

## The Lord 1151

### Chapter 1151: Ancient Treant

Zhao Fu did not care much for their treasures anyways; the main things were the Cities and people. As such, he had them give up on everything and escape to the Continents controlled by Great Qin. Otherwise, the people of the two Kingdoms would be slaughtered by the other Kingdoms.

The various Kingdoms soon heard about the two Kingdoms withdrawing. At first, they had been hiding their intentions, wanting to suddenly attack and slaughter the people of the two Kingdoms.

However, their plot had been discovered, so they did not hold back anymore and ferociously charged towards the two Kingdoms. They also spread news of the two Kingdoms' betrayal, causing everyone to view them with hatred.

The neighboring Kingdoms took this opportunity to quickly conquer the territory of the two Kingdoms, obtaining great benefits. They wanted to stall the two Kingdoms while waiting for the armies of the other Kingdoms to destroy the two Kingdoms.

The two Kingdoms were Marquisate Kingdoms and had over 1,000 regions. After destroying those two Kingdoms, they could split the territory among themselves.

The sudden attack from the neighboring Kingdoms made it so that the two withdrawing Kingdoms were forced to stop; facing these attacks, they were unable to withdraw.

In the end, they could only give the order for their soldiers to stay behind and defend while the residents escaped.

Time was of the essence, and the various Kingdoms quickly attacked the two Kingdoms, who quickly sent their soldiers to defend while the residents ran. The other Kingdoms' armies also hurried over, while Great Qin also gathered its forces.

“Kill! Those two Kingdoms are traitors of our worlds; don't let them get away!”

The armies from the neighboring Kingdoms formed massive tides as they gave off massive auras and charged forwards.

Ahead, the soldiers of the two Kingdoms had constructed a simple defensive line and were waiting for the Kingdoms to attack. Behind them were countless residents escaping in terror.

Perhaps it was because they had suddenly become traitors, but the morale of the soldiers of the two Kingdoms plummeted, causing the situation to become quite unfavorable; if this went on, they would be defeated without a doubt. If they could not stop these soldiers, they would not be able to withdraw.

A General riding a warhorse shouted, “No matter who’s right and who’s wrong, they’re coming to kill your friends and family. If you don’t want your friends and family to die under their swords, all you can do is fight!”

The morale of the soldiers instantly rose; they did not have the time to consider the rightness or wrongness of this situation; all they wanted to do was protect their friends and family and allow them to escape safely.

However, the combined armies of the attacking Kingdoms were many times stronger than the two Kingdoms’ armies. Their ferocious auras caused the atmosphere to be incredibly suppressive.

The General on the warhorse stopped in front of the army and looked at the soldiers seriously. As a veteran General of the Lelai Kingdom, his eyes were resolute as he once again shouted out.

“Facing so many of them, are you afraid? Remember, as soldiers, protecting our Kingdom is our mission in life! Not only are you doing this for the Kingdom, you’re doing it for the lives of countless residents. Even though you might die, giving your life on the battlefield is immense glory!”

The soldiers’ gazes became determined as they looked at the massive army coming towards them. They gripped their weapons, causing an austere atmosphere to descend.

“Charge!!” The General on the warhorse raised his spear and cried out, leading a wave of Cavalrymen to flood forwards with unstoppable momentum towards the incoming armies.

“Kill!” A team of Cavalrymen also split off from the incoming armies to charge towards the Grassi Cavalry.

Clang, clang, clang...

The sounds of metal colliding could be heard as the two Cavalries collided. A shocking aura exploded out as both sides started killing each other.

On the other side, the armies of the various Kingdoms flooded forwards, while the Grassi side had constructed a defensive formation that was like a firm and unbreakable mountain.

Boom!

A massive explosion sounded out as the frenzied flood smashed against the mountain; an enormous battle soon unfolded.

Spears stabbed out of the shield wall, piercing the incoming enemies. Blood continuously spurted out, and soon, some Shieldbearers were sent flying backwards. The incoming enemies charged into the shield wall, causing cries to sound out.

People from the Grassi World and Half-Beast World continuously headed over. With their combined power, destroying these two Kingdoms would be incredibly simple.

By now, Great Qin’s army had finally finished its preparations and simultaneously attacked both worlds ferociously.

The people from the two worlds were not too surprised, as they had guessed that Great Qin would do this to protect the two Kingdoms. As such, they quickly reorganized their forces defensively.

“Roarr...” Great Qin’s beasts gave heaven-shaking roars as they unleashed violent auras; it was as if a catastrophe was about to descend.

The beast army attacked first, but they were not too effective. The two worlds were prepared and had many items that countered large beasts.

Bang! Bang! Bang...

On the Grassi side, a large amount of green light exploded out, dyeing the sky green. Massive spears leaving behind rays of light caused the air to explode as they shot towards the Great Qin's beasts.

"Roar..." on the Half-Beast side, they summoned half-wolf and half-human monsters that gave off loud roars. These monsters had powerful auras, and their blood-red eyes were filled with madness as they charged towards Great Qin's beasts.

It was not just these two worlds attacking; the Elf World on the side was also of the same mind and gathered forces to attack Great Qin.

Boom! Boom! Boom...

Massive explosions sounded out as the ground violently trembled. Massive trees that were 70 or 80 meters tall and had hands, feet, and human faces appeared – these were the Ancient Treants of the Elves.

The sudden explosion of battle caused the clouds to swirl and filled the surrounding worlds with an austere aura. The neighboring worlds were completely dumbfounded; they had only just concluded the mediation, yet such a large battle was unfolding again, making them feel quite startled.

Luckily both sides held themselves back; after suffering some losses, the battle concluded. The Lelai Kingdom and Blue Wolf Kingdom were able to withdraw into Great Qin's territory with great difficulty after having suffered heavy losses. They were only able to withdraw with 70% of their residents and 30% of their soldiers.

However, things were not completely over yet. Both sides stood guard at the boundary, facing off against each other. The smell of gunpowder seemed to fill the air, and it was as if any slight action could cause an explosion.

Both sides were like water and fire, and nothing could fix their relationship. The surrounding worlds did not interfere anymore; it seemed that there would no longer be peace here.

Chapter 1152: Sun and Moon Devil Mark

Zhao Fu sat on his throne as he listened to Li Si report about the injuries and casualties from the battle. A trace of fury could be seen on his face; even though the two Kingdoms had immediately withdrawn, they had still suffered heavy losses.

Great Qin's army did not have a very powerful advantage and could no longer sweep through the three worlds. However, Great Qin still had a numerical advantage.

Before, Zhao Fu had wanted to develop the two Kingdoms and use them as pieces to turn the situation around, but he had never thought that they would be discovered so early on. Now, he had taken a big loss at the hands of the three worlds.

Luckily, the Killing Sword Kingdom's identity was not revealed, as it was linked to the Killing Sword Master. That person had shaken the entire Ancient Stem Domain and caused countless experts to swarm over.

The Elf World did not dare to offend such an important person. They never would have expected for Zhao Fu to be the Killing Sword Master, nor would they have expected the Killing Sword Kingdom to be a piece of Great Qin.

However, this was a special period, so they had to be careful and not develop the Killing Sword Kingdom too much.

This cut off Zhao Fu's thoughts of expansion to the outside, so Zhao Fu turned his gaze to the two worlds beside the human world. However, before Zhao Fu had thought for long, he received news that Mo Qi was leading people to attack the Southern Continent of the Dark Demon world.

Great Qin's matters had been leaked; there was no way to hide this. They knew that the Great Qin Empire had finished unifying the world and had counter-invaded the three worlds. They also knew about the big battle between Great Qin and the three worlds.

The Dark Demon world had sensed that there was something off about the close connection between the Night Dynasty and Great Qin; after all, Great Qin had also used Wyverns and Corpse Soul Commanders in the Dark Demon world, and the eight Aquatic Beast Kings had also appeared before.

In fact, Great Qin had used them to unify the Southern Continent of the Dark Demon world; almost everyone knew about this. This confirmed that the mysterious organisation behind the Night Dynasty was just Great Qin.

Now, everything made sense – everything that had happened to the Night Dynasty and Ye Cang's rise to power were all due to Great Qin's control.

Following this, the Night Dynasty's rise, its establishing of a Kingdom, and the unification of the Southern Continent of the Dark Demon world – Great Qin was the mastermind behind all of this. All of the Dark Demon people marveled at how insidious Great Qin was to have planned all of this so early.

At first, with Great Qin having such momentum, they could not do anything and could only bide their time. Now that they had heard that Great Qin was fighting with the three worlds outside, they did not hesitate to attack and take back the Southern Continent of the Dark Demon world.

After hearing about this, Zhao Fu felt a headache coming on. Most of Great Qin's forces were facing off against the three worlds, and now the Night Dynasty was in danger. Zhao Fu could only withdraw some troops to support the Night Dynasty, or else they would not be able to defend against the attacks.

Luckily they had a Contract with the Fish Scale world, so it was impossible for them to attack. Otherwise, Zhao Fu would not have any more soldiers to send.

Great Qin was currently fighting against four worlds, and all of its soldiers were being tied down. It would not have any more forces to defend against an invasion from the Fish Scale world.

Zhao Fu had sent out his three most trusted subordinates: Wang Jian was responsible for standing guard in the Fish Scale world, Bai Qi was responsible for dealing with the three outside worlds, and Wei Liao was responsible for the situation in the Southern Continent in the Dark Demon world.

Now, Zhao Fu's only option was to continue setting up pieces in the Fish Scale world.

With the current situation in the four other worlds, they could not continue setting up pieces there, or else they would most likely be discovered and result in losses for Great Qin.

If they could control another Continent in the Fish Scale world, Great Qin would control three Continents, which was almost half of the entire world. In the future, the Fish Scale world's resistance would be much smaller.

Facing the Fish Scale world, Zhao Fu was mainly concerned with underwater battles. If it wasn't for the fact that they would have to fight underwater, Zhao Fu would not be so wary about the Fish Scale world.

After making this decision, Zhao Fu ordered people to collect information on the other Continents of the Fish Scale world to see which one would be suitable as their next target.

Collecting information needed some time, so Zhao Fu planned to cultivate for a while. Zhao Fu did not forget about the Emperor Path College recruitment in three years, and he had to do well then.

After all, that was the center of the Heaven Domain, where the geniuses of millions of worlds gathered. If he did not work hard, he would be completely destroyed. As such, Zhao Fu did not dare to be careless and used all of his spare time to cultivate.

The bright red sun set over the mountains and stars appeared in the night sky, twinkling with starlight. Night descended as families lit fires, illuminating the dark city.

Zhao Fu sat cross-legged on his bed, his eyes tightly closed. The fiery crow mark on his chest gradually disappeared, causing the high temperature around him to recede. The rabbit mark gradually appeared, causing gentle moonlight to be drawn over and wrap around Zhao Fu's body.

After obtaining these two Devil Marks, Zhao Fu's cultivation progressed much faster both during the day and night. During the day, the Sun Devil helped Zhao Fu collect Extreme Yang Qi, and during the night the Moon Devil helped Zhao Fu collect a large amount of Extreme Yin Qi.

However, there was a slight side-effect to this, which was that Zhao Fu's power now contained a trace of Devil Qi. Zhao Fu did not feel that this affected him much, so he did not pay it much mind.

Soon, he stopped his cultivation as the people collecting information in the Fish Scale world had returned and brought with them some surprising information.

There were actually people who took the initiative to contact Great Qin and expressed their willingness to submit. Some people could not bear the pressure anymore; by doing so, they would not have to worry about Great Qin and would be preparing for the future.

When Great Qin's intelligence officers were collecting information, they had secretly notified them of their intention, expressing that they were willing to submit to Great Qin.

In order to take precautions, Zhao Fu first had people investigate this information. After confirming that they were truly willing to submit, a smile appeared on Zhao Fu's face.

Since they had come to find Great Qin and were willing to submit, Zhao Fu did not have to go and find a target himself.

Moreover, they were next to the Darkwater Continent, which made it even easier for Zhao Fu.

According to the information, their faction was not very powerful, and it was made up of five or six small factions. They controlled ten or so regions and were waiting for Great Qin to incorporate them. After hearing that their surrender had been accepted, they were wild with joy.

They had never thought that they would immediately come to the attention of Great Qin's Emperor; if they performed well, they would have a high status in Great Qin in the future. When Great Qin conquered the Fish Scale world, they would have the highest status out of all of the Fish Scale people.

This was something that a small faction like theirs did not even dare to think about. However, even though they were extremely happy, they could not overtly do anything in order to prevent the factions around them from realizing that they had submitted to Great Qin. Otherwise, they would not be able to accomplish anything.

## Chapter 1153: Little Scale

Zhao Fu gathered his subordinates to discuss how to help that faction quickly develop. They could not draw too much attention, but they could not develop it too slowly either.



This was a special matter, and everyone was incredibly tense. If they were not careful, they would be discovered, and with their prior experiences, Zhao Fu had to be incredibly careful.

Zhao Fu needed a large amount of power, and he could not develop the faction too slowly, as Great Qin did not have much time. Great Qin could be discovered by higher-beings at any moment, and once they were discovered, they would be dead beyond a doubt.

As such, Zhao Fu wanted to quickly raise Great Qin into a Royal Kingdom and leave this boundary region and head to the inner regions.

However, he found that it would be quite difficult to develop that faction due to the Contract. Great Qin could not directly do anything, and it could not reveal all of its cards, or they would discover that Great Qin was behind this.

A Minister stepped out and cupped his hands as he lowered his head, saying, “Your Majesty, this Minister has a suggestion. Since we are unable to use Great Qin’s power, we can only help them raise their own strength. We can give them a large number of Blood God Pills and equipment and cause some chaos that will give them the opportunity to rise up.”

Following this, he explained this in detail, and Zhao Fu felt that this was quite viable.

Great Qin had a shocking number of Stage 1 Blood God Pills stored up, billions of them. The Fish Scale people roughly had Stage 0-6 to 0-7 Cultivation, so if he gave them a large number of Blood God Pills, they would instantly be able to nurture a large number of Stage 1 soldiers.

If he then provided them with a large amount of good-quality equipment, they would not be weak at all and would be able to rise up and form a useable army.

At the same time, these things were not restricted by the Contract, so Zhao Fu could provide these things without receiving a penalty.

Now, the most important thing was to create some chaos to give this faction a chance to rise up.

This was left to the 11 Assassin Leaders. Zhao Fu first had them officially leave Great Qin’s forces and join the Fish Scale world’s forces before carrying out their assassinations. Their main task was to assassinate leaders of factions; once the leader of a faction died, there would definitely be a lot of chaos.

The assassination abilities of the 11 Assassin Leaders were incredibly powerful, and Zhao Fu had also given them the Darkness Soul Jades, which had perfectly fused with them. Not only had it raised their assassination abilities, but it also made them more powerful and gave them a trace of the Darkness Bloodline, which further helped with assassinations.

Now, their cultivations were all at Stage 7 but assassinating Stage 9 experts would not be too difficult. Giving them this mission was perfect.

Following this, Zhao Fu set the plan into motion.

The faction had around 40 million people and counted as a mid-sized faction on that Continent. However, in Great Qin's eyes, it was still too weak and small. After all, Great Qin could easily conquer a Continent now.

Zhao Fu personally brought a large amount of Blood God Pills and equipment, which greatly moved the Fish Scale people. They had never thought that Great Qin's Emperor would personally come, and they quickly kneeled to pay their respects.

Seeing their attitude, Zhao Fu felt quite pleased and smiled as he said, "As long as you are truly willing to serve Great Qin, We will not treat you unfairly."

Following this, Zhao Fu took out the Blood God Pills and equipment so as to help them quickly increase their strength. They were extremely grateful to Zhao Fu; without doing anything, they had received such massive rewards.

One week later, their faction had become much stronger and satisfied Zhao Fu's requirements, and only then did Zhao Fu set the next stage of the plan into motion.

With the current situation in the Fish Scale world, it was impossible for solitary small factions to survive, as they would be undoubtedly destroyed by others. Now, there were only large factions or alliances made from many small factions.

The faction loyal to Zhao Fu was called Little Scale, and there were three alliances and one Nation Legacy next to it.

The three alliances were about as strong as Little Scale, and they were called White Lake, Six Jades, and Qi Moon. The Nation Legacy was called the Guyu Nation and did not have a very long history, but it was quite powerful. Before, it had been suppressing the four factions around it by itself.

Something that was good was that this Nation Legacy did not have a Nation Armament, making it much easier to deal with.

Zhao Fu wanted to have Little Scale first ally with the three alliances to destroy the Guyu Nation. The alliances had been suffering from the Guyu Nation's pressure and threat this entire time, so it was impossible that they would not want to act. As such, allying together would most likely be quite easy.

Zhao Fu had people from Little Scale write letters, and the three alliances were quite willing to ally together. In actuality, they all had thoughts of allying together because the Guyu Nation was too powerful and they could not stop it by themselves.

Zhao Fu had wanted to ally with the three alliances and attack together, and he would have his Assassin Leaders assassinate the leaders of both sides, resulting in both sides suffering heavy losses while he would reap the gains at the end.

However, the three alliances were not willing, as they felt that it was not yet time. If they fought against the Guyu Nation with their current strength, they would suffer heavy losses, and it would be detrimental to their development.

This forced Zhao Fu to give up on his original plan and carry out his backup plan.

At night, a muscular Fish Scale man sat on his throne within the Guyu Nation's Palace and listened to people give reports. He coldly harrumphed, "The four of them allied together and want to attack us? They're seeking death. Gather the army and follow this King to destroy them!"

A Minster hurriedly said, "O King, we must not act rashly. The combined strength of the four of them is not weaker than the Guyu Nation; if we forcefully attack, we will suffer heavy losses. We should think of other methods."

The muscular Fish Scale man looked quite displeased as he said, "What other methods are there? This King wants to quickly destroy them and increase our own strength. Only then will we have a chance at stopping Great Qin in the future."

The Minister replied, “Their alliance is but a temporary measure, and it was started by Little Scale. How about we maintain good relations with the three factions and destroy Little Scale before turning on each of them?”

The other Ministers nodded in agreement; this was the safest option, as attacking the four of them would be quite risky.

After concluding the meeting, the Guyu Nation decided to go with the plan proposed by that Minister. They planned to deliver gifts and establish friendly relations with the three alliances before destroying Little Scale, which had instigated all of this.

However, late at night, 11 figures snuck into the Guyu Nation’s Palace. The King only had Stage 8 Cultivation, but because he had his Fate Dragon and was within his Legacy City, it was easy for him to sense that something was wrong and be awakened.

However, a magic formation suddenly appeared on the ground as a formless Domain silently spread out – this was the Assassin Domain.

The Fish Scale King was furious as he held his long saber. 11 figures appeared around him from the darkness, and the battle quickly concluded. Under the cooperation of the 11 people, it was virtually impossible for the Fish Scale King to survive.

#### Chapter 1154: Defend the Guyu Nation

In actuality, just Zhao Sha was enough to easily kill the Fish Scale King. However, in order to be safe and conclude things as quickly as possible, Zhao Fu sent all 11 Assassin Leaders. A single one of them was enough to kill a Stage 9 expert, so how could the King survive against 11 of them?

After killing the King, the 11 of them did not try to hide anything anymore and made a ruckus. Zhao Sha held his devilish saber as he rushed at a group of guards.

Countless rays of blood-red light shot out, and in just an instant, ten or so people’s bodies were sliced into pieces. Blood and organs fell onto the ground, and a pungent smell spread out.

News of the King's death spread like a gale, causing the entire nation to be shaken. They had never thought that such a thing would happen, and the assassination of the King caused the entire nation to fall into chaos.

The three alliances had never thought that the King would be assassinated so suddenly. Little Scale had been suggesting attacking, but they said that it was not time yet – now, an opportunity had presented itself.

Now that the King had died, the Guyu Nation had lost its leader and everyone would be focused on seizing the throne. This caused the nation to fall into chaos, and it was undoubtedly the best time to destroy the Guyu Nation.

The three alliances quickly contacted Little Scale, planning to attack together to destroy the Guyu Nation.

Zhao Fu smiled and had the leaders of Little Scale accept their invitation. The four factions planned to attack from four directions.

The three alliances gathered a large number of soldiers and impatiently wanted to charge into the Guyu Nation already and take the Guyu Nation's territory, resources, and people for themselves. They would no longer be threatened anymore.

On the other hand, Little Scale did not hurry to attack and instead gathered its entire army, which numbered 30 million. They had all used Blood God Pills, and their cultivations were higher than most Fish Scale people's. The equipment they wore gave them even more confidence.

The Guyu Nation was in a state of panic as it sent out three waves of soldiers to defend against the three alliances, and the two sides quickly clashed. However, the Little Scale side only continued to prepare and did not attack; Zhao Fu was waiting for them to all suffer losses.

The three alliances were busy fighting with the Guyu Nation's army, so they could not pay any attention to Little Scale. They devoted all of their attention to the battlefield in front of them.

“Kill!” The three alliances' armies gave off ferocious auras as they charged towards the Guyu Nation. They had immense momentum and were using their full strength to try to destroy the Guyu Nation.

The Guyu Nation's morale was quite low because their King had just been assassinated and they had hurriedly gathered to defend. They had not yet even chosen a new King yet, and they were at a disadvantage facing the three armies. They already seemed to be losing.

Ear-splitting sounds of war could continuously be heard as blood splattered everywhere. The battle on all fronts was incredibly intense, and people continuously fell as the aura of death continuously grew.

In the end, the Guyu Nation lost and the armies of the three alliances flooded into the Guyu Nation before quickly conquering Cities and regions and taking everything of value.

By now, they had heard that Little Scale did not attack, making them feel quite furious. Evidently, Little Scale wanted them to pay the price while they would reap the benefits.

They had paid a heavy price in casualties, making them feel enraged as to what Little Scale had done. The leaders of the three alliances decided to destroy Little Scale after destroying the Guyu Nation and splitting its territory. That way, these regions would be split between the three of them.

Thinking about that, the leaders of the three alliances felt high-spirited. If they could devour the Guyu Nation and Little Scale, they would become large factions and have a high status within this Continent.

The Guyu Nation had quickly chosen a new King. Now that their defensive lines had been breached, the demise of the nation seemed imminent. The various branches of the royal family did not have any mind to fight amongst themselves and became unified, gathering their remaining forces to fight to the end.

Soon, the two armies once again clashed. The armies of the three alliances had gathered together, forming a massive flood, while the Guyu Nation had created simple defenses to mount a final defense.

"Today will decide the life or death of the Guyu Nation. If we emerge victorious, you will all become heroes of the Guyu Nation. If we fail, you will all be sinners of the Guyu Nation. In this final moment, defend the Guyu Nation to the death!" valiant-looking General riding on a seahorse-like creature loudly shouted to the countless soldiers behind him.

"Defend the Guyu Nation to the death! Defend the Guyu Nation to the death! Defend the Guyu Nation to the death..." countless soldiers cried out. This was a moment of life and death, and it was

their final chance. They had to go all out for the nation that they loved, and a wave of battle intent rolled out.

The allied army did not show any weakness. A leader stood in the sky and shouted, "Kill! If we can break through this final line of defense, all women and treasures will belong to whoever can take it for themselves! Those who perform excellently will be promoted by three ranks!"

This caused the allied army's morale to soar to new heights; women, treasures, and power were some of the most stimulating things.

After this command was given out, the allied army charged towards the Guyu Nation's army, seeming like an unstoppable flood that would devour everything.

Boom!

A massive sound rang out as both sides ferociously clashed together. Weapons continuously collided as blood flew everywhere and cries continuously sounded out.

A Fish Scale person from the allied army had a savage expression as he pierced through the bodies of two Guyu Nation soldiers with his spear and continued on to another Guyu Nation soldier, who roared and rushed at him with his saber.

Zhao Fu stood in the distance as he observed this battle. In this final stage, everyone seemed to have been baptised by killing and death, and their battle intent was not something that could be compared to during the earlier stages. This was not just the case for the Fish Scale people; even the cowardly and weak humans had become much stronger.

The environment could indeed change people, and if one did not adapt to a cruel environment, one would simply die.

Zhao Fu did not care about these factions at all, because even if they were all added together, Zhao Fu could still destroy them easily.

The battle was incredibly unfavorable to the Guyu Nation. They had already lost many people during the initial defense, and even though their morale was on the same level as the allied army, they simply did not have enough numbers.

Seeing that it was about time, Zhao Fu did not have any interest in continuing to watch, and he ordered Zhao Sha and the others to kill the leaders of the allied army. After suddenly losing their leaders, the allied army immediately fell into chaos, and the Guyu Nation army started to counterattack.

The allied army was forced to run in shame, but before the Guyu Nation could feel happy about this, the long-prepared Little Scale army appeared. Seeing Little Scale's soldiers, who all gave off powerful auras and were well-equipped, the injured and tired Guyu Nation soldiers felt despair.

What happened next did not need to be described. The Little Scale forces successfully destroyed the Guyu Nation and the three alliances' forces. They took over 140 regions, which just about satisfied Zhao Fu.

#### Chapter 1155: Saint Realm Power

Now, Zhao Fu was going to have Little Scale develop for a while and gather enough strength before expanding out. His goal this time was complete.

Zhao Fu returned to Great Qin and found that the situation with the four other worlds was at a stalemate, and he guessed that things would be like that for a while. They were unable to break through Great Qin's defenses, while Great Qin could not do much to them either. As such, the only path they had was the Fish Scale world.

At the same time, Zhao Fu received news from the inner regions of the Ancient Stem Domain from the Ten Thousand Dragon Financial Group, requesting for him to participate in an Ancient Stem Banquet. This was organized by the Five Great Sects, 20 Royal Kingdoms, and a few major financial groups, and it was one of the largest events in the Ancient Stem Domain.

Not only were there all sorts of rare treasures, but there were also all sorts of races and genius-level figures. After all, they would be re-ranking the Ancient Stem Rankings, so the various geniuses had to be present. Of course, the prizes were incredibly abundant as well.

Thinking about how all of the major factions of the Ancient Stem Domain would be present, the prizes definitely would not leave anyone disappointed. As such, Zhao Fu was quite interested.



The Ten Thousand Dragon Financial Group had requested for Zhao Fu to attend as an Elder of the Ten Thousand Dragon Financial Group, and it had asked incredibly sincerely. As such, Zhao Fu quickly agreed.

Great Qin was at a stalemate with the worlds around it, so Zhao Fu did not have much to do anyways. Perhaps going would result in him obtaining some gains, so it was worth going.

There were still five days until the Ancient Stem Banquet, so Zhao Fu was not in a rush. He returned to his chambers to continue to cultivate; by now, his cultivation was at the peak of Stage 8, and it was just a bit away from breaking through to Stage 9.

A day later, a muffled explosion sounded out as a powerful aura burst forth. A black aura flame erupted around Zhao Fu and gave off a faint black light as Zhao Fu's body once again went through changes.

An hour later, the aura around Zhao Fu stabilized and he opened his eyes, causing a black light to flash. Zhao Fu now had Stage 9 Cultivation.

This power was not something that someone at Stage 8 could content with, and his constitution had also become much stronger. His mind and senses had also gone through changes.

Zhao Fu did not stop cultivating and instead planned to continue. He took out a blood-red medicinal pill. This blood-red medicinal pill was as big as a longan fruit and had a jade-like luster. It contained a powerful might because this was a Blood God Pill refined from the corpse of someone in the Saint Realm, and it was not something that an ordinary Blood God Pill could compare to.

After the Nine Stages were the Nine Realms, and there was a great level of difference between them, just like the heavens and the earth. Saint Realm experts were incredibly difficult to kill, and Zhao Fu had obtained this corpse from the outside.

This corpse had been obtained when they had invaded the three worlds. Luckily, Nation Armaments were still usable, or Zhao Fu would have been doomed when facing so many powerful experts.

Zhao Fu swallowed this Blood God Pill, and as it entered his stomach, it gave off a brilliant light. A blood-red Domain spread out, covering Zhao Fu's body.

This was Saint Realm power that the Saint Realm brought, and before, that higher-being had asked Zhao Fu what the Saint Realm was. Zhao Fu did not have that level of cultivation, so he naturally could not answer. However, after using this Blood God Pill, Zhao Fu had a better understanding of the Saint Realm.

The Saint Realm was essentially exceeding mortality and stepping into the realm of the divine. Whether it was one's constitution, lifespan, or power, they all went through fundamental changes.

The constitution of those in the Saint Realm was completely different to those below the Saint Realm; their fleshly body was not only incredibly powerful, but they could also even use their bodies to refine medicinal pills like using spirit medicines, and this was quite effective.

They also received a great increase to their lifespan, which was many times their original lifespan.

Finally, the power that the Saint Realm wielded completely exceeded anything that Stage 9 could use; it was on a completely different level.

The Saint Realm also formed a Domain, and within the Domain, one would be the sovereign. The power that would wielded within the Domain was similar to source energy.

It was also different to a Domain obtained through one's comprehension. For example, Zhao Fu's Emperor's Domain was something he had comprehended, which was more about his mind and spirit. The Saint Realm used one's fleshly body as the foundation to create a Domain.

As such, refining the corpse of someone in the Saint Realm would result in the Blood God Pill still preserving some of the Saint Realm's power.

At the same time, a Saint Realm corpse had all sorts of powerful effects and could be used in various ways, so they were quite rare and valuable. They were usually worth more than ten times as much as the corpse of a Stage 9 expert.

The blood-red Domain was three meters wide, and because Zhao Fu only had Stage 9 Cultivation, he could not fully refine this Saint Realm power. However, after refining it, it would greatly increase his strength and constitution.

After refining the power for a while, Zhao Fu had not even refined 10%; this was incredibly slow. Zhao Fu could only think of other methods, and he thought of his terrifying Sovereign level bloodline, which he could use to forcefully refine the Saint Realm Domain's power.

Currently, Zhao Fu's Sovereign level bloodline was incredibly terrifying, and using it to refine the power of this Saint Realm Domain would be quite easy.

Zhao Fu started to invigorate his bloodline's power, causing his bloodline to start to roil, and a black aura flame appeared around Zhao Fu's body.

This aura flame quickly expanded, and it soon filled the entire blood-red Domain. The blood-red Domain became dimmer and dimmer at a speed observable by the naked eye as its power was quickly refined.

Zhao Fu's body quickly absorbed this Saint Realm power, and the blood-red Domain continuously became dimmer until it finally disappeared.

After refining the Saint Realm Power, Zhao Fu's own strength greatly increased, while his constitution increased by a slight amount; this was because Zhao Fu's constitution was already quite powerful.

After stabilizing his power, what surprised Zhao Fu was that a blood-red Domain had appeared within his body. This Domain was quite special and remained within Zhao Fu's body like some sort of item. It had a powerful connection to him, and precisely speaking, it was like a part of his body.

Zhao Fu stretched out his hand and a blood-red Domain appeared on his palm. At first, it was only as big as a marble. Soon, it had become as big as a rubber ball and looked like a transparent, blood-red orb.

This blood-red Domain contained immense power, as this power belonged to the Saint Realm. Using Saint Realm power while still at Stage 9? Thinking about that, Zhao Fu felt quite excited and started to investigate this blood-red Domain.

He soon found out that it could be used as an ordinary Domain, as a Saint Realm Domain, and even as a special weapon.

Zhao Fu condensed the transparent blood-red orb into a 30 centimeter long spike that was also transparent and blood-red colored.

Following this, Zhao Fu lightly flicked his wrist, sending the spike flying out. It pierced through the doors of his chambers in just an instant and slammed into the ground outside.

## Chapter 1156: Evil God

Boom!

A massive explosion sounded out as a powerful shockwave blasted the doors and windows open. Countless rocks flew everywhere as Zhao Fu stared outside in shock. There was a massive crater that was hundreds of meters wide in the ground outside, with the spike that Zhao Fu had condensed at the center.

This destructive power was quite shocking; after all, there were countless protective restrictions within the Great Qin Palace, and the bricks used were all incredibly tough.

After hearing this disturbance, the nearby soldiers all quickly hurried over.

They stared at the massive crater in shock and respectfully called out from outside, “Your Majesty, are you alright?”

Zhao Fu waved his hand, signaling that everything was fine, and had them withdraw.

With a slight thought, the spike within the crater flew back and hovered in front of Zhao Fu, turning back into its orb-form.

This Saint Realm Domain was quite powerful, and Zhao Fu felt that it would be very useful; he could use it as a powerful trump card in the future. Moreover, Zhao Fu found that his body could store many of these transparent blood-red orbs.

A single Saint Realm Domain had such immense power, so if he could have a large number of them, the power that he would be able to unleash would be incredibly terrifying.

During the Emperor Path College examination in three years, this Saint Realm Domain would definitely become a powerful method for Zhao Fu. Thinking about this, Zhao Fu grinned, feeling quite excited.

Zhao Fu took out another Saint Realm Blood God Pill and swallowed it. A blood-red Domain once again expanded out, and Zhao Fu started to refine it.

Because Blood God Pills could only be used once, consuming this second Blood God Pill did not cause Zhao Fu's cultivation to rise. However, Zhao Fu did not care because his goal was just to refine the Saint Realm Domain and turn it into his weapon.

Seven hours later, there were now seven transparent blood-red orbs floating around Zhao Fu. However, this was far from enough, and Zhao Fu's body could still contain many Saint Realm Domains.

But, Zhao Fu did not have any more Saint Realm Blood God Pills, and Zhao Fu felt that he had been quite extravagant to use such precious and rare Saint Realm Blood God Pills like this.

However, Zhao Fu felt that this was quite worth it because the Emperor Path College examination in three years was incredibly important to him. As such, Zhao Fu did not hold back in increasing his strength.

Now that he did not have any more Saint Realm Blood God Pills and it was quite difficult to obtain Saint Realm corpses in the boundary region, Zhao Fu could only order people to go to the inner regions of the Ancient Stem Domain. It would be much easier to obtain them there, and with the Ten Thousand Dragon Financial Group's help, it would be quite simple.

The prices at which the Ten Thousand Dragon Financial Group sold corpses and their attitude towards him made him feel quite embarrassed; they had simply helped him too much.

In total, they were able to obtain 65 Saint Realm corpses, and they were all from various races: Humans, Elves, Orcs, Demons, etc...

Including the seven from before, Zhao Fu now had 72 Saint Realm corpses. This was the limit for how many Saint Realm Domains his body could contain, and this was mainly because of his

powerful bloodline. If it was an ordinary person, containing even a single Saint Realm Domain would be impossible.

In the following days, Zhao Fu focused on refining the Saint Realm Domains and turning them all into his own possessions.

Three days later, under a blue sky and white clouds, Zhao Fu stood in the air, surrounded by 72 transparent blood-red orbs. He gave off a terrifying aura that could cause anyone to feel shocked.

Zhao Fu looked at the ground below and stretched out a hand, pressing it down against the air. The 72 transparent blood-red orbs brought with them a massive force as they slammed towards the ground.

Boom! Boom! Boom...

Terrifying explosions sounded out as the transparent blood-red orbs blasted into the ground like meteors. Dust and sand were thrown into the air, covering the sky, and the nearby mountains were rocked as if a disaster had descended.

After everything settled, Zhao Fu looked at the 72 craters in the ground and gave a pleased smile. He then did some more testing before returning to Great Qin.

With these 72 Saint Realm Domains, even though Zhao Fu was only at Stage 9, his aura was at the level of a Saint Realm expert.

Not too long after returning to Great Qin, Zhao Fu received news that they had found a new godly spirit altar that they could use to summon a godly spirit. They had discovered it while clearing out the Half-Beast Continent, and they were preparing to bring it back to Great Qin.

This godly spirit was quite weak and was an evil god. It required sacrifices of flesh and blood; in actuality, most weaker godly spirits were evil gods.

Evil gods did not use regular methods to condense their Divinity, instead using shortcuts. Even though it made becoming a god easier, they were usually much weaker.

In front of the current Great Qin, this godly spirit was just something that could be used to enhance things. After the altar was brought back to Great Qin, Zhao Fu prepared to summon the godly spirit and kill it to refine it and obtain its Divinity.

Because the human world did not have the Heaven Domain Boundary protecting it and City Lord Seals had become unusable, Zhao Fu planned to personally take charge of this operation to avoid anything unexpected from happening.

Divinities were incredibly useful, and because Zhao Fu had only killed the clones of two godly spirits before, he only had two Divinities, which was not a lot.

It was mainly because the altars of weaker godly spirits were quite hard to find, and Great Qin did not dare to offend more powerful godly spirits. Some godly spirits could descend with their true bodies, and some powerful godly spirits were stronger than even higher-beings.

The various higher-beings were wary of the godly spirits of the godly spirit world, and they would not offend them lightly.

If even higher-beings had to be wary of them, of course Zhao Fu had to take them seriously and only bully some weaker godly spirits.

The altar was quickly moved to Great Qin, and they prepared to make sacrifices. Because they had done this twice before, they still had many of the things around, such as pillars around the altar, which already had people and animals tied up on them.

A priest raised his staff and stood on the black altar as he chanted a strange incantation, causing the black altar to give off a faint light.

The priest then gushed out with all sorts of flattering words before shouting, "Respected Evil Fang God, please descend!"

Swish, swish, swish...

As the priest's words fell, the black altar gave off an intense black light as a powerful attractive force exploded out.

“Arghhh...” the people and animals tied on the pillars looked terrified as they cried out. Their blood and energy were sucked away, leaving behind withered corpses that looked quite terrifying.

Countless traces of blood-red qi gathered above the altar, forming a massive blood-red vortex that brought with it a massive gale.

Boom!

A massive explosion rang out as space seemed to be torn. Within the center of the blood-red vortex, a long crack appeared, which was filled with darkness. Traces of black qi appeared, filled with an evil and twisted aura.

## Chapter 1157: Evil God Giant Wolf

A figure gradually appeared in front of everyone. It was humanoid and had a very big head with no hair and a mouth filled with fangs. It looked like an elderly person with gray-white skin and many wrinkles.

The figure held a wooden staff and was naked, and it had a powerful aura. This was the evil god that had been summoned.

There were only a few people here, and the main person who would be fighting was Zhao Fu. The Corps and Generals were engaged by the four worlds, so there was no way to bring them over.

The isolation barriers had been activated, and the evil god had already sensed that something was off as its eyes coldly looked at Zhao Fu.

The rest did not need to be said, and after a large battle, Zhao Fu held a black tongue of flame.

Nothing out of the ordinary happened, and Zhao Fu had thought that the evil god would descend with its true body. However, it had not done so, and because the clone was not very strong, Zhao Fu had been able to kill it easily.



He then refined the evil god's body and obtained its Divinity; this Divinity had an evil aura to it and was slightly weaker than the demon god's Divinity.

As for how he would use it, Zhao Fu had already decided that he would use it on the Giant Wolf Den. Out of all of the beasts in the beast army, the Giant Wolves were the weakest. If he fused this Divinity into the Den, the Giant Wolves that spawned in the future would have a trace of the evil god's bloodline, and their power would be stronger.

Boom!

An explosion sounded out as a black pillar of light shot into the sky with terrifying force. Countless wolves howled, shaking the surrounding thousands of kilometers.

Zhao Fu fused the Divinity into the Giant Wolf Den, and all of the Giant Wolves started to go through mutations. Their bodies became even bigger than before, and their eyes became completely black. Their mouths were filled with fangs, and the Giant Wolves looked quite ugly and terrifying.

After sensing the changes in the Giant Wolves, Zhao Fu gave a trace of a pleased smile. The Giant Wolves now had a trace of the evil god's bloodline, and their names had become the Evil God Giant Wolves; they were definitely much stronger than before.

After dealing with some administrative matters, Zhao Fu suddenly remembered that the Ancient Stem Banquet was today, so he hurried to the inner region of the Ancient Stem Domain.

By now, there were countless people gathered on a massive stage. As the largest banquet in the Ancient Stem Domain, countless people were in attendance, and there were all sorts of races present. People's voices filled the space, and the scene was quite lively.

Some major figures sat at viewing platforms on the sides, while the people below were gathered in small groups, most of which had one person as the head.

The people at the head of the groups were naturally those with the most powerful auras. All of them were the strongest from where they came from, and they all looked quite proud, showing how extraordinary they were.

Suddenly, the voices became even more raucous because a red-haired man giving off a powerful aura had appeared on the stage. His appearance was like a ball of searing flames, causing the temperature around him to continuously rise, and a heatwave spread out from him.

After seeing him, the people around him made way because this was the person who was ranked tenth on the Ancient Stem Rankings. He was the Young Sect Master of the Volcano Sect, Huo Yan. He cultivated a fire-type Art and was already at a high level.

Sensing the gazes around him, Huo Yan arrogantly laughed and walked towards where the Volcano Sect was.

Sensing his aura, the people around him whispered to each other about how Huo Yan's aura had become so powerful, more than twice as strong than the previous year. The heat that he gave off was almost unbearable for those around him, and it was possible for him to enter the top six this time.

However, some people said, "Even though Huo Yan has become more powerful, this is the same for others. Let's wait for the others to arrive."

Following this, more and more powerful auras descended.

Bing Qixue brought his two bodyguards as he calmly appeared from the side. His extraordinary bearings and his handsome appearance caused many people to look over at him. There were even many young women crying out; Bing Qixue was quite popular.

The Eight Essence Dragon Sect's Young Sect Master, Long Yang, had been kept under house arrest in the Eight Essence Dragon Sect to prevent him from making trouble. However, they gave him special permission to come out for this banquet.

Long Yang gave a happy smile as he walked up from one side, followed by seven peerlessly beautiful women who were also quite eye-catching.

"Roarr!" A roar suddenly sounded out as a massive figure heavily landed, sending out ripples that made it difficult for others to continue standing.

The figure was a terrifying bear that had a pair of blue eyes filled with violence and ruthlessness. It was covered with jet-black, iron-like fur, and the devil qi from its body swept out like a flood, causing people to feel a chill.

The bear gradually disappeared, revealing a young man who looked quite wild and arrogant.

He was the Bear Mountain Kingdom's Third Prince, who had enmity with Zhao Fu. He was called Xiong Xiao, and he was ranked sixth on the Ancient Stem Rankings.

Another powerful aura descended. It was a beautiful woman with a confident smile on her face. She had a mature figure and wore tight clothes, and she had tanned skin.

She was called Gu Qingyue and was the Young Mistress of the Ancient God Sect, one of the Five Great Sects. Her personality was quite cheerful and bold, and she was also quite famous and popular within the Ancient Stem Domain. Her appearance caused many people to smile and greet her.

She was ranked eighth on the Ancient Stem Rankings, one ranking higher than Bing Qixue.

Whoosh!

An eerie and ghostly wind blew, causing people's hairs to stand on end. The surrounding people could not help but feel fear as they looked over and saw a man wearing gray robes giving off a cold aura.

He was You Qianyue, the Prince of the Nether Yin Dynasty, one of the 20 Royal Kingdoms.

Sensing this eerie aura, the nearby people could not help but marvel at how powerful You Qianyue was. Just looking at him made them feel afraid, and they wondered what ranking he would obtain this time; it definitely would not be low.

He was ranked seventh on the Ancient Stem Rankings.

"Hehehe..." A few giggles sounded out, causing people's hearts to tremble. They could not help but look over and saw an enchantingly beautiful woman with an enticing figure in a red dress, followed by a group of female attendants.

She was Jiu Xiaoyun, the Princess of the Wine Sun Kingdom. She was incredibly powerful and was ranked sixth on the Ancient Stem Rankings.

Seeing her seductive figure and her charming airs, people could not help but gulp, and some people even shouted out her name. It could be seen that she had a high reputation within the Ancient Stem Domain.

“Hmph, that vixen,” a young woman coldly harrumphed as she appeared before everyone. She wore a green dress and had delicate features, and she also gave off a powerful aura.

She was the Princess of the Greenwood Kingdom and had the Greenwood Bloodline. The Greenwood Bloodline could increase one’s lifespan, resulting in their bodies growing quite slowly. As such, this young woman only looked 15 or 16 years old but was actually 20 or so years old.

“Oho, little girl, you came as well?” Hearing this young woman’s voice, Jiu Xiaoyun was not angry and instead coquettishly laughed, emphasising the words ‘little girl.’

This caused the young woman to become quite angry; she evidently hated being called that, and she started arguing with Jiu Xiaoyun. Everyone else was quite used to this because they knew that the two of them were arch-enemies.

## Chapter 1158: Mysterious Emperor

Her name was Qing Murou, and she was ranked fifth on the Ancient Stem Rankings.

Boom!

Another powerful aura descended, accompanied by a sharp killing intent, causing everyone present to feel as if they had fallen into an icy cavern. Their bodies froze as they looked at the black-clothed young man walking up to the stage.

Leng Shang was ranked fourth on the Ancient Stem Rankings, and he was the Young Sect Master of the Black Spirit Sect. His appearance caused the entire scene to cool down because the killing intent he gave off was simply too powerful.

Even Jiu Xiaoyun and Qing Murou stopped arguing and looked at Leng Shang seriously. They could feel that his strength had become incredibly powerful, and this brought them great pressure.

Facing these gazes, Leng Shang was expressionless as he walked towards an area with no one around, and everyone made way for him; no one dared to stand in his way.

Even the people on the viewing platforms could not help but say, “Leng Shang’s strength has advanced so quickly; he’ll most likely be able to enter the top three this time. His future is limitless.”

Everyone else nodded, while the Black Spirit Sect’s Sect Master smiled as he looked at Leng Shang. Leng Shang had not disappointed him.

Suddenly, celestial music sounded out as rainbow glows descended from the sky, causing countless people to be drawn into that beautiful melody, unable to extricate themselves.

Everyone saw a group of white-clothed, fairy-like women descending from the sky. The woman in the lead was wearing a white palace dress and was tall and slim. She wore a white veil and gave off a celestial-like aura.

The female attendants behind her were dressed in white dresses and also had exceptional auras. They held all sorts of instruments and were all extremely beautiful.

Everyone could not help but gasp in admiration; the woman in the lead was the number one beauty in the Ancient Stem Domain, and she was ranked third on the Ancient Stem Rankings. She was the Young Sect Mistress of the Heavenly Music Sect, Yin Ruoshi.

Time gradually passed, and soon, it would be time to begin the Ancient Stem Banquet. Everyone continued to look towards the horizon in expectation because the people who had been ranked first and second on the Ancient Stem Rankings had not yet arrived.

They were undisputedly the most outstanding geniuses in the Ancient Stem Domain, and no one could compare to them in terms of talent and comprehension. Together with Yin Ruoshi, they were called the Three Heroes of the Ancient Stem Domain, and they were peerless geniuses countless people admired. Their names shook the entire Ancient Stem Domain, and even those in other Domains knew of their names.

However, the Ancient Stem Banquet was about to begin, yet these two people had not arrived. Everyone felt quite worried; had something happened?

At the same time, the Ten Thousand Dragon Financial Group's people were also quite worried.

"What's going on? We sent the invitation, right? Why hasn't that Emperor come?" an Elder from the Ten Thousand Dragon Financial Group said worriedly to one of his subordinates.

The subordinate's forehead was covered with sweat as he replied, "This subordinate indeed sent the invitation, and the Emperor replied, saying that he would attend. Perhaps he has been delayed; this subordinate will send people to contact him."

The Elder let out a sigh of relief and said, "That's good then. This is a time to reveal the Ten Thousand Dragon Financial Group's strength, and with him supporting us, we won't be weaker than the Royal Kingdoms. The higher-ups also want to use this opportunity to deepen the connection between him and ourselves."

Shing, shing, shing...

Countless sword hums suddenly sounded out as the swords on countless people's waists seemed to sense something and continuously trembled, causing everyone to feel shocked.

Suddenly, a massive sword intent covered the scene, and everyone looked incredibly shocked. Under that sword intent, many people felt as if their bodies were being torn apart.

Boom!

Everyone looked into the distance and saw a sharp sword light fly over, seeming to slice the heavens and earth apart. That sword light landed on the stage in an instant, revealing a young man in azure who had a long sword at his waist.

His appearance caused countless people to feel startled because that sword intent was simply too powerful, making everyone feel immense terror.

The major figures on the viewing platforms looked at this young man in interest.

This young man was called Gu Jian and was the Legacy Disciple of the Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master. He was hailed as a genius in the sword who only came by once every few hundred years, and his outstanding talent caused countless people to admire him.

Gu Jian's expression was cold as he looked around, and it was as if he did not place anyone in his eyes. The person he was most concerned about was not yet here, making him feel somewhat disappointed. However, in the next instant, he sensed something, and he looked into the distance.

Clouds started to swirl as a five-colored light gave off a powerful aura and shot over. Feeling this aura, countless people turned and looked over.

Boom!

The five-colored ray of light landed on the ground, causing a boundless aura to ripple out. Everyone felt incredibly small and looked shocked as they looked at the person who had landed.

The light disappeared, and a handsome young man dressed in white and holding a folding fan appeared. He was Bai Haoran, the person who had been ranked first on the Ancient Stem Rankings. He was definitely someone everyone had their eyes on.

The powerful aura coming from his body caused even some of the major figures to feel shocked. Bai Haoran had exceeded their expectations and had become much more powerful than before.

Moreover, his big brother's name shook many Domains. Not only did his big brother have extraordinary talent, causing even ordinary geniuses to submit, but he had also continuously been ranked first on the Ancient Stem Rankings and had been taken as a disciple by a higher-being.

Before, the person who had caused the commotion about being taken as a disciple by a higher-being was his big brother. As the younger brother, Bai Haoran was also quite exceptional, causing everyone to marvel at the abilities of these two brothers.

They were both part of the Ancient Stem Domain's number one Sect, the Dao Cultivation Sect.

Facing everyone's gazes, Bai Haoran gave a humble smile and cupped his hands before walking towards where the Dao Cultivation Sect's people were.

Now that the final important figure had arrived, everyone felt less worried and started to feel quite excited. They wondered how these geniuses would perform, but it could be seen that everyone was much more powerful than the previous year.

It was now time for the Ancient Stem Banquet to officially begin. The Sect Master of the Dao Cultivation Sect, the most prestigious person, stood up and made the announcement.

Boom!!

Suddenly, an enormous aura spread out like a cyclone, almost blowing some people away. Countless people could only desperately defend as they looked up in shock.

A cloaked figure had appeared in the sky, giving off the aura of an Emperor. He gave off a noble and supreme aura, causing everyone to feel as if their souls were a candle in a gale and making them almost want to kneel in submission.

His arrival caused countless people to look shocked; they had never thought that such a terrifying figure would suddenly appear. Just this aura alone could cause some geniuses to kneel in submission; this Emperor's aura was simply too powerful.

The major figures on the viewing platforms all looked quite serious as they sensed this terrifying aura; they had never thought that such a person would appear.

The people from the Ten Thousand Dragon Financial Group let out sighs of relief, and an Elder smiled as he walked up and explained Zhao Fu's identity. Only then did everyone realize that this was the mysterious Emperor who had conquered the Ten Thousand Dragon Stage and shaken the entire Ancient Stem Domain.

Chapter 1159: Level 12 Saint Armament



It was not just the people in the top ten of the Ancient Stem Rankings who were looking at Zhao Fu solemnly; even the major figures on the viewing platforms were looking at him with serious expressions.

The people in the top ten could feel a pressure from Zhao Fu that they had never felt before; it not only caused them to feel solemn but also told them that they had to treat Zhao Fu incredibly seriously.

“This person is terrifying.” That was the thought in all of their minds.

The major figures on the viewing platforms had heard of this mysterious Emperor before and paid some attention to him. After all, his identity was quite prestigious.

Even though they knew how terrifying that person must have been to reach the top of the Ten Thousand Dragon Stage, after personally seeing him, they understood that he was indeed quite extraordinary. In fact, he was even more terrifying than they had expected.

With their amount of experience, they had seen Emperors before, but it was the first time they had seen such a terrifying aura before.

As for the ordinary people, they all stared at Zhao Fu in the air with wide eyes full of shock; they felt completely terrified.

Facing everyone’s gazes, Zhao Fu felt slightly nervous as there were simply too many people. Moreover, there were so many powerful experts present; had he been too extravagant in revealing his aura just then?

Just as Zhao Fu was thinking about his actions, the Ten Thousand Dragon Financial Group Elder next to him smiled as he said, “Emperor, this way, everyone is waiting for you.”

Zhao Fu nodded and followed the Elder to the viewing platform.

Because Zhao Fu was the Emperor from an Empire outside of the Ancient Stem Domain, he naturally could not participate as a competitor and could only watch as a VIP.

As Zhao Fu went to the viewing platform, everyone looked away, and the Dao Cultivation Sect's Sect Master finished making the opening announcement, causing everyone to cheer.

Boom!

A massive sound rang out as a massive stone stele on the stage was activated. Countless runes lit up on it as it gave off a ray of light that shot into the sky.

Immediately, clouds began to swirl as Fate from all over the Ancient Stem Domain started to quickly gather here.

The Fate gathered as auspicious clouds, and countless multi-colored glows descended from the sky, accompanied by falling flower petals.

The scene was extremely beautiful, and it was as if it was a wonderland. This was all caused by that stone stele.

It seemed that the Ancient Stem Rankings was not simple at all; it was most likely that those who ranked highly would receive Fate from the entire Ancient Stem Domain.

This Fate was quite shocking because the Ancient Stem Domain had 1,000 or so worlds, and it was difficult to tell just how much Fate was gathered.

Sitting on the viewing platform, Zhao Fu understood why so many came to participate in the Ancient Stem Banquet and why all of the factions took it so seriously.

Anyone who could rank on the Rankings would receive a massive amount of Fate that was not inferior to how much a Kingdom had.

Moreover, this sort of Fate was a type of additional Fate that was different than ordinary Fate; it could not be used and was simply added to one's body.

Ordinary Fate such as the Fate of a Kingdom or Sect could be used freely, such as being sent into a Nation Armament to unleash destructive power.

Even though this additional Fate could not be freely used, it still had some functions.

Within the Heaven Awaken World, Fate was naturally incredibly important, as it could affect one's destiny and opportunities.

As such, the additional Fate was still quite useful.

Names started to appear on the stone stele: Number one was Bai Haoran, number two was Gu Jain, number three was Yin Ruoshi...

After the names were also their ages. After all, the Ancient Stem Rankings had an age limitation; not anyone could go on the Ancient Stem Rankings.

After all, as the most powerful expert in the Ancient Stem Domain, who would be able to rank higher than the Sect Master of the Dao Cultivation Sect?

The Ancient Stem Rankings recorded 126 geniuses, and the rankings at the top were all taken by the 20 Royal Kingdoms and Five Great sects. With their foundations, the people they nurtured were all geniuses among geniuses.

As such, it was essentially impossible for others to surpass them, and they could only fall behind them.

Of course, that was with the exception of Zhao Fu, that monster.

Those closer to the top of the rankings would receive more fate, and those who were at the bottom would receive less.

Apart from rewards of Fate, the 20 Royal Kingdoms and Five Great Sects had also provided various rewards.

First place would receive a Desolation Divinity, eight days of Cosmos Comprehension, eight Mortal-Casting Pills, and 8,000 top-grade Spirit Crystals.

Second place would receive a Level 12 Saint Armament, the Death Race Sword, eight days of Cosmos Comprehension, eight Mortal-Casting Pills, and 8,000 top-grade Spirit Crystals.

Third place would receive a Saint Pill, six days of Cosmos Comprehension, six Mortal-Casting Pills, and 6,000 top-grade Spirit Crystals.

Fourth place would receive a Golden Roc Egg, four days of Cosmos Comprehension, four Mortal-Casting Pills, and 4,000 top-grade Spirit Crystals.

Fifth place would receive an Earth grade Art, the Heavenly Cicada Art, two days of Cosmos Comprehension, two Mortal-Casting Pills, and 2,000 top-grade Spirit Crystals.

Sixth place would receive a World Pearl, one day of Cosmos Comprehension, one Mortal-Casting Pill, and 1,000 top-grade Spirit Crystals.

Seventh place would receive a Level 9 Saint Armament, the Moon Void Saber, one Comprehension Book, four Refining Pills, and 5,000 high-grade Spirit Crystals.

Eighth place would receive an Ownerless Blood Jade, one Comprehension Book, three Refining Pills, and 4,000 high-grade Spirit Crystals.

Ninth place would receive a Dukedom City, one Comprehension Book, two Refining Pills, and 3,000 high-grade Spirit Crystals.

Seventh place would receive a Level 7 Saint Armament, the Shield of Falsehood, one Comprehension Book, two Refining Pills, and 2,000 high-grade Spirit Crystals.

After these rewards were announced, they instantly caused an uproar; they were the most abundant rewards in the recent 100 years.

The first place prize was a Desolation Divinity, and it did not say that it was a remnant, meaning that it was a complete Divinity. It was only something that someone who had killed a god before could obtain.

Moreover, desolation gods were a type of incredibly ancient, powerful, and violent godly spirit. They were more powerful than ordinary godly spirits, and killing one was quite difficult.

However, looking at the rhombus-shaped blood crystal that was as big as a little fingertip, it was most likely a low-grade Desolation Divinity.

The other rewards were more ordinary, such as Cosmos Comprehension.

This was a piece that had fallen from the Cosmos Historical Remnant, which had been the cultivation location of a higher-being in the past. It contained boundless heaven and earth power, and it was of great help to comprehension.

Comprehension Books also contained this kind of power, but it was merely a replica and the effects were much weaker.

Next were the Mortal-Casting Pills. They were a high-grade medicinal pill that could increase the purity one of one's bloodline and expel the impurities in one's body.

There were also top-quality Spirit Crystals. They were a cultivation item that contained a large amount of spirit energy. Low-grade Spirit Crystals could be obtained in the boundary region, and only the Heaven Domain had top-quality Spirit Crystals.

Zhao Fu was quite moved by these rewards; most of them were quite useful to Zhao Fu.

For example, the Level 12 Saint Armament was essentially the highest grade of weapon that could be obtained in the outer regions.

Chapter 1160: Do You Dare To Fight Me?

The Saint Pill had a chance to raise one's grade to Saint grade; Zhao Fu's grade was only Heaven grade currently.

There would not be many people with Heaven grade in a world, but the Heaven Awaken World had countless worlds, and because of that, having Heaven grade was not something so special.

The main reason why Zhao Fu was cultivating so quickly was mostly because of his Celestial Art and the help of Wu Zetian and the others.

At the same time, the women's cultivations rose quite quickly as well, not just because of the Celestial Art but also because of the Emperor Phoenix Statue.

It was a pity that the Saint Pill only had a chance of raising one's grade to the Saint grade, and it was not a 100% chance. However, it was still quite attractive to Zhao Fu.

There was also the World Pearl, which was an incredibly powerful spatial tool.

With the World Pearl, Great Qin's plan to create teleportation channels that could span many worlds would be possible, and they could use the teleportation channels as traps to provide countless living creatures for the Devil World and turn those living creatures into Devils.

These things were all very tempting to Zhao Fu, but because he was here as a VIP and not a competitor, they were not fated to belong to him.

Zhao Fu did not dare to expose his identity; after all, there were many terrifying experts here. If Zhao Fu acted out of line, he would die without even knowing how it happened.

This competition was conducted by issuing challenges; anyone who defeated a higher-ranked person would take their spot.

Of course, there were requirements, or else 100,000 people challenging a single person would wear them down sooner or later.

The requirement was that one had to have the right to challenge; they had to defeat a certain number of people before they could obtain the corresponding right to challenge.

Following this, the competition began. Fighting arenas appeared on the stage and umpires watched over the battles to maintain order.

Those on the Ancient Stem Rankings did not have to do anything except wait for people to challenge them.

Zhao Fu had been quite interested to watch these battles, but he found that there was not much to watch.

This was because he felt that these people were too weak; he was now too powerful and felt as if he was an adult watching a group of children fighting.

After watching for a while, Zhao Fu looked away in disinterest.

The Elder from the Ten Thousand Dragon Financial Group next to him could sense his boredom and thought to himself, “As expected from someone from the Heaven Domain; he can’t be bothered watching these people fighting. That’s to be expected, though.”

The Elder pushed a plate of spirit fruits in front of Zhao Fu and smiled as he said, “Emperor, have some spirit fruits. You’ll definitely be more interested in the fights between those on the Ancient Stem Rankings later.”

Zhao Fu courteously nodded; he primarily came to give the Ten Thousand Dragon Financial Group face, or else he most likely would not have come.

The other major figures all looked at Zhao Fu in great interest.

The Ten Thousand Dragon Financial Group had actually been able to invite him here, and with the support of an Emperor, they were now quite mighty. Some people even felt a trace of admiration.

Two days later, the challenges concluded, and some powerful people had appeared. They had performed quite well and had made their way onto the Ancient Stem Rankings, causing countless people to feel admiration and jealousy.

Following this, it was time for the people on the Ancient Stem Rankings to fight.

The one who drew the most attention was naturally the battle between first-ranked Bai Haoran and the second-ranked Gu Jian.

Gu Jian unleashed a sword qi vortex, making it seem as if the heavens and earth were filled with sword qi. The vortex spun like a massive gear, gradually tearing apart space, and its terrifying power could cause everyone to feel horror.

Bai Haoran unleashed a colorful Domain, which contained countless motes of light. These motes of light seemed to have their own life as they continuously changed into trees, flowers, birds, and beasts.

Boom!

A shocking explosion sounded out as the two powerful energies smashed together, sending out a shocking destructive power that devoured everything in an instant. The barrier around the arena started to crack, and the traces of aura leaked out and caused countless people to feel as if they had fallen into an icy cavern.

The various experts quickly acted, maintaining the cracked barrier to prevent any more ripples from leaking out.

Zhao Fu was quite shocked as he watched the monstrous battle between these two people. No less than expected from a battle between people on the Ancient Stem Rankings; the situation was completely different than the previous round.

Bang! Bang! Bang...

Elsewhere, Yin Ruoshi and Leng Shang were also ferociously fighting, making people feel incredibly shocked.

Yin Ruoshi sat cross-legged on the ground, with a zither in front of her. Her slim, white fingers continuously plucked at its strings, creating beautiful music. Those who heard it felt as if they were in a beautiful garden and were appreciating the scenery.

However, the music contained immense killing intent, and the sound waves were like sharp, corporeal knives that slashed towards Leng Shang. If he was not careful, his body would be slashed apart.

Leng Shang's sword turned into a blood-red sword dragon that gave off a corporeal killing intent as it wrapped around him, defending against the soundwaves. It then gave off a roar as it started to counterattack against Yin Ruoshi.



The fifth-ranked Jiu Xiaoyun and equal sixth-ranked Qing Murou also held a spectacular battle.

Jiu Xiaoyun unleashed a fog that seemed quite extraordinary. It contained a mesmerizing fragrance of wine, and the wind could not dispel it. In fact, it was almost corporeal and could be touched with one's hand. In response, Qing Murou had turned into a massive tree.

The wine mist turned into countless weapons that attacked the massive tree, while the massive tree gave off a green light and defended against the attacks.

The seventh-ranked You Qianyue from the Nether Yin Dynasty fought against the equal sixth-ranked Third Prince Xiong Xiao from the Bear Mountain Kingdom. Zhao Fu paid some attention to this fight.

There had been enmity between himself and this Third Prince, and the Third Prince turned into an enormous black bear as he swung his paw, bringing with it a massive gale and launching a ferocious and explosive attack.

You Qianyue summoned countless ghosts that turned into ghostly shields to block the black bear's attack.

Back then, Xiong Xiao had given Zhao Fu immense pressure, and if he had not fought with all of his strength, he could have died. The main reason was because Xiong Xiao had a World Seal, so it had been quite difficult for Zhao Fu to fight against him.

Without the World Seal's power, even though Xiong Xiao's power was quite terrifying, he was not as monstrous as before. It seemed that in some cases, it was quite advantageous that the various Seals had lost their ability to gather power.

Moreover, even if he had a World Seal, Zhao Fu would not have to worry anyways because Great Qin had also unified a world. The Great Qin Seal had obtained the world's energy and had also become a World Seal.

The eighth-ranked Gu Qingyue and the ninth-ranked Bing Qixue fought, and Zhao Fu also paid some attention to this battle. His relationship with Bing Qixue was quite good, and his abilities were quite extraordinary. He was adept at ice-type attacks, and his opponent, Gu Qingyue, walked the path of brute strength; each punch could unleash countless shockwaves.

As for the tenth-ranked Huo Yan, after defeating the eleventh-ranked person, he held his fiery halberd, pointed at Zhao Fu on the viewing platform, and arrogantly spoke a sentence that shocked countless people, “Do you dare to fight me?”