

My System 621

Chapter 621: The Dragon Lord's Envoy Has Not Yet Arrived, The Three Can Rest Assured _3

This conjecture appeared in Cheng Guang's heart without any reason.

Cheng Guang thought so, although there was a basis for it, since Bai Shuxuan was indeed the Saintess of the Green Hill fox clan.

But still.

Normally, when the Saintess of the Green Hill fox clan was deflowered, there would be another candidate to take over the position.

So at this moment, Cheng Guang couldn't be certain whether the current Saintess of the Green Hill fox clan was the Bai Shuxuan he knew.

If it was the Bai Shuxuan he knew, then things would get complicated.

Bai Shuxuan, after all, had shared a fleeting night with him.

Even if there wasn't much affection involved.

Even if, after clearing the influence of the Charm Eyes, Bai Shuxuan loathed him to the bone.

He couldn't just sit by and watch Bai Shuxuan marry someone else.

Moreover, if Bai Shuxuan was marrying willingly, Cheng Guang wouldn't have said anything.

It didn't matter to whom she married.

But at this time, Bai Shuxuan was being coerced.

Those chosen by the Dragon Lord often disappeared without a trace, and nobody knew what would become of them after being selected.

It was only known that being chosen by the Dragon Lord was considered an utmost honor.

There was nothing to do but try to save her.

Unless there was really no other way.

As Cheng Guang thought this, the maiden in green in front of him also stopped in her tracks.

“Honored guests, this is the Southern Courtyard. The location of the banquet is also here. There are many Spirit Foods available here for you to enjoy at will.”

After introducing with a smile, the maiden in green led Cheng Guang and his group to this place and then slowly walked away.

The Southern Courtyard was immense, containing many smaller courtyards. Because it was located on a mountain, the winding paths were built more elaborately than in other external courtyards.

In the Eight-layered Devil Realm, the weather and temperature did not vary like in the Four Directions Mortal World with its distinct seasons; only winter and summer were particularly prominent.

Now it was the transitional period between winter and summer, the ancient trees outside were showing a slight yellow tinge, but inside the Southern Courtyard of White Emperor City’s central mansion.

Everything was lush green, teeming with life, accompanied by pale white mists that hadn’t dispersed, resembling silk washed with milk, stunningly beautiful.

As Cheng Guang walked into the Southern Courtyard, aside from the scenery, soon he noticed several exquisite tables set up within the courtyard.

Atop these tables were laid out many fine foods.

The presentation was delicate, all manner of Spirit Food was arranged neatly, manifesting a meticulousness that didn't quite match the character of the Demon Beasts.

A few nondescript Demon Beasts, ordinary in appearance but with profound auras, were casually chatting and snacking at the tables.

"The Dragon Lord's Envoy should be arriving soon, right?"

"Looking at the time, it should be about now. Once the Dragon Lord's Envoy arrives, none of you better compete with me—I'm going first to give my gift."

"Enough, the Dragon Lord hasn't shown his face for many years, just busy producing offspring. Even if you give a gift, there's no reward."

"Although that's what we say, and it's indeed the case, it's not like we can just not give a gift."

"If the Dragon Lord takes offense at this and gives us trouble later on, wouldn't that be terrible?"

The several Demon Beasts with profound auras chatted among themselves.

When Cheng Guang, a man, and a dog walked into the Southern Courtyard, all the Demon Beasts simultaneously turned their gazes towards Cheng Guang and his group.

The eyes of these Demon Beasts mostly held no malice, just surprise.

Clearly, they hadn't expected anyone to come to their Southern Courtyard at a time when the Dragon Lord's Envoy was about to arrive.

The group of Demon Beasts examined Cheng Guang and his companions, unable to resist giving them a few extra looks, then they realized that there wasn't a single memory of Cheng Guang's appearance in their minds.

Those Demon Beasts who could enter the Southern Courtyard were generally powerful, esteemed guests of the Green Hill fox clan, seated at the high tables.

They didn't need to line up or waste time. If they wanted some of the glory of the Green Hill fox clan or to see the Dragon Lord's Envoy, they would have come early.

How come these three who didn't seem strong at all had only just now arrived?

The Demon Beasts assessing Cheng Guang and his party showed a hint of confusion in their eyes.

A sturdy man with cow horns looked down at the purple wooden token at Cheng Guang's waist.

His gaze shifted slightly.

Then, he burst into a hearty laugh and was the first to greet Cheng Guang.

"You've arrived a bit late, had the Dragon Lord's Envoy come earlier, you three might have already missed seeing him."

"The Dragon Lord's Envoy hasn't arrived yet, so you three can rest easy."

As he spoke, the cowhorned man came forward with three plates of Spirit Food, initially handing them to Cheng Guang, then to Gu Wushuang and Black Cub.

It seemed he could tell that Cheng Guang, the most inconspicuous of the three, was the one who called the shots.

Cheng Guang, listening to the man's words and observing his actions, couldn't help but feel astonished.

This cowhorned man behaved almost indistinguishably from normal humans.

Despite his massive stature, his thoughts were surprisingly delicate.

Cheng Guang didn't refuse the goodwill shown by the cowhorned man, and with a smile and a nod he accepted the offer, uttering a word of thanks.

Gu Wushuang wasn't particularly interested in the Spirit Food here, so she didn't accept the plate the cowhorned man passed to her.

Black Cub, on the other hand, couldn't resist.

He jumped up eagerly, snatching away the plates of Spirit Food from the cowhorned man's hands, even the one meant for Gu Wushuang.

Plopping down on the ground, he began to gobble it up hungrily.

This behavior, just from the looks of it, gave the impression of someone who hadn't eaten in eight lifetimes.

The cowhorned man was taken aback by Black Cub's actions.

It wasn't because Black Cub ate two plates of Spirit Food at once,

The Spirit Food here was supplied by the Green Hill fox clan, it was all free of charge, so even if Black Cub ate a lot, it wouldn't matter much to him.

He didn't mind.

What truly shocked the cowhorned man was the speed and strength shown by Black Cub.

Chapter 622: Is It That the Saintess Is Unwilling?

The muscular man with horns had considered himself strong, and his power was not weak either.

Among the various Devil Emperors, although he couldn't rank among the elite, he was certainly in the middle tier.

Very few Demon Beasts could beat him in terms of physical speed and strength.

However.

When Black Cub had snatched the plate from his hands just now, it was a sudden ambush without giving him a chance to prepare.

But.

The mere instant of contact where the muscular man with horns hadn't gripped the plate tightly, allowing Black Cub to snatch it directly away, was still telling.

Black Cub, this unimpressive-looking dog thing, was not simple.

The muscular man with horns became somewhat interested in Black Cub and, to put it another way, in Cheng Guang and his companions.

His gaze shifted from the gobbling Black Cub, looking towards Cheng Guang, he smiled and spoke out,

“I find your appearances quite unfamiliar.”

“Are you newly ascended Devil Emperors?”

Cheng Guang replied to the muscular man with horns’ question in a noncommittal manner, “More or less.”

Hearing this, the muscular man with horns couldn’t help but exchange looks with other Devil Emperors nearby, the same expression emerging on their faces.

Just as suspected!

If they weren’t newly ascended Devil Emperors.

They surely would have recognized Cheng Guang.

But at this moment.

They didn’t recognize Cheng Guang.

Indeed, they didn’t recognize any one of the people accompanying him.

“I don’t recognize any of these three people, maybe all three are newly ascended Devil Emperors?”

“If these three are all newly ascended Devil Emperors, then we should definitely make a good effort to woo and befriend them.”

The muscular man with horns thought to himself, feeling increasingly fortunate that he had spoken out first and greeted Cheng Guang and his group, leaving some impression on them.

At this time.

If other Devil Emperors wanted to befriend Cheng Guang and his group, the effect wouldn't match up to his own.

While the muscular man with horns thought this way, the few Devil Emperors standing beside him couldn't contain their eagerness and began chatting with Cheng Guang and his group sporadically.

On one hand, they were introducing their own tribes and strengths, and on the other, they were probing Cheng Guang's power and his tribe.

Cheng Guang didn't have much ill will nor fondness towards these Devil Emperors, but he was certainly vigilant.

His identity had not been exposed yet, so the situation was not bad.

But the moment he was exposed, the atmosphere would change from brotherly kinship to drawing swords against each other.

Cheng Guang dealt with the words of some Devil Emperors in front of him by finding some random pretext to brush them off.

Although the Devil Emperors would frown, wondering what the Bipeds tribe was, they didn't think too much about it, mostly considering it their own ignorance.

There were countless Demon Beasts in the world.

How could these Devil Emperors possibly remember every single one.

They could only remember some of the major tribes, or more commonly seen species.

The Bipeds, among all the Demon Beast species, were probably pitifully weak, hardly noticeable.

Thinking this.

Many Devil Emperors looked at Cheng Guang with a mixture of respect and pity.

To rise from a minor tribe and ascend to Devil Emperor was no easy feat.

And to emerge as Devil Emperor from a minor tribe.

It was likely that this was the pinnacle of one's achievements for life.

The limitations of the species.

Wouldn't allow further progress.

Understanding this.

The Devil Emperors were still quite friendly towards Cheng Guang, but their enthusiasm had waned significantly.

The Devil Emperors' passionate interest in Gu Wushuang also diminished a lot.

They lumped her in with the others, assuming Gu Wushuang was also a member of the Bipeds race.

The Devil Emperors were not very enthusiastic about Cheng Guang or Gu Wushuang.

Contrastingly, their enthusiasm for Black Cub increased significantly.

They surrounded Black Cub, scrutinizing it closely.

“Your...um... physique is really quite impressive.”

“Ma, if you don’t know how to describe, then don’t bother. You can’t use ‘physique’ for this; you should say ‘body.’

“Such a robust body, the aura feels not yet at Devil Emperor level, but the physical strength is already that of a Devil Emperor.”

“Remarkable, truly remarkable, if in the future you also advance to become a Devil Emperor, I’m afraid we will all look up to you.”

The Devil Emperors made approving noises.

Perhaps it was because they could see that, even if Black Cub’s cultivation level wasn’t at Devil Emperor, just its physical power alone was not inferior to theirs.

Therefore, the Devil Emperors didn’t harbor any crooked thoughts towards Black Cub, nor could they afford such thoughts.

Black Cub was surrounded by Devil Emperors, still gorging itself on food, and halfway through, it felt almost embarrassed.

With a raised gaze,

It saw several Devil Beasts with odd appearances smiling at it.

It was a good thing Black Cub had a somewhat stronger heart.

Otherwise, just being stared at and smiled at by a multitude of Devil Emperors, it probably would have had a heart attack.

Black Cub could barely endure the gazes from the surrounding Devil Emperors; if it were during its prime when its power was at its peak, it naturally wouldn't care about these Devil Emperors at all and would have sent them flying, leaving them dead or crippled.

The might of the Hell's Demon Emperor was not to be underestimated.

But for now,

Its power was rather lacking.

Its gaze turned helplessly towards Cheng Guang and Gu Wushuang, hoping they would shoo away these annoying, meal-disturbing Devil Emperors surrounding it.

But soon,

Black Cub realized.

Cheng Guang and Gu Wushuang couldn't care less about it, chatting about something on the side, not even sparing it a glance.

Chapter 623: Is It That the Saintess Is Unwilling? _2

Black Cub felt a sense of powerlessness welling up inside him.

Just as it was about to let out a low growl to silence the chattering Demon Beasts around it, which showed no trace of the Devil Emperor's majesty,

a rumbling noise came from the distance again!

When this rumbling sound sounded, an indescribable oppressive force, as if descending from the ninth heaven, poured down upon the entire White Emperor City, weighing heavily on everyone there.

All the Devil Emperors in the Southern Courtyard, upon hearing the rumble and sensing the pressure spilling from above, had slight changes in their expressions.

At the same time, they shifted their attention away from Black Cub and looked up to the sky.

“The Dragon Lord’s Envoy has arrived.”

“Presumably, the Green Hill Devil Emperor should also come out to greet the guest.”

“Speaking of which, we haven’t seen the figure of the Green Hill Devil Emperor since a while ago. Where is he? We are all here, and he doesn’t even come to meet us.”

“I wonder what the Green Hill Devil Emperor is busy with.”

The host of Devil Emperors buzzed with discussion.

At the same time,

the bull-horned burly man, upon learning of Cheng Guang’s race, which was the Bipeds that he had never heard of before, dismissed Cheng Guang and his companions with little regard.

Still, he nodded amiably to Cheng Guang on the surface, and his gaze turned towards the depths of the Southern Courtyard.

“She should be out soon. It seems that something has happened to the Saintess of the Green Hill Fox Clan. That Green Hill Devil Emperor guy is dealing with that Saintess.”

As the bull-horned burly man finished speaking, the surrounding Devil Emperors simply nodded slightly without much concern.

Cheng Guang, however, furrowed his brows after hearing what the man said.

“What happened to the Saintess of the Green Hill Fox Clan?”

Cheng Guang murmured to himself, then turned to the bull-horned man and asked, “May I ask if you know what misfortune has befallen the Saintess of the Green Hill Fox Clan?”

The bull-horned man, although reluctant to have much interaction with Cheng Guang, still shook his head and replied, “I don’t know.”

“Whatever the Saintess did, it was no small matter. But it has always been contained within White Emperor City. For us outsiders, even those among the upper echelons of the Green Hill Fox Clan, it’s not easy to find out.”

The bull-horned burly man finished speaking,

and Cheng Guang fell into thought again, just as he was about to ask if the Saintess of the Green Hill Fox Clan might be Bai Shuxuan,

the oppressive force pouring down from the sky grew even more intense.

Under that indescribable pressure, the air around seemed to grow much heavier.

At this time, the whole White Emperor City was enshrouded in this pressure, forcing the majority of Demon Beasts to their knees, unable to stand.

Breaching the general commotion, they shouted loudly:

“We welcome the Dragon Lord’s Envoy!”

“We welcome the Dragon Lord’s Envoy!”

While most Demon Beasts were overwhelmed onto the ground, at the central mansion in White Emperor City, the Demon Beasts with some strength did not completely fall to their knees but slightly bent over, breathing somewhat laboriously.

And some of the kneeling Demon Beasts showed little sign of suffering.

It seemed that as long as they knelt on the ground, the oppressive weight would disappear.

Under this pressure, the vast majority of Demon Beasts felt a great deal of discomfort.

But within the Southern Courtyard,

the biggest reaction among the Devil Emperors was merely a slight frown.

Cheng Guang, feeling that pressure, even though his cultivation and power hadn’t completely reached that of a Sky-Man or a Devil Emperor, likewise didn’t feel much discomfort.

Just a slight frown, then he looked up slightly, gazing into the distance.

High above in the sky, a giant ivory tusk pierced through the clouds, breaking through and striding on the wind.

That sole hoof was enough to blot out the sun and the sky,

casting the entire White Emperor City into darkness.

If just the elephant's hoof was this gigantic, how massive must the full body of the Dragon Lord's Envoy be?

Cheng Guang looked up and saw the Dragon Lord's Envoy's enormous body, and his eyes couldn't help but reveal a hint of awe.

The body of this Dragon Lord's Envoy was indeed extraordinary.

Could it really be this colossal?

Honestly, Cheng Guang considered himself to have seen quite a bit of the world, but he was still startled upon seeing the form of the Dragon Lord's Envoy.

With a body as massive as the Dragon Lord's Envoy's, if it were to step onto the earth, it could probably turn the entire White Emperor City to dust in an instant.

As the Dragon Lord's Envoy drew nearer, countless Demon Beasts within White Emperor City looked up at the sky, watching the descending elephant's hoof, and their eyes filled with uncontrollable terror.

"What does the Dragon Lord's Envoy intend to do?"

"Does he want to kill us?"

Countless Demon Beasts knelt on the ground, watching anxiously as the Dragon Lord's Envoy's foot descended slowly, heart filled with dread, but they dared not defy even in the slightest,

still rooted in place, without moving an inch.

Most of them lacked the strength to evade, but even those with the ability to evade didn't dare do so.

For even as merely the envoy of the Dragon Lord, he still represented, to some extent, the Dragon Lord's majesty, something they could not afford to offend casually.

Meanwhile, in the Southern Courtyard,

Cheng Guang, hearing the chaos around him, the dissonant voices, showed little sign of panic himself.

For although the Dragon Lord's Envoy seemed large,

his actual strength was just that of an average Sky-Man.

In fact, if one ignored the Dragon Lord's Envoy's massive size, the aura and strength he emitted were only slightly higher than Black Cub's at the moment.

Roughly 1.2 Black Cubs.

The new unit of measure — Black Cub.

In the Southern Courtyard at this time, not only Cheng Guang wasn't worried that the Dragon Lord's Envoy might trample the entire White Emperor City flat, but most of the Devil Emperors also weren't concerned.

Chapter 624: Is It That the Saintess Is Unwilling? 3

Yet, when facing the Dragon Lord's Envoy, even though most of their strengths were quite similar, and even some Devil Emperors were slightly more powerful than the Envoy,

the posture they assumed in his presence invariably became much more subdued.

As the Dragon Lord's Envoy drew closer to White Emperor City, the Devil Emperors became increasingly restrained, most of them starting to grow nervous.

And just as the enormous hooves of the Dragon Lord's Envoy were about to come into contact with White Emperor City,

his body began to slowly shrink.

By the time the Dragon Lord's Envoy set foot within White Emperor City, it had transformed into a large elephant about several zhang tall.

Which is to say, just a bit larger than an ordinary elephant.

His appearance was no longer as terrifying as it had been before.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy trod on the ground, casting a glance around him.

Wherever the Envoy's gaze went, all the Demon Beasts involuntarily bowed their heads, not daring to offend the one being who could make direct contact with the Dragon Lord.

The Dragon Lord had been in seclusion for many years without emerging.

But his majesty still remained.

Within the entire Eight-layered Devil Realm, even the yet-to-be-enlightened Demon Beasts would feel a surge of fear in their blood and instinct for the Dragon Lord.

This fear, etched in their blood and instinct, made the many Demon Beasts dare not to show the slightest offense to the Dragon Lord's Envoy before them.

Under the kneeling submission of countless Demon Beasts, the Dragon Lord's Envoy took steps towards the Southern Courtyard.

When he neared the Southern Courtyard,

the Dragon Lord's Envoy paused briefly, his eyes tinted with red as he looked around.

"Where is the Green Hill Fox Emperor of the Green Hill fox clan?"

The Dragon Lord's Envoy slowly opened his mouth, calling out in inquiry.

His voice was incredibly deep, lacking much fluctuation or turmoil, like the sound of a bass cannon, shaking the very air around him.

After the Envoy spoke,

a maiden in green quickly approached, respectfully addressing the Envoy, "Envoy, the clan leader is making preparations for the Saintess to facilitate your Excellency's taking her away."

As soon as the maiden's words came out, the eyes of the Dragon Lord's Envoy slightly narrowed, followed by a frown, and he slowly said,

"What's the matter?"

"Is your Saintess unwilling?"

When the Dragon Lord's Envoy spoke, the maiden's complexion turned much paler, and she immediately gestured with her hands, wanting to say something more.

However, the Dragon Lord's Envoy did not give the maiden a chance to speak, saying indifferently, "If the Saintess truly is unwilling to bear offspring for the Dragon Lord, then the Dragon Lord will not insist. I shall depart now and report back to the Dragon Lord."

Upon saying this,

not only did the maiden's face turn pale, but the bodies of the countless surrounding Demon Beasts involuntarily shivered.

In this Eight-layered Devil Realm, no one dared defy the will of the Dragon Lord.

Previously, a clan had been eradicated for defying the will of the Dragon Lord before he even had to personally speak a word, as other Devil Emperors eagerly executed the clan to purge the Lord's concerns,

thereby currying favor with the Dragon Lord.

If the Dragon Lord's Envoy were indeed to return and report back to the Dragon Lord,

fearful was that before the Envoy could even reach Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils to see the Dragon Lord, White Emperor City would have already been trampled to dust by the other Devil Emperors.

"Envoy, you jest; how could the Saintess be unwilling?"

"Your Excellency need only wait a moment longer, and soon our Saintess will arrive to accompany you to meet the Dragon Lord," said the maiden without further delay.

Upon hearing the maiden's words, the Envoy's eyes moved up and down, sizing her up, as if a flicker of inexplicable interest sparked, only to be quickly suppressed.

He nodded ever so slightly.

"Very well, for your sake, I shall wait for your clan leader," he said.

"Should the Saintess be unwilling, I see a great opportunity for you to catch the Dragon Lord's eye."

The Dragon Lord's Envoy spoke slowly.

Upon hearing the Envoy's words, the maiden first was taken aback, then her eyes revealed a shade of pain, and after struggling visibly, she was about to speak to the Envoy,

when suddenly there came the sound of doors being pushed open from inside the Southern Courtyard.

Immediately afterward,

a young man in a white robe, with strikingly handsome features, rushed out, his forehead seemingly covered in a profuse sweat.

Apparently, he had just been extremely anxious over something.

Yet the young man was quite adept at managing his expression.

He vanished from the spot in an instant, and in the next breath, he appeared right before the Envoy.

Upon reaching the Envoy,

the beads of sweat on the white-clad man's forehead had vanished, and his previously anxious countenance became composed.

The white-clad man gave a slight bow to the Dragon Lord's Envoy, then said, "Greetings to the Dragon Lord's Envoy."

The Envoy looked at the white-clad man, seemingly dissatisfied with the man's initial tardiness followed by his sudden appearance.

Frowning, he scrutinized the man.

“Bai Liexing, Green Hill Devil Emperor, this is not your usual way of doing things. The Dragon Lord has taken a fancy to your clan’s Saintess; are you unwilling?” the Envoy inquired.

The words of the Dragon Lord’s Envoy entered the ears of the white-clad man, causing the Green Hill Devil Emperor’s mouth to twitch imperceptibly.

Then, a trace of a serene smile spread across his face.

“Where do your words come from, Honorable Envoy? Of course, I am willing. It is the glory of our clan’s Saintess to bear offspring for the Dragon Lord, as well as the honor of our clan,” said the Green Hill Devil Emperor, while he angled his body slightly toward the Envoy,

“Honorable Envoy, would you please enter the courtyard for a chat?”

Listening to the words of the Green Hill Devil Emperor, the Envoy glanced once more at the gate of the Southern Courtyard, pondered for a moment, and then smiled broadly.

He nodded softly.

And stepped leisurely into the Southern Courtyard.

Chapter 625: Is it the same person? Or just look alike?

The Dragon Lord’s Envoy followed the Green Hill Devil Emperor into the Southern Courtyard.

No sooner had the Dragon Lord's Envoy entered the Southern Courtyard than he saw Cheng Guang, Gu Wushuang, Black Cub, and a host of other Devil Emperors.

After sweeping his gaze over everyone, it settled on Gu Wushuang.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy sized up Gu Wushuang, his eyes revealing a trace of astonishment and admiration. Beneath this flash of admiration hid an inexplicable implication.

However, the Dragon Lord's Envoy managed his facial expressions quite well.

His eyes betrayed only a flicker of emotion.

And quickly, he suppressed it.

He did not allow anyone else to notice the peculiar look in his eyes.

After watching Gu Wushuang for a while, the Dragon Lord's Envoy casually shifted his gaze away, seemingly indifferent as he looked towards the deeper parts of the Southern Courtyard.

While the Dragon Lord's Envoy was looking towards the deeper part of the Southern Courtyard, several Devil Emperors in the courtyard couldn't help but put on a somewhat constrained and ingratiating smile when facing the Dragon Lord's Envoy.

These smiles, appearing on the faces of the devil emperors, did not seem out of place. Rather, it was as if they had made these expressions countless times before.

It gave the impression that they had already grown accustomed to it.

"Envoy, this is a modest gift prepared for the Dragon Lord's wedding. I hope you can present it to the Dragon Lord on our behalf," the first Devil Emperor with bull horns stepped forward, his smile somewhat sycophantic, contrasting greatly with his honest and straightforward appearance.

As he spoke, he pulled a precious-looking stone from his bosom. The stone was fiery red. The moment it was pulled out, a scorching sensation pervaded the air.

The surrounding area instantly became several degrees hotter.

Cheng Guang's gaze fell on the stone in the hands of the bull-horned strongman. Clearly, the stone was no ordinary object; merely being taken out, it emitted such a scorching aura.

It was most likely the valuable Fire Cloud Stone.

In the Four Directions Mortal World, it was an extraordinarily rare treasure for tempering the body.

In the resource-deficient Eight-layered Devil Realm, the value of the Fire Cloud Stone probably multiplied several times.

The fact that the bull-horned strongman was able to part with it was indeed remarkable.

The Fire Cloud Stone held great efficacy for Devil Emperors like Demon Beasts, as the tempering of the body is always extremely important to them, at any time.

Its value could almost be described as immeasurable.

At the same time the bull-horned man brought out the Fire Cloud Stone, the other Devil Emperors also couldn't help but startle, looking at the bull-horned man with slight astonishment.

They clearly did not expect him to be willing to spend so lavishly.

The Dragon Lord was someone they, as Devil Emperors, should indeed curry favor with.

After all, he was the ultimate ruler within the Eight-layered Devil Realm, and no Devil dared to offend the Dragon Lord.

But still.

Currying favor with the Dragon Lord should also be done within one's capabilities, shouldn't it?

The Wild Ox Devil Emperor just gave away the Fire Cloud Stone; was he not cultivating anymore?

Moreover, what made the other Devil Emperors uncomfortable was the fact that the bull-horned strongman, that is, the Wild Ox Devil Emperor, suddenly produced the Fire Cloud Stone, making the gifts they had already prepared seem insufficient.

Compared to the Fire Cloud Stone, the gifts they had intended to give for the Dragon Lord's wedding, although not negligible, don't quite measure up.

When everyone had similar gifts, it wasn't too bad, but now that the Wild Ox Devil Emperor had secretly prepared such a good item and presented such a precious resource to the Dragon Lord, it put the others in a bind.

If their own gifts were inferior to the Wild Ox Devil Emperor's, would the Dragon Lord harbor a grudge?

Better safe than sorry.

For if the Dragon Lord took offense because of this, then their action of presenting gifts wouldn't be about currying favor, but rather inviting trouble for themselves.

With that thought.

The faces of the various Devil Emperors present darkened somewhat.

Most of the Devil Emperors pondered for a moment, and then, with slight irritation, began searching their persons. After finding resources of similar worth, they reluctantly came forward, one by one, and handed over their most prized possessions to the Dragon Lord's Envoy.

Cheng Guang watched this scene without much of a reaction, nor did he rush to present a gift to the Dragon Lord's Envoy. Instead, he was observing the so-called Dragon Lord's Envoy.

Cheng Guang noticed that the Dragon Lord's Envoy was not particularly strong.

The aura of his cultivation was merely that of one who had just broken through to become a Heaven Emperor.

But why was his form able to become so massive, as it just had been? Even a Devil Emperor wasn't as large as this Dragon Lord's Envoy, was he?

Aside from his size, Cheng Guang harbored another doubt about the Dragon Lord's Envoy.

That was.

Cheng Guang sensed from the Dragon Lord's Envoy an indescribably vast and oppressive aura.

This oppressive aura was exactly what had emanated from the Dragon Lord's Envoy as he descended from the heavens.

This pressure didn't give Cheng Guang the impression that it came from the Dragon Lord's Envoy's bloodline or his cultivation.

It was more like an external aura.

It had the essence of a dragon.

Supreme and unruly.

Could it be because the Dragon Lord's Envoy had spent a long time with the Dragon Lord, his body naturally carried the Dragon Lord's aura?

As Cheng Guang pondered, watching the Dragon Lord's Envoy, thoughts whirled in his mind.

But as for the Dragon Lord's Envoy, besides smiling at the first gift-giving Devil Emperor, the Wild Ox Devil Emperor, he seemed largely uninterested in the other Devil Emperors who came forward with their gifts. He accepted the gifts carelessly and then nodded ever so slightly, with a perfunctory smile on his face.

Chapter 626: Is it the same person? Or just look alike? 2

After the Dragon Lord's Envoy's arms grew heavy from receiving a multitude of gifts, he finally turned his gaze towards the Devil Emperor of Green Hill standing quietly by his side.

The Devil Emperor of Green Hill stood silently next to the Dragon Lord's Envoy. He knew that the Envoy's visit would not end with empty hands; giving and receiving gifts was a necessary part of the proceedings.

Once the Dragon Lord's Envoy had almost finished with the gift-gathering, the Devil Emperor of Green Hill noticed the Envoy's lingering gaze upon him and nodded slightly, directing his own gaze towards a green-dressed maiden by his side.

"Go and summon the Saintess," he said.

As the words of the Devil Emperor of Green Hill fell, the complexion of the green-dressed maiden faintly betrayed her anxiety. However, she did not say much, simply nodded slightly and then quickly walked towards the depths of the courtyard in the Southern Courtyard.

The green-dressed maiden went to fetch the Saintess of Green Hill.

In the Southern Courtyard, silence once again descended.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy did not speak, and no one else dared to make a sound.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy stood in place, listlessly waiting, gazing straight towards the depths of the Southern Courtyard, then seemed to remember something.

His gaze shifted to Gu Wushuang by his side.

After appraising Gu Wushuang for a few moments, his eyes then swept over Cheng Guang and Black Cub as well.

“Where have these few come from?” he asked.

“I don't seem to have seen them before.”

With a grave voice, the Dragon Lord's Envoy spoke, drawing the attention of the other Devil Emperors present.

Upon hearing the Dragon Lord's Envoy, the Devil Emperor of Green Hill followed the direction of the Envoy's gaze toward Cheng Guang and his companions.

Assessing Cheng Guang, Gu Wushuang, and Black Cub, a flicker of bewilderment surfaced in the eyes of the Devil Emperor of Green Hill.

Until now, the Devil Emperor had focused all his attention on the Dragon Lord's Envoy and had not paid attention to Cheng Guang and his companions.

At this moment,

prompted by the reminder from the Dragon Lord's Envoy, the Devil Emperor of Green Hill scrutinized Cheng Guang and his comrades, his eyes displaying a trace of puzzlement.

“Who are these people?” he pondered.

“Their aura seems quite strong; they must be Devil Emperors, right?”

“If they were not Devil Emperors, they would hardly be able to obtain the purple tokens needed to come to this Southern Courtyard.”

“Yet why do these Devil Emperors seem so unfamiliar to me?”

The handsomely fair face of the Devil Emperor of Green Hill appeared somewhat perplexed as he observed Cheng Guang and his party, falling into contemplation.

Cheng Guang, facing the question of the Dragon Lord’s Envoy, showed no sign of nervousness, but simply smiled faintly.

“Envoy, we are all from lesser clans, insignificant really,” he said.

As the Dragon Lord’s Envoy listened to Cheng Guang’s words and raised his eyebrows slightly, just as he was about to inquire further,

a Devil Emperor at his side, unable to wait, took over from Cheng Guang’s reply and eagerly said to the Dragon Lord’s Envoy:

“Envoy, indeed these individuals are from minor clans and have only recently ascended as Devil Emperors.”

“Supposedly they are ‘Bipeds’, a demon beast group we have never even heard of, let alone you, Envoy.”

The chattering from the Devil Emperors around filled the ears of the Dragon Lord’s Envoy, eliciting a flicker of interest in his eyes.

“To come from a minor clan yet able to cultivate to the level of Devil Emperor?”

“Such talent is certainly not ordinary.”

The Dragon Lord’s Envoy spoke slowly, his tone hinting at admiration.

Cheng Guang, to the admiring tone of the Dragon Lord’s Envoy, felt neither much emotion nor impact.

He simply nodded slightly, a gesture of courtesy, and responded in a noncommittal tone:

“Talent is meager; it is only through diligence.”

As these words left Cheng Guang’s lips, the Dragon Lord’s Envoy was taken aback momentarily.

Then the Dragon Lord’s Envoy did not continue to question Cheng Guang and his companions.

The Dragon Lord’s Envoy had eyed Cheng Guang, querying which clan he belonged to, simply because Cheng Guang was the only one among the Devil Emperors in the Southern Courtyard who had not presented him with a gift.

This caused some discomfort in the heart of the Dragon Lord’s Envoy, who is accustomed to being held in high esteem.

If Cheng Guang came from a prominent clan, the Dragon Lord’s Envoy was ready, upon returning, to teach a lesson to Cheng Guang, who was ignorant of proper courtesy.

With the authority of the Dragon Lord’s Envoy, whatever it chose to do, it would be effective.

And should the matter of Cheng Guang not presenting a gift get out, and other Devil Emperors come to know that Cheng Guang and his companions did not give a gift yet faced no punishment afterwards—

If other Devil Emperors then followed suit,

how would the Envoy continue to benefit?

The Dragon Lord's Envoy had its own calculations, initially planning to give Cheng Guang and his companions a lesson no matter what.

But now,

the Dragon Lord's Envoy had abandoned that thought.

The reason was simple.

To the Dragon Lord's Envoy, if Cheng Guang and his companions had come from a major clan or had been Devil Emperors for many years with plenty of resources in hand, seeking benefits would have been relatively easy.

But at present,

Cheng Guang and his group were from a minor clan, surely without much foundation, having just ascended to Devil Emperor status with no chance to gather resources, likely possessing nothing beyond their cultivation.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy, even if it insisted, could only expect Cheng Guang and his group to produce trivial possessions.

If it had been when the Dragon Lord's Envoy first assumed its role, it would have desired whatever belonged to Cheng Guang and his companions, regardless of how meager that might be.

Chapter 627: Is it the same person? Or just look alike? _3

But now.

The gifts were received in such abundance that one might even say it was to the point of numbness from receiving gifts.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy had already lost much interest in the resources from an ordinary Devil Emperor.

After shifting his gaze from Cheng Guang, he glanced at Gu Wushuang a few times.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy's eyes flickered slightly, as if plotting something.

Gu Wushuang, sensing the Dragon Lord's Envoy's gaze upon her, slightly lifted her autumn-water-like eyes to meet his.

The gaze of the two met directly.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy stared at Gu Wushuang, and at first, he felt nothing in particular; rather, he looked back with interest, intrigued by her gaze.

It seemed he had never found someone bold enough to gaze at him before.

Or rather, it seemed no Devil Emperor had ever dared to stare at him.

Didn't she know how disrespectful this act was?

The Dragon Lord's Envoy inwardly scoffed, but his face betrayed no anger, instead letting out a light chuckle.

Just as he was about to say something, he suddenly heard the clear sound of a bell ringing near his ear.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy turned his head toward the direction from which the sound of the bell came.

He saw a group of red-robed maids, escorting a woman as they made their way out from the depths of the Southern Courtyard along a shaded path.

The woman, surrounded by the red-robed maids, had skin fairer than snow, with a pair of silver bells hanging around her ankles chiming pleasantly without noise as she walked leisurely.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy eyed the silver bells around the woman's ankles briefly, then slowly lifted his gaze to take in her appearance.

With just one look, his amber eyes could not help but reveal a moment of distraction and amazement.

This admiration was not lessened in the slightest compared to when he had seen Gu Wushuang.

In some ways, it was even more intense.

As the Dragon Lord's Envoy evaluated the new arrival.

The other Devil Emperors in the Southern Courtyard also turned their attention to the Saintess of the Green Hill Fox Clan, who was being escorted by a group of red-robed maids.

With just one look at the Saintess of the Green Hill Fox Clan, the Devil Emperors couldn't help but click their tongues in admiration.

“The appearance of members of the Green Hill Fox Clan is mostly extraordinary, with the Saintess being the finest among them; such exquisite beauty, no wonder the Dragon Lord took a liking to her.”

“Indeed, if the Dragon Lord had not made his intentions known, how could the Saintess of the Green Hill Fox Clan, who traditionally does not marry out, become the tool other clans use to continue their lineage?”

“What a pity, what a pity.”

Many Devil Emperors voiced their admiration.

However, some Devil Emperors held a different opinion. After glancing at the Saintess of the Green Hill Fox Clan, they couldn’t help but frown slightly and turn their mouths in disdain.

The robust man with bull horns, for instance, thought the body of the Saintess of the Green Hill Fox Clan was too thin.

After transforming, she lacked any fur on her body.

Not attractive at all.

The robust man with bull horns and some other Devil Emperors, although they didn’t find the Saintess of the Green Hill Fox Clan compatible with their aesthetic preferences, still had to admit—

The Most Proficient in the art of charm was the Green Hill Fox Clan, and even if the robust man with bull horns and the other Devil Emperors didn’t find the Saintess that attractive,

They were still influenced by her constitution and Divine Power, and couldn’t help developing a slight fondness for this Saintess of the Green Hill.

And while in the Southern Courtyard, all the Devil Emperors’ eyes were fixed upon the Green Hill Fox Clan Saintess.

Cheng Guang also raised his eyes slightly, directing his gaze toward the Green Hill Fox Clan's Saintess.

The moment he saw the Green Hill Fox Clan's Saintess.

Cheng Guang's body trembled involuntarily, his eyes widening slightly.

"Is this..."

"Bai Shuxuan???"

"Is it really her???"

Cheng Guang watched Bai Shuxuan, encircled by several red-robed maids, with astonishment.

While shocked, Cheng Guang wasn't completely surprised.

After all, when the Saintess of the Green Hill Fox Clan was mentioned, Cheng Guang had already guessed that this Saintess might very well be Bai Shuxuan.

He was not yet certain.

But now, as Cheng Guang saw Bai Shuxuan, the woman about to marry the Dragon Lord and bear his progeny, the stone in his heart did not fall but rose even higher.

Gazing at Bai Shuxuan in the crowd, Cheng Guang lowered his eyelids, pondering whether he should rescue her.

If he were to save Bai Shuxuan, he would face two problems.

First, what was Bai Shuxuan's own attitude toward marrying the Dragon Lord?

If Bai Shuxuan was willing,

Then what business did Cheng Guang have to interfere?

And the second problem.

Was it truly necessary to provoke the mysterious and unfathomable Dragon Lord prematurely for the sake of Bai Shuxuan, who once wanted to kill him?

If Bai Shuxuan caused any disturbance to the Dragon Lord, Cheng Guang's subsequent plans to act against the Dragon Lord's Envoy, to hold him hostage, and to enter the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils and the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave in search of the great Buddha would be completely ruined.

As Cheng Guang pondered, his eyes stayed on Bai Shuxuan's within the crowd, momentarily lost in thought.

While Cheng Guang was lost in contemplation,

he suddenly felt a gaze sweeping over from the crowd.

Cheng Guang was slightly startled, and then, coming back to his senses, he discovered that Bai Shuxuan's eyes, sparkling with a faint pink luster, were staring intensely at him.

Upon seeing Cheng Guang,

a complex array of emotions surged in those pale-pink eyes.

Disbelief.

Silent astonishment.

Anger mixed with sorrow.

Melancholy, despair.

Bai Shuxuan stared blankly at Cheng Guang in the crowd, her heart which she thought had died, suddenly pounded a few times upon seeing him.

Not because it was revived,

but because she was startled.

“How is he so similar to the Princely Heir?”

“Isn’t the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir still in Great Zhou? How could he come to the Eight-layered Devil Realm?”

“Is it the same person? Or do they just look alike?”

.....

Chapter 628: Wrong, wrong! It was her!

Bai Shuxuan stared at Cheng Guang, her heart overwhelmed with shock. At the same time, she was also observing Cheng Guang, her beautiful eyes moving up and down as her Primordial Spirit probed the aura emanating from his body.

Although Bai Shuxuan could tell that this person before her looked exactly like the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, and even his gaze seemed somewhat similar to some extent, she could discern from his aura that this person.

Was not right.

Or rather, the Demon Beast before her was not the Town-Nation Duke's Heir.

The aura was nothing like that of the true Town-Nation Duke's Heir.

After observing Cheng Guang for a while, the Red-robed maid by her side noticed Bai Shuxuan's unusual expression and reminded her with a sentence.

"Saintess, the Envoy is looking at you."

Upon hearing the words of the Red-robed maid, Bai Shuxuan subtly turned her head to glance at the maid by her side and replied indifferently,

"I know, no need to remind me."

After saying this, Bai Shuxuan's gaze shifted to the Dragon Lord's Envoy not far away.

Gazing at the tall and solemn Dragon Lord's Envoy, shrouded in a mysterious aura not far ahead, Bai Shuxuan felt a tremendous weight in her heart.

She took a deep breath.

Bai Shuxuan slowly stepped forward, walked up to the Dragon Lord's Envoy, and bowed respectfully.

"I have seen the Envoy, sir."

After Bai Shuxuan had paid her respects,

The Devil Emperor of Green Hill standing to one side let out a sigh of relief, apparently comforted by the fact that Bai Shuxuan was willing to offer a greeting, which seemed to set his mind at ease.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy sized up Bai Shuxuan before him, appearing quite satisfied with her. After appraising her for a few moments, he said,

"The Dragon Lord has taken a fancy to you, which is your glory, but you may also refuse. Are you willing to bear offspring for the Dragon Lord?"

The Dragon Lord's Envoy stated his ultimate purpose without any concealment.

Although the Envoy was asking, everyone present knew that his words were nearly indistinguishable from coercion.

Even if Bai Shuxuan was unwilling, it would be impossible for her to voice such a thing on the spot.

Unless the Green Hill fox tribe did not wish to see tomorrow's sun rise, they would definitely nod in agreement or remain silent.

To rebuff the Dragon Lord's Envoy at this time would be akin to rebuffing the Dragon Lord himself.

Faced with the words of the Dragon Lord's Envoy, Bai Shuxuan's lips parted slightly.

Knowing what she should say at this time.

The Devil Emperor of Green Hill and some of the elders of the fox tribe looked anxiously towards Bai Shuxuan,

Fearing that this Saintess, upon whom the life and death of the Green Hill fox tribe depended, might suddenly utter words that should not be spoken or take an action that should not be taken.

If an accident were to occur.

Offending the Dragon Lord and the Dragon Lord's Envoy was not something the Green Hill fox tribe could afford to face.

Even with the existence of the Devil Emperor, they could not bear such a grave consequence and cost.

After Bai Shuxuan's lips parted slightly, she had intended to straightforwardly agree, as she had previously agreed with the Devil Emperor of Green Hill and the elders, but when the words reached her mouth, she found herself inexplicably unable to speak them.

She could only nod silently and then remain mute.

Though Bai Shuxuan's behavior appeared to comply with the Dragon Lord's Envoy's words, those with keen insight could still sense her demeanor and the message conveyed through her silence.

The gathered Devil Emperors and elders of the Green Hill fox tribe were no fools; Bai Shuxuan's subpar acting amidst her momentary daze could not deceive them.

Although they understood that Bai Shuxuan was unwilling, the Devil Emperors remained tacitly silent, not rushing to speak.

Seeing this, the Devil Emperor of Green Hill did not hesitate, chuckled, then took quick steps to Bai Shuxuan's side and said to the Dragon Lord's Envoy with a smile,

"Envoy sir, our Saintess naturally agrees. Being favored by the Dragon Lord is our tribe's glory, and bearing offspring for the Dragon Lord is even more so our tribal honor; there is no reason to refuse."

These words from the Devil Emperor of Green Hill made the Dragon Lord's Envoy take several more glances at him.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy's gaze deepened as he looked at the Devil Emperor of Green Hill again.

The Devil Emperor of Green Hill, understanding the unspoken message, took something out of his sleeve and stuffed it into the hand of the Dragon Lord's Envoy.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy was firstly startled by the Devil Emperor of Green Hill's action, then a smile graced his face, and he silently accepted the item the Devil Emperor had handed over.

After coughing, the Dragon Lord's Envoy addressed Bai Shuxuan, "Since you agree, let's set off right away."

"The Dragon Lord is already waiting for you at Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils."

The Dragon Lord's Envoy did not intend to delay after seeing Bai Shuxuan, intending to take her and leave.

At this moment, the Devil Emperor of Green Hill seemed eager for the Dragon Lord's Envoy to depart sooner, yet he still offered a polite suggestion,

"Envoy sir, we have arranged a banquet in our city. Would you care to dine before you leave?"

The Devil Emperor of Green Hill was being courteous.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy also knew the Devil Emperor was merely extending a courtesy and thus did not take his offer to heart.

With a simple wave of his hand, he directly declined.

“No need, I will set off for Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils immediately; I cannot keep the Dragon Lord waiting.”

With that,

The Dragon Lord’s Envoy looked towards Bai Shuxuan, flicked his trunk, and a pale white breath emanated from him, gently lifting Bai Shuxuan off the ground.

Chapter 629: Wrong, wrong! It was her! _2

The Dragon Lord’s Envoy hummed softly and walked leisurely towards the firmament.

With each step, he ascended to the heavens.

As the Dragon Lord’s Envoy took each ascending step, his physical form expanded continuously.

In a short span of time,

The body of the Dragon Lord’s Envoy had grown so large that its entirety could no longer be seen.

All of his body was hidden in the clouds.

The Dragon Lord’s Envoy hurried towards Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

The closer he got to the location of Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, the smaller his form became, until quickly, no trace of him could be seen any longer.

Although White Emperor City is at the foot of Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils,

The mountain is incredibly vast; ordinary Sky-Men and Devil Emperors simply cannot survive within it, and they frequently lose their way.

The immense figure of the Dragon Lord's Envoy disappeared from the view of the assembly of Devil Emperors just moments after he set off toward Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

This demonstrated the Envoy's considerable speed.

Cheng Guang glanced in the direction where the Envoy had departed and, recalling Bai Shuxuan's earlier demeanor, he hesitated very little before stepping forward to follow the Envoy's path.

"Let's go," Cheng Guang said without delay, preparing to take Gu Wushuang and Black Cub with him.

The departure of Cheng Guang and his two companions met with no obstruction.

For the Devil Beasts in White Emperor City, or rather, for the assembly of Devil Emperors in the Southern Courtyard, their main purpose for being here was to behold the Dragon Lord's Envoy.

Were they to ingratiate themselves with the Envoy and thereby gain entry to Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, to cultivate by the Dragon Lord's side, it would truly be an ascension to the heavens.

It is said that the current Dragon Lord's Envoy was once a lowly Demon Beast serving by the Dragon Lord's side but, to everyone's surprise, he caught the Dragon Lord's favor and soared to become the most powerful figure in the Eight-layered Devil Realm.

With such a living example before them,

How could the assembly of Devil Beasts not show respect towards the Envoy and the Dragon Lord?

To curry favor with the Envoy was to seize the chance to show oneself before the Dragon Lord.

To please the Dragon Lord was to have the chance to supplant the Envoy and become the one who stood above ten thousand.

However,

The Dragon Lord's Envoy was not so easily placated, nor so readily approached.

Within the Southern Courtyard of White Emperor City, the assembly of Devil Emperors had only managed to offer some gifts to the Envoy.

They barely spoke a few words.

Having given such valuable gifts, but with hardly a conversation, it was highly unlikely that the Envoy would take much notice of them.

It was almost a certain loss for the assembly of Devil Emperors.

But they did not care too deeply, as leaving an impression on the Envoy sufficed for them.

After the Dragon Lord's Envoy left, other Devil Emperors began to trickle away as well.

No Demon Beast intended to linger in White Emperor City.

Hence, when Cheng Guang departed, it did not draw much attention.

Instead, the muscular man with bull horns, who had been watching Cheng Guang from the beginning, hesitated after seeing Cheng Guang's party leave but ultimately did not follow them.

.....

Cheng Guang, accompanied by Gu Wushuang and Black Cub, dashed in the direction that the Dragon Lord's Envoy had taken.

The three transformed into a streak of light, rapidly speeding along.

Since the aura emanating from them was not weak, they did not encounter any Demon Beasts with the temerity to attack them along the way.

Instead, their journey was relatively smooth.

Their pace was not slow.

During their travel,

Gu Wushuang glanced at Cheng Guang, for although she was now the Abyss Demon Emperor, she was also a woman.

Ever since Bai Shuxuan appeared, Gu Wushuang had felt something was amiss, sensing that Cheng Guang might know Bai Shuxuan.

But,

Cheng Guang and Bai Shuxuan were in no position to speak in such a setting.

Gu Wushuang did not have a way to confirm, so she did not ask Cheng Guang anything at the time.

Now she had the chance.

Gu Wushuang's eyes, like pools of autumn water, fixed intently on Cheng Guang, simply watching him without saying a word.

It seemed she did not wish to question Cheng Guang directly.

Cheng Guang was focused on hurrying, scanning his surroundings for any sign of the Envoy's whereabouts. With no sight yet of the Envoy, he felt a tingling in his scalp under Gu Wushuang's gaze.

Cheng Guang turned his head slightly, and with a strange flash in his eyes, he looked at Gu Wushuang somewhat bewilderingly.

"Why are you staring at me like that?" Cheng Guang asked as he touched his own face, "Is there something on my face?"

Gu Wushuang listened to Cheng Guang's words but remained silent, simply shaking her head before continuing to fix her gaze on him.

Cheng Guang was puzzled by such behavior from Gu Wushuang. Even if her personality was dominant, it was indisputable that she was originally an aspect of the Abyss Demon Emperor, or rather, she was the Abyss Demon Emperor herself.

However, she had been slightly influenced by the customs of the Four Directions Mortal World.

This did not mean that Gu Wushuang's essence had changed.

While Cheng Guang did not understand Gu Wushuang's behavior, he did not dwell on it and continued to hasten along.

Cheng Guang did not care what Gu Wushuang intended to do,

As long as she did not stab him in the back.

Cheng Guang was not in a hurry.

Gu Wushuang, on the other hand, became a bit anxious. Not long after, unable to hold back, she blurted out the question:

"Princely Heir, do you know that Saintess of the Green Hill fox tribe we just saw?"

As Gu Wushuang spoke, perhaps even she did not realize that her words were tinged with a note of sourness, a hint of jealousy.

Chapter 630: Wrong, wrong! It was her! 3

Cheng Guang listened to Gu Wushuang's words, his face showing a curious expression.

Had Gu Wushuang lost her memory?

Cheng Guang had met Bai Shuxuan before he had become acquainted with Gu Wushuang, who was the then Queen of the South Ming, and had not had any contact with her.

Although they hadn't made contact,

Nevertheless,

At that time, Bai Shuxuan was the one sent by the King of South Ming and the Queen of the South Ming to assassinate him.

But she didn't know about it herself???

Cheng Guang found Gu Wushuang's curious questions a bit strange.

At the same time, a speculation arose in his heart.

Could it be,

That the Queen of South Ming didn't know what Bai Shuxuan looked like, and only knew that Bai Shuxuan was a Demon Beast?

If not,

Then why would Gu Wushuang be asking him if he knew the Saintess of the Green Hill's fox tribe?

Instead, she should be worried about whether she would harbor deep hostility when meeting an enemy.

Having thought this far, a trace of astonishment couldn't help but appear in Cheng Guang's eyes, and then with a slight smile, he spoke out loud:

"I guess I do know her, and you know her too."

Gu Wushuang's eyes widened slightly, "I know her too?"

Cheng Guang nodded with a smile, his gaze leaving Gu Wushuang's face, looking towards the direction where the Dragon Lord's Envoy had left, and said at an unhurried pace:

"Back then, when the King of South Ming collaborated with the Devil Clan to assassinate me, the one responsible for luring me was this Saintess of the Green Hill fox tribe."

With Cheng Guang's words, a moment of confusion also appeared in Gu Wushuang's autumn water-like eyes.

Gu Wushuang too reacted at this time.

It seemed to be the case.

The conspiracy of the King of South Ming with the Devil Clan,

Gu Wushuang herself was aware of it, she simply hadn't interfered but rather, had approved of the approach.

Because at that time, just by the power she held as an Avatar of the Demon Emperor, plus the strength of the King of South Ming, it was clearly insufficient; borrowing the power of the Devil Clan made reaching her goal much simpler.

However,

Even if Gu Wushuang herself was aware that the King of South Ming had a collusion with the Devil Clan,

She didn't know which part of the Devil Clan was involved, what breed they were, or the detailed plans; Gu Wushuang herself was clueless.

It wasn't that Gu Wushuang wasn't concerned at the time,

But she felt there was no need to be.

No matter who it was, as long as the goal was achieved, that was sufficient.

With such a mindset, even after the Devil Clan was defeated and their stronghold was upturned by Emperor Zhou, Gu Wushuang herself hadn't met the colluding Devil Clan members a lot.

Now, having been reminded by Cheng Guang, Gu Wushuang quickly recalled.

“So it was her...”

Gu Wushuang murmured, then looked at Cheng Guang with a hint of surprise, “That Saintess from the Green Hill fox tribe, it seems she attempted to assassinate you.”

“But why is there no killing intent in your eyes?”

“Since when did the Princely Heir become so magnanimous?”

Cheng Guang explained with a smile, “I’ve always been quite magnanimous, okay?”

“Besides, I have already given that Green Hill fox tribe’s Saintess the lesson she deserved.”

After Cheng Guang finished speaking,

Gu Wushuang still wanted to say something more.

This time, Cheng Guang did not give Gu Wushuang the opportunity to speak, his gaze fixed ahead, his eyebrows slowly knitting together as he said to Gu Wushuang:

“Something is not right.”

“Something is not right.”

“Have you noticed the Dragon Lord’s Envoy?”

Cheng Guang’s interruption made Gu Wushuang shift her thoughts from Bai Shuxuan, the Saintess of the Green Hill fox tribe, onto the Dragon Lord’s Envoy.

Gu Wushuang probed around with her mind, but couldn't detect much of the Dragon Lord's Envoy's presence.

"No, but the Dragon Lord's Envoy headed toward Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils. We haven't arrived at Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils yet; I estimate that once we're near, we will be able to see him."

Cheng Guang shook his head, "Did you notice just now that the Dragon Lord's Envoy's cultivation doesn't seem very high?"

Gu Wushuang nodded slightly, and Cheng Guang's reminder made her realize something was amiss too.

"Our speed is faster than the Dragon Lord's Envoy's."

"Moreover, even if the Dragon Lord's Envoy shrinks his body, given his enormous size, we would have caught up to him by now."

"But up to this moment, we haven't sensed his presence at all..."

Cheng Guang nodded, immediately adding, "This Dragon Lord's Envoy, with such low cultivation, has suddenly disappeared without a trace."

"There are only two possibilities."

"One is that he used some method unknown to us to teleport directly into Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils."

"The other is that he's concealed his aura and made it hard to detect if we just scan roughly over the area."

Gu Wushuang nodded slightly, then as if thinking of something, turned to Cheng Guang, "What shall we do now?"

“Continue to Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils or turn back the way we came?”

“Moreover, if we find that Dragon Lord’s Envoy, what do you plan to do? Kill him straightaway?”

Gu Wushuang asked a series of questions in quick succession.

Cheng Guang didn’t mind her questions; the fact that Gu Wushuang was considering things thoroughly was what he hoped for.

After all, it proved one thing.

Gu Wushuang didn’t harbor much ill will towards him.

On the contrary, she was on the same side as him.

After contemplating for a while, Cheng Guang then said, “You and I will continue to Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, Black Cub will return to search on the way back.”

“There should only be the Dragon Lord inside Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.”

“We will wait for the Dragon Lord’s Envoy on the essential path to enter Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils. If we wait long enough, that’s great. If we don’t.”

“To enter Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, we just need to be careful not to let the Dragon Lord detect our aura.”

“If all else fails, we give up and wait for the next opportunity.”

After Cheng Guang finished speaking, Black Cub seemed somewhat reluctant, but still nodded in agreement, and streaked back in the direction they came from.

Black Cub was after all a dog.

Its nose was especially sensitive.

As it streaked back, its nose was secretly sniffing the air.

Cheng Guang watched as Black Cub quickly disappeared from his sight, then he pulled Gu Wushuang along, transforming into two glimmers of light.

Heading towards Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.