to look over there now.”

Cheng Guang stepped out, summoned his Flying Boat, and hurried towards the location of the Great Tang Chang’an City.

Chapter 602: In the Eight-layered Devil Region!? _2

Last night, when Cheng Guang returned from Great Tang Chang’an City, he had not seen Cheng Zihai’s figure, indicating that Cheng Zihai must have gone to Great Tang Chang’an City last night when Cheng Guang himself had already returned.

They had just missed each other.

The speed of the Flying Boat was extremely fast.

In a short amount of time, Cheng Guang saw the appearance of Great Tang Chang’an City.

By now, after one night, the number of people gathered around Great Tang Chang’an City had clearly increased.

Zhou Qingxu and a group of powerful figures from Great Tang stood around Chang’an City, not saying a word or doing anything, merely standing with their hands behind their backs in silence.

The mere aura they emitted was enough to stop countless powerful beings in their tracks.

“Who exactly are these people, and why is their aura so strong?”

“When did so many Sky-Men appear in the world??”

“Look at this aura, it doesn’t seem like it’s from ordinary Sky-Men at all.”

Whispers of discussion quietly rose among the crowd.

Zhou Qingxu and the others had brought considerable shock to the people of the world, and at the same time, many of Great Zhou’s generals, upon seeing Zhou Qingxu’s appearance, couldn’t help but shrink their eyes.

It was clear they recognized Zhou Qingxu’s appearance.

They could see that Zhou Qingxu was the very Sky-Man who had recently helped Great Yuan attack Great Zhou.

Normally, when enemies meet, their eyes should turn red with animosity.

But.

At this moment, the group of Great Zhou’s generals were eerily quiet upon seeing Zhou Qingxu.

They didn’t say much more.

The reason seemed simple.

Firstly.

Since Zhou Qingxu was a Sky-Man, at a time when the entire Great Zhou Court hardly had any Sky-Men, how could they dare to offend him rashly?

Secondly.

This Sky-Man, Zhou Qingxu, didn't seem to belong entirely to Great Yuan; he had only helped Great Yuan deploy troops once and then disappeared without a trace.

Thinking this way, one could understand the actions of these Great Zhou generals.

At the same time.

Cheng Guang also noticed that these Great Zhou generals weren't just avoiding trouble with Zhou Qingxu, but were also on alert.

It was as if they feared Zhou Qingxu would turn around and cause trouble for them.

Being so afraid.

Why did they still dare to come here? Why not retreat?

Cheng Guang's gaze passed through the group of Great Zhou generals to look behind them.

Behind them stood a girl in a white floral dress, with a graceful figure, and a radiant face.

It was Wu Ling.

At this moment, Wu Ling's brows had lost a hint of a girl's naïveté and gained a trace of coldness and authority.

Having gone through a war.

Even though Wu Ling herself hadn't put in much effort, it had still allowed her to grow a lot.

The generals of Great Zhou all respected the Crown Prince of Great Zhou, Wu Ling, who was very likely to be the future Empress of Great Zhou.

Facing Zhou Qingxu and the others, knowing that there might be a risk to their lives, they still protected Wu Ling, Great Zhou's Crown Prince, behind them.

Otherwise, with Wu Ling's current status and position, she wouldn't have deserved such treatment from the present generals of Great Zhou.

After Emperor Zhou disappeared, Wu Ling, as the Crown Prince of Great Zhou, had hardly received any support in the court.

At this moment, these Great Zhou generals might truly be able to support Wu Ling and possibly push her to the throne of Empress.

Cheng Guang wasn't particularly surprised by this scene.

With Wu Ling's talent, if she couldn't become the Empress of Great Zhou, that would really be surprising.

Cheng Guang watched as Wu Ling was protected among the crowd by the Great Zhou generals, looking at the landscape of Great Tang Chang'an City without leaving.

Was Wu Ling interested in Great Tang Chang'an City too?

Thinking about this, Cheng Guang couldn't help but stroke his chin.

Just seeing that Zhou Qingxu was here, Wu Ling was no fool, quite intelligent in fact; she should understand that Great Tang Chang'an City was not something she could meddle with.

Cheng Guang was somewhat puzzled by what Wu Ling might be thinking.

But he wasn't particularly concerned.

His gaze shifted from Wu Ling as he searched for Cheng Zihai among the crowd.

In a short time,

Cheng Guang saw Cheng Zihai in the crowd.

Cheng Zihai stood with the members of the Bureau of the Lamp at a position relatively on the outskirts of Great Tang Chang'an City, not too close.

He just stood to one side and quietly watched.

When Cheng Guang saw Cheng Zihai, it seemed Cheng Zihai also felt someone's gaze on him and shifted his eyes toward Cheng Guang.

Upon seeing Cheng Guang, Cheng Zihai's normally expressionless face suddenly lifted with a faint smile, and his stern complexion eased somewhat.

"Guanger, why have you come?" Cheng Zihai said to Cheng Guang, then waved his hand.

Cheng Guang stepped off the Flying Boat and came to Cheng Zihai's side, listening to Cheng Zihai's words, he couldn't help thinking to himself:

"I had already come here last night."

After mumbling to himself, Cheng Guang then said to Cheng Zihai, “I came to take a look.”

Cheng Zihai nodded slightly, then turned his gaze back to Great Tang Chang'an City, “This city is no small matter.”

“In the span of a single night, without any signs, such a city appeared near the Great Zhou Capital; it is truly astonishing. And what’s even more astonishing is—”

“This city has attracted so many Sky-Men.”

Cheng Zihai said this and couldn’t help but glance at the Sky-Men powerhouses gathered around Great Tang Chang'an City.

Cheng Guang followed Cheng Zihai’s glance toward the Sky-Men powerhouses assembled around Great Tang Chang'an City, took one look, and then withdrew his gaze.

Chapter 603: In the Eight-layered Devil Realm!? _3

“Dad, there’s nothing interesting about this city.”

“Right now, there are those mysterious Sky-Man powerhouses guarding the city all around, ordinary people simply can’t break in, and we are helpless against this city.”

“I think you should just leave it be.”

Cheng Zihai spoke irritably, “I’d also prefer not to get involved, but those ministers in the Court are all on edge because such a city has suddenly appeared near the Capital.”

“Empress Wang has also asked me to come over to keep an eye on the surrounding powerhouses, to prevent them from causing trouble.”

“Without the Sky-Men, Great Zhou has been thrown into chaos everywhere, and now even the area near the Great Zhou Capital is becoming restless.”

As Cheng Zhihai spoke, he showed a look of headache and couldn’t help but rub his forehead.”

After hearing this, Cheng Guang fell silent for a long while before he couldn’t help but speak up again:

“Dad, if Great Zhou really falls, do you have any plans for us to break away from it?”

When Cheng Zhihai heard what Cheng Guang said, he was clearly taken aback and intended to scold Cheng Guang, but when the words came to his lips, he fell silent again.

Looking in the direction of Great Tang Chang'an City.

“Whether we break away or not, right now the whole of Great Zhou is in chaos, but we cannot afford to lose control of the borders.”

“If your grandfather doesn’t withdraw from the frontier, even if we do break away from Great Zhou, what then?”

“At this moment, it is the Sky-Men who are the true chess players of this world.”

Cheng Zhihai said, pointing to the sky, including Zhou Qingxu and a group of Sky-Men.

Cheng Guang looked at Zhou Qingxu and the group of Sky-Men.

If he hadn’t seen the Great Tang Emperor, if he didn’t know about the existence of the Heavenly Court, if he wasn’t aware of ancient figures like Li Tongzhen and Zhang Shunlong.

He might have genuinely believed that these Sky-Men were the chess players of the world.

But even Zhou Qingxu and his peers, who were many times more powerful than ordinary Sky-Men, were at best considered usable pawns in the eyes of higher beings, perhaps not even high-level pawns.

In the eyes of the Great Tang Emperor, Zhou Qingxu and the Twelve Sect Leaders of Great Tang were only worthy of the Hundred-Character Order.

As for the higher-level Thousand-Character Order, Ten Thousand-Character Order, or even a royal title.

Zhou Qingxu and the others could not even dream of such things.

From this, one could imagine.

That even though Zhou Qingxu and his peers were currently the most capable assistants in the hands of the Great Tang Emperor, their status in the heart of the Great Tang Emperor wasn't valued highly.

The strong ones in the eyes of the Great Tang Emperor must be many times more powerful than Zhou Qingxu and his peers.

Thinking of this, Cheng Guang couldn't help but sigh.

He felt that the future world was becoming more and more dangerous, and if he didn't grow stronger, he might not even serve the role of a pawn.

At this moment, Cheng Guang knew that even though he had merged with the Fruits of Path to Divinity, which granted him the strength of Sky-Men, he wasn't fundamentally a Sky-Man.

At best, he could be considered half a Sky-Man.

It had only been two or three short months since Cheng Guang had crossed over to this world.

In just two or three months, with such cultivation, he had reached the strength of a Sky-Man.

It could be said to be shocking and unheard of.

But even so.

Cheng Guang was still not satisfied.

He only felt that the increase in his cultivation strength was still too slow.

He must become even faster.

As Cheng Guang thought this, his mood grew heavier, but he didn't overthink it, taking one step at a time was okay.

He had the system.

Although the system was a bit silly.

At least it could still provide him with quite a bit of help.

As long as he proceeded steadily, he was sure to reach the pinnacle of this world.

It's better to be steady than to be too aggressive.

After quite a few moments, Cheng Guang took a deep breath and did not discuss breaking away from Great Zhou with Cheng Zihai any further. All he had to do was wait until he became strong, and naturally, he would be able to break away from Great Zhou.

At this time, Great Zhou was not the Duke Zhen's Mansion nor Cheng Guang's cage.

It was just a place to stay, that's all.

Cheng Guang looked towards Cheng Zihai and asked about the purpose of his visit.

"Dad, do you know about the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave?"

Cheng Guang had already gone through all the information in the Bureau of the Lamp but was still at a loss when he heard the term "Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave"; he had never heard of it before.

It seemed that such an existence as the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave was beyond Cheng Guang's knowledge.

There was no information on the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave in the records of the Bureau of the Lamp or in the Book Collection Pavilion of the Duke's Mansion.

Cheng Guang could only try to ask Cheng Zihai whether he knew the whereabouts of the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave.

When Cheng Zihai heard the words "Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave" spoken by Cheng Guang, his eyes flickered with surprise as if he hadn't expected those words to come from Cheng Guang's mouth.

Then he fell into contemplation.

"The Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, that I have heard of."

Cheng Zihai spoke slowly, word by word.

Cheng Guang listened eagerly and asked further, "Dad, where is it?"

Cheng Zihai patted Cheng Guang's hand, "Why are you in such a hurry? Even if I tell you where it is, you can't go there."

Upon hearing this, Cheng Guang's heart was once again filled with confusion.

What does it mean that even if you tell me where it is, I can't go there?

Could it be that the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave was located somewhere extraordinary?

At this moment, Cheng Guang's curiosity was piqued even more.

Cheng Zihai noticed the curiosity and eagerness in Cheng Guang's eyes, felt a bit amused, and thought to himself, "Why is Guanger suddenly inquiring about the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave?"

Although Cheng Zihai had many doubts in his heart, he still slowly began to speak, sharing the information about the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave with Cheng Guang.

"Guanger, that Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave isn't in our Four Directions Mortal World..."

Cheng Zihai slowly started.

As he spoke.

Cheng Guang's eyes widened in shock.

The Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave...

Not in the Four Directions Mortal World??

The location for the completion of this system mission?

Where did it end up??

At this point, Cheng Zihai continued, "It's in the Eight-layered Devil Realm."

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Chapter 604: You're Just the Princely Heir, Can You Really Make Her Obey?

Cheng Zihai observed Cheng Guang's expression and, although he didn't know why Cheng Guang suddenly wanted to inquire about the location of the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, he was still somewhat frightened that Cheng Guang might act recklessly and head directly to the Eight-layered Devil Realm.

Cheng Zihai then continued, "I don't know where exactly in the Eight-layered Devil Realm the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave is, but it seems that it is indeed within those realms."

"Guanger, what exactly do you need the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave for?"

Cheng Guang was already thunderstruck by Cheng Zihai's words.

Good heavens.

The Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave was actually inside the Eight-layered Devil Realm.

If I want to complete the task this time, won't I have to enter the Eight-layered Devil Realm??

The Four Directions Mortal World is already so chaotic at this time.

Places are not very peaceful, and a chaotic world seems to be beginning to emerge.

The Eight-layered Devil Realm is even more turbulent.

At this time, even with the cultivation of a Sky-Man, Cheng Guang couldn't be sure of his safety upon entering the Eight-layered Devil Realm.

Furthermore.

There was another reason that made Cheng Guang even more worried.

That is.

Right now, Cheng Guang had no means to enter the Eight-layered Devil Realm.

Although Cheng Guang possessed the strength of a Sky-Man, it was only a half-baked one and wouldn't last very long.

If one wanted to break through the Spacetime Rift and enter the Eight-layered Devil Realm, Cheng Guang's current cultivation strength, though capable, was still fraught with considerable risks.

Just by entering the Eight-layered Devil Realm, Cheng Guang was already facing numerous risks.

To find the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave within the Devil Realm would be akin to searching for a needle in the ocean.

This task was proving to be exceedingly difficult right from the outset for Cheng Guang.

“What should I do?”

Cheng Guang murmured to himself.

Cheng Zihai frowned slightly and spoke from the side, “Guanger, what ‘what should I do?’”

Coming back to his senses, Cheng Guang smiled at Cheng Zihai, “Father, it’s nothing.”

“I think you should not bother with this mess in the city anymore, Father. Just stay out of this muddy water. I’ll be going now; take care of yourself.”

Having said that, Cheng Guang brought out his Flying Boat and, under the watchful eyes of many powerful figures, soared towards the distance.

Cheng Zihai watched as Cheng Guang disappeared into the distance, his eyebrows inevitably furrowing once more.

“This damn boy, always busying himself with who-knows-what.”

“Speaking of which, I lent the Flying Boat to this boy for him to use, so why hasn’t he returned it to me yet?”

“Does he think I’ve given it to him already?”

Looking at the Flying Boat, which originally belonged to him, Cheng Zihai’s stern face revealed a trace of pain.

He didn’t know how much of his private funds had been spent to purchase that Flying Boat.

There weren’t many things that could make Cheng Zihai feel pained.

The Flying Boat was clearly one of them.

As Cheng Guang left, Wu Ling also noticed his Flying Boat.

From behind the commanders of Great Zhou, Wu Ling lifted her gaze slightly, her bright eyes fixed upon Cheng Guang's Flying Boat.

Watching that upright yet unassuming figure atop the Flying Boat, Wu Ling's heart suddenly fluttered.

She stared blankly at Cheng Guang's Flying Boat for a while.

Only when Cheng Guang's Flying Boat vanished from Wu Ling's line of sight did she slowly retract her gaze, no longer intent on following Cheng Guang's progress.

Cheng Guang paid no heed to Wu Ling's watchful eyes, nor did he care about the shocked, envious, or greedy stares of the other powerful onlookers.

He left directly.

Cheng Guang was also not worried that some reckless strongman might dare to make a move against him.

With his current strength, coupled with the backing of his Great Tang identity, he truly believed that as long as he didn't provoke those ancient beings, he could freely travel anywhere in the world without fear of being molested.

Untouched, Cheng Guang went straight back to Duke Zhen's Mansion and headed directly into the Book Collection Pavilion.

He planned to check if there was a way to leave the Four Directions Mortal World and enter the Eight-layered Devil Realm.

As Cheng Guang entered the Library, Elder Yan De also noticed his presence and watched as Cheng Guang flipped through books inside the pavilion, without saying much.

He just stood by the side,

Silently stroking his beard as he watched Cheng Guang for a while,

Then casually walked towards the inner part of the pavilion.

Two hours later,

When Elder Yan De came out again, intending to pour himself a cup of tea, he found that the Town-Nation Duke's Heir Cheng Guang was still seated in the Library, surrounded by a mountain of books piled around him and beneath him.

Even so,

The Town-Nation Duke's Heir continued to swiftly sift through the books as if still searching for something.

Seeing this, Elder Yan De was somewhat astonished.

The last time he saw the Town-Nation Duke's Heir searching in the Library this way was during his last visit.

How long has it been since then?

After silently observing Cheng Guang for a while, Elder Yan De couldn't help himself this time and stepped forward. Approaching Cheng Guang, he spoke softly, "Princely Heir, what are you looking for?"

"Perhaps you could ask this old man? I might help you look."

Upon hearing Elder Yan De's words, Cheng Guang came back to his senses, seemingly so focused that he had become a bit dazed.

He took a slow breath, set the book in his hands down, and gently patted his head.

"I almost forgot, you were here, Elder."

"Got a bit lost in the books."

Muttering a few words to himself, Cheng Guang then turned his gaze to Elder Yan De and inquired, "Elder, I'd like to ask if there's any way for someone who isn't a Sky-Man to cross the Border Area, leave the Four Directions Mortal World, and enter other realms?"

Upon hearing Cheng Guang's question, Elder Yan De was clearly taken aback, not expecting Cheng Guang to ask such a thing.

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Leaving the Border Area was not something most of the strong in the Four Directions Mortal World had even considered.

Essentially, only when the major dynasties were preparing to wage war against the Demon Beasts would they think of crossing the Border Area and attacking the Demon Beasts' lairs.

Elder Yan De was taken aback, but after just a moment, he quickly regained his composure.

"Princely Heir, crossing the Border Area can be achieved through the Border Area battlefield," he said.

"By going through there, and breaking through the Demon Beasts' defenses, one can lead troops into other realms."

“However, this is quite difficult. Over the years, in the Border Area battlefield, our Great Zhou’s Duke of the State, and even those from the other four major dynasties who suppress the borders, are mostly on guard.”

“Very few have directly led an army to attack, or even set foot in the Devil Region.”

Elder Yan De’s words came to this point.

Cheng Guang had also understood Elder Yan De’s meaning; through the Border Area battlefield, one could enter the Eight-layered Devil Realm.

Or rather.

The Border Area battlefield was originally the connection between realms, the weak spots, with fewer void storms and minimal danger.

The Demon Beasts with little Spiritual Wisdom could pass through the Border Area battlefield in large numbers and set foot in the mortal world.

Similarly, the Human Race within the Four Directions Mortal World could also pass through the Border Area battlefield and enter the Eight-layered Devil Realm, even the Ten-Layered Demon Sea.

However.

Although the Border Area battlefield is the easiest and safest way to enter the Eight-layered Devil Realm.

It wasn’t suitable for Cheng Guang.

For one thing.

Cheng Guang simply had no way to handle such a massive scale of Demon Beasts in the Border Area battlefield by himself.

Secondly.

Even if he could handle it, Cheng Guang's entry into the Eight-layered Devil Realm through the Border Area battlefield would definitely cause a huge commotion.

The Duke of the State would surely know.

Cheng Zihai would surely also be aware.

And it would inevitably be followed by a period of concern and nagging.

Although Cheng Guang had his own opinions, he still didn't want to make the Duke of the State and Cheng Zihai worry and care about him excessively.

At present, his identity was fake.

But the love he received.

Was genuine.

Cheng Guang felt very conflicted about this.

After remaining silent for a moment.

Cheng Guang then asked, "Isn't there any other way to open a spacetime rift and enter other realms safely?"

Elder Yan De immediately replied, "There is, if you're powerful enough."

"Stronger than an average Sky-Man, I suppose you would need to reach the Second Realm."

Cheng Guang, hearing Elder Yan De say so, felt his spirits sink again.

The Second Realm.

At present, Cheng Guang's strength was only sufficient to deal with the First Realm, that is, ordinary Sky-Men.

The Second Realm Sky-Man.

He really had no solution.

Was there really no way to leave the Four Directions Mortal World and enter the Eight-layered Devil Realm?

Cheng Guang felt inexplicably unwilling to give up.

It was rare for the system to issue a Five-Star Mission that not only allowed one to witness but also provided an opportunity to control an ancient Buddha.

Cheng Guang didn't want to just give up.

If he could take control of that Buddha in the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave.

Perhaps later, he could use this Buddha to fight for a share of the Fate of the Heavenly Dao during the upcoming chaos in the world.

In ancient times.

The Heavenly Dao was contaminated.

There was a problem with the path of cultivation.

Now there are signs of the Heavenly Dao being repaired, and the battle for the Fate of the Heavenly Dao will restart.

The future may once again be a prosperous era.

Beneath a prosperous era, there are countless dry bones, as well.

If those high and mighty Immortal Buddhas of the ancient times were to once again preside over the mortal world.

If they, who know nothing of the mortal world's suffering, were to treat the world as their chessboard, manipulating it at will again.

Even if Cheng Guang himself established a dynasty, its future might end up like the Great Tang of the past, trampled and extinguished by the Immortal Buddhas.

Cheng Guang thought this, his hands slowly clenching into fists.

And it was at this moment, within Cheng Guang's mind, a spark of inspiration suddenly flashed.

He suddenly thought of someone.

The Abyss Demon Emperor!!

“Yes!!!”

“How could I have forgotten her? She’s the one who can traverse spacetime rifts, coming from the remote Ten-Layered Demon Sea to the Four Directions Mortal World.”

“From the Ten-Layered Demon Sea to the Four Directions Mortal World, she managed to traverse such a vast distance.”

“From the Four Directions Mortal World to the Eight-layered Devil Realm, it shouldn’t pose much problem for her, I guess.”

“Having her take me along would work, and I’d even gain a bodyguard,” he thought.

At this thought, Cheng Guang couldn’t help but make a gesture of striking and showed a look of realization.

At this moment, Cheng Guang only felt as if a bright light had appeared before him.

But then.

Cheng Guang quickly encountered a dilemma.

The Abyss Demon Emperor wouldn’t listen to him, nor obey his commands.

Could there be a method to make the Abyss Demon Emperor follow his orders?

The Queen of the South Ming was quite obedient.

If he could somehow merge the Queen of the South Ming with the Abyss Demon Emperor, allowing the Queen’s character to take the dominant position...

Cheng Guang had thought of this before.

But at that time, he didn't have a good solution and only painted the Queen of the South Ming a grand picture.

He planned to see if he could obtain some Different Treasures from rewards of system missions completed, which might allow the Queen of the South Ming to merge with the Abyss Demon Emperor and let the Queen hold the dominant position.

At this time.

Cheng Guang had no such Different Treasures in his hand.

He hadn't been in a hurry to use them before, and he hadn't cared much about the existence of the Abyss Demon Emperor or paid much attention to the Queen of the South Ming.

After all, the grand picture was painted.

When to fulfill it was not something Cheng Guang could control.

He wasn't in a rush at all.

But now he needed the Abyss Demon Emperor.

Chapter 606: You're Just the Princely Heir, Can You Really Make Her Obey? _ 3

Cheng Guang was starting to get a little anxious.

“What should I do?”

He murmured to himself, his face troubled.

Following that, Cheng Guang took out the Emperor's Face Token he had obtained earlier.

"Can this Emperor's Face Token make the Abyss Demon Emperor obediently listen? If it can make the Abyss Demon Emperor obediently listen, then maybe, with the Queen of the South Ming in control of consciousness without resistance from the Demon Emperor, she might be able to take the dominant position in her mind and listen to me properly."

Thinking this, Cheng Guang felt a glimmer of hope.

A glimmer of hope was enough.

It was certainly better than looking ahead and seeing it as completely impossible.

Seeing a solution on the horizon, Cheng Guang didn't intend to stay in the Book Collection Pavilion any longer. He stood up, bid farewell to Elder Yan De, and quickly left, running towards the Million Specie Garden.

He returned to the Million Specie Garden.

By now it was high noon.

The sunlight just right, the fragrance of flowers everywhere, a beautiful scene to behold.

Everything was perfect.

Cheng Guang glanced at Qing Luan, who was cooking in the side room, and then at Ning Qianxue sitting in the pavilion, holding her stomach with a contemplative look on her face.

He couldn't help but shake his head and chuckle.

Cheng Guang called out to the two of them and headed straight for the Princess's quarters.

When Cheng Guang came back.

Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan had already noticed his return.

Ning Qianxue was not in the mood to pay attention to Cheng Guang.

Mainly because Cheng Guang had been a bit rough the night before, leaving her a little sore.

Now she was very angry.

So she didn't want to bother with Cheng Guang.

Qing Luan, on the other hand, was busy cooking and couldn't spare a hand, otherwise she would certainly have taken Cheng Guang's clothes and offered him a cup of tea.

Although neither of them paid Cheng Guang any attention, their eyes were both fixed on him.

Seeing Cheng Guang enter the Queen of the South Ming's room directly, the two were stunned for a moment, then suddenly heard.

A scream came from the Queen of the South Ming's room.

“Ah~”

Cheng Guang's voice followed immediately.

“Don’t scream, I have something to discuss with you.”

The Queen of the South Ming then suppressed her own voice and didn’t make another sound.

These two voices made Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan look at each other with a strange expression.

Ning Qianxue didn’t think much of it,

Seeing such a beautiful person as the Queen of the South Ming being kept in the house,

In her feeling,

The Queen of the South Ming was already the Princely Heir’s woman.

It was just weird.

Cheng Guang didn’t seem to care much about the stunningly beautiful Queen of the South Ming, not even feeling like looking at her more on a daily basis.

Why did he suddenly enter the Queen of the South Ming’s room today?

Ning Qianxue found this a bit odd.

Qing Luan was thinking the same thing.

She watched the Queen of the South Ming’s room with a puzzled face.

But she just watched, without stepping forward to see what was happening.

As a maiden,

Qing Luan had her own unique understanding of maintaining propriety.

Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan exchanged a silent glance and then quietly lowered their heads to concentrate on their own tasks.

Although both appeared to be focused on their own work,

He seemed somewhat distracted.

His ears flickered every now and then.

As if he was listening to something.

.....

In the Queen of the South Ming's bedroom.

The Queen of the South Ming's bare shoulders were half exposed, her flesh was soft and delicate, and upon her face, a pair of panic-stricken autumnal eyes looked at Cheng Guang.

Though the Queen was presenting a panicked appearance, her eyes and brows were filled with a flirtatious allure, as if she were rejecting yet inviting.

Cheng Guang was leaning over the Queen, one hand covering her red lips, his eyes calmly gazing at her.

"There's no use in calling out, as I have no designs on you," he said.

"I want to ask you something."

“If I could make the Abyss Demon Emperor obedient, could you merge with her and take the dominant position in her consciousness?”

Cheng Guang got straight to the point, laying out his intentions.

The Queen of the South Ming, hearing Cheng Guang’s words, looked at him with astonishment and suspicion, clearly not expecting such words from him.

She had really thought.

Cheng Guang was about to do something to her.

Though she was a bit panicked and confused, there was still an indescribable joy in her heart.

The Queen of the South Ming, realizing her own thoughts, didn’t blush but attributed it to the influence of the Queen’s stockings.

The aftermath was simply too great.

However.

Upon hearing that Cheng Guang wasn’t much interested in her.

The Queen suddenly felt disappointed, and her mood inexplicably plummeted.

“Ah, then what did the Princely Heir come to find me for?”

The Queen subconsciously blurted out the question.

Hearing the Queen's response, Cheng Guang knew that she hadn't taken in a single word he had said.

Her focus was completely on the first sentence, wasn't it??

Alright, alright.

Cheng Guang pinched the Queen's delicate face and then lifted her chin, locking eyes with her, and repeated what he had just said.

After listening to Cheng Guang's words again.

The Queen's face turned red all at once.

This time, her complexion lacked panic and was flush with embarrassment.

It seemed she felt her initial thoughts were too embarrassing.

Nevertheless.

The Queen had a good mental fortitude, and after blushing for a while, she quickly recovered, took a deep breath, and said to Cheng Guang:

"It's possible."

"But tell me, Princely Heir, can you really make her obey?"

"She is the Abyss Demon Emperor. I am her split self. I know her strength and personality better than you do; she is not someone who can be easily made to obey."

The Queen spoke while unable to resist casting a glance at the Abyss Demon Emperor, who was bound by the Hun Tian Lanyard on the ground, struggling powerlessly.

At this moment, Cheng Guang couldn't help but frown.

To be honest.

He himself wasn't very sure either.

But then again.

Even if the chances were slim,

One should still try what ought to be tried.

There was no mistake in that.

.....

Chapter 607: Princely Heir, I've Succeeded

Cheng Guang pondered for a moment, then without much hesitation, he said to the Queen of the South Ming:

“We can try.”

“But whether it will be successful is not certain.”

Upon hearing Cheng Guang say this, a trace of shock couldn't help but flash in the Queen of the South Ming's autumnal eyes.

We can try.

Just this statement alone was already quite remarkable.

At this time, no matter how the Queen of the South Ming thought about it, she couldn't figure out what means Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, could have to make the Abyss Demon Emperor obediently listen and relinquish control of her consciousness to her.

Although it's said that.

Both the Queen of the South Ming and the Abyss Demon Emperor are essentially the same person.

But at this time, a subtle difference had already arisen.

The very attitude toward Cheng Guang, for one, showed a great deal of difference.

“What does the Princely Heir plan to try?”

“She won’t be easy to deal with.”

As the Queen of the South Ming spoke, her autumnal eyes fell on the face of the Abyss Demon Emperor.

Cheng Guang and the Queen of the South Ming were discussing how to deal with the Abyss Demon Emperor right in front of her, with not a hint of evasion.

This caused the Abyss Demon Emperor’s already ghastly pale face to grow even more ferocious.

A suppressed groaning sound emitted from her throat.

If the Abyss Demon Emperor were not completely bound by the Hun Tian Lanyard at this time, robbed even of the chance to speak, she would have likely already hurled curses.

Cheng Guang, for his part, didn't seem to care much about the Abyss Demon Emperor's reaction.

Under the hate-filled gaze of the Abyss Demon Emperor, he casually took out the Emperor's Face Token.

The Emperor's Face Token felt nice to the touch, its jade-like smoothness and substantial weight in Cheng Guang's hand, did not resemble a mere token at all.

Once Cheng Guang took out the Emperor's Face Token,

the Queen of the South Ming's gaze was drawn to the Emperor's Face Token in Cheng Guang's hand. She observed the unremarkable appearance of the Emperor's Face Token, yet the aura it emitted caused her eyes to involuntarily contract in response.

As someone who carried royal blood and had also cultivated Spirit Dao,

she could see the terrifying power contained within the Emperor's Face Token beyond its surface.

Even more so,

she could detect the thick imperial majesty exuding from the Emperor's Face Token.

This majestic aura, from just a whiff, made the Queen of the South Ming have the involuntary thought of submission in her heart.

“This...”

“What is this??”

The Queen of the South Ming gazed at the Emperor's Face Token in Cheng Guang's hand with shock. Her beautiful eyes narrowed as she showed great astonishment.

Connecting this with what Cheng Guang had just said,

even if the Queen of the South Ming wasn't the brightest, she could reckon that the method of dealing with the Abyss Demon Emperor that Cheng Guang spoke of seemingly had something to do with the Jade Talisman in the hands of Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir.

While the Queen of the South Ming observed the Emperor's Face Token in Cheng Guang's hand,

the Abyss Demon Emperor was also looking at the Emperor's Face Token.

The cultivation and strength of the Abyss Demon Emperor were much greater than that of the Queen of the South Ming.

Even though the Abyss Demon Emperor did not have royal blood, she could still sense a terrifying aura and supreme majesty from the Emperor's Face Token.

The Abyss Demon Emperor considered herself one of the top ten rulers of the Ten-Layered Demon Sea, with majesty unmatched by many in the world.

Not to mention surpassing her own.

But,

Upon merely glancing at the Emperor's Face Token in Cheng Guang's hand, the Abyss Demon Emperor was already shaken by its majestic aura.

At the same time,

after only a few glances at the Emperor's Face Token, the Abyss Demon Emperor's gaze subtly shifted away.

She did not dare to look directly anymore.

The Abyss Demon Emperor, at this time, was also starting to sense that something was amiss. Her eyes firmly fixed on Cheng Guang, within her gaze, there was a faint hint of pleading.

Like a wounded little beast, she made a few whining noises.

However, Cheng Guang paid no mind to the Abyss Demon Emperor's look.

Under the gaze of both the Queen of the South Ming and the Abyss Demon Emperor,

Cheng Guang slowly raised the Emperor's Face Token, and with a thought,

the Emperor's Face Token instantly turned into a streak of light that shot towards the Abyss Demon Emperor, directly entering the center of her forehead.

After the Emperor's Face Token entered the center of the Abyss Demon Emperor's forehead, it coalesced into a figure in the depths of her mind.

This figure radiated golden brilliance, as if seated upon the clouds, looking down imperiously at the Abyss Demon Emperor.

Cheng Guang's gaze was through this figure's eyes, looking at the Abyss Demon Emperor.

Cheng Guang's lips moved slightly.

Voices came forth from the mouth of that figure.

Each word was crystal clear, but when they reached the ears, they all sounded incredibly vague.

From the Abyss Demon Emperor's point of view, as soon as the Emperor's Face Token entered her forehead, she began to resist, gathering her strength to outright expel it.

However,

she quickly realized that when her power came into contact with the Emperor's Face Token, it was as if passing through void, unable to touch anything solid.

Looking at the commanding figure in her mind, the Abyss Demon Emperor felt as if her body and soul were being suppressed.

She couldn't help but lower her head.

She dared not look directly at the figure's form.

Or rather,

even if the Abyss Demon Emperor had looked up sooner, she would not have been able to see through or comprehend the appearance of that figure.

Chapter 608: Princely Heir, I've Succeeded _2

When Cheng Guang's lips slightly moved, and a series of profound and unpredictable sounds reached the ears of the Abyss Demon Empress, she was struck as if by lightning.

She stood frozen in place.

Her delicate body trembled slightly, then became motionless.

At this time, Cheng Guang silently observed the Abyss Demon Empress, unsure of how effective the Emperor's Face Token would be.

He merely "told" his intention to the Emperor's Face Token, which then took effect on its own.

The token had an effect.

But as for how effective it was, Cheng Guang still had no solid expectation.

Seeing the Abyss Demon Empress standing there, motionless, Cheng Guang saw a sliver of hope.

Before, even though the Abyss Demon Empress had been bound in place by the Hun Tian Lanyard, she was still struggling continuously.

At this time,

she looked like a salted fish that had given up struggling, lying rigid on the ground, not moving, except for the occasional twitch.

"Princely Heir..." The Queen of the South Ming, standing beside him, saw the transformation of the Abyss Demon Empress after Cheng Guang had used his methods. Her eyes narrowed, and her heart was greatly shocked.

After hesitating for a moment, she finally spoke hesitantly to Cheng Guang:

"Princely Heir, what is her condition now?"

Cheng Guang shook his head upon hearing her question.

At this time, he also didn't know what condition the Abyss Demon Empress was in.

As for whether the Emperor's Face Token needed time to take effect, he also didn't have a clear idea.

All they could do was to wait quietly for now.

The Queen of the South Ming, seeing Cheng Guang shaking his head, thought that the Town-Nation Duke's Heir didn't want to tell her. She pursed her red lips and didn't ask any further.

At the same time,

a sense of dread toward the strange and powerful methods of Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, began to grow in the Queen's heart.

Just by standing beside Cheng Guang, the Queen of the South Ming felt her legs turn to jelly.

Had she not been leaning against the wall, the Queen estimated she would have collapsed to the ground by now.

What the Queen didn't notice was that her face was flushed, as if her eyes, like a pair of autumn waters, contained endless spring emotions, carrying an indescribable charm.

Cheng Guang noticed the Queen's unusual demeanor, glanced at her and felt that her formerly noble and dignified image had completely shattered in his mind.

Could the strength of the princess's stockings really be this great??

Merely letting the Queen wear them for a while had such a significant influence on her personality.

It was truly astonishing to think about.

At the same time, Cheng Guang thought of another possibility.

Could it be that the Queen, or rather, the Abyss Demon Empress's original personality was like this?

The stockings hadn't changed her decisively, they just played a catalytic role.

Thinking this, Cheng Guang felt that this possibility was quite likely.

While Cheng Guang was pondering, the Abyss Demon Empress showed a new change. Suddenly she moaned softly and slowly opened her eyes.

After opening her eyes, the Abyss Demon Empress's gaze was wooden and vacant.

She looked around bewilderedly, taking in the scenery.

Cheng Guang, seeing her like this, was clearly startled.

Even if the effects of the Emperor's Face Token weren't very clear, the confused and ignorant look on the Abyss Demon Empress's face made it obvious that the token had taken effect.

He suspected that she would now follow whatever he said.

Cheng Guang thought for a moment and then decided to test it out.

With a wave of his hand, the Hun Tian Lanyard that had been binding the Abyss Demon Empress began to slowly unravel.

As the Hun Tian Lanyard unraveled from her body,

the aura of the Abyss Demon Empress began to spread uncontrollably.

While Cheng Guang was releasing the Hun Tian Lanyard from the Abyss Demon Empress, he kept an eye on her expression, ready to stop immediately and bind her again if there was even a hint of a wrong expression.

Though cautious in his mind, his actions were swift and decisive.

He quickly and completely untied the Hun Tian Lanyard from the Abyss Demon Empress.

Cheng Guang put the Hun Tian Lanyard back into the storage ring, then examined the Abyss Demon Empress.

At this time, there were still strands of golden light twinkling on the forehead of the Abyss Demon Empress.

However,

the luster of that golden light was fading little by little, at a speed almost imperceptible.

Seeing this, Cheng Guang understood that it was impossible to control the Abyss Demon Empress indefinitely with the Emperor's Face Token—the time he could make her obediently listen was limited.

Although it was limited, it proved one thing.

That was, the Emperor's Face Token indeed had taken effect.

Otherwise,

when Cheng Guang had untied the Hun Tian Lanyard, the Abyss Demon Empress wouldn't have been able to hold back and would definitely have attacked him.

Now that the Abyss Demon Empress was standing obediently still, motionless and looking foolish, it was clear evidence of everything.

Cheng Guang no longer hesitated and turned his gaze to the Queen of the South Ming standing beside him.

“Now the Abyss Demon Empress should be completely under my control.”

“Try merging into her body and taking over the dominance of her consciousness.”

Upon hearing Cheng Guang's words, the Queen of the South Ming instinctively hesitated.

Chapter 609: Princely Heir, I've Succeeded _3

For once she merged into the Abyss Demon Emperor's body, this incarnation of hers would cease to exist.

If she could take over the Abyss Demon Emperor's dominant consciousness, it wouldn't be so bad, she would still, in a sense, be alive.

But if she did not take over the dominant consciousness, it was almost as good as dead.

Upon considering this, the Queen of the South Ming hesitated and could not take a step forward, standing in place with indecision.

Seeing the Queen of the South Ming behaving in such a manner, Cheng Guang's brow furrowed slightly. Knowing her dilemma, after thinking for a moment, he did not urge her to proceed.

Based on Cheng Guang's own understanding of the Queen of the South Ming's character,

although she hesitated, she would eventually take action.

The Queen of the South Ming was no fool.

She knew that returning to the Abyss Demon Emperor's body and occupying the dominant consciousness was the best outcome for her.

Otherwise,

once the Abyss Demon Emperor broke free from Cheng Guang's control, she would be vehemently determined to erase this incarnation of the Queen of the South Ming.

Under normal circumstances, the Abyss Demon Emperor would never accept this incarnation of the Queen of the South Ming to merge back into her body.

At this moment,

even the worst outcome of merging into the Abyss Demon Emperor's body would be far better than being constantly monitored and hunted down to her death by the Abyss Demon Emperor.

As the Queen of the South Ming contemplated in her heart, after a brief moment, her red lips parted slightly as she took a deep breath and then started to walk towards the Abyss Demon Emperor.

While approaching the Abyss Demon Emperor,

the Queen of the South Ming's delicate body also emitted rays of ghostly light.

Even before touching the Abyss Demon Emperor, her body seemed to transform into streams of light, barely maintaining a human shape.

Immediately after,

the Queen of the South Ming arrived in front of the Abyss Demon Emperor and took a step forward.

With open arms, she enveloped the dazed and puzzled Abyss Demon Emperor.

Rays of pitch-black ghostly light emanating from the Queen of the South Ming's body began to penetrate the Abyss Demon Emperor's pores and meridians, drilling into her body.

In just a few breaths,

the Queen of the South Ming completely vanished from the spot.

Where the Queen of the South Ming had just been standing, only her clothes remained.

As for the Abyss Demon Emperor at that moment,

as soon as the Queen of the South Ming merged with her body, her brow furrowed in an instant as if instinctively resisting.

But,

the Abyss Demon Emperor's resistance did not amount to much effect.

After the Queen of the South Ming had completely merged into her body,

the tightly furrowed brows slowly relaxed.

Simultaneously,

Cheng Guang also noticed.

After the Queen of the South Ming merged into the Abyss Demon Emperor's body, the golden brilliance at the Queen's brow began to dim at a rapidly increasing speed.

Initially, the dimming of the golden brilliance was virtually imperceptible.

But after the Queen of the South Ming merged into the Abyss Demon Emperor's body, the lustrous golden glow at the brow began to fade at a speed visible to the naked eye.

From this, it was evident just how much the Abyssal Demon Emperor resisted the fusion with the Queen of the South Ming's persona.

Even though the Abyssal Demon Emperor was still resisting, as long as the Emperor's Face Token continued to be effective, the Abyssal Demon Emperor had no way to fight back.

At this moment, Cheng Guang had no idea how once the Queen of the South Ming's persona merged into the Abyssal Demon Emperor's body, she managed to occupy the main consciousness of the Abyss Demon Emperor.

He was unable to provide any assistance to the Queen of the South Ming.

At this time, by controlling the Abyssal Demon Emperor, he had already provided the greatest help to the Queen of the South Ming.

If the Queen of the South Ming still failed to take over the main consciousness of the Abyssal Demon Emperor in the end, then Cheng Guang truly had no recourse.

Cheng Guang's mood was slightly more anxious than before, but overall, it remained quite stable.

He quietly observed the Abyssal Demon Emperor's complexion and expression.

As time ticked by, a pleasant fragrance permeated the air, although it was unclear whether this scent was coming from some kind of incense or from the natural fragrance of the Queen of the South Ming herself.

Some time passed.

The golden radiance on the forehead of the Abyssal Demon Emperor had completely vanished, and the Emperor's Face Token had lost its effect, but the Abyssal Demon Emperor still hadn't opened her eyes.

"Has something unexpected happened?"

Cheng Guang murmured to himself.

Just as he was preparing to bind the Abyssal Demon Emperor again with the Hun Tian Lanyard for caution's sake, he saw that the previously dazed and wooden expression of the Abyssal Demon Emperor was gradually becoming numb.

Following that.

The Abyssal Demon Emperor's eyes suddenly sprang open, a bloody red filling her gaze, full of rage.

"How dare you!"

"How dare you!"

"Stop!!!... No!"

The Abyssal Demon Emperor roared furiously, her voice at first particularly shrill with full-blown rage.

But soon.

The tone of the Abyssal Demon Emperor began to mix with much fear and trepidation.

There was even a bit of pleading.

This commotion did not last long.

After a series of words spilled from the mouth of the Abyssal Demon Emperor, there was silence once again, lasting a while before passing.

The red in the eyes of the Abyssal Demon Emperor gradually receded, and her gaze began to show more signs of life.

The ferocity and rage on the face of the Abyssal Demon Emperor had disappeared; her red lips parted slightly, her chest heaved, and she exhaled deeply, feeling a great sense of relief.

Under Cheng Guang's watchful eyes, the Abyssal Demon Emperor readjusted her breathing briefly, then turned her gaze towards him.

Looking at Cheng Guang.

In the towering, pitch-black eyes of the Abyssal Demon Emperor, there seemed to be a rippling of many emotions, like autumn waters.

"Princely Heir, I have succeeded."

When Cheng Guang heard the Abyssal Demon Emperor say this, he did not readily believe her words but pretended to, nodding his head before slowly approaching the Abyssal Demon Emperor while holding the Hun Tian Lanyard in his hand, guarding against any attack from her.

Cheng Guang was very guarded.

But.

By the time he had reached right in front of the Abyssal Demon Emperor, close enough to smell the aroma emanating from her,

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Chapter 610: Alright then, Princely Heir, come over and hold me tight

The Abyss Demon Emperor also showed no signs of having lifted a finger.

From this, it could be seen.

That the Queen of the South Ming had indeed succeeded.

She had occupied the primary consciousness of the Abyss Demon Emperor.

Upon realizing this, Cheng Guang felt a sigh of relief slowly escape his heart. If the Queen of the South Ming had not taken over the consciousness of the Abyss Demon Emperor in the end, then entering the Border Area and proceeding to the Eightfold Devil Realm would have been more troublesome for him.

But now, there was no need to worry about that.

He could simply have the Abyss Demon Emperor take him there.

Feeling considerably more at ease, Cheng Guang sized up the Queen of the South Ming, or rather, the current appearance of the Abyss Demon Emperor. Cheng Guang was about to speak when he suddenly realized that he didn't know the name of the Queen of the South Ming, or rather, the Abyss Demon Emperor.

Having thought of this, Cheng Guang then asked:

“What is your name?”

With her lips pursed, the Queen of the South Ming exuded the aura of the Abyss Demon Emperor well, her allure tinged with a trace of fierceness.

Faced with Cheng Guang's question, the Queen of the South Ming didn't respond immediately. Instead, she countered:

“Which name are you asking for, Princely Heir?”

“In the Ten-Layered Demon Sea, others call me Abyss, or Demon Emperor, but in the Four Directions Mortal World, I have given myself a name.”

“Gu Wushuang.”

Cheng Guang nodded noncommittally, “Then I'll call you Gu Wushuang.”

As he spoke, Cheng Guang couldn't help but take a few more glances at Gu Wushuang.

Despite the current situation with the Queen of the South Ming, or rather, Gu Wushuang, Cheng Guang couldn't help but maintain some level of vigilance.

Previously, when Gu Wushuang was still the Queen of the South Ming, she had been imprisoned in the small Duke Zhen's Mansion without any freedom to speak of.

Although it must be said.

Gu Wushuang remaining in Duke Zhen's Mansion, in a sense, also protected her.

But whether Gu Wushuang was grateful for this, Cheng Guang didn't know.

Now that Gu Wushuang had merged with the body of the Abyss Demon Emperor and taken over the main consciousness, even if Cheng Guang himself had done her a great favor, once their positions were switched,

Cheng Guang really couldn't be sure how Gu Wushuang would treat him.

If Gu Wushuang was like the Abyss Demon Emperor before, the worst outcome would simply be Cheng Guang using the Hun Tian Lanyard again to tie up Gu Wushuang and imprison her once more.

Ideas whirled through Cheng Guang's mind.

While Cheng Guang pondered, Gu Wushuang wasn't idle. After a light response to Cheng Guang's earlier words, she fell silent for a moment.

After a while.

Gu Wushuang then spoke up slowly:

"Princely Heir, you have gone through so much effort to merge me with the Abyss Demon Emperor; there must be something you want me to do."

Upon hearing this, Cheng Guang looked at Gu Wushuang with slight surprise, "You're quite clever."

A ripple appeared in Gu Wushuang's eyes as she looked down and examined her body at that moment.

As Gu Wushuang examined her body, she spoke:

"I just know there's no free lunch in this world."

"Whatever you want me to do, Princely Heir, just say it outright."

Hearing Gu Wushuang say this, Cheng Guang decided not to keep things hidden any longer.

The biggest problem of the Abyss Demon Emperor had been solved.

The threat posed by the Queen of the South Ming didn't amount to anything.

Cheng Guang said, "I hope you can take me out of the Four Directions Mortal World and into the Eightfold Devil Realm."

Upon hearing this, Gu Wushuang was visibly stunned, her eyes full of astonishment.

"You want to leave the Four Directions Mortal World and enter the Eightfold Devil Realm, Princely Heir?"

Cheng Guang nodded slightly.

Gu Wushuang couldn't understand why Cheng Guang would suddenly want to leave the Four Directions Mortal World for the Eightfold Devil Realm, but she was sensible enough not to ask further.

She simply nodded slightly in agreement.

In terms of power, she had none.

Gu Wushuang had now taken possession of the body of the Abyss Demon Emperor.

In the strictest sense, Gu Wushuang and the Abyss Demon Emperor were originally one person.

Gu Wushuang, before coming into contact with Cheng Guang, was the Abyss Demon Emperor in her original state, albeit not as powerful.

After contact with Cheng Guang, Gu Wushuang's personality underwent some changes, especially after wearing the Princess's stockings, her personality completely transformed.

The Abyss Demon Emperor at the moment could be said to be another persona, replacing the original one.

In essence, there was no difference.

Therefore, even if Gu Wushuang replaced the original Abyss Demon Emperor and took over his body, her ability to wield power was not much affected; rather, it might even be stronger and more efficient than before.

Seeing Gu Wushuang agree, Cheng Guang felt a weight lift from his heart.

If the Abyss Demon Emperor could charge all the way from the Ten-Layered Demon Sea to the Four Directions Mortal World, then proceeding to the Eightfold Devil Region shouldn't be much trouble.

He just wondered how much time it would take.

With this in mind, Cheng Guang then asked Gu Wushuang:

"If we set out now, approximately how long will it take to reach the Eightfold Devil Realm?"

Gu Wushuang thought for a moment, “Princely Heir, the Eightfold Devil Realm is not like the Ten-Layered Demon Sea; it’s closer and more chaotic.”

“If we’re quick, it could only take a few days to arrive. But if we run into some unforeseen events, it could take even longer.”

Cheng Guang nodded slightly, looked out the window at the sky, as well as at Qing Luan cooking under the noon sunlight in the Million Specie Garden and Ning Qianxue, who was still savoring her tea.