

The Lord 1211

Chapter 1211: Yu Ling

A few days later, Zhao Fu came to a courtyard where Yu Ling was playing and Yu Qingshui was sitting by the side. There was a blush on her face as she thought about something.

Zhao Fu walked towards Yu Ling. After hearing the golden dragon's explanation, he understood what the Thousand World Constitution was.

The Thousand World Constitution was an extremely powerful spatial constitution that innately gave one powerful spatial abilities. It allowed one to break through all barriers and teleport at will. Those with Thousand World Constitutions could easily cross worlds, and they could even travel to the Underworld below and Godly Spirit World above.

Even higher-beings found it quite difficult to capture those with Thousand World Constitutions unless they could deal a severe injury in one blow. Otherwise, they could easily break through even the spatial restrictions of a higher-being.

Zhao Fu was quite shocked about this ability. Of course, because the boy was still too young and had not unleashed his true power, Zhao Fu wanted to properly nurture him. During key times he would be able to have great effects.

Seeing Zhao Fu arrive, the boy leapt into Yu Qingshui's arms in fear and said in a small voice, "Mum, that bad guy's here again."

Only then did Yu Qingshui come back to her senses. Seeing Zhao Fu walk in, her face became even redder, and she lightly patted Yu Ling's head as she said, "That's Great Qin's Majesty, you can't call him a bad guy anymore, or the consequences will be severe."

Yu Ling obediently nodded. He understood that his big brother, as well as the entire Fish Scale world, seemed to have submitted to this person, so he could not say anything bad about him anymore.

"We greet Your Majesty." Yu Qingshui brought Yu Ling over and paid their respects to Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu nodded and cut to the chase immediately, “We want to bring Yu Ling away from here and have someone properly nurture him.”

Yu Qingshui felt quite hesitant and said, “Your Majesty, Ling’Er is still quite young; how about waiting a few years?”

Hearing that Zhao Fu wanted to take him away, Yu Ling hurriedly hugged Yu Qingshui and said, “Mum, I don’t want to leave you.”

Zhao Fu thought about it before saying, “You don’t know how dangerous the situation outside is. Yu Ling has a Thousand World Constitution and should be nurtured as soon as possible. This will be good for him too; if he’s able to release the power of his Thousand World Constitution, very few people in this world will be able to harm him.

“If you will miss each other too much, Yu Ling can continue to live here; he’ll study in the morning and return in the afternoon.”

Yu Qingshui looked quite confused as she asked, “Your Majesty, what is a Thousand World Constitution?”

Zhao Fu originally did not know what a Thousand World Constitution was either, and he had only found out after asking the golden dragon. As someone from the Legacy Lands, it was only natural that Yu Qingshui did not know. She only knew that Yu Ling naturally had powerful spatial abilities.

After hearing her question, Zhao Fu briefly explained the Thousand World Constitution.

Yu Qingshui had never thought that Yu Ling’s constitution would be so powerful, so she quickly agreed. With Great Qin’s help, Yu Ling would be able to reach his potential, and she would not have to worry about him in the future.

“Mum!” Seeing that Yu Qingshui wanted to send him off, Yu Ling yelled angrily.

Yu Qingshui started to comfort Yu Ling, explaining to him the importance of this matter, as well as that he could come back every day; they would not be completely separated.

Only then did Yu Ling obediently agree.

Zhao Fu gave a satisfied smile and prepared to bring Yu Ling away, but Yu Qingshui called Zhao Fu and had Yu Ling play by the side for a while.

Yu Ling did not understand, but he looked at his blushing mother and unquestioningly ran off to play.

Yu Qingshui watched Yu Ling leave before saying gratefully, “Your Majesty, thank you for valuing Xuan’Er and Ling’Er so much and nurturing them.”

Zhao Fu calmly replied, “Since they have such good aptitude and belong to Great Qin now, We will do Our best to nurture them.”

Seeing Yu Qingshui’s blushing face and sensing that there was something else on her mind, Zhao Fu asked, “Is there anything else?”

Yu Qingshui’s red was completely red as she replied, “I don’t know why, but very often I’ll fantasize about doing it with Your Majesty. Has Your Majesty not gotten rid of that black qi in my body?”

Zhao Fu felt quite startled and had her stand up. Six orbs of demonic qi appeared on his hand and he pressed them towards her abdomen.

As the six orbs of demonic qi entered her body, Yu Qingshui lost the strength in her body and Zhao Fu caught her with one arm.

Yu Qingshui lay in Zhao Fu’s embrace, and smelling Zhao Fu’s scent, her breathing started to become ragged. Her consciousness became somewhat hazy and she kissed Zhao Fu as her hands stretched down towards Zhao Fu’s lower body.

By now, Zhao Fu had once again suppressed the Six Desires Demonic Qi within Yu Qingshui’s body, causing her to come back to her senses. She looked incredibly embarrassed as she let go and quickly left Zhao Fu’s embrace.

Zhao Fu calmly replied, “We have completely suppressed the Six Desires Demonic Qi within your body; this won’t happen in the future.”

Thinking about what had just happened, Yu Qingshui's face became incredibly red, and her beat incredibly quickly, causing her breathing to become rough. She nodded but could not say anything.

Zhao Fu called over Yu Ling and planned to take him to leave.

Yu ling ran over and saw his mother's red face and asked in concern, "Mum, what happened?"

How could she tell Yu Ling what had just happened? Thankfully, Zhao Fu had suppressed that feeling within her body, as if she did that kind of thing in front of Yu Ling, she would not be able to face anyone in future.

Yu Qingshui shook her head and smiled as she said, "Mum's fine, don't worry. You can go with His Majesty now, make sure you listen to him."

Yu Ling looked at his mother and lightly nodded.

Following this, Zhao Fu left with Yu Ling and brought him to people to train him. He also prepared all sorts of cultivation tools for him, all of which had powerful spatial attributes.

Yu Qingshui watched as Zhao Fu left with Yu Ling. Even though her mind was clear, she felt the reaction within her body becoming stronger and stronger. She embarrassedly ran into her room, after which loud moans could be heard.

At the same time, within another room, the Ancient Sword Sect's Madam twisted and turned on the bed, her hand moving about as she made similar sounds.

Lin Yan'Er was the same, and her reactions were even more intense.

A few days later, Zhao Fu went to check on Yu Ling to see how he was developing. The strength of his aura had been increasing steadily.

Zhao Fu saw over 100 arrows shooting towards Yu Ling, but facing such an attack, Yu Ling did not seem afraid at all. He stretched out a little hand and a formless barrier spread out.

The arrows were instantly sent flying back. Zhao Fu had observed carefully, and saw that in an instant, the arrows had disappeared, and in the very next instant, they had shot out from where Yu Lin was. It was as if he had twisted space and shot the arrows back.

To have such capabilities in just a few days, Zhao Fu was extremely shocked. It seemed that Yu Ling had great potential, perhaps even surpassing his big brother Yu Xuan. He was comparable to Zhao Sha, and since they were both kids, perhaps they could become friends.

Chapter 1212: Desolate God

Zhao Fu smiled as he continued to watch. Next was using space to teleport Yu Ling to various places incredibly quickly, as if he had created clones.

Following this, Zhao Fu had Yu Ling stop and handed him a few candies made out of rare materials, and Yu Ling happily took them and smiled as he thanked Zhao Fu.

After getting to know Zhao Fu more, Yu Ling was not afraid of Zhao Fu anymore, and he seemed to see Zhao Fu like a big brother.

Zhao Fu smiled as he patted his head and found that Yu Ling was actually quite likeable.

At that moment, a soldier came up and reported, “Your Majesty, some things have happened at the Desolate God Temple.”

Hearing this, Zhao Fu nodded and went to the Desolate God Temple. There was blood-red light coming out and shooting into the sky, giving off a bloodthirsty aura. It was incredibly ferocious and could harm people, so no one dared to get close.

Zhao Fu unleashed his Emperor’s Domain, blocked off that bloodthirsty aura, and walked into the Desolate God Temple.

A figure giving off intense blood-red light appeared in front of Zhao Fu. It was a woman, but it was difficult to tell if the figure was a man or woman. However, the figure was quite well-rounded. It wore blood-red clothes and gave off a powerful godly spirit aura.

Seeing Zhao Fu arrive, she raised her head and said, “Are you the ruler of this place? Mere mortal, why do you not prostrate yourself in front of This God? Are you not afraid of This God punishing you?”

Zhao Fu could not help but laugh. However, this made sense – how could proud existences like godly spirits be willing to easily submit to others?

The godly spirits that Great Qin had nurtured in the past were not true godly spirits. For example, the Light God was nurtured from a remnant Divinity, which was why it had submitted to Great Qin so easily.

However, this Desolate God was not the same; she was an ancient godly spirit and had a complete Divinity. Even though she was not fully mature, her power was still quite terrifying, so she naturally would not submit to Great Qin so easily.

Seeing that Zhao Fu did not take her seriously at all, she said angrily, “Lowly mortal, you’re seeking death. You dare offend This God?”

Boom!

A massive sound could be heard as the Desolate God punched out, sending a powerful blast towards Zhao Fu. The surroundings were affected, and some of the ground and walls were ripped off.

Zhao Fu coldly laughed and took out the Death Race Sword and swung it. A gray sword light flashed out, splitting that blast in two, which then turned into wind and dissipated.

The Desolate God’s expression changed; she had never thought that Zhao Fu would be so powerful.

Zhao Fu coldly harrumphed, “You’re just a godly spirit that has died for who knows how long; do you really think you’re a true godly spirit? Even if you were a true godly spirit, We would not be afraid of you and would still be able to kill you.”

The Desolate God felt humiliated and roared, exploding out with a powerful aura and shot towards Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu did not move, and the golden pupil in his left eye started to spin. Chains shot out from the air, binding the Desolate God in the air.

The Desolate God vigorously struggled and shouted, “Lowly mortal, let go of This God, or This God will have you die a horrible death!”

Seeing that it still dared to talk with this attitude, a cold look appeared in Zhao Fu’s eyes. A few blood-red arcs of lightning travelled along the chains and hit the Desolate God, causing her to howl in pain.

Zhao Fu had used the God-Killer profession’s power, which had fused into his Emperor profession. Under normal circumstances, he very rarely used this power because he did not often fight with godly spirits.

Now, the God-Killer’s power was incredibly suited to tormenting the Desolate God.

A while later, the Desolate God started to give in, saying, “Despicable mortal, if you let This God go, This God won’t punish you anymore.”

Hearing these words, Zhao Fu was dissatisfied and increased the intensity of the lightning, causing the Desolate God to howl even louder. It twisted as it tried to escape the chains, and its aura became weaker.

The Desolate God could not withstand this pain and cried out, “Alright, mortal, don’t torment This God any longer; if you’re willing to worship This God, This God will give you unimaginable benefits!”

“Hah?” Zhao Fu was quite surprised; this Desolate God wanted him to worship it? How was that possible? He had killed godly spirits before, and it should be godly spirits prostrating themselves at his feet.

As such, he continued to increase the intensity of the lightning.

The Desolate God continuously cried out, and her facial features were incredibly distorted as she weakly struggled and said feebly, “This God is willing to submit, don’t torture This God anymore.”

Zhao Fu still was not satisfied as he thought to its arrogant attitude from before. As such, he said, “You should be addressing Us as ‘master!’”

“No!” the Desolate God cried out; it refused to say such a humiliating thing.

Zhao Fu did not say anything and continued to torment the Desolate God. In the end, she could not bear it anymore and cried out, “Master!”

Only then was Zhao Fu satisfied and let her down, asking, “What were those unimaginable benefits you talked about before?”

Zhao Fu had kept that in mind and was curious as to what they were.

The Desolate God was still somewhat angry, having to call a mortal ‘master.’ This was the greatest humiliation of her life, so she did not reply.

Zhao Fu prepared to start using the God-Killer profession’s power again, scaring the Desolate God to quickly say, “If you help me recover my divine power, I can help you enter the Desolate God World and allow you to become my Divine Guard.”

“That’s it?” Zhao Fu felt quite disappointed. Who wanted to become her Divine Guard? Zhao Fu was not interested at all.

Seeing that Zhao Fu did not care at all, the Desolate God angrily called out, “Don’t look down on my Divine Guard! They’re able to control Blood God Demons which are incredibly terrifying. An ant like you definitely hasn’t seen them before.”

Hearing this tone, Zhao Fu could not help but want to use the God-Killer profession’s power again.

The golden dragon suddenly said, “I’ve heard of the Blood God Demons before; they’re an incredibly terrifying type of monster. It was said that only some Desolate Gods can create these monsters.”

Zhao Fu paused and asked the golden dragon, “What are those Blood God Demons? Are they very strong?”

The golden dragon answered earnestly, “That’s right! The Blood God Demons are monsters created from a god’s blood, and they are extremely ferocious and evil. They can suck a person’s blood dry from thousands of meters away, and are extremely difficult to kill.

“They don’t have a set form and can transform into all sorts of creatures, and they can even live as a parasite within someone’s body without them realizing it.

“Moreover, because they have god’s blood, they have powerful suppression towards countless low-grade creatures and races. Those who meet Blood God Demons can only be slaughtered. Moreover, Blood God Demons are a forbidden technique within the Godly Spirit World, and many godly spirits fear them.”

Zhao Fu felt delighted and looked at the Desolate God. He had struck gold this time!

Chapter 1213: Blood God Demon

This Desolate Blood Divinity was the number one reward at the Ancient Stem Banquet, so it naturally was not ordinary.

“Hurry up and hand over your method for creating Blood God Demons!” Zhao Fu looked at the Desolate God as countless arcs of lightning danced around in his hand and spoke with a menacing tone.

The Desolate God looked at the lightning in Zhao Fu’s hand in fear and said, “It’s useless even if I tell you; without This God’s power, it’ll be impossible for you to create them. Also, they can only be controlled by Divine Guards, or they can go out of control at any time.”

“Arghhh!!” the lightning in Zhao Fu’s hands flew out and landed on the Desolate God’s body, causing her to scream.

“Are you going to tell me or not? Also, watch your tone – you know what to call me,” Zhao Fu said as he coldly harrumphed.

The Desolate God was incredibly angry and gripped both of her hands together, almost starting to fight with Zhao Fu again.

However, she clearly knew that with her current strength, she was not a match for Zhao Fu at all. Moreover, the aura that Zhao Fu gave off was very powerful and very dangerous; he seemed like the King of a massive Kingdom.

Zhao Fu's terrifying eyes looked at the Desolate God, and the golden pupil in his left eye started to spin. Clanging sounds rang out, and chains were about to shoot out.

The Desolate God hurriedly stretched her hands in front of her and cried out, "This God will tell you! Don't do that!"

Zhao Fu lightly harrumphed and withdrew the chains and said, "Say it then. We are quite busy and don't have time to waste with you. If you don't perform well, We will refine you."

Hearing that Zhao Fu would refine her, the Desolate God immediately became much more obedient and said, "The core of Blood God Demons is Desolate God Blood, and ordinary Desolate God Blood is not enough; it has to be a high-grade Desolate God Blood, which is Desolate God Royal Blood.

"This God has the Desolate God Royal Bloodline, which is extremely prestigious. God Royal Bloodlines are Kings among even godly spirits, and they are extremely terrifying. A minor figure like you wouldn't understand. It's more powerful than even some Emperor Bloodlines."

The Desolate God had started off quite seriously, but when she spoke about her bloodline, she could not help but become prideful.

Boom!

A massive Emperor's aura, giving off a sovereign atmosphere, pressed down towards the Desolate God. In front of this aura, it seemed that all creatures had to submit.

This caused the Desolate God to feel quite startled, and her face became incredibly pale. Her body went weak as she looked at Zhao Fu, who was giving off this Emperor's aura, in shock. She had never thought that Zhao Fu had a Sovereign Bloodline, which suppressed even her bloodline.

That was definitely a bloodline even more terrifying than her Desolate God Royal Bloodline, or else it would not be able to suppress her bloodline.

“Who’s a minor figure? Whose bloodline is lower?” Zhao Fu looked at her as he said somewhat mockingly.

The Desolate God dissatisfiedly mumbled, “So what if you have a high-grade bloodline!”

Boom!

Zhao Fu heard those words clearly and the Emperor’s aura became even more powerful as it weighed down on the Desolate God.

The Desolate God was given a big fright and hurriedly cried out, “Master, I was wrong!”

Zhao Fu lightly harrumphed and said, “Keep going about the Blood God Demons. If you don’t watch yourself, We really will refine you.”

The Desolate God ground her teeth and said obediently, “The core ingredient is Desolate God Royal Blood, and they also require all sorts of other blood. The Desolate God must then invoke Evil God Power; if anyone else does it, they will receive backlash.”

“Also, Evil God Power is a type of power that fallen godly spirits can use, and it’s extremely evil. As such, even Desolate Gods cannot control the Blood God Devils that they create, so they need Divine Guards.

“Blood God Demons have a number limit and are correlated to a Desolate God’s power. The more powerful a Desolate God is, the more Blood God Demons they can create.”

After hearing this, Zhao Fu thought about it carefully. Of course, it was better to have more powerful things. Moreover, without the Desolate God, they would not be able to create these Blood God Demons.

“Can you create them now?” Zhao Fu asked.

The Desolate God was quite angry as she thought to herself, “If This God could create them, would I still have to fear you? This God would beat you flat in just a few minutes!”

However, she did not dare to say such words, and she instead said earnestly, “Master, my power has not recovered yet. I’ve only just reawakened and don’t have very great power, so I need large amounts of faith energy.”

Zhao Fu nodded and said, “Great Qin currently has 150 billion people, who can provide a large amount of faith energy for you. However, you must serve Great Qin.”

The Desolate God was somewhat shocked; she had never thought that Zhao Fu would be the ruler of such a big Kingdom. The amount of faith energy from 150 billion people was massive, and she would be able to quickly regain her strength. When that time came, she would be able to return to the Godly Spirit World.

Thinking about that, the Desolate God happily smiled and said, “Thank you master, I will definitely serve Great Qin loyally!”

However, inside, she thought, “After I regain my power, I’ll teach him a lesson and have him call me master one million – no – one hundred million times.”

“Is that so?” Zhao Fu said as he smiled.

The Desolate God gave an innocent smile, seeming incredibly harmless as she nodded.

Zhao Fu smiled as he said, “Then come over here!”

The Desolate God immediately had a bad premonition, but before she could react, chains shot out from the air. She punched away ten or so of them, but she was still bound up in the end.

Zhao Fu’s smile became cold as he stretched out a hand and a black orb of light giving off terrifying power floated out from his hand. This orb of light condensed a large amount of power from the God-Killer profession, and it could deal a massive amount of damage to godly spirits.

The Desolate God was given a big fright and cried out, “Master, I was wrong! I’ll definitely serve Great Qin wholeheartedly.”

Zhao Fu ignored her words and sent that orb of light into her body.

The Desolate God closed her eyes, looking incredibly afraid, and she braced herself for immense pain. However, after entering her body, the orb of light did not do anything and turned into restrictive power that spread out.

The Desolate God’s behavior from the start made it so that Zhao Fu could not trust her at all. As such, he had to set down restrictions within her body to stop her from doing anything treacherous.

The Desolate God was quite dissatisfied as she sensed the restrictions within her body, feeling that her days would be quite pitiful in the future. She would have to obey that person or be punished, causing her to think, “This person’s a piece of trash. This God will remember this.”

Following this, Zhao Fu returned to the palace and asked about the Fish Scale world. Great Qin had conquered the Fish Scale world, but only initially, and it did not have full control yet. It would take some time to digest the Fish Scale world.

After hearing a satisfactory report, Zhao Fu ordered people to start collecting information on the Dark Demon world. After conquering the Fish Scale world, Great Qin’s next target was the Dark Demon world.

The Dark Demon world only had four Continents in total, and one of them had already fallen into Great Qin’s hands. There were only three Continents left, and they would be relatively easy to conquer.

Chapter 1214: Cosmos Medallion

As Zhao Fu considered how to attack the Dark Demon world, a medallion within Zhao Fu’s spatial ring gave off a faint purple light; that was the Cosmos Medallion.

Zhao Fu took out the Cosmos Medallion and took a look at it, and he found that the Cosmos Historical Remnant was about to open. This made Zhao Fu feel quite surprised, as the Cosmos

Historical Remnant only opened once every ten years, and it was only the ninth year; it should only open next year.

Zhao Fu had never expected the Cosmos Historical Remnant to open early, one year earlier than in the past. Had something unexpected happened?

Zhao Fu was not sure as to the reason, but he was still quite interested in the Cosmos Historical Remnant. Legends said that it was a historical remnant left behind by a higher-being, and it was the largest historical remnant in the surrounding ten or so Domains. There were countless treasures within it, and even after over 1,000 years of exploration, there were still unexplored areas.

This was enough to show how valuable the Cosmos Historical Remnant was. It was a historical remnant that countless people in the surrounding ten or so Domains wanted to enter so that they could obtain many of treasures and opportunities.

In order to obtain this Cosmos Medallion, Zhao Fu had challenged the Ten Thousand Dragon Stage. He had wanted to make some gains within the Cosmos Historical Remnant, and this was the same for the various factions, which wanted to send their elite disciples in.

Apart from the Dynasties and Sects in the surrounding ten or so Domains, some people from ordinary factions and some rogue cultivators would also go. Anyone who had a Cosmos Medallion would be able to enter.

There would definitely be many people, which would mean intense battles that would be incredibly bloody.

Zhao Fu had never expected the Cosmos Historical Remnant to open ahead of time, so he had not collected any information about it. Luckily the Cosmos Medallion gave off light to give him some advance warning. He still had a bit of time, so he immediately ordered people to collect all information on the Cosmos Historical Remnant.

Information was incredibly important, as this would save him from wasting time or making mistakes and suffering losses.

Boom!

Within the Dao Cultivation Sect, a massive explosion sounded out as a powerful shockwave spread out. A five-colored light spilled down from the sky as if a peerless expert was appearing.

Countless people from the Dao Cultivation Sect looked up in shock and could not help but start to cheer. The Dao Cultivation Sect's Elders came out and smiled as they looked at that person.

The person in the sky was dressed in white clothes and looked extremely elegant. He looked a bit like Bai Haoran, but the aura he gave off far surpassed Bai Haoran. He was Bai Haoran's older brother, Bai Shengjun, the person who had been taken as a disciple by a higher-being.

Now that the Cosmos Historical Remnant was going to open, he had returned from the Heaven Domain, but no one else knew about this.

Everyone looked up in excitement and admiration. This person was the peerless genius of the Ancient Stem Domain, the most talented person in the recent 1,000 years. All geniuses dimmed in front of him.

Bai Shengjun descended from the sky and countless people immediately crowded around him, calling out respectfully, excitedly, fawningly, and affectionately, "Senior Apprentice Brother!"

"Big bro!" Bai Haoran stood by the side and excitedly called out. It was evident that their relationship as brothers was quite good.

Bai Shengjun courteously responded to all of them and turned to look at Bai Haoran as he grinned and said, "Haoran, in the time I've been gone, your cultivation has improved quite a bit!"

Bai Haoran laughed embarrassedly, "How can my cultivation speed compare to yours? You're already the disciple of a higher-being."

Bai Haoran lightly laughed and said, "Then you have to work hard! If you perform well, I can recommend you to Master. Master's a very good person."

Hearing this, Bai Haoran felt extremely excited and earnestly nodded.

"Jun'Er, why are you back?" The Dao Cultivation Sect's Sect Master walked out as he looked at Bai Shengjun.

Bai Shengjun bowed to the Dao Cultivation Sect's Sect Master. The Sect Master was like a father to him, and he said, "Master, the Cosmos Historical Remnant is about to open and there's something within it that I need. As such, I came specifically to obtain that item."

"What? Senior Apprentice Brother Bai is here for the Cosmos Historical Remnant? With him leading us, we'll be invincible. With Senior Apprentice Brother Bai here, anyone who offends the Dao Cultivation Sect will be seeking death."

Countless people with Cosmos Medallions could not help but cry out. With such a powerful person like Bai Shengjun backing them, they did not have to worry in the Cosmos Historical Remnant at all.

A while later, Bai Haoran and Bai Shengjun returned to their courtyard. Bai Shengjun sensed something and asked, "Haoran, why do you have such little Fate? You seem to only have the Dao Cultivation Sect's Fate; weren't you ranked first on the Ancient Stem Rankings?"

Hearing this, Bai Haoran, who had been in good spirits, looked quite bitter as he replied, "The first-ranked person this year isn't me but an extremely terrifying person. I wasn't a match for him at all and did not even have the rights to be called an opponent."

Hearing this, Bai Shengjun felt quite shocked. He could accept someone being able to defeat his little brother, but to deal such a mental blow to his little brother, he was sure that no ordinary person could do such a thing.

"What happened? Tell me about it," Bai Shengjun said. Following this, Bai Haoran told Bai Shengjun about what had happened at the Ancient Stem Banquet.

After hearing from Bai Haoran, Bai Shengjun's expression became quite serious. He had never expected such a terrifying figure to appear in the short time that he had left.

Facing such a person, even Bai Shengjun felt a trace of pressure. However, he soon laughed because it had been a long time since anyone had been able to make him feel this way. He felt confident that he could defeat that person.

Everyone's expressions in the Ancient Sword Sect were quite heavy. The Cosmos Historical Remnant was about to open, but they had no one to send. Gu Jian, who had been ranked first in the

Ancient Sword Sect, had gone into a half-demonic state and could not maintain consciousness. How could they allow him to enter the Cosmos Historical Remnant?

The second, third and fifth-ranked disciples, as well as many other elite disciples had also been killed by that despicable person. They could only send the fourth-ranked person and a few others into the Cosmos Historical Remnant.

It was evident that their gains this time would be quite small. The Ancient Sword Sect did not have the strength to contend with the other factions, and it could be said that they had already lost without even fighting.

This caused the Ancient Sword Sect's hatred towards Zhao Fu to become even deeper. Now, they were already thinking of hundreds of ways to torture and kill Zhao Fu, or else they would not be able to quench their hatred.

Within the Heavenly Music Sect, the Sect Master said gently, "Yin'Er, this time things will be quite dangerous. Not only has Bai Shengjun returned to the Ancient Stem Domain, but it is also said that that Emperor has obtained a Cosmos Medallion and that he might enter too. If you avoid the two of them, you should be able to obtain great gains.

"Also, try to take care of the other disciples from our Sect, especially your boisterous Junior Apprentice Brother. Keep an eye on him and make sure that he doesn't make trouble."

Chapter 1215: Setting Out

Yin Ruoshi nodded seriously and said with her beautiful voice, "I understand, Master, I will protect them well."

Within the Bear Mountain Kingdom, the King handed a blood-red, beating heart to the Third Prince Xiong Xiao. This heart was filled with life force and each heartbeat caused it to give off a wave of might. It was no ordinary item.

The Bear Mountain Kingdom's King said seriously, "This is the heart of a Devil Bear in the Harmony Realm. This Cosmos Historical Remnant might contain many dangers, and this is for you to protect yourself with. You can only use it a few times, so don't use it casually."

Xiong Xin said confidently and domineeringly, “Don’t worry, father. Your son will definitely obtain massive gains this time and bring glory to you. With this Devil Bear’s heart, as long as I don’t face any of the top three, I will definitely win.”

Within the Ice Origin Kingdom, Bing Qixue was also preparing. He had been preparing for the Cosmos Historical Remnant for a long time. He planned to bring some of his clan members in, as well as his two bodyguards.

“Your Majesty, I heard that the Cosmos Historical Remnant is about to open ahead of time; it most likely sensed Your Majesty’s arrival and thus opened early. Your Majesty is truly the Mandate of Heaven and should be worshipped by all creatures,” an elder said flatteringly to a valiant and domineering-looking young man.

That elder was the ruler of a Dukedom Kingdom, yet he was flattering this young man and calling that man Your Majesty.

There was only one reason, which was that the young man, who was called Zang Mingyue, came from a real Empire, unlike Zhao Fu.

Even though his position within the Empire was not extremely high and he was not greatly valued, he was still an Imperial Prince. He had terrifying power and could decimate everyone on the Domain Rankings.

At the same time, with his status, no one dared to offend him. Otherwise, if an Empire descended, it would be able to wipe out an entire Domain.

This was why that elder was trying so hard to curry favor with this young man, and he had offered up many women from his royal clan for Zang Mingyue to play with. He wanted to have an Imperial Prince as a supporter and make it so that no one dared to offend his faction.

Zang Mingyue loudly laughed as he stretched his hands into the clothes of two beautiful women, “This Imperial Prince coming to your Domain is indeed your glory. With This Imperial Prince’s abilities, sweeping away all of you outer Domain trash will be no problem.”

“Indeed, indeed!” The elder hurriedly agreed because he was clear that Zang Mingyue really did have that kind of power. As an Imperial Prince from the Heaven Domain, it was no surprise that he would be able to completely suppress all geniuses in the outer Domains. He was on a completely different level.

“Your Majesty, this is some information I’ve prepared on the Cosmos Historical Remnant; please have a look.” The elder took out some documents and respectfully handed them to Zang Mingyue.

By now, Zang Mingyue was already kissing one of the women next to him and he said disdainfully, “This Imperial Prince doesn’t need those things; I’ll be able to pass through a historical remnant like this in just a few days. Alright, don’t bother This Imperial Prince anymore; I want to properly enjoy these beauties.”

Seeing this, the elder could only leave the room, after which loud thumping sounds could be heard.

In the Green Province Region next to the Ancient Stem Domain, Shi Shuge fully devoted herself to cultivation. She had taken a big mental blow, and even as the number one person in the Green Province Domain, she had lost. She could not accept this at all.

At the same time, she felt quite angry towards Zhao Fu, who had taken away the Clear Sky Saint Dragon Pearl that she needed, so she wanted to teach him a lesson.

She had a feeling that she would meet Zhao Fu again, so she did her best to increase her cultivation so that she could defeat Zhao Fu next time.

After a period of cultivation, as well as the Poem Dynasty’s full support, she felt a trace of confidence.

“Young master, are you really going to take us this time?”

“Young master, will we trouble you if you bring us? I don’t want you to get hurt.”

“Hmph! I want to go. The Cosmos Historical Remnant is the biggest historical remnant in the surrounding ten or so Domains. I’ve heard there are countless treasures. Young master, I want to see it for myself!”

“Mm, young master, your servant also wants to see it. I don’t want to leave your side either, or I’ll really miss you.”

“Hehe! Young master, make sure you bring us; I want to be screwed by you every day!”

A group of seductively beautiful women surrounded a handsome-looking monk. This monk was naturally the Young Sect Master of the Desire Buddha Sect, You Quan.

The Desire Buddha Sect was actually an evil sect within the Buddhist Sect that cultivated desires and passions. As such, there were many women around You Quan.

As the Young Sect Master of the Desire Buddha Sect, the ten or so women around You Quan were all one in a million. Not only were they beautiful, but they all also had great talent, and they could greatly help You Quan’s cultivation.

The reason You Quan decided to bring them was out of consideration for his own safety. Because they all cultivated the same Art, this allowed the ten or so of them to join together and unleash immense power.

Moreover, once he used up all of his power, he could do it with them a few times and quickly recover, which was an extra layer of safety for him.

Shing! Shing! Shing...

Countless sword hums sounded out as sword wind blew out. Within the One Martial Sect, Ming Jian was painstakingly training with his sword. He just wanted to defeat that unreachable figure, which was Zhao Fu.

After seeing that kind of power, the proud Ming Jian had taken a heavy mental blow. Just like Shi Shuge, he had completely thrown himself into his cultivation. Seeing him work so hard, the One Martial Sect completely supported him, resulting in his power increasing quickly.

Within a grand and luxurious palace, a figure sat within a black magic formation. This figure’s aura was extremely powerful and seemed to fuse with the heavens and earth, and heaven and earth power continuously flowed into him.

This figure was a World Realm expert, and he could freely use heaven and earth power. However, this figure was an elder.

This elder's body gave off a deathly aura, and he looked extremely ancient. His face was covered with wrinkles and age spots, and he only had a few hairs on his head left. He seemed to have lived for a very long time, and his lifespan was nearly over.

The elder's identity was not simple; he was the Ancestor of a Royal Kingdom, which had the power of ten worlds. He had once been a peerless expert and his name had shaken a few Domains, and he had unimaginable power.

Now that his lifespan was nearing its end, his power had greatly receded; the Cosmos Historical Remnant was his last chance.

His aim was to enter the Cosmos Historical Remnant and obtain something to extend his lifespan. With his current cultivation and lifespan, ordinary things would not have any effect on his lifespan; he had to find something that was extremely powerful.

Such a thing could only be obtained in the Cosmos Historical Remnant. He had entered the Cosmos Historical Remnant before and knew some of the mysteries about it. Back then, he had obtained many good opportunities in the Cosmos Historical Remnant, which had brought him to his peak.

As such, he wanted to fight one last time, and this was his final opportunity. If he did not go all-out, he would die of old age.

Chapter 1216: Youth Restoration Forbidden Technique

However, the Cosmos Historical Remnant had various restrictions, and they prevented those of a certain cultivation and age to enter. The elder had thought of a method to get around this, which was why he was in the black magic formation.

"Begin!" the elder said in an ancient voice to the people around him.

The people around him wearing sacrificial robes obeyed and brought out ten or so young men and women. These young men and women's auras were all quite noble and had the aura of the royal clan. They were all part of the main branch of the royal clan, and their auras were quite similar to that of the elder.

This was because these ten or so young men and women were descendants of the elder.

They were all currently crying and struggling, pleading with the elder to spare them. This was because the elder needed their lives to cast a forbidden technique. This forbidden technique could allow him to temporarily regain his youthfulness, seal his cultivation, and hide his true age.

This would allow him to trick the Cosmos Medallion and allow him to enter the Cosmos Historical Remnant.

The price was that he needed ten or so people whose bloodlines were close to his, meaning they had to be his children, his grandchildren, or people further down the line.

Moreover, after using this technique, it would greatly cripple his body, causing his cultivation to fall. However, he was already about to die, so he did not care about that.

Facing the crying of these young men and women, the elder's gaze was cold. He had always been a cold-blooded person, and in order to live longer, he did not care about sacrificing these relatives. The Kingdom needed him to lead it.

“Arghhh...” Pained cries sounded out as the robed people had the ten or so young men and women kneel around the black magic formation. They took out sharp swords and pierced their chests, causing blood to spurt out, and the black magic formation quickly absorbed the blood.

Boom!

The black magic formation exploded out with a terrifying and strange power as countless rays of black light shot out. The sun and moon seemed to dim as an eerie wind blew. Countless ghosts howled as an eerie and cold energy entered the elder's body.

The elder's body became younger at a rate visible by the naked eye, and lush hair started to grow.

Soon, a young man with long, snow-white hair and gray pupils giving off a cold aura appeared. This was that elder who had been on the brink of death.

The elder sensed the life force and power within his body, causing a smile to appear on his cold face.

As for the ten or so young men and women around the magic formation, they had all died. Their corpses had been maintaining a kneeling position by an abnormal energy, and there was pain, anger, and hatred all over their faces.

The white-haired young man ignored those corpses, stepped out of the room, and started to prepare for the Cosmos Historical Remnant.

An ordinary-looking young man with a calm demeanor walked on a street while throwing a medallion giving off purple light into the air. Those around him could not help but gulp because that medallion was a Cosmos Medallion.

Now that the Cosmos Historical Remnant was about to open, the value of Cosmos Medallions had become ten or so times greater. Everyone wanted one, and their prices were astronomical.

Now, if anyone sold one, they would have enough money to last them a lifetime. Normally, anyone who obtained a Cosmos Medallion would hide it incredibly carefully and make sure not to reveal that they had one, out of fear of others trying to take it.

However, this young man had it out in the open, causing many people to look at him with greedy looks, wanting to go up and take it from him.

A few people in the Saint Realm walked out and surrounded this stupid young man and said, "Hand over the Cosmos Medallion, or your elder's going to kill you here."

The ordinary-looking young man lightly laughed as he said, "So it's called a Cosmos Medallion; tell me what uses it has and I'll spare you."

This caused the Saint Realm people to become angry and they started to attack the ordinary-looking young man.

However, their bodies suddenly froze, and a light wind blew, causing their bodies to turn into ashes and dissipate. A few Saint Realm experts had been killed just like that before anyone else could realize what was happening.

This scared everyone else into quickly retreating, not daring to stand close to that ordinary-looking young man. They did not dare to have any thoughts about the Cosmos Medallion in his hand because that young man was extremely powerful.

They did not know that the young man was unimaginably powerful to the point that he was slightly stronger than that Imperial Prince.

If people from the Heaven Domain saw this young man, they would be shocked because he was somewhat famous even in the Heaven Domain. No one would expect him to come to an outer Domain.

“What uses does this Cosmos Medallion have?” The ordinary-looking young man smiled as he looked at a middle-aged man with decent strength.

The middle-aged man’s legs went weak as he quickly said, “The Cosmos Medallion allows you to enter the Cosmos Historical Remnant. The purple light it’s giving off means that the Cosmos Historical Remnant is about to open.”

The ordinary-looking young man understood and said a soft ‘thank you’ before turning into a gust of wind and disappearing as if he had never been here.

Within the Eight Dragons Essence Sect, Long Yang threw back his head and laughed, “Hahaha, this Young Sect Master is going to take all of you out. There will definitely be countless women from royal clans going to the Cosmos Historical Remnant this time, and I’m sure one of them will fulfil the requirements, allowing me to complete the Eight Dragons Divine Art.

“When that time comes, this Young Sect Master will challenge Bing Qixue and everyone else on the Rankings and trample them underfoot. This Young Master also won’t have to fear that dog crap Emperor.”

“Hubby, we believe in you!”

“That’s right! In our eyes, hubby is the best. That dog crap Emperor is nothing compared to you!”

“Hehe, that Emperor was beaten up last time and is hiding who-knows-where to preserve his life. How could he dare to run out? Our hubby is naturally much grander.”

“Stop talking about that Emperor; that person doesn’t have the right to be compared to our hubby. He just has a bit of Emperor’s blood; how could his status be as prestigious as our hubby?”

“I hope hubby can find our final sister so we can all finally serve hubby together. We’ve waited so long for this day.”

The peerlessly beautiful princesses rested against Long Yang, and a pleased look appeared on Long Yang’s face, “We’ll definitely find her this time. When this Young Sect Master completes the Divine Art, I will take over the Eight Dragons Essence Sect in a few years. When that time comes, you’ll all be Madams of the Sect, and this Young Sect Master will make the Eight Dragons Essence Sect a true Royal Kingdom-level Sect.”

The seven peerlessly beautiful princesses happily agreed, looking completely confident.

Long Yang decided that as long as he found a suitable person within the Cosmos Historical Remnant, no matter if she was willing or not, he would capture her. He could not wait any longer.

Chapter 1217: Abyss

Zhao Fu had ordered people to collect information on the Cosmos Historical Remnant, but they had not prepared it yet. He suddenly heard that Lin Yan’Er had information on the Cosmos Historical Remnant, so he went to her room and found Ling Feixue there as well. She no longer seemed as cold and proud, seeming instead slightly flirtatious.

Zhao Fu looked at Lin Yan’Er and asked, “Do you know detailed information about the Cosmos Historical Remnant?”

Lin Yan’Er coyly laughed and replied, “Yes, Your Majesty. I’ve collected a lot of information about the Cosmos Historical Remnant, and I’ve also prepared a Cosmos Medallion. I was preparing to enter the Cosmos Historical Remnant next year, but I never thought that it would open ahead of time. I also never thought that I would meet Your Majesty either.”

Hearing this, Zhao Fu gave a slight smile and said, “Tell Us about all the information you’ve gathered.”

Lin Yan'Er said coyly, "Will Your Majesty reward me for it? Also, big sis Feixue has entered the Cosmos Historical Remnant before, so she has an even clearer idea about it. I only know some general information."

Zhao Fu looked at Ling Feixue then back at Lin Yan'Er and asked, "What reward do you want? We will try to satisfy you. Tell Us the general information and then the detailed information."

Lin Yan'Er happily leapt into Zhao Fu's embrace and hugged Zhao Fu as she said, "I only want one thing, which is for Your Majesty to do me."

Zhao Fu pushed her aside unhappily and said, "Rejected, pick something else."

After being pushed away by Zhao Fu, tears danced in Lin Yan'Er's eyes as she said pitifully, "Your Majesty, do you feel repulsed by my body? I've only been touched by one man before, and it was because I hadn't met Your Majesty yet. If I had met Your Majesty, I definitely would have given my first time to you. I really want to become Your Majesty's woman and wholeheartedly serve Your Majesty."

Ling Feixue could not help but say, "Your Majesty, you shouldn't treat Yan'Er like this."

Zhao Fu turned his head away and rolled his eyes as he said, "Alright, since you have a Cosmos Medallion, when the Cosmos Historical Remnant opens, you can come with Us. Hurry up and tell me about the Cosmos Historical Remnant."

Lin Yan'Er smiled as she started to excitedly tell Zhao Fu about the Cosmos Historical Remnant, "In the past 1,000 years, despite countless people exploring the Cosmos Historical Remnant, no one knows just how big it is; all people know is that it is split into ten levels.

"The tenth level is the outermost level, and the first level is the innermost level. Each level is extremely big and contains all sorts of treasures. Of course, it's quite dangerous, but there are many legacies, which attracts many people.

"Each level has a checkpoint, which requires a Checkpoint Medallion in order to move to the next level. Moreover, within the Cosmos Historical Remnant, City Lord Seals and Nation Armaments are unusable.

“Also, the Cosmos Historical Remnant has a points system. Killing monsters or passing checkpoints can give points. There will be a Points Ranking, which will not only be visible inside the Cosmos Historical Remnant but outside as well.

“Your Majesty needs to be careful not to let others know that you’re Great Qin’s Emperor, or your enemies will come looking for you. However, I’m sure Your Majesty will surpass them.

“Points are cumulative from level to level, and after reaching the final level, those with a large number of points can go through a special trial. Only a few people have passed this trial in the previous thousand years, and no one is very clear about its contents.”

After hearing this, Zhao Fu nodded and said, “Is there anything else? Keep going.”

Lin Yan’Er smiled as she said, “Your Majesty, you’ve been standing for a while; aren’t you tired? Please have a seat.”

Hearing this, Zhao Fu sat down on a chair and Lin Yan’Er and Ling Feixue also sat. Lin Yan’Er then continued to talk about the Cosmos Historical Remnant while Zhao Fu listened and considered how to prepare.

After a while, Lin Yan’Er said, “Your Majesty, this is all I know; I’ll leave the rest to big sis Feixue. She’s been to the Cosmos Historical Remnant and should have more detailed information.”

Zhao Fu turned his gaze to Ling Feixue.

Ling Feixue said somewhat anxiously, “Your Majesty, if I provide you with this information and serve Great Qin, will you let off the Ancient Sword Sect or at least kill fewer people?”

Hearing Ling Feixue mention the Ancient Sword Sect, Zhao Fu’s gaze became cold as he looked at Ling Feixue and said, “Are you trying to bargain with Us? Do you really think We would agree?”

Ling Feixue’s face became pale. She really did not want to see all of the Ancient Sword Sect’s people die at Zhao Fu’s hands. She felt deeply towards the Ancient Sword Sect, the place she had stayed since she had been born. As such, she had always hoped that Zhao Fu would spare the Ancient Sword Sect.

However, the enmity between the two sides was now irreconcilable, but she could not just sit by and watch the Ancient Sword Sect be destroyed. She could only try all she could to save the Ancient Sword Sect. Even if Zhao Fu could show a bit of lenience, that would be extremely good.

“Big sis Feixue, if you behave well, you might be able to change His Majesty’s mind. His Majesty doesn’t like you being like this,” Lin Yan’Er mumbled. While Zhao Fu’s attention was on Ling Feixue, she had already knelt on the ground and started to serve Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu stretched out a finger in frustration and pushed her away as he said, “We’re talking about an important matter right now, stop messing around.”

Lin Yan’Er grinned as she stood up and thought to herself, “Then that means I can do this all I want when we’re not discussing important matters.”

Ling Feixue blushed as she turned her head away, but she instinctively licked her lips and started to tell Zhao Fu about what she knew about the Cosmos Historical Remnant.

“Even though the Cosmos Historical Remnant contains countless treasures and legacies, it’s extremely dangerous. Otherwise, it would not remain unexplored even after 1,000 years. There are many danger zones that would be risky for even a World Realm expert.

“For example, there’s an abyss on the tenth level. Remember not to go near it, because in the past 1,000 years, no one has come out of it alive. It is an extremely dangerous place and that place is also extremely barren. There is no spirit qi at all, and there aren’t any treasures there.

“The tenth level is the outermost level, yet it has such a dangerous place; the closer you get to the innermost level, the more danger zones there will be. I heard from the previous Sect Master of the Ancient Sword Sect that the first level is a place of absolute danger; even those in the Emperor Heaven Realm might fall there.”

Hearing this, Zhao Fu could not help but feel shocked. This Cosmos Historical Remnant was much more dangerous than he had expected, to the point that even a World Realm expert could be helpless there. Moreover, the Emperor Heaven Realm was the most powerful Realm in this stage.

It seemed that he had to be extremely careful during this expedition to the Cosmos Historical Remnant. Adding on the fact that he would not be able to use his Nation Armaments, he could only rely on himself.

Zhao Fu looked at Ling Feixue and had her keep going.

At that moment, the Cosmos Medallion's purple light became even stronger, meaning that time was running out and that he had to hurry and prepare.

Chapter 1218: Iron Tower

Boom!

A massive explosion sounded throughout ten or so Domains as a boundless purple light flooded through the countless worlds. A massive purple orb of light appeared in the sky, gradually dyeing the sky purple.

The Cosmos Medallion within Zhao Fu's hand exploded out with intense purple light, and the same happened for Lin Yan'Er's Cosmos Medallion. This purple light gradually covered both of their bodies, after which a powerful energy dragged them into the sky, causing them to shoot through the sky like rays of light.

Luckily, the Cosmos Medallions could directly transport them to the Cosmos Historical Remnant, which made it much more convenient than to go to a certain place.

There were countless rays of light streaking through the surrounding ten or so Domains, creating a majestic scene that could cause anyone to stare in awe.

Zhao Fu opened his eyes and found that he was within a forest. The trees here were all incredibly tall and thick, and most of them were at least 1,000 meters tall. However, all of the trees here were a silver-white color.

It was not just the trees – the flowers, grass, and ground were also a silver-white color. This was the tenth level of the Cosmos Historical Remnant, the Silver Forest.

“Your Majesty, please protect me!” Lin Yan'Er affectionately hugged Zhao Fu, using her large chest to rub against Zhao Fu's arm.

Zhao Fu looked at her and moved away as he said, "This is the Cosmos Historical Remnant, so be careful."

"Alright, alright," Lin Yan'Er pouted as she said in dissatisfaction.

However, she understood that she would be relying on Zhao Fu in this expedition to the Cosmos Historical Remnant. With how dangerous the Cosmos Historical Remnant was, Zhao Fu being so careful was a good thing for her and would guarantee her safety.

Zhao Fu started to walk and Lin Yan'Er followed beside him, looking more serious as she observed their surroundings.

Suddenly, a few rat-like creatures rushed out of a dense underbrush and charged at the two of them.

These rats were about one meter long and their eyes and fur were silver-white. They were extremely fast and shot over as a few white blurs.

Shing!

A sword hum sounded out as a red sword light flashed out, cutting the incoming rats in half. The rats turned into countless motes of silver-white light and floated into Lin Yan'Er's body.

Zhao Fu looked at Lin Yan'Er in surprise. From her reaction speed and power, she was actually quite strong. Zhao Fu had almost overlooked her strength.

Lin Yan'Er was actually ranked within the top 20 in the Ancient Sword Sect. Given how big the Ancient Sword Sect was, this showed that she was not weak at all.

Those silver-white beasts were Cosmos Beasts, and the motes of light that entered Lin Yan'Er's body were points.

Lin Yan'Er stretched out a hand, where there was a picture of a medallion on her palm. A ray of light shot out, revealing a screen.

Number 129,332: Unknown Name, Points: 32

Number 129,333: Lin Yan'Er, Points: 30

Number 129,334: Hong Jin, Points: 30

This was the Points Rankings, and each page showed ten people's names. One could choose to reveal their name or to hide it, and they could also look at the top rankings too.

Within the large sects outside, they all had stone steles that gave off light and showed the Points Rankings. These stone steles were called Cosmos Stone Steles and were made from a type of ore from the Cosmos Historical Remnant, allowing them to display the rankings.

Because the ores were quite common, Cosmos Stone Steles were quite easy to make and almost every Sect and Kingdom had their own Cosmos Stone Stele, allowing them to see the performance of their people.

"Your Majesty, I'm only ranked 129,333," Lin Yan'Er said as she unhappily pouted.

Zhao Fu found that Lin Yan'Er was quite cute and he lightly laughed as he said, "We only just came in, so it's only natural that we won't be able to gain many points yet. Killing these low-grade Cosmos Beasts won't give many points either, so let's continue on."

Lin Yan'Er found that Zhao Fu's attitude towards her had become better and she happily nodded.

Following this, the two of them continued to advance. Whenever they encountered weaker Cosmos Beasts, Zhao Fu did not act and left them to Lin Yan'Er. Zhao Fu did not bother with the points from these weaker Cosmos Beasts.

"Roar!" A roar sounded out as a two meter long panther rushed out from the side and leapt towards Lin Yan'Er as she was killing another Cosmos Beast.

At that moment, Zhao Fu sent out a sword light, slashing the panther flying away. It crashed against a tree, causing the tree to violently tremble. The panther was dead by the time it hit the ground, and it turned into countless motes of silver-white light and entered Zhao Fu's body. A system announcement sounded out within his mind.

“System announcement! You have killed a Cosmos Panther and have obtained 80 points.”

Lin Yuan’Er smiled at Zhao Fu as she ran over and hugged Zhao Fu, saying, “Thank you, Your Majesty!”

Zhao Fu didn’t mind and lightly nodded. Even if he did not act, Lin Yan’Er would have been able to react in time. The Cosmos Beasts on the tenth level were too weak, and killing them gave very few points and no other rewards.

It was better to search for treasures or legacies within ruins. Zhao Fu turned his attention to looking for ruins, and he left all of the Cosmos Beasts on the way to Lin Yan’Er to handle.

A few hours later, Zhao Fu finally found a ruin. It was an abandoned courtyard that was in terrible condition. It was quite big, and after finding it, Zhao Fu was quite pleased and led Lin Yan’Er in.

However, soon, Zhao Fu walked out in disappointment. This ruins had already been explored by others and everything of value had already been taken away. There was nothing left at all.

Two hours later, Zhao Fu found another ruin. It was a tall iron tower that was over 1,000 meters tall, and it gave off a heavy metallic aura.

Zhao Fu and Lin Yan’Er entered and did not find any restrictions. They started to climb up the tower and did not find anything.

After reaching the top, they found that this ruins had been explored by others as well and that everything of value had been taken.

The tenth level was the safest, and over the past 1,000 years, countless people had come here before. Most of the ruins here had already been explored, so it was unlikely there was anything left within them, except for the extremely hidden ruins.

However, the scenery that could be seen from the top of this iron tower was quite good. The silver-white scenery contrasted with the blue sky and white clouds, creating a majestic and beautiful scene.

“Your Majesty, are you feeling happier?” Lin Yan’Er had squatted down and started to service Zhao Fu as she flirtatiously looked at him.

Zhao Fu helplessly smiled as he said, “Can you stop acting like this?”

Lin Yan’Er enchantingly smiled as she replied, “I like doing this. I want to be able to serve Your Majesty every day. Also, don’t you want this, Your Majesty? Look, your body already likes me so much.”

Chapter 1219: Points Rankings

“Alright, let’s see if there are any more ruins. If there aren’t, we should get a checkpoint medallion and head to the ninth level,” Zhao Fu said as he hit Lin Yan’Er’s head with his knuckles.

Lin Yan’Er got up and seductively licked her lips as she nodded and hugged Zhao Fu.

Following this, Zhao Fu and Lin Yan’Er explored a few more ruins but found nothing. Those ruins had long since been explored by others.

“Your Majesty, look at the rankings!” Lin Yan’Er suddenly said in shock.

Zhao Fu looked at the top rankings and also felt quite surprised.

Number 1: Unknown Name, Points: 140,000

Number 2: Unknown Name, Points: 100,000

Number 3: Zang Mingyue, Points: 90,000

Number 4: Bai Shengjun, Points: 80,000

The person ranked first currently had 140,000 points, which was quite shocking. Zhao Fu only had a few hundred; who was this top-ranked person, and how could they have such terrifying power?

The second-ranked person also seemed quite strong, as they had 100,000 points. The top two people had both hidden their names, so no one knew who they were.

The third person was called Zang Mingyue, and Zhao Fu had not heard of him before, but he was most likely quite strong.

Zhao Fu knew of the fourth-ranked person. He was the person who had been taken as a disciple by a higher-being and was the most talented genius in the past 1,000 years in the Ancient Stem Domain. As someone from the Ancient Stem Domain, Zhao Fu knew of him. However, with his strength, he was only ranked fourth right now; just how strong were the top three people?

This shocked countless people. They stared at the Points rankings; these people's performance right from the start was quite mind-blowing.

Those from the Dao Cultivation Sect who had felt quite confident fell silent. They had thought that with Bai Shengjun present, their Dao Cultivation Sect would definitely be the superior one here. However, Bai Shengjun was only ranked fourth, and there were three others above him.

Bai Shengjun's expression was quite serious, and he understood that this expedition would not be simple; things greatly exceeded anything he had expected.

Zang Mingyue looked at the Points Rankings and a trace of anger appeared on his face. With his strength, he should have been able to reign above everyone in the outer Domains. However, he was ranked below two people. To someone like him who looked down on those from outer Domains, it was a great humiliation.

One of the women next to him hugged him and said in a soft voice, "Don't be angry, Your Majesty, you'll definitely surpass them."

Hearing this, Zang Mingyue's anger slightly subsided. He decided that he would let them take the lead for now, and he hugged the women around him as his hands moved all over their bodies.

The white-haired young man at the ninth level looked quite serious as he looked at the number one ranking. He felt immense pressure and hoped that nothing unexpected would happen.

Boom!

A door of light gave off an immense aura as it descended, and an ordinary-looking young man smiled as he walked through it, moving to the eighth level.

The Points Rankings not only shocked the various large Kingdoms and Sects; those within the Cosmos Historical Remnant were extremely shocked by the number of points the top four had obtained. They were on a completely different level.

Most people only had a few hundred or a few thousand points, yet those people all had around 100,000 points. The fifth-ranked person was more normal, having a bit more than 30,000 points. He also was not on the same level as those top four.

The fifth-ranked person was the most outstanding person from his Domain, yet he was only ranked fifth. This caused the expressions of the people from his Domain to be quite unsightly, and they all felt that they had taken a heavy blow.

“Your Majesty, what should we do?” Lin Yan’Er asked as she looked at Zhao Fu with her beautiful eyes. The top four were far too exceptional, and Zhao Fu had not yet revealed his strength. She believed that Zhao Fu would not lose to them.

Zhao Fu sank into his thoughts. Zhao Fu did not care much about the points, he was more concerned about what he could gain here. Those points would only matter if one reached the final level; if one could not reach the final level, it would be useless no matter how many points they obtained.

Zhao Fu would definitely go to the last level, so he decided not to waste any more time in the tenth level. He would head to the ninth level since he would not be able to obtain anything here anyways.

“Let’s go! We’ll get a checkpoint medallion to go to the ninth level,” Zhao Fu led Lin Yan’Er forwards.

However, soon, they came before a massive abyss. It was difficult to see how long it was, but it was at least tens of thousands of kilometers wide and unfathomably deep. The light could not reach the bottom at all, and it was filled with darkness. It also gave off a coldness that seemed to be able to devour everything.

Zhao Fu was quite surprised; he had actually found the danger zone that Ling Feixue had mentioned. This abyss was the one that Ling Feixue had spoken about.

Lin Yan'Er could feel the coldness coming up from the abyss and felt a trace of fear within her heart. She hugged Zhao Fu as she said, "Your Majesty, let's leave! Big sis Feixue said that it's very dangerous here!"

Zhao Fu looked at the abyss seriously and made a shocking decision, saying, "We want to go down!"

Lin Yan'Er was quite shocked as she asked, "Your Majesty, are you really going to go down? It's very dangerous and it's said that no one has come out alive."

Zhao Fu looked at the abyss and nodded seriously. "We want to go down precisely because it's so dangerous. Perhaps there will be surprising rewards below. If you're afraid, you can stay here!"

Lin Yan'Er hugged Zhao Fu's arm and shook her head. "I want to go with you!"

With how dangerous the Cosmos Historical Remnant was, Lin Yan'Er was not willing to leave Zhao Fu's side. She trusted in Zhao Fu's strength; perhaps he really would be able to make some gains down there.

Zhao Fu picked up Lin Yan'Er's petite frame and jumped down into the abyss. With Zhao Fu's cultivation, he was able to fly here and was not worried about plummeting down. This was the most direct and fastest way to reach the bottom of the abyss.

The two people quickly fell, and from a distance, they looked like two pebbles falling into boundless darkness.

After falling into the darkness, Zhao Fu took out a Light Pearl to illuminate his surroundings and continued to descend.

This abyss was truly unimaginably deep. Even after descending for a few hours, Zhao Fu and Lin Yan'Er still could not see the bottom, and Zhao Fu started to wonder if there was a bottom to this abyss.

Suddenly, Zhao Fu felt a massive suction force explode from below, dragging Zhao Fu and Lin Yan'Er down and causing them to descend even faster.

Zhao Fu immediately tried to fly back up, but he was dragged down by that massive suction force, and Lin Yan'Er tightly hugged Zhao Fu in fear.

Clang, clang, clang...

The sounds of chains could be heard as the gold pupil within Zhao Fu's left eye quickly spun and countless chains shot out from the air, latching onto Zhao Fu and Lin Yan'Er's bodies and stopping their descent.

Now, Zhao Fu found that there were only a few hundred metres until they reached the bottom of the abyss.

However, the terrifying suction force was still there, and Zhao Fu could only slowly extend the chains, allowing them to gradually descend. They had finally reached the bottom of the abyss.

Chapter 1220: Abyss

There were countless broken bones here, and they were most likely from people who had crashed to their deaths. Facing that massive suction force, if ordinary people did not have any means to deal with it, they would definitely fall to their deaths.

Just then, Zhao Fu had only resisted that suction force using thousands of chains, or else he would have ended up like the other people.

What was surprising was that after reaching the ground, that massive suction force disappeared. However, the danger was not over because Zhao Fu could feel that a lot of his energy was being absorbed into the ground.

Zhao Fu did not hesitate and immediately unleashed his Emperor's Domain to cover himself and Lin Yan'Er, blocking off the absorption power.

This place was truly quite dangerous. If it wasn't for the fact that his Emperor's Domain was quite powerful, it would not have been able to block off that absorption power. An ordinary King's

Domain would not be able to defend against it, and all of the energy within his body would have been sucked dry.

Zhao Fu and Lin Yan'Er walked forwards and soon arrived before a large cave. Zhao Fu immediately became quite wary because he could sense a great danger from within.

“Arghhh...” Suddenly, countless sharp cries sounded out from within the cave, and using the Light Pearl, Zhao Fu could see what they were.

It was a group of humanoid creatures. They were humanoid but looked like wild beasts and looked extremely ugly. They seemed to have incorporeal bodies and could float in the air.

The group of monsters rushed out and surrounded Zhao Fu and Lin Yan'Er, using their sharp teeth to bite at the Emperor's Domain. Surprisingly, the Emperor's Domain was gradually bitten through, revealing small holes.

Zhao Fu's gaze became cold as he took out a white sword and pointed it towards the sky.

Boom!

An explosion sounded out as a powerful aura spread out and a blinding white light shot into the sky. The white light illuminated the surroundings, making it seem like it was day.

Under that white light, the monsters howled in pain as they died. The monsters rushing out from the cave stopped and quickly shrank back.

Zhao Fu was right in his guess; these monsters lived in darkness and looked like spirits, so he had taken out the Seraph Sword and exploded out with a powerful Light attribute attack. This attack was extremely effective against those monsters.

Zhao Fu held the Seraph Sword giving off intense light and walked into the cave with Lin Yan'Er. The countless monsters retreated in fear, not daring to come close at all.

Just like that, Zhao Fu held the Seraph Sword and continuously advanced.

A while later, the monsters all disappeared and Zhao Fu became even more serious because an even more dangerous aura could be felt from ahead.

Ssss... ssss... ssss...

Countless large, gray snakes rushed out. Each was dozens of meters long and looked extremely ugly. Their mouths were filled with sharp teeth, and even though they looked incorporeal, they looked somewhat solid.

They were not afraid of the light that Zhao Fu's Seraph Sword gave off, and they opened their large mouths as they bit towards Zhao Fu and Lin Yan'Er.

Zhao Fu did not feel any fear and continuously swung his sword, sending out white sword arcs and killing the incoming snakes. Lin Yan'Er also attacked, continuously killing snakes as well.

However, these snakes seemed to be innumerable and Zhao Fu found that as he killed the snakes, his strength was gradually being sapped. It was not from him using his strength but from it mysteriously disappearing.

This caused Zhao Fu to stop, allowing those snakes to slam against the Emperor's Domain.

Lin Yan'Er looked at Zhao Fu in curiosity and asked, "What is it, Your Majesty?"

72 blood-red energy barriers floated out from within Zhao Fu's body and fused into the Emperor's Domain as he said, "Don't kill these snakes anymore, we'll charge through."

Bang! Bang! Bang...

Zhao Fu picked up Lin Yan'Er and turned into a ray of light as he charged forwards, sending the snakes in his way flying.

The snakes swarmed up, wanting to stop Zhao Fu. The massive snakes seemed to form a mountain to block him, and the scene of a mountain of snakes writhing together was quite horrifying.

Zhao Fu resisted attacking because he had found that once he attacked these snakes, his strength would be mysteriously sapped.

However, he was now blocked off by this mountain of snakes. Zhao Fu thought of something else; since he could not attack, he could only use other things to attack.

Zhao Fu had prepared very well for his expedition. He took out barrels of oil and poured them on the ground before setting them alight. The intensity of the heat from the flames was enough to melt steel, and the countless snakes started to hiss in pain. They were then burned to death, but as they died, the burning flames started to be devoured by a formless energy.

Soon, the raging flames were completely devoured by the formless energy.

This caused Zhao Fu to feel quite startled, and he sensed that this place was extremely strange. Countless snakes once again flooded towards Zhao Fu, making loud hisses that could cause anyone's hairs to stand on end.

Zhao Fu once again poured out oil and set it alight, and more snakes were burned to death. The flames were once again devoured and disappeared, but it seemed like there was no end to the snakes.

At that moment, Zhao Fu understood that at this place, he definitely could not resist and kill these snakes. He could only use indirect methods.

Zhao Fu once again poured out flaming oil, and countless snakes continued to charge at him and were burned to death. The flames died down and Zhao Fu took this opportunity to rush forwards.

The Emperor's Domain could resist the flames, so Zhao Fu was not afraid despite the flames being incredibly hot.

The countless snakes continued to try to stop Zhao Fu, and Zhao Fu continuously repeated this process, gaining some distance each time.

After repeating this 30 or so times, Zhao Fu finally escaped the countless snakes. Luckily he had a lot of oil, or he would not have been able to pass this place.

After escaping the snakes, they arrived before a massive hole in the ground. This hole was very round and was tens of thousands of meters wide. It gave off a bone-chilling coldness, and the light from the Light Pearl could not reach the bottom as it was devoured by the darkness.

“Your Majesty, are you going to go down?” Lin Yan’Er asked as she anxiously looked at Zhao Fu.

Zhao Fu replied, “We’re already here, and below is probably the end. I want to keep going and see what’s there.”

“Mm! Then I’ll come with Your Majesty.” Lin Yan’Er tightly hugged Zhao Fu and no longer smiled. She could sense immense danger from below.