

My System 611

Chapter 611: Alright then, Princely Heir, come over and hold me tight _2

“Then let’s set off now...”

Cheng Guang had hardly finished speaking when he suddenly hesitated again.

This departure from the Four Directions Mortal World to the Eight-layered Devil Realm was by no means a simple trip.

Inside Duke Zhen’s Mansion, there were not many who could aid Cheng Guang himself.

In the Eight-layered Devil Realm, the only one who could protect Cheng Guang was himself, and at most, there was Gu Wushuang, whose intentions were still not clear at this time.

Gu Wushuang could not do anything to Cheng Guang at the moment, but who knew if she might suddenly stab him in the back if she found an opportunity later?

Cheng Guang had to be cautious of this possibility.

“Let’s leave after we’ve eaten.”

Cheng Guang said, then pushed the door and left the room, leaving Gu Wushuang alone inside.

Watching the retreating figure of Cheng Guang, Gu Wushuang did not say much, only nodding slightly in acknowledgment.

As Cheng Guang’s figure disappeared beyond the door, gradually vanishing from Gu Wushuang’s sight, her eyes lowered slightly.

Waves of emotion began to stir within those autumnal eyes.

A charming pink aura couldn't help but rise from within her eyes.

Gu Wushuang's lips parted slightly. After the Town-Nation Duke's Heir's figure had disappeared, she found it hard to keep herself composed, and suddenly felt weak.

"I really didn't expect that the Town-Nation Duke's Heir would actually find a way to replace my consciousness with his own."

"What's more unexpected,"

"Is that after replacing my consciousness, the subtle change in the depths of my soul seems to have taken root even deeper..."

Gu Wushuang murmured to herself, her beautiful eyes conveying beauty, but at the moment also filled with a sense of helplessness.

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After leaving Gu Wushuang's room, Cheng Guang sat down for a meal with Qing Luan and Ning Qianxue.

He then explained to them that he would be traveling far.

After telling Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan,

Cheng Guang decided not to inform Cheng Zhihai and Wu Yuemei.

If Cheng Zhihai and Wu Yuemei heard that Cheng Guang was leaving the Four Directions Mortal World for the Eight-layered Devil Realm, Cheng Guang could forget about any peace of mind.

He was sure to be incessantly nagged to death.

Even without telling Cheng Zhihai and Wu Yuemei, after informing Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan, both of their brows were filled with worry.

“Princely Heir, is it really okay to go to the Eight-layered Devil Realm?”

“That place is teeming with Demon Beasts...” Qing Luan expressed her concerns.

Ning Qianxue also said, “Once a Sky-Man enters the Eight-layered Devil Region, if they are discovered by the Devil Emperor inside, it might not be easy to return.”

“I think it’s better if the Princely Heir doesn’t go.”

Cheng Guang listened to their words and had already anticipated their reactions, so he didn’t say much, just patted their hands to reassure them:

“You two don’t need to worry about me.”

“If I can go, it means I’m confident of my safety. I wouldn’t do something that puts my life in danger.”

Cheng Guang’s words managed to somewhat soothe the expressions of Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan.

After the meal,

Cheng Guang pulled Black Cub out of its little nest.

This silly dog, Black Cub, was good for almost nothing, spending its days in a cycle of eating and sleeping.

But it was somewhat useful against the Abyss Demon Emperor.

This time going to the Eight-layered Devil Realm,

Cheng Guang planned to bring Black Cub along.

Not to mention Black Cub's potential usefulness, having it to help regulate Gu Wushuang at the moment and the previous Abyss Demon Emperor was beneficial.

Besides,

Cheng Guang was largely at ease with Gu Wushuang in his heart.

Even though Cheng Guang was not clear about Gu Wushuang's current thoughts, she had never shown much hostility towards him from the beginning to the end.

Choosing to let Gu Wushuang occupy the dominant position of the Abyss Demon Emperor's consciousness was largely due to this consideration.

After a simple preparation, Cheng Guang returned to Gu Wushuang's room.

Gu Wushuang was now lying on the bed, supporting her cheek with a jade hand, gazing at the bed canopy and rafters, seemingly lost in thought.

Cheng Guang pushed the door and entered, immediately spotting Gu Wushuang. He took a quick glance at her figure, then said:

"We can leave now."

Gu Wushuang had already sensed Cheng Guang's presence before he even pushed the door.

Upon hearing Cheng Guang's words, she slowly turned her head to look at him.

"Very well, Princely Heir, come and hold me tight."

Cheng Guang frowned upon hearing Gu Wushuang's words, his brows furrowing tightly as he looked at her.

"What are you up to? Asking me to hold you?"

Gu Wushuang detected the sternness in Cheng Guang's tone and seemed to be dissatisfied with his serious demeanor. Letting out a light huff, as if she were a young girl, she then sat up.

Carrying a pleasant scent, she approached Cheng Guang.

Slowly extending her hand,

She then said to Cheng Guang, "If the Princely Heir is unwilling to hold me, then holding my hand should be fine, right? Otherwise, how can I lead the Princely Heir to the Eight-layered Devil Realm?"

Cheng Guang knew this made sense, so without much mental struggle, he took Gu Wushuang's hand.

Gu Wushuang's hand was slightly cold but soft and boneless, very delicate.

"Then, Princely Heir, let's go."

Upon seeing Cheng Guang take her hand, the corners of Gu Wushuang's mouth secretly curled up, even she herself did not notice.

When Cheng Guang took her hand, she actually felt happy.

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Cheng Guang stopped Gu Wushuang, saying, "Wait."

Gu Wushuang looked at Cheng Guang with a puzzled face.

Why did the Princely Heir want her to wait?

Apart from the Princely Heir, were there others?

As Gu Wushuang was pondering her confusion, she heard Cheng Guang shout towards the outside of the room.

"Black Cub."

As Cheng Guang's voice fell,

a timid black dog with its head bowed cautiously walked in from outside.

It seemed to know where Cheng Guang was about to take it.

Bowing its head, silent.

Its entire being exuded a feeling of unwillingness.

Cheng Guang could feel Black Cub's mood; this dog was truly clever.

But he didn't care.

Taking Black Cub with him meant having an extra trick up his sleeve; there was no reason to leave Black Cub behind.

Cheng Guang reached out with one hand.

Qi grasped the Black Cub and then shoved it directly into the pet beast cage he had prepared in advance.

Picking up the cage with one hand and holding Gu Wushuang's hand with the other, he said to her:

"Let's go."

Gu Wushuang looked at Cheng Guang, carrying Black Cub in his hand, and found it quite bizarre.

At the same time,

Gu Wushuang just glanced at Black Cub.

She instinctively felt that this creature was no ordinary being.

Previously, she had sensed the aura of Hell's Demon Emperor on Black Cub's body.

Now, as she focused more carefully,

she felt even more that the aura of Hell's Demon Emperor emanating from Black Cub was very pure; if it weren't for Black Cub being too weak at the moment, showing none of Hell's Demon Emperor's might,

Gu Wushuang would have believed that Black Cub was the legendary Hell's Demon Emperor.

As her autumn-water-like eyes swept over Black Cub, a ripple of emotion inevitably stirred in her heart.

However, she quickly suppressed any turbulence in her emotions.

After taking a deep breath, Gu Wushuang stepped forward.

Beneath her feet, the void shattered like glass, fissures spreading throughout.

A pitch-black cavern, brimming with the aura of the void, appeared before them.

Gu Wushuang pulled Cheng Guang into the dark cavern, and the moment they entered, an indescribable sense of oppression assailed them from all directions.

It made Cheng Guang's breathing momentarily catch, feeling as if countless blades were attacking him.

Just as Cheng Guang thought to use his Primordial Spirit power to protect himself,

Gu Wushuang had already made her move.

A dark aura, like a flowing stream, poured from her hands toward Cheng Guang, gradually enveloping him completely.

Under Gu Wushuang's protection, Cheng Guang instantly felt the oppressive forces around him dissipate, his breathing becoming much smoother.

Gu Wushuang's voice timely rang in Cheng Guang's ear:

"Princely Heir, do not let go of my hand from now on."

Upon hearing Gu Wushuang's words, Cheng Guang nodded slightly in agreement.

At the same time,

Cheng Guang cast a glance at Black Cub in his hand.

Gu Wushuang's protection was limited only to Cheng Guang and herself; she hadn't extended her protective measures to Black Cub.

Seeing Gu Wushuang's action, Cheng Guang instantly understood her intention.

The Queen of the South Ming had previously been suppressed by a wisp of Black Cub's Qi, unable to move,

and thus she had been put into the Princess's stockings by him.

For Gu Wushuang to blame Cheng Guang was right.

Only she had not dared to before, and she hadn't made any moves now either.

Gu Wushuang didn't blame Cheng Guang, but her current actions seemed to lay the resentment of the past entirely on Black Cub.

At this time, there was no protection for Black Cub.

Cheng Guang couldn't help but think so, and at the same time, he was also observing Black Cub.

Cheng Guang himself knew that Black Cub was not ordinary.

But as for whether Black Cub could withstand the Chaotic spatial flow, he really didn't have much confidence.

Cheng Guang himself could withstand it.

But not for too long.

Without Gu Wushuang, Cheng Guang would soon lose direction and exhaust his strength amidst such Chaotic spatial flow.

While Cheng Guang was watching Black Cub, Gu Wushuang was also observing it.

Cheng Guang's previous guess about Gu Wushuang's intentions was only half correct.

Gu Wushuang indeed had some grievances with Black Cub, but the main reason she didn't use any methods to protect it as well this time was that she wanted to see what Black Cub was really made of.

Whether Black Cub was the Hell's Demon Emperor, or rather, the offspring of that Hell's creature.

Although Gu Wushuang currently couldn't return to the Ten-Layered Demon Sea, she would have to go back eventually.

After going back, she would inevitably have to deal with that creature from Hell, coming and going without ever bowing down.

In the Ten-Layered Demon Sea, the ten great Demon Emperors each occupied their own territories, living in peace when no issues arose.

But as soon as something happened,

they would definitely turn against each other.

Don't expect Demon Beasts to talk about benevolence, righteousness, propriety, wisdom, or faith. Being two-faced to your face is already giving you face.

Under the watch of Cheng Guang and Gu Wushuang,

after Black Cub was exposed to the Chaotic spatial flow,

it didn't panic or hastily react as Cheng Guang and Gu Wushuang had imagined.

It seemed that Black Cub was already accustomed to the existence of the Chaotic spatial flow.

It merely glanced at its surroundings and then, with languid interest, lay down in the cage, acting too lazy to bother with Cheng Guang and Gu Wushuang.

The surrounding Chaotic spatial flow, when it touched Black Cub's body,

didn't cause any scars.

Forget about bloodstains, there wasn't even a white mark.

Seeing this scene,

Cheng Guang was shocked.

Black Cub's body, could it be this tough???

The Chaotic spatial flow couldn't even break Black Cub's defenses??

Could it be...

Black Cub's strength is greater than I had anticipated??

In Cheng Guang's mind, thoughts rapidly flashed by, and after only a moment of thought, he began to doubt life itself.

While Cheng Guang was doubting life,

Gu Wushuang was also somewhat surprised,

staring blankly at Black Cub.

Obviously,

she hadn't expected Black Cub to be able to resist the Chaotic spatial flow with its body.

Those who could block the Chaotic spatial flow with their bodies were few.

Could it be...

This Black Cub...

Really is that creature from Hell??

The moment this thought crossed Gu Wushuang's mind, her beautiful eyes blinked a few times,

revealing a special luster.

Gu Wushuang had begun to feel that Black Cub was indeed that creature from Hell.

But then again,

that creature from Hell, every time previously had disappeared cleanly, just how did it disappear this time and suddenly appear in the Four Directions Mortal World, and why was its Qi so weak???

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Gu Wushuang's autumnal eyes were tightly fixed on Black Cub, caged in Cheng Guang's hands.

Doubt and skepticism flickered in her beautiful eyes from time to time.

At this moment, Cheng Guang also had a different view of Black Cub's strength.

Cheng Guang had originally thought that Black Cub was strong, certainly much stronger than a common demon beast, especially since it was a system reward after all.

But now.

Cheng Guang had never imagined that Black Cub's strength could be so formidable, that without using even a trace of Qi, merely relying on the power of its physical body, it could withstand the attack of the chaotic spatial flow.

This was not something an ordinary Sky-Man could do.

Even if it was Cheng Guang himself, much stronger and having fully entered the Heavenly Human Realm, rather than just being a half-baked Sky-Man, he probably couldn't handle it as effortlessly as Black Cub did now.

As Cheng Guang thought this, his eyes flashed briefly, sweeping over Black Cub before turning to Gu Wushuang.

Cheng Guang suddenly realized.

If Black Cub could resist the chaotic spatial flow with its physical body alone, didn't that mean Black Cub's strength was no less than Gu Wushuang's?

Gu Wushuang noticed Cheng Guang's gaze and her beautiful eyes turned slightly, shifting her sight from Black Cub to Cheng Guang.

She glanced at Cheng Guang, then quickly grasped the meaning behind the look in his eyes, and shook her head.

"Your pet is indeed no simple creature—it gives me a sense of *déjà vu* from that Hell's Demon Emperor; it probably has no small origin."

"Even if it's not Hell's Demon Emperor himself, it should be one of Hell's Demon Emperor's avatars."

"It's just that..."

Gu Wushuang paused, her tone turning skeptical, her eyes, brimming with endless autumn water, unconsciously glanced at Black Cub before she parted her red lips to speak again:

"It's just that Hell's Demon Emperor doesn't have my kind of methods, nor the ability to create avatars..."

What Gu Wushuang said was all but pointing at Black Cub's face and declaring, "You are Hell's Demon Emperor."

The infamous Hell's Demon Emperor was now serving as a human's pet, in such a state.

The disparity was too great.

So much so that even though Gu Wushuang was almost certain in her heart that Black Cub was Hell's Demon Emperor, she still couldn't believe it.

But immediately, Gu Wushuang thought of herself.

If an avatar of the Abyss Demon Emperor, along with the true body, could fall into the hands of Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, then it wasn't impossible for Black Cub to become Cheng Guang's pet as well.

With that thought, Gu Wushuang's expression fell slightly; she no longer looked at Black Cub and focused on holding Cheng Guang's hand, taking steps through the chaotic spatial flow.

The two, along with Black Cub, transformed into a streak of light, heading in the direction of the Eight-layered Devil Realm.

Gu Wushuang was focused on the journey.

When Cheng Guang heard Gu Wushuang's words, he too was stunned, his gaze turning slightly to look at Black Cub in hand.

Black Cub at this moment had its dog eyes wide, staring at Gu Wushuang.

In its widened eyes seemed to be written disbelief, as well as indignation and rage.

This is bad.

This is bad.

This woman has recognized me.

The majesty of I, the Hell's Demon Emperor, seems unretainable now.

Should I just silence her??

Maybe silencing her is the better option!!!

Just as Hell's Demon Emperor had such thoughts, the murderous intent in his eyes had yet to surge forth.

Gu Wushuang seemed to sense something, casting over an indifferent gaze that landed on Black Cub.

Black Cub's wide eyes met Gu Wushuang's beautiful eyes.

With just one look,

Black Cub quickly averted its gaze, and could not help but shiver all over.

“Damn it.”

“I am currently going through my cycle of reincarnation; I’m no match for this woman in terms of cultivation and strength.”

“This is bad, this is so bad!!”

“I’m likely going to be under this woman’s control!!”

Black Cub felt a wave of desolation, but then it thought of something and its body perked up slightly.

“No, that’s not right.”

“I still have this Human Race master. As long as he’s here, the Abyss Demon Emperor can’t do anything to me. As long as I staunchly deny, I’m not who I am, even if the Abyss Demon Emperor recognizes me, it’s useless.”

Thinking this, Black Cub’s tail could not help but stick out, wagging rapidly, showing how excited it felt.

At the same time.

As Black Cub thought of this, the heavy stone on its heart was lifted, and after letting out a slow breath, it casually lay in the cage in Cheng Guang’s hands.

The chaotic flows of the surrounding void struck Black Cub’s body, slicing at it, but not even harming a single hair, only leaving an almost invisible white mark on Black Cub.

Black Cub’s demeanor, seen by Cheng Guang,

Caused the corners of his mouth to twitch slightly.

Hell’s Demon Emperor?

One of the ten great Demon Emperors from the Ten-Layered Demon Sea, nothing more than this dog thing?

If it wasn’t for the Abyss Demon Emperor Gu Wushuang’s own confirmation, Cheng Guang himself might find it difficult to believe that Black Cub was Hell’s Demon Emperor.

But then again.

It's not entirely impossible either.

Although Black Cub's strength is not very powerful, its physical toughness, as well as the mere breath that it used to suppress the then Queen of the South Ming.

All of this is enough to prove that Black Cub is no ordinary creature.

"If you really are the Hell's Demon Emperor, then the Demon Emperor's Impressive Aura might be completely gone."

Cheng Guang slightly lifted the cage with one hand, looking into Black Cub's eyes within, murmuring this to himself, he then looked off into the distance.

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Black Cub listened to Cheng Guang's words, its already somewhat dull dog eyes now even more bewildered.

Cocking its head to the side, it gave Cheng Guang a strange look.

Clearly, it could not understand what Cheng Guang had just said.

Every single word, Black Cub could understand on its own, why then, when the words were strung together, it could no longer comprehend?

Black Cub laid down, quietly pondering.

Meanwhile, under Cheng Guang's watchful eye.

Within the Void Rift.

No light could be discerned, the only brightness was the glow of Qi radiating from around Gu Wushuang.

But since Gu Wushuang's Qi was pitch black, the entirety of the Void Rift was mostly engulfed in darkness.

The light was very dim.

The only sounds were the howls of the Chaotic spatial flow, along with the breathing of three people.

Everything had reached a point of profound silence.

Cheng Guang could not tell directions.

His gaze wandered aimlessly around.

Wherever Gu Wushuang led him, he followed.

Given Gu Wushuang's character, she wouldn't deceive him on such a matter, leading him directly to some unknown place.

Yet at the same time, Cheng Guang did not place all his hope and trust solely on Gu Wushuang.

He kept a measure of vigilance in his heart.

As time slowly passed, and he began to feel a bit tired, Gu Wushuang's voice suddenly rang out beside his ear.

"Princely Heir, we're almost there," said Gu Wushuang.

“Ahead is the Eight-layered Devil Realm,” she continued.

“At the center of the Eight-layered Devil Realm lies the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, essentially where the Devil Emperors of the major Devil Clans reside. Aside from that place, which we cannot approach, every other area is accessible.”

“Where does the Princely Heir wish to go?” she inquired.

Gu Wushuang’s beautiful eyes gazed into the distance, her red lips slightly parted as she spoke, her words reaching Cheng Guang’s ears.

“Do you know of the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave?” Cheng Guang asked out loud.

Gu Wushuang was startled by the question and gazed downward for a moment in thought before slowly shaking her head, a hint of confusion in her lovely eyes.

“The Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave...”

“I really haven’t looked into it,” she admitted.

“I’ve only occasionally heard of it. It seems pretty famous within the Eight-layered Devil Realm, but I’m not sure of its exact location or the detailed information about it.”

After Gu Wushuang finished speaking, Cheng Guang did not add any more.

He wasn’t disappointed, nor was he surprised.

The matter of the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, even Cheng Zihai, who had the most contact with the Eight-layered Devil Realm, and the great dynasties of the Four Directions Mortal World knew hardly anything about it.

How would Gu Wushuang, the Abyss Demon Emperor who seldom interacted with the Eight-layered Devil Realm, be aware of it?

“It seems finding the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave will require a bit more effort,” Cheng Guang thought to himself, perking up and preparing to ask Gu Wushuang to find a more peripheral area in the Eight-layered Devil Realm to descend.

To enter the Eight-layered Devil Realm first, then consider how to inquire about the whereabouts of the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave later.

The great Buddha within the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave had not awakened in that timeline of the true Princely Heir who encountered it in the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave.

The strength of that Princely Heir was feeble at that point in time, and although Cheng Guang did not know how he came to the Eight-layered Devil Realm or how he entered the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave,

presumably that timeline was much later than his current one.

Therefore, he felt there was still ample time to search for the great Buddha.

While Cheng Guang harbored these thoughts, Gu Wushuang’s voice once again broke the silence.

“Princely Heir, I’ve just recalled something I vaguely overheard before, about where the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave might be,” she said.

Before Gu Wushuang could finish,

Cheng Guang abruptly turned his head, his eyes intently fixed on her.

Though his gaze was eager, Cheng Guang’s tone remained calm.

“Where is it?”

Gu Wushuang thought for a moment, frowned slightly, and then said, “I’m not sure if that location is correct; it’s just something I heard.”

“The Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave is said to be at the Dragon Clan’s ancestral lands.”

“The Dragon Clan is the true sovereign of the Eight-layered Devil Realm, and many Devil Emperors dare not offend it lightly, offering tribute every year.”

“As for the Dragon Court, within the whole Eight-layered Devil Realm, there are only four or five Dragons I believe. So many years have passed, they might have become even rarer, maybe only one or two are left.”

Gu Wushuang spoke slowly.

Listening to her, Cheng Guang grew more certain in his heart.

Although Gu Wushuang herself was not confident,

upon hearing her, Cheng Guang felt that what she said was likely correct.

The Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave was in the Dragon Clan’s ancestral lands.

Seen from this point, there was little sense of inconsistency.

Furthermore,

besides learning about the whereabouts of the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, what excited Cheng Guang slightly,

was what truly shocked him,

namely,

Cheng Guang had not expected that this world actually possessed real Dragons.

While he knew that various Demon Beasts inhabited the Eight-layered Devil Realm,

yet,

he had never heard of a being such as the Dragon's existence.

Let alone Cheng Guang's ignorance, even in the Four Directions Mortal World, few knew about them.

The reason for this was simple.

Because within the Eight-layered Devil Realm, the Devil Clans invading the Four Directions Mortal World were mostly ordinary, with Devil Emperors rarely taking action, and even that was exceptionally rare.

Regarding the Dragon Clan's existence within the entire Eight-layered Devil Realm, they could be considered supremely exalted beings that had never made a move.

They had never even left the Eight-layered Devil Realm.

Even someone as well-informed as the Abyss Demon Emperor had only vaguely heard of them and had never seen a True Dragon within the Eight-layered Devil Realm.

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This dragon...

It must be no ordinary creature.

To bypass this dragon and enter the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, to find that great Buddha statue, will not be an easy task.

Cheng Guang took a deep breath, suppressed the complex emotions in his heart, and looked at Gu Wushuang again before speaking out once more.

“Gu Wushuang, do you know where the ancestral land of the Dragon’s Lair, the Dragon Clan’s origin, is?”

When Cheng Guang asked this question, in his heart, he already had a faint idea of the answer.

Gu Wushuang replied directly, “Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, within it, where numerous Devil Emperors reside, at the heart of the Eight-layered Devil Realm.”

“It should be there.”

As soon as Gu Wushuang spoke,

Cheng Guang’s eyes couldn’t help but constrict.

It was indeed there!!

Even though Cheng Guang had already guessed that a place like the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, an ancestral site of the Dragon Court, would definitely not be in a plain and even remote location, hearing it was in the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils still made him involuntarily shocked.

That was the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

The Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils where countless Devil Emperors dwelled.

Even where True Dragons existed.

How should he venture inside, how to safely enter the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave and then find the Buddha statue and control it?

It was only now that Cheng Guang realized

why this mission to find the Buddha statue and control it was rated five stars.

This difficulty was much greater than any previous mission he had faced.

If the final destination was truly in the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, even if Cheng Guang's current strength could match a Devil Emperor's, and even with Gu Wushuang and Black Cub on his side, it wouldn't be of much use.

Compared to the number of Devil Emperors in the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, Cheng Guang, Gu Wushuang, and Black Cub were practically insignificant.

After finishing her explanation, Gu Wushuang observed Cheng Guang's expression.

She heard Cheng Guang ask about the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave and naturally guessed that his goal was the Dragon's Lair.

But that Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave was very likely within the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, at the heart of the Eight-layered Devil Realm.

Even for Gu Wushuang herself, the confidence to forcefully break into the Eight-layered Devil Realm and enter the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils wasn't high.

If the Hell's Demon Emperor had his full strength, then Gu Wushuang felt, it might be possible to try it.

After all, even if unable to breach the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, it was still possible to fight one's way out.

But at the moment.

How to break into the center of the Eight-layered Devil Realm, the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils??

How to then fight one's way out of the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils??

It was too difficult.

Gu Wushuang's brows furrowed slightly, already wanting to persuade Cheng Guang that maybe it would be better to turn back.

Before she could voice her advice, Cheng Guang's words rang in her ears once again.

"Gu Wushuang, let's go straight to a place not too far from the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils and land at a suitable position."

"We shall not get too close, just enough to avoid being detected by the Devil Emperors within the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils."

After Cheng Guang finished speaking to Gu Wushuang,

her breathing involuntarily became slightly ragged, and she couldn't help but turn her head to glance at Cheng Guang.

She saw that Cheng Guang's eyes, even after hearing that his destination, the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, was located in the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, at the center of the Eight-layered Devil Realm, showed little fear.

Gu Wushuang knew she could not persuade Cheng Guang.

"What exactly is in this Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave that makes the Princely Heir value it so? Even knowing that it's in the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, amid a gathering place for many Devil Emperors, he shows no sign of retreat?"

Gu Wushuang couldn't understand, but at the same time, she didn't say much else, silently taking Cheng Guang towards the Eight-layered Devil Realm.

Once Gu Wushuang felt they were close enough, she stretched out her jade hand and lightly traced a line across the void.

In the pitch-blackness of the Void Rift, she drew a doorway.

As soon as the doorway appeared, streams of white light eagerly burst through the doorway from the outside.

Cheng Guang's vision was filled with bright light.

Even the entire Void Rift seemed more alive thanks to the presence of this doorway.

"Let's go, Princely Heir."

After the doorway opened, Gu Wushuang took Cheng Guang by the hand and stepped through it.

Passing through the doorway.

The blinding brilliance filled Cheng Guang's eyes, preventing him from seeing his surroundings.

After a few breaths, Cheng Guang gradually adapted to the light around him and slowly opened his eyes to look around.

This place was a dense forest with ancient trees reaching for the clouds densely grown all around.

Looking into the distance,

he could see a range of continuous mountains and an endless expanse of green waves.

Because Cheng Guang was standing high up, he could see afar.

At the end of his sight,

he spotted an extraordinarily tall mountain peak.

It seemed to level with the sky, with its base disappearing into the clouds, making it impossible to discern the mountain's true height.

Compared to that tall mountain, the surrounding mountains could barely be considered more than mounds of sand, without any comparison.

"Princely Heir, that is the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils,"

Gu Wushuang said, her gaze fixed on the distant tall mountain peak as she slowly began to explain to Cheng Guang.

Although Gu Wushuang had never been to the Eight-layered Devil Realm,

she seemed to recognize the way.

Just like how the Abyss Demon Emperor, despite having never been to the Four Directions Mortal World, could still find Cheng Guang.

She had her unique ways when it came to finding people.

However,

even if Gu Wushuang didn't recognize this tall mountain to be the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, just sensing the sheer number of Devil Emperor auras around would be enough for her to conclude that the distant tall mountain was indeed the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

Cheng Guang watched the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils for a while, feeling that the aura from above was very chaotic. It wasn't that the mountain exuded extreme power but rather, it was inscrutable.

It was as if an indescribable aura enveloped the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

Any direct gaze, any extensive Primordial Spirit probing, seemed unable to reach the mountain.

"The Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils truly befits the central place in the Eight-layered Devil Realm; it certainly has an extraordinary origin,"

Cheng Guang murmured.

...

Chapter 616: My Lord, Please Come Inside!

Gu Wushuang gazed at Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils for a while before her eyes landed on Cheng Guang. She furrowed her brows and a trace of worry flashed through her limpid eyes.

“Princely Heir, the Eight-layered Devil Realm is filled with Demon Beasts, and your sudden appearance here as a member of the Human Race is far too conspicuous. Don’t you think you need to disguise yourself?”

Having said such words took Gu Wushuang herself by surprise.

Now she had merged back into the Abyss Demon Emperor’s body, and even though she had taken over the primary consciousness of the Abyss Demon Emperor, by the Abyss Demon Emperor’s nature, or to be more accurate, by her own nature, she would absolutely not express concern for others.

If anyone, especially the Demon Beasts in the Abyss Demon Sea, were to learn of her caring words for Cheng Guang, their jaws would probably drop to the ground in shock.

Cheng Guang, upon hearing Gu Wushuang’s words, said nothing more and simply shook his head, “No need to worry, they won’t see through me.”

Presently, the Restraint Pearl was on Cheng Guang’s person, and even with the appearance of the Human Race, as he walked in the Devil Region, no Demon Beast would recognize him as such.

Firstly, because the Demon Beasts could not see through Cheng Guang’s true identity.

Secondly, because within the Devil Region, there were quite a few human-shaped Devil Beasts as well.

Therefore, Cheng Guang’s appearance here did not attract any special attention.

Upon hearing this, Gu Wushuang felt Cheng Guang’s Qi and discovered, just as he said, she could not sense the Human Race’s presence on him.

Initially, before Cheng Guang mentioned it, Gu Wushuang had not paid attention to it.

But now that he had brought it up, she sensed Cheng Guang's emanating Qi more carefully, and immediately felt that something was off.

Cheng Guang's Qi had undergone a change at some unknown time.

Indistinguishable from that of the Demon Beasts and ignoring Cheng Guang's handsome, noble visage, just from the sense of his Qi, Gu Wushuang might also mistake Cheng Guang for a Demon Beast if she had not known beforehand.

It was all very strange.

How did Cheng Guang, the Duke of the State's Heir, manage that?

Gu Wushuang's eyes, clear as autumn waters, stared intently at Cheng Guang as if trying to find some answers on his face.

Cheng Guang, noticing the curiosity in Gu Wushuang's eyes, did not explain but merely smiled.

Afterward, Cheng Guang's gaze drifted into the distance.

He looked toward the closest city at the base of Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, not far away.

The city was not far off.

Its scale was quite grand.

It must be one of the few Demon Beast cities near Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

It seemed, these Demon Beasts weren't entirely without Spiritual Wisdom.

Cheng Guang pointed to the city and said, "Let's go and have a look around that city first."

After speaking, Cheng Guang opened the cage in his hand, released Black Cub, and then his Primordial Spirit surged out, propelling his body as he flew towards the city at the foot of Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

Gu Wushuang nodded slightly, not saying anything more and quietly rode the Qi, following closely behind Cheng Guang towards the city at the base of Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

They pressed on.

The closer they got to the unnamed city, the more the pathways around them multiplied, although they were not refined but simply dirt roads created by frequent use by the Demon Beasts until they became established tracks.

Along the way.

The Demon Beasts Cheng Guang encountered gradually grew in numbers. Although most had the appearance of beasts and were mostly dumb or dim-witted, there was nothing particularly strange about them.

Compared to the bloodthirsty, brutal Demon Beasts Cheng Guang had envisioned, they were quite different.

The reason for this difference could perhaps be that the Demon Beasts near Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils were generally of higher cultivation levels.

The lower-cultivation Demon Beasts, it seemed, were not this calm.

While pondering, Cheng Guang continued leading Gu Wushuang and Black Cub quickly toward the city.

In a group mixed with Demon Beasts, Cheng Guang and his company, one human and two devils, arrived at the city's entrance.

Above that city were three characters written in crooked and twisted strokes.

“White Emperor City.”

The strokes were not made with a pen, nor were they carved with sword or knife, but rather they appeared to be scratched out by some sharp claws.

The characters' crookedness, coupled with the torn look left by the sharp beast claws, gave “White Emperor City” a hint of ferocity.

“White Emperor City, which Devil Emperor's city is this?”

Cheng Guang glanced at White Emperor City and murmured.

Cheng Guang had barely stopped for a moment when the Demon Beast procession behind him became impatient, making all sorts of discontented roars.

At the same time.

The Demon Beasts stationed on the walls of White Emperor City also cast their gaze downward.

Cheng Guang, not wanting to draw unnecessary attention, refrained from any further unnecessary actions and entered the city with Gu Wushuang and Black Cub.

The scenery within White Emperor City obviously could not compare with the prosperous Great Zhou Capital, hardly matching any county city in the Four Directions Mortal World, let alone surpass it.

Even so.

It was already one of the cities closest to Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

Its status was exceptional.

If it were another Demon Beast city elsewhere, who knows how dilapidated it might be.

Cheng Guang did not loiter around the city too much, intending to find a place similar to a teahouse to rest.

But soon.

Cheng Guang was disappointed again.

Chapter 617: My Lord, Please Come Inside! 2

In White Emperor City, the vast majority is the residence of the Demon Beasts, with few engaged in trade, and no places for drinking tea or alcohol, only a large amount of residential housing.

At the same time.

Cheng Guang also noticed that the Demon Beasts who had entered White Emperor City with him were all hurrying towards the center of the city.

“What are all these Demon Beasts heading to the center of White Emperor City for?”

“What’s happening over there?”

Filled with curiosity, Cheng Guang, currently unable to start a conversation with the Demon Beasts about news from Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, decided to follow the crowd towards the center of White Emperor City to see what was happening.

Along the way.

Cheng Guang paid attention, gathering information to understand why these Demon Beasts were all heading to the center of White Emperor City.

The discussions of some Demon Beasts reached Cheng Guang's ears.

"This time Green Hill's Celestial Fox Clan was chosen by the Dragon Lord, they truly have hit a stroke of luck."

"It's certainly a good thing for the Celestial Fox Clan to be chosen by the Dragon Lord, but over the years, since the Dragon Lord has not produced any offspring, those chosen by the Dragon Lord typically don't return. I'm afraid this time..."

"Such a pity for the Saintess of the Celestial Fox Clan, sigh..."

"If it hadn't been for the Dragon Lord's selection, I heard that the Saintess from the Celestial Fox Clan was very likely to be promoted to a Devil Emperor. With such talent, yet to encounter such an event; if they had waited for her to be promoted to Devil Emperor, perhaps she would have been able to avoid this disaster."

"You can dodge once, but not a second time; it's all fate."

"Stop talking; the time for the Dragon Lord's Envoy to receive the Saintess is approaching. We're only here to congratulate the Devil Emperor of Green Hill and will leave after that."

"....."

Hearing the discussions among the surrounding Demon Beasts, Cheng Guang roughly understood why so many Demon Beasts were gathered in White Emperor City.

The so-called selection of the Saintess of Green Hill by the Dragon Lord was the reason why all these Demon Beasts had come to celebrate.

On the surface.

The Dragon Lord's selection of Green Hill's Celestial Fox Clan's Saintess appeared to be a joyous event, even attracting such a large number of Demon Beasts to come and offer congratulations.

However, listening to these Demon Beasts' discussions, it seemed that it wasn't just a matter of the Dragon Lord having chosen the Celestial Fox Clan's Saintess.

In the past, other individuals were also selected.

But due to the Dragon Lord's inability to produce offspring, those who were selected typically did not return.

Whether they were dead or alive was unknown.

Realizing this, Cheng Guang's brows couldn't help but furrow, wondering if the so-called Dragon Lord was actually the True Dragon residing atop Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

Does a True Dragon want to produce offspring?

How many True Dragons are there on Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils?

If there were enough True Dragons, the task of producing offspring wouldn't fall on other Demon Beast clans.

After all, breeding with other species would result in offspring whose Dragon Clan bloodline wouldn't be pure.

Choosing to breed with other species, without considering the purity of the Dragon lineage, seemed like an unwise decision.

Could it be that there is only one True Dragon left atop Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils?

Engrossed in these thoughts, Cheng Guang suddenly realized the pace of the crowd around him had slowed down.

Cheng Guang looked up and saw that they had reached the center of White Emperor City.

At the center of White Emperor City, there was a grand and luxurious residence made entirely of wood, with exquisite craftsmanship that was in no way inferior to that of the Human Race's craftsmen.

Such craftsmanship, common in the Four Directions Mortal World, was extremely rare in the Eight-layered Devil Realm.

It was not an overstatement to describe it as luxurious.

Cheng Guang, recognizing that even the most extravagant residence in White Emperor City was not on par with a county Office, instantly understood why the Demon Beasts of the Eight-layered Devil Realm were persistently fixated on the Four Directions Mortal World.

It might truly be that in the eyes of the Devil Region's Demon Beasts, the Four Directions Mortal World was not much different from heaven.

There were resources, there was scenery.

It simply couldn't compare with the desolation of the Eight-layered Devil Realm.

Cheng Guang, leading Gu Wushuang and Black Cub, stood among the crowd of Demon Beasts, looking at the entrance to the mansion.

Many Demon Beasts lined up to enter the residence.

Inside, an old man with white hair and beard, wearing a faded robe, was sitting on a bench, making notes with a brush in his hand.

Simultaneously, a line of Demon Beasts approached the old man, their normally rough and fierce faces showing respectful and cautious expressions, saying with a flattering smile,

“Whale Devil, presents an Eighth Rank Demon Pill as a tribute.”

“Goldfish Lion, presents Snake Bone Earth.”

“Devil Crane Monkey, presents Lingzhi Jade.”

“Mad Thunder Phoenix, presents Heaven Book Jade.”

The old man listened to the Demon Beasts, taking notes carelessly while accepting their gifts and recording them on the worn white paper before him.

Hearing the discussions of the Demon Beasts around him, Cheng Guang realized that it would likely require a tribute to enter the mansion and see what was going on.

In a while, the so-called Dragon Lord would send an envoy to collect the Saintess.

It was Cheng Guang’s best chance to get close to someone from the Dragon Lord’s inner circle; if he could make contact, it might be possible to take control of the envoy later, opening up opportunities to confront the Dragon Lord, or even better, bypass everyone and enter Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave directly.

With these thoughts, Cheng Guang started to ponder what inexpensive and inconspicuous items he possessed that could serve as a tribute.

Chapter 618: My Lord, Please Come Inside! _3

Cheng Guang was pondering,

when Gu Wushuang beside him also realized this, looking towards Cheng Guang with a helpless spread of her hands.

“Princely Heir, I have nothing on me, you know that.”

Cheng Guang, hearing this, chuckled and shook his head, rummaging through his storage ring and carefully selecting items.

At the same time,

Cheng Guang was also observing what gifts the Demon Beasts other than themselves were presenting.

Not aiming to give the best, but to give the cheapest.

As long as the purpose could be achieved.

Initially, when Cheng Guang saw that a host of Demon Beasts were offering some spirit plants unique to the Eight-layered Devil Realm, and some special products, he felt that whatever he gave would be incongruous with the other Demon Beasts.

However,

when Cheng Guang saw a rat-like Demon Beast cautiously pulling out a worn copper wine cup from its embrace,

the eyes of the surrounding Demon Beasts suddenly lit up.

Even the white-robed elder couldn't help but take a few extra glances at the rat Demon Beast.

"Black Wind Mouse, presenting a copper wine cup."

The Black Wind Mouse stepped forward respectfully.

The white-robed elder nodded slightly and did not let a servant take the wine cup; instead, he took it himself and placed it on the table.

"Good, you may enter the inner hall."

After saying this, the white-robed elder reached out to the side and then tossed a yellow wooden token to the Black Wind Mouse, waving his hand to summon the next person.

"Wow, this Black Wind Mouse is lucky, huh? Where did it get that copper wine cup?"

"I don't know, could it have entered the Four Directions Mortal World and then stolen it?"

"That's impossible; getting into the Four Directions Mortal World is easy, but those of the Human Race there won't let us return alive."

"You may not know this, but lately, the Four Directions Mortal World has experienced quite a bit of chaos, which has provided us Devil Beasts, who can sneak through the Void Rifts into the Four Directions Mortal World, quite a few convenient opportunities."

"Going there is easy, but coming back is too difficult. One can only rely on luck to find a Void Rift; otherwise, without the strength of a Devil Emperor, even if one went to the Four Directions Mortal World, they couldn't return."

“Sigh, this time that Black Wind Mouse got to enter the inner hall. Being able to enter the inner hall means you get to see the Dragon Lord’s Envoy. If it catches the Envoy’s eye, that would truly be like ascending to the heavens in a single leap.”

The envy in the eyes of the host of Demon Beasts was evident after they saw the Black Wind Mouse pull out the wine cup.

Cheng Guang watched from a distance, listening to the conversations of the surrounding Demon Beasts, his own gaze began to quiver involuntarily.

My goodness.

Hearing the discussion among the Demon Beasts and seeing how seriously the white-robed elder treated a simple copper wine cup, Cheng Guang only felt it was utterly absurd.

Internally, he couldn’t help but exclaim in amazement.

These Demon Beasts, even if their strength or craftsmanship was poor, couldn’t possibly be unable to make even a copper wine cup.

To treat it with such care.

If just a copper wine cup commanded such cautious handling from them,

then wouldn’t the exquisite jewelry and jade items he brought be even more shocking?

Simply having such a thought, Cheng Guang felt there was a chance for him to enter the mansion’s inner hall.

At the same time,

having witnessed that scene, the white-robed elder who had previously appeared quite mystical in Cheng Guang's mind, and seemed like an image of a master,

now seemed somewhat unbearable to look at directly.

Cheng Guang rummaged through his storage ring, not finding a relatively simple jade wine cup and other trinkets of little value.

He gave one to Gu Wushuang and Black Cub each, and then Cheng Guang held onto one himself.

Cheng Guang pinched the jade wine cup gently in his hand and made his way toward the white-bearded elder along with the group.

When he arrived in front of the elder,

a familiar scent hit his face.

It was akin to the fragrance of Charm Eyes.

Since Cheng Guang possessed Charm Eyes himself, he instinctively noticed it when he came into contact with this scent.

Could this elder also wield Charm Eyes?

Cheng Guang's eyes narrowed slightly as he felt the elder's use of Charm Eyes, which involuntarily compelled one to take out the most precious thing they possessed.

This technique,

if used on other Demon Beasts, would have been quite effective.

But on Cheng Guang, it had absolutely no effect.

Even so, Cheng Guang still pretended to be captivated by the elder's charm, and took out the wine cup.

When the white-robed elder initially saw Cheng Guang's human appearance, he was taken aback, for among the Demon Beasts, most of those who could transform into human form were quite powerful.

And in the vicinity of Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, they were usually well-known.

However, the white-robed elder discovered that the first time he laid eyes on Cheng Guang, he could not recall who Cheng Guang was.

The white-robed elder hadn't begun to guess Cheng Guang's identity when his attention was caught by the White Jade Wine Cup in Cheng Guang's hand.

His gaze became stuporous, his breath involuntarily quickened, and then he couldn't help but take a few more glances at Cheng Guang.

Pick up the pen.

Dip it in ink.

Waiting for Cheng Guang to speak.

Cheng Guang knew that the white-robed elder was waiting for him to say something.

So, mimicking the demeanor of Black Wind Rat and the others, he posed and said,

“Bipeds, a White Jade Wine Cup as a gift.”

Upon hearing Cheng Guang’s words, the white-robed elder did not respond at first, he paused, seemingly contemplating what kind of Devil ‘Bipeds’ referred to.

After a moment of perplexity,

the white-robed elder slowly picked up his pen and wrote down the three characters ‘Bipedal Beast’.

Right after, he shifted his focus away from Cheng Guang, the Bipeds, devoting it entirely to the White Jade Wine Cup in Cheng Guang’s hand.

He took the White Jade Wine Cup carefully from Cheng Guang’s hands, looked it over, and was thoroughly amazed.

The white-robed elder couldn’t help but turn to Cheng Guang and asked, “Might I inquire where you acquired this item from?”

Cheng Guang wasn’t at all surprised by the white-robed elder’s question.

“Four Directions Mortal World.”

The white-robed elder nodded slightly, after all, he had already surmised that Cheng Guang was not weak, so it was not problematic for Cheng Guang to reply with ‘Four Directions Mortal World’ at this moment.

Right after,

the white-robed elder carefully put away the White Jade Wine Cup, then stood up and handed Cheng Guang a purple wooden token.

With a slight turn to the side, showing a respectful manner, the white-robed elder said,

“My lord, please enter.”

Chapter 619: The Dragon Lord’s Envoy Has Not Yet Arrived, The Three Can Rest Assured

The majority of Demon Beasts around were unable to react immediately, only a few with slightly higher Spiritual Wisdom were the first to involuntary widen their eyes in surprise.

In the Eight-layered Devil Realm, any item from the Four Directions Mortal World is exceedingly precious.

The term “items” here does not refer to cultivation plants or Spirit Food.

Though the Eight-layered Devil Realm’s cultivation resources are somewhat lacking compared to the Four Directions Mortal World and a bit barren, it’s not completely devoid of them.

What’s more precious than cultivation resources are the various uncommon trinkets and handicrafts from the Four Directions Mortal World.

These kinds of trinkets are not unusual in the Four Directions Mortal World and aren’t worth mentioning there.

But in the Eight-layered Devil Realm, they are incredibly precious to a group mostly known for fighting and feasting—these Demon Beasts.

Because most Demon Beasts lack substantial Spiritual Wisdom and artistic sense, their use of objects and their living environment prioritize practicality above all else.

This has led to the situation where.

A common wine cup from the Four Directions Mortal World would be considered a luxury item here.

Besides this point, there is another more important reason.

That is, it's easy for beings to enter the Four Directions Mortal World, but extremely difficult for them to leave.

Apart from the Devil Emperor, who can come and go as he pleases, there are very few Demon Beasts who can return to the Eight-layered Devil Realm after entering the Four Directions Mortal World.

And when the Devil Emperor enters the Four Directions Mortal World, his main goal is not to collect these trivial items from there.

Having realized this, Cheng Guang understood why the white-robed elder treated the Black Wind Rat the way he had earlier.

He also understood why the white-robed elder was being so cautious and respectful towards him.

To the white-robed elder, it might be precious enough to have items from the Four Directions Mortal World, but being able to present such items represented something 'not simple' in itself.

Having thought this far, Cheng Guang looked at the purple wooden token in his hand and couldn't help but wonder. After all, the Black Wind Rat had received a yellow wooden token, which was enough to grant it access to the inner hall.

His own purple wooden token surely couldn't be inferior, he presumed.

At this moment, the white-robed elder seemed to notice the confusion in Cheng Guang's eyes and said with a smile, mixing in an almost imperceptible reverence:

"Your Excellence, you might not be aware but only distinguished guests of our Green Hill fox clan are granted this purple wooden token and can receive the highest courtesy of our clan."

After the white-robed elder finished.

Cheng Guang's face did not show any particular emotion.

However, the Demon Beasts behind Cheng Guang couldn't help but have their eyes gradually redden and their gazes heatedly fixate on the purple wooden token in Cheng Guang's hand.

At the same time, their breathing also became noticeably heavier.

The reactions of the surrounding Demon Beasts made Cheng Guang speculate that if it weren't for the fact that this was Green Hill fox clan's territory, the Demon Beasts around him might already be attacking him in an attempt to seize the purple wooden token.

Seeing the reactions of those around him, Cheng Guang couldn't help thinking, "It seems this purple wooden token is quite good."

"Having caught the attention of the Green Hill fox clan, when the time comes, it will be convenient to make contact with the Dragon Lord's Envoy, and if I can take control of the Envoy, then climbing to Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils and entering the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave won't be a problem."

Cheng Guang pondered as he stepped forward, walking towards the mansion under the respectful gaze of the white-robed elder.

This central city mansion, aside from being particularly large and broad, was unremarkable, lacking the pavilions, towers, bridges over flowing water, and brilliantly blooming flowers found in the mansions of various dynasties in the Four Directions Mortal World.

It mostly consisted of relatively simple stone houses and some ancient trees.

Additionally.

Cheng Guang also thought at this moment that this mansion seemed to lack a name.

Or rather, in the entire White Emperor City, there wasn't a single mansion with a name.

The only thing with a title.

Was White Emperor City itself.

As Cheng Guang came upon this thought, he suddenly seemed to realize something, his eyes slightly narrowing as his pace instinctively slowed.

No, it's not right.

Am I misunderstanding?

Could it be that White Emperor City is actually a single mansion?

That the whole city is not like the cities in the Four Directions Mortal World, but more like a single household's city?

Coming to this realization, Cheng Guang looked up towards the depths of the mansion.

Cheng Guang could see that, after leaving the white-robed elder's place and passing through the main gate, the world before him suddenly widened.

Many different Demon Beasts were wandering around, their waists adorned with wood tokens of various kinds, though most were either green or white.

As Cheng Guang was observing the appearance of the numerous Demon Beasts, he suddenly heard several exclamations from behind him.

And a pained cry from the white-robed elder.

Turning his head to look back, Cheng Guang found that upon seeing the object Gu Wushuang had taken out, the white-robed elder seemed so startled he accidentally yanked off his own beard.

Gazing dumbfoundedly at the item in Gu Wushuang's hand.

Until Gu Wushuang's eyes, which were clear as autumn waters, almost betrayed her impatience, did the white-robed elder finally snap back to reality, hurriedly taking out a purple token and respectfully presenting it to her.

At this time.

As Gu Wushuang passed by the white-robed elder, he felt the unintentional aura radiating from her up close.

His body shuddered slightly once again.

His eyes widened a bit as he couldn't resist turning his head to glance at Gu Wushuang again.

But before his gaze could even reach her, he forcibly lowered his head as if compelling himself to do so.

Chapter 620: The Dragon Lord's Envoy Has Not Yet Arrived, The Three Can Rest Assured _2

Dared not look any longer.

At the same time.

The elder in the white robe was also incomparably embarrassed, and, as if in fear, he wiped his forehead with his sleeve to clean off the large beads of sweat that had formed there without him noticing.

The elder in the white robe couldn't help but wonder to himself:

"What relation does this esteemed one have with the one before? To be able to present such items from the Four Directions Mortal World consecutively."

"Additionally, the aura that exuded from that esteemed one just now..."

The elder in the white robe thought back to when Gu Wushuang had passed by him, emanating a faint aura.

Although the elder in the white robe himself was not very powerful, his experience allowed him to assert with certainty.

Gu Wushuang's strength was definitely not inferior to the Devil Emperor's.

Perhaps...

It might even be higher!

Thinking of this.

The elder in the white robe couldn't help but shudder and felt somewhat relieved that he had not shown any disrespect to Gu Wushuang and Cheng Guang just now.

He took a slow breath to compose his emotions, then lifted his eyes slightly to look at the next person in line.

No, that's not right.

It should be a dog.

The elder in the white robe looked at the pitch-black large dog before him, with its confused and innocent eyes, and thought it must not be a particularly formidable Demon Beast.

The elder in the white robe thought so, and he couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief. If everyone were like Cheng Guang and Gu Wushuang,

He doubted his heart could bear it.

Usually, he would encounter the Devil Emperor, but most Devil Emperors didn't need to summon him or give gifts; they were given the Purple Token directly by the Fox Clan of Green Hill.

How come these two esteemed ones...

Didn't have the Purple Tokens yet?

Had they just been promoted?

The elder in the white robe didn't quite understand and, while mulling it over in his mind, his gaze swept over the object held between Black Cub's paws.

The elder casually picked up his pen and said offhandedly:

“What is this thing... show it to me...”

Before the elder had finished speaking,

Black Cub stepped forward and placed the item Cheng Guang had given to it directly on the desk before the elder in the white robe.

With a thud.

The elder's speech also stopped.

Many eyes of the surrounding Demon Beasts couldn't help but go vacant for a moment.

Soon after, all around, there was a non-stop sound of crazed gasping.

After a while.

Black Cub, with a Purple Token hanging from its neck, passed through the main gate.

Cheng Guang, seeing that Black Cub had obtained the Purple Token, wasn't too surprised. He scanned the surroundings and was about to lead Gu Wushuang and Black Cub into the deeper parts of the mansion,

When he heard the sound of hurried footsteps nearby.

Following that, a voice came from a distance.

"The Fox Clan of Green Hill in White Emperor City greets the esteemed ones."

Cheng Guang followed the voice and looked in its direction.

From around the corner of the shaded path in the mansion, there came a maiden in green clothes, charming and graceful, with a slender figure.

Although not as striking as Gu Wushuang or Qin Yanqiu, she was still far superior to ordinary women.

"The estimable ones are esteemed guests of White Emperor City. Please follow me to have refreshments and tea first. The Dragon Lord's Envoy has not arrived yet, and it appears there will be a wait."

The maiden in green spoke softly. Even though her tone and demeanor were proper and well-mannered, her looks and bearing exuded a heavy charm.

Merely listening to the maiden in green talk stirred an unsettling feeling in one's heart.

A normal person, after just a conversation with this maiden in green, might have already been affected.

Even Cheng Guang felt as though he had been influenced.

Fortunately, the Divine Power Marks of the Charm Eyes flashed faintly in his mind and the charming aura from the maiden in green swiftly dissipated.

Cheng Guang's mind returned to normal, and as he looked at the seemingly harmless maiden in green before him, he couldn't help but feel slightly shaken.

This maiden of the Fox Clan of Green Hill was definitely not of simple strength.

Her ability to charm was affecting even him??

Isn't that a bit too incredible??

Cheng Guang took another look at the maiden in green before him, then turned his gaze to Gu Wushuang and Black Cub behind him.

The two of them seemed unaffected.

Perhaps they were already used to this kind of ploy from the Fox Clan, or perhaps their own cultivation was so strong that such unconscious charm didn't affect them at all.

Even if they did feel it, they wouldn't care.

They certainly didn't experience it as intensely as Cheng Guang did.

This maiden in green could possibly be of Devil Emperor-level strength.

It didn't seem likely that she'd be serving as a maiden, right?

Was she hiding, or did it mean that the Fox Clan of White Emperor City was so profoundly powerful already?

Those were the thoughts crossing Cheng Guang's mind as his eyes narrowed slightly, and after observing the maiden in green a few more times, he averted his gaze.

"Lead the way," he said.

The maiden in green obediently nodded and complied.

Cheng Guang followed the maiden in green, making his way deeper into the mansion.

Along the way,

Cheng Guang and his company attracted the attention of many surrounding Demon Beasts, either because of the Purple Tokens they carried or because of the maiden in green walking in front of them.

In their gazes, there was a somewhat surprised expression.

Cheng Guang didn't mind the attention much.

At the moment, he was pondering a question in his mind.

This White Emperor City seemed to belong to the Green Hill Fox Clan.

And among the Green Hill Fox Clan, the Saintess chosen by the Dragon Lord, soon to be married to the Dragon Lord, could it be Bai Shuxuan whom he had met once before?