

## My System 661

Chapter 661: Buddha, Is Buddha Really Dead??

Gu Wushuang's heart suddenly sounded an alarm.

In her eyes, that mirrored autumn water, a multitude of shock and terror that she could not hide began to surface.

At the same time.

Cheng Guang also noticed Gu Wushuang looking toward the gigantic dragon-shaped sculpture beside him.

As he was puzzling over it, suddenly, the sound of stone shattering came to his ears.

The noise of the stone breaking apart was particularly jarring within the somewhat silent Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave.

...

Cheng Guang fiercely turned his head, looking toward the gigantic dragon-shaped sculpture beside him.

Under Cheng Guang's gaze, he could see the hard stone on the sculpture forming cracks all over.

The cracks started small at first, barely noticeable, but quickly spread like a virus, covering the entire sculpture in an instant.

The stone skin that covered the large dragon sculpture began peeling away layer by layer, like a snake shedding its skin.

Large chunks of stone fell away, landing on the ground.

Upon the sculpture, now devoid of its stony layer, gleamed pitch-black dragon scales.

The dark scales shone with a piercing cold light within the still-bright expanse of Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave.

“ROAR!!!”

Out of nowhere, the gigantic dragon-shaped sculpture suddenly came to life, its stone fragments were flung away, smashing against the cave walls of Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave.

The leader among the dragon-shaped sculptures had come to life.

However.

The other four giant dragon-shaped sculptures did not move at all, maintaining their positions as before, unchanged.

Cheng Guang, observing the dragon that had turned from an inanimate object into a living being, could not help but reveal a trace of awe in his eyes.

This was his first time seeing such a creature as a dragon.

This Black Dragon must be the Dragon Lord referred to by the Dragon Lord’s Envoy; its likeness was almost exactly as he had imagined.

Now that it could move, the scene felt even more real.

As Cheng Guang observed the Dragon Lord, his eyes held a trace of awe, but there was little fear or astonishment.

He noticed that although the Dragon Lord appeared majestic, there was an unmistakable weariness and lethargy in its eyes.

It seemed the Dragon Lord had expended an untold amount of energy suppressing the entity within the Buddha Head Statue.

Indeed, as Cheng Guang had thought.

When the Dragon Lord first recovered from its stone state, it roared and looked around, its black draconic eyes mostly revealing fear and rage.

It seemed to anticipate some mishap.

The Dragon Lord roared, its enormous eyes, tinged with a hint of its lineage, sweeping back and forth across its surroundings.

Taking in the environment.

The Dragon Lord's gaze did not immediately rest upon Cheng Guang and the others, who had suddenly and inexplicably appeared in Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave.

To the Dragon Lord, the appearance of Cheng Guang and the others was somewhat surprising, but not an impossibility.

After all, it had been absent for so long; it was not unusual for someone to presume an accident had befallen it and climb up Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

What concerned the Dragon Lord more was that peculiar Buddha!

The Dragon Lord cast its anxious and horrified gaze toward the spot where the Buddha Head Statue once stood.

To the Dragon Lord, its sudden awakening was very likely due to some mishap befalling the Buddha Head Statue.

If the people who appeared in Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave at this time had caused the Buddha Head Statue to encounter an accident, the Dragon Lord itself felt a desire to die.

Even if the Buddha Head Statue were ignored, the Dragon Lord would have shredded Cheng Guang and his companions to pieces right here.

Just as the Dragon Lord was entertaining this thought, it saw the scene where the original aura of the Buddha Head Statue was and became dumbfounded.

The Buddha Head Statue had become a pile of rubble, shattered and chaotic. If not for the remnants still vaguely discernible as the shape of a Buddha's head, one might not have recognized what it once was.

At this moment, the Dragon Lord couldn't help but wonder if the Devil had already broken free and fully awakened.

But then again...

On the other hand.

The shattered Buddha Head could also prove that the Devil had already broken free, could it not?

Why was there so little commotion?

Where was the Devil?

Bewilderment filled the Dragon Lord's huge eyes as it shifted its gaze from the broken Buddha Head on the ground to the black liquid beside it.

That unknown black liquid.

It gave the Dragon Lord an all too familiar sensation.

It was as if the Buddha it once faced exuded this very scent.

Yet.

Even though the black liquid next to the Buddha Head now emitted an aura so similar to that of the Devil, the Dragon Lord dared not confirm it.

It knew all too well how terrifying that Buddha was.

After countless ages, even including itself, all dragons had almost perished right here; it was unlikely that such a being could be easily killed.

Therefore.

The Dragon Lord preferred to believe that the Devil had indeed awakened, but for some reason, it had not attacked the Dragon Lord and had instead simply vanished.

Leaving behind only this pool of unknown black liquid.

The Dragon Lord did not understand, could not comprehend.

After staring blankly at the mysterious black liquid on the ground for a while, the Dragon Lord then turned its gaze back to Cheng Guang.

For some reason, the Dragon Lord could sense that among the three present in Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, each had considerable strength, but the leader, the one who seemed weakest, was Cheng Guang.

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As for the other two people...

The Dragon Lord's gaze avoided Black Cub and Gu Wushuang who were beside Cheng Guang, almost too fearful to look directly at them.

He had yet to recover from the terror brought by the Buddha Head Statue, nor had he paid much attention to Cheng Guang and his companions.

Fortunately, it seemed that the Buddha Head Statue had already awakened and had not acted against it, which allowed the Dragon Lord to breathe a sigh of relief.

At the same time, he was now inclined to take a closer look at Cheng Guang and his two companions.

After taking a glance at Cheng Guang, the Dragon Lord was about to shift his gaze to Black Cub and Gu Wushuang when he suddenly felt an aura that sent shivers down his spine.

...

It was just a fleeting sensation.

But the Dragon Lord knew immediately.

The Black Cub and Gu Wushuang beside Cheng Guang were not entities he could compare himself to at this time.

If it weren't for that Buddha, the Dragon Lord wouldn't fear anything, but right now, his own state had been greatly compromised by the Buddha, leaving him with less than seventy percent of his strength.

Perhaps even less than fifty percent.

How could he dare fight these two, who could be considered exceptional even among the ranks of the Devil Emperors?

The Dragon Lord felt cowed in an instant.

But his dignity made it difficult for him to lower his face, so after merely glancing at Gu Wushuang and Black Cub, he turned his attention back to Cheng Guang, who he presumed to be the spokesperson.

“You...”

As the Dragon Lord observed Cheng Guang and was about to say something, it seemed he suddenly noticed something and couldn’t help but let out a soft yelp of surprise.

“Eh, you’re from the Human Race?”

Cheng Guang, hearing this, was even more astonished than the Dragon Lord.

After all, he possessed the Restraint Pearl; how could the Dragon Lord see through his Human Race identity despite that?

It should be known.

Even Devil Emperors within the Eight-layered Devil Realm could not penetrate Cheng Guang’s disguise, yet the Dragon Lord did so with a single glance.

To Cheng Guang, this was simply inconceivable.

“How did you know?”

In Cheng Guang’s eyes, a hint of surprise flickered as he didn’t directly answer the Dragon Lord but instead countered with a question, taking for granted the fact of his Human Race identity.

The Dragon Lord wasn’t foolish and understood that Cheng Guang had acknowledged it.

He took a deep breath.

In his enormous dragon eyes gleamed a trace of intrigue.

“Interesting, even members of the Human Race dare to venture into my Eight-layered Devil Realm. There aren’t many with such courage. It seems the Four Directions Mortal World has once again produced an impressive number of Human Race heroes,”

said the Dragon Lord, pausing to contemplate before continuing, “As for how I could tell, it was obvious at a glance. Though you have well-concealed your aura, the Primordial Spirit cannot be hidden.”

Cheng Guang was even more surprised upon hearing this.

The Dragon Lord was indeed no ordinary being.

To think he could see through his own Primordial Spirit with a single glance?

Hearing the Dragon Lord’s words, Cheng Guang now grew anxious, wondering whether the Dragon Lord could also perceive the Saint Dao Fruit contained within his Primordial Spirit.

So Cheng Guang asked further, “So, what’s peculiar about my Primordial Spirit?”

The Dragon Lord, faced with Cheng Guang’s question, was becoming impatient. With his status and standing, he had never been addressed in such a manner, nor had anyone questioned him so.

Cheng Guang's equal footing, even without a hint of arrogance, still managed to irk the Dragon Lord.

Yet the Dragon Lord was not foolish.

Given the presence of Black Cub and Gu Wushuang by Cheng Guang's side, he dared not act against him or speak out of turn.

Otherwise.

If Cheng Guang didn't show any respect for the Dragon Lord, there would indeed be nowhere for the Dragon Lord to cry.

After pondering on Cheng Guang's mood, the Dragon Lord took a few more glances at him, then shook his head and spoke slowly.

"There's nothing unusual about your Primordial Spirit. I can see it clearly and recognize that your Primordial Spirit is that of the Human Race, but beyond that, I cannot discern anything else."

Cheng Guang, upon hearing the Dragon Lord speak thus, didn't feel much surprise.

After all, the Fruits of Path to Divinity, in this world, could be considered a remarkably high-ranking existence; even the peculiar Chicken Demons in Five Daos Mountain were striving for these Fruits.

Cheng Guang then, merely by completing a task, had been rewarded with such a Saintly Dao Fruit.

It was already beyond what could be described as mere luck.

Even the saying "ancestor's tomb billowing with blue smoke" could not encapsulate it.

Thus, the Saint Dao Fruit going undetected by the Dragon Lord was within Cheng Guang's expectation.

Cheng Guang pondered for a moment, and just as he was about to inquire why the Dragon Lord and its kind were here suppressing the Buddha Head Statue, and for what purpose...

Again, the Dragon Lord couldn't help but ask:

"When you just appeared here, did you see the Buddha over there?"

"The Buddha has already left? In which direction did he go?"

The Dragon Lord spoke, his gigantic eyes webbed with bloodshot veins, staring intently at Cheng Guang.

It was quite obvious he was especially eager to know the answer.

In those huge dragon eyes, apart from a hint of anticipation, there was a trace of nervousness.

Such an appearance of the Dragon Lord struck Cheng Guang, making him feel a bit out of breath. What exactly did the Dragon Lord want to know? Had the Buddha Head Statue disappeared, or was it still here?

After a slight frown, Cheng Guang replied in an indifferent tone, "It's gone."

Having received Cheng Guang's reply, the Dragon Lord frowned, and his large and slightly ferocious dragon face showed a touch of confusion.

"Gone?"

"What do you mean?"

Cheng Guang looked at the black liquid at his feet, lifted his foot slightly, and examined the sole of his shoe to see if he had stepped in anything dirty.

Then he said carelessly:

“Dead.”

The Dragon Lord now understood. His already huge dragon eyes widened even more at that moment.

The Dragon Lord stared at Cheng Guang, seemingly unable to believe the news of the Buddha’s death coming from Cheng Guang’s mouth.

Unable to help it, the Dragon Lord lowered his head, his immensely large dragon eyes intently observing Cheng Guang’s figure.

He was very close to Cheng Guang.

Almost touching Cheng Guang.

At the same time.

The Dragon Lord’s breathing also grew much heavier.

With the Dragon Lord’s heavy breath came an unpleasantly metallic smell.

Cheng Guang frowned slightly, and just as he was about to say something,

the Dragon Lord suddenly noticed something, his gaze fixated on the Shariputra in Cheng Guang’s hand, which he was clutching unconsciously.

His eyes revealed indescribable horror.

The Dragon Lord suddenly retreated, as if encountering an enemy it could not match, and beads of sweat quickly appeared on its forehead.

Directly shrinking back into a corner, its body seemed to be shaking, as it looked at Cheng Guang.

“The Buddha, the Buddha is truly dead??”

“Who, who exactly are you???”

“Why could you kill the Buddha????”

“Why did you kill the Buddha??”

“It’s over!! Everything is over!!!!”

The majesty that the Dragon Lord had been struggling to maintain crumbled in that moment.

At this time, the Dragon Lord seemed more like a stress responder who had been wounded.

Cheng Guang was startled by the Dragon Lord’s sudden actions.

Then he realized that the Dragon Lord was still watching him.

Cheng Guang became aware of something, lifted his hand slightly, and looked at the Shariputra in his hand. He suddenly understood why the Dragon Lord had been so terrified just now.

The especially dreadful Buddha was slain by him.

How could it not be scared?

But...

Cheng Guang was somewhat puzzled by the words of the Dragon Lord.

What does it mean by how I could have killed the Buddha, how I dare to kill the Buddha?

Killed means killed.

Where's the question of daring or not?

Cheng Guang tossed the Shariputra nonchalantly in his hand and then his gaze fell upon the Dragon Lord in the corner.

“What's wrong?”

“Everything's already done, what consequences could there possibly be??”

Just seeing Cheng Guang tossing the Shariputra in his hand nonchalantly was enough to scare the Dragon Lord out of its wits.

Chapter 663: Do You Want to Follow Me?

“You...”

“You...”

The Dragon Lord stammered, wanting to say something but ultimately did not utter a word, already appearing not to want to speak with Cheng Guang anymore, he turned around, intending to escape.

However, just as the Dragon Lord was about to get up,

suddenly he saw.

Black Cub and Gu Wushuang seemed to have sensed that the Dragon Lord had the intention to leave, so they walked to the entrance of the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, blocking the exit completely.

...

Gu Wushuang's eyes, like autumn waters, gazed at the Dragon Lord. Her red lips parted slightly as she slowly began to speak,

"The Princely Heir has not yet finished speaking, you cannot leave."

The Dragon Lord was only stared at by Gu Wushuang for a moment, feeling chills all over his body.

If it were any other time,

although the existence of Gu Wushuang might have made him slightly more cautious, it would definitely not be enough to instill fear in him.

But at this moment,

the Dragon Lord himself had been weakened by that Buddha time and again, and his current state was far from his best, coupled with the shock and fright he had just received from Cheng Guang.

He had even less of a will to fight back.

The Dragon Lord's mouth trembled, and upon his fearsome draconic face, a visage akin to one about to cry emerged.

"What, what exactly do you want to do!!!"

"Who on earth are you all!!!!"

"With that Buddha dead, my Dragon Clan cannot extricate itself from involvement. My Dragon Clan has been suppressed by the Buddhas for countless ages, oppressed by the Various Gods for countless ages, and now my Dragon Court has been hoping to join the Various Gods, to suppress the Buddha and obtain a divine position."

"But you..."

"But you actually killed that Buddha!!"

"With that Buddha dead, once the Western Buddhas awaken, they will not spare my Dragon Clan, and neither will the Celestial Gods tear their faces with the Western Buddhas for the sake of my Dragon Clan."

"You... who on earth are you all!!!!"

In the end, the Dragon Lord's emotions completely collapsed.

He didn't want that Buddha to fully awaken, he wanted to gain merits with the gods, but he also didn't want to kill that Buddha, for if he did, the Western Buddhas would definitely not spare the Dragon Clan that dared to kill a Buddha.

At this moment,

that Buddha was dead.

No matter whether his Dragon Clan had done anything or not, they could no longer absolve themselves of blame.

"It's all over, everything's over. The planning and scheming of countless years have all come to naught!!"

After a bout of roaring, the Dragon Lord's mood sank considerably. The dragon as a whole looked just like a child who hadn't yet grown up, wearing an expression full of sorrow on its face.

It was almost ready to cry outright.

Cheng Guang listened to the Dragon Lord's words, his eyebrows slightly furrowed, thoughts churning in his mind.

Through what the Dragon Lord had just said, Cheng Guang could now roughly understand that the five giant dragons, including the Dragon Lord himself, were not implicated by the entity within the Buddha Head Statue.

Instead, their task here in the Dragon's Lair was very likely to suppress the existence within the Buddha Head Statue.

To suppress that Buddha.

And the purpose was to curry favor with the Various Gods mentioned by the Dragon Lord.

To gain a divine position.

Although Cheng Guang wasn't quite clear about the benefits of the divine position mentioned by the Dragon Lord, he could roughly guess.

It was all about the Heavenly Court's way of things.

Everything was used to consolidate support.

Nothing else really mattered.

Mainly it was about the title and the recognition of you.

The fact that the Dragon Clan wanted such a thing had surprised Cheng Guang as well.

But after pondering it carefully, Cheng Guang realized it made some sense for the Dragon Clan to want this.

After all, by rights, the Dragon Clan should be categorized as part of the Devil Clan.

But the Dragon Clan is not a common Devil; it is of too high a rank and looks down on the ordinary Devil Clan, never considering itself to be of the same race as other Devils.

Pride combined with self-esteem made it somewhat normal for the Dragon Clan to decide to ally with the Various Gods.

Besides the Dragon Clan making such a decision, nothing else much surprised Cheng Guang.

What truly startled Cheng Guang upon deeper contemplation was,

that the Celestial Gods seemed to have been planning from countless ages ago, already preparing for a struggle for fortune with the Western Buddhas.

Having the Dragon Clan suppress that Buddha here, it's likely that both the identity and status of that Buddha are not of the common sort.

However, based solely on that Buddha's appearance, Cheng Guang really couldn't discern a bit of the Buddha's characteristic traits.

Exactly which Buddha was hiding within that Buddha Head Statue,

Cheng Guang simply couldn't see clearly.

After musing for a while, Cheng Guang's gaze returned to the Dragon Lord, who still looked like he desired death.

"Alright, stop shouting, he's dead, so he's dead. Do you have to have that divine position?"

Cheng Guang looked at the Dragon Lord with some impatience.

At that moment, the Dragon Lord was startled by Cheng Guang's words.

Because,

the Dragon Lord had never seen someone dare to be impatient with it, let alone rebuke it.

After being stunned for a while,

The Dragon Lord finally came back to his senses and, realizing what Cheng Guang had just said, anger showed on its ferocious draconic face.

But the Dragon Lord itself knew that it simply couldn't provoke Cheng Guang right now.

So, it had to suppress its irritable heart with great difficulty.

"You, what do you know!"

“Do you even know how important a divine position is??”

“If it weren’t for that sinful dragon of yesteryears, how could my Dragon Clan have been stripped of the divine position by the Various Gods? Now, to gain a divine position again, we must achieve meritorious deeds!”

Chapter 664: Do You Want to Follow Me? \_2

“And this...”

“Is the achievement of my Dragon Clan!”

“The struggle between the Western Buddhas and the Celestial Gods, how could we possibly dominate it? To be able to cling to one side and survive is already quite good!”

“Now that the Fate of the Heavenly Dao is about to restart, in the future you...”

The Dragon Lord held back his anger, speaking rapidly.

At first, he spoke extremely quickly, as if without thinking.

...

Until the end.

The tone and voice of the Dragon Lord weakened, clearly realizing there was no need to explain so much to Cheng Guang.

With the Buddha dead, that was it.

The only option now was to look for other methods to secure a divine position for himself and the Dragon Clan.

Speaking of which.

For the Dragon Lord, the death of that Buddha wasn't a complete disaster.

Its prior entry into the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave was because the other four dragons were nearly unable to suppress that Buddha any longer.

Even its own venture into the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave had been with the mindset that it might not come out alive.

Even though he felt that his own chances were slim, the Dragon Lord still had no choice but to do so.

Because he had to exert all his strength to suppress that Buddha.

If he hadn't given it his all and allowed the escape of that Buddha, even if the Dragon Lord himself lived and was not badly wounded, he would still be found by the angry gods and be flayed and skinned.

In the Heavenly Court, there was one fearsome god who had once skinned a dragon alive.

The Dragon Lord had never experienced it personally, nor had it witnessed it, but it had heard of such things countless times from its parents.

Now that Cheng Guang had killed that Buddha, at least the Dragon Lord had managed to survive for the time being.

In the end, if the Celestial Gods questioned and pursued the matter, it wouldn't be the Dragon Clan's fault, they could all be thrown onto Cheng Guang who was of an unknown status within the Human Race.

Thinking this, the Dragon Lord felt a bright future ahead.

It even gave itself a figurative thumbs-up in that moment.

Feeling it was truly clever.

Meanwhile, Cheng Guang wasn't paying attention to the petty thoughts of the Dragon Lord. Looking around, he already felt he couldn't stay there any longer.

The system quest was completed.

Next, he needed to find a place to claim the system quest rewards.

With these thoughts in mind, Cheng Guang started walking towards the outside.

As he stepped towards the entrance of the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, Cheng Guang turned his head slightly, his gaze landing on the Dragon Lord.

"You..."

The Dragon Lord, having seen Cheng Guang preparing to leave and not planning any action against it, felt instantly at ease.

Filled with relief.

But then.

The Dragon Lord watched as Cheng Guang, a being not to be trifled with, suddenly stopped and turned his gaze upon it as he was about to leave.

The Dragon Lord nearly wet itself in fright.

“What, what do you want to do?”

The Dragon Lord’s legs trembled slightly, the full length of the dragon still hiding in the corner, a picture of “I can’t offend, but I sure can hide.”

Cheng Guang looked at the Dragon Lord, and seeing such a cowardly state, he had originally wanted to recruit the Dragon Lord, to have it follow him in whatever challenges lay ahead, whether against the Western Buddhas or the Celestial Gods.

Cheng Guang didn’t even want to depend on them.

He wanted to trample all those who hid in the shadows and secretly controlled the fate of the world underfoot.

Moreover.

The pressure Cheng Guang felt from the Great Tang Emperor at the moment was still too great.

Even though the Great Tang Emperor had not shown any malice towards him, but instead, had been completely benevolent.

But this...

Was only because the Great Tang Emperor hadn’t discovered that Great Tang Chang’an City was under his control.

The moment the Great Tang Emperor found out that he controlled Great Tang Chang’an City, Cheng Guang would instantly become a target.

The Great Tang Emperor wouldn't let him get away with it.

Unless Cheng Guang voluntarily handed over Great Tang Chang'an City, otherwise, the Great Tang Emperor would never let him go.

And the idea of voluntarily handing over Great Tang Chang'an City to the Great Tang Emperor.

Was impossible.

Leaving aside what role Great Tang Chang'an City may play, how could Cheng Guang easily relinquish what he had acquired?

Even if Cheng Guang let go and handed over Great Tang Chang'an City to the Great Tang Emperor, knowing that he could control it, the Great Tang Emperor would never feel at ease or be calm about him.

An Emperor's mind is to leave no trouble for the future.

Even if Cheng Guang himself wanted to do something, once targeted by the Great Tang Emperor, he wouldn't have many ways to survive.

Cheng Guang thought of this, his gaze once again landing on the corner, as if still in doubt about the Dragon Lord, who was contemplating life.

"Do you want to follow me? Perhaps it isn't inferior to the Various Gods and godhood you speak of in the future," Cheng Guang said.

No sooner had Cheng Guang spoken than the Dragon Lord was utterly dumbfounded.

It wasn't just the Dragon Lord who was dumbfounded.

Gu Wushuang and Black Cub at his side were also struck with stupefaction.

Although the two of them did not know what the Various Gods and godhood mentioned by the Dragon Lord were.

But.

It was evident from that Buddha Head Statue just now.

Those Various Gods were entities capable of contending with the powers behind the Buddha Head Statue.

And no matter how strong Cheng Guang was, he wasn't necessarily a match for those beings who had lived for untold ages.

Gu Wushuang's autumn-water-like eyes, after hearing such words from Cheng Guang, couldn't help but stare tightly at him, utterly baffled as to why Cheng Guang would make such a statement.

To Gu Wushuang, the status of Cheng Guang, the Duke's Heir, had greatly risen in her heart at this moment.

If it hadn't been for such a significant elevation of his status, Gu Wushuang, upon hearing the Town-Nation Duke's Heir say such things, would only think that Cheng Guang had gone mad.

But now.

Gu Wushuang couldn't help but ponder the feasibility of what Cheng Guang had said.

Regardless of how powerful the Various Gods mentioned by the Dragon Lord were, just looking into the eyes of Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir at this moment, there was little fear or trepidation.

What was there.

Was nothing but full confidence.

Just by looking at Cheng Guang with such demeanor, Gu Wushuang, who had wanted to say something, suddenly fell silent, closing her mouth without speaking.

Black Cub at her side did the same.

His gaze unwittingly turned towards Cheng Guang, looking perplexed.

The Dragon Lord, on the other hand, wore an expression of disbelief, his eyes seeming to say, “Are you even listening to yourself?”

For a moment.

The Dragon Lord was completely dazed.

Once the Dragon Lord snapped back to reality, he swallowed dryly a few times and chuckled awkwardly as he shook his head.

“No...”

“There’s no need, your excellency. The thought is nice, but I am weak and alone, so I’d rather not follow,” the Dragon Lord said cautiously.

Fearing that his refusal might anger Cheng Guang.

As the Dragon Lord spoke, he watched Cheng Guang’s expressions closely.

If Cheng Guang were to get angry, the Dragon Lord would be forthright and bow his head decisively.

Not giving Cheng Guang any chance to become irritated.

That's how the Dragon Lord liked to handle things.

It didn't want to make Cheng Guang angry, so it wouldn't.

However.

Just as the Dragon Lord thought that Cheng Guang, an enigmatic figure, was likely to get angry, he didn't anticipate that Cheng Guang would merely glance at him and then casually walk into the corridor, leaving the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave.

After Cheng Guang had left.

Gu Wushuang and Black Cub also followed closely behind Cheng Guang, leaving as well.

The Dragon Lord looked at the departing figures of Cheng Guang, Gu Wushuang, and Black Cub, the corners of his mouth twitching slightly.

It truly hadn't expected that Cheng Guang, this unknown existence, would leave so swiftly.

At the same time.

The Dragon Lord felt a vague sense of loss in its heart.

It didn't know whether its refusal to Cheng Guang was for the better or worse.

A foreboding feeling emerged unbidden in its heart.

It might have missed the greatest opportunity in its life and could come to deeply regret it later.

The Dragon Lord scratched its head, a bit puzzled as to why such a thought had suddenly appeared in its mind.

To contend with the Various Gods and Western Buddhas, aside from some ancient Earth Immortals from the past, there probably wasn't anyone else...

Sighing, the Dragon Lord's body completely slumped over.

Staring blankly at the other four dragon-shaped statues within the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave.

Lost in thought, it was uncertain what it was pondering.

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Chapter 665: Enormous Appetite! The Dragon Lord is the Heaven!

After leaving the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, Cheng Guang found that the dense fog outside the cave had thinned considerably.

The likely reason was that after the Dragon Lord awoke, the means of suppressing the Buddha Head Statue had disappeared, so the dense fog could no longer sustain itself and could only slowly become lighter, eventually dissipating into smoke.

When the dense fog on Sword Handle Mountain had almost entirely dissipated, it exposed all the Demon Beasts that existed on the mountain.

With one glance, Cheng Guang could see many emaciated Demon Beasts, their eyes brimming with hunger as they looked at him.

The humanoid Demon Beast that had just started to attack him was also among them.

Cheng Guang only needed to glance at the surrounding Demon Beasts to feel that they were truly pitiful.

...

Sent to the mountain as the Dragon Lord's blood food and having lived there for a long time, they were unable to leave Sword Handle Mountain and survive on their own for the time being.

And after the Dragon Lord disappeared, they could not escape either and could only wait in agony.

In the past, when the Dragon Lord was present and there were other beings on Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, they could send some food up to the Demon Beasts on Sword Handle Mountain from time to time so they wouldn't starve to death or be considered too bony to trouble the Dragon Lord's teeth during his meal.

But now.

The Dragon Lord had been gone for so long, and almost all the Demon Beasts on Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils had been wiped clean by the Dragon Lord.

The Demon Beasts either endured their hunger or could only resort to killing each other.

Clearly.

In the Eight-layered Devil Realm, where the law of the jungle already existed, it was all too normal for Demon Beasts to engage in mutual slaughter.

After briefly surveying the Demon Beasts here, Cheng Guang had no interest in doing anything to them.

Initially, Cheng Guang thought the Demon Beasts here might still hold some value.

But knowing that after killing the Buddha, facing the Western Buddhas in the future, these Demon Beasts, no matter how potential they held, would not be of much help to Cheng Guang.

If he could subdue the Dragon Lord, it would amount to having all the Demon Beasts here.

After all, these Demon Beasts were all regarded as blood food by the Dragon Lord and were not worth Cheng Guang's time and effort to woo any longer.

So Cheng Guang merely glanced at the Demon Beasts around him and then stood up to walk down Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

While Cheng Guang's gaze swept over the surrounding Demon Beasts.

The Demon Beasts around him, feeling the scrutiny of Cheng Guang's gaze, couldn't help but lower their heads slightly and involuntarily stepped back a few paces.

Most of the Demon Beasts on Sword Handle Mountain had substantial Spiritual Wisdom; being chosen by the Dragon Lord as blood food, they were naturally not ordinary Demon Beasts. So, under their intelligent mindset, upon seeing Cheng Guang's group effortlessly enter the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave earlier,

And now coming out unharmed again,

How could they not guess that Cheng Guang's group was extraordinary?

Moreover.

Besides the strength of Cheng Guang's group, which made many Demon Beasts secretly apprehensive and not daring to provoke them, what surprised them even more was what they had just heard from within the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave—seemingly the voice of the Dragon Lord.

Upon hearing the Dragon Lord's voice,

The first reaction of the Demon Beasts on Sword Handle Mountain was not fear or panic, but excitement.

On Sword Handle Mountain, although they had long been resigned to death, everyone still wanted to live a little longer.

If the Dragon Lord never came out, even if they weren't eaten by the Dragon Lord, they would starve to death.

Now,

The Dragon Lord had been gone for so long, was he finally going to come out?

And once the Dragon Lord emerged, even if he disdained such blood food, he probably wouldn't let all these Demon Beasts starve alive, would he?

"The Dragon Lord has come out, we're saved," a Demon Beast excitedly said.

"Not necessarily, the Dragon Lord has been gone for so long, he probably hasn't fed for a while, and once he comes out, we might all be doomed," another Demon Beast said with a worried look.

The Demon Beasts whose moods had just lifted upon hearing those words, their expressions sank once more.

Because most of them realized.

There indeed might be such a possibility.

The Dragon Lord had an enormous appetite and had disappeared for such a long time.

Now, coming out again, he might be ready for a big feast.

Who knew if the Dragon Lord would decide to eat them.

Merely thinking about this possibility made most of the Demon Beasts feel like they were about to be devoured.

In the Eight-layered Devil Realm,

The Dragon Lord was akin to the sky.

Even though most of the Demon Beasts knew their demise was almost certain, not a single thought of resistance or the urge to flee arose in their minds.

Therefore, the vast majority of Demon Beasts at this time were gathered around the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, eyes slightly open, staring intently at it, eager to see whether the Dragon Lord would emerge or not.

Most of the Demon Beasts, even after hearing the Dragon Lord's roar, had a hard time believing it at first, considering the Dragon Lord had been gone for so long after entering the cave.

Such a sudden appearance was hard to accept for anyone.

Cheng Guang did not care about the Demon Beasts around him and continued walking down the mountain.

At this time, Cheng Guang felt that his mission was completed, and he could leave the Eight-layered Devil Realm.

When he reached halfway down Sword Handle Mountain, Cheng Guang saw the initial Dragon Lord's Envoy.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy knelt on the ground, pressed down by the dragon's might permeating the air, unable to lift themselves from the earth.

Chapter 666: Enormous Appetite! The Dragon Lord is the Heaven! \_2

Its cultivation strength was originally weak, so even though the Dragon Lord had not yet emerged from the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, even the unintentional release of the dragon's might was enough to overwhelm the Dragon Lord's Envoy and press him to the ground.

Rendering him completely immobile.

After casting a glance at the Dragon Lord's Envoy, Cheng Guang was about to walk past him when the envoy suddenly struggled to move backward.

He slightly raised his eyes, and his gaze fell upon Cheng Guang.

"That... Master..."

...

"Master, did you see the Dragon Lord when you just entered the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave?"

The Dragon Lord's Envoy asked cautiously, and even though he had lost much of his Spiritual Wisdom, the nervousness and unease in his heart still made him swallow a mouthful of somewhat dry saliva.

Hearing the words of the Dragon Lord's Envoy, Cheng Guang simply nodded slightly, without taking another look at him.

"Yes, that Dragon Lord, I saw him," Cheng Guang said.

The words of Cheng Guang fell.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy's face, which had been a mix of nervousness and restlessness, became one of sheer terror.

Cheng Guang's statement of having seen the Dragon Lord in the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave meant the Dragon Lord was still there and nothing had happened to him. He might emerge soon, or perhaps in a few days.

No matter how much time would pass.

The Dragon Lord at this moment must be safe and sound.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy had just heard the Dragon Lord's roar, which suggested that the Dragon Lord would definitely come out.

Once the Dragon Lord emerged, the Dragon Lord's Envoy, no matter how unlikely it seemed, would be exposed for impersonating the envoy.

And if the Dragon Lord found out about his impersonation, it was highly probable that he would not escape death.

Just the thought of this scenario made the Dragon Lord's Envoy's heart sour, and the corners of his eyes moistened, clearly having been frightened to tears.

Nothing of the imposing and domineering air that the Dragon Lord's Envoy had when Cheng Guang first met him remained.

Even though the Dragon Lord's Envoy had lost most of his Spiritual Wisdom, the fear of the Dragon Lord in his heart had not diminished.

Cheng Guang was quite surprised that the Dragon Lord's Envoy could still speak to him proactively, but he didn't think too much of it. After all, the envoy still had a bit of Spiritual Wisdom left, just not much of it.

Cheng Guang had originally subdued and controlled the Dragon Lord's Envoy primarily to use him to lead himself and others to the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils. When he saw the Demon Beasts at Sword Handle Mountain later, Cheng Guang still wanted to use the Dragon Lord's Envoy to control these Demon Beasts.

Now that it seemed.

Cheng Guang had already ascended Sword Handle Mountain, and secondly, he had lost interest in the Demon Beasts above Sword Handle Mountain.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy had lost most of his value to be exploited.

Therefore, Cheng Guang had no intention of taking the Dragon Lord's Envoy with him when he left. He only gave one instruction.

"You stay here and wait for that Dragon Lord to come out. You can decide what to do afterward," Cheng Guang said.

After Cheng Guang finished speaking.

The fear of the Dragon Lord gradually receded from the somewhat numb eyes of the Dragon Lord's Envoy, replaced entirely by reverence for Cheng Guang.

"Yes, Master," the Dragon Lord's Envoy answered respectfully, bowing his head.

“Leaving the Dragon Lord’s Envoy on the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils means almost certain death, but since I controlled him with the Charm Eyes, it didn’t take much effort. If he dies, he dies; it doesn’t matter. The most important thing right now is to return to the Four Directions Mortal World first,” Cheng Guang thought to himself, descending from Sword Handle Mountain, his gaze falling on Black Cub beside him.

“Let’s go, return,” Cheng Guang said.

When Cheng Guang first arrived, he needed the strength of Gu Wushuang, but at this time, Black Cub alone was able to take Cheng Guang back to the Four Directions Mortal World.

Upon hearing Cheng Guang’s words, Black Cub’s pitch-black eyes, which seemed to carry a faint ghostly fire, showed a bit of respect. He then nodded slightly and gave a low growl.

The originally small-bodied Black Cub suddenly began to swell, becoming strong and muscular.

In just a short span of time.

Black Cub had transformed from its initial puppy-like appearance into a three-headed hellhound larger than a giant elephant.

Cheng Guang stepped forward and leaped onto Black Cub’s back.

“Would you like to follow me back and stay in the Four Directions Mortal World?” Cheng Guang asked, standing on Black Cub’s back, his eyes on Gu Wushuang beside him.

At this time, Gu Wushuang was already the Abyss Demon Emperor, having merged with the true body of the Abyss Demon Emperor—she was the Abyss Demon Emperor.

It could also be said.

Gu Wushuang herself was originally the Abyss Demon Emperor, just not a complete one.

Now that Gu Wushuang had truly become the Abyss Demon Emperor, it was unlikely that she would be willing to rely on Cheng Guang.

However.

Cheng Guang still couldn't help but offer to keep Gu Wushuang close, a woman who was quite powerful, without much rivalry for interests and relatively easy to get along with.

At this moment, there weren't many people Cheng Guang could use by his side.

Duke Zhen's Mansion in Great Zhou had countless strong individuals.

However.

Those who used to be considered strong in the past, in a world of upheaval where no one knows what would happen, could hardly be called strong.

Gu Wushuang was the Abyss Demon Emperor, one of the topmost powerful beings in the Ten-Layered Demon Sea, and very valuable for Cheng Guang to draw in at this time.

She could not be easily let go of.

When Cheng Guang finished speaking spoke.

Gu Wushuang also appeared a little startled, clearly not expecting Cheng Guang to make such an offer.

Chapter 667: Enormous Appetite! The Dragon Lord is the Sky! \_3

“To think that I, the Abyss Demon Emperor, would have to affiliate myself with him...”

Gu Wushuang, upon hearing these words, merely paused for a moment, not even fully reacting before realizing that her heart didn’t stir much when she heard Cheng Guang utter such wild claims.

It only took a brief moment for her to come around and accept what Cheng Guang had said.

Gu Wushuang did not argue. Instead, she began to carefully consider the advantages and disadvantages of following Cheng Guang’s proposition.

Gu Wushuang fell silent for a while, then shook her head slightly. When her autumn-water-like eyes looked towards Cheng Guang, they were full of complex emotions.

“There’s no need. I must return to the Abyss Demon Sea. I’ve been away too long; I don’t know into what chaos the Abyss Demon Sea has descended.”

...

“That jerk from Hell disappears for years on end, and the major forces and many powerhouses of the Hell Demon Sea have grown accustomed to it. But if I suddenly vanished, the title of Abyss Demon Emperor might no longer be mine. I might even lose my foundation.”

Cheng Guang nodded slightly, “Alright then.”

Cheng Guang was not too concerned, simply nodding before preparing to have Black Cub take him back to the Four Directions Mortal World.

At that moment, Gu Wushuang spoke again, “After I return, I will look for that Buddha statue at the bottom of the Abyss Demon Sea. I feel that the Buddha statue in the abyss and this one here are almost exactly the same.”

“If I discover something, shall I inform you?”

Cheng Guang smiled, "That would of course be good."

For Cheng Guang, the Buddha statues represented those ancient powerful beings who had sealed themselves in slumber.

The one in the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave had already awakened but was still suppressed by the Dragon Clan, which is why it hadn't caused a particularly great commotion. Otherwise, it might have stirred quite a storm.

Cheng Guang also didn't know whether the Buddha statue at the bottom of the Abyss Demon Sea, the being sealed within, had awoken.

If it had not fully awakened yet,

Cheng Guang himself might still be able to discover the other party in advance and then bring them under control.

Not to mention completely using the Buddha within the statue for himself,

from the Buddha's mouth, he might learn about the events of the ancient past and the schemes of the Western Buddhas who had sealed themselves in slumber until this era.

You see,

in the system task's hints, only this current task has mentioned the word "Buddha."

Before this, the word "Buddha" had never appeared.

It is foreseeable that, in the real timeline of the Princely Heir, Buddha is still a mysterious existence,

even more so than the Heavenly Court.

Although the Heavenly Court is mysterious, people with a certain level of cultivation and strength are aware of its existence. But Buddha is unheard of by anyone.

The struggle for fate and fortunes between the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas is probably still extremely thrilling behind the scenes.

However,

bringing the topic back, where is the battlefield of the struggle for fate and fortunes between the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas?

Why is it that, from the perspective of the real Princely Heir, aside from a reshuffling of the world's powers, no new situation has arisen?

In the future, the world still revolves around the royal bloodlines.

Though the control of the various dynasties' royal families has diminished, they remain the sovereigns of the land.

With the power of both the Heavenly Court and the Western Buddhas, they could have completely wiped out all the forces within the Four Directions Mortal World.

But they chose not to.

They merely reduced the strength and the territory under control of the major dynasties to a minimum point.

Even to the extent,

most of the world, in name, belongs to the World Royal Family, but in reality, it is divided among countless forces.

The World Royal Family still holds the name, but their power is gone.

As for the other dynasties, Cheng Guang is still unaware of their fates at this point in time, but just taking the Great Zhou Dynasty as an example,

in the timeline of the real Princely Heir, Empress Wu Ling of Great Zhou had only managed to hold onto a single city.

Though nominally still vast, the territory Empress Wu Ling of Great Zhou truly commanded was nothing more than that single city's span.

The contrast was too great to ignore.

If such was the case with Great Zhou, the other dynasties were likely not faring any better.

Just thinking about this, Cheng Guang felt that the motives and methods of the Celestial Gods and the Western Buddhas were utterly incomprehensible to him.

He pondered for a long while.

Finally, Cheng Guang came back to his senses.

While Cheng Guang was deep in thought, Gu Wushuang's autumn-water-like eyes were also watching him closely.

Even Gu Wushuang herself didn't notice the occasional flashes of reluctance that streaked across her beautiful eyes as she watched Cheng Guang.

“Then I shall leave, Princely Heir. Until we meet again,” she said, taking a deep breath and pursing her lips lightly, saying those words before turning around and taking a step forward.

Gu Wushuang’s figure instantly disappeared from the spot.

Simultaneously, a Void Rift appeared a short distance away in front of her.

Gu Wushuang stepped into the Void Rift, and her figure vanished in an instant.

Cheng Guang watched Gu Wushuang leave, gazing for a while where her figure had vanished before gently patting Black Cub on the back.

“Let’s go,” he said.

Then he lied down lightly, reclining on the broad back of Black Cub, gazing up at the firmament.

The sky was not very blue.

The firmament of the Eight-layered Devil Realm is completely different from the Four Directions Mortal World.

Its sky, like shattered glass all around, with the center of the sky clear,

but as you look further towards the edges, it becomes pitch black.

And from time to time, you can spot flashes of silver light amidst the darkness,

permeated with fearful and lethal auras.

Cheng Guang, just by looking at the sky's expanse in the distance, could sense the danger lurking in those parts.

Who knows what lies at the very edge of the Eight-layered Devil Realm,

where the whole world seems broken.

Void Rifts completely open.

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Ordinary Demon Beasts simply could not survive in such conditions.

If they were not careful, they would be swept into the void, and the lucky ones might drift to the Four Directions Mortal World or some other place.

But for those who were unlucky, it probably meant instant death.

This could certainly explain why the Demon Beasts of the Eight-layered Devil Realm relentlessly invaded the Four Directions Mortal World.

There was no other choice.

The living conditions in the Four Directions Mortal World were so much better than in the Eight-layered Devil Realm.

...

Moreover, the Four Directions Mortal World was close to the Eight-layered Devil Realm and was particularly rich in resources.

How could a host of Demon Beasts and the Devil Emperor not set their sights on the Four Directions Mortal World?

Cheng Guang pondered.

At the same time, because Black Cub's back was very broad, there was no need to worry that he would fall off from a simple turn in his sleep.

Therefore, Cheng Guang felt very relaxed.

Cheng Guang slowly closed his eyes and followed Black Cub into the Void Rift, returning to the Four Directions Mortal World.

Practicing, meditating.

After Cheng Guang's figure vanished into the Void Rift, the rift slowly healed, and a gentle breeze blew past as if nothing had ever appeared.

Not long after Cheng Guang's departure,

within the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, heavy footsteps suddenly echoed.

Boom, boom, boom.

A series of heavy footsteps grew from distant to near.

The sound of these footsteps instantly drew the attention of countless Demon Beasts atop Sword Handle Mountain, the beings that the Dragon Lord used as blood food, each one staring wide-eyed towards the entrance of the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave.

Very quickly,

a gigantic and fierce dragon face peeked out from the entrance of the cave.

With just one glance, the many Demon Beasts recognized that this was the Dragon Lord.

As the Dragon Lord emerged from the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon Cave, the dragon might that permeated the air became even heavier.

In that moment, countless Demon Beasts were simultaneously pressed to the ground.

Only a few Demon Beasts with relatively decent strength could withstand the overbearing pressure emanating from the Dragon Lord.

Under that suffocating pressure,

hardly any Demon Beast could closely observe the Dragon Lord's expression at that moment.

If they had been able to closely observe the Dragon Lord's face, they would have been shocked to find that the usually supremely dignified Dragon Lord looked very cautious and even somewhat hesitant.

He merely poked his head out, looking around cautiously, as if watching out for something.

If the many Demon Beasts at that moment caught sight of the fear-inspiring Dragon Lord displaying such behavior,

they would probably doubt their own lives before succumbing to a collapse of their will.

But at that moment, not a single Demon Beast was looking towards the Dragon Lord, let alone witness him in such a state.

The Dragon Lord thought so too.

It was quite confident that once it showed its face, no Demon Beast would dare to look at it, so there was no need to worry. Even if a few fearless ones saw it, it wouldn't make any difference.

After all, at most, some blood food would see its appearance.

The Dragon Lord glanced left and right. When it didn't spot Cheng Guang and others, it let out a heavy breath, feeling much lighter.

Then, the Dragon Lord took a deep breath, regaining its cold and imposing demeanor. Its eyes, tinged with blood, were fixed on the many Demon Beasts of Sword Handle Mountain.

For some reason, the Dragon Lord was feeling quite hungry at this moment.

However,

seeing that most of the Demon Beasts on Sword Handle Mountain, considered its blood food, were emaciated, it couldn't help but frown slightly.

Such a gaunt appearance diminished its appetite.

The Dragon Lord itself preferred to eat something fleshier to replenish the vitality it had expended during this period.

The Dragon Lord had not anticipated that suppressing that Buddha would take so much time.

It had predicted that suppressing the Buddha would not be too brief but also not too long, as the Buddha had been suppressed by the Dragon Clan for a long time and couldn't have increased its strength by much.

The Dragon Lord had entered assuming a certain expenditure of time, but it had not expected it to last this long.

To think it could have caused the blood food it had spared from death to become so thin.

The Dragon Lord's brows creased, and then it slightly lifted its eyes, its gaze filled with brutal hunger, sweeping across the surrounding Demon Beasts.

All the Demon Beasts that met the Dragon Lord's gaze trembled involuntarily from head to toe.

The Demon Beasts, upon hearing the voice of the Dragon Lord, had already imagined that once the Dragon Lord emerged, it would feast heartily.

Their chances of coming out on top were slim.

However, if they could just survive this round, they could at least live a little longer, and perhaps the Dragon Lord would even disdain them for being too skinny and offer them good food and drink.

With this thought, many Demon Beasts could not help but bury their heads deeper, wishing they could bury their bodies directly underground.

After surveying the appearance of a circle of Demon Beasts, the Dragon Lord's frown deepened because it found none that looked sufficiently meaty, while also possessing decent strength and cultivation.

"What is this stuff? I've been away for just a short while and the blood food has turned into this," the Dragon Lord murmured. "I knew I should've left those who do the work alive from the start."

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"However, come to think of it..."

The Dragon Lord's eyes filled with an odd light, involuntarily stroking his chin.

"How is it that no upheaval at all has taken place on my Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils?"

"Those Devil Emperors, knowing that I had disappeared, actually didn't come to the mountain to probe the situation?"

"Instead, it is that Human Race..."

The Dragon Lord murmured to himself, and as he said this, his eyes unavoidably gained a hint of life's skepticism.

...

He clearly couldn't understand how things could have become like this so abruptly.

In his expectations, it should have been the Devil Emperors who first ascended the mountain, as the group of devils, subdued by him and the entire Dragon Clan for countless years, should be ecstatic upon learning of his absence.

Even if they were cautious afterward.

They would still try to test the real situation of the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

The Dragon Lord himself had killed almost all the Demon Beasts on the mountain, leaving only those unable to depart from Sword Handle Mountain, also so that the news of his own suppression of the 'Buddha' and subsequent disappearance would not be exposed too soon.

But now.

It really hadn't been exposed.

Looking across the entire Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, aside from the Dragon Lord himself and a host of Demon Beast blood sacrifices, not a single Devil Emperor could be seen.

The state of the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils remained as well preserved as when he had left—

Only...

How did a group of women suddenly appear?

When the Dragon Lord's gaze fell on the sight of the women in that palace, he was somewhat stupefied.

The Dragon Lord silently watched the women of the Devil Clan residing in the palace of the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, the corners of his mouth twitching slightly.

Just as the Dragon Lord was about to rise and go have a look at that part of the palace, his peripheral vision suddenly caught sight of a Demon Beast, who compared to the others, was a bit plump.

The Dragon Lord only glanced at that Demon Beast from the corner of his eye, disregarding the women in the palace, and with a step on the earth and unfolding wings, his figure vanished instantly from the spot.

Following that.

The next second, he appeared right before the Dragon Lord's Envoy.

During this time, the Dragon Lord's Envoy's numb eyes still involuntarily showed fear of the Dragon Lord.

Aside from terror, not much other emotion remained.

Simply pure fear.

His body did not tremble in the slightest.

The Dragon Lord suddenly appeared before the Dragon Lord's Envoy, his enormous pair of dragon eyes giving the Envoy a brief glance.

Upon seeing the Envoy's demeanor, the Dragon Lord could not help but be surprised to find—

This Dragon Lord's Envoy was actually standing.

At first, the Dragon Lord's Envoy emitted such a weak aura that the Dragon Lord himself did not notice the Envoy while scanning over the Demon Beasts.

Now looking back at the Dragon Lord's Envoy.

The Dragon Lord was surprised to find that this Envoy was not only the most corporeal among all the Demon Beasts, but his cultivation and strength had also reached an inscrutable level, even to the Dragon Lord himself.

To the eyes, he seemed even weaker than an ant.

But when facing himself, he could remain calm and composed, his body not even trembling.

Rare as it is rare.

And strange indeed it was.

With a furrowed brow, after observing the Dragon Lord's Envoy's appearance more carefully, he asked, "Are you even one of my Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils' people?"

At this moment, the Dragon Lord had a strangely growing suspicion that the Dragon Lord's Envoy was not one of the Demon Beasts of his Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

After all.

After all, the Dragon Lord himself had no memory or impression of the Dragon Lord's Envoy whatsoever.

Even now, if someone said that this Dragon Lord's Envoy was one of his blood sacrifices, the Dragon Lord would find it hard to believe.

Upon hearing the Dragon Lord's question, the Envoy's numb eyes did not fluctuate much, but rather seemed to react, slightly lifting his head to look at the Dragon Lord.

"Yes."

"My Family Head ordered me to follow you."

The Dragon Lord's Envoy's spirit was so feeble that Cheng Guang easily controlled it with his Charm Eyes; the Envoy's spirit couldn't withstand the power of Charm Eyes Divine Power, and it shattered immediately.

Even if Cheng Guang reluctantly pieced the Dragon Lord's Envoy's spirit back together, restoring some of his Spiritual Wisdom—

But the behavior he exhibited was significantly different from that of a normal person or, to say, a normal Demon Beast.

Upon hearing this, the Dragon Lord's eyes narrowed slightly, his vigilance towards this Demon Beast he quite couldn't understand, unexpectedly rising a notch.

In the Dragon Lord's recollection.

Such a presence as the Dragon Lord's Envoy, even less significant than an ant, should not be able to maintain such a poised and calm demeanor before him.

Therefore, this Dragon Lord's Envoy most likely belonged to the same enigmatic league as Cheng Guang and his party encountered earlier.

To the Dragon Lord, they were all unfathomable beings not to be provoked.

Yet.

The Dragon Lord heard the Envoy say that his Family Head wanted him to follow the Dragon Lord.

This was something the Dragon Lord could not comprehend.

Logically, why would the Family Head of such an existence, which even the Dragon Lord himself found elusive, want him to follow the Dragon Lord?

“Who is your master?”

The Dragon Lord, showing an uncharacteristic caution, still tried to maintain his dignity.

Upon hearing the Dragon Lord's words, the Envoy's numb face revealed a touch of bewilderment.

“The master is the master.”

“The master just left.”

The Dragon Lord's Envoy himself did not know his master's name.

In his view, a master was simply the master.

Chapter 670: Your Excellency might not have given up on me yet, still wanting to recruit me \_3

Upon hearing the Dragon Lord's Envoy speak thus, the Dragon Lord also took the hint and did not ask further. To the Dragon Lord, the way the Envoy answered clearly indicated an unwillingness to share.

If the Dragon Lord were to keep asking, it would appear somewhat insensitive.

Even though the Dragon Lord itself did not need to know the subtleties of human relations.

However, it was to vie for a divine position among the Celestial Gods on behalf of the Dragon Clan in the future.

Therefore, at this time in the Eight-layered Devil Realm, the knowledge might not be necessary, but the Dragon Lord still knew to be aware of certain nuances.

But even so.

...

Even if the Dragon Lord's Envoy did not tell the Dragon Lord.

The Dragon Lord could roughly guess that the master mentioned by the Envoy was very likely the Human Race individual who had just left.

After all.

Besides that group of the Human Race, no one else, or any Demon Beast had come to this Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

“Did your master, in having you follow me, tell you if there’s anything I need to do?” asked the Dragon Lord.

The position of the Dragon Lord was very correct.

Knowing that the Envoy was very likely one of its own, the Dragon Lord no longer maintained the condescending attitude it had at first.

Because it knew that Cheng Guang, that member of the Human Race, was not simple.

To be able to disregard the Western Buddhas and the Celestial Gods speaks volumes of his significance. How could he be simple?

Even if the Dragon Lord itself did not want to be associated with Cheng Guang, maintaining good relations with him was not much of a problem.

At the very least, it would be good to have an additional escape route.

The Dragon Lord’s Envoy shook his head, “My master did not say.”

Upon hearing this, the Dragon Lord found it strange, “Your master did not say, did not ask me to help with something, and only had you follow me?”

“Are you to do tasks for me??”

The Dragon Lord voiced these words in surprise, muttering to itself.

However, upon hearing this, the Envoy of the Dragon Lord nodded slightly.

“My master meant just that, I was previously acting as the Dragon Lord’s Envoy,” said the Envoy.

These words nearly made the entire Dragon Vein of the Dragon Lord burn.

What nonsense??

Acting as the Dragon Lord’s Envoy???

How did you know something was amiss on my Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils???

And how did you so timely impersonate the Dragon Lord’s Envoy????

A wave of suspicion rose in the Dragon Lord’s heart, and at the same time, it quickly realized.

“All these days I’ve been missing on Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, without being exposed, and without the Devil Emperor coming to investigate, could it all be your doing?”

The Dragon Lord’s gaze became fixed as it scrutinized the Envoy.

The Dragon Lord’s Envoy nodded slightly, his numb face revealing little emotion, maintaining a calm and indifferent appearance.

This very composure once again made the Dragon Lord involuntarily take a cold breath.

The shock and astonishment in its heart could no longer be contained.

“Since when have you been pretending to be the Dragon Lord’s Envoy?”

The Dragon Lord took a deep breath, trying to calm the tumultuous emotions within, and addressed the Envoy.

The Envoy replied, "Since the day you, Dragon Lord, disappeared."

Upon just hearing these words, the Dragon Lord felt that something was not right.

If the Dragon Lord's Envoy was under that member of the Human Race,

Then it's likely that that Human Race individual had already foreseen all of this.

He might have predicted this accident in advance.

However.

That member of the Human Race did not do anything to it, nor caused any destruction.

Instead, he immediately sent a Demon Beast with an unfathomably deep power, which even the Dragon Lord could not fully see through, to pose as a fake Dragon Lord's Envoy, maintaining the illusion that it was still in Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils and had not disappeared.

"This..."

"This..."

The Dragon Lord opened its mouth slightly, wanting to say something, but due to the shock in its heart, was unable to articulate anything.

All of this was beyond the Dragon Lord's expectations.

In its anticipation.

Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils would be chaotic.

Eight-layered Devil Realm would be disorderly.

If afterwards it could no longer suppress that Buddha, even its entire Dragon Clan might be implicated.

But now.

Someone was helping it maintain the pretense that it was still on Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, that it had not disappeared.

Someone took care of that Buddha for it, though it cut off a part of its chance to please the Various Gods, the danger brought by that Buddha also disappeared.

At this moment, the Dragon Lord was unsure whether the sudden appearance of Cheng Guang was a good or bad thing.

Although the Dragon Lord could not understand it, it could feel.

Cheng Guang, this member of the Human Race, might very well be an old creature who had lived for countless years.

Also an entity capable of contending with the Western Buddhas and the Celestial Gods.

Upon this realization.

The Dragon Lord itself could understand why Cheng Guang had previously spoken with such confidence about whether it wanted to follow him or not.

Following Cheng Guang, perhaps, could really mean standing shoulder to shoulder with the Buddhas and the Gods.

But just now...

“I rejected that member of the Human Race...”

The Dragon Lord’s eyes couldn’t help but become distant, feeling a bit melancholic, as it realized it might have indeed missed out on a great opportunity.

While the Dragon Lord was lost in thought, the great dragon eyes mirrored the figure of the Envoy.

Looking at the Envoy, a glimmer of hope once again ignited in the Dragon Lord’s eyes.

“Not right.”

“Not right.”

“That member of the Human Race, after all, left you with me.”

Muttering to itself, the Dragon Lord then realized that if Cheng Guang was truly an ancient and nameless existence,

then even the casual mention of Cheng Guang behind his back could be sensed by him.

He might think it disrespectful.

If because of this, any trouble arises later, then the Dragon Lord would truly be bereft of any place to cry.

“Perhaps he has not given up on me, still wanting to recruit me,”

“Though I may not be as formidable, compared to his excellency, perhaps even insignificant, at least I still have some uses,”

thought the Dragon Lord.