

The Lord 1411

Chapter 1411: Soulcarving Beast

The Emperor Killing Sword stabbed into the ground and a black wave of light blasted out incredibly quickly. Zhao Fu cried out, “Conquering Sword!”

Boom!

A shocking explosion sounded out as the Emperor Killing Sword gave off a black pillar of light that shot into the sky, causing the sky to tremble. The black light spread out in the sky and wild gales spread out from the pillar of light.

A massive conquering aura spewed out like a volcanic eruption from below the ground, sweeping out in all directions.

The people beside Zhao Fu felt how terrifying this power was and their bodies froze. Under this conquering aura, they felt a chill in their hearts and felt immense terror.

Boom!

The black wave of light instantly spread to where the ghost soldiers were and continued to spread out. The ghost soldiers caught in the light were all frozen, which was quite shocking.

The conquering aura spewing out then devoured the ghost soldiers like a massive beast.

The light quickly covered the entire battlefield and the ghost soldiers were all frozen before being devoured by the conquering aura. The blood-red sky gradually became black and gave off an aura of conquering.

Finally, the ferocious conquering aura covered the entire battlefield and the ghost soldiers were all devoured. None of them were able to escape and the atmosphere became quite austere.

Zhao Fu smiled as he slowly drew the sword from the ground.

As Zhao Fu drew out the sword, the massive conquering aura flooded back into the Emperor Killing Sword, and an even stronger aura spread out from the Emperor Killing Sword after devouring so many ghost soldiers.

The battlefield filled with countless ghost soldiers was now completely empty.

Zhao Fu put away the Emperor Killing Sword and smiled as he said, "Let's go!"

Following this, Zhao Fu and his group arrived at the entrance of the next level. Just like the previous level, there was a ten meter tall silver door and a stone stage, on which there was a book.

Next to the stage was a 10,000 meter tall ghost that somewhat looked like a human. It was humanoid and wore black, tattered clothing. It had a pair of sharp claws and a monster like head on which were two cow horns and four eyes. Its aura was quite horrifying, and it looked quite scary.

Just as Zhao Fu was about to head forwards, Shang Long said, "Master, this is a Soulcarving Beast that can attack one's mind. Moreover, from the aura that it is giving off, its power is quite terrifying. Moreover, it can switch its body between incorporeal and corporeal; even with my cultivation, facing it will be quite dangerous."

After hearing Shang Long's warning, Zhao Fu's expression became quite serious. However, considering his Divine Bloodline, he decided to go by himself and have the others remain here.

The Soulcarving Beast discovered Zhao Fu and its four black eyes locked onto him. It gave off a loud roar and the soundwaves created large winds that contained a mental attack. Even in the distance, Shang Long and the others felt an immense pain in their heads.

This caused their expressions to fall; if they were affected despite standing so far away, what about Zhao Fu who was much closer? They quickly looked at Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu unleashed his Saint Realm Domain, which greatly reduced the impact of the soundwaves, but his head still hurt, causing his expression to become somewhat unsightly. He felt that he had underestimated the Soulcarving Beast.

The gray dots in his right eye quickly spun and cold chains shot out from the ground, shooting towards the Soulcarving Beast with immense force. The Soulcarving Beast did not move and did not seem to intend to resist, making Zhao Fu feel quite surprised.

However, in the next second, Zhao Fu discovered why, as the countless chains passed through its body. Its body became illusory and the chains could not bind it.

What shocked Zhao Fu was that he had sent a massive amount of power into every chain, and ordinary ghosts would find it very difficult to defend against such power.

Perhaps it was because Zhao Fu was too weak, as even if it became incorporeal, the chains should still be able to bind it up.

Boom!

The Soulcarving Beast raised a claw and swatted towards Zhao Fu with immense force. Zhao Fu dodged to the side, but a claw appeared in his mind as well, which slammed towards him.

Zhao Fu's expression fell and he was caught totally unprepared. He was sent flying and crashed to the ground, an immense pain in his head.

However, Zhao Fu's soul was reinforced by his Divine Bloodline, and because he had unlocked Divine Sense of the Five Celestial Senses, his mind was quite strong. Otherwise, a normal person would have died.

The Soulcarving Beast looked at Zhao Fu coldly with its four eyes which suddenly dilated, and four beams of black light containing terrifying power shot out.

Zhao Fu hurriedly dodged to the side and the four beams of black light hit where Zhao Fu had been, resulting in a massive explosion. A 1,000 meter wide crater appeared, and Zhao Fu's body was swept out by the shockwave.

After crashing to the ground, Zhao Fu coughed up a mouthful of blood. Hei Xiaojie and the other women wanted to go up and help, but Shang Long stopped them. They would not be of any help, and they would instead make trouble for Zhao Fu.

The Soulcarving Beast's four eyes once again fell on Zhao Fu's body. This time, the four eyes gave off a faint light before dilating, and a formless mental blast swept towards Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu quickly dodged, but that mental blast did not seem to have an attack range. Four eyes appeared in Zhao Fu's mind, which shot out four beams of light towards his soul.

In that moment, Zhao Fu's hairs stood on end as he felt an immense sense of danger. Zhao Fu immediately used his Emperor Killing Sword, and a terrifying sword intent blasted towards the Soulcarving Beast in his mind.

The Soulcarving Beast was shattered into tiny pieces by the sword intent. Zhao Fu's Emperor Killing Sword had fused with the Killing Heart Sword long ago, and it had the power to kill souls. After destroying the image of the Soulcarving Beast in his mind, the true Soulcarving Beast gave a painful howl.

A trace of anger appeared on Zhao Fu's face as he held the Emperor Killing Sword and a black and blood-red sword light flashed out, giving off a mountain-splitting aura as it cut towards the Soulcarving Beast.

This time, the Soulcarving Beast did not dare to be careless, as the Emperor Killing Sword had the power to destroy souls and could cut through space. Even if it made its body corporeal, the Emperor Killing Sword would still hurt it.

Boom!

The Soulcarving Beast raised both hands and a powerful might rushed out as a massive circular ghostly shield appeared in front of it, blocking the black and blood-red sword light.

Chapter 1412: Eye Spirit

“Sword Master!” Seeing that his attack had been blocked by the shield, Zhao Fu yelled and the Emperor Killing Sword gave off an incredibly powerful sword intent, which turned into a raging sword wind that slammed against the black ghost shield.

Crack!

A clear cracking sound could be heard as the Soulcarving Beast's expression fell as small cracks started to appear on the shield. The sword qi entered the cracks, causing them to become larger and larger.

“Roar!!” The Soulcarving Beast tilted its head back and roared as a black aura flowed out, turning into monsters that were three meters tall and looked like the Soulcarving Beast. Their eyes locked onto Zhao Fu and turned into rays of light as they shot towards Zhao Fu.

Facing the countless incoming clones, Zhao Fu immediately retreated and slashed out, sending out countless black and blood-red arcs of light that killed the incoming Soulcarving Beasts.

However, the black aura continuously flowed out from the Soulcarving Beast's body, forming more and more clones. The clones rushed towards Zhao Fu unceasingly, and if he was not careful, they would enter his mind and attack him there.

Zhao Fu sent out a massive sword light, killing most of the clones in front of him, but a few slipped into his mind from the side and launched mental attacks at him, causing his head to hurt.

A wave of sword intent flowed into his mind and killed the clones, and Zhao Fu was furious as he roared, “Celestial Mode... Activate!”

Boom!

An intense rainbow light spread out, covering the surroundings as a terrifying aura rushed out like a wild gale. A rainbow magic formation appeared at the center of Zhao Fu's head and a circle of rainbow runes appeared around him.

Zhao Fu's aura now rose to the extreme, and the circle of rainbow runes around him slowly spun, causing the air to tremble. It was as if the heavens and earth felt fear in front of Zhao Fu.

The Celestial Mode caused Zhao Fu's various powers to reach their limits, and Heaven and Earth Power continuously flowed into Zhao Fu's body.

This was the first time he had used the Celestial Mode in battle and he felt as if he was a Celestial controlling the heavens and earth.

In the distance, Shang Long and the others looked quite afraid as they saw Zhao Fu standing in the air, giving off rainbow light and a terrifying aura.

The Black and White Impermanences were quite familiar with Zhao Fu's power, so they were not too shocked, but for Shang Long and the other women who had just started following Zhao Fu, they were incredibly dumbfounded. Even now, they did not know Zhao Fu's true identity.

The Soulcarving Beast also looked quite afraid, but it had nowhere to run, or else it would have tried to escape. Now, it could only go all-out.

“Roar! Roar! Roar...” The Soulcarving Beast continuously roared as countless traces of black aura flowed out from its body like floodwaters, forming countless clones. They seemed to cover the sky as they rushed at Zhao Fu, and the Soulcarving Beast's main body also gave off a ferocious aura as it rushed at Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu's expression was quite cool and he even put away the Emperor Killing Sword. He stretched out a sword and a rainbow magic formation appeared on his palm, giving off brilliant rainbow light, and a Celestial-like power spread out.

Clang, clang, clang...

The sound of chains could be heard as rainbow chains containing immense power shot out from behind Zhao Fu towards the incoming Soulcarving Beasts.

Chi, chi, chi...

The rainbow chains contained ferocious might as they pierced through the clones' chests, killing them and causing them to turn into black aura and dissipate.

Countless rainbow chains killed the Soulcarving Beast's clones and then lithely turned and shot at the Soulcarving Beast's main body. The Soulcarving Beast looked terrified and quickly turned its body incorporeal, but the rainbow chains were still able to bind it.

After all, these rainbow chains had the power of Zhao Fu's Divine Bloodline as well as a trace of a real Celestial's power. As such, the Soulcarving Beast's ability to turn incorporeal was rendered useless.

After being bound by the countless chains, the Soulcarving Beast furiously roared and continuously struggled, but it was unable to break free.

Zhao Fu coldly smiled, flew to the Soulcarving Beast's head, and looked at the Soulcarving Beast, which furiously looked back at him.

"My right eye has become a supreme treasure of the Death Race and is lacking an eye spirit. From today onwards, you will be my eye spirit!" Zhao Fu's cold voice was filled with domineeringness and did not give the Soulcarving Beast any room to refuse.

The gray dots in Zhao Fu's right eye started to spin and Zhao Fu's cross-shaped pupil also started to spin as a gray vortex appeared in Zhao Fu's right eye socket. This gray vortex's suction force was at least ten or so times more powerful than before.

"Roar! Roar! Roar..." The Soulcarving Beast continuously struggled, but its massive body was still gradually absorbed into Zhao Fu's right eye. In just a few minutes, the Soulcarving Beast's 10,000 meter tall body was absorbed into Zhao Fu's right eye.

Zhao Fu did not cancel his Celestial Mode and instead sent the power into his right eye, refining the Soulcarving Beast into an eye spirit similar to an item spirit.

Because Soulcarving Beasts were an incredibly rare type of ghost beast, its power could be passed down through bloodlines. In other words, now that Zhao Fu had refined the Soulcarving Beast into an eye spirit, if Zhao Fu had any children, they would also have eye spirits similar to the Soulcarving Beast.

Normally, Soulcarving Beasts could only be controlled through contracts, but Zhao Fu had chosen to directly refine it as he had the strength to.

Half a day later, Zhao Fu finished refining the Soulcarving Beast and it now obediently remained in Zhao Fu's right eye. Its power had become much greater, as Zhao Fu's terrifying Divine Bloodline's power had fused into it.

“Husband, you’re so strong!” Hei Xiaojie’s mother Hei Xiaomei leapt into Zhao Fu’s embrace and said in shock and admiration.

“Mother, even now, you don’t know husband’s identity. You’ll know after you return to Great Qin; you’ll be incredibly shocked. Your daughter definitely wouldn’t make you serve someone ordinary,” Hei Xiaojie said with great confidence.

A slight redness came to Hei Xiaomei’s face as she remembered the scene of her serving Zhao Fu together with her daughter. She had planned to only do it once and never find him again, but she found that every night she could not control herself from going to Zhao Fu’s room.

Bai Xiaoxi looked at this scene with admiration; Hei Xiaojie had her mother by her side every day, but she could only see her relatives when she went back to the family.

In actuality, she wanted her mother to also serve Zhao Fu, and her mother would definitely like Zhao Fu. However, she still had her father, and she could not do such a thing to him.

Zhao Fu smiled and hugged the beautiful woman before flying down to the stage and picking up the book.

Chapter 1413: Sword Spirit

This book looked quite ordinary and had a gray cover. The title was Yin Soul Book, and it was made out of ordinary paper and was not very special. However, it contained a very powerful Yin energy that made people feel that it was not simple and that it was an evil item.

Zhao Fu felt quite expectant because the first level had given him a scroll that could summon one billion ghosts, so the reward from the second level definitely wouldn’t be lacking. After looking at the book’s information, Zhao Fu was greatly delighted.

This was because the book recorded a method for developing Yin Soul Beasts, as well as a method for fusing Yin Soul Beasts and controlling Yin Soul Beasts

Yin Soul Beasts had around Stage 1 strength, but if they were fused into Stage 1 soldiers’ bodies, the Stage 1 soldiers would have Stage 2 power and would have Yin Soul Beast abilities.

If Zhao Fu used this method, he would be able to create a large number of Stage 2 soldiers, allowing him to rival Royal Kingdoms in the outer regions of the Ancient Stem Domain.

However, there were limitations to this, which was that they had to nurture their own Yin Soul Beasts. The more Yin Soul Beasts they could nurture, the more of them they could fuse into soldiers. The second limitation was that the soldiers had to have died and become Ghost Soldiers.

This was because only this type of pure Ghost Soldiers could fuse with Yin Soul Beasts; ordinary ghost soldiers from the Underworld did not count as they had their own lives and were not converted after dying.

Great Qin currently had 1.2 billion Ghost Soldiers. If they produced a large number of Yin Soul Beasts, Great Qin would be able to instantly produce 1.2 billion Stage 2 soldiers. If they wanted more Ghost Soldiers, they would need more Underworld Royal Seals to convert them.

However, because the City Lord Seals' power had disappeared, the power of Cities was also slightly reduced, and the number of Ghost Soldiers that could be converted had been reduced.

Regardless, this was still quite an amazing treasure and Zhao Fu happily put it away. He then led his group, pushed open the silver doors, and went to the next level.

This level was completely different to the previous two levels. It was a bright-colored world of five colors. The sky and ground were various colors and there were countless flowers, grasses, and trees of different colors. They looked quite beautiful but also very surreal.

Zhao Fu and his group looked around in shock when a golden sword of light shot over with a sharp aura. Shang Long stretched out his hand and grabbed it.

The golden sword of light continuously struggled and gave off a sharp sword qi but was unable to break free because Shang Long was a Divine Realm Cultivator.

Zhao Fu looked the others and asked, "What is this? It feels like a sword spirit yet not like a sword spirit."

Shang Long looked at the golden sword and the others also looked at it in curiosity, not knowing what it was.

Hei Xiaojie thought for a moment before saying, “Husband, this is a type of pseudo-sword spirit. It is something created using special means and has abilities similar to a sword spirit but is not a true sword spirit, and it has relatively low intelligence.”

Hearing this, Zhao Fu nodded. He then thought of something. He took the golden sword spirit and took out an ordinary iron sword and fused the golden sword spirit into it, which went quite smoothly.

After fusing with the golden sword spirit, the iron sword gave off a golden sword qi and gave off greater power than before. It seemed to have a life of its own, and the iron sword’s grade went up greatly.

Zhao Fu was delighted; these pseudo-sword spirits were a very good treasure too. Moreover, this region was filled with pseudo-spirits, and apart from sword spirits, there were saber spirits, hammer spirits, spear spirits, and axe spirits.

There seemed to be tens of millions of pseudo-spirits, and if he could take them all back to Great Qin, it would be a great help to Great Qin.

Following this, Zhao Fu ordered his group to start capturing these pseudo-spirits.

Shang Long waved his banner and countless traces of Yin Qi flowed out, turning into countless ghosts that sprang towards the pseudo-spirits and captured them. The pseudo-spirits were not weak, and they could kill the summoned ghosts.

The Black and White Impermanences summoned a large black and white taichi formation that exploded out with a black vortex and a white vortex, sucking countless pseudo-spirits into it.

Zhao Fu was quite surprised at Han Lengli and the other women. They created a magic formation that sucked in pseudo-spirits before sealing them and tossing them into spatial rings.

Zhao Fu pressed on the ground and the golden pupil in his left eye quickly spun as black magic formation appeared. Chains containing immense power shot towards the countless pseudo-spirits and dragged them into the sealed space.

As the group unrestrainedly caught pseudo-spirits, more and more pseudo-spirits gathered and a banner spirit that was hundreds of meters tall charged over leading hundreds of thousands of pseudo-spirits.

Shang Long was not worried and was instead quite pleased, as his banner did not have a suitable weapon spirit. The banner spirit was undoubtedly incredibly suitable, and the power that it gave off was far stronger than that of ordinary pseudo-spirits.

“Roar!!” Shang Long waved his banner and countless traces of Yin Qi flowed out, turning into a terrifying ghost dragon that gave off a ferocious aura as it charged towards the pseudo-spirits.

The ghost dragon bit onto the banner spirit and used its tail and claws to attack other pseudo-spirits. The other pseudo-spirits did not dare to get close to the ghost dragon because after being hit by its tail or claws, their bodies would collapse into motes of light and disappear.

Elsewhere, there were a few massive staff spirits that shot over with terrifying power, and Hei Xiaojie and the others looked quite delighted. The Wailing Staffs that they used did not have weapon spirits, and the staff spirits were quite suitable.

Following this, they subdued the staff spirits and fused them into their weapons. Han Lengli and the other women also found suitable pseudo-spirits as well.

Everyone had made great gains in the historical remnant, and they all grinned as they continued to capture pseudo-spirits.

A few days later, Zhao Fu’s group tallied the number of pseudo-spirits that they had caught, which came to 13 million. This was an incredibly shocking number, and there was not much danger on this level either. They had cleared it easily and felt that it was a bit too simple.

They came to the entrance to the fourth level, and just like before, there was a stage on which were silver doors, and there was also a stone stage on which there was a rainbow sword.

There was naturally a guardian creature around the stage, and this guardian creature was a little girl who looked around five or six years old. She wore a princess dress and had white skin, looking quite cute.

Zhao Fu did not go near for now because there was a massive formation on the stage, which seemed to be a sealing formation.

“You all stay here for now; I’ll go and take a look,” Zhao Fu said to everyone else, and they obeyed.

Over at the stone stage, the little girls’ large eyes looked at Zhao Fu curiously.

Chapter 1414: Sealing Spirit

“Who are you?” the cute little girl said in her childish voice seeing Zhao Fu walk towards her.

Zhao Fu was quite startled and had never expected this little girl to take the initiative to speak to him. After thinking about it, he replied, “I’m someone challenging this historical remnant; who are you?”

The little girl immediately replied, “I’m a Sealing Spirit responsible for sealing that sword on the stage. That sword has very terrifying power.”

Zhao Fu was quite surprised because he had never thought that the little girl would answer so easily without any wariness. Thinking about that, Zhao Fu smiled and said, “Then can you give that sword to me? I’ll take you to leave this place and go to the outside world. How does that sound?”

The cute little girl shook her head. “I can’t do that. My job is to stay here and seal the sword.”

Zhao Fu gently smiled as he said, “You must have been here for a very long time and haven’t left before. Don’t you want to go to the outside world? Staying here forever must be very boring. The world outside is much more beautiful and interesting than you think.”

Hearing Zhao Fu’s words, the little girl revealed a curious expression because she had been here for a long time and had always been responsible for sealing the sword. She had never left before and felt quite curious towards the outside world, which was why she spoke to Zhao Fu first.

Zhao Fu continued to speak enticingly, “Not only is the outside world very interesting, there are many little children like you who can become your friends and play with you.”

The little girl hesitated as she said, “Even though I want to leave, my job is to seal this sword, and I can’t leave.”

Zhao Fu grinned as he said, “I’m a challenger of this historical remnant. If I undo this seal, then can’t you leave? However, you can’t stop me.”

The little girl shook her head as she replied, “No, my job isn’t only to seal the sword but to prevent others from unsealing it as well.”

Zhao Fu was not angry nor was he in a hurry, and he said patiently, “As the challenger of this historical remnant, I will definitely obtain that sword. Your job is to seal it, while my job is to unseal it. This seal is bound to be opened.

“How about you stand there and don’t do anything, so we can avoid fighting. Afterwards, I can take you away from here so you can see the outside world.”

The little girl hesitated as she asked, “Is this really okay?”

Zhao Fu grinned as he replied, “Of course. In actuality, by standing there, you’re already fulfilling your job. You’re a very responsible Sealing Spirit, and you’re very cute as well.”

Hearing Zhao Fu’s praises, the little girl gave a happy smile and said, “Alright then, I’ll stand here and let you open the seal. However, you have to take me out and treat me well.”

Zhao Fu gave a confident nod and the little girl became at ease and stood where she was.

Zhao Fu went up to break open the seal, but as he got closer to the seal, he felt that his own power was being sealed as well, causing his expression to become quite serious.

The little girl was not doing anything, and this sealing power came from the magic formation itself. It was incredibly powerful and Zhao Fu wondered just how powerful the sealed sword was.

Zhao Fu stood there and thought to himself. He left the range of the sealing formation before pressing a hand against the ground. The golden pupil in his left eye spun, and a black magic

formation appeared on the ground. Chains flew out from the formation and shot towards the ground within the sealing formation.

Zhao Fu wanted to use his golden pupil's sealing power to absorb the sealing formation's power. Not only would he be able to undo the seal, but his golden pupil's strength would also increase.

Chains stabbed into the ground around the sealing formation and started to absorb the sealing formation's power. Even though this sealing formation was quite powerful, luckily the little girl was not controlling it, or things would become much more troublesome.

Large amounts of sealing power were absorbed by Zhao Fu's golden pupil through the chains, but Zhao Fu felt that this was quite slow. As such, Zhao Fu took out the Heaven-Sealing Sword.

The Heaven-Sealing Sword had absorbed a large amount of sealing power from the Outer World and had become ten or so times more powerful than before. Zhao Fu threw it out and had a few chains wrap around the hilt, and it stabbed into the ground within the sealing formation.

Boom!

The magic formation reacted and light shined out as it exploded out with a shocking aura, and arcs of electricity appeared.

Standing within the sealing formation, the little girl looked slightly uncomfortable and was affected as well because she was linked to the magic formation.

Even though the magic formation reacted, it did not attack nor resist as the little girl did not do anything. The Heaven-Sealing Sword devoured the sealing power even faster than Zhao Fu did.

Crack!

A cracking sound could be heard as a large crack appeared on the sealing formation, and a large amount of black and gray aura flowed out. The surrounding temperature plummeted as the aura was extremely cold and had a divine power to it.

Sensing this aura, Zhao Fu looked quite confused, as he was very familiar with this aura. This was Ghost God power, and it was exactly the same as the aura that Gui Ji gave off.

What was going on? Why did this sealed sword give off the same aura as Gui Ji?

Zhao Fu stopped in his tracks and called Gui Ji over. She flew over hugging her small cat and asked curiously, “What is it, husband?”

“Is that aura coming out from the crack related to you?” Zhao Fu asked as he pointed at the black and gray aura flowing out.

Gui Ji looked at the aura flowing out and her expression became quite complicated as she replied, “Husband, I feel that this aura is quite familiar, like it’s my aura from before. However, why is it sealed here?”

Zhao Fu did not know how to answer this as he did not know either. He guessed that the sealed sword was somehow connected to Gui Ji, so he had Gui Ji wait by the side.

More and more cracks appeared on the sealing formation and more and more aura flowed out. Seeing that the magic formation was about to be destroyed, Zhao Fu stopped.

This was because if the sealing formation was destroyed, it would greatly affect the little girl. Zhao Fu said to her, “What’s your name? Stay in that sword for now; that sword’s attributes seem to be quite suitable for you.”

Seeing that the magic formation was about to be destroyed, the little girl did not hesitate and replied, “I’m called Lu Luo.”

After saying this, she flew into the Heaven-Sealing Sword.

Zhao Fu looked at Gui Ji, who looked quite serious, and said, “Because there’s some sort of connection between you and that sword, when the seal is destroyed, something might happen; you have to be careful.”

Gui Ji nodded earnestly and replied, “I understand.”

Zhao Fu unleashed his full power and absorbed the remainder of the power from the sealing formation, ultimately destroying it.

Chapter 1415: Emperor Heaven

Boom!

A massive explosion sounded out as an enormous black and gray aura rushed out from the ground, turning into a massive pillar that shot into the sky. The entire region trembled and a cold aura spread out, causing the heavens and earth to become dim.

The multi-colored sword on the stage also shot out many different colors, and it gave off clear sword hums.

Shing!

The sword flew up and turned into a ray of sword light as it came before Gui Ji and spun around her a few times, as if it was sizing her up.

In the end, the sword stopped in front of Gui Ji with the tip pointing down and the hilt pointing up, and it gave off a faint light.

Gui Ji could not help but grip the sword, and in that moment...

Boom!

A massive explosion sounded out as the pillar of aura exploded, and the aura flooded into Gui Ji's body. A massive shockwave rippled out, causing a crater that was over 1,000 meters to appear.

Zhao Fu was quite shocked. The black and gray aura madly flooded into Gui Ji's body, causing a wild gale to blow out, which forced Zhao Fu back, and he had to unleash his Saint Realm Domain.

Gui Ji's aura became more and more powerful, and it jumped from Stage 8 to the Saint Realm, Earth Realm, Heaven Realm, and then the World Realm.

As Gui Ji's aura became stronger and stronger, the berserk gale became more and more intense. The ground around her could not withstand it, and it gradually cracked and collapsed.

In the end, Zhao Fu gulped as he looked at Gui Ji in shock. The aura she gave off was now at the Emperor Heaven Realm, and the black and gray aura had completely entered her body.

Zhao Fu became wary because an expert of this level was incredibly dangerous. Moreover, he could not use his Nation Armament, so if Gui Ji wanted to do anything to him, he would not be able to resist.

Gui Ji continued to hug the small cat while holding the sword with her eyes closed.

The cat in her arms seemed to have absorbed some of the black and gray aura as well, and its fur became black and two black horns grew on its head. Its Ghost God Bloodline had also been greatly upgraded, and its strength was now at Stage 4 or Stage 5. Because of Gui Ji, it had also obtained a stroke of luck.

Gui Ji slowly opened her eyes and looked at the nervous-looking Zhao Fu, and she smiled as she asked, "What's wrong, husband?"

Zhao Fu let out a breath and asked, "What just happened? Is there a connection between you and that sword?"

Gui Ji smiled and nodded, "This is the sword I used in the past and its grade is a Heaven Armament. It also sealed some of my power, which I have now retrieved."

Zhao Fu did not know who had sealed this sword here, and he felt that it was somewhat of a coincidence. If he had not met the Seeking Yin Beast and Shang Long, he would not have met Gui Ji and would not have obtained this sword's power.

However, the reward for the third level being a Heaven Armament was quite shocking. Heaven Armaments surpassed Earth Armaments, which were things that godly spirits used.

Of course, the biggest benefit was that Gui Ji's strength now reached the Emperor Heaven Realm. Emperor Heaven Realm experts had the power of ten worlds, and ordinary World Realm experts could not resist at all in front of them.

Now that Great Qin had an Emperor Heaven Realm expert, Zhao Fu no longer had to fear the Wind God Empire's Emperor Heaven Realm expert. In the future, if the Wind God Empire wanted to do anything to Great Qin, Great Qin would have the strength to resist.

Thinking about that, Zhao Fu was on the verge of loudly laughing.

"Husband, do you want this sword?" Gui Ji held out the sword. Even though this sword had once belonged to her, it was Zhao Fu who had unsealed it and she had not done anything.

Zhao Fu smiled and said, "This sword belongs to you. Also, how do you feel after rising through so many stages?"

Gui Ji happily replied, "Thank you, husband. I haven't fully controlled this power yet, but I've regained some of my memories. I should be able to take control of this power soon."

Following this, everyone else came over and looked at Gui Ji in shock. This increase in strength was simply too shocking – jumping from Stage 8 to the Emperor Heaven Realm was simply unimaginable.

Zhao Fu took out the Heaven-Sealing Sword and said to the little girl within, "Stay in there for now; after leaving his historical remnant, I'll take you out."

Now that she had finally escaped the bondage of the magic formation and could go to other places, Lu Luo said excitedly, "Okay, but staying in the sword as a sword spirit isn't bad either. I was once a weapon spirit, and without a vessel, my power will quickly decline. How about you make me this sword's sword spirit?"

Zhao Fu lightly laughed; he had obtained another precious sword. The Heaven-Sealing Sword combined with the sealing spirit would become incredibly powerful.

Zhao Fu talked with Lu Luo a bit more before putting her into the Sword Mark. Zhao Fu and his group opened the silver doors and headed to the next level.

After the door was opened, an intoxicating fragrance rushed out and lotus-like blue flowers could be seen. These flowers grew on black vines and were as big as a palm, and these black vines covered the ground.

The sky was black and the blue flowers gave off faint blue lights, looking quite beautiful and majestic.

Shang Long explained, “Master, these are Passion Desire Flowers that can intoxicate people and contain powerful aphrodisiacs. If men and women enter together, they will die from exhaustion of doing it; if men and women enter separately, they will go through the same illusions and might die within the illusions. The vines will eat the corpses and grow even more beautiful Passion Desire Flowers.

“This level is filled with Passion Desire Flowers and is incredibly dangerous; this old man unfortunately cannot follow master in.”

Hearing Shang Long’s explanation, the women’s faces became red, because if men and women entered together, they would die of exhaustion from doing it.

Shang Long did not want to go in to avoid making trouble for Zhao Fu, as those women belonged to Zhao Fu. As such, he could only suggest remaining here to avoid doing anything that might cost him his life.

Even though the women’s faces were red, their eyes were quite hazy. They wanted to do it with Zhao Fu, so they wanted to go in with him and experience that feeling of madness.

Hearing Shang Long’s words, Zhao Fu had the women stay here. He did not bring Gui Ji either; she could stay here and properly gain control over her power.

The women all disappointedly agreed, and Bai Xiaoxi said worriedly, “Husband, make sure you’re careful.”

Zhao Fu smiled and nodded. In actuality, Zhao Fu was not worried at all, because with Celestial Mode and his Divine Bloodline, he had great resistance against illusions.

Chapter 1416: Flower Ghost

After entering the fourth level, the flower fragrance rushed at Zhao Fu, seeming to have a life of its own as it came around him. Zhao Fu was not careless and unleashed his defensive barrier before walking forwards.

As Zhao Fu walked further in, the fragrance became denser and denser to the point that it formed a blue fog that covered Zhao Fu's surroundings. It tried to enter Zhao Fu's body, but with Zhao Fu's Saint Realm Domain, it was unable to enter at all.

A while later, the fog became even denser and it completely surrounded Zhao Fu's defensive barrier, starting to gradually corrode it.

As Zhao Fu continued to walk, more and more fog gathered and the Saint Realm Domain started to become thinner under the corrosion from the fog. It seemed that it would be destroyed soon.

Even though Zhao Fu had slightly underestimated this place, he still had a few things up his sleeve. A massive wave of Yin Qi flowed out, forming the Six Paths Defensive Barrier around him. A massive wave of violet Devil Qi also flowed out, forming a violet dragon-inscription barrier. Finally, Zhao Fu once again unleashed his Saint Realm Domain.

With these three layers of defenses, Zhao Fu did not have to worry anymore. The blue fog seemed quite startled and madly rushed towards Zhao Fu.

The three layers of powerful defenses made it so that the fog's corrosion was completely useless. Now, the vines started to move and tried to wrap around Zhao Fu.

There were vines all over the ground, and there was no way for Zhao Fu to avoid all of them. In the end, Zhao Fu was wrapped up by the vines, and the vines were not simple – not only could they devour all sorts of power, but they could also devour Zhao Fu's lifeforce.

However, because of the three layers of defenses, the vines could only devour the defensive barriers' power and could not devour Zhao Fu's power or lifeforce.

As more and more vines gathered, Zhao Fu frowned and took out the Sadistic Killing Sword. He slashed out, and a blood-red sword light cut apart the vines around the barriers. However, the vines grew incredibly quickly and once again rushed towards Zhao Fu.

Facing these vines, Zhao Fu took out the Royal Wood Sword next, planning to devour the life force of these vines. However, he found that these vines were extremely strange, and the Royal Wood Sword was unable to absorb their life force.

Zhao Fu could only continuously swing his sword and cut the incoming vines. He later used the Heaven-Sealing Sword, and he found that it was quite effective.

After the Heaven-Sealing Sword cut apart vines, a sealing power would cover the ground and the vines would lose their power and powerlessly flop on the ground like ordinary vines.

“Roar! Roar! Roar...” Massive roars sounded out from within the blue fog, and large figures started to walk towards Zhao Fu, giving off enormous sounds.

Zhao Fu looked over and saw a group of creatures that looked like Flower Devils walk over. They were humanoid but were plants, and they had hands and feet. However, what distinguished them from Flower Devils was that they did not have flowers on their heads, and they instead had vines.

These monsters were dozens of meters tall and gave off powerful auras. However, to Zhao Fu, they were not much, so he took the initiative to rush up. The Heaven-Sealing Sword gave off a sharp sword light and killed the incoming monsters.

After killing these monsters, Zhao Fu obtained a transparent pearl that was as big as an eggplant. It was called a Passion Desire Pearl and Zhao Fu was not sure what it could be used for.

Zhao Fu put away the Passion Desire Pearl and continued onwards.

“Hehehe...” Within the blue fog ahead, a woman’s enchanting laughter could be heard as a beautiful woman with a graceful figure and snow-white skin wearing a white palace dress walked out.

Zhao Fu looked quite serious, as he could feel that this woman was quite dangerous. She was not an ordinary Underworld creature, and she was most likely a Flower Ghost – a flower that had become a ghost.

The Flower Ghost said flirtatiously, “Sir, you look so handsome and have such an enchanting aura. I’ve been here for many years and don’t know much about men and women. Sir, can you teach me and show me pleasure?”

Zhao Fu looked at the Flower Ghost and immediately knew her aim. He could not help but lightly laugh as he said, “I naturally have no problem with it, as long as you don’t regret it.”

The Flower Ghost was quite surprised and did not think that Zhao Fu would agree so readily. She gave a beautiful laugh and said, “Sir is so forthright and direct, how could I regret it? Please be gentle with me.”

The Flower Ghost flirtatiously smiled as she looked at Zhao Fu, walked over, and took off her clothes.

Zhao Fu pulled her into his embrace, and the two of them started to go about it intensely.

Soon, the Flower Ghost, which had been planning on devouring Zhao Fu’s lifeforce, became incredibly red, and she pleaded with a weak aura, “Sir, I was wrong. Please spare me this time.”

She was not devouring Zhao Fu’s lifeforce; instead, Zhao Fu was devouring her lifeforce. Zhao Fu’s Six Desire Demonic Art was not something to be trifled with, as it could directly suppress the Flower Ghost. That was why she had only lasted for a short while.

That was the reason why she was completely red and her aura was becoming weaker and weaker. If this went on, she would be sucked dry by Zhao Fu. Even though she liked this feeling, in the face of death, she could only plead for mercy.

Zhao Fu showed no intention of listening to her, and he continued to ravage her. The Flower Ghost wanted to push him away, but she instead hugged him tightly.

Just as the Flower Ghost felt that she was going to die, Zhao Fu returned her lifeforce to her, causing her pale face to become rosy again.

The Flower Ghost was incredibly grateful and continued doing it with Zhao Fu, not holding back and seeming quite crazed.

An hour later, the Flower Ghost collapsed to the ground, her face completely red, and she said powerlessly, “Thank you sir for not killing me.”

Zhao Fu lightly laughed as he said, “You actually tried to devour my lifeforce; do you acknowledge your mistake?”

The Flower Ghost had a flirtatious look as she said, “Of course I do. Also, please take me as your servant; I want to be able to serve sir every day.”

Zhao Fu squatted down and raised her chin as he said, “That’ll have to depend on how you behave.”

The Flower Ghost smiled as she softly replied, “I understand. Sir, there are six other Flower Ghosts here; I will help you bring them here so you can enjoy them.”

Zhao Fu smiled and nodded, and he was not in a hurry for her to do this. He asked, “What is at the center? Also, what is the core of these vines?”

The Flower Ghost looked quite worried as she said, “At the center is the Passion Desire Flower’s main body, the core of the vines. She is as beautiful as a goddess and has the ability to charm all people. Sir, you can’t forget me just because of her.”

Zhao Fu lightly laughed as he replied, “Don’t worry, I’m not that kind of person. As long as you become my woman, I’ll treat you well.”

A happy smile appeared on the Flower Ghost’s face, and she kissed Zhao Fu as she said, “I’m willing to believe sir.”

Chapter 1417: Seven Wondrous Flowers

“What is it, second sister?” a pure-looking young girl, who looked around 17 or 18 years old, looked at the Flower Ghost who had called her over.

The Flower Ghost who had been referred to as second sister was the one who had done it with Zhao Fu before.

A mature and charming woman lightly laughed as she said, "It's definitely something good. Looking at how red your face is and how enchanting you look, you've definitely been nourished by a man."

"Big sis, no one's come here in a long time, let alone a man," a big-breasted and beautiful woman who looked somewhat lewd said unhappily.

"Second sister, if there's nothing much, I'll be going back," a tall and relatively cold-looking woman said icily.

The Flower Ghost smiled as she said, "Today, I brought a man to satisfy you all."

"What? A man? Where is he?" The lewd-looking woman looked quite interested as she looked around.

The cold-looking woman frowned and said, "You enjoy him yourself, second sister. I'm busy and will be leaving first."

A gentle-looking young girl nodded and prepared to depart as well.

Clang, clang, clang...

Chains shot out from the side, binding up the cold-looking woman and the gentle-looking young girl, and Zhao Fu walked out from the side.

"It really is a man." The other women looked at Zhao Fu in shock; it had been a long time since they had encountered a man.

The lewd-looking woman could not help but leap into Zhao Fu's embrace, and she intensely kissed Zhao Fu. The two of them started to go about it, and the oldest sister lightly smiled as she walked over. Following this, the rest of the women also shyly joined in.

In the end, Zhao Fu also went about it with the cold-looking woman and the gentle-looking young girl. Afterwards, he hugged the mature woman, the oldest sister, and the second sister.

The lewd one was the third sister, and she had fainted. The cold-looking woman was the fourth sister and her face was red as she lay on the ground and breathed raggedly. The gentle-looking young girl was the fifth sister, the lively girl was the sixth sister, and the pure-looking girl was the seventh sister. They were all breathing raggedly as well.

“Sir, we’re very fortunate to have met you. We’ll be yours from now on, so please treat us well,” the oldest sister said with a flirtatious look as she rested against Zhao Fu’s chest.

Zhao Fu smiled and kissed her; he quite liked this mature oldest sister, and he said, “I’m heading to the center of this region; you can all stay here. I’ll come and pick you up after.”

They were quite strong, but they would not be of much help in the upcoming battle because the guardian creature of the fourth level was incredibly strong.

The women all nodded, and Zhao Fu headed towards the center.

There was also a stage here and a pair of silver doors. There was also another stage on which there was a palm-sized box, and it was unclear what was inside.

There was goddess-like beauty who had an alluring figure, snow-white skin, and blue hair, and she wore a green dress.

Zhao Fu looked at this woman in surprise and realized that she was the Passion Desire Flower. With the attributes of the Passion Desire Flower, he had thought that she would be quite a lewd woman, but she looked quite normal.

The green-clothed woman’s sharp eyes looked at Zhao Fu and she pointed at him, causing the countless vines in the surroundings to shoot towards him ferociously. Zhao Fu slashed out with the Sadistic Killing Sword, and he sent out a blood-red sword light. However, only a few vines were slashed apart; they were incredibly tough.

Zhao Fu coldly harrumphed and equipped the Emperor Killing Sword and lightly cried, “Sword Master!”

Shing!

The Emperor Killing Sword exploded out with an intense sword intent, and Zhao Fu vigorously slashed out. A sharp sword light flashed out, cutting apart countless vines.

The green-clothed woman was quite startled and waved her hand, causing the blue flowers on the countless vines to shoot out. They contained immense power, and Zhao Fu immediately released his three defensive barriers. However, they were actually shattered by those countless flowers.

This caused Zhao Fu's expression to fall. Before he could do anything, the green-clothed woman coldly laughed and raised a hand and grabbed at Zhao Fu.

Countless traces of blue fog swirled over with immense power, flooding into Zhao Fu's body and causing him to roar in pain.

The fog had immense corrosive properties, and after being invaded by so much fog, even with his Divine Bloodline, Zhao Fu was greatly affected.

Zhao Fu started to fall into an illusion and his body started to react, and he quickly activated Celestial Mode.

A rainbow light blasted out as rainbow runes appeared around Zhao Fu's body, blocking off the blue fog.

Just as Zhao Fu was about to attack, he found a trace of rainbow-colored aura reacting inside him. It was the Flower Fairy source energy that the Flower Fairy had given him. He had almost forgotten about it, and with this, he would not have to fear this green-clothed woman.

Boom!

A massive rainbow-colored power shot into the sky, turning into an enormous flower. An incredibly might blasted down, containing terrifying power.

The surroundings became deathly silent and the rainbow light covered the surroundings. The countless traces of blue fog dissipated and the innumerable blue flowers trembled, as if in fear. The green-clothed woman's body sank and uncontrollably half-knelt on the ground.

This caused the green-clothed woman to look incredibly panicked; she had never thought that Zhao Fu would have a kind of power that innately suppressed her. In front of this kind of power, she was unable to resist at all, and the other vines and flowers were suppressed as well.

Zhao Fu coldly smiled as he came before the green-clothed woman; he had never thought that the Flower Fairy source energy that the Flower Fairy had given him would be so powerful.

The green-clothed woman angrily glared at Zhao Fu and said, "If you didn't use this kind of power, you wouldn't be a match for me at all."

Zhao Fu lifted up her chin, and the green-clothed woman twisted her head, not wanting Zhao Fu to touch her. However, Zhao Fu pressed her under his body and started to go at it with her.

A few hours later, the green-clothed woman's face was quite red as she pleaded, "Please, husband, I want more."

Zhao Fu lightly laughed. He had thought she was quite pure, but in the end, she seemed quite lewd.

The green-clothed woman felt quite ashamed; because she was the Passion Desire Flower, she was naturally like this. This was also why the Flower Ghosts were so lewd as well. She had sealed herself, but now that that seal had been undone by Zhao Fu, she had ended up like this.

Even though she felt quite ashamed, the green-clothed woman still begged Zhao Fu, and Zhao Fu lightly harrumphed and satisfied her.

One reason was because he had just absorbed a large amount of Passion Desire aura, and the second was that through her, he could recover the Flower Fairy source energy.

Following this, Zhao Fu opened the box and found a gray seed. He looked at its information and was delighted to find that it was one of the Seven Wondrous Flowers, the Dark Night Flower's seed.

Countless Passion Desire Flowers started to wilt, as the main body, the green-clothed woman, had left. The green-clothed woman was now a Flower Ghost, and Zhao Fu brought her and the other Flower Ghosts back to the third level.

Seeing Zhao Fu bring back so many red-faced women, the other women glared at Zhao Fu and pouted, while Shang Long marveled at Zhao Fu's abilities.

Chapter 1418: Palace

"Let's go together to the final level." Before returning to the third level, Zhao Fu had opened the doors on the fourth level, and because he found that there was a palace on the fifth level, he felt that it was most likely the last level.

"Oh, husband. You were around for just a while and you've taken in so many more women. Aren't you going to introduce them to us?" Hei Xiaojie protested coquettishly in Zhao Fu's embrace.

Even though the women Zhao Fu brought back were all rare beauties, the Black and White Impermanences, Han Lengli, and the other women were all top-tier beauties. However, in front of the green-clothed woman, they all paled in comparison. Perhaps the green-clothed woman's looks could not be rivaled even in dozens of worlds.

No wonder the second sister had warned Zhao Fu not to get too infatuated with her; with her beauty, she could charm all men. Moreover, now that she had been unsealed, she was even more charming and could cause anyone to go crazy, doing anything to obtain her.

Zhao Fu did not know their names, so he looked at them and they started to introduce themselves.

The green-clothed woman was called You Qinglan. For the Flower Ghosts, the oldest sister was called Hua Li, the second sister was called Hua You, the third sister was called Hua Mei, the fourth sister was called Hua Mai, the fifth sister was called Hua Lan, the sixth sister was called Hua Hua, and the seventh sister was called Hua Ye.

Zhao Fu committed their names to memory and thought of something. He took out the Passion Desire Pearl and asked, "What can this be used for?"

You Qinglan replied with a reddened face and hazy eyes, "That is a crystal created from Passion Desire Flower Devils, and it has intense aphrodisiac effects."

Hearing this, Zhao Fu lightly laughed; he had no use for such a thing.

Finally, Zhao Fu and his group came to the fifth level, which had a towering palace.

The palace walls were black and had fine-looking lamps hanging from them. The sky above was black and there was no noise, creating a strange scene. The atmosphere also seemed quite oppressive, making one feel uncomfortable.

Zhao Fu could not help but become serious because the previous levels had not been easy to clear, and since this was the final level, it definitely would not be simple. He asked You Qinglan, "Do you know what there is in the final level?"

You Qinglan hugged Zhao Fu's arm and shook her head as she said, "I'm not sure what there is, but I feel that it's quite dangerous. Husband, make sure you're careful."

Zhao Fu felt quite frustrated; she knew that it was dangerous, yet she was clinging on to him like this. After unsealing her, she seemed to have become a different person. She was slightly stronger than Zhao Fu and would most likely be quite useful.

After walking for a while, a group of soldiers dressed in black armor and giving off powerful auras walked over. Their gazes were quite eerie as they looked at Zhao Fu's group, but they did not do anything, and they instead split into two rows and lined up.

This made Zhao Fu's group feel quite curious, as they thought the soldiers were coming to attack them. Everyone had made preparations to fight, but they had never expected this to happen.

However, these soldiers were all quite powerful, and they had at least Saint Realm cultivation. If they started to fight, Zhao Fu and his group would not be able to deal with them easily.

They did not say anything and simply stood there, so Zhao Fu's group could only stop as well, considering whether or not to advance. If they continued ahead, they might not attack, or they would have already.

Now, everything felt quite uncertain. Perhaps things would go smoothly and perhaps they would not; regardless, Zhao Fu's group had to continue onwards.

At that moment, a white-haired elder whose face was covered with age spots walked out. He cupped his hands in greeting and said, "Everyone, our master has been waiting for you. Please come with this old man."

Zhao Fu felt quite shocked; could it be that the owner of this historical remnant was still alive? With how powerful this historical remnant was, the owner must be incredibly strong, and he had to have at least the cultivation of a higher-being. Things now seemed quite dangerous.

However, to treat Zhao Fu's group so courteously, it was likely that this person had no ill-will, so Zhao Fu nodded and his group followed the elder to the entrance of the palace.

After walking in, they saw a dignified-looking elder dressed in black dragon robes with a crown on his head sitting on a throne. His aura was incredibly powerful and was definitely on the level of a higher-being. However, his body seemed illusory and was not corporeal.

After Zhao Fu and his group walked in, they looked at the elder on the throne and bowed. This was showing respect to an expert, and since they could obtain many good things from here, it was better to be courteous.

Zhao Fu was not the type to disregard everyone and act arrogantly simply because he was the Emperor of Great Qin. He understood just how weak he was.

Seeing this, the elder gave a trace of a smile. "I remember that I gave these keys to seven little fellows, but they were obtained by you. However, it's very clear that you're much more outstanding than them, which I'm quite pleased with."

Zhao Fu knew who the seven little fellows the elder was referring to – they were the Legatees of the Corpse Pall World. This historical remnant had been meant for them, but their world had been conquered by Zhao Fu and Great Qin had taken the keys.

Hearing this, Zhao Fu directly asked, “Junior wonders what Senior called him here for.”

The elder lightly laughed as he said, “You can tell that this is not my main body, and it is a trace of my mind that I left behind, which will disappear soon. I called you here for three main reason.”

Zhao Fu looked at the elder and asked, “What are they, Senior? If there is anything Junior can help Senior with, Junior will do all he can.”

The elder smiled as he replied, “These things are all beneficial to you, and they can be said to be too good for you. Before, out of those seven people, I picked out one person to be my legatee. However, since you’ve come and you’re far more outstanding than them, the first thing is that you will become my legatee.”

Zhao Fu grinned; this was giving him a legacy for free, so there was no reason to refuse. He cupped his hands and said, “Thank you, Senior!”

The elder smiled as he said, “The second thing is that you need to marry my daughter. After accepting my legacy, you will be the legatee of the Nether Spirit Empire. After marrying my daughter, your status will become even more official.

“My daughter is as beautiful as a goddess and you won’t be disappointed. Xuan’Er, come out for a moment!” A tall and slim woman with beautiful looks, supple skin, and jet-black hair walked out in a silver palace dress. She had a noble and cold aura, and she was not inferior to You Qinglan in terms of beauty.

After walking out, she gave a slight bow to the elder and then looked at Zhao Fu with an indifferent expression.

Zhao Fu was quite surprised; not only did he obtain a legacy, but he would also gain such a beautiful woman as a wife. This was something ordinary people would never be able to dream of.

Chapter 1419: Nether Spirit Energy

“The third thing is that I have another historical remnant in the Heaven Awaken World. There’s a woman called Mo Qinyue there; she’s also yours. After you obtain the legacy, the location will be in your mind.”

Zhao Fu felt quite delighted; he had never thought that there would be another historical remnant. He would most likely be able to obtain many good things there as well. As for the woman called Mo Qinyue, he did not mind much as he already had many women.

These three things were all very beneficial for him, so he said gratefully, “Thank you, Senior! Junior will complete these three things and bring glory to the Nether Spirit Empire, and I won’t disappoint Senior.”

The elder gave a satisfied smile and said, “Later, someone will take you to the Ghost Pond which can change your constitution. Afterwards, you will marry Xuan’Er, and then you will receive my legacy.”

Zhao Fu nodded but felt a bit curious – why could he only receive the legacy after marrying the woman?

Perhaps the elder did not completely trust him and was worried that he would not treat his daughter well. As such, he decided to have them marry first and see if Zhao Fu was suitable before giving him the legacy.

The elder who had brought them here said, “Sir, come with me!”

Zhao Fu had the others wait for him here and he followed the elder to a tall platform.

This platform was 30 or so meters tall and ten or so meters wide. There was a ten meter wide pond at the top, and the water was gray-colored. It gave off an intensely cold aura, causing the surroundings to become cold as well, and there were many savage ghosts carved around the pond.

Zhao Fu followed the elder’s instructions and took off his clothes and entered the pond. Even though the water was incredibly cold, Zhao Fu could still bear it, as he had a Death Race Bloodline.

The cold water gradually nourished Zhao Fu’s body and improved his constitution, and Zhao Fu’s Yin energy quickly increased. He felt quite comfortable, as if he was lying in a pool during summer.

However, soon, Zhao Fu sensed that something was off. There was a mysterious power stealthily entering Zhao Fu's body.

The golden dragon also noticed this and warned him, saying, "Watch out! There's something wrong with this water."

Zhao Fu opened his eyes and looked at the elder waiting by the side. He stood there unmoving like a statue, but he was observing Zhao Fu with his peripheral vision.

Now, Zhao Fu understood something, and he slightly smiled as he closed his eyes and continued to absorb the Yin energy in the pond. However, he was now actively keeping out that mysterious power.

Even though that mysterious power was quite strong, it was still kept out by Zhao Fu.

This way, Zhao Fu continued to absorb the water's Yin energy while not absorbing the mysterious power. Soon, more than half of the Yin energy had been absorbed by Zhao Fu, and the bottom of the pond could almost be seen.

The elder smiled as he said, "Sir, that's enough; you can come up now!"

Zhao Fu opened his eyes and smiled, and this was not a fake smile but a real smile. This was because the water was a real treasure, and after absorbing large amounts of Yin energy, Zhao Fu's constitution had gone through some changes. Moreover, his cultivation had risen and was almost at the Earth Realm.

Of course, Zhao Fu did not absorb that mysterious power. Even though he was not sure what it was, he did not dare to absorb any of it.

Following this, the elder led Zhao Fu to a bedroom. Even though the elder had said he was marrying his daughter, there was no ceremony, and Zhao Fu had been directly led to the bedroom.

After opening the door, Zhao Fu saw the woman sitting on the bed, looking neither happy nor sad. After walking in, Zhao Fu kept thinking about the pond and those three things, so he did not do anything to the woman or say anything.

A while later, the woman looked at Zhao Fu with her beautiful eyes and asked calmly, “Why don’t you touch me? Could it be that you’re not interested in me? Or is there another reason?”

Zhao Fu was worried that the woman could tell what he was thinking, so he smiled and said, “That’s not it; with how beautiful you are, no man would not be interested. To be with you, ordinary men would be willing to die. It’s just that I feel that you don’t like me.”

A trace of contempt flashed in the depths of the woman’s eyes, but it quickly disappeared. She stood up and smiled as she said, “That’s how my personality is; please don’t mind it too much, sir. I’ll start serving husband now then.”

Zhao Fu thought to himself but smiled and nodded.

The woman gave an enchanting smile, pulled Zhao Fu to the bed, and helped him take off his clothes, and they started to go about it.

As Zhao Fu went about it with the woman, he felt a chill in his heart, as he found that the woman’s body contained large amounts of that mysterious power, which was entering his body. There were also some ghostly runes entering his body.

Zhao Fu’s expression did not change and continued to look intoxicated as he continued to do it with the woman. He ignored the mysterious power and the ghostly runes, as he kept them all at bay, while his Six Desires Demonic Qi entered the woman’s body, causing her to seem to go crazy.

A few hours later, the woman collapsed onto the bed with a reddened face, and she gasped for breath as she lay within Zhao Fu’s embrace. There was a complicated look in her eyes; she had never thought doing it with Zhao Fu would be so pleasurable, and she felt that he had conquered her in body and soul.

“What is it?” Zhao Fu smiled as he looked at the beautiful woman and asked.

The woman hesitated, and she shook her head.

At that moment, the elder who had brought Zhao Fu here spoke from outside the door, “Sir, have you finished? Master is waiting for you, and you can receive the legacy now.”

Hearing this, Zhao Fu smiled and said to the woman, "Let's go, wife! Your father's calling me over to receive the legacy; I'll spend more time with you later."

Hearing Zhao Fu address her affectionately like this, the woman felt even more complicated. She wanted to speak but could not. After thinking about something, she did not say any more.

Zhao Fu got up, put on his clothes, and left with the elder, coming back to the palace.

The elder on the throne smiled as he said, "My good son-in-law, come and accept my legacy! From now on, you will be part of the Nether Spirit Empire and will become someone who countless people look up to, and you wield the greatest power in the world."

A magic formation appeared in the palace. This magic formation was green and was ten meters wide, and it had powerful soul energy. All of the Yin energy in the entire region gathered here and poured into the magic formation.

Zhao Fu walked into the magic formation and the elder looked incredibly excited. He no longer needed to hide anything, and he leapt towards Zhao Fu and tried to enter Zhao Fu's body.

"What's going on? Your body doesn't have any Nether Spirit energy and you haven't been controlled? How can you have five Fate Dragons? And how can you have Reincarnation Power? And your bloodline is a Divine Bloodline?"

Chapter 1420: Nether Spirit Guard

After entering Zhao Fu's body, the elder gave off cries of shock, and Zhao Fu no longer hid anything either and coldly laughed as he said, "Father-in-law, are you satisfied with my body? IF you take over my body, your power will be unimaginable in the future."

Hearing Zhao Fu's words, the elder's expression fell and he coldly yelled, "Boy, so you realized what was happening! However, do you really think you're a match for me? You're too inexperienced; even though I'm just a trace of a remnant soul, I was once a higher-being who almost stepped to the Half-Step Celestial Realm.

“Now, you can die! I’ll properly use your body, and this old man will enjoy those women you brought as well.”

Boom!

A massive power exploded out as countless traces of green light blasted out from within Zhao Fu’s body. The green magic formation also quickly spun, and a massive wave of Nether Spirit energy entered Zhao Fu’s body.

The palace was filled with green light, and the air seemed to freeze and became incredibly oppressive. The temperature dropped by tens of degrees and seemed to be able to freeze people solid.

The powerful green light continuously entered Zhao Fu’s body and the elder rushed towards Zhao Fu’s head. This was because the soul was in the head, and if the elder could take over Zhao Fu’s head, he would obtain Zhao Fu’s body.

Zhao Fu coldly laughed as he said, “Old man, did you really think I was not prepared at all? And do you think I’m someone to be trifled with? Without those two powers controlling me, how likely do you think it is for you to take over my body? Celestial Mode... Activate!”

Boom!

A rainbow light exploded out from Zhao Fu’s body and a rainbow-colored ring of runes appeared around him. The rainbow light started to resist the green light, and Zhao Fu’s soul became rainbow-colored. The Celestial Mode not only increased his power but his soul’s strength as well.

The elder panicked as he cried out, “Celestial Mode?”

Because Zhao Fu had fused with a trace of Celestial source energy, Zhao Fu’s Celestial Mode was a true Celestial Mode and was many times more powerful than ordinary ones.

The elder sensed the power from Zhao Fu’s soul and felt that things had become quite difficult, but he had no path of retreat.

Boom!

A powerful aura burst out of Zhao Fu's body as the elder formed a battle armor using energy, which rushed towards Zhao Fu's head with an immense aura.

Zhao Fu said coldly and mockingly, "Old man, I'll send you to reincarnate now. Six Paths of Reincarnation... Open!"

A massive cold aura flowed out and six gray vortexes appeared within Zhao Fu's body. The six vortexes formed a gray magic formation, and a massive attractive force burst forth and sucked in the elder.

The elder cried out angrily, "Boy, don't think that Six Paths of Reincarnation Power of this level can deal with me. Nether Spirit Guard!"

Nether Spirit energy flew out from the elder's body and floated around him, giving off powerful energy as they formed a green energy barrier that blocked off the attractive force.

Zhao Fu's gaze was cold as the Underworld Pearl surfaced, and he started to use the Six Paths Demon Images' power, causing the magic formation to erupt with even greater attractive force.

The elder was incredibly shocked and understood how Zhao Fu could use the Six Paths of Reincarnation Power; it was by sealing the Six Paths Demon Images in his body. He did not know how he had done this, but seeing the barrier start to crack, the elder became ruthless.

"Boy, you forced my hand. I'll show you what higher-being power is like; don't think you can defeat me."

Boom!

An almighty explosion sounded out as the elder's body started to melt and became a ball of green flames. Countless traces of light spread out, passing through the historical remnant and reaching outside it as well.

The weather started to change as clouds swirled, and the world's source energy madly gathered, causing a power that seemed to be able to seal all things to explode out.

The experts waiting outside the historical remnant felt their bodies sink, and their expressions fell as they looked towards the silver doors. A higher-being's power had just come out from there, and looking at the sky covered by green light and sensing the coldness that filled the world, they understood that this was not the power of an ordinary higher-being.

Now that the elder had turned into this ball of green flames, he was igniting his source energy, which was incredibly dangerous to him.

However, as long as he could suppress Zhao Fu and obtain Zhao Fu's body, it would all be worth it. This was because he found that Zhao Fu was a supreme treasure.

Now, Zhao Fu's body could not move at all, and his soul seemed to be restricted by an immense power as well. His blood vessels cooled and his body was filled with green light. All of his powers had been suppressed, and he could not resist at all.

Zhao Fu was greatly shocked; the Six Paths of Reincarnation Power had been dispelled by the elder as well, and now he was charging towards Zhao Fu's head.

At that moment, Zhao Fu became resolved; he would not allow the elder to take over his body.

Boom!

A massive power exploded out, causing winds to sweep out. The palace could not withstand this power, and parts of it were blown away, as four aura flames ferociously rushed into the sky.

The other women felt that something was off and hurried over. However, they were stopped by the soldiers, and the two sides started to fight.

Outside the historical remnant, the sky suddenly darkened, causing everyone to have a bad feeling. Soon, the soon became pitch-black, as if all light was being devoured, creating an oppressive atmosphere.

A star giving off a blood-red light and an aura of chaos appeared, followed by a star giving off golden light and an Emperor's aura. A star giving off gray light and a cold aura then appeared, then a star giving off violet light and devil qi.

The massive might that they gave off seemed unbearable for the heavens and earth, which continuously trembled. The sky was filled with light and all creatures sank into terror.

The many experts gathered at the entrance of the historical remnant looked at the resplendent stars in shock. Those were four Emperor Stars, and they had the Human Race's Emperor Star, Death Race's Emperor Star, and the Devil Race's Emperor Star.

What was going on? Why did four Emperor Stars simultaneously descend? Moreover, the auras they gave off were quite similar, which meant that they belonged to one person. How could one person have four Emperor Stars?

Moreover, wasn't that Nether Emperor Star the one that seemed to suppress the Underworld before? Could it be the same one as before?

Everyone felt quite confused and could not work out what was happening, but soon their guesses were confirmed.

“Roar! Roar! Roar! Roar! Roar! Roar!” Six terrifying roars tore through the sky and spread out, sounding throughout the entire Underworld. The six terrifying roars once again caused the Underworld's Yin Qi to descend into chaos.

Sensing Zhao Fu daringly reveal his aura, the Six Paths Demon Images could not control themselves and gave off massive roars, wanting to crush Zhao Fu into dust.