

My System 641

Chapter 641: Completely Off-Track! _2

This situation is like someone giving up firearms to fight an opponent with their bare hands.

Fighting with bare hands isn't a problem.

Normally, people resort to fighting with bare hands either because there are no suitable tools available or in a desperate situation where they are powerless and have no other choice but to engage in combat.

It's very possible that the Dragon Lord is the latter.

Realizing this, Cheng Guang became even more curious about the Dragon Lord's current predicament.

But at the same time.

...

Compared to the Dragon Lord, Cheng Guang was more curious about the location of the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave mentioned in the system task.

After leaving the great hall, Cheng Guang walked slowly for a while, then turned to look at the Dragon Lord's Envoy and asked aloud:

"Have you ever heard of the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave?"

The Dragon Lord's Envoy, upon hearing Cheng Guang's question, did not dare to slack off and immediately began to ponder deeply.

"Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave..."

As the Dragon Lord's Envoy furrowed his brows upon hearing the words "Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave" from Cheng Guang's mouth, a hint of confusion crossed his numb eyes.

Seeing this, Cheng Guang knew that given the Dragon Lord's Envoy's former status in Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, it was unlikely that he could have had access to an existence like the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave.

So.

After some thought, Cheng Guang posed another question, "You know where the ancestral land of the Dragon Lord is, right?"

Upon hearing this, the Dragon Lord's Envoy was no longer confused and nodded emphatically in response.

"Of course, my lord, the ancestral land of the Dragon Lord is located on this mountain."

Saying so, the Dragon Lord's Envoy pointed towards a nearby mountain.

"That mountain is the ancestral land."

"Usually, only the Dragon Lord can enter it. Other people, let alone me, even a true Dragon Lord's Envoy or a Great Worship, cannot approach the ancestral land."

Cheng Guang, upon hearing this, slightly startled, then turned his head to gaze at the peak of Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

Mountain within the mountain.

This peak, besides being second to the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, was unmatched by any other mountain range.

At this time, to Cheng Guang, the entire shape of Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils seemed even more like a sword.

And this mountain within the mountain.

Was the position of the sword's hilt.

And below.

The blade.

The somewhat irregular blade likely became what it was after being covered by rocks and eroded by rainwater over a long period.

"Could it be..."

"This Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils really is a sword?"

Cheng Guang couldn't help but murmur in shock at this thought, but soon, he shook his head as his pupils involuntarily contracted.

"Impossible, absolutely impossible."

"If Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils were a sword, how could there be such a massive sword in the world, one that could almost pierce the heavens and the earth?"

Cheng Guang, even if he felt that the idea he had just conceived was absurd and simply impossible, was still taken aback by the thought he had just had.

Cheng Guang gazed intently at the “sword hilt” for a while.

Then he looked again at the Dragon Lord’s Envoy.

“Where are all those people you said were brought back from other places?”

The Dragon Lord’s Envoy knew that Cheng Guang was asking where the women he had selected for the Dragon Lord, while posing as the Dragon Lord’s Envoy, had been arranged.

The Dragon Lord’s Envoy pointed to a cluster of palaces below and said, “My lord, they are all up ahead.”

“Those people, I hardly dare to offend them. Even the identity of the Dragon Lord doesn’t hold them down...”

As the Dragon Lord’s Envoy said this, his numb eyes and somewhat wooden face showed a tinge of embarrassment.

It seemed as if the women he had brought back were ferocious beasts rather than stunning beauties.

Seeing the Dragon Lord’s Envoy like this, Cheng Guang, for some reason, felt a surge of curiosity in his heart.

The Dragon Lord’s Envoy had brought those women to Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, and clearly, they were not there willingly.

If there were really a Dragon Lord in Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, keeping those women in check wouldn’t be an issue.

But.

The problem was.

That on the entire Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, the only true person of the Dragon Lord, of the mountain itself, was the Dragon Lord's Envoy.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy was such a weakling, with low cultivation and strength, and so pathetically vulnerable.

If it weren't for the Xuan Ming Treasure Cloth to shield and cover for him, he might have been devoured by some Demon Beast just after leaving Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy's appearance also indicated that those women brought up the mountain were not something he could handle on his own.

As various thoughts flitted through Cheng Guang's mind, he couldn't help but ask curiously, "If you can't handle those women, haven't they thought of leaving?"

The Dragon Lord's Envoy shook his head.

"My lord is unaware."

"Once the women are on Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, they are the Dragon Lord's people. Even if they leave, as long as they don't know the Dragon Lord has disappeared, they will end up returning obediently, or their families will send them back."

"Most people won't try to escape, and the majority have resigned themselves to their fate."

Hearing this from the Dragon Lord's Envoy, Cheng Guang's eyes showed a flicker of strangeness.

"On this entire Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, they can only see you, plus the body of the Demon Beast in the great hall that you haven't disposed of. Haven't they ever had any doubts?"

Chapter 642: Completely Off-Track! _3

The Dragon Lord's Envoy's usually wooden face showed a rare change of expression, a bitter smile, "Master, with my strength, those Demon Beasts killed by the Dragon Lord, even in death, are beyond my capacity to deal with."

"And I certainly can't let them handle it, so I can only deceive them by saying that those places are where the Dragon Lord executes his servants."

"As for why it's only me."

"Because my Treasure Map allows me to change my appearance, so I visit them in a different guise every so often, to look after them, and to bring them precious resources and food taken from the Devil Emperor."

"Under the nurturing of such precious resources, most of them are content and unquestioning."

After the Dragon Lord's Envoy had finished speaking.

...

Cheng Guang could see the envoy's face twitch slightly, and it was vaguely apparent that the Dragon Lord's Envoy was in pain.

The actions taken by the Dragon Lord's Envoy, as well as the women he had brought to Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, were not as the outside world or the many Devil Beasts had imagined.

It was downright fantastical.

Everyone thought that the Dragon Lord's Envoy, with his greedy appearance, would embezzle for his own benefit, but who could have thought that he was actually nurturing all those women he brought to Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

This wasn't about taking any women back.

It was clearly about bringing back a bunch of ancestors.

Yet the Dragon Lord's Envoy couldn't stop his actions.

After all, if he suddenly ceased.

It would either mean something had happened to the Dragon Lord.

Or that someone was bearing a dragon child.

In that case, even if the Dragon Lord himself didn't make an appearance, he would have to show off the dragon child to everyone, right?

Otherwise, how could it be explained?

So even if the Dragon Lord's Envoy was unwilling to keep bringing women up the mountain, he continued to do so without cease.

Latterly, the Dragon Lord's Envoy made a point of selecting women with better temperaments and personalities, even if it meant sustaining them with resources, at least they could treat him somewhat better.

The current situation of the Dragon Lord's Envoy was simply beyond the description of humiliation.

At the same time, Cheng Guang understood.

Why the Dragon Lord's Envoy was scrounging resources from various Devil Emperors but still looked so weak and frail.

With the resources given by the Devil Emperors, even a pig could be raised to the status of a Devil Emperor.

There was no reason the Dragon Lord's Envoy couldn't do the same.

Cheng Guang had been puzzled before but hadn't thought much into it, just assuming the Dragon Lord's Envoy had poor aptitude. Little did he know.

The world of the Eight-layered Devil Realm was fantastical enough.

But the Dragon Lord's Envoy was even more so.

Bringing a host of women up the mountain was not as those outside imagined; those women were not turned into miserable breeding machines, but were instead treated well with good food and drink.

Apart from having little freedom and not being able to leave Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, they suffered no grievances in any other respect.

Instead, they could regard Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils as a place for secluded cultivation.

There were many benefits.

Looking at it now.

It seemed incredibly far-fetched.

Cheng Guang looked at the Dragon Lord's Envoy a few times, observing his now somewhat gaunt body and for some reason.

The anger Cheng Guang had felt towards the Dragon Lord's Envoy just moments ago suddenly dissipated.

Instead, he felt a bit of sympathy for him.

For the sake of survival, the Dragon Lord's Envoy too had made great efforts.

Cheng Guang didn't ponder further, but slowly lifted his foot and followed the direction indicated by the Dragon Lord's Envoy.

The direction pointed out by the Dragon Lord's Envoy led to a cluster of palaces, which was also on the way to "Sword Handle Mountain," the ancestral land of the Dragon Clan.

Approaching the cluster of palaces.

Cheng Guang could hear from afar the melodious voices of women, their sounds lilting and melodious, like a beautiful symphony.

Cheng Guang and his group approached slowly.

From a distance, they could see through some open palace doors, a group of women sitting around banquet tables.

Most of them were quite beautiful, with graceful figures.

The tables were laden with a variety of delicacies and fine wines.

The women seemed immersed in joy, their laughter continuous.

If the outsiders who imagined the women chosen by the Dragon Lord, who at this time were believed to serve as mere tools of procreation, worked to exhaustion day and night, saw them in this state, they would probably turn green with envy.

Seeing this scene, Cheng Guang's heart was filled with bewilderment.

After only a glance, Cheng Guang lost interest and did not intend to change this arrangement.

Most of these women were Devil Beasts, and it was fine to leave them be for now. Should there be a need later on, they could be useful to Cheng Guang.

For the moment, what was more important to Cheng Guang was to enter "Sword Handle Mountain," to find the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave that the system task hinted at.

Cheng Guang took one last long look at the palace and then led Gu Wushuang, Black Cub, and the Dragon Lord's Envoy past the palaces, walking towards Sword Handle Mountain.

Passing by the palaces.

Cheng Guang intentionally subdued his aura.

Although the Cultivation Realms of the women here were mostly strong, none had reached that of a Devil Emperor.

Or rather.

Women who had attained the Cultivation Realm of a Devil Emperor would simply not be selected by the Dragon Lord's Envoy, let alone be brought to Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

Even if some of them had good cultivation talent, the Devil Beasts themselves advanced slowly in cultivation. Even with resources, it would still take decades, or even hundreds of years.

The issue of time didn't concern the Dragon Lord's Envoy at all.

After all, for all he knew, the Dragon Lord could show up at any time.

To the Dragon Lord's Envoy, the women on Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils might just be seen as a bunch of tools to please the Dragon Lord.

Thinking this, Cheng Guang subdued his aura and passed by the palace.

None of the frolicking women inside the palace noticed Cheng Guang and his group passing by outside their residence.

And even if they had.

It didn't matter.

After all, the Dragon Lord's Envoy usually maintained a rather positive image of Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

The women, who seldom left the palace, still believed that there were quite a few Devil Beasts on Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

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Chapter 643: This Demon Beast Should Be Communicable

Cheng Guang didn't pay any further attention to the women the Dragon Lord's Envoy had brought back from the outside world and headed straight for Sword Handle Mountain.

While walking toward Sword Handle Mountain, Cheng Guang couldn't help but worry that he might encounter the Dragon Lord on the mountain.

After all, according to the Dragon Lord's Envoy, the Dragon Lord had disappeared within Sword Handle Mountain.

Whether he could meet the Dragon Lord after entering Sword Handle Mountain was really uncertain.

Cheng Guang pondered this as he approached Sword Handle Mountain.

As he drew near to Sword Handle Mountain, the towering peaks that reached into the clouds were the first thing to catch his eye.

...

The terrain of Sword Handle Mountain was extremely steep, with bare rocks that appeared all the more precipitous under the sunlight.

After ascending Sword Handle Mountain, one seemed to be completely enveloped in a sea of clouds, and everywhere around him was shrouded in mist.

Cheng Guang saw so much mist enveloping Sword Handle Mountain and was immediately filled with confusion.

Given the height of Sword Handle Mountain, he should have been well above the sea of clouds by now; so why was there still mist here?

Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit stretched out to probe, and after examining the mist over Sword Handle Mountain, he was somewhat astonished.

The mist shrouding Sword Handle Mountain seemed not to be simply smoke, but a kind of presence that could shield itself from everyone's mental probing.

Cheng Guang's Primordial Spirit, projecting outside his body to explore the depths of the mist, found that it couldn't penetrate the mist at all.

Cheng Guang waved his hand through the mist, which offered no resistance and seemed to have no defensive properties, but at this time, under his Primordial Spirit's perception, it was like an impregnable fortress.

His Primordial Spirit couldn't penetrate it at all.

Even when Cheng Guang covertly exerted more effort and increased his output, it was of no use.

"What's going on here?"

Cheng Guang murmured, then turned his gaze to Gu Wushuang beside him.

At this moment, Cheng Guang's knowledge was proved to be superficial.

This was the first time he had encountered such strange mist.

Outside of Sword Handle Mountain, no such fog or mist could be seen.

But upon entering Sword Handle Mountain, these bizarre clouds of mist had all sprung up, catching one completely off guard.

Gu Wushuang, noticing Cheng Guang's gaze, couldn't respond to him either since she herself was also at a loss.

The mist around them that could shield Primordial Spirit probes was beyond her understanding as well.

In fact, this was also the first time Gu Wushuang had encountered such a situation.

“Could this mist be some kind of restriction?”

Gu Wushuang pondered for a moment, then her autumn-water-like eyes fell on Cheng Guang as she ventured to ask.

Cheng Guang shook his head, “It’s unlikely to be a restriction, if it were, we wouldn’t have been able to ascend the mountain so easily.”

As Cheng Guang spoke, his gaze once again fell on the Dragon Lord’s Envoy beside him, who appeared numb and dazed.

“Do you know anything?”

As Cheng Guang’s words ended,

The Dragon Lord’s Envoy seemed to have short-circuited, failing to react at first, then hurriedly bowed respectfully to Cheng Guang, as if wanting to say something; however, when it came to speaking, no words came out.

The Dragon Lord’s Envoy’s eyes widened as he stared at Cheng Guang, striving to say something but unable to utter a word.

He looked like he was constipated.

Cheng Guang, with a touch of exasperation, held his forehead, “Forget it, don’t speak.”

It seemed this Dragon Lord’s Envoy knew nothing.

After all, before this, the Dragon Lord's Envoy was just a menial worker, not even worth being called a servant. He had never once ascended Sword Handle Mountain in his life; how could he know what this mist on Sword Handle Mountain was?

Upon hearing Cheng Guang tell him not to speak, the Dragon Lord's Envoy breathed a sigh of relief and his tensed body gradually began to relax.

Once again, he followed behind Cheng Guang with a numb face, showing little sign of spirit.

Cheng Guang ignored the Dragon Lord's Envoy and focused on the mist around him. Although the mist prevented his Primordial Spirit from penetrating, his body could pass through it easily.

At the same time,

Cheng Guang realized that, although the mist was quite dense, limiting visibility to less than five meters, the mist itself seemed to carry little danger.

On the contrary, it was the impenetrable, unknown environment around them that gave Cheng Guang a greater sense of danger.

After all, no one knew what was hidden beyond the mist that couldn't be seen or felt through.

If one was not careful, encountering an unknown entity face-to-face wouldn't be a pleasant surprise but rather a scare.

Even though the unknown and dangerous sensations brought by the mist were strong, Cheng Guang wasn't overly afraid.

After all, Cheng Guang himself was already a cultivator comparable to Sky-Man and the Devil Emperor. Coupled with Gu Wushuang and Black Cub, both Demon Emperors, it wasn't to say that they could go anywhere in the world without restraint, but at the very least, even if they went to a dangerous place, they wouldn't be caught without any chance to react and just immediately gg.

They had the ability to protect themselves.

Cheng Guang was confident that with his own strength and with Gu Wushuang and Black Cub by his side, even if they encountered danger, or even if they met the Dragon Lord, they might not be able to overpower him, but they would still have the capacity to protect themselves.

So Cheng Guang wasn't overly concerned.

He just stood at the outskirts of Sword Handle Mountain and observed for a bit before taking a step forward, leading Gu Wushuang and Black Cub deeper into Sword Handle Mountain.

Although Cheng Guang couldn't see the full view of Sword Handle Mountain's surroundings, he could clearly see the environment under his feet.

It wasn't entirely desolate rocks on Sword Handle Mountain, but a rather extensive and lush grassland. If it weren't for the enveloping mist, which prevented seeing or looking through, the view would likely be very broad, overlooking the scenery of the entire Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

Chapter 644: This Demon Beast Should Be Communicable _2

At this time, the day had cleared, and the sun rose slowly from behind the mountain, illuminating the entire Sword Handle Mountain. Sunlight pierced through the clouds and mist, scattering in all directions, as if creating a golden world.

Cheng Guang, accompanied by Gu Wushuang and Black Cub, along with an addition—a token from the Dragon Lord's Envoy—delved deeper into the Sword Handle Mountain.

Although Cheng Guang was aware that any danger that might surround them could be resolved by the strength of Gu Wushuang and Black Cub, and thus he would most likely not need to lift a finger.

Still, the group proceeded with the utmost caution, ever vigilant of their surroundings.

At this time.

Gu Wushuang walked alongside Cheng Guang, her eyes resembling autumn waters. Besides surveying the environment and any rustles around them, she spent the rest of the time observing Cheng Guang.

...

Gu Wushuang watched Cheng Guang and her red lips slightly parted as if she wanted to say something, but before the words reached her lips, she swallowed them back down.

Her demeanor didn't seem to conceal anything, nor did it seem like she tried to.

Cheng Guang instantly perceived the unusualness in Gu Wushuang's demeanor he could not bear.

Seeing Gu Wushuang like this, Cheng Guang was somewhat speechless and said with a hint of annoyance, "If you want to ask something, just go ahead and ask."

"There's no need to hold it in."

Upon hearing Cheng Guang's words, Gu Wushuang didn't play dumb. Instead, she nodded sincerely and turned to Cheng Guang. After pursing her red lips, she spoke slowly.

"Princely Heir, did you come to the Eight-layered Devil Realm, to this Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, simply to find the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave?"

On the way here,

Gu Wushuang had already learned of Cheng Guang's purpose.

It was for the ancestral land of the Dragon Lord, the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave.

Now she asked again just to reaffirm.

Cheng Guang nodded slightly.

“You are correct,” he said.

After receiving Cheng Guang’s nod in response, the confusion in Gu Wushuang’s autumn-water-like eyes didn’t diminish; it only grew more intense.

“Then Princely Heir, what do you seek in finding the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave?”

“This ancestral land of the Dragon Lord is not just any place one can visit.”

Hearing this, Cheng Guang gave Gu Wushuang a sidelong glance, as if to say, “Haven’t we already made it here?”

Gu Wushuang’s expression briefly stiffened, then she took a deep breath and said, “Princely Heir, we were lucky this time. Something happened to the Dragon Lord, which is why we could ascend to this Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils so smoothly. If nothing had happened to the Dragon Lord, then we would have...”

At this moment, Cheng Guang didn’t let Gu Wushuang continue speaking and waved his hand to cut off what she was about to say next.

“Whether the Dragon Lord is present or not, we were always going to come up here to the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils,” he stated.

“The path might be winding, but the outcome is expected to be good,” he added.

Gu Wushuang fell silent for a moment and said no more.

Even though she didn't understand Cheng Guang's exact meaning regarding the path and outcome, she grasped the general sentiment.

At this time, Gu Wushuang felt that, as the Abyss Demon Emperor, her perspective seemed much smaller in front of Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir.

Gu Wushuang was also clueless about where Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, got such confidence from that he seemed indifferent to the core region of the Eight-layered Devil Realm, the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, and even the Dragon Lord himself.

Just as Gu Wushuang thought of something and her red lips parted slightly to speak, her peripheral vision suddenly caught a glint of cold light.

The flash of cold light zipped by, once outside Gu Wushuang's line of sight, and then appeared before her, swiftly making its way toward the Dragon Lord's Envoy standing amidst the group.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy, regardless of his low cultivation and strength, and his spirit nearly shattered by Cheng Guang's Charm Eyes, still had an instinctual sense of life and death.

When that streak of cold light approached, the Dragon Lord's Envoy's legs instantly gave out, and he collapsed to the ground, lying on all fours, unable to hold his head with his hands; he just lowered it deeply.

As the cold light was about to skim past, Black Cub slightly furrowed his brow and suddenly let out a roar.

Despite his dog-like appearance, the roar that Black Cub unleashed held tremendous power.

As the cold light neared the Dragon Lord's Envoy and heard Black Cub's roar, it abruptly halted, then noticeably shuddered and fell to the ground with a thud.

With just a single roar, Black Cub had frightened the master of the cold light to cower on the ground.

Cheng Guang immediately turned his gaze in that direction and was slightly taken aback when he saw the owner of the cold light.

There, the cold light's master was none other than a beast with the likeness of a Demon Beast, though more human in form.

Large in stature and ferocious in appearance, the whole body exuded a great demonic power.

The shimmering cold light was in fact its sharp claws.

Upon seeing the form of the Demon Beast, Cheng Guang was taken aback for a moment, then he stroked his chin, appraising the creature up and down.

Muttering to himself:

"Could this Demon Beast be the Dragon Lord's prey? An 'Innate Treasure Body'?"

"It's not only the Human Race that births Innate Treasure Bodies, but many are also born among the Demon Beasts."

Cheng Guang's mutterings were quiet, yet loud enough for both Gu Wushuang and Black Cub to hear clearly.

Gu Wushuang also appraised the Demon Beast, then said, "Princely Heir, this Demon Beast seems to have some sort of constitution, but it's nothing remarkable. At most, it just moves a bit faster, that's all."

Chapter 645: This Demon Beast Should Be Communicable _3

"If it hadn't been for the existence of these clouds and fog around us, he wouldn't even have had the chance to get close to us,"

Gu Wushuang said while casting his gaze around.

The surroundings were enveloped in mist, and although one couldn't see clearly into the distance, Gu Wushuang could still feel many eyes watching them nearby.

The footsteps were mostly very light.

These people seemed to be unaffected by the mist, as if they could see them from afar regardless of the distance.

Once Gu Wushuang realized this, he looked towards Cheng Guang.

...

Cheng Guang, at that moment, had also come to the same realization and turned his gaze towards Gu Wushuang.

With one look, they both understood what was on each other's minds.

"Princely Heir, this Demon Beast should be capable of communication. Ask what's going on here,"

Gu Wushuang instructed.

Cheng Guang nodded slightly, then, with a look of disdain, gave a kick towards the Dragon Lord's Envoy behind him.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy couldn't die for the time being.

Later on, if Cheng Guang wanted to take control of the Eight-layered Devil Realm using the Dragon Lord's Envoy in the absence of the Dragon Lord at Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, the Envoy was an essential pawn.

Even if the Dragon Lord's Envoy was just a weakling, he at least managed to pose as the Envoy for so long right under the noses of countless Devil Emperors without being discovered by anyone else.

Not to mention anything else.

Just this level of mental fortitude and acting skills were beyond what ordinary people could possess.

After kicking the Dragon Lord's Envoy a few times, Cheng Guang's attention fell on the slightly ferocious-looking humanoid Demon Beast in front of him.

The humanoid Demon Beast, having been roared at by Black Cub, had twisted features and lay on the ground with limbs still twitching, almost rolling its eyes back in agony.

The power behind Black Cub's roar was not small.

It actually made the humanoid Demon Beast go into spasms on the spot.

Cheng Guang approached the Demon Beast with the intentions of making it regain consciousness, but it seemed to sense something, suddenly stiffened, then hastily sat up and looked at Cheng Guang with a face full of horror before shifting its gaze to Black Cub.

It let out a terrified noise.

"You... you... you are not..."

The Demon Beast spoke, but due to its overwhelming fear and terror, the words came out trembling and stuttering, making it almost incomprehensible.

Listening to the Demon Beast, Cheng Guang frowned slightly, "Can you speak properly?"

Though Cheng Guang was asking a question,

his tone was somewhat stern.

It seemed that if the Demon Beast continued in this state, it likely wouldn't survive much longer.

The Demon Beast took a deep breath, trying to calm itself forcibly, and then turned its gaze back to Cheng Guang.

At that moment,

it seemed to realize that Cheng Guang was the decision-maker among the three of them.

The Demon Beast looked at Cheng Guang and cautiously said, "Can... could..."

Cheng Guang gave a slight nod and then swept his gaze around, asking, "Are all of you the Dragon Lord's Blood Feed?"

Upon hearing the words "Dragon Lord's Blood Feed," a trace of horror unavoidably passed through the Demon Beast's eyes. It froze on the spot, but at the same time, it quickly regained composure and nodded emphatically at Cheng Guang.

"Yes..."

"We are the Dragon Lord's Blood Feed..."

As the Demon Beast spoke the words "Blood Feed," it couldn't help shivering all over, its teeth clattering together.

At the same time, the Demon Beast looked fearfully at Cheng Guang and the others and said:

“It’s just that the Dragon Lord has not appeared for a long time.”

“We all thought something had happened to the Dragon Lord, but we cannot leave this place.”

“And there is no food here, so I thought of attacking you elders, hoping the elders would spare me.”

The Demon Beast pleaded its case,

But Cheng Guang, upon hearing the Demon Beast’s words, showed little emotional change, mostly indifferent. Instead, he became even more curious about the white fog surrounding them.

“Do you know what this white fog is?”

Cheng Guang turned to the Demon Beast.

Hearing Cheng Guang’s question, the Demon Beast hastily and cautiously replied, “Elder, this white fog flows down from the mountaintop.”

“At first, we also found it impossible to see clearly around us within this fog, and we couldn’t use any demonic power or Divine Power, we could only rely on our physical strength.”

“But over time, after staying here for a while, we adapted to it and were able to see a bit further.”

As the Demon Beast spoke,

Cheng Guang’s eyes widened slightly.

“This white fog is flowing down from the mountaintop?”

The Demon Beast nodded again, then looked around, found a direction, and pointed it out to Cheng Guang.

“Elder, it’s that way,”

“Flowing out of an immensely large cave entrance.”

“When the Dragon Lord disappeared, he also entered that cave.”

Cheng Guang fell silent for a while, listening to the Demon Beast while pondering in his heart.

After a moment,

Cheng Guang asked again, “Are there any other entrances in the entire mountain?”

The Demon Beast quickly shook its head, “No more, no more, just that one entrance, because only the Dragon Lord can enter it. Even though we are curious about that entrance, we have never dared to approach it...”

Cheng Guang nodded slightly, and then said, “Lead me there to have a look.”

The Demon Beast had been chatting with Cheng Guang, noticing his furrowed brows gradually relax, thinking Cheng Guang might decide to spare it.

But who could have anticipated,

Cheng Guang now wanted it to lead him to that cave entrance to have a look.

Inside that cave, there was the Dragon Lord.

Chapter 646: The Dragon Statue and the Buddha Head (Seeking Subscriptions)

Although the Dragon Lord had entered that cave entrance a long time ago and had not emerged since, as if he had disappeared entirely, still, when one approached the entrance, one could feel an overwhelmingly oppressive dragon's might, an existence he simply could not withstand.

To stay further away was somewhat better.

But once he got too close, he estimated he would be crushed directly to the ground by that terrifying dragon's might, completely unable to rise.

The humanoid Demon Beast's lips wriggled, wanting to refuse Cheng Guang's demand, but upon seeing both Cheng Guang and Gu Wushuang next to him, along with Black Cub, a sense of helplessness rose within the humanoid Demon Beast.

He could feel it.

If he agreed to Cheng Guang's demand,

...

he would be able to live a little longer.

But if he refused Cheng Guang at this time,

he feared he would be slain on the spot.

In the end, the humanoid Demon Beast didn't say a word, simply gave a heavy nod, then proceeded to walk toward the depths of Sword Handle Mountain.

The humanoid Demon Beast led the way for Cheng Guang and the others, walking ahead.

Around them, the gazes of a multitude of Demon Beasts tightly surrounded them.

The humanoid Demon Beast leading the front harbored a massive hope at this time that some blind Demon Beast would attack and slay the trio of Cheng Guang.

But then,

the humanoid Demon Beast was quickly disappointed.

Although the surrounding Demon Beasts were staring at the party of Cheng Guang, they were not fools; seeing how the humanoid Demon Beast was suppressed by a mere shout from Black Cub, completely unable to move a muscle,

most of them hesitated, not daring to strike recklessly.

At this moment on Sword Handle Mountain, nearly all Demon Beasts were unable to use demonic power, to use Divine Power, and could only rely on the strength of their bodies. Even if they could use their physical strength to suppress the trio of Cheng Guang,

what if they themselves got injured?

Other Demon Beasts certainly wouldn't spare them.

Because of such considerations, the vast majority of Demon Beasts on Sword Handle Mountain simply watched from a distance, not one daring to lay hands on Cheng Guang and his companions.

Observing that the surrounding Demon Beasts hadn't made a move, the humanoid Demon Beast merely thought for a moment, then understood what all the surrounding Demon Beasts were thinking.

The humanoid Demon Beast couldn't help but curse inwardly.

"These damned creatures, they'd tear off a few pieces of flesh from any newcomer on usual days, now how come they all turned so cowardly."

As the humanoid Demon Beast internally cursed, at the same time, the closer they approached the cave entrance, the surrounding white fog visibly became denser.

What was initially decent visibility became all but pitch black.

The humanoid Demon Beast could only walk with its head down, relying on instinct.

At this time, the humanoid Demon Beast also felt the increasingly clear dragon's might.

That dragon's might pressed down on the humanoid Demon Beast as if a mountain range had fallen upon it.

The closer they got to the entrance, the more the humanoid Demon Beast's body bent.

And eventually,

the humanoid Demon Beast lay prostrate on the ground in its entirety, and even though it tried its best to support its own body, there was little it could do as its body could only slightly twitch and tremble.

"Respected sirs, that... that's the entrance. I really can't go any further,"

said the humanoid Demon Beast, supporting himself with his hands on the ground, gasping for air while laying down, his forehead unknowingly drenched in a large swath of sweat.

That large swath of sweat rolled down from its forehead like a tide, dropping onto the ground below and instantly soaking the soil.

After the humanoid Demon Beast had spoken, however, he didn't hear any response from Cheng Guang and the others, only the sound of footsteps coming from behind, from afar to near, and then swiftly passing by his side.

Upon hearing these footsteps, the humanoid Demon Beast instinctively froze.

Because he couldn't believe that under such terrifying dragon's might, there were still people who could walk so briskly, ignoring the Dragon Lord's pressure.

Even if in the eyes of the humanoid Demon Beast, the trio of Cheng Guang had particularly profound cultivation and strength, at this time, he dared not believe it.

Hurriedly, the humanoid Demon Beast raised his head and looked forward.

Then he saw that among Cheng Guang's party, apart from the Dragon Lord's Envoy lying half-dead on the ground, the other three moved forward with light steps, not in the least bit disheveled like he was.

After just a glance, the humanoid Demon Beast felt as if he was overcome, as if his entire being had frozen.

A sense of horror filled his heart.

He now felt that the cultivation and strength of Cheng Guang's party had reached such a level they could ignore the Dragon Lord's pressure— could they be Devil Emperors??

No!!!

A regular Devil Emperor likely couldn't move as effortlessly as these three before him!?

After a moment of shock and consternation, the humanoid Demon Beast was then overcome with fear.

He silently rejoiced that he hadn't been obstinate earlier and had promptly begged for mercy and admitted defeat.

Otherwise, he feared he wouldn't know how many times he'd have died by now.

Not only was the humanoid Demon Beast thinking this.

Watching from a distance, the multitude of Demon Beasts, upon seeing the trio of Cheng Guang approach the entrance and manage to ignore the pervasive dragon's might emanating from within, were so scared that their jaws dropped.

After staring in shock for a while,

all the Demon Beasts exchanged looks with each other for quite some time before slowly retreating and concealing themselves within the white fog.

No longer daring to watch Cheng Guang and his companions.

Towards Cheng Guang and his party, they dared not entertain a single thought.

Individuals capable of ignoring the Dragon Lord's pressure were definitely not beings they could deal with. If they were troublesome and provoked them, then there was a high probability not that Cheng Guang and his group would die, but that they themselves would perish.

Chapter 647: The Dragon Statue and the Buddha Head (Seeking Subscriptions)_2

Just the thought of the consequences made all the Demon Beasts involuntarily shudder, with the hairs standing on end all over their bodies.

“Where did these people come from?”

“They don’t seem to be blood feasts like us. The Dragon Lord has been missing for so long, and no new blood feasts have been sent in for ages, so they must be from outside, right?”

“From outside?? Has the Devil Emperor from outside learned of the Dragon Lord’s disappearance and attacked?”

“If that’s the case, we might be saved!”

“Saved my ass, even if they are from outside, they can’t let us leave this place.”

...

The Demon Beasts were abuzz with never-ending discussions.

As the arrival of Cheng Guang and his companions sparked a flurry of discussions among the Demon Beasts, Cheng Guang had arrived at the entrance of the cave.

To Cheng Guang, this cave entrance was the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave mentioned in the system task prompt.

The appearance of the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave was almost as Cheng Guang had imagined, a vast and bottomless cavern.

Besides.

As he approached the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, the dragon’s might emanating from within already made Cheng Guang feel his breathing stall and a strange sensation throughout his body.

At the same time.

Inside Cheng Guang's mind, within his Primordial Spirit, the Fruits of Path to Divinity were also playing their part, with streams of golden light rippling out from the Primordial Spirit like flowing water, sweeping over his entire body.

When the power of the Saint Dao Fruit swept over Cheng Guang's body, the dragon's might emanating from within the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave ceased to have any effect on him the moment it touched him.

The suffocating shackles that weighed on him seemed to be shed in an instant.

His breathing became more natural.

However.

The white fog in the air still enveloped the surroundings.

Even with the power of the Saint Dao Fruit, Cheng Guang was still unable to use his Primordial Spirit to probe his surroundings.

The Power of the Primordial Spirit couldn't even extend beyond his body, and he had no idea what this white fog was.

The humanoid Demon Beast had also not explained exactly what this white fog was.

Of course, this was partly because the humanoid Demon Beast himself didn't know what the white fog was.

Cheng Guang looked at the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, and where his gaze landed, he could clearly see the thick white fog and smoke billowing out from within.

Narrowing his eyes, Cheng Guang could sense that this white fog was definitely not simple, yet he didn't ponder over it any further and rose to his feet, walking towards the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave.

The ultimate destination of his journey was right here.

It was naturally impossible to back down at this point.

Neither Gu Wushuang nor Black Cub hesitated. After taking a glance at the depths of the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, they followed Cheng Guang into the cave.

Upon entering the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave.

Cheng Guang had expected to encounter even denser white fog and an even less visible environment.

But.

To his surprise, Cheng Guang discovered that as soon as he entered the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, the surrounding white fog and smoke seemed to disappear in an instant, vanishing without a trace.

Looking around.

There was not a wisp of white fog or smoke to be seen where his gaze reached.

This was rather strange.

Cheng Guang couldn't help but look around curiously.

When he looked back, he saw that near the entrance of the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave there was a mass of white smoke.

But it was as if that smoke were being blocked by some invisible force, only spreading outside the entrance of the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave and unable to penetrate into it.

Yet.

From the outside, Cheng Guang had clearly seen the white fog and smoke blowing out from the cave, so why was it invisible within the cave itself?

Not only was Cheng Guang puzzled at this time.

Gu Wushuang was also a bit baffled.

A trace of confusion flickered through her clear autumn-like eyes. She couldn't understand what the white fog and smoke were but then she didn't dwell on it.

"This white fog and smoke most likely originate from within the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave and are being suppressed by something here, hence why we feel their presence inside the entrance," said Gu Wushuang as she surveyed the interior of the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave.

The inside of the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave was incredibly spacious, with towering walls stretching up to the ceiling, as if it were a dragon's resting place, and the entire cave was lit by a strange light.

This light came from the gems and ores on the ceiling and walls.

These gems and ores, which looked extraordinarily rare, shimmered with a kaleidoscope of strange luminescence.

At this moment, Cheng Guang was also observing the inside of the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, noticing the strange light enveloping the area.

“It’s also possible that it’s the effect of this strange light.”

Gu Wushuang nodded slightly, her interest piqued as she raised a hand, “Whether it is or not, a simple test will tell us.”

As Gu Wushuang spoke, a wisp of dark light began to shimmer in her hand.

The dark light, thread-like, entwined together, and within moments, formed into a sphere.

The strange light that diffused around could not penetrate the dark light, nor could it enter the sphere.

Once the strange light stopped shining on the Dark Sphere, traces of white fog and smoke suddenly appeared within it.

Inside the Dark Sphere, the white fog and smoke flowed straight in one direction.

Chapter 648: The Dragon Statue and the Buddha Head 3

It passed through the Dark Sphere in Gu Wushuang’s hand as if it were nothing.

At this moment, the Dark Sphere in Gu Wushuang’s hand seemed to have become a revealing marker.

It was able to expose the thick white fog that disappeared within the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave.

Cheng Guang glanced at the Dark Sphere in Gu Wushuang’s hand and saw the direction in which the thick white fog within the sphere was flowing.

Unsurprisingly,

It was the direction of the entrance to the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave.

...

At this time, Gu Wushuang was somewhat astonished by her discovery.

“It really is.”

Gu Wushuang’s surprise lasted only a moment before she ceased to be astonished.

Upon reaching the Eight-layered Devil Realm,

Gu Wushuang found that there were many things beyond her knowledge.

Therefore, curiosity rose in her heart to explore deeper,

To see what exactly was inside the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave.

At the same time,

Gu Wushuang also speculated that Cheng Guang’s willingness to face danger to come to the Eight-layered Devil Realm, to the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, was very likely for something within the cave, for some existence.

Even though Gu Wushuang had no particular thoughts about Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke’s Heir, nor did she think about seizing anything from his hands, she still couldn’t help but feel curious.

“Let’s go, let’s go in and take a look,”

said Cheng Guang.

The group continued deeper into the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave and before long, Cheng Guang, following the passages of the cave for a while, encountered a junction.

This junction led in three different directions.

Cheng Guang first stopped walking, stood still, and looked around.

Seeing Cheng Guang stop, Gu Wushuang also stopped behind him, just as she was about to ask Cheng Guang which direction they should take.

Suddenly, Cheng Guang cast a glance at the Dark Sphere in Gu Wushuang's hand and looked at the direction in which the sickly white fog within the sphere was flowing.

Then he began to walk towards the passage on the right.

"Let's go this way. Even if there's nothing here, it'd be good to see the source of this thick white fog,"

Cheng Guang declared.

Gu Wushuang nodded slightly in agreement.

Entering the right-hand passage, they walked for a while and soon, at the end, they saw a blinding light.

Upon seeing that blinding light,

Cheng Guang knew they should be near their destination.

Black Cub, seeing the dazzling light and having been somewhat listless, suddenly perked up and, with an excited howl, ran swiftly toward the mouth of the cave that emitted the blinding light.

Seeing Black Cub's excited behavior, Cheng Guang couldn't help but shake his head and chuckle without stopping him.

Instead, he and Gu Wushuang tacitly quickened their pace.

Upon reaching the dazzling entrance, Cheng Guang slightly lifted his hand to shield his eyes from the harsh external light and stepped inside slowly.

Just as he entered,

He had not yet had the chance to adjust to the intense light when he heard Black Cub's excited cries nearby.

Listening to Black Cub's cries, Cheng Guang could sense the excitement in the beast's voice.

Fortunately, Cheng Guang's cultivation was strong enough that he was only dazed for a moment and quickly regained his senses, his eyes adjusting to the bright light.

Cheng Guang slowly opened his eyes, surveying his surroundings.

With just a glance, he was stunned by what he saw.

It seemed to be the central area of the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave.

A glance was enough to see

a huge cavern.

Above the cavern, a beam of intense light shone down as if from a strong external light source.

Under that bright light were five colossal dragon sculptures, lifelike as if real dragons were frozen in stone.

The detail on the sculptures was exquisite, with the dragon scales clearly visible.

“These giant dragon sculptures couldn’t be actual dragons, could they?”

Just a glimpse at the dragon sculptures had Cheng Guang considering this possibility.

Gu Wushuang also felt the same way at the time.

“Very likely,”

“I can feel a very real dragon’s might emanating from the giant dragon sculptures,”

“If these aren’t real dragons, how would they possess such a genuine dragon’s might?”

Gu Wushuang mused, unable to resist approaching and inspecting the huge dragon sculptures.

These massive dragon sculptures made Gu Wushuang, the Abyss Demon Emperor, feel almost like someone who hadn’t seen much of the world.

Cheng Guang, too, was examining the giant dragon sculptures when he suddenly sensed something was amiss.

Because Cheng Guang noticed,

The direction of the thick white fog within the Dark Sphere that Gu Wushuang held earlier confirmed that the fog was emitting from these colossal dragon sculptures—

But not all of them.

Only one of them.

And considering that people had said there were at most four or five dragons on Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, and the Dragon Lord was reportedly the last one,

But here...

There were five dragon sculptures.

Doesn't that mean...

All the dragons of Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils were here?!?!?

And that Dragon Lord was here too?!?!?

The thought that one of the five colossal dragon sculptures might still house a living dragon sent a wave of alertness through Cheng Guang.

The Dragon Lord had disappeared before.

It's very possible it happened here.

But whether it is dead,

It's really hard to say.

The thick white fog emanating from the dragon sculptures could very well suggest that the Dragon Lord might still be alive.

Cheng Guang was closely inspecting the five giant dragon sculptures when

he suddenly heard several roars from Black Cub.

Cheng Guang abruptly turned to look.

He could see

In the direction Black Cub faced,

In a dark corner,

There was a huge Buddha's head!

.....

Chapter 649: This Buddha Head Statue, There Might Be More Than One!

Cheng Guang, upon seeing the massive Buddha Head Statue revealed in the corner, couldn't help but feel a deep chill throughout his body.

The giant Buddha head was not like the five enormous dragon-shaped statues in the cave, standing at the center, visible at a glance.

Instead, it was located at a corner position.

Most of the Buddha head was buried in the wall, with only a fraction of the face exposed, specks of soil and sand covering its visage. Coupled with the dim surroundings, the Buddha head, which originally appeared serene, now looked particularly fearsome.

At the same time,

Cheng Guang also noticed that the Buddha head was so massive, and most of its body was hidden in the cave walls.

...

Based on the appearance of the Buddha head, if one were to estimate its proportions, it seemed as if the body of the Buddha was buried under the entirety of Sword Handle Mountain.

Or perhaps, there was another possibility that the Buddha statue itself was Sword Handle Mountain, the entire mountain having evolved from this Buddha statue.

As Cheng Guang examined the massive Buddha head, Black Cub's pair of pitch-black eyes were also intently fixed on the giant Buddha head.

This massive Buddha head statue was initially discovered by Black Cub.

Black Cub stared intensely at the massive Buddha head statue, its image reflecting in the depths of its dark eyes.

At first, Black Cub looked at the great Buddha head statue, and its expression seemed fine, not sensing anything particularly unusual.

It just felt that there was something off about the giant Buddha head statue, giving Black Cub the impression that the statue had been watching it just a moment ago.

Black Cub considered itself to have a rather sensitive perception.

But,

When Black Cub's gaze landed on the massive Buddha head statue again, it couldn't find any sign of the statue's strange behavior.

The odd feeling Black Cub had, that the massive Buddha head statue seemed to be watching it, also quietly vanished.

After looking at the massive Buddha head statue for a long time, Black Cub turned its head away with waning interest.

It had already decided it would not look at the Buddha head statue again.

There weren't many things that could pique Black Cub's curiosity, and the Buddha head statue was not the reason for its visit here; moreover, after observing it for a long time, it had found no trace of anything amiss.

So that could prove,

The Buddha head statue was probably fine.

Black Cub was quite confident in its own observations.

Just as Black Cub turned its head to look at Cheng Guang and Gu Wushuang, ready to shift its attention to the five enormous dragon-shaped statues in the cave,

suddenly, it saw

Cheng Guang, its nominal, and in fact actual, master, unexpectedly shifted his gaze from the giant dragon carvings to the Buddha head statue in front of himself.

Cheng Guang watched the Buddha head statue for a while, and after what seemed like a momentary daze, he slowly made his way toward the statue.

Approaching the Buddha head statue,

Cheng Guang couldn't help but frown.

Looking at the immense and ancient Buddha head statue before him, Cheng Guang couldn't help but recall the message mentioned in the system task prompt.

The Buddha head statue was supposed to be the product of an ancient deity self-sealing and sleeping.

Sealed here,

awakening at an unknown time and able to contend with the Heavenly Court in later generations.

From this, one could roughly infer that the Buddha head statue was anything but ordinary.

Cheng Guang approached the Buddha head statue, observing it closely for quite some time.

At this moment,

Cheng Guang saw the Buddha head statue,

and he also saw the hope of completing the system task.

But in his heart, there was not much joy, because the system task didn't fully disclose the time of the Buddha head statue's awakening.

It only mentioned something.

The Buddha head statue had been observed by the true Princely Heir in his timeline, long ago.

Seen within the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave.

Before now, Cheng Guang had thought that since the true Princely Heir had seen the Buddha head statue in the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, the deity within the statue had likely not awakened.

But upon reflecting again and considering carefully,

Cheng Guang felt his earlier thoughts had been far too rash.

If the Buddha head statue had indeed awakened already, then for Cheng Guang, the greatest danger was not the Dragon Lord of this place, but the Buddha head statue itself.

Apart from wondering whether the deity in the Buddha head statue had awakened, Cheng Guang was somewhat puzzled and confused.

Now, within the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, stood the five enormous dragon-shaped statues.

The Dragon Clan considered this place their ancestral land, so it was virtually impossible for them not to have noticed the rather out-of-place and additionally eerie Buddha head statue here.

Seeing such an abrupt and exceedingly strange Buddha head statue, why had they not destroyed or removed it?

Did the people of the Dragon Clan not care?

Or was it that the Dragon Clan was aware of the existence of the Buddha head statue, but at the same time, they had no way of dealing with it and even placed the remains of their deceased dragons all around the Buddha head statue?

What was the purpose of that?

What did it signify?

At this time, just looking at the Buddha head statue in the cave and the five giant dragon-shaped statues made Cheng Guang feel completely overwhelmed.

Chapter 650: There Might Be More Than One Buddha Head Statue! _2

Some of the logic here is hard to make sense of.

As Cheng Guang was watching the Buddha Head Statue,

Gu Wushuang, who was by Cheng Guang's side, also shifted her gaze from the dragon-shaped statue and looked in the direction of Cheng Guang's focus, turning her attention to the Buddha Head Statue.

When Gu Wushuang saw the Buddha Head Statue, she was slightly taken aback. In her autumn-water-like eyes, a trace of puzzlement couldn't help but emerge.

"How come there's another statue here?"

"This appearance..."

...

"So strange."

"But..."

"Yet so familiar..."

Gu Wushuang's autumn-water eyes were tightly fixed on the Buddha Head Statue. As she observed it, her eyes involuntarily began to ripple.

After murmuring to herself,

Gu Wushuang also couldn't help but start to ponder.

She felt an intense familiarity with the existence of the Buddha Head Statue, but couldn't pinpoint where that familiarity came from, as if she had occasionally seen it somewhere.

Gu Wushuang herself was the Abyss Demon Emperor, possessing countless avatars.

Aside from Gu Wushuang herself, most of these avatars were unable to assume the primary consciousness of the Abyss Demon Emperor.

Therefore, most avatars would converge their own memories onto Gu Wushuang.

At this moment, Gu Wushuang had just merged with the body of the Abyss Demon Emperor and taken over the primary consciousness and had not yet fully digested the memories of all avatars.

Thus, upon seeing the Buddha Head Statue, she only felt an overwhelming sense of familiarity but could not articulate the reason.

Cheng Guang, hearing Gu Wushuang's whisper to herself, couldn't help but turn slightly and glanced at her, asking,

"Where have you seen a Buddha Head Statue like this?"

Gu Wushuang nodded slightly, "It seems I have seen something... quite similar..."

While speaking, Gu Wushuang closed her eyes, thoughts surging in her mind, rapidly pondering.

Seeing Gu Wushuang in this state, Cheng Guang realized that she probably wasn't mistaken and likely had seen a Buddha Head Statue like this somewhere.

Gu Wushuang thought quickly.

And did not make Cheng Guang wait too long.

In just a few moments, Gu Wushuang reopened her eyes, surprise and astonishment flickering through them.

"I've got it, Princely Heir."

Cheng Guang looked at Gu Wushuang, "Go on."

Taking a deep breath and steadying the shock in her heart, Gu Wushuang slowly spoke to Cheng Guang, "In my Abyss Demon Prison, at the very depths, near my Demon Palace, it seems there is such a Buddha statue."

"After that Buddha statue was found, no one paid much attention to it, and it was casually discarded in the depths of the abyss."

"I hadn't paid much attention to it before either, but now that I see this, I suddenly realize that the statue is strikingly similar to this Buddha Head Statue."

"It's as if they were carved from the same mold."

Upon hearing Gu Wushuang's words, Cheng Guang raised an eyebrow slightly, "You've only glanced at the face of this Buddha Statue and you're able to recognize it?"

Gu Wushuang smiled and nodded, then with a playful glint in her beautiful eyes, she winked at Cheng Guang.

“Princely Heir, the memories of my avatars can merge perfectly with mine, so my memory is never wrong.”

Cheng Guang didn’t refute Gu Wushuang but nodded thoughtfully instead.

If what Gu Wushuang said was correct, and at the bottom of the abyss, there was indeed a Buddha statue very similar to this Buddha Head Statue,

Then could it be proven

That there is not just one of this Buddha Head Statue?

One in the Eight-layered Devil Realm.

Another in the Abyss Demon Sea.

Or perhaps scattered across different worlds.

Cheng Guang thought back to what the Great Tang Emperor had said before, that this world was originally one whole piece.

It was only after an issue arose between heaven and earth, with the way of heaven falling, and a great war exploding, that the world became fragmented.

That meant

These self-sealed slumbering Buddha statues probably did not deliberately travel to different worlds to seal themselves.

Rather, they were scattered during that inexplicable great war, falling to various places, hence the present state, with one here, another there.

Having understood this, Cheng Guang grew even more curious about that ancient war.

At the same time,

Cheng Guang's eyes shifted back to the Buddha Head Statue, his mind already contemplating how to control this statue.

Or rather,

How to control the being within this Buddha Statue.

As long as he could control the being within this Buddha Statue, Cheng Guang himself would be able to complete the task issued by the system.

Cheng Guang imagined that controlling the being inside the Buddha Statue should not be a difficult task.

After all, he still had an Emperor's Face Token to use directly on the Buddha Statue, making it willingly submit to him.

But,

Cheng Guang had used the Emperor's Face Token for Gu Wushuang on his trip to the Eight-layered Devil Realm.

Though not at a loss,

Affected by the Princess's stockings, Gu Wushuang still held favorable feelings toward him and had lost most of the Abyss Demon Emperor's traits of ruthlessness and violent impulses.

At least up until now, Gu Wushuang hadn't done anything odd, allowing Cheng Guang to remain at ease about her.

Even if Gu Wushuang harbored other motives,

Cheng Guang was not afraid.

Not to mention he already had Black Cub by his side, and the techniques at his own disposal were certainly no less numerous than Gu Wushuang's.