

## **My System 651**

Chapter 651: There Might Be More Than One Buddha Head Statue! \_3

If it really came to fighting, Cheng Guang felt that his odds of winning were still greater.

But at the same time, Cheng Guang also knew that he could not afford to be careless or relax his vigilance.

After watching Gu Wushuang for a while, Cheng Guang's gaze slightly raised, sweeping over the Buddha Head Statue, then turning towards the dragon-shaped statues.

For some reason.

Cheng Guang always felt.

These dragon-shaped statues being here.

...

So neatly together.

Were probably not for the sake of dying, but for the sense of ritual.

Definitely for some purpose.

Thinking this.

Cheng Guang couldn't help but mutter to himself.

“So, could the purpose of these Dragon Clan be this Buddha Head Statue?”

As soon as Cheng Guang's muttering voice fell.

Suddenly.

A sense of alarm surged in his heart.

His gaze suddenly turned towards the Buddha Head Statue.

Just for that instant.

Cheng Guang felt as if he perceived the eyes of the Buddha Head Statue move slightly, as though its gaze had shifted to look at him.

But when Cheng Guang's gaze fell upon the Buddha Head Statue, he was surprised to discover.

The line of sight of the Buddha Head Statue remained exactly the same as at the beginning, without the slightest change.

Cheng Guang's eyes were fixed intently on the Buddha Head Statue. After quietly observing it for a while, Cheng Guang finally shifted his gaze slightly away.

Turning to look at Black Cub.

Preparing to ask something.

After all, it was Black Cub who had noticed the Buddha Head Statue, and perhaps sensed something unusual about it.

Black Cub indeed had felt it.

In that instant when the gaze of the Buddha Head Statue glanced towards Cheng Guang.

Black Cub felt a chill down its spine, its black fur standing on end as it sharply turned its head to look at the huge Buddha Head Statue.

“Woof!! Woof!!”

Black Cub bared its teeth at the Buddha Head Statue, roaring loudly.

Just as Cheng Guang was about to question Black Cub, seeing Black Cub behave in such a manner, he knew that he didn't need to ask anything more.

He just quietly stepped back a few paces.

Gu Wushuang's perception at this time seemed to be much slower, and she didn't react right away. At the same time, she also seemed to be unaware of the anomaly of the Buddha Head Statue.

Only after seeing the strange actions of Cheng Guang and Black Cub did she finally react, setting her gaze upon the Buddha Head Statue.

After watching the Buddha Head Statue for a while, Gu Wushuang didn't discern anything unusual.

“Princely Heir, what just happened with the Buddha Head Statue?”

Cheng Guang shook his head, intending to say something but then deciding against it.

He simply said quietly:

“This Buddha Head Statue, it seemed to be looking at me just now, but when I turned around, I didn’t see any change in its movements.”

“It also seemed like it wasn’t watching me.”

“It appears just to be my illusion.”

“But if I were the only one with an illusion, then it wouldn’t matter, it might truly just be my own illusion, but Black Cub also perceived something amiss...”

Cheng Guang slowly continued.

He didn’t tell Gu Wushuang the details about the Buddha Head Statue.

At this moment, although the Buddha Head Statue gave him an uneasy feeling, it didn't seem to pose much danger.

If he told Gu Wushuang that the Buddha Head Statue might be a great being from ancient times, who sealed itself into slumber,

Gu Wushuang, or rather, the Abyss Demon Emperor, might immediately selfishly abandon Cheng Guang and run.

Even though Cheng Guang had been quite kind to Gu Wushuang before.

Even though Cheng Guang had previously helped Gu Wushuang to take over the main consciousness of the Abyss Demon Emperor herself.

But when it came to the fundamental interests of the Abyss Demon Emperor,

the consciousness of the Abyss Demon Emperor would definitely occupy a large part of Gu Wushuang's mind.

To deal with the Buddha Head Statue, to control it,

The only people Cheng Guang could use by his side

Were Black Cub and Gu Wushuang.

Cheng Guang couldn't let Gu Wushuang run away.

Although Cheng Guang didn't tell Gu Wushuang, she wasn't a fool either.

She instinctively sensed that something was amiss with the Buddha Head Statue.

After a flicker of confusion in her autumn-water eyes, she then saw Black Cub as though facing a great enemy.

Gu Wushuang even felt an urge to immediately flee the place.

In fact.

She had been wanting to leave for a while.

It was just her ambiguous feelings for Cheng Guang, the Princely Heir, that prevented her from making a decision for a moment.

After hesitating for a bit, Gu Wushuang's delicate hand slightly raised.

Within her hand, strands of dark aura slowly rose, beginning to gather.

Following that.

Before Cheng Guang and Black Cub could react,

Gu Wushuang struck out with her palm.

The surging dark aura, like a tidal wave, poured forth from the center of her hand, then transformed into a gigantic black palm, slamming fiercely towards the Buddha Head Statue.

After delivering the palm strike,

Gu Wushuang did not immediately retreat but narrowed her beautiful eyes, watching the Buddha Head Statue.

The Buddha Head Statue that had been gazing into space just a moment ago,

When Gu Wushuang's attack was about to reach it,

The stone eyes blinked several times. The huge Buddha Head turned one hundred eighty degrees directly, looking straight at Gu Wushuang.

Under the gaze of the Buddha Head Statue,

Gu Wushuang instantly felt a tidal wave-like pressure.

Facing such pressure, Gu Wushuang just knitted her brows. Under the oppressive force of the Buddha Head Statue,

Gu Wushuang herself endured an immense amount of pressure.

Although she only furrowed her brow slightly,

In this world, few beings could make her furrow her brows merely with their intimidating presence.

Gu Wushuang watched the Buddha Head Statue, her red lips pursed slightly. She already had a bad premonition about this eerie Buddha Head Statue.

She wanted to turn around and leave.

The best plan, or rather the best course of action, was directly not to leave.

For Gu Wushuang, delivering Cheng Guang to the Eight-layered Devil Realm had already completed her task.

The debt of gratitude was also almost repaid.

The reason she had been following Cheng Guang, apart from some nameless sentiment, was to get Cheng Guang back to the Four Directions Mortal World.

Chapter 652: The Buddha Lord will not let you go!

After all, what was sent over must be sent back.

It must be said that Gu Wushuang is quite decent in this aspect.

Though Gu Wushuang intended to do so, facing uncontrollable dangers, she felt somewhat unconfident about leaving this place safely.

Gu Wushuang discovered that ever since following Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, to the Eight-layered Devil Realm, they had encountered one bizarre incident after another.

If it's not working, then leave...

Thinking this, Gu Wushuang couldn't help but start to step back.

...

At this time, Cheng Guang also noticed Gu Wushuang's action.

He knew it would be like this.

However, he underestimated Gu Wushuang, the newly-risen Abyss Demon Emperor's cautiousness—merely sensing a trace of danger, she decisively planned to leave.

Even without telling Gu Wushuang that the being inside the Buddha Head Statue was very likely a great power from ancient times, it did not change the outcome.

Cheng Guang wasn't too surprised either.

He didn't feel much regret for using the Emperor's Face Token.

After all, Gu Wushuang was still quite good.

She did not stab him in the back.

Cheng Guang was rather relieved about this.

Cheng Guang did not dwell too much on Gu Wushuang, merely noting her movements before devoting all his attention to the Buddha Head Statue.

The Buddha Head Statue's gaze turned over.

Though it was staring at Gu Wushuang.

Cheng Guang also felt the Buddha Head Statue's oppressive presence.

That pressure was not the solemn and vast presence he remembered from the halls of Buddha but was rather gloomy and heavy with filth and madness.

When that pressure fell upon Cheng Guang himself.

He felt as if he could still hear countless mumblings continuously emanating from the void.

The mumblings that entered Cheng Guang's ears made his mind go somewhat addled.

For a time, he was rendered stupefied.

His thoughts also paused briefly.

But at the same time.

Inside Cheng Guang's mind, within his Primordial Spirit, the Fruits of Path to Divinity suddenly shimmered with a brilliant golden light.

Immediately afterward.

That dazzling golden light, like flowing water, poured out from Cheng Guang's mind.

In front of Cheng Guang, it gradually gathered into a figure clad in Buddhist Robes, with a holy and indistinct countenance, and a handsome man looking at the Buddha Head Statue with eyes filled with compassion.

Then he sighed softly and placed his palms together.

“Amitabha Buddha.”

At the sound of this chant.

The oppressive presence emanating from the Buddha Head Statue instantly dissipated.

At the same time.

The chilly aura and filth Cheng Guang felt around him, as well as the mumblings he heard at the edge of his ears, also vanished.

When the thick oppressive presence disappeared from around him.

Cheng Guang turned his head to look around.

Suddenly, he noticed.

The Black Cub, which had just been snarling at the Buddha Head Statue, was already press down on the ground.

Its eyes were wide open in shock.

As if it had seen something terrifying, horror began to surface within its pitch-black eyes.

Its face twisted, and the corners of its mouth trembled intermittently.

It seemed to be struggling with something.

At the same time.

Cheng Guang also noticed.

Gu Wushuang, who had just planned to leave.

Her condition was not good at this moment.

It seemed she had not managed to retreat far.

Before she was overwhelmed by the oppressive presence of the Buddha Head Statue and could not proceed.

Seeing Gu Wushuang and Black Cub in such a state.

Cheng Guang's eyes involuntarily widened slightly, then he realized that the oppressive presence from the Buddha Head Statue was probably not as simple as it seemed on the surface.

The pressure emitted by the Buddha Head Statue alone was not so terrifying; even Cheng Guang himself, or perhaps another slightly capable Ninth Grade Martial Artist, might have been able to withstand it.

It was not possible to be completely deprived of the ability to move.

But at that moment.

Neither Black Cub nor Gu Wushuang.

Could move at all at this time.

Their brows were tightly furrowed, and their expressions showed signs of struggle.

“The oppressive presence of this Buddha Head Statue is bearable, but the filth and mumblings that come with it are very difficult to defend against,” Cheng Guang mused as he watched this scene, his gaze fixed on the Buddha Head Statue, making eye contact with the stone-carved eyes.

“That feeling is like being contaminated.”

“If one cannot withstand such contamination, they will completely lose their reason,” he murmured to himself. He quickly shifted his gaze away from the Buddha Head Statue to the manifestation of the Saint Monk, the figure formed by the Saint Dao Fruit he had obtained.

This manifestation of the Saint Monk.

It was very likely none other than Tang Sanzang from the past.

If it were not for Tang Sanzang’s presence, Cheng Guang might already be no more.

At the same time.

The Saint Dao Fruit once again acted on its own to protect its master.

Without Cheng Guang having to do anything, the power of the Saint Dao Fruit had once again taken effect.

Could it be.

That the Fruits of Path to Divinity I obtained from the Heavenly Dao really contained the consciousness of Tang Sanzang?

As Cheng Guang came to this realization, he turned to the figure of Tang Sanzang not far in front of him and tentatively uttered:

“Saint Monk?”

Cheng Guang’s voice fell.

Tang Sanzang did not respond to Cheng Guang’s words.

There was no reaction at all.

He just calmly watched the Buddha Head Statue not far away.

After looking at the Buddha Head Statue for a while.

The massive Buddha Head Statue, as if, was also gazing back at Tang Sanzang.

Upon seeing Tang Sanzang’s manifestation.

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The Buddha Head Statue, which had shown no change in its facial features, suddenly twitched at the corners of its mouth, as if its emotions were touched.

Time seemed to come to a standstill at that moment.

A monk and a Buddha gazed silently at each other.

Suddenly.

Tang Sanzang sighed again, hands pressed together, muttering a phrase.

“Amitabha Buddha.”

...

After Tang Sanzang finished speaking, he took a step forward, approaching the Buddha Head Statue.

As Tang Sanzang moved toward the Buddha Head Statue, it seemed as though the statue panicked, lips slowly parting.

Countless grains of stone sand fell from the Buddha Head Statue.

At the same time.

The Buddha Head Statue appeared to be struggling fiercely, causing the entire mountain to shake continuously.

The surrounding mountains seemed as if they were all about to collapse.

“You...!!”

While struggling, the Buddha Head Statue gazed at Tang Sanzang with eyes that slightly showed emotion.

“Why are you still alive!!”

Each word popped out from the Buddha Head Statue’s throat sharply as if it hadn’t spoken for a very long time or as if the statue was but a shell of its true form.

The tone was stiff, as if grinded by iron, and incredibly raspy.

After the Buddha Head Statue had spoken.

Its gaze remained intently on Tang Sanzang.

It seemed to be waiting for Tang Sanzang to say something.

But Tang Sanzang did not respond to the Buddha Head Statue.

He just silently walked towards it.

As he approached the Buddha Head Statue.

The Buddha Head Statue seemed unable to do anything about Tang Sanzang, its entire body erupting with a dark, turbulent surge that instantly engulfed Tang Sanzang.

However.

Tang Sanzang, whose whole body radiated a holy luster, stood firm and unshaken amidst the pitch-black torrent.

Not even shaking slightly.

His steps did not slow down at all.

He continued to approach the Buddha Head Statue, steady and unhurried.

When Tang Sanzang reached the Buddha Head Statue, the shock and fear in its eyes almost turned tangible.

“No!”

“What are you trying to do!!”

“The Buddha Lord will not let you go!!!”

“He didn’t in the past, nor will he in the future!!!”

The Buddha Head Statue shouted loudly.

The voice was so loud.

It seemed to make the entire Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave tremble.

Cheng Guang, hearing the Buddha Head Statue’s words, narrowed his eyes slightly.

“Buddha Lord?”

“Who is the Buddha Lord?”

Cheng Guang heard a new name from the Buddha Head Statue.

At the same time.

Cheng Guang also noticed.

His Saint Dao Fruit manifestation, Saint Monk Tang Sanzang, seemed to be about to do something to the Buddha Head Statue.

Otherwise.

The Buddha Head Statue wouldn't show such a terrified expression.

What did Saint Monk Tang Sanzang want to do?

At that moment, Cheng Guang's heart was filled with curiosity.

After all, his Fruits of Path to Divinity would not harm him.

If he could directly suppress this Buddha Head Statue, it would be much easier for him to conquer it later on.

While Cheng Guang watched to see what Tang Sanzang would do to the Buddha Head Statue.

Gu Wushuang, standing behind Cheng Guang, and Black Cub not far away, were looking at Cheng Guang's figure, already feeling bewildered and shocked.

At this time, Gu Wushuang felt almost foolish.

Her eyes, which resembled autumn waters, were now completely vacuous.

They were filled with shock and disbelief.

In Gu Wushuang's expectations.

Even she herself felt fear and believed the entity was too powerful to confront, let alone for Cheng Guang to handle.

Facing the uncanny existence of the Buddha Head Statue, Gu Wushuang herself wasn't confident in her odds, and she planned to leave immediately.

But.

Gu Wushuang hadn't expected that before she could even leave the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, let alone reach the passage leading there inside the cave, she was already overwhelmed by the pressure from the Buddha Head Statue and the filth and murmurs that came with it.

Her entire being was resisting this filthy aura.

Gu Wushuang couldn't take another step, her entire focus was on resisting the foul aura that threatened to contaminate her mind.

It took great effort for Gu Wushuang to protect her own mind.

But even so, she couldn't move an inch.

Nor dared she relax for a moment.

A chill rose in her heart towards the Buddha Head Statue.

What exactly was this existence?

Just the leaking pressure was enough to put her, the Abyss Demon Emperor, in such disarray.

Not even the pressure from the Dragon Lord of the Eight-layered Devil Realm could achieve this.

How could the Buddha Head Statue do this?

Gu Wushuang was extremely puzzled.

At the same time.

Gu Wushuang quickly realized that this Buddha Head Statue might be of an extraordinary origin.

And from the start, when Cheng Guang saw the Buddha Head Statue, he never looked at the Dragon Lord Statue again.

It was as if his goal all along was the Buddha Head Statue.

Connecting the dots.

Gu Wushuang herself couldn't help feeling puzzled again, her eyes full of questions.

She didn't understand why Cheng Guang, the Duke of the State's Heir, would bother with the Buddha Head Statue.

Gu Wushuang was even more baffled as to how Cheng Guang, the Duke of the State's Heir, could know that within the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave on the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils in the Devil Region, there would be such a Buddha Head Statue.

Chapter 654: The Buddha Lord will not let you go! \_3

Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, why could he remain so composed at this time, facing the Buddha Head Statue?

Gu Wushuang simply had no idea.

But.

When Gu Wushuang saw a figure shrouded in a holy light suddenly materialize before Cheng Guang, she was completely dumbfounded.

Immediately following that.

As Gu Wushuang saw the figure shrouded in holy light approach the Buddha Head Statue in front of Cheng Guang.

...

The figure, radiating a holy light, merely by walking towards the Buddha Head Statue, seemed to suppress it into a state of utter terror.

It even began to speak.

Gu Wushuang herself didn't know what the existence of the figure enveloped in the holy light really was.

Yet she could guess.

This figure enveloped in holy light could very likely be a technique of Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir!

"The Princely Heir... is actually this powerful..."

"What other techniques does the Princely Heir have that I don't know about???"

Gu Wushuang murmured in astonishment, finding herself unable to understand how Cheng Guang could use such a technique,

Or how he could summon this figure enveloped in holy light.

And why this figure enveloped in holy light could instill such terror in the Buddha Head Statue.

As Gu Wushuang pondered, she seemed to turn into a wooden figurine, standing there motionless, completely stupefied.

Her heart filled up with many indescribable emotions towards Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir.

These emotions were something Gu Wushuang had never felt before.

So, she herself couldn't articulate what they meant.

If Gu Wushuang had spent more time in the Four Directions Mortal World,

She might have realized that this emotion was called infatuation.

Lost in a trance, Gu Wushuang gazed at Cheng Guang with a vacant look, only when countless foul auras approached her,

Could she snap back to reality.

Using the majority of her mental strength to resist the contamination of the foul aura that surrounded her.

It wasn't just Gu Wushuang who was completely taken aback.

Black Cub was equally bewildered.

From Black Cub's memory, its master Cheng Guang did have some strength, but not a lot.

But when Black Cub saw,

The figure that Cheng Guang had summoned, shrouded in holy light.

And then saw the holy figure advance step by step towards the Buddha Head Statue, compelling it to cry out in terror, struggling with all its might,

Yet unable to make the holy figure waver in the slightest, nor slow down its steps.

Seeing such a sight,

Black Cub reassessed Cheng Guang's powerful demeanor and involuntarily shrank its head.

Without even being aware, Black Cub felt a growing sense of recognition towards Cheng Guang.

At this moment, Cheng Guang was paying close attention to Saint Monk Tang Sanzang in front of him, completely ignoring Gu Wushuang and Black Cub.

Cheng Guang watched as Tang Sanzang stepped closer to the Buddha Head Statue.

When Tang Sanzang reached right before the statue,

The Buddha Head Statue's struggle grew more intense.

Seeing Tang Sanzang approaching, the roar of the Buddha Head Statue also involuntarily grew louder, and at the same time, more frantic.

But.

The statue found that this Tang Sanzang before its eyes displayed no changes.

Every technique it could muster against Tang Sanzang was as futile as wind and rain.

They could not harm Tang Sanzang in the slightest.

All they could do was make the robes that Tang Sanzang materialized ripple slightly.

After approaching the Buddha Head Statue, Tang Sanzang did not say anything more.

He came to the spot between the statue's eyebrows.

His hands, pressed together in prayer, slowly opened.

Then,

Under the terrified gaze of the Buddha Head Statue,

Tang Sanzang extended a hand, radiating with an incredibly sacred light, and gently touched the spot between the statue's eyebrows.

The Buddha Head Statue trembled incessantly all over, and at the same time, the walls of the stone grotto behind it also collapsed non-stop.

“Crack crack...”

Large chunks of stone fell off.

At the same time,

The parts of the Buddha Head Statue touched by Tang Sanzang also began to change, large chunks of its surface fell off as if it were shedding skin.

Underneath the large chunks of stone that fell from the head of the Buddha Head Statue was not hollowness,

but undulating flesh and blood.

The mass of writhing flesh, bright red in color, seemed like a mountain of flesh upon which the Buddha Head Statue had been built.

Within that mountain of flesh, Cheng Guang could vaguely make out stark white bones and dim eyes.

The flesh moved, trying to struggle free from Tang Sanzang's grasp.

But,

Tang Sanzang's outstretched hand left no room for the flesh to resist.

Another hand pressed down.

The mass of bright red flesh, upon contacting Tang Sanzang's palm, evaporated like melting snow, releasing large plumes of black smoke.

After the black smoke billowed out,

It quickly disappeared.

At the same time,

Cheng Guang, upon seeing the black smoke rising, also noticed that within it there seemed to be traces of white smoke.

That white smoke...

Seemed to be...

Dissolving the black smoke?

Realizing this, Cheng Guang's eyes couldn't help but widen slightly.

Because,

Cheng Guang suddenly understood and thought.

The Dragon Clan's presence here, together with the Buddha Head Statue, must be for the sake of the statue.

The aura radiating from the Buddha Head Statue,

Could be neutralized by the mist.

And that mist was emitted by the bodies of the Dragon Clan.

Is this a cycle of mutual generation and suppression?

Thinking this, Cheng Guang's gaze slightly lowered as he turned to look at the five massive dragon-shaped carvings behind him.

Cheng Guang did not understand.

Were these five massive dragon-shaped carvings always suppressing the Buddha Head Statue,

Or,

Were they simply implicated by the Buddha Head Statue and had no choice but to take action?

Chapter 655: The Buddha will not let you go!

Cheng Guang glanced back at the five dragon-shaped statues behind him.

Beneath the reflection of the black smoke evaporating from the Buddha head statue like ice and snow melting,

the white mist streaming from the five dragon-shaped statues became especially distinct.

"It's very possible that these five dragon-shaped statues are here to suppress the Buddha head statue, and moreover, it might be that the Dragon Clan had known about the Buddha head statue on Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils from the very beginning, hence the suppression here."

"Or is it that they only discovered it later? After the people of the Dragon Clan found the Buddha head statue, they were attacked by it and could only resist with all their might here, maybe for self-preservation, or possibly to protect all the Demon Beasts in the world?"

As Cheng Guang spoke to the end, his tone couldn't help but become somewhat doubtful of himself.

...

According to the character of the Dragon Clan, would they possibly sacrifice themselves to protect all the Demon Beasts in the world?

That's absolutely impossible.

But then,

why did these people of the Dragon Clan do this?

What benefit is there for them to suppress the Buddha head statue?

Furthermore,

Cheng Guang believed that whether the people of the Dragon Clan were suppressing the Buddha head statue from the beginning or were forced to suppress it later,

the ultimate goal could only be self-preservation.

They maintained a delicate balance with the Buddha head statue.

Previously, the Dragon Lord suddenly killed all the Demon Beasts on Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils and then entered the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, disappearing without a trace.

The reason for this could also be discerned.

It must have been due to some change within the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, the Buddha head statue underwent something that even the four-headed dragons were powerless to stop.

Looking at the present appearance of the Buddha head statue,

it's very likely that the being within the Buddha head statue has already started to awaken.

The Dragon Lord knew that once the Buddha head statue completely woke, it would definitely not spare them, likely out of self-preservation, and at the same time, to ensure that after they had finished suppressing the Buddha head statue, once they emerged, the Eight-layered Devil Realm wouldn't descend into chaos, and their homeland wouldn't be destroyed.

Otherwise,

once someone invaded the location of the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave while he was suppressing the Buddha head statue, the Dragon Lord likely had no means to cope.

If anyone harbored any designs against it, the Dragon Lord couldn't bear the consequences or the cost.

Besides killing all the Demon Beasts on Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils to prevent the news of his disappearance from spreading, the Dragon Lord might have prepared other contingencies.

But what these other measures were,

Cheng Guang at this point, still didn't know.

The information known so far was too scarce.

“Roar Roar!!”

After the stone skin surface on the Buddha head statue fell off cleanly, exposing the bright red flesh underneath, which was disintegrated under the illumination of the light emitted by Tang Sanzang.

Apart from the billowing pitch-black smoke, there were also many unnamed fluids.

As the bright red flesh continued to disintegrate, one could see eyes on the chunks of flesh relentlessly exuding a look of terror,

and emitting an extremely sharp howling sound.

Cheng Guang, just listening to the howling of the bloody flesh, felt the oncoming cold wind grow even more chilly.

Gu Wushuang and Black Cub beside him both frowned at this moment, unable to stop trembling.

Gu Wushuang painfully closed her eyes as restlessness uncontrollably welled up from the bottom of her heart.

At the same time,

without Gu Wushuang herself even noticing, black lines began to spread across her face.

These black lines carried a thick Evil Aura.

That Aura, similar to Gu Wushuang's own Abyss Demon Emperor's presence but more thoroughly evil.

Gu Wushuang's originally clear eyes, upon opening them this time, revealed bloodshot in her clear eyes.

Black Cub's experience was hardly any better.

In comparison to Gu Wushuang, it was not much better.

It lay on the ground in pain, continuously emitting low growls.

At the same time,

around Black Cub, ripples of pitch-black spread unceasingly.

At this moment, the aura on Black Cub's body was also uncontrollably increasing.

Under Black Cub's frightened gaze, its body began to swell gradually, and the aura from being barely perceivable at first, surged instantly.

In just a few breaths, Black Cub's aura had risen more than one Cultivation Realm.

In the blink of an eye, Black Cub's cultivation aura had become no less than Gu Wushuang's, and even faintly surpassed it.

At the same time,

the form of Black Cub also became very different from the beginning.

Veiled in billowing pitch-black smoke, Black Cub's flesh suddenly bulged up, and before Cheng Guang could react, it abruptly burst open.

Flesh tore and skin split.

Contrary to the expected flesh bursting and blood spattering, none of that happened.

Beneath the torn flesh, abruptly emerged bloodied dog heads,

uttering low, thunderous roars.

Originally having only one head, Black Cub suddenly had two additional heads at this time.

Black Cub now seemed like a regal and fear-inspiring three-headed dog standing at the edge of the dark underworld.

Chapter 656: The Buddha will not let you go! \_2

The body was massive and sturdy; if not for the spaciousness of the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, an ordinary place, even a grand palace, would have been unable to accommodate Black Cub in his current form.

Cheng Guang looked at Black Cub, his gaze slightly stunned.

He thought back to the previous system reward and the introduction of Black Cub.

It seemed to have only mentioned this: Hell Hound.

This is a Hell Hound???

Which normal dog has three heads!!

...

Cheng Guang's lips involuntarily twitched slightly.

He wasn't so focused on the Buddha Head Statue anymore.

Instead, he turned all his attention to Black Cub.

After all, with the Buddha Head Statue, there was the Saint Dao Fruit at this time, and Tang Sanzang was handling it; there was no need for Cheng Guang to worry.

It was the changes in Black Cub at this moment that made Cheng Guang involuntarily shift his focus and concern.

Cheng Guang noticed.

Under the moonlight, Black Cub's muscles turned a deep black, flowing like magma. His coarse and hard fur was like countless steel needles, gleaming with a chilling sheen.

In legends, the three heads of the hound represented cunning, strength, and deceit.

Black Cub's gaze was sharp, his mouth curled into a cruel smile, as if mocking all the unfortunate souls who had set foot in hell. Each head had a pair of bright golden eyes, projecting a cold and merciless gaze.

From the three huge nostrils of the tri-headed dog, thick flames and foul stench were intermittently emitted.

The exposed teeth were sharp as knives, the tongue was long and venomous, as if it could devour all living beings.

The low growls emanating from the three throats sounded like the death knells of demise, echoing in every corner of the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave.

Black Cub visibly became stronger all of a sudden.

But at the same time.

Cheng Guang also found that Black Cub was unexpectedly strong and showed signs of struggle and pain in his eyes.

As if resisting something.

Cheng Guang, seeing Black Cub in such a state, looked again at the Buddha Head Statue and the thick black smoke billowing from it.

“Is it because of the aura emitted by this Buddha Head Statue that Black Cub has undergone such major changes?”

“Why, for us, is it a major source of evil and corruption, while for Black Cub it becomes nourishment for growth??”

“The aura emitted by the Buddha Head Statue can be used as nourishment for Black Cub, but it is not without harm.”

“That corruption can make one lose their reason; it’s very possible that Black Cub is also facing the risk of losing his sanity.”

“No, we can’t delay any longer.”

Thinking this, Cheng Guang’s eyes narrowed, and he glanced again at Gu Wushuang behind him, noting that her aura had also improved but not as drastically as Black Cub’s changes.

Moreover, Gu Wushuang’s originally jade-like and stunningly beautiful face now bore several black stripes, thick with an evil aura.

Her autumn water-like eyes lost all their beauty, mostly filled with struggle and madness.

As if at any second, she could completely fall into depravity.

Cheng Guang took a deep breath and focused on the Buddha Head Statue and Tang Sanzang in front of him.

Tang Sanzang, manifested by the Fruits of Path to Divinity, seemed to understand Cheng Guang's intentions. With one hand, he pressed against the exposed Bloody Flesh Chunk of the Buddha Head Statue.

Then, he muttered softly.

"Amitabha Buddha."

After the utterance.

Brilliant holy light burst forth.

The Bloody Flesh Chunk within the Buddha Head Statue let out an incredibly frightened scream.

Under Tang Sanzang's suppression, the Bloody Flesh Chunk within the Buddha Head Statue trembled slightly, its surface gradually cracking as if a thick shell was being peeled away.

From the cracks, a strange and bloody aura seeped out, chilling to the bone.

As the cracks widened, the interior of the stone statue—or rather, the inside of the Bloody Flesh Chunk in the Buddha Head Statue—began to reveal a terrifying form.

It was no longer a Buddha statue, nor simply a chunk of flesh.

It was a distorted, anguished human figure.

The surface of the Bloody Flesh Chunk within the Buddha Head Statue started shedding, revealing dark red muscle and flesh, with clear muscle fibers appearing as though freshly skinned.

This human-shaped form struggled, seemingly enduring immense pain.

The head was extremely warped, the mouth wide open, letting out a silent roar.

The bulging eyes were filled with endless fear and despair.

The arms and legs were in inconceivable angles, as if enduring unbearable torture.

The entire statue exuded a suffocating bloody scent that made one's blood run cold.

Tang Sanzang watched all this silently, his expressionless face as if evaluating an insignificant evil presence.

Eventually, the Buddha Head Statue completely collapsed, and the hideous human form that was revealed burst into flames amid a sound of roaring.

"No, you cannot do this."

"The Buddha will not forgive you."

"You, Judge!"

In the flames, the human form that emerged from the Bloody Flesh Chunk within the Buddha Head Statue, yelled loudly.

Tang Sanzang, barely able to make out the hideous face, showed no change in expression.

Just as he was about to obliterate the grotesque form completely with one hand,

Tang Sanzang suddenly felt something and halted his footstep before it could even land.

Chapter 657: The Buddha will not let you go! \_3

A mysterious aura descended from the high skies.

Tang Sanzang's body suddenly transformed into thousands of points of light, vanished in an instant, and re-entered Cheng Guang's body.

Under the shroud of that mysterious aura, Tang Sanzang returned to Cheng Guang's body.

The entire Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave returned to calm.

Cheng Guang had originally watched as Tang Sanzang appeared poised to wipe out the Buddha head statue; he wondered whether he should halt the activity of his Saint Dao Fruit for a moment to see if he could control the bloody flesh chunk within the statue.

But unexpectedly,

...

before Cheng Guang could even speak out, Tang Sanzang had suddenly ceased his actions.

Was this because Tang Sanzang, also known as his Saint Dao Fruit, sensed his intentions, and thus voluntarily ceased?

Or was it that...

someone else had intervened?

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

His feeling was not unfounded.

The moment Tang Sanzang's body disintegrated into a myriad of light points, Cheng Guang could sense a hidden presence that had descended upon Tang Sanzang.

Besides Tang Sanzang, it didn't affect anyone else.

If it weren't for Cheng Guang's own sharp senses and the fact that Tang Sanzang was his own Saint Dao Fruit, he might not have detected that mysterious aura at all.

What exactly was that mysterious aura?

Cheng Guang pondered with furrowed brows for a while but couldn't figure out any clues.

Tang Sanzang, although just a manifestation of his Saint Dao Fruit, meant that the bloody flesh chunk inside the Buddha head statue couldn't raise even the slightest commotion in front of him. This foreshadowed,

just how powerful the real Tang Sanzang must be.

At least, he was not someone that Cheng Guang at this time could compare to.

And how many people could contend against the phantom of Tang Sanzang?

Not many, one could presume!

In fact, pitifully few!!

After pondering for a while, Cheng Guang stopped getting hung up on the matter and let go of the doubts in his heart, turning his gaze toward the monstrous humanoid that his Saint Dao Fruit had almost beaten to death.

This ferocious humanoid had emerged from within the Buddha head statue, from the bloody flesh chunk that was there.

So it could be proven that the presence within the Buddha head statue was indeed this ferocious humanoid.

As Cheng Guang approached the humanoid, passing the spot where Tang Sanzang had just stood, he felt something beneath his feet and abruptly paused.

Looking down, he saw a string of Buddha beads.

The beads were made of smooth, dark brown Bodhi seeds, each carefully polished, round, and lustrous.

Originally, Cheng Guang hadn't noticed the beads, but now that he saw them, they were shimmering with a faint light, as if they contained a mysterious power.

If not for Cheng Guang's recent hunch that something had descended upon Tang Sanzang, prompting him to refrain from attacking the monstrous humanoid and retreat back into his own body,

Cheng Guang might not have given the beads much thought even if he saw them.

They were the kind that could make one instinctively overlook their existence.

Cheng Guang glanced at the Buddha beads and instinctively bent down to pick them up, feeling a faint chill through the palm of his hand.

He clenched the beads, feeling an unusual sensation.

This string of beads seemed different from any object he had seen before; it exuded an indescribable sense of peace and harmony.

As Cheng Guang was immersed in contemplation, the monstrous humanoid suddenly let out a sharp roar, its body expanding rapidly, becoming larger and more terrifying.

Its eyes glinted with a fierce red light as it opened its huge mouth and lunged at Cheng Guang.

Startled back to reality, Cheng Guang subconsciously raised the Buddha beads in his hand.

A powerful light burst forth from the beads, forming a golden halo that tightly bound the monstrous humanoid.

As the halo contracted, the humanoid's roars grew weaker and weaker until its entire body became stiff and immobile, frozen in place.

Cheng Guang's brows knitted slightly, feeling something was amiss about the beads in his hand, but just as he was about to cast them aside,

he suddenly felt a force flowing from the beads into his body, giving him a sense of comfort and tranquility he had never felt before.

This sensation.

It was strangely similar to when he faced Tang Sanzang.

Were these beads Tang Sanzang's belonging?

Cheng Guang was momentarily stunned, gazing at the beads in his hand, somewhat perplexed; Tang Sanzang was merely a phantom, so how could he leave behind such an utterly real string of beads?

Did Tang Sanzang know something unexpected might occur and purposefully leave these beads behind?

Or was it that,

Tang Sanzang didn't leave the beads; rather, it was that mysterious, hidden presence that had acted from behind who left them?

Why would that mysterious entity possess Tang Sanzang's beads?

And purposefully use Tang Sanzang's beads to do... what?

Attacking only Tang Sanzang and not causing Cheng Guang at the scene to feel too much strangeness?

Was it because the entity acting from the shadows was also fearing something, involuntarily reticent, unable to act?

At this thought, Cheng Guang's eyes began to flicker with a thoughtful glow.

But his train of thought quickly became more chaotic.

Without further contemplation, Cheng Guang focused his attention on the monstrous humanoid.

At this moment, the humanoid had no strength to struggle whatsoever.

Only its eyes could still move.

Besides its eyes, its body seemed to have turned to stone, unbending and rigid.

Cheng Guang walked up to the humanoid, considering for a moment, then decided to use Charm Eyes to see if he could bring it under control.

The monstrous humanoid was self-enclosed in slumber; though it had awakened, it probably hadn't fully recovered.

At least, Cheng Guang didn't feel intimidated by the strength emanating from the humanoid.

.....

Chapter 658: Buddha Lord, I Can't Save the Sentient Beings Anymore

The fierce human-like figure might have wanted to grovel here, stealthily developing, but it hadn't anticipated encountering Cheng Guang and his companions.

If it weren't for Cheng Guang himself arriving early at the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, the fierce human-like figure hidden within the Buddha Head Statue would never have been exposed.

Cheng Guang thought of this, stretched out a hand, and under the fierce glare of the human-like figure, he touched its forehead.

At the moment his fingertip touched the human-like figure's forehead, he felt an ocean-like vast Evil Aura, utterly devoid of warmth to Cheng Guang.

Even though the power of the Fruits of Path to Divinity exists in Cheng Guang's mind, playing its part, he still felt momentarily disoriented when his fingertip touched the human-like figure's forehead.

But he quickly recovered.

...

Cheng Guang couldn't help but take a deep breath, and as he came back to his senses, he found his back soaked with sweat and large beads of sweat had emerged on his forehead without him noticing.

“The Evil Aura on this fierce human-like figure is so thick.”

“I hardly felt it earlier, probably because of the dense mist and smoke playing a role, removing much of the evil and bizarreness emanating from the fierce human-like figure.”

“It wasn’t until I personally touched the fierce human-like figure that I could feel how thick the Evil Aura on it was.”

Cheng Guang muttered to himself.

He was not regretful of his actions.

After all, if he had not taken the initiative to touch the fierce human-like figure, he wouldn’t have been able to unleash his Primordial Spirit Power and apply Divine Power onto it.

The dense mist and smoke not only eliminated much of the evil and strange aura from the fierce human-like figure but also dissipated most of the Primordial Spirit and Qi.

It felt like a sense of erasing everything indiscriminately, friend or foe alike.

“That presence lurking behind, acting against Tang Sanzang, probably didn’t want to allow Tang Sanzang to eradicate the fierce human-like figure.”

“This fierce human-like figure seems very important to that hidden entity, and not just some minor character.”

“And this fierce human-like figure, being inside the Buddha Head Statue, does that mean he... is also a Buddha...”

Cheng Guang’s eyes tightly focused on the fierce human-like figure’s eyes, which were filled with a harsh light.

Staring intently back at Cheng Guang.

When Cheng Guang murmured the word “Buddha,” the figure’s eyes couldn’t help but twitch slightly.

At that moment, Cheng Guang, feeling the shift in the fierce human-like figure’s gaze, took a deep breath.

“So it’s true, the one who just acted from behind you, is it the Buddha Lord you speak of?”

Cheng Guang said these words.

The fierce human-like figure, which had only a slight movement in its eyes just now, suddenly couldn’t sit still any longer, staring at Cheng Guang with a face full of panic and anger.

Although he did not believe Cheng Guang could do anything to the Buddha Lord, this inexplicable entity named Cheng Guang still filled him with countless fears.

Tang Sanzang should have been long dead by now.

Yet he still persists.

And now, Tang Sanzang seemed to have been summoned by this handsome young man.

Why!

Why!!

Why did such a thing have to happen!?!?

The Buddha Lord had not foretold that hiding here would result in such an accident!!

The fierce human-like figure locked its gaze on Cheng Guang, and the fear revealed in its eyes didn't last long, as it quickly suppressed the emotion.

After all, the fierce human-like figure had lived for countless years; though its cultivation had gone awry, affecting its temperament greatly, making it impatient and quick to anger, some rationality remained.

Therefore, the fierce human-like figure suppressed the complex emotions in its heart, and a playful smile appeared in its eyes as it looked at the handsome young man before it.

In the eyes of the fierce human-like figure, although the handsome young man was powerful and mysterious, he couldn't compare to Tang Sanzang just now.

Even Tang Sanzang had little he could do against it.

What could this handsome young man possibly do to it?

As long as the handsome young man before it wanted to kill it, the Buddha Lord would not stand idly by.

Just thinking this, the fierce human-like figure felt at ease, and its mood gradually relaxed.

Watching the handsome young man before it, the fierce human-like figure awaited Cheng Guang, the handsome young man, to directly erase it.

Cheng Guang, perceiving the changes in the fierce human-like figure's eyes, had little surprise and cared even less about what the fierce human-like figure was thinking.

He could guess that the sudden calmness in the fierce human-like figure's eyes was probably because it held some trump card in its hand.

Otherwise, the fierce human-like figure wouldn't suddenly become so composed.

Their trump card was most likely the one who had taken action just now.

Had it not been for that entity hidden in the background suddenly intervening, Tang Sanzang would have already eradicated the fierce human-like figure.

The fierce human-like figure was now very confident that if Cheng Guang attacked it, the hidden presence would still intervene.

Tang Sanzang could dissipate and return to Cheng Guang's body.

But Cheng Guang himself had no place to escape.

At this thought, Cheng Guang's lips curved with an indescribable intent as the Power of the Primordial Spirit surged out, flowing along his body towards the fierce human-like figure.

Chapter 659: Buddha Lord, I Can't Save the Sentient Beings Anymore \_2

The fierce humanoid felt an endless surge of primordial divine power emanating from Cheng Guang's fingertip he placed on his forehead.

Originally, the fierce humanoid was expecting the sudden move by Cheng Guang to be saturated with a heavy killing intent.

But.

After feeling the method Cheng Guang had employed, the fierce humanoid was a few degrees stupider.

"This..."

“What is this!?”

...

Once the fierce humanoid fully grasped the power contained within the method unleashed by Cheng Guang, an uncontrollable roar erupted from within, his emotions boiling like scalding water.

The reason was quite simple.

The aura of power released by the method Cheng Guang used did not make the fierce humanoid feel any lethal danger.

Instead...

Instead, it was laden with layers of charm!

What in the world is this!!!

The handsome young man in front of him was actually not intending to eradicate him!?

But was thinking about charm!?

Wasn't this kind of charming aura something only the descendants of that fox could have???

Why did this human also have this...?

The fierce humanoid was dumbfounded and puzzled.

At the same time.

After a brief moment of surprise and shock, the fierce humanoid then looked at Cheng Guang with eyes filled with intense resentment.

He used all his strength to resist the divine method Cheng Guang was using, the Charm Eyes.

However.

The fierce humanoid still underestimated Cheng Guang.

Not to mention that he had not yet fully awakened.

Even if he had fully awoken, his primordial spirit and mind, long contaminated and worn by time, were already teetering on the edge of completely falling into the abyss.

Cheng Guang's divine power, even though it was not that strong, needed only to be able to shake the fierce humanoid's mind to fully control him.

The fierce humanoid resisted only briefly before his mind gradually became occupied by Cheng Guang.

"Damn it, damn it!"

"Why!!"

"Why is this happening!!"

"Buddha Lord, Buddha Lord..."

In the mind of the fierce humanoid, Cheng Guang's shadow occupied all thoughts, and in just a short time, the fierce humanoid already felt he was losing himself.

Although the fierce humanoid was still calling out to the Buddha Lord, hoping to be saved by him.

But.

The fierce humanoid knew that at this time, the Buddha Lord had only instinct left and was also not yet awakened, while simultaneously needing to guard against several people from the east, and thus it was impossible for the Buddha Lord to spare much effort to save him.

At the same time.

Buddha Lord...

Could only.

Give him a fleeting glance when he was in mortal danger.

It's over...

It's over...

"Buddha Lord, I can no longer save sentient beings..."

At this time, the fierce humanoid's lips trembled faintly, muttering to himself, chanting a Buddhist name softly, and a teardrop seemed to fall from the corner of his eye.

Cheng Guang, seeing the state of the fierce humanoid, was somewhat perplexed, not understanding what the fierce humanoid was doing.

Just as Cheng Guang could feel that he was in complete control of the fierce humanoid.

At the same time.

A cold and emotionless system voice rang in Cheng Guang's ear.

Cheng Guang then knew that he had completed his system task.

Before Cheng Guang could relax.

Suddenly he saw.

The fierce humanoid who was gradually coming under his control suddenly started disintegrating, like porcelain shattering.

Flesh peeled away from its body incessantly, falling to the ground and turning into a puddle of unidentifiable blood.

Dark as ink.

In the blink of an eye, it had completely vanished.

Where the fierce humanoid had collapsed, only a pitch-black bead was left, completely black but still with a hint of purity within.

Cheng Guang's finger remained still, frozen in the position where it had been on the forehead of the fierce humanoid just moments before.

Seeing the sudden change in the fierce humanoid, Cheng Guang didn't respond immediately, furrowed his brows, and couldn't understand why the fierce humanoid would commit suicide so suddenly.

Did he know he would be controlled by me, so he chose to commit suicide??

But it wasn't necessary.

Even if I controlled him, I would not take his life.

Did he not want to let me control him and affect the overall situation?

Or did he not want me to discover the fierce humanoid's true secrets??

Cheng Guang's brow furrowed slightly, unable to comprehend why the fierce humanoid would suddenly turn out this way.

In his heart, he could vaguely guess some reasons.

But he was not certain.

Cheng Guang sighed, "I had planned to control the fierce humanoid and then ask him what he knows. This fierce humanoid seems to be a Buddha, but I don't know which one."

"Who is this 'Buddha Lord' he speaks of?"

"Apart from this fierce humanoid, are there others like him in the Abyss Demon Sea, and in other places?"

Cheng Guang murmured to himself, slightly bending over to pick up the black bead that had been revealed where the fierce humanoid had melted away like ice and snow.

This black bead was most likely a sarira.

Touching the ink-black bead, which still contained a trace of purity, Cheng Guang felt no trace of evil aura.

It seemed as if, with the suicide of the fierce humanoid, or rather with the suicide of the unnamed Buddha, the evil aura in the entire space was retreating quickly.

Chapter 660: Buddha Lord, I Can't Save the Sentient Beings Anymore \_3

Black Cub and Gu Wushuang, who were on the verge of complete collapse, both let out a sigh of relief.

Gu Wushuang and Black Cub, a person and a dog, collapsed on the ground without any regard for their image, taking deep breaths, with beads of sweat streaming down their foreheads.

At the same time, as they panted heavily, the evil aura on their bodies was also being quickly suppressed.

The black patterns on Gu Wushuang's face and the bloodlines in her eyes were also fading rapidly.

But Black Cub was different.

Its size had not changed; instead, its eyes were filled with complexity as it looked down at its own body.

...

"Did this turn out to be a blessing in disguise?"

"That aura... it actually lets me feel an affinity from my origin, as if I was born from that very aura."

“That shouldn’t be the case.”

Black Cub pondered in its heart, lifting its gaze slightly to look at Cheng Guang.

Seeing Cheng Guang unharmed, Black Cub couldn’t help but breathe a sigh of relief.

In Black Cub’s view, Cheng Guang was after all its nominal and factual master, so nothing could go wrong with him.

If anything happened to Cheng Guang, Black Cub wouldn’t be far from leaving as well.

And at this moment.

Gu Wushuang, having recovered from the pollution of the grotesque humanoid form, was also looking at Cheng Guang.

In Cheng Guang’s pair of autumnal eyes, there flickered many indescribable meanings.

Gu Wushuang herself did not expect that Cheng Guang, the Duke of the State’s Heir, would have so many tricks up his sleeve, and that his strength could be so formidable.

Gu Wushuang originally thought that Cheng Guang had already attained a high status in her mind.

But looking at him now.

The status was still not high enough.

In fact, it was very low.

Now it seemed necessary to elevate the status of Cheng Guang, the Duke of the State's Heir, even higher.

After all...

Gu Wushuang herself had no means to deal with the grotesque humanoid form that no one else had been able to do anything about, and yet, at this moment, Cheng Guang had resolved the issue with ease.

Looking at Cheng Guang's calm face now, in addition to shock, Gu Wushuang felt more fear and an infatuation that even she herself did not notice.

Demon Beasts only submit to those who are stronger than themselves.

On this point.

It doesn't matter whether it's a devil, a demon, or a human; they are all essentially the same.

However.

This is more pronounced in Demon Beasts.

After all, the Demon Beast's Princely Heir only follows one law, the Jungle Rules: respect the strong.

In the past, when Gu Wushuang was the Abyss Demon Emperor, she looked over the many Demon Seas, encountering few stronger than herself and many weaker.

Hence, Gu Wushuang herself, or rather, the Abyss Demon Emperor, had never experienced being weaker than others.

Nor had she faced such powerlessness as she did when confronted with the grotesque humanoid form.

With a mixture of emotions, Gu Wushuang couldn't help but harbor many indescribable feelings in her eyes as she looked at Cheng Guang.

After watching Cheng Guang, the Duke of the State's Heir, for a while, Gu Wushuang then turned her gaze toward Black Cub.

Looking at Black Cub at this moment.

A twitch involuntarily emerged on the corners of Gu Wushuang's mouth.

"Is it really you?"

"Hell's Demon Emperor, have you no shame? Hiding for so long, is it amusing?"

Gu Wushuang's words reached Black Cub's ears.

Black Cub glanced at Gu Wushuang with an expression of helplessness, having no mood to chat with her and merely snorted coldly, turning its gaze away.

Black Cub itself did not expect to recover so quickly.

In Gu Wushuang's eyes,

it seemed quite possible that she had been acting all along.

Only now could she no longer hide it.

Little did she know, she had only just regained her strength.

She had to reincarnate and start over after intervals, a fact she couldn't share with others.

This cycle of reincarnation and restarting after intervals, she didn't know when it had started.

With every reincarnation, she'd lose most of her memories, retaining only some vague ones.

Even Black Cub didn't know how many times she had reincarnated.

Anyway, it was many, many times.

This kind of event was unique to Black Cub's experience, so she'd never seen it in anyone else, nor could she discuss it with them.

Explaining anything to the Abyss Demon Emperor was out of the question at the moment.

Black Cub certainly didn't want to be stabbed in the back by the Abyss Demon Emperor the next time she reincarnated and restarted.

The fact that she could flee and abandon both herself and her master just now showed she was no good.

Thinking this, Black Cub started to shrink, returning to her normal size, and ran over to Cheng Guang's side.

With the manner of a fawning dog, her three heads hung out their tongues, looking at Cheng Guang with eager-to-please faces.

She paid no more attention to Gu Wushuang.

Gu Wushuang merely glanced at Black Cub's appearance and felt as if she was about to go blind.

Which shameless dog belonging to the Hell's Demon Emperor was this???

In Gu Wushuang's memory,

even if the Hell's Demon Emperor was shameless, he shouldn't look like this.

This was...

Had this been a complete conquest by Cheng Guang, the Princely Heir of the State?

Gu Wushuang felt complicated emotions.

At the same time,

Gu Wushuang herself inexplicably wanted to approach Cheng Guang as the Hell's Demon Emperor had.

But then,

she had just attempted to run away.

The immediate embarrassment made it difficult for Gu Wushuang to face Cheng Guang, the Duke of the State's Princely Heir.

The emotion of shyness

surfaced in Gu Wushuang's own heart, something she hadn't expected.

This feeling couldn't possibly be associated with the Abyss Demon Emperor.

But that's exactly what had happened.

While Gu Wushuang was in a quandary for quite some time, thinking about approaching Cheng Guang and saying something,

she suddenly heard a noise.

Her beautiful brows couldn't help but frown slightly.

Her autumn-water like eyes looked up, gazing at the five huge dragon statues near Cheng Guang.

At this time,

cracks suddenly appeared on the leading giant dragon statue.

The cracks at first were just a sliver.

The very sound Gu Wushuang had just heard was from those forming cracks.

The sound of stone shattering!

Seeing this,

Gu Wushuang didn't know why, but she suddenly had a bad premonition!!!

.....