

Immortal 1501

Chapter 1501: I Admit That I Was Shooting My Mouth Off

The entire place was absolutely silent. People began to think, Is the entire world broken somehow?

The glorious Lion King Shi Zhentian, who had been famous in the Fiend races for a long time, had been instantly killed?

If such beings as the Fiend Emperor or Human Emperor had killed him instantly, no one would find that strange. Similarly, if he had lost to Fiend race giants such as the Peacock Wise King, Great Elf King, Dragon King, or Demon King, they would also be able to understand.

However, what kind of situation was this? Shi Zhentian had lost to a young junior, and furthermore in an instant, without even leaving behind an intact corpse?

Zu An lowered his Sun Slaying Bow. He looked at Shi Zhentian's corpse and sighed, saying, "I told you that you'd die immediately. Why did you have to go that far?"

He had used the divine weapon, the Sun Slaying Bow, just then. Or, to be more precise, its proper name was the Red Bow. The Sun Slaying Bow had been seized from the Golden Crow Crown Prince by the Celestial Emperor; it seemed to have been reforged somehow, making it even more powerful than its original form.

The arrow was a special white one. It wasn't one of the arrows the Golden Crow Crown Prince used; even though those arrows were also very formidable, the bow only became complete with the white arrows. Combined, they could even shoot down the suns in the sky.

Of course, Shi Zhentian wasn't worthy of using the true white arrow on. Instead, Zu An had used the Rune Weapon Chart to materialize an arrow. It was weaker than the true white arrows, but it was still enough to defeat a grandmaster. Furthermore, Shi Zhentian had underestimated him and focused most of his attention on Yan Xuehen. By the time he had reacted, it was already too late.

Those present unwittingly stopped fighting. Yun Jianyue looked toward Yan Xuehen and asked, "Stone cold woman, why is that guy so strong?"

With their cultivation, even though they were far apart, they had no issue talking through ki at all.

Yan Xuehen was also completely shocked. After thinking for a while, she said, "I have heard that some exceptional swordsmen keep their swords sheathed for decades to nurture sword intent. Once their swords leave the scabbard, the sword energy soars into the heavens and carries boundless power. Ah Zu... Judging from the current situation, he should be like that. It must be because, in the secret dungeon, he first shot down the suns in the sky, then killed the Fiend Emperor. Even though he used all sorts of methods, the fact that he killed the Fiend Emperor is still real.

"We were still underestimating him before. He has already truly nurtured the spirit of the unrivaled. Whenever he decides to attack, it is with absolute confidence. This punk really is a genius! He actually achieved a result comparable to those exceptional swordsmen who do not raise their sword for decades or over a century, or maybe even longer!

"Now, whenever he ends a strong opponent with a single strike, his unrivaled intent will grow stronger. This will continue until he becomes a true unrivaled being."

"But he's only a master rank cultivator at the hero form stage..." Yun Jianyue trailed off mid-sentence. After being around him for so long, she already knew better than anyone that this guy's strength couldn't be evaluated through normal means. She wondered, "Then, if he could easily kill Shi Zhentian, doesn't that mean he could easily kill us too?"

That scene had really left her a bit stunned. She had even begun to question life a bit.

"He cannot," Yan Xuehen reflexively replied.

"How do you know?" Yun Jianyue asked, looking at her in confusion.

Yan Xuehen's face reddened. She couldn't just say that he had already shot all over her before, right? She quickly said, "It is mainly because Shi Zhentian didn't know about Zu An's strength and was a bit careless. We know about Zu An's strength, so if we are careful, we can avoid his shot."

She frowned after saying that. It was clearly a normal reply, so why did she feel a bit strange?

Yun Jianyue nodded slowly. That arrow had almost made her break down mentally.

Meanwhile, the other geniuses also reacted one after another. The once quiet palace gates suddenly erupted with noise comparable to a food market.

The Lion race princes atop the wall were completely ashen-faced. Shi Rong's voice shook a bit as he began, "Third brother, there... There isn't anything wrong with my eyes, right? Hey, third brother?"

He discovered that his third brother had already taken to his heels and fled, but stumbled several times while running, as if his legs had gone limp.

"Fuck!" Shi Gong and Shi Rong both cursed.

Previously, they had always disapproved when they heard people say that their third brother was the most crafty and treacherous one among them. Now, that had indeed turned out to be the case after all. His father had died, and yet he didn't have any thoughts of getting revenge?

The worst part is that he didn't even call us before running!

The two of them didn't hesitate either and simply ran for their lives. However, when they fled, the rest of the Lion race people lost all morale. Everything came crashing down like a landslide.

Yu Yanluo's expression was extremely warm and gentle. She thought to herself that her eye for men was much better than her mother's.

But, ah... Being too outstanding is also a problem... He'll definitely attract more and more women. Who knows how many will try to get in? It'll be impossible to stop...

The Second Empress' heart was pounding. She was a bit distracted by the sight of the handsome man next to her. The shock of what had happened just then was something completely unprecedented for her! Previously, when Zu An had spoken those 'bold, visionary words', she had felt only suspicion and

worry. She had never expected him to really be that strong. Apart from the Fiend Emperor, he was pretty much the strongest man she had ever seen.

No, even the Fiend Emperor wasn't as handsome as him. Besides, at his age, he was old enough to even be my grandfather. Ah Zu is still in his prime, so how can the Fiend Emperor compare to him?

When she saw her son's wide eyes, her face turned a bit red. I really made the best decision by making him my child's father.

Her other thoughts were unknown, but she subconsciously brought her legs together. A slight blush crept across her fair neck.

...

Qiao Xueying looked at Zu An with starry eyes. Now that one side of the palace gate's defenses had collapsed, their troops could just charge directly in. She wouldn't have to do anything herself anymore.

My big brother Ah Zu is becoming more and more handsome. He was just a weak little chick when I first met him.

When she recalled how the two of them had fought before, a happy smile appeared on Qiao Xueying's small mouth. The two of us really are a quarrelsome but loving couple...

The Demon race's Princess Suolun's eyes sparkled. When she first met Zu An, she had already been shocked by his strength and handsomeness. However, back then, he had still been going against others of the younger generation. Now, even a grandmaster like Shi Zhentian had been killed in a single move?

Was he hiding his cultivation?

Ahhh! The most handsome men really do keep a low profile! Those other, ugly men are clearly far inferior, and yet they always like to boast and show off.

While she was deep in thought, her eyes couldn't help but dart toward the big-mouthed Dragon race prince.

Chi Wen opened his mouth, his jaw almost dropping to the ground. That scene just then was just far too shocking.

Is this guy still human?

No, he's definitely some reincarnated old monster who deliberately hid his age. That has to be it! Otherwise, this doesn't make any sense!

He silently warned himself that in the future, he had to stay a bit further away from Zu An's women. Even though those women were all top-notch, there were so many beautiful women in this world, and there was no reason to court death for no reason.

That guy can shoot down grandmasters with just a single move! wouldn't he be able to crush me like an ant?

Not only should I not offend him, I have to start kissing up to him.

Still, with what happened between us before, I really don't want to... Kissing up will be a bit hard...

Wait, little aunt's relationship with him isn't that bad. There's definitely some story between them. As long as I give them a push and make him my uncle-in-law, won't that be the best way to kiss up?

He immediately felt great when he realized that.

Zu An turned his attention to Hu Qianxiao. The other man immediately froze, exclaiming, "Misunderstanding, it's all a misunderstanding!"

Shi Zhentian was his old enemy. They had fought several times and were evenly matched each time. Now that Shi Zhentian had been shot down by a single arrow, wouldn't that mean the same fate awaited him if they fought? Furthermore, the Lion race's side had already completely broken down, and the Crown Prince's Golden Crow Guards had lost their morale. It was just his men left! Like hell they'd keep fighting.

"Misunderstanding?" Zu An asked, raising a brow.

"Indeed, it's a misunderstanding! I admit that I was shooting my mouth off earlier," Hu Qianxiao replied, wiping the sweat on his forehead. "Everyone knows that Shi Zhentian and I are enemies. Now that you've killed him, I couldn't be happier!"

"But you just said you'd sided with the Crown Prince and came to stop us," Zu An said, remaining expressionless.

"Who says I've sided with the Crown Prince? The Crown Prince forced us to!" Hu Qianxiao exclaimed, then quickly bowed toward the Second Empress and the youngest prince. "I have renounced my wrong ways and turned to a better path! I bow down to the Second Empress and the young prince as my masters."

Zu An was speechless. However, after his moment of silence, he said, "Honestly, I'm more used to your previous arrogant self."

Chapter 1502: Committee of Elders

"I wouldn't dare!" Hu Qianxiao exclaimed in embarrassment.

Meanwhile, however, he felt truly depressed inside. When had he ever spoken in such a submissive manner before? Even if he had been facing the Fiend Emperor, he could at least serve as a guest, right? At least the Fiend Emperor wouldn't kill him for no reason, and would feel some apprehension toward the Tiger Race's forces and the views of the other races.

However, today's situation was different! Shi Zhentian had just been killed, so killing him too wouldn't make much of a difference either. Between that and the fact that there were two grandmasters on the other side, he decisively chose submission.

Even though he wanted 'face', what was that worth if even his life would be forfeit? For example, Shi Zhentian was now lying on the ground, his face already smashed rotten.

The most unusual thing was that no one present looked down on his behavior; instead, they simply acted as if it were only natural. They had clearly been frightened quite badly by the arrow.

Zu An remained quiet for a moment. He and Hu Qianxiao didn't share much enmity. If he really thought about it, this guy had even helped him out by laughing at Shi Zhentian.

However, he suddenly thought of something else and remarked, "I heard you and Bluefield Country's ruler had some kind of relationship?"

The women all perked up their ears when they heard that. Yu Yanluo, Yan Xuehen, and Yun Jianyue in particular had even spent some time in Bluefield Country before. They all thought, We were already suspicious that he had something to do with Tushan Yu. Now, it looks like there was something strange after all!

You have successfully trolled Yu Yanluo for +66 +66 +66...

You have successfully trolled Yan Xuehen for +66 +66 +66...

You have successfully trolled Yun Jianyue for +66 +66 +66...

The others were all really curious about what was going on too. Bluefield Country's ruler Tushan Yu was a famous beauty among the Fiend races. It would be hard to call her the number one beauty, but if they were to debate which one was the most alluring, then among the entire Fiend races, it was likely that only she and the Second Empress would be qualified to compete for that title.

Still, the Second Empress was the Second Empress in the end. Her presence carried a noble and superior aura. That was why most people discussed Tushan Yu more, always calling her the 'Seductive Fox'. Even though her normal behavior didn't carry any of those intentions, those who saw her always thought that way.

There was also the fact that over the past few years, rumors of Tushan Yu being Hu Qianxiao's private property had become pretty widespread; many people among the Fiend races had heard about that affair. Today, however, they were hearing about some new drama.

Hu Qianxiao quickly explained, "That's a misunderstanding! In the past, Bluefield's ruler and I spent some time together, so I took care of her out of consideration for our old affection to prevent other people from bullying her. But in the end, some senseless people began to spread falsehoods."

Zu An replied with an 'oh'. He told Hu Qianxiao after glancing at the Second Empress, "If you want to rely on our help, it'll depend on whether the Second Empress and the young prince want to accept you."

Hu Qianxiao sighed in relief when he heard that. As long as you aren't opposed to it, it's all good. The Second Empress definitely won't refuse assistance from a powerful group.

Sure enough, the Second Empress nodded and said, "As the Tiger King is willing to renounce your wrong ways, the young prince and I will naturally welcome you..."

At the same time, she spoke a few words of encouragement. Hu Qianxiao was so moved he was about to cry. After all, keeping his life was at least guaranteed now! Sigh, for a grandmaster to have to live like this, how pathetic...

Still, when he recalled that terrifying arrow from before, he still felt that his choice was correct.

Now that Hu Qianxiao had changed sides, the Golden Crow Guards left by the palace gates no longer had any backing. The Second Empress' faction quickly gained control over them.

Lei Xin, Wu Cheng and the others had initially been unhappy that they were forced to support the young prince. But now, they suddenly felt that the chances of the young prince rising to the throne were growing greater and greater. For all they knew, they could really become dragons among subjects! That meant their fate would be bright and optimistic, no longer doomed!

The other Golden Crow Guards likewise felt inspired. After occupying the palace gate, they were easily able to take over the Imperial Palace. Together with the Second Empress' trusted aide Central Regular Attendant Bi Cui working from inside, the entire palace quickly fell under the Second Empress' control.

While her subordinates were running around, the Second Empress kneeled down by her son's side. She pointed at the distant Zu An and said, "Remember, if you really become the Fiend Emperor, you have to thank him."

The little prince nodded, saying, "Adoptive father's arrow is really strong. I want to learn how to cultivate from him!"

The Second Empress had a doting smile when she heard her son say that. When she looked at Zu An, her eyes shone.

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Unlike how smoothly Zu An was having things, the Golden Crow Crown Prince wasn't having an easy time at all. He had sent his subordinates to capture the other princes, but he understood his greatest enemy well. That was why he had gathered all of his elite troops to face the Second Prince's manor.

Initially, he had thought that defeating the Second Prince wouldn't take much time at all. However, his brother seemed to have already anticipated this a long time ago and had been waiting in the manor for them ahead of time. A fight had thus broken out without much of a prelude.

The Golden Crow Guards led by the Golden Crow Crown Prince were all the most elite of elites, but the Second Prince's men weren't bad either. As one of the Fiend Races' four great generals, he had elite soldiers who had fought many battles.

In theory, that army wasn't supposed to be his private army, and without the Fiend King Court's token, he couldn't transfer them however he pleased. But that was only in theory. Over the years, he had privately roped in a large number of trusted aides, secretly turning them into his own private troops. Tonight, they finally showed their use.

The elite Golden Crow Guards faced off against the Second Prince's war-hardened soldiers. Their tactics were all excellent, and neither side showed the other any weakness. Just like that, they clashed over and over. Blood and flesh flew in all directions, and the battle was incredibly bitter. Both sides' officers and soldiers had similar skills, capable of all the things the other side was. There was no way for either side to pull a fast one on the other, making it a war of attrition.

When he saw the state of the battle, the Golden Crow Crown Prince's eyelids twitched. This bastard actually prepared this well? He had thoughts of rebelling after all!

“Elder Wu, help me take down that evildoer!” he secretly ordered. It was common knowledge that to defeat one’s enemy, it was wise to take down the leader first.

A grunt of acknowledgment came from midair. Then, an elder suddenly appeared above the battlefield and rushed at the Second Prince. Even though the Second Prince was also a strong cultivator, he didn’t stand a chance against the might of a grandmaster.

Suddenly, however, there was another ripple. A figure rushed out from the Second Prince’s manor, stopping Elder Wu. The two exchanged blows. The terrifying blast wave that ensued shook the entire Fiend King Court!

The Golden Crow Crown Prince recognized the other person. He exclaimed in shock and anger, “Sixth Uncle, is the Committee of Elders not supposed to avoid interfering with matters of the Fiend King Court?!”

The Golden Crow royal family had some elders who joined the Committee of Elders, spending their time in seclusion. The Fiend Emperors had formed an agreement with them that only when there was a matter related to the survival of the Fiend Races would they make an appearance. Otherwise, they were not allowed to show themselves randomly.

Of course, these elders were all individuals nearing the end of their lifespans. All of them relied on secret dungeons or formations to enter hibernation, which was why they could live a bit longer. They weren’t really willing to recklessly use up their lifespan either. That was why, as time passed, people among the Fiend races had stopped considering their presence when making decisions.

The individual who was called Sixth Uncle wasn’t the late Fiend Emperor’s blood brother, but rather his cousin in the clan. He was someone who had only joined the Committee of Elders a few years prior. That was why the Golden Crow Crown Prince recognized him.

Sixth Uncle replied indifferently, “You brothers are fighting against each other, so how can this old one remain unconcerned?”

Elder Wu said coldly, “It is clearly the Second Prince who has rebelled with malice. Furthermore, the late Fiend Emperor has already perished, and the Crown Prince is already the new Fiend Emperor. Old Six, why are you not bowing down to him yet?”

“New Fiend Emperor?” Sixth Uncle sneered. “Who said so?”

The Golden Crow Crown Prince raised his head proudly and said, “I was designated as the Crown Prince by my father for so many years, and I even experienced the Imperial Tomb’s trial, receiving the recognition of the Fiend Ancestor. Now, father emperor has passed on, so of course I am the undisputed new Fiend Emperor.”

Sixth Uncle looked at him and replied, “Oh, in that case, then I believe the late Fiend Emperor has already passed on all of his cultivation to you, right?”

The Golden Crow Crown Prince’s face turned rigid when he heard that. It was none other than his greatest sore spot.

The Fiend Emperor had died mysteriously in the secret dungeon and hadn't even had time to pass on his cultivation. Otherwise, the Crown Prince wouldn't need to lead so many troops to kill his brothers; he could have just relied on his earth immortal cultivation to make sure not a single person in the Fiend King Court could complain.

Chapter 1503: Disbelief

The Golden Crow Crown Prince said with a sullen look, "Something happened to father emperor in the secret dungeon before he had a chance to pass on his cultivation to me. However, I have already received the acknowledgment of the Fiend Ancestor in the Imperial Tomb. The ceremony was also carried out under the agreement of my father. Everyone in the Fiend King Court saw that, so there are no problems with me succeeding as the Fiend Emperor."

Sixth Uncle sneered. "It's useless to talk about all of that nonsense. The position of Fiend Emperor has always been taken by the strongest."

The Golden Crow Crown Prince's face darkened. The other party clearly didn't intend for him to become the Fiend Emperor. It was meaningless no matter what they said.

The only thing that he didn't understand was how the Second Prince had roped in Sixth Uncle. After entering the Committee of Elders, one wouldn't care about worldly matters anymore. After all, heading into the world would mean using up one's lifespan!

The Second Prince smiled happily when he saw the Crown Prince's conflicted appearance. He had paid a huge price to request the help of Sixth Uncle. He had first needed to find a life-prolonging great treasure, and then had promised Sixth Uncle many things he normally couldn't obtain. After all, everyone had their price. If they weren't willing, the price just wasn't high enough.

At present, however, it quickly became useless for them to talk anymore, as the battle reached its climax. It was more bitter than any of the battles the Second Prince had experienced in his entire life.

With each breath, many people died. However, as the very players of the chess match, they didn't care. All they were worried about was the final result.

As the battle intensified, it wasn't just the ordinary soldiers; even the high-level officers began to fall in battle.

Left Guard General Ma Tian and one of the Second Prince's generals took each other out. Ma Tian's cultivation was actually a bit higher than his opponent's, but his many years in the capital living like a prince had already made him lose the valor of his youth.

He initially thought that things would be much easier once he killed his opponent, but that opponent had planned to use his own life as bait to begin with, and grasped the chance to deliver a lethal blow to his neck.

Ma Tian clutched his neck, his mouth gurgling with noise; he was unable to say a word. Blood sprayed out unceasingly, and he fell to the ground while filled with endless regret.

Commandant of Guards Wu Li and an Elephant race expert fought fiercely, but neither side could win and instead both suffered. Wu Li hadn't expected the Elephant race to have been roped in by the

Second Prince too. The Elephant race had incredible strength and their defenses were great too. That was why, even though Wu Li was a famous expert in the Fiend King Court, he was still seriously injured in the battle.

Then, both sides accidentally fell into the chaotic battlefield. Both had already fought fiercely, to the point that they couldn't even recognize friend from foe anymore. The two both ended up being sliced into a bloody paste.

Of course, the Elephant race expert's body was tougher, so he lasted slightly longer. Unfortunately, a lone cultivator was still comparatively weaker than an army supported by a formation. No matter how great the Elephant race's defenses were, he didn't stand a chance against the blades coming from all directions. He quickly followed in Wu Li's footsteps.

Up in the air, Elder Wu was also having a hard time against Sixth Uncle. Normally, only rarely did grandmasters fight each other to the death. The first reason was that they were all strong, and every one of them had many trump cards, so it wasn't easy to decide victory and defeat. The second reason was that even if they could win, it would be a difficult victory. That was why it rarely reached such a point.

However, things were different today. Neither side held back at all, some even fighting with the intention of trading wound for wound. Soon, blood scattered all over the sky. However, a battle between grandmasters wouldn't end so quickly. It was hard to say who was close to winning.

The Second Prince hadn't lifted a finger the entire time, but he turned to the Golden Crow Crown Prince and said, "In the end, this is between the two of us. As the situation isn't going to be decided by the others any time soon, why not settle it personally?"

The Golden Crow Crown Prince frowned. He looked around and saw that the battle situation was indeed tricky. It could last until daybreak before things were decided. He felt a bit of regret. If he had known it would be like this, he would have brought Hu Qianxiao and Shi Zhentian with him. However, he had been a bit worried about the two of them because their ambitions were too great. Keeping them at his side could cause unpredictable things to happen.

At the time, he'd had the confidence that his men were enough to defeat the Second Prince. But he hadn't expected the Second Prince to be so prepared! Furthermore, his troops had many powerful individuals!

Seeing that the Crown Prince didn't reply, the Second Prince sneered. "Hahahah, you're too cowardly to even accept something like this? The successive generations of Fiend Emperors have all been powerful heroes. When has there ever been a fool like you?"

The Golden Crow Crown Prince could feel his soldiers' morale drop when the Second Prince spoke those words. With how things were, he couldn't shrink back even if he wanted to. When he heard that, he said with a sneer, "Fine. In that case, let's do it. I am going to let you know once and for all who the number one of this generation is!"

He had been publicly acknowledged to be the head of the younger generation's five great cultivators. He had absolute confidence in defeating the Second Prince.

However, the Second Prince's attitude was confident too. He retorted, "Haha, it was only because you were the Crown Prince, so people were just feeding your ego. Did you really think you were the leader of the extreme five?"

"Then I'll let you properly witness it yourself!" the Golden Crow Crown Prince spat, his expression full of cold killing intent. You're not that freak Zu An! Do you think this Crown Prince is scared of you?

Golden wings sprouted behind him as soon as he finished speaking. Every single feather was a streak of sword energy that swept straight at the Second Prince.

"Very good!" the Second Prince responded without dodging. A pair of black wings also appeared behind him, and every feather was also a sharp sword. He faced the Golden Crow Crown Prince.

Golden and black sword energy wove together in the sky, erupting into dazzling brilliance.

The evenly matched clash left the Golden Crow Crown Prince extremely shocked. The Second Prince's cultivation actually wasn't beneath his in the slightest. Had he been holding back all of these years?

But how is that possible? the Crown Prince thought. His True Sun Eyes could see through anyone whose cultivation ranks were lower than his. His cultivation should be lower than mine!

As if he had seen through the Crown Prince's confusion, the Second Prince pointed at the jade pendant around his waist, saying, "I had a fortuitous encounter in the past where I obtained this. This thing can hide my aura. Otherwise, do you really think I would be inferior to you?"

The Golden Crow Crown Prince felt a bit uncomfortable. He had a bad premonition. However, he quickly tossed those thoughts out of the way. He had really lost confidence from losing to that bastard Zu An. However, before he ran into Zu An, he had been undefeated!

"How can anyone who always hides accomplish anything?!" the Golden Crow Crown Prince exclaimed, letting out a cold snort. His aura suddenly surged, his body turning into a golden streak of light. He rushed at his opponent at a speed the naked eye couldn't track.

"Golden Crow Radiant Flow is something I know as well!" the Second Prince retorted, turning into a streak of black light. The two sides instantly clashed.

The Second Prince was incredibly shocked by the battle too. He had looked down on this older brother of his as well! He had thought that his older brother just had better conditions, and that was why he had the Crown Prince position. Now, it seemed he really did have some skill.

At the same time, he felt even angrier. This guy is the Crown Prince, so he was blessed with a huge amount of resources. Previously, he even received the blessing of the Fiend Ancestor in the Imperial Tomb, which increased his cultivation quite a bit. Meanwhile, I only had myself to rely on ever since I was little. He only had to work seventy or eighty percent, while I had to go a hundred and twenty percent!

Everything else could disappoint, but hard work wouldn't. Day after day, he had cultivated, accumulating great strength. He had slaughtered his way through a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, tempering his iron-blooded will...

Just like that, he had relied on himself to forcibly reach a point comparable to the Crown Prince, who had had the entire country's resources and the Fiend Emperor's personal pointers. If not for the fact that the Crown Prince had received the acknowledgment of the Fiend Ancestor and increased his cultivation again, the Second Prince would have been able to easily prevail.

Damn it all! Why are the heavens so unfair?! he thought. That unfairness made his fighting spirit surge even more powerfully.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince was more and more shocked the longer they fought. However, his talent was something the Fiend Emperor and other experts had long approved of. He knew there was no way out now, so the two continued to fight.

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After a long time passed, a powerful light suddenly shone in the distance. It was filled with destructive energies, and it drew the attention of all those present. Just how terrifying was that power? Who was fighting over there?

The Golden Crow Crown Prince's expression changed, because that was the direction of the Imperial Palace. Something had clearly happened at the Imperial Palace. Still, what he cared about most was that it was clearly the aura of the Sun Slaying Bow. The Sun Slaying Bow had been lost in the Unknown Region, so why had it reappeared here?

Because of his momentary distraction, a streak of black light rushed toward him. With a loud noise, a blast of bloody mist erupted from the middle of his back. Then, the black light quickly flew away, not giving him any chance to retaliate.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince clutched his chest, his expression full of disbelief.

Am I going to... die?

Chapter 1504: Doing All the Work for Another

I was known as the child blessed by the heavens, someone most of my peers looked up to in admiration! It wasn't only because of my status, but also because of my cultivation. I had my father personally instruct me, and my talent was extraordinary. That was why my cultivation advanced so quickly.

I can still remember second brother following behind me, begging me to teach him some things before. Back then, I saw him like an ant. He would become really, really happy if I just told him even a little bit. How could I have known that I would die to that person?

Just how did he reach this level? Did he sell his soul to the devil?

No, his cultivation isn't actually that high, and his real strength is lower than mine. But I could feel that for some reason, I couldn't use all of my strength.

Could it be that my will faltered after being defeated by Zu An again and again?

Meanwhile, the Second Prince's will remained firm, and he was always filled with resentment over the unfairness of life, so that was why he was able to display a hundred and twenty percent of his strength. Between my weakness and his strength, that was why I was defeated by him.

I can't accept this!

I was clearly about to become the Fiend Emperor, so why did this happen?

"Crown Prince!" Elder Wu, who was fighting in the distance, felt as if his eye sockets were splitting apart. He immediately flew over.

However, a black ripple suddenly appeared in the sky. A slender, pitch-black sword reached out from within. It was like a sickle from hell. A treacherous arc slashed through the air, and Elder Wu's head flew off his shoulders.

Elder Wu had been focused on saving the Crown Prince, while the rest of his attention was tied up in remaining on guard against Sixth Uncle's attacks. How could he have anticipated that there would be another grandmaster rank cultivator here?

The spinning head vaguely made out a handsome, fiendish figure walking out from the black vortex. His mouth opened wide and he exclaimed, "Dark elf!"

Unfortunately, he was unable to utter another word before falling into eternal darkness.

After cultivating to his level, his regeneration ability had become extremely powerful. Even if he was seriously injured, he would be able to slowly recover given some time. He could even regrow a severed arm or leg.

However, that was only if he didn't suffer a fatal blow. The head was the most important part of the body. There was no coming back after losing one's head.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince recognized the dark figure. He was the Dark Elf King's younger brother, Duantian Chou. He was a famous genius from the Dark Elves. He had never expected the Second Prince to have even gotten someone like that on his side! The loss this time wasn't entirely unreasonable.

The Second Prince's side clearly had the advantage in their trump cards, and on top of that, Duantian Chou had remained in hiding all this time. When he interfered, victory and defeat had instantly been decided. How treacherous!

Still, he wasn't willing to die just like this. He secretly used the Golden Crow Sacred Fire to repair his crushed heart. The Golden Crow Sacred Fire was the Golden Crow Royal Family's most powerful self-healing ability; in the past, he had been able to recover even after having the entire lower half of his body blown up by Zu An. Naturally, he was able to regenerate his heart too.

He was worried that the Second Prince would notice something, so he didn't even dare to use the Golden Crow Sacred Fire too overtly, and he pretended to be dead. He carefully circulated it around his heart to secretly recover. He knew he had already suffered a crushing defeat today, but as long as he was still alive, there would be chances to make a comeback.

Soon, however, a strong gust of wind swept past. The Second Prince's voice soon reached his ears. "Do you know how far I went for the sake of defeating you, just how thorough my research has been in all these years? Every single detail of your life, every single skill you have, I know it all like the back of my hand. I even know clearly how long you can last with women. Did you really think I would make the mistake of overlooking you playing dead?"

He swiftly thrust his hand through the Golden Crow Crown Prince's body. When it left, it was clutching a heart wrapped in golden flames, which throbbed slowly.

The Second Prince threw the heart into his mouth and swallowed it. A satisfied smile appeared on his face as he said, "Ah, the hearts of the strong are truly delicious. I can feel my body surge with power. I am becoming bigger, and I am becoming stronger!"

The Golden Crow Crown Prince could no longer hold on. He spat out a mouthful of blood and died just like that.

The Second Prince lifted up the Golden Crow Crown Prince's corpse like that of a dead dog, calling out, "The Crown Prince has already died. Cease your futile struggle. I will spare those who surrender!"

When they saw the Golden Crow Crown Prince's corpse, the Crown Prince's many trusted aides immediately wept bitter tears and howled in pain. Then, they drew their swords to end their own lives. They knew that as the Crown Prince's trusted aides, there was no good end awaiting them. Rather than begging the Second Prince to kill them, they would rather do it themselves; there was no need to trouble the other side.

Afterward, the morale of the lower-level soldiers fully crumbled, leaving them without any intention of resisting. They all threw their weapons away and knelt toward the Second Prince in surrender.

When he saw the Crown Prince's people all bowing toward him, the Second Prince finally couldn't hold it in anymore. He clutched his face and laughed madly. "HA HA HA HA..."

He had waited for this day for far too long. Decades of painstaking plotting, even for someone with a will as firm as his, had carried doubts; he had felt uncertain several times along the way. After all, anyone would think this task lacked the slightest chance of success.

But this impossible feat... I've achieved it!

Now that I've taken in the Crown Prince's subordinates, there's no one stronger than me in the entire Fiend King Court! Who else would be fit for the position of Fiend Emperor but me?!

Duantian Chou spoke up in his sinister voice. "Second Prince, now that the Crown Prince has been eliminated, what is most important is entering the palace and taking control over everything, then summoning all of the officials into the palace for an audience."

A near-crazed glint flickered through his eyes. At that time, the Great Elf King would have to move to the palace as well. Duantian Chou would kill him when he least expected it, and the thousand-year grudge between the Elves and the Dark Elves would reach its conclusion.

My big brother will definitely be completely shocked, right? His expression will no doubt be really interesting then, hehe~

No one knew what he was thinking, but Duantian Chou's eyes carried a hint of zealotry and strange madness.

The Second Prince reflexively made some space between them. The Dark Elves were all crazy, and they were crazy people who were good at killing. No one was willing to be within three feet of a Dark Elf; otherwise, their life and death would no longer be in their hands.

“Fine. We are heading to the Imperial Palace!” the Second Prince then replied.

They quickly incorporated the Crown Prince’s troops into their own ranks, then marched toward the Imperial Palace. Soon afterward, they heard sounds of battle. The Second Prince frowned.

A subordinate came to report, “I believe they are Grand Secretary Heichi Fei and Right Guard General Niu Dao’s men.”

The Second Prince sneered. The Crown Prince had really underestimated him. If he had gathered all of his forces, I might not have won, and yet he just had to split up his troops. If he didn’t end up losing, who else would?

The sounds of slaughter slowly became quieter and quieter. When the Second Prince came closer, he saw that it had indeed been Heichi Fei and Niu Dao fighting against each other. Niu Dao was carrying the Third Prince. The two both lay in pools of blood, already dead.

From the looks of it, Niu Dao, who was loyal to the late emperor, had thought he only had to capture the Third Prince. He hadn’t agreed with Heichi Fei’s decision to kill the Third Prince, so a dispute had started, leading to an internal conflict.

Niu Dao wasn’t a match for Heichi Fei. Furthermore, his opponent had the Crown Prince’s support, so the numerous Golden Crow Guards couldn’t just stand to the side without doing anything. In the end, he had faced impossible odds and was killed by Heichi Fei.

“Hmph, you should learn to adapt to the times!” Heichi Fei remarked, spitting on the ground. Suddenly, he saw the Second Prince’s group and exclaimed, “Crown Prince, you have returned... Huh? Why is it you?!” The first half of his sentence was full of joy, but the latter half suddenly increased in pitch, his voice filling with shock.

The Second Prince’s gaze shifted to Niu Dao and the Third Prince’s corpses. He thought, The Crown Prince really did take care of everything for me.

I felt that my brothers were a bit annoying anyway. Now, it looks as if I don’t have to deal with them myself.

“Why can it not be me?” the Second Prince replied, happily admiring Heichi Fei’s look of alarm. He waved his hand and asked, “Is he the one you were waiting for?”

His subordinate brought over a wooden stretcher that had the Crown Prince’s corpse tied to it. It also carried the heads of Elder Wu, Commandant of Guards Wu Li, Left Guard General Ma Tian, and a few others.

When he saw that, Heichi Fei felt as if his entire body had fallen into a frozen cellar. He screamed, then turned to run. However, a black vortex suddenly appeared in front of him, and a slender sword emerged from it, sending his head flying.

Duantian Chou gave his sword a lick and said, “The taste of blood is so delicious, especially the blood of the strong.”

Chapter 1505: Match Made in Heaven

The Second Prince's face twitched. This Duantian Chou was really a freak through and through. Not even he could take it. Still, he had to admit that the Dark Elf was an incredibly sharp blade. As long as he used that blade well, he would become the nightmare of any enemy.

Heichi Fei's soldiers finally realized what had happened, and a huge uproar broke out. They ran in all directions to escape. Even though the Heichi Clan's trusted generals tried to stop them, it was of no use. In the end, they all simply fled for their lives together.

Unfortunately, how could the Second Prince let them run? His subordinates quickly drew crossbows, shooting them down one by one. As the ones who were running at the very forefront were shot down, people began to surrender one after another, and others also lowered their weapons.

Once the leaders of the Crown Prince's forces were killed, taking in the rest of their army was easy. As for how they could discern if the new troops were still loyal to the Crown Prince, there was actually a very easy solution. They would just force the new additions to report on each other. That way, they would be forced to remain united; the ones who did make a report would incur grudges, and thus have no way of turning back. That was just how human nature worked.

The group continued in the Imperial Palace's direction. As they got closer, they encountered another troop that was heading there. The Second Prince recognized the identity of the leaders. They were Chief Attendant Wu Fa and Composed King Wu Pei.

Wu Fa and Wu Pei also saw the Second Prince. Both of them were surprised and said something similar to what Heichi Fei had said not too long ago. "Why is it you?"

After dealing with the Fourth Prince, they had suddenly noticed that something strange was happening at the Imperial Palace. After considering things a bit, they decided to head to the Imperial Palace first.

They figured that the Crown Prince had more than enough power to deal with the Second Prince, but the Imperial Palace's defenses had been left a bit neglected. If the Second Prince or some other individual with wild ambitions launched a surprise attack and took hold of the Crown Prince's main base, things would be troublesome. As such, they had decided to provide reinforcements first. How could they have known that they would encounter the Second Prince's main army here?

"Why can it not be me?" the Second Prince said once again; however, he didn't seem annoyed at all. Rather, he seemed to be enjoying it a lot.

He had never gotten along with Wu Fa. In his earlier years, at the morning court sessions, the other person had always gotten in his way. As a result, on several occasions, he had even received punishment from his father. Now, he had such a good opportunity, so he naturally had to properly enjoy Wu Fa's shameful display of terrified pleas.

"Were you waiting for them?" the Second Prince asked, having his subordinates bring out the Crown Prince and the others' corpses again.

Sure enough, an uproar broke out in the other camp. Many of them turned pale with fright.

Wu Fa and Wu Pei's faces were ashen. Wu Pei's knees buckled, although Wu Fa remained a bit calmer. He didn't run like Heichi Fei, but rather remained in place. He glanced at the Second Prince's group, then

shifted his gaze to the two people at the prince's side. He said resentfully, "Lou Chen, Xue Han? So it was you who leaked information. No wonder the Crown Prince lost."

Lou Chen and Xue Han were both palace eunuchs with the rank of Regular Attendant. They were the greatest secretaries of the Fiend Emperor. Wu Fa was actually the two's immediate superior, but he was an outer minister, while they were internal servants of the Imperial Palace. As such, he didn't actually have that much control over them.

Xue Han's expression became extremely unnatural, while Lou Chen just sneered, "A talented person chooses a patron of integrity. You treated us like dogs, so of course we would report to them. The Second Prince treats us like knights of the state, so we naturally treat him with respect too. This is something right and proper."

Wu Fa roared with laughter, replying, "You two castrates even want to become state knights? How absurd!"

Lou Chen and Xue Han's faces quickly turned entirely red. They cursed with shrill voices, "You bastard, you won't meet a good end!"

Wu Fa glowered. He coldly said, "What is the use of mere words? How about we go for a round?"

"You're already cornered, and yet you still want to fight with us? Do you even have the right?" the two Regular Attendants cursed.

"You're courting death!" Wu Fa exclaimed furiously. He rushed straight at the two of them.

The eunuchs' expressions changed and they retreated. Even though their cultivation was weaker than Wu Fa's, they still had a chance if they worked together. However, the situation was completely in their favor right now. Why did they have to take the risk of fighting him? Both wanted to enjoy lives of glory and wealth in the future. Their lives were precious; how could they risk it all here?

As the two of them withdrew, the Second Prince's men were left feeling a bit alarmed. After all, Wu Fa was after the two eunuchs. No one else wanted to stand in his way.

Suddenly, Wu Fa's body bent at a ninety degree angle, and he moved directly toward the Second Prince. He knew that with their old grudge, the Second Prince definitely wouldn't let him go. As such, he gave up on running or begging and instead decided to go directly for the leader. That way, he could have a chance at survival.

However, there wasn't the slightest look of alarm on the Second Prince's face. Instead, there was a mocking smile on the corners of his lips.

Wu Fa immediately panicked. Don't tell me he already knew about my plans the entire time?

But an arrow on a bowstring has to be fired!

Suddenly, he saw a thin black sword. After that, he saw his own back.

My back?

A burst of red blood appeared before his eyes, and his life ended.

When he saw Duantian Chou lick the blood off his sword with a look of excitement, the Second Prince frowned. This guy was clearly using a thin sword, and yet it felt as if he were wielding a machete. He always beheaded his opponent, and never left them alive.

He had still wanted to slowly torment Wu Fa, in order to watch his old enemy wail in pain at his feet. That was something that would have brought him tremendous satisfaction. Instead, it was Duantian Chou who had gotten all excited, but he wasn't able to.

When he saw Wu Fa die like that, Wu Pei's legs grew weak. He quickly kneeled on the ground and pleaded, "I was coerced by the Crown Prince before. I am willing to serve the Second Prince!"

The Second Prince nodded in satisfaction. He needed useful people right now, so the more people sided with him, the better. Later on, once he had proper control over the Fiend King Court, he would slowly clean it up.

Following Wu Pei's surrender, the other Golden Crow Guards began to surrender too. The Second Prince was able to incorporate them into his troops easily. When he saw his increasingly powerful army, he felt incredible. His losses when facing the Crown Prince had been quite severe, but now that he had taken in so many surrendered troops, his forces had actually increased in strength.

It seems I'm blessed by the heavens.

They quickly arrived at the Imperial Palace gates. However, the chaotic situation they had expected didn't materialize. On the contrary, the palace gates were tightly shut, and it was heavily guarded. There weren't any openings in the defense.

The Second Prince frowned when he saw that. He had a bad feeling.

Wu Pei had just surrendered and wanted to show himself off a bit in front of his new master, so he walked up and boldly said, "Many of these palace gate guards are my subordinates or my old friends. I'll head over and have them open up the gate." He was one of the Golden Crow Guards' five great commanders, so he did have the right to say such a thing.

The Second Prince nodded slightly. A peaceful resolution would be best; otherwise, a fight in the Imperial Palace would sound bad if news of it got out.

But who would have thought that after Wu Pei spoke just a few sentences, he would come running back with arrows on his tail? If he hadn't fled quickly, he would have been instantly turned into a porcupine. He pulled out an arrow from his bottom while explaining to the Second Prince with an ashen expression, "Something is wrong with them! They're normally really obedient to me. Should I go and try again?"

The Second Prince pushed him away. He gestured for his subordinates to bring out the Crown Prince and the others' corpses. His subordinate hollered, "The Crown Prince has already been executed. Do not put up senseless resistance. Our Second Prince is generous and kind; he will let bygones be bygones. Once he rises to the throne, he will reward everyone."

Just then, a cold voice replied from the palace gates, "The late Fiend Emperor passed on the throne to the youngest prince in his later years. Is the Second Prince trying to start a rebellion?"

“Passed on the throne to the youngest prince?” the Second Prince repeated, briefly stunned. Then, he roared with laughter and exclaimed, “Who is the one telling jokes at this hour?”

The others under him also roared with laughter. The youngest prince was still so young; it hadn’t even been too long since he was weaned. How could he possibly be the Fiend Emperor?

“How brazen!” came a furious roar, accompanied by tremendous power. The laughter of the army was immediately suppressed. Many people even felt their heart rates quicken. They didn’t dare to mess around again.

The Second Prince’s expression changed. Then, he stared at the figure at the palace gate. The strong cultivators under him also stared in that direction with grave expressions. Anyone with that level of skill was definitely not to be trifled with.

“Hm? Aren’t you that... Zu An?” the Second Prince called out in surprise. The other person shared a grudge against the Crown Prince, and because of his relationship with the Medusa Queen, he was well-known in the Fiend King Court. Even though he had changed his name, how could someone like that escape the intelligence network of such influential individuals?

“The Second Empress is there as well!” several people exclaimed, getting on their tiptoes. They saw the Second Empress dressed in phoenix robes, looking noble and glamorous. She looked mysteriously alluring against the backdrop of the Imperial Palace and several fiery lights.

The Second Prince frowned. This young and beautiful stepmother had always held a kind of forbidden allure for him. But she was his father’s woman, so he could only dare to fantasize about her occasionally.

And yet, right now, she stood by Zu An’s side, cute and helpless-looking, as if they were a match made in heaven. He felt a wave of anger surge within him.

You have successfully trolled the Second Prince for +288 +288 +288...

Chapter 1506: Do You Really Have No Idea?

It wasn’t just the Second Empress at Zu An’s side; there was also the Medusa Queen, Elf Princess, the Demon Princess... And what was going on with those other two women with ridiculously powerful auras?

Judging from their figures and temperaments, they seemed to be the two who had represented the Snake race in the General Assembly’s competition. However, back then, they had been masked. No one could have expected the two to be so beautiful.

The Second Prince was a Fiend race prince, so there had always been countless beautiful women at his side ever since he was little. However, he rarely saw women who were this stunning.

Just what kind of superpower does this Zu An have? How is he able to have so many extraordinary beauties at his side?

You have successfully trolled the Second Prince for +303 +303 +303...

However, that was just his instinctive jealous reaction. He was an outstanding individual among his peers, so he quickly turned his attention away from the women and looked at the golden-robed

youngest prince. He called out sternly, "Fifth Brother, you dare to selfishly wear the emperor's robes? Do you know that this is a crime punishable by clan eradication?!"

The youngest prince was still quite young, and a little intimidated by his fierce Second Brother. His entire body trembled as his brother shouted at him, and he reflexively shrank back.

Suddenly, however, a pair of warm and steady hands rested on his shoulders. Zu An called out again, "You're so easily talking about clan eradication. Has the Second Prince forgotten that you're part of his clan?"

The young prince immediately felt a sense of peace. He instinctively grabbed onto Zu An's sleeves, as it made him feel even safer than holding onto the Second Empress.

The Second Empress felt both gratified and a bit strange. In that instant, it was hard even for her to describe what she was thinking.

The Second Prince choked. He almost felt that if he were to say he had fought all the way from the King Court to the Imperial Palace without batting an eyelid, Zu An would ask him if his eyes were dry.

He sneered. "The Fiend Emperor position is not one you can maintain just because you wear the imperial robes. Toward such disgraceful behavior, today, I am going to clean up my own family's affairs."

"The late Fiend Emperor personally said to pass on the position to the youngest prince. With this as proof, the youngest prince's position is justified. Second Prince, don't make a mistake you'll regret!" Zu An cried, then raised the Sun Slaying Bow, which immediately caused the Second Prince's faction to cry out in alarm.

The Sun Slaying Bow was a famous divine weapon among the Fiend races. It had always been in the Fiend Emperor's possession until recent years, but because he was nearing the end of his life, he had passed it onto the next generation's Fiend Emperor. Over time, the Sun Slaying Bow had become the symbol of imperial power.

Now, when they saw the Sun Slaying Bow in Zu An's hands, how could the onlookers not feel shocked?"

"Why is the Sun Slaying Bow in your hands?" the Second Prince exclaimed, shocked and angry. In the past, the thing he had carried the greatest reservations toward was none other than the Crown Prince's Sun Slaying Bow. Even though he was confident that he had a high chance of defeating the Crown Prince, if his opponent had the Sun Slaying Bow, things would become tricky.

For some time, he had been praising himself for his own battlefield tactics having prevented the Crown Prince from getting a chance to bring out the Sun Slaying Bow. And yet, to his surprise, the bow was nowhere to be seen even after the Crown Prince was killed! The Second Prince had been puzzled as to where his brother had hidden the Sun Slaying Bow. Never would he have thought that it would actually appear in Zu An's hands!

Zu An said indifferently, "Of course it was given to me by the Fiend Emperor back then. Don't tell me you think I would steal something like this?"

Yu Yanluo, Yan Xuehen, and Yun Jianyue, who knew the truth, had strange expressions. However, no one else doubted Zu An at all. The Fiend Emperor was so powerful that no one could have his possessions unless he gave them away.

The Second Prince was bewildered, asking, "But why would Father Emperor give you the Sun Slaying Bow? Was it not with the Crown Prince before? You probably stole it from him."

Zu An sneered. "The Golden Crow Crown Prince was always with the late Fiend Emperor in the secret dungeon. Would you try to steal it from him in that kind of situation?"

"You went into the dungeon too?" the Second Prince exclaimed in shock. The Crown Prince and Fiend Emperor's trip into the secret dungeon was no secret. Those at the upper echelons all knew of it.

"Of course. Inside the dungeon, the Golden Crow Crown Prince was cruel and unscrupulous, and he even launched a surprise attack on the late Fiend Emperor. That was why, out of bitter disappointment, the Fiend Emperor seized his right to have the Sun Slaying Bow. Before his death, he gave me the Sun Slaying Bow and asked me to support the youngest prince in taking the throne," Zu An said calmly. The youngest prince was too young, which would naturally draw a lot of criticism. He needed a proper pretext in order to take the imperial throne.

However, there was still the Crown Prince to worry about. As such, he suddenly came up with an excuse. It not only solved the issue of the Crown Prince's legitimacy, but also allowed the youngest prince to have a proper reason for ascending to the throne.

Yan Xuehen and the other women were left in admiration. This guy really was sharp. This way, not only would they avoid the problem of becoming hated by all the Fiend races after killing the Fiend Emperor, it would even deal with the issue of legitimacy between the Crown Prince and the youngest prince.

The Second Empress was also somewhat surprised. This was the first time she had heard the details surrounding the Fiend Emperor's death. She suspected that there had to be something else, but she sensibly chose not to ask more about it. This explanation was favorable for both mother and son.

A commotion broke out among the onlookers. This was the first time many people had learned of the late Fiend Emperor's death. Many of them even wept bitter tears. They were incredibly shocked, because there was way too much to take in from what Zu An had just said.

The Second Prince thought, So that's what happened in the dungeon. No wonder... Still, even if it was true, he wouldn't acknowledge it. He retorted, "Hmph, what kind of joke is this? The Crown Prince has always received the favor of Father Emperor, and the position was already passed onto him. What motive would he have to harm my father?"

He was putting on a bit of an act too. After all, he never could have expected to have to speak up for the Crown Prince. He coughed, then continued, "Let alone the fact that the Fiend Emperor's cultivation is extraordinary. Even if the Crown Prince did plot against him, there would be no chance for him to hurt Father Emperor."

His answer received the agreement of his subordinates. Right, who is the Fiend Emperor? He is unrivaled! Even if the Crown Prince attacked him, how could anything have happened to him?

Now, even the Second Empress' people looked at Zu An with a bit of suspicion.

Zu An seemed to have already guessed that the Second Prince would call things into question like this. He explained in a calm and unhurried manner, "It was because there were clues regarding an immortal medicine in the secret dungeon. The late Fiend Emperor defeated the guardian of the immortal medicine and was about to obtain it when the Crown Prince succeeded in his plan. At the time, the late Fiend Emperor was seriously injured and unable to recover."

"Immortal medicine?" An uproar arose once again. All those present became a bit excited when they heard about such a legendary substance. They hadn't expected it to really exist!

Everything now made sense. The Fiend Emperor and the Crown Prince previously shouldn't have been in conflict... but if the Fiend Emperor had obtained an immortal medicine, he would continue being the Fiend Emperor. How could the Crown Prince accept that? It made sense for him to take a risk out of desperation.

When he heard the discussion taking place, Zu An struck while the iron was hot. "The late Fiend Emperor passed on the position to the youngest prince right before his death. But out of consideration for his young age, he ordered for the Second Empress to rule in his place and assist the youngest prince into adulthood."

"Rule in his place?" the Second Empress repeated, startled. She felt that all of this was really incredible. She really didn't know how this guy had thought of such a wonderful method. Now, she could properly hold a position in office. She looked at Zu An with an expression of happiness and gratitude. He really is considerate, even helping me solve all of these problems.

Zu An's explanation only seemed natural. Even many of the Second Prince's subordinates believed him.

Still, the Second Prince refused to accept the result. He protested, "What nonsense! Even if Father Emperor gave up on the Crown Prince, he should have passed the role to me. Why would he give it to my young Fifth Brother? Wouldn't that be placing the Fiend races in danger?"

Zu An retorted indifferently, "Do you really have no idea why he didn't pass the position to you? How could a bastard child like you have the right of inheritance?"

The Second Prince was speechless.

You went there?!

His rage flared up and he spat, "I have never heard of a young child becoming the Fiend Emperor. The position of Fiend Emperor has always gone to the most powerful. If you refuse to adapt to circumstances, do not blame me for disregarding brotherly affection!"

You have trolled the Second Prince for +444 +444 +444...

"Brotherly affection?" Zu An repeated, pointing at the cross off to the side. "Is this so-called brotherly affection killing your older brother and parading through the streets with his corpse?"

The Second Prince glowered.

"When have our Fiend races' affairs needed the interference of a human like you?" Regular Attendant Xue Han screamed shrilly. His showing in front of Chief Attendant Wu Fa had been a bit lacking, so he naturally wanted to speak up here to earn back the Second Prince's impression of him.

Just then, a tiger roared as a yellow and black figure rushed up to Xue Han, grabbing his throat and twisting. With a crack, Xue Han's body drooped like a dead dog in the figure's hand.

Hu Qianxiao roared with laughter, exclaiming, "When have the Fiend Emperor's affairs needed a eunuch's thoughtless remarks?"

Suddenly, a black ripple appeared by the palace gate. A slender sword stabbed toward the Second Empress and the youngest prince.

Chapter 1507: Undisclosed Strength

Hu Qianxiao's vicious assault was too sudden to stop. He eliminated Xue Han in a clean and efficient manner. Xue Han was a Regular Attendant with decent cultivation, but he didn't even have a chance to retaliate against the attack.

The Second Prince was quite surprised. According to his intelligence, Hu Qianxiao and the Crown Prince had had secret dealings, and the Tiger King should have been roped in by his brother. Why was Hu Qianxiao siding with the Second Empress?

Most importantly, he was even completely into it. Don't tell me he was bewitched by that slut, the Second Empress, and he's showing off this side of himself to gain her favor?

In his opinion, that was the only rational explanation. As for Zu An, even though that guy was quite active and annoying, the Second Prince didn't treat him as a big deal at all. Someone like that wasn't even worthy of being his opponent.

Even though it was a bit regrettable that Xue Han had died, it was a good way to lure out the tiger. He looked in the Second Empress' direction. A smirk appeared on his lips.

Almost at that exact moment, a black ripple appeared in the air above the palace gates. A long and slender sword stabbed directly toward the youngest prince.

The Crown Prince was already dead, and both the Third and Fourth Princes had been eliminated by the Crown Prince. Now, as long as he killed the youngest prince, the Second Prince would become the sole successor. With the youngest prince's death, the forces that gathered around him would completely collapse. Hadn't the same thing happened not too long ago?

As for Hu Qianxiao, he was indeed a bit tricky, but he was a smart person. Once the broader situation was settled, he wouldn't necessarily take the risk because of a woman.

Clang!

With a loud noise, the sword that had been about to remove the youngest prince's head was blocked by a curved crescent moon.

The Second Prince's eyes immediately widened. The one who had interfered was actually the exceptionally beautiful, huge-chested woman by Zu An's side.

Duantian Chou was a glorious grandmaster with astounding assassination skills. And yet, this woman, who looked like a beauty who had been raised to be a member of a harem, was actually able to stop his lethal strike!

Duantian Chou was clearly surprised as well. However, he didn't continue fighting zealously. Instead, the black vortex opened, and he instantly reappeared in the air more than a hundred meters away.

That was the way of the assassin. When an attempt failed, one would retreat far away. He was very thankful that he had always respected that absolute principle, because the instant he left, an ice-cold sword had already thrust at his original position. It even froze the surrounding air into ice!

If he had been even a tiny bit slower, that horrifyingly cold sword would have sealed the air around him. He wouldn't have been able to leap through space anymore.

There were two grandmasters!

It wasn't just him who was horrified; so were the Second Prince's people. They could never have expected the youngest prince to have such support.

Yun Jianyue harrumphed, then rushed at Duantian Chou by running through the air.

Duantian Chou almost wanted to laugh when he saw her. Who does this woman think I am? Does she actually dare to chase after me, one of the greatest assassins?

Untold numbers of strong cultivators had died by his hand. As long as the white-clad woman didn't help, he was confident he could destroy the long-haired woman.

Hmph, when experts are of a similar level, such a massive chest can only be a hindrance. Furthermore, even her hair is so long. She's full of openings!

Even though this woman's cultivation is high, how could she compare to me in terms of killing people?

After all these years, he had actually encountered several opponents at the same level. However, all of them, without exception, had merely had high cultivations but weren't good at killing. In the end, they had died while filled with regret.

Soon afterward, however, the smile faded from his face.

What is going on with this almost tangible killing intent? Why does this woman who looks as if she came from a brothel have such strong killing intent?

Compared to her, the number of people I've killed almost makes me seem like the little brother...

The Second Prince frowned when he saw Duantian Chou at a disadvantage. He said to the elder at his left, "Sixth Uncle, I'll have to trouble you."

The elder sighed and replied, "Sigh, getting a salary from you really isn't easy. Didn't we already agree that I would only help you deal with Elder Wu?"

If he had been asked to deal with some random army, something he could have just dealt with easily, he wouldn't really mind. However, this was a grandmaster, so he was a bit unwilling.

The Second Prince said with a serious expression, "I'll pay more. I'll double our earlier agreement."

The elder's eyes lit up and he replied, "Okay, I'll help you deal with the white-clad woman. The rest is none of my business."

The Second Prince nodded. He knew someone from the Committee of Elders would never act against the youngest prince.

The elder walked toward the palace gate step by step. It was as if there were invisible stairs beneath his feet. He looked straight at Yan Xuehen and asked, "This miss over there, which master and sect did you study under? That sword was quite stunning."

What was stunning about her definitely wasn't limited to just that sword. Her clothes were purer than snow, and her long hair scattered behind her, making her look even more beautiful. If he had met her when he was younger, even someone like him might have fallen for her.

Now that he was older, though, he really couldn't do it anymore... Ahem, women would only slow down the speed of my sword draw.

Yan Xuehen didn't reply. What the elder got in return was nothing but a sword amid snow.

Zu An smiled when he saw that. This was just how she always was; ice-cold face, ice-cold sword, ice-cold personality.

I'm the only one who knows how hot it is underneath that frozen, icy shell.

The elder's expression changed. At first, he had treated his opponent as a junior, judging her based on her young appearance. He hadn't expected that there wouldn't be the slightest trace of immaturity in her attacks. On the contrary, it felt as if she had already been at the grandmaster rank for a long time.

He didn't dare to show any carelessness and gathered his attention. Soon, streaks of terrifying light erupted in the air. Both of them knew that a battle here would harm their own side, so they both tacitly agreed to fly above the clouds and battle there.

The Second Prince retracted his gaze. Those battles wouldn't end for some time. In the end, it would still depend on him to settle things. Thus, he waved his hand, and his elite troops roared as they charged at the palace gates.

He had a hundred and twenty percent confidence in his own elite troops. Together with the Golden Crow Guards he had taken into his own army, he had more than enough to spare for defeating the youngest prince's men.

Hu Qianxiao was a bit conflicted. The Second Prince's military strength was a bit greater, so it was difficult to say who would win.

Is there a need for me to get heavily involved in this battle? Or should I step forward when the situation is a bit clearer?

He turned around to look at Zu An atop the city gate. Zu An's expression was calm, giving him a mysterious and unpredictable air.

Thus, Hu Qianxiao gritted his teeth and roared, charging at the Second Prince. The shock of witnessing Shi Zhentian being shot down by a single arrow was just too great. In the end, he really didn't want to experience that himself.

Even though the Second Prince's forces were strong, he was a bit weaker in terms of high-level cultivators. Meanwhile, Hu Qianxiao was a grandmaster himself, which would prove to be of critical importance in the battle.

The Second Prince sneered when he saw the other man rush at him. Hu Qianxiao suddenly felt alarmed. He quickly extended his tiger tail to one side, lashing out in that direction.

This was his trump card, something he had refined into a magic weapon ever since he was young. It wasn't inferior to the best heaven-grade weapon and could even temporarily reach the power of immortal-grade. Even a grandmaster would be seriously injured from his strike.

Pa!

A loud and crisp noise rang out. Hu Qianxiao screamed loudly and jumped while clutching his butt. His vicious tail already had a chunk of its flesh ripped out, dripping with blood. If not for his hard work refining that part, it might have already been torn off.

A strange and ugly person with only a few sparse patches of hair on his head cracked open a grin, revealing his sharp, pitch-black teeth. Every single tooth was like a sharp dagger, and a chunk of tiger skin dripping with blood hung from them. It clearly came from Hu Qianxiao's tail. His tongue wrapped around it and he swallowed. With a chuckle, he said, "Not a bad flavor..."

Hu Qianxiao was shocked and furious, exclaiming, "Heichi Suiya!"

The 'monster' Heichi Suiya laughed sinisterly, replying, "I didn't expect you to still remember this old one's name."

Atop the palace gates, when she saw Zu An's confused expression, the Second Empress explained gently, "Heichi Suiya is the infamous traitor of the Black Teeth race. He had great talent, but his schemes were dishonest. In order to grow his cultivation, he trained in a skill that let him devour other creatures. The Black Teeth race's skills lie in their mouths. Heichi Suiya took it to a new level, relying on his sharp teeth to become a grandmaster.

"Back then, because he harmed too many creatures and even hurt the children of aristocrats in the Fiend King Court, he ended up provoking public anger. That was why the Black Teeth race's leader banished him from the clan. Without the protection of the Black Teeth race, he received the scorn of all and was forced to lay low for many years. People all thought he had died, but it turns out he sided with the Second Prince.

"Right, the Second Prince's wife is also from the Black Teeth race, but the Black Teeth race has more loyalty to the Crown Prince. The Second Prince has never received their favor."

Zu An thought to himself, The Second Empress really is considerate. I didn't even have to take the initiative to ask about these things!

The Second Prince really did have to work really hard. He already began to plan all this so many years ago.

Hu Qianxiao roared angrily, "You're nothing more than an insignificant has-been. Do you think this king is scared of you?!"

As the king of beasts, he also had his pride. He had initially only planned to do the bare minimum today, but he had actually been bitten by this guy, who had even swallowed his flesh with that smug expression.

Unforgivable! How am I going to survive in my social circles after this?

The two began to fight fiercely. However, the Second Prince didn't even give them another look and looked off to one side, saying, "Sir Fu, I'll need to trouble you."

Cackle cackle cackle...

With a sinister laugh, a giant bat suddenly flew into the sky.

The soldiers nearby, and even some of the stronger cultivators, felt their blood boil. Then, they screamed miserably as their blood left their bodies and flew toward the bat in midair.

Chapter 1508: The Ignorant Are Fearless

The Second Prince was extremely satisfied with the situation. He had already known for a long, long time that the throne wouldn't be his, but rather his big brother's.

If it had only been because he was inferior in terms of ability and talent, that would be one thing, but he was clearly not lacking in those two areas, and perhaps he was even a bit better. Was it only because his mother wasn't the empress that he couldn't become the emperor?

He hadn't been able to accept that, but he had known that there was no chance of the Fiend Emperor passing on his position to him.

If you won't give it to me, I'll fight for it myself.

That was why, all those years ago, he had volunteered for the army to develop his strength. Because they often fought against the human side, which had the advantage, being in the military was actually extremely dangerous. The chances of dying were extremely high. Let alone the Crown Prince, even nobles with a bit of authority didn't want their children to be a part of that.

Still, the Second Prince had persisted to the end, and had eventually become one of the Fiend races' four great generals.

Even so, his father had never even given him a proper look and only treated him as a sharp blade for the Crown Prince in the future. Once the Crown Prince became the emperor, his role would be to help open up new territory.

The Second Prince had known all that, so he took the chance while he was in charge of the troops to aggressively rope in all kinds of strong individuals. Putting aside everything else, there were already four grandmasters on his side.

Even though Duantian Chou's cultivation was high, he had been the easiest of the four to convince. The Dark Elves were mortal enemies of the Elf race, and the Elf race was currently one of the Fiend King Court's three great clans. If the Elf race represented the government, the Dark Elves naturally represented the underworld.

If the Dark Elves wanted to change that perception, the only way was for the King Court to change, and for those in power to be replaced entirely. As such, they had easily hit it off.

Sixth Uncle hadn't been too hard either. He cared about his lifespan, and had just entered the Committee of Elders. He hadn't completely cast aside the secular world like those other old freaks. As such, by appealing to his desires, the Second Prince hadn't had too hard a time recruiting him.

Heichi Suiya had suffered from difficulties in the past. Furthermore, the Second Prince's first wife was from the Heichi Clan too. With that kind of relationship, it wasn't too difficult for him to draw Heichi Suiya over.

However, the tricky part was that the reason why Heichi Suiya was hated by so many people was because he had to eat other creatures; they couldn't be ordinary creatures either, but rather ones with cultivation. Both humans and fiends were fine. If he went without eating someone, he would go berserk. Hewas someone who seemed impossible to raise.

Fortunately, the Second Prince had constantly been at war and thus had ways to get Heichi Suiya some 'food', such as human captives or soldiers who violated important rules. Sometimes, when he didn't have enough, he had found some remote villages, pretending to be a human or monster to plunder them and wipe them out. The villagers were then used to fill Heichi Suiya's belly.

Sir Fu had been the most troublesome. He was a notorious figure even among the Blood races. He had taken many disciples in the past, then enslaved them, in order to capture all kinds of powerful cultivators to absorb.

He had even set up a complicated system for that. The top three disciples would receive abundant rewards, and the ones in the middle wouldn't be rewarded or punished, but the worst one among them would have all of their blood essence sucked dry. As a result, his disciples would work frantically, as no one wanted to become that unlucky last-place individual.

The struggle between the disciples had been extremely fierce. There were disciples who had thought about rebellion or escaping, but no one had succeeded. On the contrary, their ends were even more miserable, and they had lived lives worse than death.

Over the span of several decades, it was rumored that there was only a single disciple who had successfully escaped, someone named Mosquito Daoist. She had become an infamous monster in both the Fiend and human worlds. If a single disciple could be that strong, it was easy to see just how formidable the master was.

And yet, in the end, everything had turned against Sir Fu. His disciples finally couldn't take it anymore and had worked with Sir Fu's enemies, successfully overthrowing his rule. The battle had been extremely bitter; almost all the disciples had died, while Sir Fu had only escaped with serious injuries.

The Second Prince had coincidentally been able to save him. Of course, he knew such a monster would never develop any sort of gratitude for that. As such, he had never treated it as a big deal, and instead opted to keep Sir Fu on his side through benefits.

In the past, Sir Fu had needed to rely on his slave disciples to find targets for bloodsucking, but afterward, he gained access to the vastly greater manpower and resources at the Second Prince's disposal. Sir Fu was naturally happy to stay.

However, for the Second Prince, it had been extremely difficult to shelter Sir Fu, because his desire for blood wasn't any lower than Heichi Suiya's. Comparatively, at least Heichi Suiya ate anything, which meant the corpses would disappear without a trace. In contrast, Sir Fu only sucked blood and didn't eat the flesh. The characteristics of those he sucked the blood out of were really obvious.

If such a thing were exposed, it would be really troublesome despite the Second Prince's status. Not only had he needed to assign someone to secretly look for prey, he had to help clean things up after. It really was a special kind of suffering...

The four grandmasters were all formidable, but the price he'd needed to pay to recruit them was too great. Furthermore, they hadn't dared to make any moves while the Fiend Emperor was still alive.

Sometimes, the Second Prince had even wondered whether he had invested too much. What was the point of gathering allies who didn't dare to act against his father?

And yet, in the end, he concluded that the heavens must have pitied him, because his father had unexpectedly died in the secret dungeon. Only the self-important Crown Prince had been left. What else was there to say? He had to go for it!

Even so, he hadn't let Heichi Suiya or Sir Fu make any moves, because the two devils were just too notorious and would easily bring about negative consequences.

However, the way things stood, there was nothing he could do. He hadn't expected the other side to have three grandmasters! He knew that the longer he waited, the more variables would appear. As such, he had decisively brought the two out.

As for the consequences, as long as he became the Fiend Emperor, it wouldn't matter. He wouldn't necessarily even have to personally handle things; countless people would proactively help him solve such problems.

Sir Fu's cultivation really was ridiculous. Even the Second Prince felt his blood start to stir despite being so far away. When he saw many of his own troops caught up in friendly fire, however, he remained expressionless. At the moment, the only thing he cared about was if the youngest prince could be captured. In order to achieve his objective, small sacrifices were tolerable. At worst, he would just offer the sacrificed soldiers' families some compensation and they would feel deeply grateful.

Just then, Sir Fu quickly reached the Imperial Palace's entrance. The Second Empress' trusted aides and the Xiao Clan's experts rushed out to stop him; however, with a mere wave of Sir Fu's hands, those people exploded into a bloody mist, their bodies instantly sucked dry and turning into shriveled corpses.

The Elf race, Demon race, and Ocean races' people all backed up in fear. In order to leave themselves a way out, they hadn't sent any grandmaster-level forces over. As such, no one among them dared to have a direct confrontation against these kinds of terrifying devils.

The one who ran the fastest was Chi Wen. Even though he was enchanted by the Second Empress' beauty, how could a beauty's favorable opinion compare to his life? If he were sucked dry into a shriveled corpse, none of that would matter anymore!

Just like that, the only ones left were Zu An and the pale-faced Yu Yanluo.

"Ah Zu!" Qiao Xueying exclaimed, worried about the safety of her lover. Unfortunately, the Elf race expert behind her grabbed her firmly, not letting their princess throw her life away.

Sir Fu grabbed toward the youngest prince. A terrifying wave of absorption force spread outward. The Second Empress could only frantically use her cultivation to stop her blood from leaving her body. She wanted to protect her son, but there was nothing she could do.

Thankfully, Zu An was there! Quickly, he stood protectively in front of the youngest prince. When she saw that man's calm demeanor, the Second Empress sighed a bit in relief.

However, her heart quickly rushed up to her throat from nervousness. Even though Zu An had shot down the grandmaster Shi Zhentian with a single arrow earlier, now, it seemed as if that had been due to the power of the divine weapon, the Sun Slaying Bow. The enemy was already so close that he had no opportunity to use the Sun Slaying Bow at all. Furthermore, how was he going to protect both the Medusa Queen and the young prince?

Sir Fu noticed that the young man was strangely calm. He sneered inwardly.

The youngsters these days really aren't capable of sound judgment. This old one has already dominated the world for so many years, but perhaps he doesn't know of the terror I represent.

The ignorant really are fearless! Once this old one sucks away all of your cultivation, you'll be scared out of your wits. Let's see if you'll still try to act cool then.

I hate these kinds of pretty boys. Back then, my most beloved disciple Mosquito Daoist was led astray by none other than such a pretty boy!

The pearl this old one spent so much effort nurturing ended up being fed to a pig!

You have successfully trolled Sir Fu for +999 +999 +999...

Zu An felt a bit strange when he saw the string of Rage points in the backend.

I don't think I've provoked him before! Why is he so angry at me?

However, the blood stirring within him didn't allow for even a moment of hesitation. He immediately activated the 'Ikuu Experience Card'!

Chapter 1509: Too Kind

Skill description: If your back hurts, it might not be because of a blade. If you are screaming your heart and lungs out, it might not be because of pain. What rests on your shoulders might not necessarily be responsibility. Things you are forced to learn might not be a lesson!

Skill effect: Only effective on men. Once a target is selected, it will force them to experience a woman's perspective. They will feel as if they were being powerfully filled by a strong and robust man. One of the four scenarios above will be chosen, and they will continue to scream 'Ikuu ikuu~'.

Note: This skill is ineffective against those without any intimate experiences.

Such a monstrous villain as Sir Fu had definitely had his fair share of oppressing others with sexual acts. Either way, there was no way he could be an innocent virgin. His entire body trembled, and he started shaking. In his mind, he was no longer the great devil who left others terror-stricken, but rather a weak, shivering little bat.

A large group of burly men surrounded him. Elephant race, Bison race, Rhinoceros race, Donkey race... There was even the Whale race and the Dragon race... All of them had one common trait, which was that they were big. Really, really big.

Their sizes made Sir Fu feel inferior. He hid in the corner and trembled in fear. On top of that, they all looked a bit familiar...

Was I the one who killed them?

I can't remember...

Those guys didn't give him any time to think. They grabbed him roughly. He struggled frantically, but in front of these burly men, he was just like a petite little flower. His arms and legs were soon spread out like the 大 character.

Then... Then he learned that his body actually had many, many holes! His mouth could do more than just eat; his butt could do more than defecate...

...

Sir Fu almost had a mental breakdown from what he was experiencing. His entire body shook. He wanted to scream, but his mouth couldn't open any wider. Two streaks of tears slid out of the corners of his eyes. Never could he have imagined that a great villain like him would have such a pitiful encounter and be ravaged like this. He was actually...

Able to feel so good?

Suddenly, the gate to a whole new world seemed to have opened up for him. Soon, something seemed to emerge from the depths of his body. He couldn't control it at all. It rushed out like a surging river!

All of the fine hairs on his back stood up. His entire body shivered. That 'something' gushed out relentlessly. Such a feeling was sore, yet refreshing, and yet also gave him a feeling of emptiness.

Huh?

What's leaving me seems to be my cultivation!

He was horrified when he realized what was happening. He finally snapped out of his daze. He wanted to keep his cultivation from leaving him, but it was as if a dam had burst. After the opening was made, how could he still stop it?

He was shocked and furious. He was usually the one who sucked out the blood essence and cultivation of others, and yet today, someone else was sucking away his cultivation?

He sneered. You want to compete against me in absorption?

Sorry, but you've run into this master today!

He quickly used his evil skill on the opponent's blood essence. As long as he absorbed blood essence more quickly, it was his opponent who would die!

Who can compare to me in sucking... Ikuu ikuu!

Sir Fu's face suddenly turned red. He didn't know the meaning of that phrase, but he felt a humiliation that originated from his very soul. He could only endure the shame while continuing to suck the opponent.

I'm going to suck, suck, and suck some more!

Huh? Why can't I suck out anything?

Sir Fu was horrified. He discovered that his skill wasn't working as intended.

If his absorption was like an ocean whirlpool, that guy's suction was like a black hole amid the cosmos. Zu An's technique even seemed to be the ancestral version of his own; it was far more profound and mysterious.

Don't tell me this is the legendary skill of the Blood races that has been lost since... Ikuu ikuu!

The scene really was a bit strange in the eyes of everyone else.

At first, Sir Fu had been charging at the youngest prince. Zu An had stood in his way, so Sir Fu had to face Zu An first. They had all thought that it would be an effortless victory, and Zu An would be instantly sucked into a shriveled corpse.

However, they hadn't expected Sir Fu to suddenly stop. Then, a smile had appeared on his face. It was very strange, and yet somehow resembled a look of satisfaction. It really was hard to describe.

Then, Sir Fu's body had begun trembling quickly. In a different time and place, many people would have thought he was going through 'that'.

The worst part was what he continuously shouted. It seemed to sound like 'ikuu'! Even though they didn't know what it meant, people's imaginations ran wild, making their faces red from embarrassment.

"What in the world is going on, Sir Fu?!" the Second Prince cried out with a frown. He had never heard of Sir Fu showing mercy. Was he planning on capturing the young prince alive?

We can't allow that! It'll make things trickier. The Crown Prince is one thing, but the young prince is still so young. I can't take on the bad name of killing my younger brother. Hurry up and kill him already!

Just then, Zu An put his hand on Sir Fu's body. Sir Fu's entire body began to shake even more powerfully, and he began screaming louder and louder too.

The Second Prince wasn't shocked, and was actually happy to see that. After all, what was Sir Fu's strongest point? He had already trained his skill to the point that every single one of his pores could suck out blood essence. And yet, Zu An was putting a hand on him? Wasn't he just courting death?

However, his smile quickly froze on his face, because Zu An wasn't sucked into a shriveled corpse. Sir Fu let Zu An keep a hand on him, and the two of them froze as still as statues.

...And yet, they weren't entirely still, because Sir Fu's entire body continued shaking. He kept uttering the 'ikuu ikuu' sounds that were difficult to understand.

Zu An had started using his Heaven Devouring Sutra with everything he had. He had used the Ikuu Experience Card to catch Sir Fu off guard, then seized the opening.

The Heaven Devouring Sutra was an extremely miraculous technique. He had been worried that it wouldn't be able to suck out Sir Fu's cultivation, but if he had even a single opening, no matter how high the opponent's cultivation was, they would fall victim to the skill.

In the past, Zu An hadn't really used the skill to absorb the cultivation of others. The first reason was that he felt that it would harm the natural harmony of the world, and the second was that the cultivation he acquired would be impure. The more he absorbed, the easier it would be for there to be problems later. As such, he had only used the Heaven Devouring Sutra to absorb and neutralize the skills of opponents who were at a higher level than himself. He hadn't taken their cultivation into his own body.

However, this Sir Fu was different. He was incredibly vicious, and just then, he had cruelly slaughtered so many innocent people. Zu An didn't feel the slightest bit of mental pressure when facing him.

Furthermore, Sir Fu was a grandmaster, so Zu An didn't have any way of ambushing him at such a short distance. If he were just protecting himself, it would have been fine, but it was too hard to protect the young prince and Yu Yanluo at the same time.

That was why Zu An had simply used the Heaven Devouring Sutra. Together with the Ikuu Experience Card skill, he had begun to forcibly absorb Sir Fu's cultivation. He had been a bit worried at first, because Sir Fu was even stronger than the other Blood race individuals he encountered before.

And yet, once he began to absorb his opponent's cultivation, he found that Sir Fu's skill was a bit familiar. It was really similar to that of Mosquito Daoist, but one was a female mosquito, while one was a male bat, so he hadn't made the connection. Once it started, however, Zu An felt the energy inside of him rise drastically. He had to admit that just like Mosquito Daoist, this Sir Fu was just too kind to him.

Soon, Sir Fu's eyes became dimmer and dimmer, eventually completely fading away. He had sucked countless people dry, and yet met the same fate himself in the end. In a sense, it was a fitting end for him. Furthermore, he had been trapped in the 'ikuu' fantasy the entire time, so he passed away happily.

Meanwhile, Zu An only felt as if a roaring sea of energy had entered him. All of his meridians felt as if they were about to explode. If not for the fact that his body had been tempered several times and become incredibly tough, and without the Heaven Devouring Sutra's profundity, he could have already exploded like a balloon.

No one else knew what had happened, only seeing the two standing quietly together. The Second Prince had a bad feeling and quickly shouted, "Sir Fu, we must end things as quickly as possible! Do not delay any longer!"

"Oh, I don't think he can answer you anymore," Zu An replied. The White Lotus Flame surged from his hand as he spoke, burning Sir Fu's corpse into ashes.

The main reason for that was because such absorption skills were hated by the entire world. He didn't want anyone to find out anything from examining Sir Fu's body, making him into a public enemy.

However, the scene was horrifying in the eyes of others. Sir Fu had charged with such impressive momentum, and yet he was stopped by a single hand. Afterward, he continuously started mumbling 'ikuu' or something. Before anyone could understand what was happening, fire had erupted from Zu An's hand, and just like that, the famous Sir Fu was turned to ashes.

It looked as if Zu An hadn't used that much strength, but when Sir Fu refused to listen to his warning, Zu An had exerted a bit more force and killed him.

Just how ridiculous was such strength?

Chapter 1510: The Wind Is So Noisy Today

The Second Empress blinked her beautiful eyes. She discovered that in the end, she had still underestimated this man. Even though she knew he was really strong, killing Shi Zhentian with a single arrow was just too ridiculous. She had subconsciously attributed it to the power of the Sun Slaying Bow.

But now, Zu An had actually killed the great devil-like Sir Fu, who had already been infamous for so many years. Just what kind of concept was that?

Previously, when she only examined his ki aura, Zu An had seemed to only be at the early master rank in the hero form stage. She had been worried for him back then. Now, she only felt that he had to be trying to hide his power, deliberately keeping his cultivation lower. When she thought of that, Zu An's presence instantly became much greater in her mind.

The young prince recovered from his alarm and quickly ran over to his mother's side. He tugged on her sleeves and said excitedly, "Mother empress, mother empress! I want to be just as strong as adoptive father in the future!"

A look of surprise appeared in the Second Empress' eyes. After all, in the past, the one her son had admired was his father, the late Fiend Emperor. However, the late Fiend Emperor rarely fought, so her son had never really witnessed his strength. That was why the shock of Zu An's power was something he had no frame of reference for at all. She didn't know whether it was a good or bad thing for her son to admire Zu An so much.

Yu Yanluo felt a strange sense of pride when she saw the mother and son's expressions of shock and admiration. Is killing a grandmaster that special? In the Unknown Region, he killed the unrivaled Fiend Emperor. He even shot down the suns in the sky!

Qiao Xueying's eyes shone as she thought, Ah Zu is so, so much stronger than before! Hmph, he actually hid it from me! I'll definitely let him have it later! When she saw Yu Yanluo looking at Zu An with a proud expression, she couldn't help but feel a bit jealous. I clearly got here before you!

Chi Wen, who had fled into the distance, was absolutely horrified. I really was courting death before! I actually tried to steal the woman of someone this scary?

I was upset when little aunt made me compensate him with so many heaven-grade weapons. I thought little aunt and this guy had something going on between them, and thought she was trying to raise an outsider man using the Dragon Palace's treasures. I almost thought she was betraying our people back then...

But little aunt was actually helping me! I had no idea that she saved my life!

Forget it, forget it, I'll definitely stay far away from his women. Yup, I should just go after my Demon Race princess.

He looked dotingly at Princess Suolun, but what he saw was her star-struck expression as she looked at Zu An. He immediately suffered another mental blow.

She treated me so coldly when she looked at me. Isn't she the proud and cold type?

She'll excuse herself after just a few sentences with me.

But judging from how she looks right now, if Zu An started a conversation with her, she would probably be the one to invite him inside first!

Screw all of you!

Sigh, what a shallow world. Thank goodness I'm so handsome I can still fight in this battle.

...

Yun Jianyue and Yan Xuehen, who were fighting high up in the sky, had been paying attention to the situation below the entire time. When they saw Sir Fu suddenly attack Zu An, both of them were alarmed. They subconsciously wanted to save him, but their opponents kept them busy and didn't let them go.

However, just as they were starting to feel worried, Zu An had already easily dealt with Sir Fu. There weren't even any bones left.

The two women were a bit speechless. Yun Jianyue struggled a bit as she sent a ki transmission. "Stone cold woman, is this that so-called 'unrivaled conviction'?"

Yan Xuehen was also a bit stunned. In her mind, even though Zu An had unexpectedly nurtured the belief that he was the strongest in the Unknown Region, something others could take centuries to grasp, he still had to borrow the power of the Sun Slaying Bow because of his own low cultivation rank.

And yet, he had defeated a grandmaster bare-handed, just like that? How was this possible?!

Was all of the common sense I developed over the years wrong?

Is there something wrong with us, or is there something wrong with the world?

Seeing as Yan Xuehen didn't reply, Yun Jianyue asked, "Stone cold woman, say, if we were to fight him, who would win?"

A bitter smile appeared on Yan Xuehen's face as she replied, "I do not know."

She really didn't know. At first, even though Zu An did have unrivaled conviction, they had thought they knew enough about Zu An's various skills. As long as they watched out for them, winning against him wouldn't be too difficult. However, after witnessing Sir Fu's tragic death, that belief wavered.

...

The two female grandmasters weren't the only ones who witnessed the scene. The Second Prince's subordinates witnessed it too.

Heichi Suiya, in particular, was also someone most people viewed as a devil. His cultivation method shared some similarities with Sir Fu's, so they had often shared their feasting experiences with each other. He naturally knew that Sir Fu's cultivation might even have been a bit higher than his own. And yet, someone so terrifying was disposed of so easily. What the hell was he still fighting for?

The only reason he had sided with the Second Prince was because he was fed well and didn't have to constantly be on the run anymore. As such, he didn't have any desire to fight anymore. He found an opening to slip away, then fled for his life.

Hu Qianxiao knew fighting Heichi Suiya wouldn't end without serious injuries. Thus, he didn't stop him.

While running away, Heichi Suiya ran into the Second Prince's camp. When he saw the soldiers in his way, his bloodthirsty nature filled his mind. He opened his mouth and swallowed up hundreds of elite soldiers in a single gulp. Panic quickly spread through the entire camp.

The Second Prince's eyelids twitched when he saw that. Just what kinds of bastards had he ended up raising?!

He had invested so much and sacrificed countless lives to raise these two devils, and yet one was killed instantly, while the other ran from his fight. Not only that, the latter had even eaten his own troops, causing his army to become disorderly!

Unfortunately, there was nothing else he could do. These two were too strong, so he had to treat them politely. If Heichi Suiya wanted to run, the prince couldn't stop him either.

...

However, just because the prince couldn't stop him, that didn't mean Zu An couldn't.

At that moment, Zu An felt as if he were filled to the brim with energy. A burst of sinister energy suddenly spread across his chest. He knew it was probably because of the impurities formed from Sir Fu absorbing the blood essence of too many people.

He just happened to see Heichi Suiya swallow up several ordinary people. If he let this kind of monster go, who knew how many innocent lives would be harmed? As such, he picked up the Sun Slaying Bow. The Rune Weapon Chart produced a white arrow, and he fired it at the back of the opponent's head.

The fleeing Heichi Suiya was alarmed. He reflexively turned his head, and for the first time, he saw a shooting star from up close. When he saw that there was no way for him to avoid it, he opened his mouth to bite it. All of his cultivation was focused on his teeth. He could even bite through a mountain, so he was confident he could stop the attack.

However, he split apart...

A blazing radiance rushed through him. His entire body exploded into a blast of light, turning into a dazzling meteor shower.

The fighting by the palace gate had already reached its most intense point. Most people were only focused on the enemy in front of them, and thus, not many people had witnessed Sir Fu's death.

However, this scene was just too blinding, drawing the attention of all those present. They saw Heichi Suiya explode, and the entire battlefield instantly fell dead silent.

The Second Prince's heart beat crazily. He suddenly realized that the reason why he was able to successfully kill the crown prince was because there had been a 'shooting star' like that in the Imperial Palace's direction that distracted the crown prince.

That light had actually been fired by Zu An? Sir Fu had been killed in a single attack, and Heichi Suiya had been shot down by a single arrow?

The ground clearly wasn't moving, but he felt as if his body were swaying from side to side. Was there something wrong with this world?

Above the palace gate, Zu An felt as if the explosive and chaotic ki inside him had become much more comfortable. However, it still hadn't become completely peaceful yet. Thus, he raised his head. Another white arrow appeared, and he aimed it at Duantian Chou, whom Yan Xuehen had begun fighting[1].

Duantian Chou was horrified. He had been paying attention to the fight below too, and just happened to see Heichi Suiya die from a single arrow. Then, he saw another shooting star rushing at him. All of his ki was being locked onto. He couldn't avoid it at all.

He knew he probably couldn't stop its power either. However, the Dark Elves were famous assassins with unmatched escape abilities. He bit the tip of his tongue and sprayed out a streak of blood essence. Then, an identical clone remained where he was, while the other copy rushed into the distance.

A blinding streak of radiance passed. His substitute was blown to pieces, while his main body also coughed out a mouthful of blood. He had used an ultimate last resort skill that consumed half of his blood essence. He wouldn't use it except in a situation where he would otherwise die for certain.

However, he had managed to survive.

Hmph, just wait until I recover. Then, I'll slowly...

Huh? Why are my surroundings so weird?

The black vortex hadn't brought him away. Instead, he had entered a mysterious space.

"A Beauty Mirror?" Duantian Chou screamed in alarm. He immediately realized what this was.

The onlookers noticed that the vortex Duantian Chou created had suddenly turned into a mirror. Then, the handsome Great Elf King appeared. He reached out his hand, and the mirror quickly shrank. He picked it up and admired his own reflection. At the same time, he used his hand to sort the hair by his temples, saying, "Oh my, the wind is so noisy today. This king's hair was almost ruined."