

My System 631

Chapter 631: I Really, Really Am the Dragon Lord's Envoy!

Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils towered into the clouds, as if it were the colossal pillar that upheld the entire Eight-layered Devil Region. The mountain's terrain was steep and perilous, like an immense barrier between heaven and earth.

On the mountain were ancient pines and verdant cypresses that reached for the sky, green throughout all seasons.

Sunlight filtered through the dense foliage casting mottled shadows, adding a layer of depth to this mysterious mountain range. Clouds and mists curled between the peaks, resembling the Immortal Realm.

At times, mist would rise, enshrouding the entire mountain range in a hazy veil, and at other times, the fog would clear to reveal the picturesque scenery.

Cheng Guang and Gu Wushuang had arrived near Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils but didn't rush to ascend. Instead, they waited before taking the mountain path.

If Black Cub didn't relay any message, it could mean that the Dragon Lord's Envoy had not been found, and presumably, the envoy had already taken Bai Shuxuan up to Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

To intercept the Dragon Lord's Envoy and then try to control him to ascend Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils and enter the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave would be nearly impossible.

They could only think of other ways.

However, if they received news from Black Cub that the Dragon Lord's Envoy had been found, that would be good news.

If there was no communication and the Dragon Lord's Envoy had not entered Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils,

then perhaps the Dragon Lord's Envoy had not returned to Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, and on this inevitable path, they could wait for the other party to appear.

What Cheng Guang found somewhat incomprehensible was

the strange behavior of the Dragon Lord's Envoy.

Despite not being very powerful in terms of cultivation, the envoy moved with incredible speed.

Almost as soon as the envoy left White Emperor City, Cheng Guang, together with Gu Wushuang and Black Cub, set out in pursuit.

Yet, they still hadn't caught up with the Dragon Lord's Envoy.

It was utterly preposterous.

Even if the Dragon Lord's Envoy were a bit stronger, it seemed impossible to elude both Cheng Guang and Gu Wushuang.

Cheng Guang was certain of this, so his doubts about the envoy only multiplied instead of dissipating.

Besides,

given the status and power of the Dragon Lord's Envoy, there was no need to skulk and hide—so why did it now seem to Cheng Guang that the envoy was in hiding?

En route to Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, they were not as conspicuous as before but seemed rather cautious.

This was very odd.

Did the Dragon Lord's Envoy intend to keep a low profile?

As Cheng Guang thought of this, he couldn't help but shake his head with a wry smile.

Whatever the Dragon Lord's Envoy's intentions were, they surely could not be aimed at keeping a low profile.

If that were the case, there wouldn't have been such a grand display back in White Emperor City.

Lost in his thoughts, Cheng Guang was silent, and Gu Wushuang simply stood quietly beside him, gazing off into the distance.

Time ticked away, second by second.

Suddenly, Cheng Guang felt a thought pass through his mind.

It was a message from Black Cub.

After sensing Black Cub's message, Cheng Guang was first stunned, then hastily tuned in to listen.

Once he understood what Black Cub was trying to convey, Cheng Guang's expression became somewhat strange.

"Found him?"

“And he’s not far from White Emperor City? Hasn’t gotten very far?”

“Why is the Dragon Lord’s Envoy traveling so slowly???”

Cheng Guang looked in White Emperor City’s direction, his lips twitching involuntarily.

What in the world was the Dragon Lord’s Envoy doing?

He had departed earlier than them, yet was moving so sluggishly?

What surprised Cheng Guang further was,

He had considered the possibility that Black Cub might find the Dragon Lord’s Envoy.

But after all, it was the Dragon Lord’s Envoy.

A person held in high esteem by countless Devil Emperors throughout the Eight-layered Devil Region, second only to the Dragon Lord himself.

Even for Black Cub, locating the Dragon Lord’s Envoy should not have been easy.

But now,

Black Cub had indeed found him.

Listening to the thoughts and intentions that Black Cub sent, Cheng Guang could sense the urgency, but even more so, a feeling of life’s absurdity.

Very much like Cheng Guang’s current sentiment.

Both were somewhat doubting life's reality.

Black Cub, who had by now discovered the Dragon Lord's Envoy, surely knew more than Cheng Guang himself.

Without asking Black Cub through a mental message about the exact situation with the Dragon Lord's Envoy,

Cheng Guang quickly sensed Black Cub's location.

Then he temporarily severed the communication.

"Let's go," he said to Gu Wushuang, rising to his feet.

Gu Wushuang was taken aback, then hurried to keep pace with Cheng Guang.

"What happened, did you find the Dragon Lord's Envoy?"

Cheng Guang nodded slightly, "We found him, but there seems to be something strange about the Dragon Lord's Envoy. Otherwise, Black Cub wouldn't have been able to find him so quickly."

Upon hearing Cheng Guang's words, Gu Wushuang was momentarily stunned.

But she didn't dwell on it.

Cheng Guang had come to the Eight-layered Devil Region mainly for his own affairs.

What his true intentions were, Gu Wushuang did not know.

So she mostly maintained an indifferent attitude, not overthinking or asking too many questions.

She stepped forward, following Cheng Guang toward the direction of White Emperor City.

Halfway through the journey, Cheng Guang spotted Black Cub.

Black Cub was perched on a rock, yawning with blatant boredom as he waited for Cheng Guang.

Noticing Cheng Guang's arrival, he suddenly jumped up and faced him, calling out in a low voice.

Cheng Guang swooped down and landed, and after giving Black Cub a glance, his gaze moved to Black Cub's side.

Next to Black Cub was a small elephant, the size of a regular horse.

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The little elephant was draped in a piece of black-gold fabric, also wrapped around a woman.

At this moment, the little elephant's eyes were filled with a look of terror, its knees kneeling on the ground, fearfully looking towards Black Cub.

As for the arrival of Cheng Guang, it seemed to show little reaction.

Cheng Guang, seeing this scene, was somewhat dumbfounded.

This little elephant was very likely the Dragon Lord's Envoy.

But.

Not to mention its appearance and body shape.

Why had the Dragon Lord's Envoy's cultivation level dropped? Its aura had become much weaker.

Even that supremely majestic aura that once emanated from the Dragon Lord's Envoy had vanished without a trace.

What in the world was going on here?

After taking a few looks at the Dragon Lord's Envoy, Cheng Guang's gaze fell on Black Cub.

"What did you do to him?"

Black Cub quickly shook his head, his dog eyes widening a tad; he had the look of someone wrongly accused.

"Then what's his situation?"

Seeing Black Cub's reaction, Cheng Guang looked back at the Dragon Lord's Envoy with a puzzled face.

At this time, Gu Wushuang also landed beside Cheng Guang and when she saw the state of the Dragon Lord's Envoy, she too was slightly taken aback.

She had also seen the Dragon Lord's Envoy's sky-blocking shape at the White Emperor City.

Regarding the Dragon Lord's Envoy, she had thought that even if this person's cultivation strength was not as good as her own, their methods would certainly be no weaker than hers.

But now what was the situation?

Not only appearance, even the cultivation strength, even the aura on the body, had all become frail and weak.

Gu Wushuang frowned tightly, then her gaze once again examined the Dragon Lord's Envoy and the black-gold fabric on his body.

"This fabric can shield your aura, and also help you cast illusions?"

Gu Wushuang thought of this.

She reached out with her jade hand, and with a light grab.

The black-gold thread from the Dragon Lord Envoy's body was directly torn off, leaving him exposed without any cover, his aura completely revealed without any obstruction.

As the black-gold fabric was torn from his body, the Dragon Lord's Envoy looked extremely panicked and tried to resist, but before he could do anything, Gu Wushuang suppressed him with one hand.

Her aura sank slightly.

Like towering mountains, she pressed down on the Dragon Lord's Envoy until he couldn't even move a finger.

And after the Dragon Lord's Envoy's aura was fully exposed.

All those present were taken aback once again.

Both Cheng Guang and Gu Wushuang were stunned.

In contrast, Black Cub, who seemed to have known all along, lay nonchalantly on a nearby stone, yawning.

Cheng Guang said with slight surprise, “The aura on this Dragon Lord’s Envoy...”

“Actually has no cultivation?”

Gu Wushuang was also a bit shocked, “Obviously without any cultivation yet able to transform like that? No wonder.”

“If the Dragon Lord’s Envoy’s appearance got out, no matter if there is a Dragon Lord backing him, there will be Demon Beasts who risk it for the resources.”

“If it’s the Devil Emperor, those capable of challenging a Devil Emperor usually have reservations and simply won’t make a move against them.”

“Using this black-gold thread to change appearance and cultivation, that’s indeed pretty good.”

Gu Wushuang pinched the black-gold thread in her hand, examined it for a while, and then handed it to Cheng Guang.

“Princely Heir, do you need this?”

Cheng Guang took the black-gold fabric and examined it closely.

Pure black, with only the edges stitched with fine gold threads, it looked quite exquisite.

The moment Cheng Guang touched the black-gold fabric, information about it appeared in his mind.

[Xuan Ming Treasure Cloth: Can change yin and yang, can alter aura and body shape, its use requires the consumption of a large amount of Qi and vital essence, and one will be weakened for a period after each use. If not in use, wearing it can shield one's aura.]

Looking at the Xuan Ming Treasure Cloth, Cheng Guang was taken aback again.

At the same time.

Cheng Guang also realized why the Dragon Lord's Envoy had become so feeble and weak after leaving White Emperor City.

After using the Xuan Ming Treasure Cloth, one's body would be drained.

A shorter duration of use was still manageable.

But if it's used for a long duration, it could leave one as nothing but a withered husk.

Therefore.

After the Dragon Lord's Envoy's arrival at White Emperor City, despite being so greedy, he unexpectedly did not participate in the feast.

The reason behind it wasn't as he claimed—to quickly please the Dragon Lord with a beauty—it was simply because he could not sustain it for long.

“Give it back to me, give it back!!”

Dragon Lord's Envoy stood there, dumbfounded, and after a while, he reacted, hastily letting out a sharp shrill roar.

Dragon Lord's Envoy stared fiercely at Cheng Guang and Gu Wushuang, bellowing with a threatening tone, "You really have some nerve!"

"How dare you lay hands on me!"

"Do you know who I am!?"

"Offending me is offending the Dragon Lord!"

"If you let me go now, I can still forgive you!!"

As the Dragon Lord's Envoy shouted, fear in his heart made his voice tremble without him even realizing it.

Listening to the Dragon Lord's Envoy, Cheng Guang felt like laughing.

"Offending you is offending the Dragon Lord?"

"I'm curious, how did you become the Dragon Lord's Envoy with this manner?"

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Cheng Guang's question brought a momentary pause to the Dragon Lord's Envoy's expression.

"You, mind your own business!"

Perhaps it was too much panic, or maybe it was because they had seen through every trick up its sleeve, or perhaps it was the first time it had encountered such a situation.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy began to stutter.

“Don’t be rash, you need to think about the consequences of your actions...”

After speaking, the Dragon Lord’s Envoy started to plead with Cheng Guang again.

But this time.

Cheng Guang did not give it another chance to speak.

With a kick lashed out, he sent the Dragon Lord’s Envoy flying, stuffing whatever words it had left to say back into its stomach.

The Dragon Lord’s Envoy cried out in pain as its body flew through the air, scattering various bits and pieces in the process.

Those things.

Most of them were treasures and resources that the Dragon Lord’s Envoy had just collected from a group of Devil Emperors.

The Dragon Lord’s Envoy flew out and landed on the ground, rolling around in agony from the pain.

“You’re done!!”

“You’re done!!”

“How dare you lay hands on me, a distinguished Dragon Lord’s Envoy!!”

The Dragon Lord’s Envoy struggled to curse out loud.

But just as it opened its mouth to say something, Cheng Guang appeared in front of it.

Cheng Guang slowly squatted down, scrutinizing the Dragon Lord's Envoy.

His brows furrowed slightly.

"Are you really the Dragon Lord's Envoy?"

The Dragon Lord's Envoy only glanced at the unfathomable look in Cheng Guang's eyes and his indifferent tone, and couldn't help but shiver.

At this moment.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy vaguely realized that Cheng Guang before him, or rather, Cheng Guang, Gu Wushuang, and Black Cub, the three of them.

Had not just happened to encounter it.

They had not offended it inadvertently.

Instead, from the very beginning, they had targeted it.

Once the Dragon Lord's Envoy realized this, its heart trembled several times, and with a semblance of fear, it looked toward Cheng Guang, its body involuntarily quivering as it tried to scuttle away.

"What, what do you want to do?"

"I really am... I really am the Dragon Lord's Envoy...!!!!!"

As the Dragon Lord's Envoy said this, involuntary tears filled its dark eyes.

Previously imperious as if it could dictate life and death, at this moment, it resembled a child that had not yet grown up.

Scared by Cheng Guang, even a slightly harsh tone could bring it to tears.

Seeing the Dragon Lord's Envoy in such a state, Cheng Guang was somewhat speechless.

If the Dragon Lord's Envoy was of such caliber.

What sort of caliber was the Dragon Lord?

If this is really all that it amounted to, then his initial perception of the Eight-layered Devil Realm as dangerous would seem quite superfluous.

Cheng Guang had no intention of continuing to argue with the Dragon Lord's Envoy, his gaze grew stern, and his tone became more severe, "Tell me the truth!"

The Dragon Lord's Envoy was so frightened by Cheng Guang that its body shivered again.

Seeing the flicker of murderous intent in Cheng Guang's eyes, and with no way to defend itself, the Dragon Lord's Envoy could only continue to cry.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy finally broke down and hastily said, "I'm not, I'm not!"

"I'm just one of those who serve the Dragon Lord's family on the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, a servant from Ivory Mountain."

"But later on, I don't know what happened, the Dragon Lord suddenly refused to see anyone, and all the people of Ivory Mountain were killed by the Dragon Lord, with only me surviving because of the Treasure Cloth I had accidentally obtained, which helped me escape the Dragon Lord's massacre."

“After killing everyone, I hid myself, and after a long time of hiding, there was still no sight of the Dragon Lord.”

“In the place I was hiding, all the food was gone, and I was so hungry I couldn’t bear it, so I went down the mountain and used the Treasure Cloth to disguise myself, to appear strong. But since others saw that I’d come down from the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, they assumed I was the Dragon Lord’s Envoy and were all very respectful.”

“So...”

“So I just pretended to be the Dragon Lord’s Envoy. The real Dragon Lord’s Envoy had been killed by the Dragon Lord in his frenzy that day,”

The Dragon Lord’s Envoy spoke in a rush, spilling all the details.

After listening to the Dragon Lord’s Envoy, Cheng Guang’s eyebrows knitted together again.

The Dragon Lord suddenly killed all the Demon Beasts on Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils?

Why?

Why would the Dragon Lord do such a thing?

Besides.

Had it not been for the little elephant gaining the Xuan Ming Treasure Cloth, it would have been killed by the Dragon Lord as well, with no chance of escaping.

“Then how many dragons are left on the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils?”

Cheng Guang thought for a while before asking again.

Upon hearing this, the Dragon Lord's Envoy trembled and then looked cautiously at Cheng Guang.

Within the Eight-layered Devil Realm, the topic of the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils and the Dragon Lord was a great taboo; nobody dared to ask or even think about it.

In the eyes of the Dragon Lord's Envoy, the question Cheng Guang posed was far too bold.

Even the Dragon Lord's Envoy hesitated to answer Cheng Guang at this moment.

“Why do you ask?”

Cheng Guang's brows furrowed slightly, but he was not impatient, merely stating,

“You just tell me.”

The Dragon Lord's Envoy said, “Only one dragon is left.”

“That is the Dragon Lord.”

“If it wasn't for the fact that only the Dragon Lord was left and needed to propagate its lineage, it probably wouldn't have chosen anyone else to spawn offspring.”

Cheng Guang found it strange and looked at the Dragon Lord's Envoy, “Didn't you say that the Dragon Lord had already been in seclusion and not seen for many years?”

“How could it still have offspring with the Court?”

As he said this, Cheng Guang's gaze swept over the Dragon Lord's Envoy and landed on Bai Shuxuan, who lay beside them, oblivious to the world, thanks to some trick used by the Dragon Lord's Envoy.

Hearing Cheng Guang's question, the Dragon Lord's Envoy's pale face showed a hint of embarrassment.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy let out an awkward laugh and then said to Cheng Guang:

"Actually, it wasn't the Dragon Lord who wanted the women."

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The Dragon Lord's Envoy awkwardly laughed, then continued to speak:

"Indeed, before the Dragon Lord finished killing everyone on the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, he would select women from other tribes every so often to serve him on the mountain."

"However, after the Dragon Lord disappeared, all the Demon Beasts on the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils died off, leaving only me alive."

"To prevent others from discovering the Dragon Lord's disappearance and to maintain my status and position as the Dragon Lord's Envoy, I too would select women from other tribes every now and then and bring them up to the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils."

Cheng Guang listened to the Dragon Lord's Envoy and his eyes revealed a hint of strangeness as he glanced at the envoy's body with a meaningful look.

He was actually considering whether or not to chop off the lower half of the Dragon Lord's Envoy's body.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy seemed to sense what Cheng Guang was thinking and quickly spoke up, "You, you've got the wrong idea."

“Although I did have that thought and I was indeed attracted to their bodies.”

“But, but their cultivation levels were all higher than the next, how could I dare do anything to them.”

“I just kept them on the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, and didn’t do anything else.”

“Additionally, I was also thinking that, once the Dragon Lord returned and saw how many offspring I had prepared for him, he might turn a blind eye to my impersonation of the Dragon Lord’s Envoy and not hold me accountable.”

Cheng Guang’s eyes grew even more peculiar as the Dragon Lord’s Envoy spoke these words.

He felt that the current situation was indeed magical.

Not that Cheng Guang himself was the magical one.

But rather that the Dragon Lord’s Envoy and that Dragon Lord were the magical ones.

It was the Eight-layered Devil Realm that had become quite magical.

After taking a deep breath, Cheng Guang suppressed the complex emotions in his heart and sighed in relief.

No matter what.

For Cheng Guang, the current situation and state of affairs was arguably the best it could be.

With the Dragon Lord gone at this time.

The entirety of Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils was free of much threat.

Having this impostor Dragon Lord's Envoy with him, or rather, with Cheng Guang leading this impostor, in the Dragon Lord's absence, Cheng Guang could become the unseen ruler of the entire Eight-layered Devil Realm.

Controlling the whole Eight-layered Devil Realm would not be much of an issue.

At the moment, the task the system had just released, for him to explore the Eight-layered Devil Realm, also seemed to become less challenging.

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

Cheng Guang's smile was soft and gentle.

But Cheng Guang's gentle smile, when seen by the Dragon Lord's Envoy, was terrifying.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy just glanced at Cheng Guang and, upon seeing him suddenly laugh, clenched up tightly and his body trembled violently.

He felt the urge to turn and run.

But.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy was not foolish.

Even if its powers and abilities were not high, after spending much time with various Devil Emperors, it had its own methods of judging people and assessing power.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy could tell that amongst Cheng Guang, Gu Wushuang, and Black Cub, any one of them could easily kill it.

A single spit from them could suppress it so completely that not a trace of its soul would remain.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy thought about what resisting Cheng Guang would lead to, and a deep chill couldn't help but surge in its heart.

Its body shuddered, filled with coldness.

Right after that.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy no longer dared to harbor even the slightest thought of resistance.

Cheng Guang kicked the Dragon Lord's Envoy's butt, "Get up, let's go, take me to the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils."

The Dragon Lord's Envoy exclaimed, "You want to go to the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils?"

Cheng Guang nodded slightly. He wasn't surprised by the Dragon Lord's Envoy's reaction and was just about to say something more when—

This time, the Dragon Lord's Envoy nodded eagerly.

"It's easy to get into the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, I'll take you."

Seeing the Dragon Lord's Envoy so proactive and enthusiastic, Cheng Guang felt a bout of strangeness and casually asked,

"There aren't any dangers on the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, are there?"

Cheng Guang didn't harbor any other thoughts when he asked this question.

He wasn't particularly concerned either.

Even if there were dangers on Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, Cheng Guang would still go.

But.

Unexpectedly.

As soon as Cheng Guang asked "There aren't any dangers on the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, are there?" the Dragon Lord's Envoy's complexion became unnatural.

He awkwardly laughed twice, his eyes drifting slightly as he said:

"What dangers could there be? Right now, the only ones left on Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils are me and some of the girls I brought back from various tribes."

"Most of their strengths aren't very powerful, and with your abilities, even if those girls tried to attack you, they wouldn't be much of a concern, not worth fearing."

The Dragon Lord's Envoy, saying this, once again took the chance to flatter Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang certainly didn't believe what the Dragon Lord's Envoy said.

Although the Dragon Lord's Envoy was behaving somewhat childishly at the moment, his nature couldn't really be considered good.

Furthermore.

This Dragon Lord's Envoy.

Had such poor lying skills.

Cheng Guang really wondered how the Dragon Lord's Envoy managed to deceive the Devil Emperors of the world for so many years without being discovered.

Whether it was the merit of the Xuan Ming Treasure Cloth.

Or whether it was because the brains of the Devil Emperors within the Eight-layered Devil Realm were mostly made of stone, and they couldn't see that the Dragon Lord's Envoy was likely an impostor?

Or perhaps...

Both reasons were somewhat at play??

Cheng Guang thought for a moment but couldn't quite understand. He shook his head, dropped his concern, and simply gave the Dragon Lord's Envoy's butt another kick.

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"Speak quickly."

Having been suddenly kicked by Cheng Guang, the Dragon Lord's Envoy, accustomed to pretending and living in luxury for so long, instinctively felt some annoyance. But the Dragon Lord's Envoy quickly adjusted his status and attitude.

Before the anger could rise in his face, it was swiftly replaced by a somewhat flattery-filled smile.

“What do you mean, my lord? There truly is no danger. After all, someone with my cultivation and strength can come and go through the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils. Naturally, so can you.”

Cheng Guang, listening to the Dragon Lord’s Envoy, wasn’t surprised in the slightest.

So he didn’t intend to ask further.

Seeing that Cheng Guang wasn’t continuing his interrogation, the Dragon Lord’s Envoy sighed in relief. Meanwhile, he also harbored his little schemes.

On the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, except for the vanished Dragon Lord, there was virtually no threat to him, but to outsiders, it was fraught with peril.

If the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils had been entirely unguarded, it certainly wouldn’t be as tranquil as it was at that moment.

The Dragon Lord’s Envoy knew his own impostor identity had long been exposed.

And now, seeing that Cheng Guang wasn’t questioning further,

Apparently gave the Dragon Lord’s Envoy a chance.

Originally, the Dragon Lord’s Envoy had planned to coax Cheng Guang and his party into the mountain, then look for an opportunity to kill them.

But what the Dragon Lord’s Envoy didn’t expect,

Was that he hadn’t even opened his mouth yet,

And hadn't crafted any tales about countless treasures lying within the mountain to tempt Cheng Guang,

When Cheng Guang himself proposed for him to lead them into the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

For the Dragon Lord's Envoy, this was akin to a dream come true.

Thrilled by the thought, the Dragon Lord's Envoy's mood relaxed significantly, and a radiant smile spread across his face once again.

However,

The smile didn't last long.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy suddenly saw Cheng Guang appear right before him.

At the same moment,

Cheng Guang suddenly reached out a hand and grasped the Dragon Lord's Envoy's chin,

Slowly lifting it,

Forcing the Dragon Lord's Envoy to meet his gaze.

Under Cheng Guang's scrutiny, the Dragon Lord's Envoy's expression froze, his eyes first filled with confusion, followed by incomprehension and panic.

With an awkward smile, the Dragon Lord's Envoy carefully ventured to ask.

“My lord, what are you doing?”

Cheng Guang didn't respond to the Dragon Lord's Envoy but silently invoked Divine Power.

In Cheng Guang's eyes, a peculiar pink radiance began to bloom, dazzling like a kaleidoscope, mesmerizing to behold.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy, with his extensive experience, recognized immediately that Cheng Guang was deploying the Charm Eyes, a Bloodline Divine Power of the Green Hill fox clan!

“This!!”

The Dragon Lord's Envoy's eyes widened in shock, his body started to tremble violently, and he struggled desperately.

“Charm Eyes!?”

“You belong to the Green Hill fox clan!? No, that's not right!!”

“No!!”

“You can't do this!!”

The Dragon Lord's Envoy struggled fiercely.

His limbs convulsed madly, trying to flee.

But,

At that moment,

The Dragon Lord's Envoy felt his body, his limbs, controlled by an invisible and heavy force.

Despite his frenzied struggles, his limbs trembled wildly, he couldn't move an inch.

All his efforts were in vain.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy's eyes shook, even rolling back in his head, unwilling to look into Cheng Guang's strangely glowing pink eyes.

But in the end, it was to no avail.

Before long,

The trembling, struggling body of the Dragon Lord's Envoy calmed down.

His eyes, originally lively and dark, now became lifeless and numb.

Cheng Guang's power of the Charm Eyes swept into the Dragon Lord's Envoy like a torrent, shattering his already weak Primordial Spirit.

At that moment,

The Dragon Lord's Envoy was dead.

But not yet completely.

Once the power of Cheng Guang's Charm Eyes dissipated,

The Dragon Lord's Envoy would be nothing but a walking corpse.

After Cheng Guang's cultivation rose to that of a half Sky-Man, the power of the Charm Eyes grew stronger.

It wasn't only used to control others,

but also to erase their consciousness,

Wiping their very souls clean and making them his own.

Of course,

The domineering effect of the Charm Eyes couldn't be employed on just anyone.

It mainly depended on Cheng Guang's strength and the strength of the one being subjected to the Charm Eyes.

Had Cheng Guang used the Charm Eyes on a Sky-Man, or the Devil Emperor, it probably would not have been as effective as on the Dragon Lord's Envoy. It might have only caused a brief distraction, if anything.

It was fortunate that the Dragon Lord's Envoy was relatively weak.

Otherwise, it wouldn't be so easy for Cheng Guang to fully control him.

Cheng Guang pondered, then took a few looks at the Dragon Lord's Envoy and thought the envoy's demeanor was too stiff.

With a thought, he gathered together the fragments of soul floating in the envoy's mind, shattered by his own assault,

and using the mark of the Divine Power Marks as a template, he re-formed a new Dragon Lord's Envoy.

This time, the Dragon Lord's Envoy appeared much livelier than before, his eyes no longer completely void of expression.

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Cheng Guang was quite satisfied with the Dragon Lord's Envoy at this time and couldn't help but nod slightly.

After regaining its senses, the Dragon Lord's Envoy's eyes also regained animated expression, as if it had opened its eyes anew, and the world within its gaze brightened once more.

Upon seeing Cheng Guang, the Dragon Lord's Envoy didn't hesitate for an instant and immediately knelt to the ground, bowing its head deeply before him.

"I've seen the master."

Such a display from the Dragon Lord's Envoy pleased Cheng Guang quite a bit.

Gu Wushuang and Black Cub, who were by Cheng Guang's side, were slightly taken aback by the sudden change in the Dragon Lord's Envoy.

Gu Wushuang knew about Cheng Guang's possession of the Green Hill fox clan's Bloodline Divine Powers.

Therefore, she quickly caught on.

But Black Cub was genuinely frightened out of its wits.

Mommy.

What kind of methods does my master have?

Thank goodness I have a contract with this member of the Human Race, or if I were to be subjected to such methods, I might as well just die instead.

At first, Black Cub was startled but soon felt a wave of relief, and a hint of joy was visible in its eyes.

But then immediately afterward,

Black Cub felt a twinge of retrospective fear and unease.

Luckily I, Black Cub, haven't done anything excessive to my master and have always been obedient.

Otherwise,

Now that I've signed a contract with my master, if he wanted to erase my senses and turn me into an emotionless toy like that Dragon Lord's Envoy, wouldn't it just be a matter of a thought??

Upon this thought,

Black Cub's body couldn't help but shiver once more, and it was suddenly enveloped in a chill without knowing when it had begun.

The cold made Black Cub's fur stand on end.

At this time, Cheng Guang was unaware of Black Cub's thoughts and didn't care at all.

After giving the Dragon Lord's Envoy a few more glances,

he nodded slightly.

He released the chin of the Dragon Lord's Envoy, stood up, and looked in the direction of Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

"Let's go, we are heading to Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils."

As soon as Cheng Guang finished speaking, he began to walk in the direction of Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

At the same time Cheng Guang left,

Gu Wushuang glanced at the Dragon Lord's Envoy, then eyed Cheng Guang thoughtfully and followed Cheng Guang's steps.

Black Cub seemed a bit afraid and dared not get close to Cheng Guang.

At this point, Black Cub perhaps hadn't even realized it itself.

It had already begun to submit to Cheng Guang, this somewhat mysterious member of the Human Race, in its heart.

It could even openly acknowledge Cheng Guang as its master.

This transformation had occurred unawares.

Black Cub itself hadn't noticed, so naturally, there wasn't the slightest resistance.

If Black Cub knew about it, its heart probably wouldn't have any opposition.

Black Cub itself couldn't clarify whether its budding feelings for Cheng Guang as its master were due to the effects of the contract,

or if it had gradually accepted its fate over the time they had spent together.

Black Cub felt that it couldn't escape the destiny of being dominated by this member of the Human Race, Cheng Guang, in its lifetime.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy silently followed behind Cheng Guang.

On the way to Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, Cheng Guang began to question the Dragon Lord's Envoy.

"What you said just now, that Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils is not dangerous, is that true?"

The attitude of the Dragon Lord's Envoy at this time was completely different from before, its face bearing little smile, and it replied with a straightforward tone, "Master, I deceived you earlier."

"There is indeed danger in Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils."

Upon hearing this, Cheng Guang was not particularly surprised, only nodding slightly before saying to the Dragon Lord's Envoy,

"Continue."

"What dangers are there?"

The Dragon Lord's Envoy nodded slightly, then said, "As I mentioned before, the Dragon Lord killed everyone on Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, but that's not actually true."

"Atop the mountain, the Stone men who have guarded the Dragon Lord all year round have not perished."

"Those Stone men are natural-born spirits, made completely of stone, loyal only to the Dragon Lord's clan, and possess extraordinarily great strength."

"Even the Dragon Lord treats the Stone men with considerable respect."

"If it were one of the previous Old Dragon Lords, they might manage an equal relationship with the Stone men, but as the Dragon Lord is younger, he also doesn't get much advantage in front of the Stone men,"

"So out of deference to this disparity in strength, he has always been respectful."

"However, because of the Dragon Lord's pride, the Stone men, who have long guarded the Dragon Lord's clan, are the only ones who can make the Dragon Lord bow his head, so he rarely sees the Stone men and does not hold them in high regard."

"As a result, he sent the Stone men to suppress the mountain gate."

"The Stone men sleep deeply all year and as long as they are not disturbed, nothing will happen, but once awakened, their strength is such that even the Dragon Lord would have to give way."

"So I thought, maybe I could use the Stone man to deal with you."

Hearing the words of the Dragon Lord's Envoy, Cheng Guang's brow furrowed slightly, and he felt a touch of doubt in his heart.

"Stone man?"

“Are they not unruly and quick-tempered?”

The Dragon Lord’s Envoy shook its head.

“No, master, you’ve misunderstood.”

“The Stone men aren’t unruly, they are too obedient. The Dragon Lord commanded them to guard the mountain gate, so they have stayed there without stepping a foot onto Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.”

“Besides, the Stone men are simple by nature, extremely easy to deceive, so the Dragon Lord is worried they might be tricked away if they stayed at the mountain gate, hence he ordered the Stone men to fall into deep slumber.”

Hearing this, a flash of enlightenment crossed Cheng Guang’s eyes, and he nodded slightly.

He couldn’t help but take another few looks at the Dragon Lord’s Envoy.

This Dragon Lord’s Envoy, not being controlled by my Charm Eyes earlier, still managed to come up with such a strategy to deal with me.

If it weren’t for my own means to control the Dragon Lord’s Envoy,

I truly might have been outmaneuvered by now.

Those Stone men, beings even the Dragon Lord could not deal with,

how could I possibly handle them?

...

Chapter 637: You Won't Die if You Don't Seek Death!

Cheng Guang couldn't help but murmur to himself again as he thought of this.

"That stone man must have lived for who knows how long, his age is probably much older than that of the Dragon Lord."

"Otherwise, why would the Dragon Lord show such respect to the stone man, and why would he appear so anxious in his presence, even going as far as to place it right at the entrance of the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils?"

After muttering to himself, Cheng Guang couldn't help but become somewhat interested in the stone man mentioned by the Dragon Lord's Envoy.

However,

Cheng Guang wasn't courting death by planning to test the strength of this stone man.

...

As the saying goes, you don't die if you don't seek death.

Cheng Guang still had some self-awareness.

He knew that this stone man was not an entity he could deal with right now; it was better to avoid him if he could.

Thinking this, Cheng Guang suppressed all the curiosity and doubts he had about the stone man for the time being.

Then, Cheng Guang felt a bit curious again.

What exactly had happened to the Dragon Lord of the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils?

“Suddenly killing everyone on the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.”

“And then, disappearing without a trace.”

“What exactly is he planning? Even if the Dragon Lord is noble, or rather, even if he is violent, there’s no need to kill all those who served him, right?”

Cheng Guang stroked his chin, pondering thoughts swirling in his mind, unable to see through the Dragon Lord’s intentions for a moment.

“Could it be that the Dragon Lord did this for some dire reason or necessity?”

“Is there something that compelled him to act in such a way?”

As Cheng Guang thought about this, he felt that, although his guess was without any foundation, it had the greatest possibility.

It’s very likely that the Dragon Lord killed everyone on the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils out of desperation.

After all, who would kill all those who serve them for no good reason?

Even the most violent and bloodthirsty person would at most kill a few, not all.

As for the Dragon Lord, according to the Dragon Lord's Envoy, he was not a Devil Beast blinded by a killing rage.

Neither was he a Devil Beast that would easily lose his sanity.

Such a Dragon Lord acting to exterminate the entire Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils was simply too strange.

Even after the Dragon Lord had killed all the Devil Beasts on the mountain, if it weren't for the Dragon Lord's Envoy telling Cheng Guang at this time, he probably still wouldn't have known about the incidents that transpired on the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils and the Dragon Lord's subsequent disappearance.

At the same time,

In the world, apart from Cheng Guang and his group, all the Devil Emperors and Devil Beasts were unaware of what had happened on the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, nor of the current whereabouts of the Dragon Lord.

All the Devil Emperors' profound respect and fear for the Dragon Lord were imprinted deep in their bones; they would definitely not enter the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils unless absolutely necessary or as a last resort.

They were even less likely to actively seek out information about the Dragon Lord.

This resulted in the fact that even though the Dragon Lord had killed all the Devil Beasts on the mountain and had disappeared himself, the entire Eight-layered Devil Realm was still shrouded under the Dragon Lord's authoritative control.

And no disturbance had occurred.

And this,

Gave the Dragon Lord's Envoy an opportunity to bluff and deceive others.

Otherwise, with the means the Dragon Lord's Envoy possessed, he would likely be exposed and his outcome would be too wretched to describe in just two words.

As Cheng Guang thought about this, he suddenly seemed to think of something else, his eyes widening slightly.

"Something's not right, something's not right," he murmured.

Cheng Guang's voice reached Gu Wushuang's ears, making her beautiful eyes flicker, and as she gazed at Cheng Guang, she couldn't help but speak up.

"Princely Heir, what's the matter?"

Cheng Guang, having thought of something, his eyes quivered. After hearing Gu Wushuang's question and taking a deep breath, he turned to look into her beautiful eyes.

"The Dragon Lord killed all the Devil Beasts on the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, perhaps because he didn't want the Devil Beasts to know about his disappearance," he said.

"Because the Dragon Lord knew that if he disappeared, with many beings on the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, any piece of information could be leaked, and the news of his disappearance would spread throughout the entire Eight-layered Devil Realm."

"Without the Dragon Lord's suppression, the Eight-layered Devil Realm might become even more chaotic than it is now."

"That Dragon Lord, perhaps for some compelling reason, needed to leave but didn't want others to know he would be gone for a while, so he killed all the Devil Beasts on the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils,"

“Only he managed to escape by chance.”

As Cheng Guang finished speaking, his gaze fell on the Dragon Lord’s Envoy standing to the side.

Gu Wushuang listened to Cheng Guang’s words, her eyes stunned for a moment; then her red lips parted slightly, her stunning face filled with endless doubts.

“A compelling reason, gone for a while?”

“Even if he was going to be gone for a while, there’s no reason to kill all the Devil Beasts on the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils,” she said.

“Unless...”

“The Dragon Lord was worried that once he disappeared, he might never return, so in order to maintain stability for as long as possible, he killed all the Devil Beasts on the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils,” Gu Wushuang murmured softly, her voice not loud, but it resonated with a deafening implication.

Chapter 638: You Won’t Die if You Don’t Seek Death! 2

By the end, Gu Wushuang couldn’t help but take a deep breath as well.

In the Eight-layered Devil Realm, the Dragon Lord could be considered the supreme ruler—the very support of the entire realm.

Now, it was highly probable that the Dragon Lord would never return.

For the present Eight-layered Devil Realm, this was akin to a nuclear bomb.

It just hadn't detonated yet.

But.

...

If it did, the whole Eight-layered Devil Realm would hardly remain as calm as it is now.

"Princely Heir, whatever your purpose is for going to the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, we can't stay long in this Eight-layered Devil Realm."

"Once the disappearance of the Dragon Lord is leaked or unintentionally detected by other Devil Emperors, the Mountain, or rather, the entire Eight-layered Devil Realm, would transform into a battlefield."

"The power dynamics, fostered under the Dragon Lord's rule in the Eight-layered Devil Realm, would likely collapse into complete disorder and chaos."

"When that happens, it will be dangerous,"

As Gu Wushuang spoke, a trace of earnestness could be seen in her autumn-water-like eyes.

For Gu Wushuang, facing opponents alone was never something to fear.

The fear was becoming the target in the eyes of everyone.

They had learned of the Dragon Lord's disappearance before any Devil Emperors, and at the same time, were about to become the first besides the Dragon Lord's Envoy to ascend the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

Once the news of the Dragon Lord's disappearance spread, all the Devil Emperors would turn their attention towards them.

By then, leaving the Eight-layered Devil Realm would be the least of their worries.

Surviving might even be difficult.

Surrounded and attacked by a host of Devil Emperors, even Gu Wushuang, the Abyss Demon Emperor, felt uncertain of her strength.

The Demon Beasts within the Eight-layered Devil Realm alone could wear them down to death.

Cheng Guang understood the meaning behind Gu Wushuang's words. His expression remained unchanged, his demeanor still collected.

"I'll leave once I've achieved my objective," he said.

"Right now, the Dragon Lord's authority still holds, and there is the presence of the Dragon Lord's Envoy, who keeps up the pretense that the Dragon Lord is still around. Therefore, in a short time, no Devil Emperor would realize that the Dragon Lord has already disappeared."

"Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils remains tranquil."

"Otherwise, under the deliberate probing of some eager Devil Emperors, the deserted state of the Mountain would have been exposed by now. There's no way it could have remained concealed."

"This Dragon Lord's Envoy... being able to hide all the captured women on the Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils suggests a confidence that Devil Emperors wouldn't dare to casually investigate the Mountain," he continued.

"Of course, it's also possible that, besides the Mountain, the Envoy no longer has any other secure place to hide."

Cheng Guang's gaze lingered in the direction of the distant Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils as he spoke unhurriedly.

Gu Wushuang nodded slightly, feeling that Cheng Guang's words made sense. She refrained from asking further, suppressing the worry in her heart and focused on following Cheng Guang.

Soon.

In just a quarter of an hour.

Cheng Guang had already reached the gates of the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

Having been there once before, Cheng Guang did not pay much attention to the beautiful scenery along the way.

Cheng Guang stood before the gates of Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils and looked up.

Cheng Guang could see that it was only when one stood directly beneath the true gate of Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils that one could comprehend its formidable nature, with clouds and mist swirling around it, shooting straight into the heavens, as if it were a portal to another world.

At that moment, the Dragon Lord's Envoy pointed to two tall mountains next to the gate and said, "Master, those are the two Stone men."

"They are in slumber right now."

"Their bodies have begun to be covered with moss and trees from the long slumber, making them virtually indistinguishable from the surrounding mountain range."

Hearing the words of the Dragon Lord's Envoy, Cheng Guang's gaze followed to where the Envoy was pointing.

The two tall mountains, though somewhat shorter than the Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils itself, still bore a discernible human shape upon closer inspection.

It was as if they were guardians standing watch over the gate.

Weathered by the years and eroded by wind and rain, these two Stone men had been covered by a layer of soil and trees, but they remained as steadfast as rock, standing unyielding.

Cheng Guang was taken aback by the enormity of these two Stone men.

Compared to these Stone men.

The giant elephant that the Dragon Lord's Envoy had previously transformed into seemed insignificant.

At that moment, Cheng Guang suddenly realized that the Xuan Ming Treasure Cloth, which the Envoy had used to assume such a vast form, might have been inspired by the appearance of the Stone men.

Upon this thought, Cheng Guang cast a sidelong glance at the Dragon Lord's Envoy standing next to him.

Feeling Cheng Guang's gaze, the Envoy seemed to laugh awkwardly and then nodded, saying, "Master, indeed that's what I thought."

Cheng Guang was not surprised and did not pay too much attention to the Dragon Lord's Envoy. His gaze then turned back to the two large Stone men beside the gate, and he asked,

"Do you know how to awaken them?"

Cheng Guang remembered that the Dragon Lord's Envoy had just mentioned wanting to use these Stone men against him.

Currently, the Stone men were still asleep, so the Envoy couldn't utilize them.

They would have to be woken up first.

Upon hearing the question, the Dragon Lord's Envoy's eyes twinkled with a hint of animation as he replied,

"Master, awakening the Stone men is simple. Just speak a sentence into the ears of the Stone men, and they will respond."

Chapter 639: You Won't Die if You Don't Seek Death! _3

"However, the stone men mostly respond only to the voice of the Dragon Lord. Our voices won't attract any attention from them at all."

"Therefore, we can only try other phrases, for example, the Dragon Lord is in danger or the mountain gates are under enemy attack."

After the Dragon Lord's Envoy finished speaking, Cheng Guang nodded slightly.

This method of awakening stone men was indeed rather simple and unadorned.

But if you think about it, that makes sense.

The stone men were merely asleep, not sealed away. Waking someone who's sleeping is just about using your voice to call out, right?

...

Or at worst, if you slap them with your hand a few times, they should wake up.

Thinking this, Cheng Guang didn't feel any urge to wake the stone men.

If you don't court death, you won't die.

Cheng Guang took his gaze off the stone men and continued with his entourage deeper into the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

To ascend the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, there wasn't a complete path. Since the mountain was very perilous, most would require a certain level of profound cultivation.

Without cultivation, or rather, without the ability to walk on air, climbing the mountain was a difficult task.

At this time, Cheng Guang was somewhat curious.

How did the Dragon Lord's Envoy, a person of little cultivation, return to the peak of the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils?

With that little cultivation, he probably wouldn't even make it halfway up the slope before exhausting his strength.

Cheng Guang thought this and glanced over at the Dragon Lord's Envoy beside him.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy, looking at the mountain, seemed a little at a loss.

He looked at Cheng Guang.

"Princely Heir, I'll need my Treasure Cloth in order to ascend this mountain," he said.

Upon hearing these words from the Dragon Lord's Envoy, Cheng Guang understood why he hadn't used the Xuan Ming Treasure Cloth after leaving White Emperor City.

It was because of this.

Using the Xuan Ming Treasure Cloth was quite consuming.

Most importantly, the Dragon Lord's Envoy had plans to use it to get home.

Considering this, Cheng Guang still didn't give the Xuan Ming Treasure Cloth to the Dragon Lord's Envoy. Instead, with a wave of his hand, his Qi enveloped the Envoy's body.

Cheng Guang lifted the Dragon Lord's Envoy into the air and then looked toward Gu Wushuang.

"Take her as well," he said.

The 'her' Cheng Guang referred to was naturally no other than Bai Shuxuan.

Bai Shuxuan, who had been mysteriously rendered unconscious by the Dragon Lord's Envoy since leaving White Emperor City, had been in a deep slumber.

Cheng Guang, seeing Bai Shuxuan in such a state, couldn't just ignore her and decided to take her along.

Gu Wushuang nodded slightly upon hearing Cheng Guang's words, with no objection.

After lifting Bai Shuxuan's body, she followed in Cheng Guang's steps, climbing up the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

Black Cub watched the two advance and, standing still, looked at the seemingly endless Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, feeling that climbing up was a tiresome affair.

After sticking out its tongue,

a weary anthropomorphic look appeared on its dark canine face, followed by a sigh.

Soon after, without much hesitation, Black Cub sprang into action, his claws deeply embedded into the mountainside as he swiftly ascended.

They all moved forward together.

As Cheng Guang wound his way between rocks and dense ancient trees, time gradually passed. By the time they reached near the summit, they could no longer see the land below.

They continued to ascend.

Upon reaching the mountaintop,

they could see a winding path ahead.

Scattered around were many palaces and buildings.

Cheng Guang's gaze swept around, noticing that the mountaintop wasn't flat but had slopes and high mountains in the distance.

There were mountains upon mountains.

Only these were much smaller compared to the true Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

After they reached the top, Cheng Guang let the Dragon Lord's Envoy down.

The Envoy, not standing firmly, staggered a few steps and fell flat on his face, though he seemed to feel little pain.

He quickly got up, pointing towards the mountains above and explained to Cheng Guang,

“Master, that is Dragon Mountain, a place only the Dragon Lord can enter.”

“The Dragon Lord’s disappearance happened after he entered Dragon Mountain. There are many mystical beasts inside, most lacking Spiritual Wisdom, considered by the Dragon Lord as mere blood food.”

After the Dragon Lord’s Envoy spoke,

Cheng Guang glanced at him and asked, “Have you not entered Dragon Mountain?”

The Dragon Lord’s Envoy shook his head; his numb eyes slightly embarrassed, his voice stiff,

“Master, I dare not enter Dragon Mountain.”

“The ‘blood food’ of the Dragon Lord alone is not something I can handle.”

Cheng Guang, hearing such words from the Dragon Lord’s Envoy, could barely contain a chuckle.

What status did this Dragon Lord’s Envoy have in the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils?

He couldn’t even overpower the Dragon Lord’s prey, his food.

It was as ludicrous as an ordinary person being killed by a chicken, simply absurd.

What now?

Does this chicken also rap and play basketball??

Cheng Guang shook his head, not saying much more.

However, the Dragon Lord's Envoy, feeling his status in the eyes of his master Cheng Guang had lowered even more, hastily explained,

“Master, the creatures the Dragon Lord eats daily are no ordinary beings.”

“Some creatures, though they haven't practiced cultivation, are born with strength far surpassing some Devil Emperors.”

“A single bite offers endless benefits.”

“In the entire Eight-layered Devil Realm, only the Dragon Lord can enjoy such beings. They are known as Innate Spiritual Bodies, I believe.”

As the Dragon Lord's Envoy finished speaking,

Cheng Guang's eyes widened slightly.

The ‘Innate Spiritual Body’ the Dragon Lord's Envoy mentioned rang in Cheng Guang's ears, inexplicably reminding him of the girl he had encountered in Great Yan.

She, too, was an Innate Spiritual Body, or perhaps an Innate Treasure Body.

Every extraordinary physique born is usually no simple matter.

The Dragon Lord eats this regularly??

At the thought, Cheng Guang's lips twitched unconsciously.

Then he looked toward Dragon Mountain again.

At this moment,

in Cheng Guang's eyes, Dragon Mountain wasn't just an ordinary peak; it was definitely a treasure mountain.

...

Chapter 640: Completely Off-Track!

Every Innate Spiritual Body was a rare resource, a rare talent, and the Dragon Lord simply devoured them, which was truly wasteful.

Additionally.

Speaking of precious bodies.

Bai Shuxuan also possessed such a physique, right?

Cheng Guang glanced over at Bai Shuxuan, who was being held in Gu Wushuang's hand like a small chick.

Bai Shuxuan had a fascinating body.

...

It could be said to be the best constitution for the Green Hill Fox Clan.

Afterward, as long as Bai Shuxuan practiced step by step, he would definitely be able to become the Devil Emperor and also the next successor of the Green Hill Fox Clan.

However.

Who could have imagined that Bai Shuxuan would be chosen by the Dragon Lord?

Bai Shuxuan was naturally opposed at first.

Not to mention Bai Shuxuan, within the Green Hill Fox Clan, the vast majority, including the elders, were opposed as well.

But what could they do about their disagreement?

That was the Dragon Lord.

No one could go against the orders of the Dragon Lord.

Even the Green Hill Fox Clan in the Eight-layered Devil Realm, which had considerable influence, couldn't do anything.

Therefore, the Devil Emperor of Green Hill had to expend quite a lot of effort to persuade Bai Shuxuan to agree.

Bai Shuxuan's heart had gradually died before he finally consented.

But how could Bai Shuxuan have known.

The so-called Dragon Lord had already vanished long ago.

Now, the one maintaining the entire Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, even upholding the Dragon Lord's authority, was an ordinary, weak servant of Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

It was a bit of an overstatement to call him a servant, given the current state of the Dragon Lord's Envoy.

Originally, the Dragon Lord's Envoy was so insignificant on Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils that he couldn't even compare to a small insect—he couldn't even appear in the Dragon Lord's field of vision or beneath his sight.

Fortunately, the race of the Dragon Lord's Envoy was one that had always served the Dragon Lord.

Otherwise, with such cultivation and strength, the Dragon Lord's Envoy wouldn't even be qualified to set foot on Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

Cheng Guang pondered, and having understood much of Bai Shuxuan's situation, he slightly turned his head and looked around the great hall.

Atop Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, aside from Dragon Mountain that Cheng Guang had visited.

Cheng Guang had the Dragon Lord's Envoy take him around to see the other buildings and places.

After making the round.

He didn't encounter many Demon Beasts.

Approaching a great hall near Dragon Mountain, Cheng Guang hadn't even drawn near when he already smelled a foul stench.

"Master, all the Demon Beasts killed by the Dragon Lord at that time are in here."

“That day, the Dragon Lord summoned everyone...

The Dragon Lord’s Envoy said with a trembling voice.

Even though the Spiritual Wisdom of the Dragon Lord’s Envoy had been erased by Cheng Guang, what remained was only enough to maintain his ability to learn, so the Dragon Lord’s Envoy wouldn’t be too foolish.

Still, upon seeing the great hall not far off, a chill involuntarily rose within him.

The chills, like tidal waves, surged toward the Dragon Lord’s Envoy.

Enveloping him completely.

His body began to involuntarily tremble.

Listening to the Dragon Lord’s Envoy’s words, Cheng Guang nodded slightly, his mind adding several guesses as to why the Dragon Lord had done it.

Cheng Guang didn’t ponder further, but slowly walked towards the great hall, and as he drew closer, the more intense and pungent the foul smell spreading from the great hall became.

Upon entering the great hall.

Cheng Guang found some fallen Demon Beasts, their bodies emitting a strong odor, twisted in shape, with disjointed limbs, as if torn apart by some tremendous force.

At the same time.

It was obvious that these Demon Beasts had been dead for quite some time.

Cheng Guang's heart tightened; he knew that these Demon Beasts must have been extremely ferocious in life.

Compared to these Demon Beasts, the small potato that was the Dragon Lord's Envoy was negligible.

Cheng Guang only took a brief look inside the great hall before leading his party out without staying inside any longer.

After leaving the great hall.

The handsome brows of Gu Wushuang couldn't help but furrow, "The Dragon Lord's methods are so rudimentary."

"He tore those Demon Beasts apart solely with physical strength."

In the eyes of someone like Gu Wushuang, it was fine to take action, but using only physical strength felt unnecessary unless it was a last resort.

The Dragon Lord, when dealing with these Demon Beasts, surely could have waved his hand, employed Divine Power, or other means to resolve the situation—why then shred them one by one?

Wasn't this an unnecessary complication?

But to Gu Wushuang, it seemed highly unlikely that the Dragon Lord would be pushed to a last resort, so to only use physical strength to tear apart all the Demon Beasts here could only be described as a peculiar hobby.

Cheng Guang, however, saw it differently from Gu Wushuang.

In Cheng Guang's view, the Dragon Lord might have encountered some issue, forcing him to kill these Demon Beasts on Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, reaching a point of utter necessity.

"Previously, I thought the Dragon Lord had some difficulties and didn't want the Demon Beasts in Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils to leak his troubles, which is why he killed them all."

"Now, seeing the way these Demon Beasts died, it's hard to say, might the Dragon Lord himself have encountered some problems, almost no longer capable of exercising his power and strength...?"

Cheng Guang contemplated.

At this moment, Cheng Guang likely understood that the Dragon Lord himself had problems, and even had to use physical strength to kill some Demon Beasts.