

The Lord 1161

Chapter 1161: Nine Suns

Everyone present sucked in a breath of cold air. Huo Yan was simply too arrogant, daring to challenge an Emperor like this. Even though his bravery was commendable, he was simply seeking death. That Emperor was not someone who anyone could afford to offend.

Moreover, there were no benefits whether he won or lost. If he won, he would be slapping the face of an Empire, and the consequences would be severe; if he lost, he would be mocked for overestimating his capabilities. This was an extremely unrewarding matter.

However, Huo Yan still said those words, wanting to fight with this legendary Emperor and witness his power.

The others actually also wanted to see this Emperor's power; they had all heard about how he had conquered the Ten Thousand Dragon Stage, but they had not seen his power for themselves.

They all felt a bit doubtful as to how terrifying that Emperor was, and they could not confirm that he really was as monstrous as the rumors said.

The major figures on the viewing platforms smiled, also wanting to see this Emperor's power. They were happy to see things develop in this way.

As for the Sect Master of the Volcano Sect, he felt a chill down his back; he had never thought that Huo Yan would do such a stupid thing. Everyone else was amused, but the Volcano Sect now faced immense pressure. He hoped that things would not get out of hand.

Now, Zhao Fu had once again become the focus of everyone present. He had been reclining against his chair as he ate spirit fruits and watched the competitions, occasionally chatting to the Elder next to him, seeming quite relaxed.

Sensing everyone's gazes, before Zhao Fu could say anything, he saw that the expression of the Elder next to him fell as this was an obvious provocation. However, before the Elder could say anything, Zhao Fu stopped him and gave a trace of a smile as he looked at Huo Yan and said,

“There’s no problem, but you need to use your reward as the stakes. If you’re willing, We are willing to test you out.”

Zhao Fu had been quite moved by the rewards, but he did not have an opportunity to obtain any. Now, Huo Yan had given him an excuse to obtain some. Even though he felt slightly embarrassed as an Emperor to be asking for someone’s rewards, he had thick skin and put the potential benefits first.

No one thought that this Emperor would say such a thing; was he interested in those rewards? He had an Empire, so why would he care about those rewards?

No one could make heads nor tails of the situation; they did not know that Zhao Fu was not a real Emperor and was just a fake Emperor who had a Sovereign bloodline.

Huo Yan loudly laughed and immediately agreed; he did not care about those rewards much, and he just wanted to see how powerful the Emperor who had conquered the Ten Thousand Dragon Stage was. With his personality, unless he fought against this Emperor, he would not be convinced.

This was especially so because some people classed him as an existence above the Ancient Stem Rankings, and they said that the Ancient Stem Rankings was not worthy of having him on it. This made those on the Ancient Stem Rankings feel quite dissatisfied. Today, he was determined on testing just how strong this Emperor was.

Zhao Fu smiled as he flew down from the viewing platforms and stood on the arena that Huo Yan was at. Everyone roused themselves as they prepared to see how strong this Emperor was.

On the arena, Zhao Fu placed a hand behind his back as he made an inviting gesture. He gave off an extraordinary aura as if he was a peerless expert.

Huo Yan tightly gripped his fiery halberd with both hands as he looked at Zhao Fu seriously. He did not dare to be careless because his opponent was an Emperor.

“Hah!” Huo Yan shouted as he attacked first. His body was like a fiery light and brought with it searing heat as he shot towards Zhao Fu.

In just an instant, he appeared before Zhao Fu and prepared to stab his fiery halberd towards Zhao Fu. However, Zhao Fu calmly smiled as he looked at him as he stretched out a hand, making Huo Yan feel quite startled.

Bang!

A black dragon inscription barrier containing immense power instantly expanded out, sending Huo Yan flying backwards.

Huo Yan use his feet to stop himself and his expression became quite grave; this Emperor was not simple at all.

Boom!

Huo Yan did not hesitate as he unleashed his full power, causing a powerful shockwave to blast out. A flame erupted around his body, causing intense heat to ripple out and seem to twist the space around him.

“Skreee...”

Huo Yan unleashed his most powerful attack; it was this attack that he had used to quickly deal with the eleventh-ranked person, preserving his tenth rank.

Huo Yan raised his halberd with both hands and pointed the head towards the sky. Nine balls of flames rushed out of his body and flew into the sky, turning into nine fiery birds. They gave off a large amount of light and looked like nine brilliant suns.

At the same time, the immense heat caused the surrounding water vapor to evaporate, causing the surroundings to become incredibly dry, making it seem like a fire would erupt at any moment.

Fortunately, all arenas had a barrier that prevented the audience from being affected if the battle became too intense.

The insides of the barrier were filled with a fiery light, and it was so bright that nothing could be seen. The intense heat also seemed to be able to melt the barrier, and heat continuously seeped out, causing the people nearby to retreat.

“So strong! It’s much stronger than before!” someone exclaimed upon seeing Huo Yan’s attack.

Another person replied, “Indeed, Huo Yan actually wasn’t using full strength just then, yet he defeated the eleventh-ranked person so easily. Now, he’s using his full power, and it’s quite terrifying. As expected from a genius of the Ancient Stem Domain.”

“With a terrifying attack like that, I feel that he can enter the top six!” someone else said.

“I think that Emperor’s in danger!”

The major figures on the viewing platforms all looked somewhat serious because Huo Yan’s performance was enough to make them take him seriously; this strength greatly surpassed ordinary Stage 9 experts.

“Emperor, make sure you receive this attack!” Huo Yan held his fiery halberd and stood under the nine suns as he gave off a mighty aura, causing people’s souls to tremble.

Boom! Boom! Boom...

The nine suns gave off power that seemed to be able to incinerate all things as they flew towards Zhao Fu. Their auras seemed to cause the air to explode as they simultaneously fell where Zhao Fu was. A blinding light and a destructive aura spread out as the ground violently trembled.

Everyone looked at the arena in shock; this attack made them all feel incredibly dumbfounded, as it was simply too powerful. If it was them, there would not even be a speck remaining.

“How is that Emperor?”

Countless people were quite worried because Zhao Fu had directly taken the blow of the nine suns; it was possible that he did not fare well.

After all of the dust settled, everyone could see Zhao Fu completely fine within a large crater. There were nine fiery birds surrounded by blood-red energy barriers floating around him.

“That Emperor blocked Huo Yan’s strongest attack so easily?” Seeing this scene, everyone felt quite shocked. They felt that that attack had the power to kill gods, yet it had been received so easily.

Chapter 1162 - Victory Through Might

Huo Yan had a look of disbelief on his face as well; his strongest strike had been blocked so easily. Because of his arrogant personality, he felt even more discouraged. This was indeed quite sad, because he did not deal even a bit of damage.

It was such a powerful and confident attack, yet it had resulted in nothing; how could he not feel discouraged?

The major figures on the viewing platforms were also somewhat shocked that Zhao Fu could receive this attack from Huo Yan so easily.

However, facing everyone’s shocked gazes, Zhao Fu became quite serious and did not take Huo Yan lightly because he indeed had the power to make Zhao Fu serious.

Zhao Fu had used his Saint Realm Domains encapsulate the fiery birds, and because Saint Realm power was much stronger than Stage 9 power, this was quite easy. However, once Huo Yan broke out of Stage 9, the power he unleashed would not be able to be dealt with so easily.

This was the strength of a genius-level character, and Zhao Fu had personally experienced it, making him take back his casual attitude.

Zhao Fu controlled the nine blood-red energy barriers containing the fiery birds to float around him, giving off a terrifying aura. However, this aura was slightly weaker than the aura of the attack Huo Yan had just unleashed, and Zhao Fu stretched out a hand towards Huo Yan as he prepared to counter-attack.

Seeing this, Huo Yan quickly stopped Zhao Fu and said, “I admit my loss, there’s no need to continue. That was my strongest attack and you were able to stop it so easily; I admit that I’m inferior to you.”

Zhao Fu was quite surprised and had never thought that Huo Yan would admit his loss so straightforwardly. However, since he conceded, Zhao Fu did not attack.

Huo Yan gave a bitter smile; this was the power of an Emperor, and he was quite far off. However, he did not lose any confidence in himself and he said to Zhao Fu, “Emperor, if we have the opportunity in the future, I’d like to spar against you again. Next time, I definitely won’t disappoint you.”

Huo Yan’s attitude was quite good, so Zhao Fu nodded and agreed.

Following this, Huo Yan held his fiery halberd as he jumped off the arena, and his name on the massive stone stele dropped to eleventh place.

An unnamed person took his original spot at tenth place, making countless people feel quite surprised. They understood that this person was Zhao Fu, but if he was not from the Ancient Stem Domain, he would not be able to go on the Ancient Stem Rankings.

What was even more shocking was that the age displayed after his name was only six years old.

This was definitely a joke – how could the Emperor be just 6 years old? Who would believe this? The Ancient Stem Stone Stele was definitely broken; there was definitely some kind of mistake.

It was not just the countless ordinary people who stared at the Ancient Stem Stone Stele with wide eyes; even the major figures were quite confused. Everyone had the same question in their hearts: What was going on?

Zhao Fu was also quite confused, and he had never thought that such a thing would happen.

However, after thinking about it, he understood: Zhao Fu was from the Ancient Stem Domain, so he could naturally go on the Ancient Stem Rankings. As for the age displayed, it was the time that he had spent in the Heaven Awaken World. He had only spent six years in the Heaven Awaken World, so the Ancient Stem Rankings had based his age off that.

Zhao Fu felt that this was quite fair because Zhao Fu had only cultivated for six years, which was different to those who had been born in the Heaven Awaken World and grown up here.

Bang!

A massive sound rang out, attracting everyone's attention. It was the battle between Bai Haoran and Gu Jian. In the end, it was Bai Haoran who was victorious, sending Gu Jian flying out of the arena. It seemed that it had been quite difficult to achieve that victory.

Everyone had been looking over at Zhao Fu and had not seen how Bai Haoran had won, making them feel that it was quite a pity.

The major figures on the viewing platforms all sank into silence. They were not surprised that Bai Haoran would win, and they were all thinking about the matter with Zhao Fu.

At that moment, Zhao Fu started to sweat cold sweat – had his identity been exposed? He felt that it might be better to just run.

Zhao Fu was about to slip away for fear of his identity being exposed. With the countless experts on the viewing platforms, even if he had extra lives, it would not be enough.

After Stage 9 was the Saint Realm, then the Earth Realm, Heaven Realm, Harmony Realm, Great Earth Realm, World Realm, Divine Realm, Extreme Divine Realm, and Emperor Heaven Realm.

The Sect Master of the Dao Cultivation Sect was an expert in the World Realm, and even without a World Seal, he could use his inner qi to control the world's energy. That was much more powerful than someone who had a World Seal, and he had the power to destroy a world.

Just as Zhao Fu was planning to slip away, the Elder from the Ten Thousand Dragon Financial Group came over in delight and said, "Emperor, we had never thought that you had joined the Ancient Stem Domain. If you'd like, the Ten Thousand Dragon Financial Group can act as your place of residence."

Hearing this, Zhao Fu felt quite confused, and after asking, he found that the Domain that one was part of could be changed; all that was required was establishing a City.

For example, even though Zhao Fu was from the Ancient Stem Domain, if he established a City in the Heaven Domain, he could choose to give up his previous identity and join the Heaven Domain.

Hearing this, Zhao Fu was not as nervous and glanced over at the viewing platforms, and he saw that no one seemed to intend to make a move.

However, even if Zhao Fu's identity was exposed, there would be no reason to make a move. There was no enmity between himself and anyone on the viewing platforms, so they naturally would have no reason to make a move against him. Unless Zhao Fu revealed that he was the Killing Sword Master, there would be no reason for them to do anything against him.

After thinking about that, Zhao Fu felt much more at ease and planned to return to the viewing platforms. Getting onto the Ancient Stem Rankings was quite good; not only were there rewards, but there was also the additional Fate.

Bang!

Another muffled explosion sounded out as Gu Qingyue smashed through Bing Qixue's protective barrier with a punch, sending Bing Qixue flying out. She then turned to look at Zhao Fu, who was about to leave, and gave a confident smile as she said, "Emperor, do you dare to fight with me?"

This caused Zhao Fu to turn around. It had happened once already, and now it was happening again – they weren't taking this fake Emperor seriously at all!

"This woman!" Zhao Fu felt slightly angry as he jumped onto the arena.

Bing Qixue looked slightly awkward because he had just lost at Gu Qingyue's hands. Looking at Zhao Fu in front of him, he did not know what to say. However, he was quite sensible because he had personally witnessed Zhao Fu's power, so he did not want to exchange blows with Zhao Fu.

The umpire announced the battle between Zhao Fu and Gu Qingyue. Because Zhao Fu had just taken the tenth rank on the Ancient Stem Rankings, he had the right to challenge Gu Qingyue.

Everyone once again felt quite interested and wanted to see how Zhao Fu would deal with Gu Qingyue, who had attained victory through might.

On the arena, Zhao Fu coldly looked at Gu Qingyue, who smiled back at him, not seeming to mind Zhao Fu's words. Instead, she was quite excited to fight with Zhao Fu.

The major figures on the viewing platforms were not focused on this, and they were instead thinking about why an Emperor like Zhao Fu was in the Ancient Stem Domain. Was there some plot afoot? They did not know that they were making a big fuss over a minor issue.

Chapter 1163: Hone

“Emperor, make sure you’re ready.” After making preparations, Gu Qingyue smiled as she looked at Zhao Fu seriously.

Zhao Fu stretched out a hand and prepared to attack.

Boom!

Gu Qingyue gripped her fists and placed them against her waist as she performed the horse stance and punched out. A corporeal power bringing with it a shockwave rolled towards Zhao Fu, and the ground started to crack as the attack passed over it.

Facing Gu Qingyue’s attack, Zhao Fu stood his ground and did not move as a black dragon inscription barrier once again spread out.

Bang!

A loud sound rang out as that power smashed against the Emperor’s Domain, causing it to tremble; it could be seen how powerful this strike was.

Zhao Fu’s expression became serious, and in the next instant, a figure suddenly appeared in front of him. It was Gu Qingyue, and there was an aura flame around her body. She gave off ripples of pure power, which could make anyone feel afraid.

Bang!

After appearing in front of Zhao Fu in the blink of an eye, Gu Qingyue raised her right leg and kicked towards Zhao Fu with immense force, and it was as if she could shatter mountains.

Crack!

A clear cracking sound could be heard and Zhao Fu's pupils dilated as Gu Qingyue kicked against the Emperor's Domain, causing a few cracks to appear on it. This Gu Qingyue actually had the strength to destroy his Emperor's Domain.

The spectators were also quite shocked. Since Gu Qingyue could crack Zhao Fu's defenses so easily, this meant that she had a chance of injuring Zhao Fu. This proved that she was much stronger than Huo Yan.

By now, all of the other battles had been decided. Everyone was gathered around this arena as they watched this battle, and this included the people in the top ten on the Ancient Stem Rankings. It was quite evident that just like everyone else, they wanted to see Zhao Fu's power.

Before, they had also heard about Zhao Fu's terrifying performance on the Ten Thousand Dragon Stage. They also felt quite unconvinced that the Ancient Stem Rankings did not deserve to have him on it and that they were inferior to him.

The major figures on the viewing platforms also looked at this arena. The battle between Zhao Fu and Gu Qingyue had become the focus of everyone present.

Gu Qingyue was not satisfied with just cracking Zhao Fu's Emperor's Domain by kicking it. She cried out and the aura flame around her became brighter as her power became even greater, and she once again used that leg to kick at Zhao Fu.

Crack! Crack! Crack...

Cracking sounds could continuously be heard as more and more cracks appeared on Zhao Fu's Emperor's Domain. Soon, it seemed like the Emperor's Domain would be shattered by Gu Qingyue.

Now, Zhao Fu finally began to counterattack. Six transparent blood-red orbs floated out of his body and instantly turned into six spears as they shot towards Gu Qingyue with terrifying power.

Bang! Bang! Bang...

Muffled explosions sounded out as the spears pierced through the ground; Gu Qingyue had retreated ten meters away in the blink of an eye.

Zhao Fu waved his hand and the six transparent blood-red spears turned back into orbs and floated above Zhao Fu's head, giving off terrifying auras.

Bang! Bang! Bang...

Zhao Fu stretched out his hand and pointed, giving off power equivalent to the Saint Realm as the six transparent blood-red orbs smashed towards Gu Qingyue. Even though they looked quite small, they seemed to contain the force of millions of kilograms.

The situation was quite unfavorable for Gu Qingyue, and under Zhao Fu's ferocious attacks, she could only continuously dodge.

"Martial God!" Seeing that she was at a disadvantage, Gu Qingyue once again cried out as a hazy figure enveloped her body. That hazy figure was the body of a powerful-looking godly spirit, and a corporeal power spread out, causing the ground to crack.

Bang! Bang! Bang...

Now that she had this power supporting her, Gu Qingyue used her fists and feet to blast back Zhao Fu's Saint Realm Domains, and she even caused them to crack a bit. Seeing that Gu Qingyue had the power to destroy the Saint Realm Domains, Zhao Fu knew that he could not underestimate her at all.

Someone could not help but exclaim, "Gu Qingyue is so strong!"

"Do you think that Gu Qingyue has a chance at defeating this Emperor? I think it might be possible."

"Mm! I also feel that it's possible. At the very least, she can break through his defenses. However, that Emperor is quite terrifying."

Bang! Bang! Bang...

Zhao Fu summoned transparent blood-red orbs, and they gave off a terrifying power as they launched towards Gu Qingyue; their power was enough to reduce massive boulders to dust.

However, Gu Qingyue continuously punched out, sending those transparent blood-red orbs flying back. Even though they had drained her strength, they were unable to harm her.

Now, Zhao Fu had a better understanding of his true strength. It seemed that he had to be serious against the eighth-ranked person on the Ancient Stem Rankings.

Boom!

A massive explosion sounded out as Zhao Fu stretched out a hand towards the sky, summoning 36 transparent blood-red orbs together. The 36 orbs gave off Saint Realm power, and the might they gave off caused the ground to gradually crumble.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh...

The blood-red orbs gave off terrifying power as they turned into rays of light and shot towards Gu Qingyue.

Gu Qingyue's expression was quite grave as she used her fists and feet to defend, sending the incoming blood-red orbs flying backwards. However, a figure suddenly appeared behind her.

Gu Qingyue looked quite startled and immediately twisted to kick behind her.

Bang!

A muffled explosion sounded out, and Gu Qingyue was a bit too slow. Zhao Fu's fist slammed into her abdomen, sending her flying backwards.

Zhao Fu had used most of his power in that punch, causing his fist to give off a black light. If it were any ordinary person, they would have died without a doubt after being hit. However, Gu Qingyue only flew back ten or so meters before stabilizing her body. A trace of blood leaked out of her lips, and she did not look too injured.

At that moment, the blood-red orbs flew back towards Zhao Fu and floated around him before shooting towards Gu Qingyue again.

Bang! Bang! Bang...

Zhao Fu also took this opportunity to attack, landing punches on Gu Qingyue; he did not hold back at all just because she was a woman.

“Alright! I admit defeat.” After being continuously hit, there were bruises all over Gu Qingyue’s body, making her feel immense pain. Even though she was a Body Cultivator, giving her a powerful constitution, she could not endure a beating like this from Zhao Fu.

After she admitted defeat, Zhao Fu stopped attacking.

The names on the Ancient Stem Rankings flashed as Zhao Fu rose to eighth place and Gu Qingyue dropped to ninth.

Gu Qingyue’s defeat made everyone feel somewhat disappointed; they had thought that she had a chance at winning and would bring back some honor for the Ancient Stem Domain. However, she had still lost at that Emperor’s hands. However, she had forced that Emperor to personally act, which was still quite a feat.

Now, a wave of battle intent flowed out of Zhao Fu’s heart; he wanted to see just how strong he was. He wanted to make preparations for the Emperor Path College examination in three years and wanted to use these people to hone himself.

As such, Zhao Fu grinned as he gave off a heroic aura and shouted in a loud voice, “Who also wants to fight with This Emperor? This Emperor has some time and will spar with you!”

Chapter 1164: Path of Killing

Facing Zhao Fu’s challenge, all of the ordinary people looked at each other. They naturally did not have the right to challenge him, and even if they did, they would be completely destroyed. They

were not a match for that Emperor at all, so they could only look at those in the top ten; only they could fight with this Emperor.

There were already people cheering for these geniuses to give it their all and restore some face to the Ancient Stem Domain.

The seventh-ranked You Qianyue was the first to step onto the arena, and he immediately used his most powerful attack. His strength was just a bit stronger than Gu Qingyue's – since Gu Qingyue had lost so easily, he naturally had to give it his all.

“Arghhhh...” You Qianyue took out a gray flag and stabbed it into the ground, causing a massive wave of Yin Qi to spread out, accompanied by countless eerie cries. These cries were produced by evil spirits, and there were countless of them.

The temperature in the surroundings dropped by dozens of degrees, and looking at those powerful evil spirits, countless people's hairs stood on end.

You Qianyue waved the flag, controlling the evil spirit army to flood towards Zhao Fu like a massive tide, giving off loud sounds.

“Arghhhh...” Facing You Qianyue's attack, Zhao Fu's body gave off countless traces of ghostly qi as the six gray dots in his right eye quickly spun. Muscular and savage-looking ghosts were summoned, which were evidently many times more powerful than the evil spirits that You Qianyue had summoned.

Seeing the ghostly qi that Zhao Fu gave off, everyone was quite surprised that he could use a similar attack to You Qianyue.

Boom!

The two armies ferociously collided, and the evil spirits that You Qianyue had summoned were torn apart at a visible rate by Zhao Fu's ghosts.

You Qianyue's expression fell as he immediately cut open his palm and splashed his blood onto the flag he held. The flag gave off an intense blood-red light as You Qianyue loudly shouted, “Nether Yin Dynasty Ghostly Soldiers!”

Boom!

As You Qianyue waved the flag, a massive aura of killing exploded out as clanging sounds rang out and ghostly soldiers wearing armor and holding weapons appeared.

This massive aura caused everyone's minds to shake, and the sounds this attack gave off vastly exceeded those of Huo Yan's attack from before.

The countless ghostly soldiers were definitely more powerful than the ghosts that Zhao Fu had summoned, and everyone concentrated as they waited to see how Zhao Fu would deal with them. Perhaps You Qianyue had a chance at winning.

However, they were disappointed in the end. Zhao Fu stretched out a finger and pointed as he said, "Ghostgod Soldiers!"

Clang, clang, clang...

The ghosts that Zhao Fu had summoned turned into various weapons, including swords, sabers, hammers, and spears. The countless weapons brought with them terrifying power as they shot out, easily tearing apart the ghostly soldiers' bodies and continuing on towards You Qianyue.

You Qianyue defended with great difficulty and admitted defeat in the end. The seventh-ranked You Qianyue had also lost!

"Who also wants to fight?" Zhao Fu had continuously defeated three people on the Ancient Stem rankings, and he spoke loudly with a trace of arrogance.

They had all been challenging Zhao Fu before, and now it was Zhao Fu challenging them.

Everyone could only look at the remaining people in the top ten of the Ancient Stem Rankings. The Bear Mountain Kingdom's Third Prince Xiong Xiao looked at Zhao Fu, feeling that he was somewhat familiar, and he sank into his thoughts.

He did not go up because he would definitely lose, so there was no point in challenging Zhao Fu.

The fifth-ranked Qing Murou lightly harrumphed and walked onto the arena to test out Zhao Fu's strength.

Swish, swish, swish...

After walking onto the arena, Qing Murou pointed out with her hand, and countless jade-green leaves shot out, seeming to cut the air apart.

Zhao Fu once again unleashed his Emperor's Domain to block the incoming leaves, but in the next instant, countless vines burst out of the ground and tightly wrapped around Zhao Fu's Emperor Domain. Following this, Qing Murou pressed her hands against the ground.

The ground started to violently tremble as a massive creature that looked like a pea with a mouth grew out of the ground and swallowed Zhao Fu along with his Emperor's Domain in one gulp.

Soon after, everything settled, and everyone stared dumbfoundedly. Everything had happened too quickly, with one attack chained to the next incredibly quickly.

Looking at that massive plant that had swallowed Zhao Fu, did that mean that Qing Murou had won? The spectators were not too sure.

Qing Murou smiled, thinking that that Emperor had been too overconfident and had been devoured by the Devil Pea that she had taken great lengths to nurture. This Devil Pea was incredibly powerful and could even digest those in the Saint Realm.

Shing! Shing! Shing...

Countless sword hums suddenly sounded out as innumerable green sword lights slashed out from within the Devil Pea, slicing it into countless bits.

This caused Qing Murou's heart to ache, while Zhao Fu shot out of the remains and turned into a ray of light as he charged towards Qing Murou.

Swish, swish, swish...

Qing Murou cried out in anger as countless sharp wooden spikes shot out of the ground, preparing to turn Zhao Fu into a porcupine.

However, Zhao Fu swung his Royal Wood Sword, destroying the countless wooden spikes. Zhao Fu had chosen to use the Royal Wood Sword because it held an advantage against plant-type creatures.

Seeing that she was unable to hit Zhao Fu while Zhao Fu was getting closer and closer, Qing Murou looked somewhat afraid as she summoned large wooden shields.

Bang! Bang! Bang...

Zhao Fu gave off a powerful aura as he pierced through those massive wooden shields like a laser, and he arrived in front of Qing Murou in an instant.

Qing Murou quickly retreated in fear, as she was not adept at close-range battles. She could only continuously summon plant-type creatures, wanting to stop Zhao Fu while she retreated and increased the distance between them.

However, Zhao Fu was still able to close the distance between them and started to attack her. Qing Murou did not have any means to retaliate, so she could only continuously suffer blows.

However, Zhao Fu held back, as she was the Princess of the Greenwood Kingdom. The Greenwood Kingdom was one of the more powerful Royal Kingdoms of the 20 Royal Kingdoms, so it would not be good to offend them. As such, Zhao Fu only used his fists as he attacked her.

However, he did not spare her delicate little face, and in the end, Qing Murou ran off the arena crying with a bruised face.

Jiu Xiaoyun had just lost to Qing Murou, and she grasped this opportunity to make fun of Qing Murou. This caused Qing Murou to stop and hold back her tears as she started quibbling with Jiu Xiaoyun again.

Zhao Fu had once again won this battle, and even the fifth-ranked Qing Murou had been defeated. Now, only the top four could fight with Zhao Fu.

Moreover, it seemed like Zhao Fu had not shown his true strength this whole time, and it was as if he was unfathomable; anyone who approached would fall into a bottomless abyss. However, there was one person who did not show any fear and gave off boundless killing intent as he stepped onto the stage. It was Leng Shang, an expert who walked the Path of Killing.

Chapter 1165: Deathly Aura

The Path of Killing was another type of extreme path that was even more extreme than the Path of the Sword; it relied on evolving through killing, and there were no weaklings who walked the Path of Killing.

After Leng Shang stepped onto the arena, the entire scene fell silent; this was a type of respect towards experts, as Leng Shang was one of the three most powerful people on the Ancient Stem Rankings. He had the corresponding strength and fame, and he was admired by countless people.

During his battle with Yin Ruoshi, she had almost lost to him, and he had barely won after eking out a slight advantage.

As he stepped onto the arena, the surrounding atmosphere became quite heavy. The uncovered killing intent radiating from his body made countless people feel as if they had fallen into icy-cold water, and their bodies trembled.

As Leng Shang stepped onto the arena, he drew the blood-red sword at his waist and he coldly looked at Zhao Fu. He did not show any fear towards Zhao Fu at all, and he seemed as if he wanted to kill Zhao Fu, seeming a bit arrogant.

Shing!

Leng Shang did not bother saying anything as he started to attack. He raised his sword and vigorously slashed towards Zhao Fu, sending out a blood-red sword light that seemed like it could slash through everything.

Bang!

At that moment, Zhao Fu's Emperor's Domain once again appeared. However, it was instantly slashed apart by the sword light. This caused Zhao Fu to look quite startled, and he leaned to the side as he avoided the sword light that had cut through the Emperor's Domain. A two-fingers wide and extremely deep sword gash appeared on the ground.

Everyone could not help but marvel at how strong Leng Shang was; he had broken through that Emperor's defenses so easily. In front of Leng Shang, the Emperor did not seem all that great at all, and it seemed quite likely that Leng Shang would win. This made everyone from the Ancient Stem Domain feel quite excited.

Leng Shang was already an expert in the Saint Realm, and he wielded Saint Realm killing intent that was incredibly powerful. It was not something that an ordinary Stage 9 expert could withstand.

The major figures on the viewing platform looked quite interested; Leng Shang's performance was quite surprising, and he seemed much stronger than when he had fought Yin Ruoshi. This was most likely his true strength.

"Do you think this Leng Shang can beat that Emperor?" Huo Yan asked Gu Jian.

Gu Jian coldly replied, "It might be quite difficult; that Emperor still hasn't used his full strength, and those previous battles were just warm-ups to him. This is his first true battle."

Huo Yan looked quite awkward because his battle with Zhao Fu had been said to just be a warm-up for Zhao Fu. However, Leng Shang was indeed much stronger than him.

Zhao Fu's expression had become quite serious because he felt some pressure from Leng Shang, and his cultivation and comprehension were both below his.

Shing!

Zhao Fu grabbed at the air and a gray sword appeared in his hand; it was the Death Disaster Sword, and countless traces of deathly aura spread out.

Boom!

Zhao Fu forcefully slashed out, causing the deathly aura to flood towards Leng Shang like a massive wave.

Leng Shang's pupils constricted as he turned into a blood-red sword light and gave off an immense power as he charged at the wave of deathly aura.

Clang!

A massive clashing sound could be heard as the wave of deathly aura was actually split in half by that blood-red sword light. Leng Shang flashed through in an instant and arrived before Zhao Fu, hacking his sword towards Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu was expressionless, and the 72 Saint Realm Domains were already floating above his head. When Leng Shang attacked, the 72 transparent blood-red orbs turned into 72 blood-red spears, each of them three meters long, and they gave off ferocious power as they shot towards Leng Shang.

Facing the 72 blood-red spears, Leng Shang's expression fell because this was equivalent to 72 Saint Realm experts attacking him.

Leng Shang instantly went on the defensive.

Bang! Bang! Bang...

The blood-red spears brought with them terrifying power as they landed, and Leng Shang continuously dodged as he swung his sword, sending out a large amount of blood-red light. The blood-red spears that he hit were destroyed, resulting in massive gales, and the ground around him continuously crumbled.

At that moment ,Zhao Fu raised the Death Disaster Sword high and vigorously slashed out.

Boom!

A massive gray sword light instantly flashed out towards Leng Shang, tearing the air in two.

Leng Shang's expression fell as he blocked with his blood-red sword in front of his body, but he was still blasted backwards.

After steadying himself, a trace of blood leaked out of Leng Shang's lips as he looked at Zhao Fu seriously.

"That Emperor really hadn't been using his full power; now that he's serious, he's completely different than before," someone said.

Someone else said in shock, "Looks like we underestimated this Emperor!"

The people on the top ten of the Ancient Stem Rankings were all silent because they felt that Zhao Fu's power had not fully been revealed yet.

Boom!

An explosion sounded out as Leng Shang unleashed all of his killing intent, causing a massive wind to sweep out. His body floated into the air as his eyes became blood-red, and his hair and clothes fluttered in the wind.

As this massive wave of killing intent rippled out, everyone felt quite shocked, and their bodies weakened. Even the heavens and earth became slightly blood-red colored.

Now, Leng Shang was like a god of killing, and sensing this intense killing intent, the Killing Sword Intent within Zhao Fu's body started to become restless. How could he allow the Killing Sword Intent to be leaked? Zhao Fu understood that he had to quickly finish this battle before anything unexpected happened.

Zhao Fu stepped forwards and started to unleash all of his power as a black aura flame erupted around his body. The noble, domineering, and powerful Emperor's aura was like waves that smashed against countless people's souls.

Shing!

Leng Shang tilted his sword. The killing intent around him seemed to cause space to freeze, and he shot towards Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu raised the Death Disaster Sword, causing boundless gray light to spread out. A woman appeared behind Zhao Fu; she was extremely beautiful, had a pale face, and wore a palace dress.

Boom!

Zhao Fu's sword descended, and the woman gave off heaven-toppling deathly aura as she charged towards Leng Shang. The two of them collided, and the killing intent from Leng Shang was inundated by the deathly aura, causing Leng Shang to fly backwards.

He crashed onto the ground and coughed up a large mouthful of blood before falling unconscious.

Seeing this, the spectators gulped, feeling quite shocked; was this the Emperor's true strength? He was so powerful!

The major figures on the viewing platforms became quite serious because Zhao Fu's performance had repeatedly surprised them.

"Who else wants to fight?" Zhao Fu gave a confident smile as he spoke loudly. This sort of fighting made him feel quite good, because he was using his own power as opposed to relying on external powers.

Chapter 1166: Emperor's Aura

In most of the battles before, Zhao Fu had either used his Great Qin Seal or Nation Armaments to achieve victory. Now, he realized that he had overly relied on them and had not properly used his own power, which was a shortcoming.

In response to Zhao Fu's challenge, everyone looked at the top three people on the Ancient Stem Rankings. Now that Leng Shang had lost, only they could act.

This time, that Emperor had savagely slapped the Ancient Stem Domain's face again and again. One by one, the Ancient Stem Domain's geniuses had challenged him, and one by one, they had fallen. Who would do something about the Ancient Stem Domain's face?

Luckily, this person was an Emperor who had come from the Heaven Domain, so it was understandable that he had such power. If it was someone else, the Ancient Stem Domain's geniuses would not have the face to see anyone anymore.

Everyone looked to Yin Ruoshi; now that Leng Shang had lost, she was next.

However, Yin Ruoshi lightly shook her head; she was only slightly stronger than Leng Shang, and Leng Shang had lost so decisively against Zhao Fu. She did not have any chance at winning either, so she could only shake her head and express that she would not challenge Zhao Fu.

As such, everyone looked to Gu Jian. Under everyone's gazes, Gu Jian calmly walked up onto the arena.

The surroundings fell into silence as everyone looked at Gu Jian seriously. They hoped that this genius in the Path of the Sword could bring back some of the Ancient Stem Domain's honor.

Boom!

As Gu Jian stood on the arena, a massive sword aura exploded out, piercing the sky. Gu Jian was like a peerless sword, and facing the monstrously powerful Zhao Fu, Gu Jian unleashed all of his power.

Shing, shing, shing...

Gu Jian waved his hand, causing swords to fly out from his body. There were 1,000 or so in total, and each one of them gave off sharp sword light as well as a powerful aura. The lowest grade was Epic grade, and the sword aura that they gave off seemed enough to destroy the heavens and earth.

A sword wind rippled out, causing the ground to be torn by the sword qi. The barrier started to crack, and those around the arena quickly retreated in shock.

Boom!

Gu Jian charged towards Zhao Fu with the 1,000 swords in tow, looking like a river of swords. The space around them could not withstand the sword aura and started to be torn.

Sensing this aura, Zhao Fu felt a sense of crisis. Given that the attack covered such a large area, there was no way for Zhao Fu to dodge, so he could only defend.

Zhao Fu stretched out a hand as the Emperor's Domain expanded out, as did the transparent blood-red orbs. The 72 of them layered together and covered the Emperor's Domain.

Countless traces of eerie aura spread out as six gray compasses also appeared; they were the Six Paths Defensive Barrier.

Boom!

The river of swords ferociously slammed into Zhao Fu's defensive barrier, which started to shatter layer by layer, and Zhao Fu was soon exposed to the attack from the river of swords.

The sharp sword qi easily tore open Zhao Fu's flesh, causing small cuts of appear on Zhao Fu's body.

Bang!

Even though Zhao Fu used his full power to defend, his defensive barrier was still destroyed, and Zhao Fu was sent flying back by the river of swords.

Everyone could not help but feel excited; it was the first time someone had forced the Emperor into such a wretched state and injured him. Moreover, he was not lightly injured either; Gu Jian definitely had a chance to win.

It seemed that this Emperor was not so terrifying; this was understandable because the main requirement of the Ten Thousand Dragon Stage was one's Fate.

This Emperor's natural endowments were naturally exceptional and as an Emperor, the amount of Fate he had would be like an ocean, so everyone was convinced of this. However, the Ancient Stem Rankings was based on strength, and without true strength, all of that was meaningless.

Moreover, from his current performance, that Emperor seemed like he could only rank below Gu Jian. Some had said that he was an existence above the Ancient Stem Domain, but that was evidently an exaggeration.

Seeing Zhao Fu being blasted back by Gu Jian's river of swords, everyone felt sure as to Zhao Fu's strength. They no longer felt as much respect or as much worry because this Emperor was not all that much.

Yin Ruoshi slightly frowned; this Emperor was not as strong as she had expected; perhaps she would have had a chance against him.

A trace of disappointment appeared in Bai Haoran's eyes; it seemed that he would not have to act, as Gu Jian would be enough to deal with that Emperor.

The Elder from the Ten Thousand Dragon Financial Group also looked quite disappointed; he had never thought that this Emperor would fall at a disadvantage against an attack from Gu Jian. However, he was the destined person, so he was still esteemed within the Ten Thousand Dragon Financial Group.

The main reason for this was because Zhao Fu only had Stage 9 Cultivation, while Gu Jian had long since stepped into the Saint Realm; the difference in their cultivations was not just a bit.

The major figures were also slightly surprised; they had been quite excited to see this battle, but the Emperor was evidently incapable of fighting against Gu Jian.

After being blasted backwards, Zhao Fu's body was covered by the river of swords, and he was continuously attacked by the massive sword qi. The sword qi continuously tore at Zhao Fu's body, making him feel immense pain.

"Arghhhh!" Zhao Fu loudly roared as he released all of the power from his Sovereign bloodline. He felt as if his blood was burning, and countless traces of Emperor's aura flowed out, covering the surrounding 1,000 meters.

"Roar! Roar! Roar..." Nine dragon's roars sounded out as a sovereign might weighed down on everyone's bodies, causing them to feel as if their bodies and minds were sinking. Countless people knelt on the ground as they were affected by this Emperor's aura.

Even Bai Haoran and Yin Ruoshi's expressions fell as they felt a power forcing them to kneel. Even the major figures on the viewing platforms felt this, but because their cultivations were too high, they could easily quash this pressure.

Zhao Fu very rarely released the full power of his bloodline; those below the Sovereign bloodline would all be affected.

The Emperor's aura that seemed to be able to cause anything to submit clashed with the river of swords and did not show any weakness at all. Massive gales blew out, and the arena continuously cracked; by now, no one dared to remain around the arena.

Seeing that there was no way of breaking through this Emperor's aura, Gu Jian's gaze became serious as he flew into the sky with the river of swords, which spun around him. The river of swords formed an enormous sword qi vortex, stirring the heavens and earth.

The world seemed to gradually darken as a massive gale blew and lightning flashed. An apocalyptic aura descended, causing people's souls to tremble.

Under this world-destroying sword qi, even Zhao Fu's body slightly trembled. He felt an unprecedented sense of crisis, and the Killing Sword Intent that had been suppressed within his body started to lose control.

A blood-colored sword mark suddenly appeared on Zhao Fu's forehead, and the sword pupils in his eyes shot out a trace of blood-red sword qi towards Gu Jian.

Chapter 1167: Nether Yin Dynasty

Gu Jian's hairs stood on end, and his hands and feet went cold as he sensed this unimaginable danger. He tried to use his sword qi vortex to defend, but the boundless sword qi was instantly dispersed by that trace of blood-red sword qi.

As that blood-red sword qi shot into Gu Jian's body, his body trembled and blood flowed out of his seven orifices. He fell from the air to the ground. No one knew if he was dead or alive.

Before anyone could work out what had happened, the battle had concluded, leaving everyone incredibly confused.

They had just seen a trace of sword qi shoot out of Zhao Fu's eyes, after which everything had concluded. Just what sort of attack was that? Gu Jian had fallen without being able to resist at all.

However, things were not so simple. After falling to the ground, Gu Jian's aura was incredibly weak as if he could die at any moment. The Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master hurried down and checked over Gu Jian's injuries before saying with an ugly expression, "Sword Intent Corrosion!"

The Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master pointed at Gu Jian's forehead, sending white motes of sword light into Gu Jian's body. Gu Jian's wounds gradually stabilized, and the Sect Master let out a sigh of relief.

He then turned to Zhao Fu and said angrily, "This Emperor, don't you think you went too far? You used such domineering sword intent to corrode Gu Jian; you know that would destroy Gu Jian's sword intent and cause him to become a cripple or even die!"

Zhao Fu did not know how to reply. Facing that immense sword qi, the Killing Sword Intent had instinctively reacted. This Killing Sword Intent not only went out of control when facing massive sword intent and killing intent. It had almost gone out of control when he had faced Leng Shang, but he had suppressed it.

Because of the waves caused by the Emperor Killing Sword World, Zhao Fu naturally could not explain this.

Seeing that Zhao Fu was not saying anything, the Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master took this as Zhao Fu backing down and did not pursue the matter. Even though he had some suspicions about Zhao Fu's identity, he had that terrifying Sovereign bloodline, and if he were to fight him, he would definitely be injured.

The Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master picked up Gu Jian and flew back to the viewing platform to start giving Gu Jian treatment.

Only then did everyone realize what had happened; Gu Jian had been corroded by Zhao Fu's sword intent, but Gu Jian was the number one genius in the Path of the Sword in the Ancient Stem Domain. The sword intent that he had comprehended was an extremely terrifying sword intent.

However, he had been corroded by Zhao Fu's sword intent; what did that mean? It meant that Zhao Fu controlled an even more powerful sword intent. Didn't this mean that Zhao Fu was also a Sword Cultivator? After all, no ordinary person could have such monstrous sword intent.

They did not know that Zhao Fu actually was not a Sword Cultivator; it was just that the Killing Sword Intent had fused into his bloodline.

Zhao Fu immediately became unfathomable again, and everyone wondered if this Emperor still had not revealed his true strength. He had been hiding his strength much too well.

Moreover, that sword intent was enough to make such a powerful sword genius like Gu Jian completely defenseless; how could ordinary people win?

Was this the Emperor's true strength? He was strong enough to make people feel terror, and everyone acknowledged that they had underestimated this Emperor.

Yin Ruoshi looked slightly shocked; when that trace of sword qi had shot out, her body had immediately frozen and she had felt a wave of terror. As expected of an Emperor; Yin Ruoshi was utterly convinced now.

The Ten Thousand Dragon Financial Group's Elder silently cursed at himself for having the blurred vision of an old person almost underestimating Zhao Fu's power. The stronger Zhao Fu was, the better it would be for the Ten Thousand Dragon Financial Group.

The major figures on the viewing platform all sank into their own thoughts. All of them felt a sense of threat from that trace of sword qi, and it seemed slightly familiar as well.

Zhao Fu could not help but start to feel anxious because he had accidentally used the Killing Sword Intent's power. If things went poorly, his identity as the Killing Sword Master could be exposed.

"Emperor, I also want to fight with you," a voice sounded out – it was Bai Haoran.

The people in surroundings started talking among themselves, "Bao Haoran's also going to fight? Does he have the confidence to win against that terrifying Emperor?"

“Bai Haoran is the number one genius in our Ancient Stem Domain; if he doesn’t fight, who else can fight? Only he can defeat that Emperor and bring back some face for the Ancient Stem Domain.”

“I think that it’ll be risky; Gu Jian was completely defenseless against that attack just then, so who knows that other power this Emperor is hiding?”

“Our Ancient Stem Domain is such a big place, yet no one can force out that Emperor’s true strength? Isn’t that too laughable?”

Zhao Fu looked at Bai Haoran who walked up onto the arena and suddenly thought of something. As such, he nodded and agreed to his challenge.

Bai Haoran courteously cupped his hands before his expression became serious.

Boom!

A five-colored aura flame appeared around Bai Haoran as massive gales continuously blew outwards. All energy in the heavens and earth seemed to gather towards Bai Haoran – facing the unfathomable Zhao Fu, Bai Haoran did not hesitate to immediately unleash his full power.

Bai Haoran’s eyes had become five-colored, and his aura rose to its peak, causing the space around him to be distorted.

“Heavens and Earth!” Bai Haoran lightly cried out as a five-colored ring of light expanded out. Above the ring of light was a blue sky and white clouds, and below it was lush green grass and trees.

This was like a world-creating ability; Bai Haoran had created his own world, which he was going to use against Zhao Fu.

In front of this boundless power, everyone felt complete acknowledgement. Bai Haoran was a peerless genius in their hearts, the most talented member of the younger generation in the Ancient Stem Domain. Of course, they did not know that Zhao Fu was from the Ancient Stem Domain too.

Everyone held their breaths and focused as they watched the arena, not wanting to miss this shocking battle.

Boom!

Facing the five-colored ring of light that was spreading out towards him, Zhao Fu unleashed a massive flood of ghostly qi that defended against the five-colored ring of light.

Sensing this incredibly ferocious aura, the major figures on the viewing platform started to look quite serious and shocked.

Clang, clang, clang, clang, clang, clang...

Six clanging sounds rang out as six figures giving off terrifying auras appeared around Zhao Fu, causing the atmosphere to become incredibly heavy and filled with an eerie coldness. Those six figures were the Six Paths Demon Images.

After their suspicions were confirmed, the major figures on the viewing platforms looked incredibly shocked. They found that Zhao Fu could actually use the Six Paths Demon Images' power – they were supreme existences in the Underworld, and they were even more terrifying than higher-beings.

This Emperor could actually use their power; his identity far exceeded anything they had expected. The major figures on the viewing platform could not help but feel anxious because this matter now related to the supreme existences of the Underworld.

The King of the Nether Yin Dynasty understood why Zhao Fu could use ghost-type skills and why the ghosts he summoned were so strong. Moreover, the aura from Zhao Fu's body seemed quite familiar and gave him a trace of pressure; it was possible that it was an Emperor bloodline from the Death Race.

This was Zhao Fu's aim, using another power to distract everyone and cover the matter with the Killing Sword Intent. He planned to quickly conclude this battle and leave this place as soon as possible.

Chapter 1168: Ancient Sword Sect Master

Boom! Boom! Boom...

Zhao Fu controlled the Six Paths Demon Images to ferociously attack Bai Haoran. Even though these Six Paths Demon Images were only ten meters tall, their attacks were quite powerful.

The World Domain unleashed by Bai Haoran was almost instantly destroyed by the Six Paths Demon Images.

Seeing this, everyone could not help but inwardly sigh; it seemed that Bai Haoran was going to lose. Perhaps there was no one in the Ancient Stem Domain who was a match for this Emperor.

However, losing to such a powerful Emperor was nothing shameful, and those who lost could take pride in their loss. Now, everyone could not help but feel that Zhao Fu was indeed someone who existed above the Ancient Stem Rankings.

Boom!

The Animal Demon Image blasted open Bai Haoran's World Domain with a punch containing terrifying power, and the other Demon Images started to attack Bai Haoran. In the end, Bai Haoran was defeated without being able to put up much of a fight.

Everyone was not too surprised; they had long since expected this.

Some people suddenly thought of one person in the Ancient Stem Domain who could contend with this Emperor, who was Bai Shengtian, the person who had been taken as an apprentice by a higher-being. He definitely would not be any weaker than this Emperor; he was a one in a thousand years genius, or else he would not have been chosen by a higher-being.

Moreover, after being taken as a disciple by a higher-being, his status would not be inferior to this Emperor, and he would not have to fear an Empire.

Everyone now wanted to see a battle between those two people; this would be the most legendary battle in the Ancient Stem Domain. After all, both people's statuses, aptitude, and power were simply extraordinary.

After winning, Zhao Fu's position rose to number one on the Ancient Stem Rankings, giving off a brilliant light. At the same time, Zhao Fu felt a massive amount of Fate being added to him.

Bai Haoran crawled up from the ground and wiped away the blood at his lips. He was quite convinced as he cupped his hands and said to Zhao Fu, "Thank you for being lenient!"

Zhao Fu courteously returned the gesture. Of course, Zhao Fu could not heavily wound Bai Haoran – the Dao Cultivation Sect was the most powerful Sect in the Ancient Stem Domain, so who would dare to offend them? If Zhao Fu was a true Emperor, he would not have to worry, but he was not.

With the Dao Cultivation Path's power, it could completely obliterate Great Qin without any problems.

After emerging as the victor, Zhao Fu felt quite pleased as he went to collect his rewards. Zhao Fu had mainly fought for the rewards, and each of them was quite useful to him. Zhao Fu was quite thick-skinned as he took the rewards for the top ten places, and he just left behind some Spirit Crystals and medicinal pills as a gesture.

This caused everyone to feel quite speechless, inwardly marveling at how shameless and thick-skinned the Emperor was.

However, his strength and status were evident, so they naturally could not say anything. Moreover, those who had lost their rewards did not care about the rewards that much, and to be able to offer them to an expert like Zhao Fu was quite good as well.

Now, Zhao Fu was undoubtedly the most eye-catching figure in the Ancient Stem Domain; whether it was his status or power, everyone now acknowledged him.

After taking the rewards, Zhao Fu planned to leave. After all, he had been worried about the Killing Sword Intent he had unintentionally released earlier. As such, it would be best to leave as soon as possible.

"Arghhhhhh..." A cry suddenly rang out and everyone looked towards the viewing platforms, where the cry had come from.

Gu Jian's body gave off a blood-red light, and his face was twisted in pain as he felt as if his body was being torn apart by countless swords. The Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master next to him looked extremely worried; he found that he could not suppress that berserk sword intent.

Just what kind of sword intent was this? Even with his cultivation and comprehension of the Path of the Sword, he could not suppress it.

Seeing his most beloved disciple in such pain, the Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master started to panic. He hurriedly tried all sorts of methods to try to suppress that Sword Intent Corrosion.

Shing! Shing! Shing...

Swords flew out from within the Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master's body and floated around Gu Jian, giving off intense sword lights before slowly fusing into Gu Jian's body.

Kill! Kill! Kill...

Within Gu Jian's mind, the blood-red sword qi also gave off an intense blood-red light and corroded Gu Jian's soul. The sword light from outside surrounded this blood-red sword qi, trying to get rid of it.

However, the blood-red sword qi was extremely resilient, and the attacks of the sword light from outside were like cotton, completely useless. Instead, the sword light from outside was assimilated by the blood-red sword qi.

This was sword intent that was enough to kill gods. Even though it was only a slight trace, it was not something that an ordinary person could deal with.

Zhao Fu felt that the situation was quite grim, and he turned into a ray of light as he flew over the horizon.

The Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master felt immense anger and heartache, and he wanted to chase after Zhao Fu for hurting his beloved disciple like this.

Shing!

The Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master flicked his wrist, causing a white sword light containing immense power to instantly shoot out. It flashed through the air and was about to hit the escaping Zhao Fu.

In that moment, Zhao Fu felt a massive sense of danger. He immediately unleashed his defenses, wanting to block this attack.

Bang!

A massive sound rang out as Zhao Fu was blasted flying by that sword light, crashing 100 meters away and coughing up a large mouthful of blood.

All of the spectators were completely dumbfounded, they never thought that the Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master would suddenly attack Zhao Fu.

The major figures on the viewing platform were also quite confused, and they looked towards the Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master. They did not understand why he had attacked; with his cultivation and status, why would he bully a member of the younger generation

The Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master's expression was cold as he icily gazed at Zhao Fu. He had seen Zhao Fu trying to escape, and because the situation was quite dire, he had chosen to attack.

However, he did not regret this because Zhao Fu had hurt his beloved disciple like this. Because of that blood-red sword qi, Gu Jian might go crazy and become a monster that only knew how to kill. If that happened, Gu Jian's life would be over, and all of his pain-staking efforts over the years would be wasted.

"Hmph! This Sect Master doesn't care if you're some Emperor; I'm going to teach you a lesson today. If anything happens to Gu Jian, This Sect Master won't spare your life!"

From the abnormalities on the Ancient Stem Rankings and from the way Zhao Fu acted, it was possible that he was not a true Emperor.

Emperors could cause countless people to feel fear because they wielded terrifying power and an Empire stood behind them.

An Empire had to devour 1,000 worlds, which was almost the entirety of the Ancient Stem Domain. The might of an Empire was not something a small Domain could compare to.

Zhao Fu endured the pain as he got up, looking at the Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master with fury. He felt immense humiliation, but he endured it; with his current strength, he was not a match for him.

All that Zhao Fu wanted to do right now was to leave this place and repay the favour ten times over in the future. If he died here, everything would be over.

The Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master gazed at Zhao Fu vehemently, feeling a trace of hatred. There was now enmity between the two of them, and this would mean more problems in the future. The Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master could not help but think about the blood that ran in Zhao Fu's body and the fact that he had reached the top of the Ancient Stem Rankings.

Chapter 1169: Ten Thousand Dragon Financial Group Elder

If this person was not killed, he would definitely become a great danger in the future. Thinking about that, the Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master's eyes danced with a trace of killing intent. However, he was wary of Zhao Fu's Sovereign bloodline; if he killed Zhao Fu, that Empire would definitely destroy the Ancient Sword Sect.

Even though Zhao Fu only had a Sovereign bloodline, what if he really was the Emperor of an Empire? If it wasn't for his Sovereign bloodline, the Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master would not have held back just then and would have immediately killed Zhao Fu without any hesitation.

After seeing this scene, the ordinary people did not even dare to breathe loudly, and of course, they could not stand up for Zhao Fu. Even though there were often injuries or deaths in fights, for Zhao Fu to injure Gu Jian like that, the Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master teaching him a lesson was understandable.

However, the Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master relying on his powerful cultivation to bully Zhao Fu, someone from the younger generation, was quite shameless.

Regardless, the Ancient Sword Sect was the number two Sect in the Ancient Stem Domain and was the number three faction; with such strength, who dared to say anything?

The major figures on the viewing platforms merely frowned and did not plan to do anything. After all, Zhao Fu was not one of them, so why would they interfere?

This was the disadvantage of not having a faction to rely on; no matter how talented someone was, without a faction supporting them, anyone could bully them as they wished.

The expression of the Ten Thousand Dragon Financial Group's Elder was quite unsightly. Zhao Fu was extremely important to their Ten Thousand Dragon Financial Group, yet he was being treated like this. The situation was quite bad, and he immediately sent people back to report.

He then smiled and walked over and cupped his hands as he said, "The Ten Thousand Dragon Financial Group will give its all to help Gu Jian recover; please cease your anger, Sect Master. This is the Ten Thousand Dragon Financial Group's VIP, so we hope that Sect Master will not pursue this matter."

The Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master's expression was cold as he directly ignored the Elder and considered whether or not he should kill Zhao Fu.

"Arghhh!" An extremely pained and wretched howl sounded out as Gu Jian violently twisted on the ground and blood poured out of his seven orifices.

The Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master hardened his heart and pointed towards Zhao Fu.

Boom!

A massive sword light tore through the sky, bringing with it a massive sword wind as it flew towards Zhao Fu.

Seeing that the Ancient Sword Sect had decided to kill Zhao Fu, the people in the surroundings hurriedly retreated to get away from Zhao Fu in order to avoid being caught up.

Zhao Fu roared; because of his fights with the various geniuses, he had used up a lot of his strength. He could barely use the Six Paths Demon Images' power right now.

Boom!

Six massive gray orbs of ghostly qi appeared around Zhao Fu as the Six Paths Demon Images appeared. They each stretched out a hand, and the Six Paths Defensive Barrier appeared.

Bang!

A massive sound exploded out as the sword light smashed against the Six Paths Defensive Barrier like a bolt of lightning. The Six Paths Defensive Barrier instantly shattered, and Zhao Fu used the Six paths Demon Images to block in front of him. However, he was still unable to fully stop the sword light.

Zhao Fu was once again blasted flying and rolled a few times on the ground before stopping. His clothes had been torn to shreds by the sword qi, and there were long and thin gashes on his body, from which red blood flowed out.

Now, everyone saw Zhao Fu's appearance; that handsome face, noble and overbearing aura, and those strange eyes.

"Who would have thought that this Emperor would be so handsome; I like," Jiu Xiaoyun said in a daze as she stared at Zhao Fu.

Next to her, Qing Murou lightly harrumphed, "You vixen, he's going to be killed and yet you're saying such things; are you going into heat again? If you want him to live, you can ask your Kingdom to act."

Jiu Xiaoyun rolled her eyes and said somewhat condescendingly "Little girl, you haven't matured yet, so it's only natural that you don't have good taste in men. However, it's impossible for me to save him because there's no reason to offend the Ancient Sword Sect just for him."

Bai Haoran could not help but look to his master on the viewing platform. The Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master was going to kill the number one genius on the Ancient Stem Rankings, and this would not look too good.

If that happened, who would still dare to participate in the Ancient Stem Banquet? If the number one placed person was killed, the Ancient Stem Domain's reputation would take a big blow, and it would become a laughingstock to the other Domains.

However, now that the Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master had acted and Zhao Fu could barely resist, Bai Haoran naturally could do nothing and could only look to his master.

Only the Sect Master of the Dao Cultivation Sect could suppress an expert like the Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master; no ordinary person would be able to do such a thing.

However, the Dao Cultivation Sect's Sect Master did not show any intention of getting involved. He had seen the sword qi shot out from Zhao Fu's eyes, as well as the blood-red light shining from Gu Jian's body. He had fallen into his thoughts as if he was waiting for something.

Seeing this, the major figures on the viewing platforms did not show any intention of getting involved. In fact, some people hoped that the Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master would kill Zhao Fu as soon as possible because Zhao Fu's potential was simply too great and he was not one of them. It was best to get rid of such a person as soon as possible, or else he might become a threat to them.

Some people felt that this was quite a pity, as Zhao Fu was an exceptional genius, yet he was going to fall in such a place.

Blood continuously leaked out of Zhao Fu's lips, and he struggled to get up from the ground.

The Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master coldly harrumphed; Zhao Fu's potential was immense and Zhao Fu might surpass him in the future. However, before he had developed, he was just like livestock that he could kill at any moment.

Shing!

The Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master swiped out with his finger, and a sharp sword flew out, shining with an incredibly sharp sword light as it circled around him. An immense sword intent spread out, causing everyone to feel as if they had fallen into an abyss, and their bodies instinctively trembled.

The Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master was preparing a fatal blow, wanting to kill Zhao Fu right here. Under this blow, Zhao Fu barely had any chances of surviving.

However, just as the Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master was about to attack, a massive saber image containing ferocious saber qi chopped towards him. It was an attack from the Ten Thousand Dragon Financial Group's Elder.

Zhao Fu was someone that the Ten Thousand Dragon Financial Group greatly valued, and it was them who had invited him to the Ancient Stem Banquet. Moreover, Zhao Fu was an Elder in the Ten Thousand Dragon Financial Group and was one of them. Seeing that the Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master had decided to kill Zhao Fu, the Elder had to act.

Facing the incoming saber image, the Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master was quite disdainful and waved his finger towards that Elder. The sword floating around him spun and shot towards that Elder.

Swish!

A sharp sword light flashed out soundlessly and incredibly quickly. The saber image was instantly crushed, and the Ten Thousand Dragon Financial Group's Elder's body froze before collapsing into countless bits of flesh.

Even though this Elder had Saint Realm Cultivation, in front of the Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master, he was nothing. The Earth Realm was on a completely different level to the Saint Realm.

Firstly, the difficulty of reaching the Earth Realm was dozens of times more difficult than reaching the Saint Realm, and it took much more time; some people would not reach that stage in their entire life. This was a gap in strength that could not be made up for, and it was like comparing a lion to a rabbit.

Chapter 1170: Bronze Sword

"Arghhh!" Zhao Fu glared at the Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master as he furiously roared. He had been chatting with that Elder this whole time and their relationship had been quite good. However, that Elder had now died because of him, causing Zhao Fu to feel incredibly angry.

Boom!

A heaven-shaking aura exploded out, sending out an intense gale. Zhao Fu did not hold anything back and unleashed his Nation Armament's power.

The people in the surroundings looked terrified as they retreated because this power was simply too great. It was something that they could not endure, and the intense wind could cause some people to be blown away like pebbles.

The light dimmed and clouds quickly swirled as a massive aura covered the entire scene.

This was not the Nation Armament of an Empire, and seeing this, many people let out a sigh of relief. With the power of an Empire's Nation Armament, it was possible to blast apart even the sky, and those who were here would be doomed.

Shing! Shing! Shing...

Sword hums tore through the sky as Zhao Fu spread out his hands and twelve massive bronze swords appeared around him, giving off a dazzling bronze light. They contained an incredibly dense aura of killing and conquering.

Boom!

Zhao Fu pushed out with both hands, causing the twelve bronze swords to fly towards the Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master with terrifying power; the power they contained seemed to be able to twist space itself.

Facing the terrifying 12 bronze swords, the Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master condescendingly laughed and grabbed at the air, and a shining sword appeared in his hand.

Boom!

The Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master vigorously slashed out, causing a massive white crescent to tear through the air. It contained shocking power as it blasted back the incoming bronze swords.

"You want to harm This Sect Master with a Nation Armament like that? What a joke." After speaking, the Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master once again slashed out.

Boom!

The sword light turned into a massive white bird that spread its wings and gave off a terrifying and sharp aura as it charged towards Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu quickly dodged to the side, and the massive white bird landed where he had just been. An enormous explosion blasted out, causing a sharp sword wind to spread out, and Zhao Fu was sent flying.

A gigantic crater that was 100 meters deep and 1,000 meters wide opened up in the ground, causing countless people to retreat in fear in order to not to be caught up.

Within the crater, Zhao Fu coughed up a few mouthfuls of blood and looked at the Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master in the air. His expression was quite unsightly; how was this person so terrifying? Even relying on his Nation Armament was not enough.

The people on the stage had all retreated to the outer boundaries. Looking at Zhao Fu within the crater, Bing Qixue shook his head and sighed; he was completely powerless, as the people from his Kingdom were not willing to help either.

From the Nation Armament that Zhao Fu had just used, it was likely that he was not the Emperor of an Empire. After all, that Nation Armament's aura had completely fused with Zhao Fu's aura.

This meant that Zhao Fu was only an early stage King; only an early stage King could have such perfect fusion with his Nation Armament.

Since Zhao Fu was not a true Emperor, everyone's worries disappeared; killing Zhao Fu would just be like killing an ant. That was why the Ice Origin Kingdom did not bother acting, or else there was a chance they could have stepped in to save Zhao Fu.

Huo Yan felt quite anxious and went to where his Sect was, trying to convince them to save Zhao Fu, or else he would lose a strong opponent. Even though he knew that he was not a match for Zhao Fu at all, he could not bear to see a genius like him fall here.

However, the people from his Sect ignored him, saying, “This person will be too dangerous in the future; it’s best for us to not get involved. Whether he lives or dies, it’s unrelated to us. Even if he takes revenge in the future, he won’t take revenge against us.”

Since his Sect was not willing to help, there was nothing else that Huo Yan could do; he could only watch as Zhao Fu was going to be killed.

The King of the Nether Yin Dynasty, a cold-looking middle-aged man stared at Zhao Fu closely as he thought to himself. There was Zhao Fu’s Death Race Emperor bloodline, as well as the Six Paths Demon Images.

The Bear Mountain Kingdom’s Third Prince had returned to his father’s side and said some things, but the King did not say anything.

Yin Ruoshi also returned to where her Sect was, a look of pity in her eyes. This person could have become famous in hundreds of Domains, causing her to sigh. Facing the Ancient Sword Sect’s Sect Master’s attacks, he was dead without a doubt, and no one would be able to save him.

She had talked with her Sect Master to give her opinion, but the Heavenly Music Sect’s Sect Master did not say anything.

Bai Haoran silently stood beside his master. Even though he was not sure why his master was not doing anything, he definitely had his own reasons, so Bai Haoran could not say anything and silently watched.

At the same time, he felt quite sad that Zhao Fu was doomed to die. He had thought that perhaps his big brother could defeat Zhao Fu, but there would not be this opportunity in the future.

Shing!

A massive sword hum sounded out as the Ancient Sword Sect’s Sect Master once again attacked. He raised his sword and slashed down, releasing an enormous white sword arc that was 1,000 meters tall, giving off shocking sounds.

Facing such a powerful attack, Zhao Fu could not block and could only dodge.

Boom!!

The terrifying white sword arc easily cut open a 10,000 meter long sword gash on the stage, and even though Zhao Fu had dodged the main attack, the sword qi released from it still sent him flying. He crashed into the side of a crater, causing it to crack, before he fell to the bottom of the crater.

The Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master came above the crater looked at Zhao Fu lying at the bottom. He said condescendingly, "Your future was limitless, but you're going to die here today. You can only blame yourself for injuring This Sect Master's disciple."

He once again raised his sword, preparing to deal the final blow to Zhao Fu.

"Arghhhh!!" A roar shook the surroundings. Under this immense threat of death, Zhao Fu did not hold anything back anymore. No matter if it was his Nation Armament's power, the Six Paths Demon Images' power or his Sovereign bloodline's power, he released all of it.

In the distance, countless traces of Fate gathered towards the Great Qin City, and an ocean of Fate poured into the Nation Armament.

Boom!

Within the crater, a massive black flame shot into the sky, causing the sun and moon to dim, and a shocking energy spread out, causing everyone's faces to fall.

The power from this Nation Armament was enough to rival an entire world's power, and it could contend against experts of their level.

Shing! Shing! Shing...

Massive sword hums sounded out within the crater, and a powerful bronze light shone through the black flames. The twelve massive bronze swords contained terrifying power as they shot towards the Ancient Sword Sect's Sect Master.