

My System 671

Chapter 671: You Can't Just Scheme Against a Dragon Like That

The Dragon Lord thought as much, his heart involuntarily bestowing great importance on the Dragon Lord's Envoy before him.

"That member of the Human Race is about to let this Demon Beast stay and follow me, which apparently is just a superficial proposition. Behind it, there's likely a desire to secretly monitor my thoughts," he mused.

It was evident that even though he had just refused that member of the Human Race, and that person, outwardly, seemed indifferent, it was impossible for them not to care at all.

"After all, I am the Dragon Lord..."

As the Dragon Lord pondered, he then turned to the Dragon Lord's Envoy with a smile and began to speak slowly,

"Since that's the case, you might as well follow me. If there's anything I can do for you, rest assured I will do it."

...

That was what the Dragon Lord said to the Dragon Lord's Envoy.

After speaking, the Dragon Lord's gaze fixed tightly on the Dragon Lord's Envoy, observing every nuance of the envoy's facial expression.

Seeing that there was not the slightest change in the expression of the Dragon Lord's Envoy upon hearing his words, a sense of unaccountable disappointment blossomed in his heart.

But the fierce and terrifying dragon face did not reveal much of an emotional change.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy looked at the Dragon Lord with numb eyes, for it was already petrified by fear.

Even though its sanity was no longer intact, and it should not feel fear, the body's instincts made it tremble involuntarily in the presence of the Dragon Lord, limbs numb and mind blank.

To the Dragon Lord, this appearance did not seem like the envoy had been startled senseless by its own fears, but rather exhibited a calm and shrewd demeanor.

Admiration unwittingly rose within the Dragon Lord's heart.

At the same time,

The Dragon Lord's gaze shifted from the Dragon Lord's Envoy and focused on the palaces on Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, close to Sword Handle Mountain.

The Dragon Lord's vision was exceedingly far-reaching.

With just one glance, the Dragon Lord could see the devilishly beautiful female Demons inside the palace.

"Were these female Demons also led here by you?" he couldn't help but ask the Dragon Lord's Envoy.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy nodded slightly in acknowledgement.

A flood of surprise swept over the Dragon Lord, and a contemplative look flickered through his eyes.

At this time, although he knew that the Dragon Lord's Envoy had previously been impersonating him, maintaining the illusion within the Eight-layered Devil Realm that he was still on Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils,

The Dragon Lord did not know, however, how the Envoy had managed to do so.

Therefore,

Upon hearing that the female Demons in the palace had been brought to Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils by the Dragon Lord's Envoy, he subconsciously assumed they were all prepared for that member of the Human Race.

After all,

That member of the Human Race had possibly been here since the Dragon Lord's disappearance, waiting for the right moment to emerge, to appear before his eyes.

Just thinking about that,

sweat instantly burst forth on the Dragon Lord's forehead,

and he felt a slight shiver down his spine.

The Dragon Lord now felt that, on Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, apart from the bloody feast he dared to face, he dared not provoke anyone else.

After pondering for a while, he decided to go and see the female Demons in the palace.

At this time, the Dragon Lord was also somewhat bewildered as to why that member of the Human Race had left without taking the female Demons with him.

Was it because the Human Race was returning to the Four Directions Mortal World and it was inconvenient to bring them along?

That didn't seem right.

With the Human Race member's strength, even if something were to happen with the female Demons, it wouldn't have posed a problem...

Question upon question emerged in the Dragon Lord's mind,

becoming a tangled mess of threads within his thoughts.

"Let's go have a look first."

The Dragon Lord murmured softly and looked at the Dragon Lord's Envoy, "Let's go together and check on those women."

"Did His Excellency command you on how to arrange these women?"

The Dragon Lord's Envoy shook its head.

"Master did not say."

"Only that they might be useful to Master."

The Dragon Lord's Envoy remembered Cheng Guang had mentioned before that these women might be useful to him later on.

The envoy took note of this sentence.

Having heard the Dragon Lord's Envoy, the Dragon Lord also had a clearer understanding.

The member of the Human Race had likely left these female Demons behind for him to take care of.

After frowning slightly, the Dragon Lord felt that taking care of these female Demons, though left behind, was indeed a thankless task.

After some consideration, he felt a bit troubled about how to arrange for these women.

He would look for an opportunity to send them back to their respective clans.

Otherwise, should any accident befall these female Demons on Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils,

that member of the Human Race, already perhaps sullen for being refused by him, would only grow more distressed if his people were harmed.

The Dragon Lord truly feared that he might not be able to bear the consequences.

As the Dragon Lord thought this, his pace became somewhat hurried; his wings spread as he soared toward that cluster of palaces.

At this moment, the Dragon Lord wished only to send away all these female Demons.

After the Dragon Lord's figure vanished from the spot, the Dragon Lord's Envoy did not snap out of it for quite some time, as though completely dumbfounded.

It remembered Cheng Guang had instructed it to follow the Dragon Lord.

Now that the Dragon Lord had left, it still had to follow.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy struggled to lift its feet, contemplating following the Dragon Lord's path toward the distant palace.

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However.

The Dragon Lord's Envoy had just been suppressed by the Dragon Lord's dragon might for too long, and its body still could not respond to its commands at this time.

With every step, its body seemed twisted and contorted.

As if at any moment, it would collapse to the ground.

At the same time.

Elsewhere.

...

The Dragon Lord had arrived above the palace.

The numerous Demon Beasts that had been frolicking within the palace, upon sensing the dragon might, all became much more docile, with most of their faces turning slightly pale.

In their eyes, the Dragon Lord had been absent for so long.

Either it would not appear.

But once it did appear, it must be ready to seek them out for procreation.

The crowd of Demon Beasts, no matter how different their appearances were from the Human Race, even those with slightly more robust physiques, paled in comparison with the Dragon Lord's body.

There was simply no comparison whatsoever.

The many Demon Beasts, who were already pale-faced, shivered uncontrollably when they saw the Dragon Lord's figure suddenly appear above the palace.

It was not merely the fear of the Dragon Lord's dragon might.

More so, it was the sheer sight of the Dragon Lord that left them at a loss, unable to comprehend how they could possibly produce offspring with such a terrifying Demon Beast.

The female Demon Beasts all stood in the palace, their gazes mostly vacant as they looked towards the Dragon Lord.

The moment they saw the Dragon Lord, the minds of most of them shut down, unable to utter a single word.

The Dragon Lord glanced over the many female Demon Beasts in the palace and after counting their numbers, realized there were so many.

Its eyes narrowed slightly.

It firmly resolved in its heart that not one of these women could remain on Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

If any mishap befell these weak women on Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, and once that Human Race person were to start asking questions, it could not bear the responsibility.

Although.

The Dragon Lord itself had no need to bear such a responsibility, but after all, it wasn't as strong as that person.

The pressure Cheng Guang, that Human Race person, put on the Dragon Lord was simply too great.

Even the Dragon Lord itself did not understand.

Why was it that Cheng Guang, who on the surface appeared to be an ordinary person in terms of strength, was able to slay a Buddha.

Why could Cheng Guang, who seemed so ordinary, be so confident, even daring to disregard the Western Buddhas and the Celestial Gods.

After taking a deep breath, the Dragon Lord slightly parted its lips and spoke to the many female Demon Beasts below,

“All of you, scram.”

When facing Cheng Guang, or that somewhat inscrutable Dragon Lord’s Envoy, the Dragon Lord could still manage to restrain its temperament a bit.

But.

Faced with these weak female Demon Beasts, the Dragon Lord could not summon its patience.

The Dragon Lord’s voice was immense, causing the air itself to tremble.

The Dragon Lord’s words were clearly transmitted into the ears of the many female Demon Beasts inside the palace.

After hearing this, the originally dazed expressions of the female Demon Beasts became even more bewildered.

It took them a while.

Most thought they had misheard.

After all, the Dragon Lord had brought them up the mountain for the purpose of procreation.

He had given them the best resources, the best preferential treatment.

These female Demon Beasts, even if they initially were unwilling to accept what was happening, had still convinced themselves to come to terms with it.

After all, they couldn't possibly defy the Dragon Lord's will.

Within the entire Eight-layered Devil Realm, there were few Demon Beasts who could defy the Dragon Lord's will, even the Devil Emperor dare not breathe too loudly in the Dragon Lord's presence.

What could they do?

Just as they had finally persuaded themselves.

All of a sudden.

They heard the Dragon Lord tell them to leave.

How could this be possible??

"It must be fake."

A female Demon Beast couldn't help muttering.

“The Dragon Lord has invested so many resources in us and treated us so well, just to let us leave??”

“I feel there’s something fishy about this.”

“We can’t just leave like this.”

The many female Demon Beasts couldn’t help but whisper amongst themselves.

Most of the female Demon Beasts felt that the Dragon Lord had no reason to, and probably wouldn’t, do this; saying such words now was very likely a test for them.

If they themselves responded poorly.

They might very well end up with a gruesome death.

With that thought in mind.

The many female Demon Beasts felt cold sweats on their backs, their foreheads instantly exuding fine beads of sweat, which formed into large droplets rolling down their faces and onto the ground.

Some quick-reacting female Demon Beasts immediately stepped forward, expressing their loyalty to the Dragon Lord eagerly:

“Dragon Lord, I don’t wish to leave, I need to stay here, for the Dragon Lord...”

Before this particular Demon Beast could finish her words, many other female Demon Beasts also quickly reacted, hastily expressing their loyalty to the Dragon Lord.

“Dragon Lord, I too do not wish to leave, I swear to follow the Dragon Lord.”

“Dragon Lord, I only want to stay here, I will not go anywhere...”

The cacophony of the female Demon Beasts confused the Dragon Lord.

The Dragon Lord just listened to the words of the Demon Beasts and the entire dragon became a bit dumbfounded.

“What the heck?”

“You don’t want to leave, and that’s fine, but to swear fealty to me??”

“Setting me up is not like this, you women, are all traps left for me by that Human Race person!!!”

As a torrent of emotions surged within the Dragon Lord, its expression gradually darkened. After taking a deep breath, it roared angrily.

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“Everyone get out!”

“If you haven’t left the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils within a quarter of an hour, don’t bother leaving at all!!”

The Dragon Lord bellowed out loud.

His dragon mouth gaped wide.

Carrying a fishy smell, a fierce gale formed and swept toward the group of demoness ladies.

Upon hearing the Dragon Lord's words, the demoness ladies didn't care about the fishy smell spewing from the Dragon Lord's mouth, nor did they mind their hair being blown into disarray by his angry roar.

...

All their attention was on what the Dragon Lord had said.

After hearing the Dragon Lord clearly,

The group of demoness ladies couldn't help but look at each other in disbelief.

They felt that the Dragon Lord's behavior at this time, as well as his expression, and the words he spoke, didn't seem like an act.

It was very likely that these were his true feelings.

But...

After the Dragon Lord brought them to the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, they were treated with good food and drink; aside from losing their freedom, the quality of life for all demoness ladies had greatly improved.

So the group of demoness ladies was perplexed.

The group of demoness ladies didn't understand.

Therefore, they all fell silent.

Wanting to stay but not daring to.

Wanting to leave but not daring to.

For a moment, the air itself seemed to become silent.

The Dragon Lord watched the group of demoness ladies standing motionless before him, and his lips involuntarily twitched a few times, as he felt a surge of killing intent in his heart.

However, when the Dragon Lord thought of Cheng Guang, the Human Race fellow, he forcefully suppressed that killing intent.

The Dragon Lord didn't want to waste words anymore, his lips curling slightly as he began the countdown.

"You don't want to go?"

"Those who don't want to leave now, I'll help you leave."

"Three."

"Two."

When the Dragon Lord began the countdown, the group of demoness ladies finally felt that the Dragon Lord really wanted them to leave.

Initially, some demoness wanted to leave but didn't dare to be the first to do so, still hesitating.

But then.

Upon hearing the Dragon Lord's countdown, and not knowing what would happen if they defied the Dragon Lord's will and stubbornly stayed, a demoness tentatively started to walk towards the palace exit.

After the first one left, very soon there was a second and a third.

More and more demoness began to get up and move.

In no time at all, before the Dragon Lord had even said “one,” all the demoness ladies in the palace had rushed out toward the foot of the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

Seeing all the demoness ladies get up and leave, the Dragon Lord couldn’t help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, these demoness ladies hadn’t completely clung to him.

Otherwise, if those demoness ladies caused him to be targeted by that human later on, he would truly be in dire straits.

Although.

Being targeted might not necessarily be a bad thing.

Yet the Dragon Lord still hoped not to be remembered for the wrong reasons.

The Dragon Lord watched the direction in which the group of demoness ladies had left, slowly exhaling a breath, feeling a weight lift from his chest.

Just as he was preparing to turn around and return to Sword Handle Mountain to tidy up the aftermath of the recent battle, he saw outside the palace a lady in splendid clothes, looking around bewilderedly.

She hadn’t followed the group of demoness ladies; instead, she was looking around, seemingly searching for someone.

“Why haven’t you left yet?”

The Dragon Lord’s gaze fell upon the lady in splendid clothes and he asked, with a touch of impatience in his voice.

The lady in splendid clothes heard the Dragon Lord’s voice and her beautiful eyes settled on him; in her eyes directed at the Dragon Lord, aside from an inevitable trace of fear, was mostly confusion.

She was a bit puzzled.

What exactly was the situation with this Dragon Lord?

He had previously selected so many women to bring up the mountain to reproduce descendants for himself, but none of the women here seemed to have suffered inhumane treatment.

Looking at the state of the demoness ladies in the palace, it was clear they were being treated with delicious food and were living comfortably.

It wasn’t as miserable as the outside world had portrayed.

After glancing at the Dragon Lord, the lady in splendid clothes slightly bowed her head and replied, “Dragon Lord, I wish to find someone.”

“Looking for someone?”

The Dragon Lord’s eyebrows furrowed.

Bai Shuxuan nodded slightly, “It’s a Human Race individual, I can somehow feel that he seems to have also come to this Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.”

The lady in splendid clothes was none other than Bai Shuxuan.

Bai Shuxuan didn't know why, but she could somehow sense.

That ever since she was taken out of White Emperor City by the Dragon Lord's Envoy and fell into a deep slumber, Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, had been near her.

But then.

Bai Shuxuan couldn't understand why Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, hadn't woken her up.

Instead, he had placed her outside the palace, so that when Bai Shuxuan awoke, she could see the group of demoness ladies inside the palace.

During Bai Shuxuan's own moment of distraction,

The Dragon Lord then appeared before her eyes.

The words the Dragon Lord spoke were even more shocking to Bai Shuxuan.

He was actually ordering all the demoness ladies to leave the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

You should know.

Bai Shuxuan herself had just arrived at the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

Even though Bai Shuxuan herself was quite reluctant, and even could say she was dead set against it, the pressure from her clan was just too immense.

Moreover, she couldn't stand the incessant pleading from the Devil Emperor of Green Hill.

That's why she agreed.

Previously in the Southern Courtyard of White Emperor City, Bai Shuxuan saw Cheng Guang but didn't dare to acknowledge him.

After all, in her own view, Cheng Guang, the Duke of the State's Heir, simply couldn't appear in this Eight Parts Devil Realm.

Bai Shuxuan originally thought she had mistaken someone else for him, thinking that the person merely looked similar.

But then.

The more Bai Shuxuan thought about it, the more it felt off.

Because she noticed that ever since her appearance, Cheng Guang's gaze had never left her.

At first sight of her,

A trace of surprise had flitted across his eyes.

Though Cheng Guang quickly suppressed that surprise, Bai Shuxuan, at that moment, realized that Cheng Guang recognized her.

If nothing went wrong,

The person from White Emperor City could possibly be the one she knew well!

.....

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In the heart of White Emperor City, that person who bears a striking resemblance to the Town-Nation Duke's Heir is very likely the Princely Heir himself.

With that thought,

Bai Shuxuan could no longer keep her heart calm.

At the same time,

Bai Shuxuan also realized that she, being here on the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils at this time, was not sent into the palace like the other demon beast females.

This was very unusual.

...

Bai Shuxuan had a faint feeling that Cheng Guang had been by her side.

Although this feeling had no basis whatsoever, Bai Shuxuan just felt it to be so.

But no matter how she searched, she could not find any trace of Cheng Guang on the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils at the moment.

Therefore,

when Bai Shuxuan saw the Dragon Lord, her first reaction was to inquire about the whereabouts of Cheng Guang, the Duke of the State's Heir.

Upon hearing this, the Dragon Lord's brows furrowed deeply once more.

"Human Race?"

When the Dragon Lord heard Bai Shuxuan mention the Human Race, it immediately realized that the person she was referring to was likely Cheng Guang.

The Dragon Lord looked at Bai Shuxuan with a hint of curiosity, "Can you tell that the person in question is of the Human Race?"

The Dragon Lord had seen Cheng Guang and knew how well hidden Cheng Guang's aura was.

If it were not part of the Dragon Clan, if its cultivation were any lower, it probably wouldn't be able to see through Cheng Guang's identity.

But,

this fox before its eyes, despite her not particularly high strength and cultivation, was actually able to see through the identity of that human.

This was indeed somewhat interesting.

Bai Shuxuan shook her head, "I cannot tell, but I met him before in the Four Directions Mortal World, I know this person, it is he."

As Bai Shuxuan spoke thus,

the corner of the Dragon Lord's mouth twitched involuntarily a few times.

It grew more cautious in its heart towards Bai Shuxuan.

It became even more certain of its own speculation just then.

The demon beast female that it had driven away just now and the lady in elegant dress before it were likely the same.

Both were women acquainted with that human.

Understanding this, the Dragon Lord felt its mood grow heavier.

Simultaneously,

a trace of befuddlement arose within its heart.

The Dragon Lord couldn't quite understand what Cheng Guang, this human, ultimately wanted to do.

First, it handed over a demon beast that even it couldn't see through to itself, and now it had given it so many females, all of whom seemed to be acquainted with him.

What exactly did Cheng Guang, this human, want to do?

After pondering for a while and remaining puzzled, the Dragon Lord shook its head and then said to Bai Shuxuan:

"The human you're referring to has already left."

"He's gone back to the Four Directions Mortal World."

"You should leave the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils quickly."

The Dragon Lord's tone carried some irritation, it waved its hand impatiently.

Clearly, it had already begun to hurry her on her way.

Upon hearing this, Bai Shuxuan's beautiful eyes slightly widened, then her red lips involuntarily pursed, her teeth lightly biting her lower lip, and a look of conflict appeared on her exquisite and stunning face.

"He has already gone back to the Four Directions Mortal World."

"Why did he come to the Eight-layered Devil Realm?"

"Why leave after coming?"

Bai Shuxuan was puzzled.

After a trace of complexity shone in her eyes,

she glanced at the distant scenery and, without thinking, gently touched her own abdomen.

Immediately thereafter, she said no more.

Bai Shuxuan stood and walked down from the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils.

After Bai Shuxuan left,

the Dragon Lord, for the sake of caution, rose into the sky and circled about, its huge dragon eyes scanning the entirety of the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils, wanting to ensure that no demon beast females remained, intent on tricking the Dragon Lord and had not yet departed.

Only upon seeing that most of the demon beast females had left did the Dragon Lord breathe a sigh of relief.

Then,

it recalled the Dragon Lord's Envoy from just a moment ago.

The demon beast females, the Dragon Lord could still drive away,

but the Dragon Lord's Envoy, whose strength even it couldn't fathom, the Dragon Lord could not dismiss.

The Dragon Lord looked around and its dragon eyes scanned over the entire Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils once more, attempting to spot the figure of the just mentioned Dragon Lord's Envoy.

But, it saw no sign of the Dragon Lord's Envoy.

"Where is that person?"

The Dragon Lord realized it couldn't find the Dragon Lord's Envoy and for a moment it was thoroughly perplexed.

"Where has that person gone?"

After looking around for a while and still not finding the Dragon Lord's Envoy,

it landed back down on a clearing.

It looked up at the sky, deep in thought about something.

The Dragon Lord pondered for quite some time, and as if suddenly realizing something, it smacked its dragon head.

“This isn’t right, perhaps they didn’t want to come out.”

“With such an indiscernible strength as theirs, it’s impossible for me to discover them if they hide. Perhaps they’re busy with something else and have already left the Cultivation Mountain of Ten Thousand Devils,” speculated the Dragon Lord to itself, no longer keeping the envoy left by Cheng Guang in mind.

Meanwhile, in a place unseen by the Dragon Lord,

on Sword Handle Mountain,

the Dragon Lord’s Envoy lay on the ground, flailing helplessly, unable to turn over.

The aura emanating from its body was barely stronger than that of an ant.

On top of Sword Handle Mountain, a crowd of the demon beast blood food looked at the Dragon Lord’s Envoy in such a state, exchanging glances.

Though they did not dare to show interest in its blood food,

consuming the existence that was the Dragon Lord’s Envoy would at best fill a gap between their teeth, not even sufficient to relieve hunger.

However, following the conversation between the Dragon Lord’s Envoy and the Dragon Lord, with the Dragon Lord showing that trace of respect for the Dragon Lord’s Envoy,

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Some Demon Beasts couldn't help but conjure a thought in their hearts.

The being in front of them, appearing so weak as to explode, even worse than ants, seemed to have an extraordinary identity and status.

After exchanging looks, a crowd of Demon Beasts stepped forward, planning to help the Dragon Lord's Envoy.

While the Demon Beasts carried the Dragon Lord's Envoy, surrounding him and displaying a fawning expression somewhat uncharacteristic for Demon Beasts on their faces.

The Dragon Lord was also searching for the Dragon Lord's Envoy.

But because the cultivation aura on the Dragon Lord's Envoy was so faint,

...

a being of the Dragon Lord's level simply couldn't sense the Dragon Lord's Envoy's presence.

There were just too many ants.

Even if the Dragon Lord was willing, there was no way to distinguish which one was the Dragon Lord's Envoy among the multitude of ants.

It was for this reason that the Dragon Lord stopped searching for the Dragon Lord's Envoy.

And the Dragon Lord's Envoy probably never imagined that after being controlled by Cheng Guang, not only did it not die, but it had instead become an exceptional being in the eyes of the Dragon Lord.

It could even be said to have taken on the image of a mysterious and powerful being.

Cheng Guang himself probably never thought that the Dragon Lord's Envoy, originally just a disposable tool, would actually manage to survive after his departure.

Not only did it survive, but later it was able to shine and bring heat to him once more.

At this moment, Cheng Guang was unaware; had he known, he probably would have been moved to tears.

.....

In the approaching summer noon, the sun still couldn't be completely scorching.

A breeze blew by, still able to bring a touch of coolness.

Inside the Million Specie Garden at Duke Zhen's Mansion.

Qing Luan carried a box of freshly made peach blossom pastries to the courtyard, seeing Ning Qianxue sitting there, propping her chin with one hand and looking dazed; she slightly pursed her lips.

She couldn't help but start to feel anxious in her heart.

The Princely Heir had been gone for a long time.

Why hasn't he returned yet?

Ning Qianxue's appearance clearly showed that she was missing Cheng Guang.

And Qing Luan herself was feeling a bit of longing for Cheng Guang too.

After all, even if Cheng Guang had been away on long trips before, he would have appeared within a short time, or at least, he would have informed them before he left.

But this time.

Cheng Guang left abruptly, and whether it was Qing Luan herself, Ning Qianxue, or even Cheng Zhihai and Wu Yuemei, none of them knew about Cheng Guang's departure.

After Cheng Guang left,

Qing Luan and Ning Qianxue didn't see Cheng Guang's figure for a long time, then they even asked Cheng Zhihai who was busy with an incident in Great Tang Chang'an City.

Hearing that Cheng Zhihai also didn't know where Cheng Guang had gone,

and instead thought that Cheng Guang was still in the mansion,

Qing Luan and Ning Qianxue quickly realized that Cheng Guang had likely left and would probably not encounter any accidents.

However,

they didn't know where the Town-Nation Duke's Heir had gone.

Ever since Cheng Guang left, the whole Duke Zhen's Mansion, the entire Million Specie Garden, had become much quieter.

Qing Luan, holding the peach blossom pastries, walked behind Ning Qianxue.

Ning Qianxue heard Qing Luan's movements but did not turn around.

Just propped her chin with one hand and asked somewhat sadly,

“Qing Luan, where do you think your Princely Heir has gone?”

“Why hasn’t he come back yet?”

“Might something have gone wrong?”

Hearing Ning Qianxue’s words, Qing Luan’s lips tightened involuntarily, and then she responded with a slight smile in her tone, “Wife of the Crown Prince, how can you say he’s my Princely Heir, when he is yours.”

Upon hearing Qing Luan nitpick this, Ning Qianxue also helplessly rolled her eyes at Qing Luan and said, “That doesn’t matter.”

“You’ve been with the Princely Heir since childhood, you know him better than I do.”

“You surely aren’t clueless as well?”

Qing Luan shook her head, her heart filled with an inexplicably complex mix of emotions.

She slowly placed the peach blossom pastries on the table, then said to Ning Qianxue:

“My understanding of the Princely Heir is not as much as you imagine...”

“Wife of the Crown Prince, I think the Princely Heir is unlikely to encounter danger, let’s not worry too much, and have something to eat first.”

As Qing Luan spoke, she took out the peach blossom pastries from the box and handed them to Ning Qianxue.

Ning Qianxue let out another sigh, took the pastry, brought it to her lips, and tasted it without much interest.

Just as Ning Qianxue was about to say something else,

she suddenly heard a faint noise coming from Cheng Guang's bedroom.

The door to Cheng Guang's bedroom was not tightly closed.

Upon hearing this noise, Ning Qianxue's bright eyes flickered with surprise, then she directed her gaze towards Cheng Guang's bedroom.

Despite the great distance, Ning Qianxue could still see into Cheng Guang's bedroom environment.

Suddenly, a black line appeared inside Cheng Guang's bedroom.

That black line, like strokes of ink, started to stretch out slowly, widening.

The surrounding air, as if solidified, began to emit tearing sounds.

As the black line expanded and became an orifice,

Ning Qianxue immediately realized what it might be:

This must be a Void Rift!

"This..."

“Is this...”

Ning Qianxue, seeing this scene, was a bit stunned.

Only a Sky-Man capable of tearing apart the void and moving through a Void Rift could do this.

But an ordinary Sky-Man wouldn't have such an ability.

Why would there suddenly appear a Sky-Man in the Princely Heir's bedroom for no reason?

Who would be so idle???

No, that's not right.

Could it be that someone has designs on Duke Zhen's Mansion???

As this crossed Ning Qianxue's mind, a hint of vigilance arose in her heart, and she reached out, picking up the Longsword beside her.

Chapter 676: It's Like Being Somebody's Bootlicker _3

While Ning Qianxue was on alert,

Qing Luan was also startled by the commotion in Cheng Guang's bedroom.

However,

Qing Luan did not think a Sky-Man would suddenly seek trouble with Duke Zhen's Mansion.

After all, if a Sky-Man really wanted to cause trouble for Duke Zhen's Mansion, they would not suddenly appear here.

And most certainly not appear within the Princely Heir's bedroom.

...

"Is the Princely Heir back?"

Qing Luan looked into the distance, suddenly uttering this sentence.

However,

Even she herself was not certain, so her tone carried a hint of doubt.

Ning Qianxue shook her head, just as she was about to say she did not know either,

A pitch-black claw with disheveled long hairs suddenly stepped out from the Void Rift in Cheng Guang's bedroom.

Upon seeing this claw,

The eyes of both Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan widened slightly at the same time.

"Is it a Demon Beast?"

"Such strength... such a presence..."

Even though Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan were still some distance away from the location of Cheng Guang's bedroom, the sight of the pitch-black claw emerging from the Void Rift was enough to startle them.

While they were shocked, Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan could also feel the uncontrollable malevolence and eerie aura emanating from the pitch-black claw.

Just feeling that aura,

Fear flooded the hearts of both Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan.

It was fortunate that Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan were familiar with the world.

If it had been someone else, facing the aura of the Black Cub, they might have been scared to the point of wetting themselves.

Without any dignity to speak of.

At the same time, alarm bells rang wildly in the minds of Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan.

They were ready to turn and run.

But,

In face of such an existence, would running truly make any difference?

Despair began to seep into the hearts of Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan.

What was going on.

Why would such a Demon Beast suddenly appear inside the Princely Heir's bedroom?

They did not understand.

Confusion arose in the minds of Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan at the same time.

Amidst the confusion,

Both of them couldn't help but think,

The disappearance of Cheng Guang, the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, might be related to this Demon Beast that appeared in his bedroom at this moment.

With that thought,

Cheng Guang might already be dead.

Even Qing Luan, whose cultivation was relatively weak, felt a surge of determination to fight the Demon Beast to the death.

In their beautiful eyes, although some fear still lingered, most of the terror had receded.

The two stood up once more, their gazes becoming firm as they looked towards Cheng Guang's bedroom.

It seemed that they were ready to fight to the death.

Just as they were treating the situation with utmost seriousness,

The Black Cub's body completely emerged from the Void Rift.

When Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan saw the appearance of the Black Cub, their eyes couldn't help but slightly contract.

"This Demon Beast actually has three heads."

"Its cultivation and strength might be even greater than that of an ordinary Sky-Man."

"How did this Demon Beast come to the Four Directions Mortal World?"

"Did it come by crossing spaces from the Eight-layered Devil Realm or from the Ten-Layered Demon Sea, without passing through the Border Area battlefield?"

"Such strength..."

Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan were both stunned.

At the same time.

When Qing Luan caught sight of Black Cub's appearance, aside from a bout of astonishment and finding Black Cub's form extremely terrifying,

Qing Luan also felt that Black Cub's expression was eerily familiar to her.

It reminded her of a certain bootlicker.

While Qing Luan was still puzzling over this,

At the same time.

Cheng Guang, perched on Black Cub's back, had also sat up straight.

When Cheng Guang sat up, he surveyed his surroundings, realized he was home, and nodded in satisfaction.

Black Cub was not too bad after all.

His pace wasn't slow.

In just a short while, they had reached the Four Directions Mortal World.

He had managed to get Cheng Guang home without causing him any harm and without exerting much effort.

Cheng Guang patted Black Cub's head.

"Not bad, you've worked hard. Let me down now."

Upon hearing Cheng Guang's words, Black Cub looked down and uttered a low growl, then bent slightly to let Cheng Guang touch the ground.

Cheng Guang leaped straight off Black Cub.

Then his gaze fell on the distant Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan.

Seeing the two of them standing there dazed, looking somewhat foolishly at him, Cheng Guang could not help but chuckle and shake his head.

He took a step forward.

His body instantaneously disappeared from its original spot, appearing right in front of Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan.

“What’s wrong with you two?”

“Why do you look so dumbstruck seeing me?”

Cheng Guang walked up to Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan, waving his hand in front of their eyes.

Ning Qianxue was the first to snap back to reality, glancing at Black Cub in the distance, then at Cheng Guang before her.

“Princely Heir?”

“This...”

“That...”

At this moment, Ning Qianxue still found it hard to believe that the person before her was indeed the Princely Heir.

Ning Qianxue first pointed at Black Cub, then at the Void Rift.

She wanted to say something, but when the words reached her mouth, she couldn’t say anything at all.

To render Ning Qianxue, normally so talkative, speechless,

One could imagine how shocked she was by Cheng Guang’s sudden appearance.

Qing Luan spoke the words Ning Qianxue could not.

“Princely Heir, that’s Black Cub???”

Qing Luan looked at Black Cub in the distance with a face full of astonishment.

Cheng Guang nodded slightly.

“Yes.”

Qing Luan took a deep breath, her beautiful face betraying a hint of existential doubt.

“It’s actually Black Cub??”

“How did Black Cub turn into...”

“Turn into this form??”

Qing Luan clearly found it difficult to accept this fact.

In her memory, Black Cub was just a lapdog, hovering at her feet, begging for a share of her food.

How could it be that out of the blue,

Even Black Cub, a mere dog, could transform into a Demon Beast revered as a Sky-Man??

.....

Chapter 677: Now that the Great Tang has emerged, can the Heavenly Court be far behind?

Cheng Guang glanced at Black Cub beside him, unsure of how to explain.

After all, Qing Luan was not aware of Black Cub's identity, nor did she understand how such a lofty being as Hell's Demon Emperor suddenly became a domestic dog within Duke Zhen's Mansion.

In the end, Cheng Guang simply nodded slightly, acknowledging that the remarkable-looking three-headed dog before them was indeed Black Cub himself.

Qing Luan, seeing Cheng Guang nod, accepted it straightaway. Even though she had already guessed that the only creature like a dog that could be with Cheng Guang was Black Cub, she was still somewhat shocked at the moment.

Her beautiful eyes contracted slightly.

Qing Luan's gaze fell on Black Cub, scrutinizing him closely.

...

The more she observed Black Cub, the more intense the shock in her heart became.

Black Cub's aura and cultivation were both inscrutable to Qing Luan.

It was clear that he had truly become a Sky-Man.

How had Black Cub, who was just fine and dandy, suddenly transformed from a sycophantic existence to a Demon Beast that now exerted pressure on Qing Luan, even more so than an ordinary Sky-Man??

Qing Luan was puzzled.

It was not just Qing Luan who was puzzled; Ning Qianxue was also a bit perplexed.

However, Ning Qianxue did not dwell too much on this.

After all, she herself was not very familiar with Black Cub.

Her time spent with Black Cub was not long, and since Black Cub was often clinging to Qing Luan, Qing Luan was particularly familiar with Black Cub, whereas Ning Qianxue was not as acquainted.

Once Ning Qianxue knew that Black Cub belonged to Cheng Guang and posed no danger, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Her jade hand relaxed and she put down the Longsword she had been holding.

“Princely Heir, where have you been during this time?”

Cheng Guang thought for a moment, then said with a smile, “I went to the Eight-layered Devil Realm.”

Cheng Guang had no intention of keeping it a secret from Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan any longer.

He had kept it from them to prevent unnecessary worry, and so they wouldn’t come to stop him from going to the Eight-layered Devil Realm. But now that he had returned safely, telling Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan wouldn’t be an issue.

Ning Qianxue’s bright eyes widened in surprise, “The Eight-layered Devil Realm?”

“Princely Heir, you went to the Eight-layered Devil Realm? It’s the Eight-layered Devil Realm I’m thinking of, right?”

“That place is teeming with Demon Beasts, and if a member of the Human Race appears in the Eight-layered Devil Realm, they’re likely to be attacked. Even Sky-Men don’t dare to set foot there alone, as once their identity is exposed, they might get attacked by numerous Devil Emperors...”

"It's very possible that they might not return. Princely Heir, how could you take such a risk? What did you go there for?"

Ning Qianxue's beautiful brows were furrowed as she looked at Cheng Guang, her lips slightly puckered as if she was somewhat huffy, speaking to Cheng Guang nonstop.

Her speech flowed endlessly, somewhat talkative.

Cheng Guang chuckled, walked up to Ning Qianxue, and ruffled her hair with one hand, "Don't worry needlessly. Aren't I fine?"

"I had important matters that necessitated my visit to the Eight-layered Devil Realm; I had no choice."

Ning Qianxue, upon hearing this, pursed her lips, then couldn't help but mumble in response.

"Liar, what can be so important?"

"Even if there were important matters, you can't just ignore your own safety."

Ning Qianxue muttered, her voice not too loud but not too quiet either, clearly not intended to be hidden and meant for Cheng Guang to hear.

Cheng Guang, hearing her, knew that Ning Qianxue was worried about him.

Ning Qianxue's manner made Cheng Guang unsure how to comfort her, and he could only cast a pleading look towards Qing Luan.

Qing Luan's feelings at that moment were not much different from Ning Qianxue's.

Both were extremely concerned about Cheng Guang.

Qing Luan, realizing Cheng Guang was looking to her for help, was initially startled, then revealed a beautiful smile to Cheng Guang without saying anything, silently turning her head to the side.

With both Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan acting this way, Cheng Guang found himself in a predicament.

Just dealing with Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan was somewhat overwhelming for Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang found it hard to imagine how Sir Wei managed to marry six wives and still keep them all happy.

Cheng Guang did not pursue any other matters further and instead specifically took time to accompany Ning Qianxue and Qing Luan.

Comforting Ning Qianxue was relatively easy; she calmed down quickly.

Because Ning Qianxue was inherently a simple and sweet person.

Cheng Guang would hold her, whisper sweet nothings to her, and soon Ning Qianxue's face would become so flushed she couldn't speak, only lower her head and softly whimper.

But with Qing Luan,

It was a bit of a problem.

Firstly, Qing Luan's public identity was merely Cheng Guang's Maiden; he had no obligation to comfort her.

And Qing Luan clearly did not want Cheng Guang to comfort her.

Even though she felt a bit aggrieved inside, she would not show it.

While part of her wanted Cheng Guang to come and comfort her, so she wouldn't worry anymore, she also didn't want him to come.

Cheng Guang, after all, was the Princely Heir; it was not fitting for a Princely Heir to console a Maiden.

Qing Luan felt that would be improper.

So in her heart, she didn't expect Cheng Guang to come and comfort her.

And thus, she remained conflicted for quite a while.

Chapter 678: Now that the Great Tang has emerged, can the Heavenly Court be far behind? _2

Just when Qing Luan had already given up hope,

Cheng Guang suddenly appeared before her.

What followed naturally fell into place.

As long as Cheng Guang had the inclination, that was enough. Seeing him appear with an attitude of coaxing her, Qing Luan no longer needed to be coaxed.

However, outwardly, Qing Luan couldn't show this.

So, when Cheng Guang appeared before her own eyes, Qing Luan first felt a rush of joy in her heart and then lowered her head.

...

“Princely Heir, you should spend more time with the Wife of the Crown Prince. She has been very worried about you lately.”

After Qing Luan finished speaking,

she hurriedly passed by Cheng Guang.

But Cheng Guang stopped Qing Luan, positioning a hand in front of her.

Qing Luan paused midstep, quickly stopping, nearly colliding with Cheng Guang’s body.

“Wait a moment, I feel like soaking my feet.”

Cheng Guang said to Qing Luan with a smile.

On hearing this, Qing Luan was slightly startled, then nodded her head quickly and walked away briskly.

After Qing Luan had left,

Cheng Guang watched her departing figure, stroked his chin, and pondered the tactics used to coax Qing Luan, which certainly couldn’t be the same as those used on Ning Qianxue.

Just managing to get her to stay with him a while longer should be sufficient.

Despite saying this, while Cheng Guang did harbor a slight narcissistic sentiment, he could feel that at this time, Qing Luan was probably no longer angry about his unannounced departure.

Cheng Guang was aware that both Qing Luan and Ning Qianxue had good intentions, mostly centered around concern for him.

Cheng Guang also knew that his hasty venture into the Eight-layered Devil Realm had indeed been fraught with certain dangers.

But some things...

Even when dangerous, Cheng Guang had to do them.

The Great Tang had already appeared by now.

What Cheng Guang had obtained last time from Great Tang Chang'an City had completely drawn the Great Tang out, entangling its whole power in worldly affairs and exposing it to the world.

Even though the people of the world did not realize who Zhou Qingxu and the others were when they saw them, they did not know that these people were from the Great Tang.

However,

the sudden appearance of so many Sky-Men was not hard for the world to guess that most of these people belonged to the same organization.

Just being aware of this was enough.

Now that the Great Tang had been exposed, would the Heavenly Court's reveal be far behind?

And the Celestial Gods of the Heavenly Court and the Western Buddhas, what plans they were making at this time, Cheng Guang had no idea.

Once the world fell under the control of the Celestial Gods of the Heavenly Court and the Western Buddhas, Cheng Guang really did not know what could happen.

The weak may be alright.

After all, neither the Celestial Gods of the Heavenly Court nor the Western Buddhas would do much to harm the weak.

But what about the strong?

The majority of strong people, neither matching the Celestial Gods nor the Western Buddhas, would likely have to submit to the two, and those who did not submit,

would probably only have the path of death.

Upon this thought, Cheng Guang couldn't help but click his tongue, feeling a slight headache.

At the same time,

Cheng Guang also realized.

The reason that the true Princely Heir had not been recruited by the Celestial Gods of the Heavenly Court or the Western Buddhas was probably because the true Princely Heir was simply too weak.

If it were not for this, the true Princely Heir could not have remained without much news of the Heavenly Court when the court and the rest of the world's framework had been established.

Cheng Guang was taken aback at this thought.

Because in the timeline of the system task, the true Princely Heir had already reached the Heavenly Human Realm.

A mighty being of the Heavenly Human realm was no longer considered strong?

They were no longer regarded by the Celestial Gods of the Heavenly Court or by the Western Buddhas?

Cheng Guang's eyes fell as these thoughts came to him, then he suddenly thought of Zhou Qingxu, this Sky-Man who was even stronger than the average.

A being that even Sky-Men of the Second Realm could not rival.

In the Great Tang Emperor's view, one could only obtain a Hundred Character Token.

It was the most basic token.

Apart from Zhou Qingxu and the other Twelve Sect Leaders of the Great Tang, the rest of the Great Tang's people didn't even have a chance to be granted a token by the Great Tang Emperor.

It was conceivable that in the eyes of the Great Tang Emperor, there was no one below the Sky-Men, or rather, even regular Sky-Men themselves were nonexistent.

Ordinary people simply did not catch the Great Tang Emperor's attention.

And in the timeline of the system task, the true Princely Heir had only just broken through to the Heavenly Human Realm.

Even compared to ordinary people, that was impressive, having spent a hundred years to break through to the Heavenly Human Realm.

But,

let alone comparing with the Celestial Gods of the Heavenly Court and the Western Buddhas, who had lived for unknown numbers of ages, even other people of the same era in the Four Directions Mortal World could not compare with the true Princely Heir.

Thinking of this, it was not surprising that the true Princely Heir had failed to catch the eye of the Great Tang Emperor.

Thinking up to this point, Cheng Guang sighed once more and turned to go back into the bedroom.

Cheng Guang decided to claim the reward for his system task.

This time, the system task's reward was the Seven-Star Lotus Platform.

"The Seven-Star Lotus Platform, by the name, it seems to be related to Buddhism."

"Can it be used to cultivate or is it a Different Treasure to be used like other offensive items?"

Cheng Guang stroked his chin, not giving further thought, and with a slight intention in his mind, he spoke to the system inside his heart.

"System, grant the task reward."

As Cheng Guang's internal voice fell, before his observant eyes, out of the void in front of him, mysterious golden streams flowed out like splendid silk ribbons.

Chapter 679: Now that the Great Tang has emerged, can the Heavenly Court be far behind? _3

Streams of golden light converged before Cheng Guang's eyes.

Gradually, they took the shape of a lotus platform.

The lotus platform appeared rather compact, just large enough for a person to sit cross-legged from Cheng Guang's perspective.

When the system reward revealed itself, Cheng Guang reached out with one hand.

As his hand touched the reward, the somewhat ethereal Seven-Star Lotus Platform within the brilliant golden river visibly began to solidify.

Once the Seven-Star Lotus Platform materialized in reality, waves of oppressive force uncontrollably surged in all directions.

...

The gusts rolled.

Cheng Guang's robe fluttered incessantly.

Looking at the Seven-Star Lotus Platform, a hint of shock couldn't help but appear in his eyes.

The Seven-Star Lotus Platform was exquisitely crafted, and though it was unknown what material it was made of, just by touching it, one could feel the terrifying power it contained.

Cheng Guang carefully examined the Seven-Star Lotus Platform, comparing it in his mind to the platforms used by the Western Buddhas he was familiar with, to see if they matched.

Suddenly, several flashes of golden light crossed his mind.

[Seven-Star Lotus Platform: Forged from extraterrestrial star meteorite iron, it is the lotus platform beneath the seat of the enlightened Buddha. Long exposed to the Buddha's influence, it has acquired a hint of Buddha nature. However, after significant turmoil and the decay of ages, most of its abilities have been lost, retaining only some innate powers of the extraterrestrial star.]

As this system information flowed into Cheng Guang's mind,

He came to understand what the Seven-Star Lotus Platform likely was.

However.

Cheng Guang felt that this introduction by the system left him with the impression that it had neither said much nor said nothing at all.

Even without the system's explanation,

Cheng Guang could guess that the Seven-Star Lotus Platform must have been used by a Buddha.

The system indicated that most of the Seven-Star Lotus Platform's abilities had been eroded by time, leaving only some original powers of the extraterrestrial star.

What were the inherent powers of the extraterrestrial star?

Cheng Guang truly didn't know.

The system hadn't made it clear.

Holding the Seven-Star Lotus Platform in his hand, Cheng Guang's curiosity grew even more.

The Seven-Star Lotus Platform could expand or shrink according to Cheng Guang's will.

Therefore, his initial concern that the Lotus Platform might be too small was completely unfounded.

“Extraterrestrial star, if the system refers to it as extraterrestrial, what kind of place is that?”

“Is it beyond the Four Directions Mortal World or something else...?”

Musing to himself while looking at the Seven-Star Lotus Platform, Cheng Guang couldn't help but decipher more of its implications.

No sooner had his thoughts settled than the Seven-Star Lotus Platform in his hand expanded and descended in front of him.

Curious, Cheng Guang wondered what kind of power this Seven-Star Lotus Platform, known to be forged from extraterrestrial star meteoric iron by the system, actually possessed.

He sat cross-legged on the Seven-Star Lotus Platform.

At this moment, Cheng Guang was in complete harmony with the Seven-Star Lotus Platform.

No sooner had he sat down on it than he could feel the terrifying power within the Seven-Star Lotus Platform beginning to operate.

Pure energy spread from within the Lotus Platform.

Like the flowing water in a river, the energy flowed out of the platform, entered into Cheng Guang's meridians, and after circulating through his limbs and body, returned to the Seven-Star Lotus Platform.

Just that single circuit through Cheng Guang's body

Made him feel as though his own body had become slightly more translucent.

“The Seven-Star Lotus Platform can purify my body?”

“Not only the body, I feel like my Primordial Spirit has also become significantly clearer.”

Cheng Guang hadn't expected that even after losing most of its functions, the Seven-Star Lotus Platform would still have such an effect.

With its terrifying power merely circulating once within his body, Cheng Guang felt not only his Primordial Spirit becoming clearer,

But also the Dao Fruit of Divinity integrating more tightly with his Primordial Spirit.

If he used the Seven-Star Lotus Platform over an extended period, it might not take long

For Cheng Guang's Spirit Dao cultivation to break through to the Heavenly Human Realm, transforming him into a true Sky-Man.

And once in the true Heavenly Human Realm, the Saint Dao Fruit would be able to wield its true power.

With this thought, Cheng Guang felt a surge of excitement.

Cheng Guang had previously thought that it would take a long time to truly enhance his cultivation to the Heavenly Human Realm and to fully integrate the power of the Saint Dao Fruit with himself.

However, he hadn't considered

That now, having obtained the Seven-Star Lotus Platform, he could elevate his cultivation to the true Heavenly Human Realm in a short amount of time.

Cheng Guang took a deep breath, subdued his increasingly excited emotions, and looked out the window.

It was still early.

There was still some time until Midnight.

Cheng Guang had to wait a while for the system task to be released.

Previously, while in the Void Rift,

Although he was unaware of the outside time, he paid attention to whether he would hear the system's voice.

But even after days and days of waiting, there was no sound of the system issuing a task.

As for the reason, Cheng Guang briefly thought about it and could guess the cause.

His silly system probably froze upon seeing that he wasn't in the Four Directions Mortal World, coupled with the jumbled timeline, and didn't react to the situation.

At the time, Cheng Guang thought that returning to the Four Directions Mortal World might improve the situation significantly. Now back in the Four Directions Mortal World, Cheng Guang was eager to see if the system would issue a task this time.

...

Chapter 680: Is the System That Easy to Fool??

While Cheng Guang was waiting for the system to issue a task, Qing Luan came over once, assisting Cheng Guang for a while with his washing and soaking his feet.

After keeping busy for a while, Cheng Guang then let Qing Luan leave first.

Cheng Guang alone sat upright in the bedroom, looking at the dark moon and faint clouds outside the window, waiting for midnight to come.

When the time reached midnight.

A familiar voice, carrying no emotion, rose up beside Cheng Guang's ear.

Upon hearing this voice, Cheng Guang's brows loosened slightly, and he breathed a sigh of relief in his heart.

...

Next, Cheng Guang didn't continue to dwell on it and calmed himself to listen intently to the system's voice.

[Zhengsheng 35th year, January 15th, the 173rd day since you became a Heavenly Human, you controlled a Buddha.]

[After you controlled the Buddha, it provoked the rage of the being behind that Buddha, and you found you had no power to resist the other's presence, even though you had already controlled a Buddha, it was of little use.]

[You were forced to abandon the Buddha in your hands, and at the same time, the Great Tang, which you had just joined with great difficulty, kicked you out because of this affair.]

[Your heart was filled with a mix of grief and indignation, feeling that neither the Western Buddhas nor the Great Tang were humane. You did all the dirty and tiring work for the Great Tang, and this was how the Great Tang treated you.]

[You swore in your heart to trample all those who bullied you under your feet, but whether it was the Great Tang or the Western Buddhas, you were no match for either.]

[At the moment, your heart felt nothing but powerlessness.]

[Fortunately, you inadvertently learned of Great Tang's previous plans. The Great Tang was attempting to extend its reach into Great Zhou, control the Empress of Great Zhou, and seize a share of the mortal world's destiny within the Four Directions Mortal World.]

[At the same time, you also learned that the Heavenly Court and the Celestial Gods from all quarters were controlling the royal families within the Four Directions Mortal World, and the World Royal Family with royal bloodlines was the carrier of the current world's destiny.]

[Considering this, you suddenly had an idea in mind when you thought of the royal bloodline you carried.]

[You plan to first sabotage the Great Tang's plans, prevent the Great Tang from controlling the Empress of Great Zhou in order to seize the mortal world's destiny, and later found a small kingdom of your own, developing quietly, to see if you can compete for a share of the benefits amidst the scramble of various powers in the Four Directions Mortal World during these times.]

[Four-Star Task: Sabotage the Great Tang's plan, prevent the Great Tang from controlling the Empress of Great Zhou, and establish your own small kingdom to compete for a share of the mortal world's destiny.]

[Task Reward: Buddha Buried Filthy Life.]

The system's task, word by word, clearly presented itself.

After hearing the system task, Cheng Guang's eyes dimmed slightly, and for a moment he felt a bit dazed.

His system, in the end, was still foolish.

This inherent characteristic hasn't changed a bit.

Sabotage the Great Tang's plan, prevent the Great Tang from controlling the Empress of Great Zhou.

The Great Tang's plan had not even started, so where was there anything to prevent??

At this point, even if he was powerless, he would still have successfully prevented it, right??

Cheng Guang was not particularly concerned about the first part of this system task; he simply glanced over it and focused his attention on the latter part of the task.

"Form a small kingdom and compete for a share of the mortal world's destiny?"

Cheng Guang muttered to himself.

Looking at the description of the system task, it seemed that the kingdoms within the Four Directions Mortal World could play a role in dividing the destiny of the mortal world.

In the timeline of the real Princely Heir, almost all the great kingdoms of the world were controlled by the Celestial Gods of the Heavenly Court and the Western Buddhas.

Only some outlying areas were controlled by other scattered forces, such as the existence of the Great Tang.

As for Great Zhou.

In that timeline, it seemed not yet controlled.

To outsiders, it obviously appeared to be a land with no ruler, which was why the Great Tang Emperor had set his sights on Great Zhou.

Clearly.

The reason Great Zhou was still an “unclaimed land” was not because the Celestial Gods or the Western Buddhas had any sense of propriety, or would spare Great Zhou out of sympathy.

It must be because, by then, Great Zhou had the exceptionally talented Empress of Great Zhou.

The Empress of Great Zhou was extraordinarily gifted.

In the timeline of the real Princely Heir, it was unknown how far her cultivation had grown.

Perhaps, she had even reached a level that could make the Celestial Gods and Western Buddhas fearful.

As Cheng Guang thought of this, his mind became somewhat intrigued by the Empress of Great Zhou.

“Who would have thought, this girl’s future cultivation and strength could already reach a level where even the Celestial Gods and Western Buddhas wouldn’t dare to touch her easily.”

Previously, Cheng Guang considered Wu Ling to be strong and full of potential, after all, she managed to become the Empress of Great Zhou.

But as Cheng Guang’s experience increased, and his vision grew higher.

He gradually stopped regarding Wu Ling so highly.

Yet now, unexpectedly.

There were still unexpected gains to be found in Wu Ling.

What happened to Wu Ling?

How did she cultivate?

Can ordinary people, in such a short span of time, make the Celestial Gods or Western Buddhas not dare to move against her easily?

Furthermore.

Now as Cheng Guang thought about it again, Wu Ling had ascended to become the Empress of Great Zhou when only one city remained in Great Zhou.

And in that timeline of the real Princely Heir, Wu Ling still only had that one city.

Although it seemed like there has been no change at all.

But.

Wu Ling was by herself, not controlled by any force.